

## **Myth Beyond 1121**

### Chapter 1121 Azure Light (1)

Nearby the waterfall, Yun Chenyu sat in a pavilion, staring blankly at the rusty knife that was supposed to be her parent's. She thought she could find a clue about her parents in the Boundless Desert, but nothing could be found in the end.

What made her down the most was that her parents might have been killed by the Boundless Desert Emperor already. Even though there was no way to confirm this, she didn't think there was a tiny chance of her parents being alive.

Yun Lintian looked at the scene and sighed inwardly. He had already issued a task for his Cloud Shadow team to search for her parents' clue but found nothing so far.

According to the information he got, there was a well-known family that had a reputation for the alchemy art on the Central Continent. This family was led by an old man surnamed Ling. He was a high-level spirit doctor and proficient in all alchemy arts.

The Myriad Pill Palace wanted to recruit him and his family in, but the Old Man Ling didn't want to work for them as they forced him to stop treating ordinary people. In the end, the Myriad Pill Palace used force to push them to the corner, which was the end of this family.

If there was no mistake, Yun Chenyu should be his descendant.

Yun Lintian walked into the pavilion and sat beside her, looking at the waterfall without saying anything.

A while later, Yun Chenyu noticed Yun Lintian's presence and quickly got up. "Master."

Yun Lintian smiled and beckoned her to sit down. "Feel better?"

Yun Chenyu lowered her head slightly and said. "Yes."

Yun Lintian sighed and asked. "Is your surname Ling?"

Yun Chenyu raised her head to look at Yun Lintian and became hesitant.

Yun Lintian said further. "I have already told our people to look for your parents. There should be a clue soon. It's not that I want to give you false hope, but if there is a tiny chance of your parents being alive, you should not give up."

Yun Chenyu remained silent, appearing not convinced. However, she still said. "Thank you, Master."

"And since you can't do anything now, you should focus on training. Once you have enough strength, you can avenge them by yourself." Yun Lintian said. "You're my first disciple. No matter who the enemy is, just remember that you have me. If you can't do it, I will do it for you."

Yun Chenyu trembled slightly upon hearing this, and her eyes gradually became determined. She looked at Yun Lintian and said firmly. "I understand, Master. I don't know if they are still alive, but one thing that I know at this moment is that I have to avenge my family... And I want to do it by myself."

"Good." Yun Lintian smiled. "Come with me. I will personally teach you today."

"Yes." Yun Chenyu nodded heavily and followed Yun Lintian toward a training ground.

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"Congratulations, young mortal, you have passed the trial. As a lowly mortal, you have shocked me greatly. You are truly extraordinary. Your performance within the trial has made me believe that you deserve to inherit my bloodline." In the cave under the river, the aged voice resounded.

Weilan Tian, who was suffering a serious injury, lay on the ground powerlessly. However, a faint smile could be seen on his face because he had finally passed the trial.

The trial was simple. He had to do one thing that continued to fight until the end against waves of profound beasts. Though he was injured before entering, he could still preserve until the end. It could be seen how talented and powerful he was.

"As I said, if you pass the trial, I will give you a droplet of my blood origin. However, your injury is not light. I will give you a day to recover." The aged voice rang out.

"Thank you, Lord Azure Dragon." Weilan Tian said and changed to a sitting posture before closing his eyes, recuperating.

A day passed by very quickly, and Weilan Tian's injury had recovered more than half. When he opened his eyes, the aged voice immediately resounded. "Before giving you my origin blood, I want to ask you a few questions."

"Please ask away." Weilan Tian said respectfully.

"How did you get my bloodline?" The Azure Dragon's residual soul asked.

"Answering Lord Azure Dragon, my grandfather had fortunately discovered a droplet of the Azure Dragon's blood not far away from this mythical realm. It was said to be buried deep in the ground. He later used everything he had to refine it." Weilan Tian replied truthfully.

The lights on the Azure Dragon statue's eyes flickered slightly upon hearing this. The aged voice resounded again. "Looks like your grandfather is very capable... Although I have resided inside this mythical realm, I do not perceive everything happening here. How long has it passed since your grandfather found the blood?"

"It should be more than four thousand years." Weilan Tian answered according to the founding date of the Azure Palace.

"More than four thousand years... I see." The Azure Dragon's residual soul said gently.

"Another question. You were injured before coming here, and the injury was clearly from a sharp weapon. If I'm not mistaken, this place should be exclusive to your faction. Why would they want to kill you?" The aged voice resounded.

Weilan Tian's face turned solemn as he answered. "It's because I don't agree with my grandfather's instructions. I believe he wants to kill me now."

"Killing his own descendant?" The voice of the Azure Dragon's residual soul was calm, but there was a hint of anger in it.

Weilan Tian didn't seem to notice it as he explained further. "He is an ambitious person. Currently, the world is in his control. Throughout the years, he has been suppressing many forces around the world with various methods, most of which are very vicious. Even though he's my grandfather, I don't agree with his vision and the method he used."

"Now, the world is about to face a calamity. As a leader, instead of letting the other forces grow and help each other to fight the upcoming calamity, he chose to continue suppressing them. I'm afraid millions of people will die this time."

He raised his head to look at the statue and said firmly. "I know that to walk in the profound path, you must be ruthless and selfish. Still, I cannot accept it."

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"Even if you say that. His actions are not wrong. He did what he had to. When you climb to a higher place later, you will understand it." The Azure Dragon's residual soul said calmly.

"No matter what. I will never be like him." Weilan Tian said solemnly.

"It's good. I hope you remember this day." The Azure Dragon's residual soul said in a deep voice. "Now, let's give you the reward you deserve."

As his voice fell, a speck of azure blue light suddenly came flying from the darkness, and accurately touched the spot between Weilan Tian's eyebrows. Afterward, it directly entered the space between his brows.

The pure Primordial Azure Dragon God's Blood Origin entered Weilan Tian's body, causing him to instantly feel as though a gigantic ball of flame exploded within his body.

Weilan Tian was immediately drenched in sweat. The intense pain and heat burned through every corner of his body and gradually transformed his vein, organs, and bones. At the same time, he could feel a tremendous power surge within his body, and his profound strength began to rise sharply.

He immediately calmed himself and submerged his entire consciousness within his inner body. With his profound energy fully released, he began the slow and difficult process of fusing with the blood origin.

Compared to the faint Azure Dragon's bloodline in his body, the blood origin he had just received was like heaven. He even suspected that the bloodline he had before was fake.

Outside the cave, Weilan Quan and his people searched for Weilan Tian's clue for a few days and found nothing. Naturally, he didn't believe that Weilan Tian was already dead. He must be somewhere.

"Damn it! Where the hell did he go?" Weilan Quan cursed furiously.

"I think he should get out of the river already. Let's search somewhere else." One of his people said. The river was extremely large, but it wasn't a problem for them. Since they couldn't find a single clue about Weilan Tian after so many days, he must leave the river a long time ago.

One of his people hesitated briefly and said. "Brother Quan, I think we should contact everyone. I'm afraid he will hide until the end at this rate, and we will be scolded by elders by then."

"Shut up!" Weilan Quan scolded. "Compared to the rewards we will receive, what's wrong with getting scolded? Besides, even if he could survive from our hand, do you think he would survive after leaving this place?"

"You're right, Brother Quan. I'm sorry." The person who spoke earlier lowered his head apologetically.

Weilan Quan took a few deep breaths to calm down and pointed at the two people in front of him. "You two watch this place. The rest follows me."

"Yes." The two replied readily and watched as Weilan Quan and the others left.

"Sigh... Brother Quan is too greedy. If Young Master Tian is as weak as he thinks, he should be dead by now. I don't know why Brother Quan is so confident in capturing him." One of the two said in a low voice. In his opinion, this operation was destined to fail to begin with.

Another person was about to say something, and the two suddenly perceived an energy fluctuation at the bottom of the river.

They looked at each other in shock and hurriedly plunged into the river, going straight to the bottom.

Soon, they followed the fluctuation and saw a cave entrance. They glanced at each other and seemed to have the same idea. If Weilan Tian was here, wouldn't they be the ones who get the rewards?

Their minds and hearts were immediately occupied by greed as they quickly moved toward the cave and stepped into it.

They quickly searched the cave with their Spiritual Sense and discovered an intense energy at the end of the passage.

"It's him!" The two were overjoyed when they saw Weilan Tian sit on the ground, seemingly in pain.

Without thinking further, they quickly rushed over and released their power, trying to subdue him.

However, before they could do anything, the Azure Dragon statue's eyes flashed with deep azure light, and the two of them were suspended in midair with bewildered expressions.

"Another one with my bloodline?" The Azure Dragon's residual soul said calmly.

It was at this moment did the two notice the statue. They looked at it with eyes widened open and didn't know what to say.

"Stay there for the time being." The aged voice resounded and put the two on the ground.

The two regained their mobility but didn't dare to do anything further. They could only sit on the ground and watch Weilan Tian blankly.

Another week passed by. At this moment, Weilan Tian's aura suddenly exploded out, and all the profound energy nearby immediately formed a vortex around him. This was a sign of a breakthrough.

The two people looked at Weilan Tian in shock. During this period, they had talked with the Azure Dragon's residual soul and knew that this place should be the most important place in the mythical realm.

Unfortunately, they were late, and Weilan Tian had already passed the trial, which only one person could get it. Therefore, they had no chance to participate further.

Boom!

Weilan Tian opened his eyes. The world within his profound vein had been expanded by several times, and an unbelievably strong force was surging through every drop of blood and every cell within his body.

At the same time, he felt that the level of the tyranny of his meridians, organs, bones, and skin had long surpassed his previous self. His entire physique had gone under an earth-shattering transformation!

Boom!

Weilan Tian casually threw a punch forward, producing a tyrannical sonic boom, causing the two people to turn pale in fright. Before this, Weilan Tian was already above them, and now he had reached an unprecedented high that they couldn't imagine.

"Not bad. It took you only a week to fully refine my blood." The Azure Dragon's residual soul said in satisfaction.

Weilan Tian suddenly knelt on one knee and said solemnly. "Thank you, Lord Azure Dragon, for giving me this opportunity."

"Everything comes from your effort. No need to say this." The aged voice resounded.

Its eyes seemed to look at the two people and asked. "They came here to kill you. What are you going to do?"

Weilan Tian got up from the ground and slowly turned to look at them, causing the two to shudder in fright.

"Of course, I will...."

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"Of course, I will let them go." Weilan Tian said calmly.

The two people were surprised to hear this. They tried to kill him before, yet he let them go just like that?

"Young Master Tian..." The two wanted to say something but were interrupted by Weilan Tian.

"However, I want you to stay here until the leaving time. Also, don't tell anyone about this place. Understand?" Weilan Tian said solemnly.



The two nodded their heads vigorously and said. "Thank you, Young Master Tian."

Weilan Tian waved his hand, and an isolating barrier immediately appeared around them.

He turned to the statue and said. "There are two days before the mythical realm closes. I want to use this chance to consolidate my realm."

After fusing with the Azure Dragon's blood, his strength had soared to the first level of the Monarch Profound Realm in one fell swoop from the first level of the Saint Profound Realm. If this matter went out, it would surely be regarded as a fairytale.

"This place will be forever closed." The ancient voice suddenly resounded. His words startled Weilan Tian.

"What do you mean, Lord Azure Dragon?" Weilan Tian hurriedly asked.

"My existence is served on one purpose, that is to find the right person to pass the bloodline, and my duty has ended. There's no need for this place to continue to exist." The Azure Dragon's residual soul replied.

Weilan Tian went silent for a moment and asked. "Am I really worthy?"

For some reason, he suddenly felt bad about it, as if he wasn't deserved to inherit this bloodline.

"That's for you to judge. Ask yourself whether you are worthy of my bloodline." The Azure Dragon's residual soul responded calmly. "However, I must remind you of one thing. Since your grandfather can refine a droplet of my blood, he can also refine the blood in your body... You should not let him know about it."

As it spoke, the statue's eyes seemed to look at the two people inside the barrier, indicating that they should be silenced.

Weilan Tian immediately understood. If Weilan Jian found out, he would undoubtedly become a fish on a chopping board for him.

Nevertheless, Weilan Tian had no intention of killing these two people. In any case, he would run as soon as he left this place.

"I understand. However, I cannot kill my fellow brothers. Otherwise, I am no different from my grandfather." Weilan Tian said firmly.

"..." The Azure Dragon's residual soul went silent for a long while before saying. "I have one last question... Have you ever met someone capable of using multiple elemental powers?"

Yun Lintian's figure suddenly emerged in Weilan Tian's mind when he heard this question. He raised his head to look at the statue and answered. "Yes. His name is Yun Lintian. He's even younger than me, but his talent has surpassed me by miles. He possesses multiple-elemental powers as well as monstrous comprehension of the way of the sword."

The azure light in the statue's eyes glowed brighter upon hearing this. "Yun Lintian... How is his current strength?"

Weilan Tian replied. "The last time I saw him, he was at the fifth level of the Saint Profound Realm. However, his battle prowess should be equal to the fifth level of the Monarch Profound Realm or even higher."

He had witnessed Yun Lintian's strength back then and was genuinely convinced. Although he wasn't arrogant enough to regard himself as a genius, he was confident in his strength. However, it was not worth mentioning in front of Yun Lintian.

"Saint Profound Realm's fifth level?... That's slower than I thought..." The Azure Dragon's residual soul murmured to itself.

Weilan Tian's brows raised slightly as he heard this. He couldn't help asking. "You know him, Lord Azure Dragon?"

"He is the reason I exist here." The Azure Dragon's residual soul replied instantly. "Since you appear here before him, it means we aren't fated. Therefore, you don't have to feel bad about it."

"Can you tell me what this is all about and who he is?" Weilan Tian had always been curious about Yun Lintian's background as he seemed to appear out of nowhere. And now, the Azure Dragon said he was the one he had been waiting for. Who was he exactly?

"I cannot tell you this. Perhaps you will know it one day as long as my bloodline still flows in your body." The Azure Dragon's residual soul said calmly. "It's time for you to leave. I cannot send you away from this realm. You have to find a way to escape by yourself. I presume that you have already figured out a way?"

Weilan Tian had no choice but to put Yun Lintian's matter aside. He nodded and said with a serious expression. "I indeed have a way. However, I am not sure if I can escape from my grandfather's hand."

"When this mythical realm closes, there will be a huge commotion. You can use this chance to escape. This is the only thing I can do for you... Live well." The Azure Dragon's residual soul said, and the light in its eyes abruptly shone brightly, blinding Weilan Tian and the two people.

Outside the Dragon Offerings Mythical Realm, Weilan Xuan and the other elders patiently waited. Within two days, this offerings ceremony would come to an end. Whoever could awaken their bloodline would become a true disciple. It could be said this was a fate-changing chance for every Azure Palace disciple.

Rumble—

All of a sudden, the ground shook violently, and spatial rifts appeared everywhere around the mythical realm's entrance. One after another, several figures were sent out of the mythical realm, and Weilan Quan could be seen among them.

Weilan Xuan and the other elders got up and looked at the trembling mythical realm's entrance with frowns. They had no idea what was going on right now.

BOOOOM—

Suddenly, the entrance collapsed, and a ray of azure light shot out of it straight to the sky. If one looked from a far distance, one would see a huge azure pillar of light seemingly descending from the sky.

The light pillar radiated a sea of azure radiance to fill the entire space. It was too dazzling to the point Weilan Xuan and the others had to channel their profound energy to protect themselves.

While everyone was dealing with the bright light, Weilan Tian appeared out of thin air and silently crushed the escaping talisman in his hand...

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Among the elders, Weilan Xuan was the only one who noticed this scene. Her expression changed drastically, and she wanted to stop Weilan Tian, but it was too late, as he had already disappeared from the place.

The azure radiance lasted for a full minute before dissipating along with the mythical realm entrance. From now on, there would be no Dragon's Offerings Mythical Realm in this world.

The expressions of the Azure Palace elders became ashen when they saw this scene. One of them looked at Weilan Quan and shouted. "Tell me, what's going on inside?"

"This... I-I don't know." Weilan Quan had just recovered from the shock and didn't know what to say.

"Useless!" The elder bellowed and turned to look at the two people that seemed to have something in their minds. "What happened?"

The two hesitated briefly, and because of this, the elder was certain they knew something. "What are you hesitating for? Tell me now!"

The two shuddered, and one of them couldn't withstand the pressure. He quickly explained. "It should be something related to Young Master Tian."

All the elders frowned and waited for him to explain further.

Meanwhile, Weilan Quan glared at them furiously. He could understand that these two must discover Weilan Tian during this period. It was no wonder they had disappeared for the whole week.

The man hurriedly explained further. "We have found a cave under the river with Lord Azure Dragon statue inside. This statue possesses Lord Azure Dragon's residual soul and has provided a trial for everyone."

"Young Master Tian somehow passed the trial and received the reward in the end. However, I don't know what kind of the reward is."

An astonished expression appeared on everyone's face upon hearing this. The mythical realm had existed for more than four thousand years, yet no one had discovered such a cave. Let alone meet Lord Azure Dragon's residual soul. Without a doubt, this was the ultimate secret of the mythical realm.

The elders quickly spread their Spiritual Senses out, trying to find Weilan Tian among the crowd. Unfortunately, he was nowhere to be seen.

On the side, Weilan Xuan fell silent. She naturally didn't tell them about her disciple. However, this incident surprised her greatly. Who would have thought Weilan Tian was the one that obtained the ultimate secret in the end?

At the same time, a trace of worry appeared in the depth of her eyes. She seemed to think of something that made her anxious.

"Supreme Elder, what shall we do now?" The nearby elder turned to her and asked.

"Locking down this place. No one should be allowed to come here until we found him." Weilan Xuan said and left. She was going to find her disciple.

The elders glanced at each other and let all the disciples leave.

On the way, Weilan Quan was furious and kept scolding the two people who found Weilan Tian. However, as much as he was angry, it was useless to do anything now. He was destined to miss the rewards.

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Thousands of kilometers away from the mythical realm, Weilan Tian's figure appeared inside a forest. He first scanned the surroundings vigilantly and heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing no one around here.

Before leaving the mythical realm, he had thought about his destination for a long time. In the end, the Northern Continent should be the best place for him to go. Not only was Yun Lintian there, the Azure Palace and the Star Gazing Palace didn't dare to take a step into it. It was perfect for him.

Weilan Tian determined the direction and quickly rushed toward it. However, as he traveled for a few minutes, he immediately discovered something was wrong.

Before he could figure it out, a familiar voice suddenly resounded from the sky.

"As expected from one of the crucial pawns. Your luck is truly against the sky." As the voice fell, Weilan Jian slowly emerged behind the cloud, causing Weilan Tian's face to turn heavy.

"Grandfather." Weilan Tian said calmly, but his mind spun rapidly, trying to find a way out of this predicament.

Weilan Jian stared at his grandson for a while and said with a rare excitement. "So the secret is the blood origin. Hahaha! Heaven is truly on my side!"

He could see that Weilan Tian's bloodline was several times purer than his. Moreover, the power within it was so immense that he could feel the bloodline suppression from him. Without a doubt, Weilan Tian had obtained the Azure Dragon Blood Origin!

In that instant, Weilan Tian quickly shattered another escaping talisman, but his expression changed drastically in the next moment as he discovered that the space around him had solidified. It was impossible for the talisman to work.

"How naïve." Weilan Jian said with a faint smile. "Do you think you have a chance to escape from my palm, my poor grandson?"

Weilan Tian knew that if he didn't do anything now, he would be nothing but a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. Immediately, he released all of his power, and the solid space abruptly shattered. This scene surprised Weilan Jian slightly.

"Oh?" Weilan Jian's brows raised slightly. He simply waved his hand, and intense pressure suddenly wrapped around Weilan Tian.

Crackle—

Under the terrifying pressure, Weilan Tian's legs immediately snapped, and he was pressed onto the ground directly. He was aware that his grandfather was extremely powerful, but he didn't expect it to this extent. It was to the point he had zero chance to resist.

Weilan Tian's face was ashen beyond words. This was also the first time he experienced his grandfather's strength by himself... With such power, who in this world could be his opponent?

Weilan Jian waved his hand again and brought Weilan Tian into his grasp. He looked straight into his grandson's eyes and said with a smile. "You should be happy that you could make a contribution to me."

Weilan Tian tried to struggle, but it was futile. He couldn't even move his lips at this point.

Suddenly, Weilan Jian glanced in the distance and said. "Are you here for your disciple?"

As his voice fell, Weilan Xuan's figure slowly appeared in the air. A complicated expression could be seen on her face as she looked at her disciple.

She sighed softly and said. "Everything is according to the Grand Ancestor's wish."

"Good. Look like you are still useful to me." Weilan Jian chuckled and disappeared from the place with Weilan Tian under Weilan Xuan's complicated gaze...

Chapter 1125 Last Trial

Inside a narrow cave filled with a dragon's aura, Qingxuan stood calmly, looking at a trace of blood on the wall with complicated emotion. She had been like this for a whole month.

Since she heard about the trace of the Five Claws Golden Dragon from Long Shen, she immediately came to this Golden Mountain Ruins to confirm it, and the result seemed to invoke the memory she had long forgotten.

The Five Claws Golden Dragon God was one of the closest persons to her father, and she respected him as her uncle. When the calamity struck her Primordial Azure Dragon Gold Clan, all her uncles and aunties sacrificed themselves to block the enemy and let her escape.

"Uncle Jin... You really...?" She muttered to herself, unwilling to look at it further. Her hands subconsciously clenched into fists, and her heart ached when she looked into the scattered memory in her mind.

Buzz—

Suddenly, the sky outside was filled with azure radiance, waking Qingxuan up from the pain. Her eyes, which had been closed for all this time, abruptly opened, revealing a pair of magnificent eyes with azure-colored pupils. Her eyes resembled a dragon's, seemingly looking down at the world.

"This aura..." She murmured to herself, and her figure flashed, reappearing in the sky. The azure radiance came into her sight, along with a familiar aura.



"My daughter, I know you are still alive somewhere in this world. This is the last trace of my residual soul left behind under his request. However, my power has been eroded by the aura of this world, and my time is running out." The ancient voice resounded in Qingxuan's mind as she used her Spiritual Sense to perceive the aura.

Qingxuan's body trembled, and tears started to well up in her eyes. It was true that she had lost a part of her memory, but she had never forgotten this familiar voice she had heard for hundreds of thousands of years since she was born.

"I have passed the last trace of my blood origin to a young man named Weilan Tian. He is a descendant of someone who should be accidentally found your blood and managed to refine it. Originally, I had been waiting for his successor to come, but I had no choice as my time was about to run out."

"Because I have long lost my ability to perceive everything outside, I simply have no idea what's going on right now, but I hope you find his successor. According to Weilan Tian, his name should be Yun Lintian."

"If there's no mistake, Weilan Tian should have fallen into his grandfather's hands by now. This person should be the strongest person in this world right now. Even though he has fortunately refined your blood and possessed our bloodline by chance, I do hope you won't interfere in this matter. This is the true trial I left for his successor. If he couldn't overcome this, it meant there was no chance to fight our enemy... As for whether he decides to kill all of them in the end, I have no opinion about this."

"Alas, time surely flies. I still remember the first time I met him. He came to me and clamored to defeat me in exchange for a droplet of my blood origin... It's funny, right?"

The ancient voice turned gentler as it resounded further. "Daughter, I am no longer by your side. Please take care of yourself. Even though I wish you to revive our clan deep down, I don't want you to risk your life again. Hence, please forget about it... Farewell, my daughter."

Two streaks of tear had already flown down Qingxuan's cheeks. "Father..."

As much as she wished this moment to last forever, she could only watch as the azure radiance gradually dimmed and disappeared on the horizon, along with the scattered aura of her father.

Rain slowly fell down from the sky, forming a violent torrent, seemingly reflecting her mood. Qingxuan stood in the air for a long time and gradually closed her eyes. The tears had long been washed away by the downpour.

Her figure suddenly flashed and reappeared above the Azure Palace, where Weilan Jian resided.

At this moment, Weilan Jian had just returned with his grandson in his hands and locked the latter inside his private room, preparing to refine his blood in the upcoming days.

Suddenly, he felt a terrifying bloodline suppression coming from the sky above his residence. His expression changed drastically, and he quickly rushed out, reappearing in the sky.

He immediately saw a woman with a bamboo hat standing there. Her features were unclear behind the thick curtain of rain. Even though he tried to probe with his Spiritual Sense, he later discovered that he was unable to do so. This made him raise his vigilance to the maximum.

"You are...?" Weilan Jian spoke out.

However, Qingxuan didn't reply to him. She continued to stare at him for a long time and uttered. "Live well. Someone will come to reap your life later."

As much as she wanted to tear this person into pieces, as he was unworthy of possessing her Primordial Azure Dragon God bloodline, she managed to hold back in the end. As her father said, this would be the true trial for Yun Lintian. Whether he deserved to get her father's blood origin would be decided on this.

Naturally, if he fell in the end, she would certainly kill Weilan Jian's entire clan by herself...

Weilan Jian's pupils shrank. Even though he didn't quite understand what this woman had just said, it was easy to guess. This woman clearly had the ability to bring him down, but she chose not to. Clearly, she had a plan on her mind... What was her plan? And who was the person she talked about?

The bloodline suppression from her let him understand that she was someone with the same bloodline as his. No, her bloodline was several times purer than his, comparable to his grandson's. Which meant she was a true Azure Dragon!

Before Weilan Jian could say anything, Qingxuan had long disappeared from the place without a trace. This scene terrified him greatly. He was the king of this Azure World, but there was such an existence capable of escaping from his eyes hiding for all this time!

He took a deep breath, and a hideous light flashed through his eyes. No matter who she was, he would definitely kill her next time...

#### Chapter 1126 Spatial Confinement

On the Moon Garden, Yun Lintian performed a sword dance with the Heaven Piercing Sword in his hand. The cloud above roiled over and transformed into a cloud river flowing down from the sky toward the sword.

With a slight thrust forward, the cloud river turned to spiral waves along the sword and went straight toward Long Shen, who was standing a hundred meters away from him.

Long Shen calmly looked at the incoming cloud river that was filled with terrifying sword intent. His aura gradually rose as a golden profound light emerged from his palm. In the next moment, he stuck his palm forward, and the golden light immediately transformed into a cluster of golden flame, welcoming the cloud river.

BOOM!!

A huge explosion rang out as both powers collided with each other. In that instant, Yun Lintian flicked his wrist slightly, and the tail of the cloud river abruptly split out into two streaks, changing their trajectory midair and going around to Long Shen's sides.

Long Shen's eyes flickered slightly. He clasped his palms together, and a powerful burst of golden profound light exploded out from within his body, pushing the incoming two streaks of cloud river away.

His aura was extremely powerful, forcing Yun Lintian to flip backward and land on the ground safely.

"What is this move called? I have never seen such a bizarre sword technique before." Long Shen retracted his palms and asked curiously.

"It's one of the Heaven Piercing Sword Divine Art's techniques called Cloud River." Yun Lintian retracted his sword and answered.

During these two months, he disregarded everything about the outside world and concentrated on his training. With the help of all the resources he had, his profound strength had already reached the third level of the Monarch Profound Realm in such a short period.

However, Yun Lintian started to be dissatisfied with such speed, even though it could already be described as a miracle. Unfortunately, he couldn't do anything about it. Unless he went to find the Golden Mountain, which was already on his schedule.

At the same time, he constantly practiced the Heaven Piercing Sword Divine Art as well as other new techniques, making them reach unprecedented heights. With his current strength, he was confident fighting any ordinary high-level Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts.

Long Shen nodded thoughtfully and gave his evaluation. "It's lethal enough and difficult to predict. However, its speed needs to be improved... Perhaps you can combine it with a spatial rift."

As his voice fell, Long Shen casually threw a punch, and a huge spatial rift immediately appeared before him. At the same time, he quickly sent a cluster of flames into the rift.

The next moment, the flame cluster abruptly broke out of an empty space beside Yun Lintian and rushed toward him.

Yun Lintian calmly twisted his body and swung the sword sideward, welcoming the flame cluster.

Boom!

Yun Lintian successfully deflected the flame cluster and stabilized himself, looking at the scene thoughtfully.

Since he stepped into the Monarch Profound Realm, he could feel the world's spatial wall more obviously, and his strength was enough to break it, creating a spatial rift as much as he wished. This power was similar to Yun Huanxin's spatial power in the past.

According to Long Shen, any Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert here was able to break the void to escape at any time. Just that it was useless on an opponent of the same level. After all, they could follow through a trace of the spatial footprint that was left behind by the spatial rift. It would be extremely difficult to escape in the end.

However, when it came to a weaker opponent, their life could be basically guaranteed as long as they kept breaking the void and constantly escaping.

Long Shen's idea was definitely feasible. Thinking of this, Yun Lintian took a deep breath and swung the sword in the air, tearing the space before him and sending sword intents into it.

The next moment, the sword intents ripped apart the space around Long Shen and shot toward him.

Long Shen casually blocked all the incoming sword intents with his flame clusters.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian continued to slash down, and the speed gradually increased bit by bit to the point Long Shen was drowned in a storm of sword intent.

Roar—

At this moment, Long Shen's eyes narrowed slightly. He released a portion of his power, creating a gigantic golden flame dragon to swallow all the sword intents around him.

It was only at this moment did Yun Lintian's movement come to a stop.

Long Shen dispersed his power and looked at Yun Lintian with admiration. "Your comprehension is truly strong. This is your first time trying, yet it has reached the proficient level in a short time."

If he didn't see it with his own eyes, he would think that Yun Lintian had been practicing this move for decades.

Yun Lintian smiled and asked. "By the way, Senior. Can we stop someone from using an escaping talisman?"

Long Shen nodded and raised his hand slightly. Immediately, Yun Lintian could see the space around him solidify all of sudden. Without thinking further, he took the escaping talisman out and shattered it.

The talisman released a spatial power, trying to break the surrounding space. However, the space around Yun Lintian didn't budge an inch. It was as though the talisman's power ran into a steel fortress and dissipated afterward.

"How did you do it, Senior?" Yun Lintian couldn't help asking.

"You are using your force to break the void, right? The same goes for it. You can use your force to enhance the space at the designated target. However, you have to be familiar with the spatial element, which should be no problem for you." Long Shen explained.

Yun Lintian immediately understood. He closed his eyes gently, trying to perceive the spatial element in the air. Next, he raised his hand, releasing his profound energy to solidify the space before him.

Long Shen's eyes enlarged in astonishment when he saw this scene. Yun Lintian, yet again, surprised him greatly. He could actually succeed in the first try!

"That's right. However, if your opponent's power is stronger than yours, it is very difficult to trap them." Long Shen said and waved his hand.

Immediately, the solid space Yun Lintian created crumbled directly and was replaced by a spatial rift that Long Shen produced.

"I see." Yun Lintian opened his eyes and nodded in an understanding manner.

#### Chapter 1127 The Approaching Conference

As Yun Lintian continued to practice, Yun Ruanyu suddenly walked over and said. "Lintian, it's time."

Yun Lintian retracted his sword and nodded gently. "Alright. Is everyone ready?"

"They are waiting for you on the skyship." Yun Ruanyu replied.

"I'll be there in a while." Yun Lintian said and walked into his residence.

The conference would be started in two weeks, and he had to visit Yun Xia first to prepare a further plan. After changing his clothes, he picked Linlin and Qingqing up and went to the Heavenly Cloud Profound Skyship that was waiting for him not far away.

On this trip, aside from Linlin and Qingqing, Yun Lintian brought Yun Qianxue, Mu Qiuxue, Han Bingling, Lin Xinyao, Yun Huanxin, and Yun Meilan with him. As for Lei Zhenxiang and the others, they were inappropriate to appear at the moment.

With Lu Bo, Long Shen, Ren MUYANG, and the three of Ye Huashan, Yang Wenrui, and Hua Xiaohui, he didn't need to worry about the safety of the Misty Cloud Sect.

Just as Yun Lintian boarded the skyship, Qingxuan suddenly appeared above the Moon Garden and landed in front of him. Her sudden appearance startled Yun Lintian greatly.

Under the bamboo hat, her closed eyes seemed to stare at Yun Lintian attentively as she said. "You have to pass the trial. Otherwise, I will personally kill you myself."

Yun Lintian was taken aback. "Trial? What are you talking about?"

Qingxuan didn't reply. She turned around and left directly, returning to her residence under Yun Lintian's puzzled gaze.

"What's wrong with her, Hongyue?" Yun Lintian asked confusedly.

"How would I know?" Hongyue curled her lips. "However, you don't need to doubt her words. She will certainly do as she said."

Yun Lintian's brows tightly knitted together as he muttered. "What kind of trial did she talk about? Is it the Golden Mountain?"

Thinking about this, he forgot to ask her about the Golden Mountain Ruins. However, considering how she acted currently, it was impossible to get an answer.

He shook his head, putting this matter aside, and said to Yun Lingwei. "Let's go."

Yun Lingwei nodded and controlled the skyship, setting off toward the Central Continent.

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While Yun Lintian's group was setting off, Nantian Xuanyu's side was also ready to leave for the conference.

"Are you sure you want to go?" Nantian Xuanyu looked at her daughter, Nantian Fengyu, in doubt.

"My good junior brother should go there. I haven't seen him for a long time now." Nantian Fengyu replied calmly.



After training with Divine Phoenix during this period, her bloodline had fully awakened, and her profound strength had improved by leaps and bounds. She had now reached the fifth level of the Monarch Profound Realm from the peak of the Saint Profound Realm.

Moreover, her temperament had also changed. From a playful young girl to a calm, mature woman, despite her appearance was still the same as before.

Standing beside her daughter, Nantian Xuanyu could clearly feel the bloodline suppression from her, even though her realm was higher. It could be seen that Nantian Fengyu's Divine Phoenix bloodline had reached the purest level.

She frowned slightly upon hearing her daughter's words. "I don't know what kind of plan Xing Tengfei came up with, but it's definitely dangerous. It is also uncertain whether your junior brother will go there. After all, his strength should be insufficient to protect himself."

It wasn't that she looked down on Yun Lintian, but rather she knew he was a cautious person. It was unlikely he would jump into an obvious trap.

Nantian Fengyu snorted coldly. "He's definitely stronger than me now. You don't know anything about him."

Nantian Xuanyu was speechless. She thought her daughter would change her mind after training with Lord Divine Phoenix for a long time. It turned out she was pretty much the same as before—overprotecting her junior brother.

Sometimes, Nantian Xuanyu was jealous of Yun Lintian. Why wouldn't her daughter care about her like this?

"I will go with her." Suddenly, Nantian Xiulan walked over.

"Second Ancestor." Nantian Xuanyu bowed slightly and asked. "This is not good, right? There's no need to take a risk."

Nantian Xiulan smiled faintly. "I have been hiding here for thousands of years, and it's time for me to reemerge again in this world."

"But..." Nantian Xuanyu wanted to say something but was interrupted halfway.

"No but." Nantian Xiulan said calmly. "In the past centuries, our Divine Phoenix Palace has been declining rapidly to the point those second-rated forces don't show us respect anymore. This is the right time for us to show our prestige, telling the world that we are not as weak as they think."

Hearing this, Nantian Xuanyu bowed her head deeply and said solemnly. "I'm sorry, Second Ancestor. It's all because of me. I have failed to live up to everyone's expectations... I am willing to step down."

Nantian Xiulan shook her head. "It has nothing to do with you. Among the nine palaces, we are in the weakest position regarding the number of new disciples. Not everyone is worthy of our Divine Phoenix bloodline. And because of this, we are destined to decline at some points."

She then turned to look at Nantian Fengyu, and a glimmer of hope appeared in the depths of her eyes. "However, we are different now. I believe Fengyu will bring our Divine Phoenix Palace to unprecedented heights... I will use this old bone of mine to protect her until she can fly on her own."

Nantian Fengyu pouted when she heard this. "I can fly by myself, though...."

Nantian Xiulan laughed gently and patted Nantian Xuanyu's shoulder. "Let's go. There's no need to worry about safety here. I have already arranged for someone to take care of it."

Nantian Xuanyu finally nodded her head and boarded the skyship with everyone, setting off toward the Central Continent.

Outside the Divine Phoenix Palace, a young man with a wooden mask watched as the skyship flew away with a strange light flashed through his eyes. He then turned to look in the Divine Phoenix Palace's direction and slowly walked toward it.

This person was no other than Yang Chen. He came here for one goal, which was the Divine Phoenix Flame!

#### Chapter 1128 Fire Devil (1)

Yang Chen's movement was swift and secretive. He bypassed a lot of people with his bizarre movement technique that made him look like a flame shadow lurking around the dark corners from place to place.

Furthermore, it allowed him to avoid the guards' Spiritual Sense like a breeze. If Yun Lintian saw this scene, he would feel this technique had a similar characteristic to his favorite movement technique, the Shadow Step.

He continued to move forward until he reached the main hall, which was heavily guarded by a hidden group of experts from the Divine Phoenix Palace.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen didn't seem to care about it as he was confident in his movement technique. He scanned the place briefly and found the direction of the Divine Phoenix Ancestral Land. Without thinking further, his figure turned into a flame shadow lurking in that direction.

However, what he didn't know was several pairs of eyes were staring at him at that moment. The owners of these eyes had long noticed his arrival, but before they could take action, the Divine Phoenix's voice suddenly resounded in their minds, telling them to let him.

Since it was the Divine Phoenix's order herself, they didn't dare to disobey and could only watch as Yang Chen lurked deeper into their palace.

Soon, Yang Chen arrived at the ancient gate of the ancestral land. To his surprise, there was no guard in this place. Perhaps it was because this place was a restricted zone. No one was allowed to approach here.

Naturally, Yang Chen wasn't stupid enough to think that there was truly no one around.

However, before he could do anything, an ancient voice suddenly resounded as the gate slowly opened. "Since you are here, come in."

Yang Chen's pupils shrank instantly, and he wanted to escape. Unfortunately, his entire body was suddenly bounded by an irresistible force, and he was dragged into the gate before arriving in front of the Divine Phoenix Mother Tree.

Yang Chen recovered from the initial shock fast and stared at the Mother Tree coldly. "Since you know who I am, yet you actually dare to bring me in? Looks like the residual soul of the Divine Phoenix here is too naïve."

Swoosh—

The space above the Divine Tree suddenly distorted. Immediately after, the two narrow lines of golden luminance slowly opened, revealing a pair of incomparably gigantic golden eyes looking down upon Yang Chen.

"That should be my words. A mere Fire Devil like you actually dare to come here? Heh." The Divine Phoenix said disdainfully.

At the same time, the surrounding space around Yang Chen was solidified, and the pressure radiated from the Divine Mother Tree immediately pressed Yang Chen onto his knees.

Yang Chen's expression changed drastically. He raised his head in difficulty to look at the Divine Tree and uttered. "You... are the True Phoenix!"

"Who's naïve now?" The Divine Phoenix sneered.

Yang Chen's face underneath the wooden mask turned ashen upon hearing this. According to the information he meticulously gathered, the Divine Phoenix Mother Tree here wasn't the True Phoenix's, and it was on the verge of completely withering.

Who would have thought that everything was nothing but a rumor the Divine Phoenix Palace deliberately revealed?

"It seems the little boy you took possession of has a True Fire Spirit body. No wonder you choose him." The Divine Phoenix seemed to see through everything inside Yang Chen's body.

"I'm curious. Why don't you devour his soul entirely? Don't tell me you are keeping it as a life-saving card?" She said further.

The more she spoke, the uglier Yang Chen's face became. This time, he was deceived by his own intelligence and blind confidence.

He took a deep breath and said in a deep voice. "Do you think you have already won?"

"Oh?" The Divine Phoenix was curious. "Show me what you got."

As she spoke, she retracted the suppression and let Yang Chen go.

"You asked for it!" Yang Chen's face turned hideous, and his aura abruptly burst out.

A pair of fiery wings resembled a devil's wings appeared behind him, and his aura rose sharply, as well as his profound strength. From the first-level of the Saint Profound Realm to the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm in one fell swoop.

Rumble—

The entire Divine Phoenix Palace shook violently as a huge flame cluster suddenly shot out of the Ancestral Land. This scene made all the secret guards worry, but none of them dared to step forward without the Divine Phoenix's order.

At this moment, Yang Chen seemed to transform into a hideous fire devil as his entire body was covered in a dark flame that burned everything around him.

The pair of devilish eyes stared at the Divine Phoenix above, and he said in a hoarse voice. "Die!"

BOOM!

With a huge rumble, a field of black-colored firelight surged up through the roof of the cave toward the sky, burning the sky black, and it could even be seen a hundred kilometers away.

The flames crazily spread, instantly engulfing everything around it, making the guards outside anxiously activate the protective formations.

The capsizing black flame sea overwhelmingly engulfed the Divine Phoenix Mother Tree under Yang Chen's hideous gaze. This was his ultimate technique, the last resort card. He believed that even the True Phoenix herself might not be able to resist it. And even if she did, she would be injured to a large extent.

As Yang Chen was thinking about absorbing the Divine Phoenix Flame, a cold female voice that belonged to the Divine Phoenix rang out, shattering his fantasy directly.

"That's it? And here I thought you have something."

As her voice fell, the black-colored flame sea abruptly stopped moving. After that, it suddenly reversed in direction and was violently pushed back toward Yang Chen.

Scree—

At the same time, a gigantic Divine Phoenix flew out of the Ancestral Land toward the sky, followed by a majestic cry that reverberated throughout the Divine Phoenix City and the surroundings.

The Divine Phoenix flapped its wings, cutting through the dark flame sea and turning it into the scarlet-colored Phoenix Flame.

This scene immediately caused uproars among the Divine Phoenix Palace's disciples themselves and the people on the Southern Continent... Obviously, the rumor about the Divine Phoenix's downfall was fake!

## Chapter 1129 Fire Devil (2)

The phoenix's divine power deterred all forces on the Southern Continent. Those with ulterior motives had to rethink it again if they wanted to undermine the Divine Phoenix Palace.

Of course, this was the Divine Phoenix's intention. She wanted to warn these people as the calamity might descend at any moment. She didn't want the Divine Phoenix Palace to be entangled with such an unnecessary problem.

Yang Chen's face changed drastically when he saw this scene. Clearly, this Phoenix Flame's power was on the divine realm's level. It had exceeded this world's ceiling by a large margin.

In the end, he was a naïve one. With his current strength, it was impossible to fight it.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with madness. Since he was destined to lose here, why didn't he go all out?

Snap!

Immediately, his profound vein snapped one after another, and his aura went berserk. The originally subsiding black flame sea once again ignited, releasing its last brilliance by forcing the Phoenix Flame back.

The Divine Phoenix's eyes narrowed slightly, and contempt could be seen in them. This Fire Devil simply disregarded its host life and wanted to use such a suicidal move to fight her. Was he dreaming?

Boom!

All of a sudden, a golden luminescence broke out in the sky, and the black flame sea immediately scattered away before completely disappearing. Only the gigantic Divine Phoenix remained behind, looking down at the whole world arrogantly.

Seeing this scene, many people throughout the Southern Continent fell on their knees directly and began to shout the Divine Phoenix Palace name.

To them, the Divine Phoenix was out of reach, and they probably had a zero chance to witness her divine appearance in their lifetime. Her appearance this time would definitely be engraved in their minds forever.

The Divine Phoenix glanced at Yang Chen, who lay powerlessly on the ground with blood flowing out of his seven orifices.

His wooden mask fell down, revealing a half-burnt, handsome face that belonged to a young man.

However, Yang Chen was still conscious despite burning every ounce of his power.

A sneer appeared on his pale face as he said. "You will definitely regret it. Cough!"

As he spoke, he coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood, but the sneer on his face didn't fade in the slightest, making the Divine Phoenix frown.

Immediately, a streak of golden flame shot out, drilling into Yang Chen's head, causing him to scream painfully.

Soon, the fire of a human silhouette flew out of Yang Chen's body with a shrill scream. If Yun Lintian was here, he would recognize this flame directly. It was no other than the Fire Devil of the Devil Flame Bridge that he had forced out of Yang Chen's body back then.

Its figure was surrounded by the Phoenix Flame, making it unable to flee.



"A lowly fire devil like you want to make me regret? Hah. It seems I have gone for too long. Even an ant dares to say this to me." The Divine Phoenix said coldly.

"LET ME GO!" The Fire Devil screamed while struggling to get rid of the Phoenix Flame.

"Hmph!" The Divine Phoenix snorted, and the Phoenix Flame around the Fire Devil grew intense, causing the latter to scream further.

"Say, how did you come to this world?" She asked coldly.

"My lord will definitely avenge me!" Seeing that it had no way to escape, the Fire Devil immediately ignited itself, attempting to commit suicide.

The Divine Phoenix frowned slightly and quickly used her power to stop it. Unfortunately, the technique the Fire Devil used was too ruthless. Once it was activated, the user's soul would be burned directly. Even if she wanted to stop it, it was impossible now.

Watching the Fire Devil dissipating, the Divine Phoenix fell into deep thought. The Fire Devil was known as a subordinate of the Scorching Flame Devil Lord, one of the Seven Great Devils of the Devil Realm. Its appearance here surely wasn't a coincidence.

She put this matter aside and turned to look at Yang Chen, whose vitality was leaving his body.

The Divine Phoenix's eyes suddenly brightened with a golden luminescence, and soon, a trace of surprise appeared on them. She had discovered crucial information in Yang Chen's memory. It turned out he was Yun Lintian's good brother and the sole successor of Yan Qi, the ancestor of the Blazing Sun Palace.

"No wonder..." The Divine Phoenix immediately understood why the Fire Devil said she would regret it.

The Fire Devil didn't devour Yang Chen's soul entirely because he wanted to use it to deal with Yun Lintian later. And now she almost killed Yang Chen. If Yun Lintian knew this, it might cause a conflict, which had already existed, between her and Yun Lintian further.

After thinking for a moment, she released her profound energy and carried Yang Chen away. The sky immediately returned to its original state afterward.

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"Your plan is good, but I don't think it can hurt their foundations." On Heaven Cloud Mountain, Yun Xia said softly after listening to Yun Lintian's plan.

Yun Lintian's group had arrived here not long ago, and Yun Lintian didn't want to waste time further. He directly discussed with Yun Xia the upcoming conference.

Yun Lintian nodded and said. "I know. I don't expect to hurt their foundations on the first try. However, as long as the plan succeeds, their Star Pavilion will definitely hurt greatly. That's my ultimate goal."

As someone from Earth, Yun Lintian understood how important the intelligence network was more than anybody here. Whoever could access the information around the world would be a king.

Therefore, Yun Lintian's plan this time was to cut the Star Pavilion off. Even if he couldn't destroy it completely, it should be enough to reduce their power and influence.

Yun Xia took a sip of tea and said. "Alright. I'll go with you. However, don't expect me to fight for you."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "I know. I just want to borrow grandma's presence to confuse them."

Yun Xia revealed a rare smile. "Just borrow my presence? Do you think I don't know that you want me to protect your people?"

Yun Lintian grinned and said nothing. That was his true goal of inviting Yun Xia out of the mountain. As long as the safety of his people was guaranteed, there was nothing to be afraid of in the upcoming conference.

Chapter 1130 The Difference

"How was your previous battle?" Yun Xia didn't linger on the previous topic further and asked.

Yun Lintian smiled wryly. "Grandma must know about him all along, right?"

Yun Xia smiled and said. "What do you think?"

Yun Lintian sighed and replied. "His realm was far higher than mine. I couldn't do anything much. I would probably be dead by now if it wasn't for everyone's help. However, I have learned a lot from this battle. A divine realm practitioner seems to possess a much stronger Spiritual Sense, even though he was suppressed by this world's boundary."

"Furthermore, his profound technique and the ability to utilize his own profound energy were obviously several levels ahead of everyone here. I thought I was proficient enough, but compared to him, it was not worth mentioning."

Yun Xia nodded gently. "There is a certain difference between a person who grows up in the lower realm and another born in the Divine Realm."

"First of all, the environment is different. The one born in the Divine Realm has been bathing in the Divine Energy since birth, which is several times purer than ordinary profound energy. Hence, the understanding of the Divine Energy of this person is naturally far stronger than someone from the lower realm."

"Secondly, profound arts in the Divine Realm are based on utilizing the Divine Energy. It is almost impossible for a person from the lower realm to be better in this regard. He must first adapt to the Divine Energy and learn how to use it all over again."

She looked at Yun Lintian and said. "The enemy you faced previously was a true disciple from the Earth Temple. He might look old, but in fact, he has reached that realm before one hundred years old."

"Unfortunately, he accidentally came to this world where he couldn't progress further because of the poor environment. Hence, when he found The Earth, he didn't hesitate to do everything to absorb it. After all, it was the only thing that could allow him to return to the Divine Realm."

Yun Lintian sighed inwardly when he heard this. Obviously, Yun Xia knew about the Boundless Desert Emperor's existence a long time ago, but she chose to ignore him and let him occupy The Earth for all these years.

However, it was understandable. Even though Yun Xia was strong, she couldn't possibly take The Earth away. Not to mention it was an arrangement of that mysterious woman.

Yun Lintian naturally wasn't angry at her. It was just that she should tell him a bit.

"Angry?" Yun Xia seemed to see through his thoughts. She smiled faintly. "If I told you about him, would you still go?"

Yun Lintian went silent for a moment and shook his head. "I wouldn't."

"When you enter the Divine Realm later, everything around you can be a life-threatening danger. How could you think of relying on an investigation first, then acting all the time?" Yun Xia said.

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. "I understand, grandma."

It was as she said. It was impossible for him to investigate everything beforehand all the time. There would be a time when he had to act without knowing what was lying ahead.

At this moment, Master Bai flew over and landed on Yun Lintian's shoulder. He looked at Yun Xia with an unkind gaze and said. "This is all your plan, right? You treat me as his bodyguard. That's why you tell me to follow him."

Yun Xia smiled and offered no explanation. Obviously, she had this plan in her mind. She indeed wanted Yun Lintian to face danger, but she also tried to ensure his safety. With Master Bai and Princess Hongyue with him. How could they let him die?

Master Bai snorted. "Hmph! You must give me compensation."

Yun Xia chuckled softly. "I have never seen any Divine Emperor as stingy as you."

"So what? Do I look like a Divine Emperor right now? I need to eat, alright?" Master Bai rolled his eyes.

Yun Xia waved her hand, and a bunch of profound beast's remains appeared on the ground. Each one of them was at least the first level of the Monarch Profound Realm.

Master Bai's eyes lit up. He opened his mouth wide and sucked all the profound beast remains into his belly.

"I'll go digesting first." Afterward, he flapped his wings and flew away in a good mood.

Yun Xia looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "When are we going to leave?"

"Tomorrow." Yun Lintian replied. "We will visit the Long Clan first."

"Right. Something happened a few days ago." Yun Xia suddenly remembered something. "If I'm not mistaken, the remnant of the Azure Dragon God has now dissipated from this world."

Yun Lintian was surprised and asked. "What happened, Grandma?"

Yun Xia proceeded to tell him about the azure brilliance incident, and Yun Lintian seemed to understand something about why Qingxuan came to him back then. Could it be something related to this?

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian took the transmission jade out and contacted Long Ying, asking her about the Azure Palace's movement.

The answer he got from her surprised him greatly. It turned out the Dragon's Offerings Mythical Realm had disappeared, and Weilan Jian had gone into seclusion afterward. Obviously, he had obtained something extremely precious.

"It should be the Azure Dragon God's blood origin." Hongyue suddenly said. "No wonder Qingxuan went mad."

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. "Since she knew this, why would she let him get it?"

"Think about it. Didn't she say something about a trial? Perhaps this is your trial she set for you." Hongyue expressed her thoughts.

The frown between Yun Lintian's brows grew deeper. He didn't understand why they had to make things difficult just to test him. It was true that he lacked experience, but there were other ways to gain it. Not to mention the Poison Valley was waiting around the corner.

He let out a long breath and rubbed his forehead helplessly. "This is really troublesome."

Yun Xia seemed to understand everything. She said gently. "Sooner or later, you will eventually face those enemies. You don't have to feel bad about it... Don't tell me that you have no confidence?"

Yun Lintian smiled wryly. "It's not about confidence, grandma... Forget it. As you said. I will face them in the end, anyway."

Whatever the trial was, he didn't care about it anymore. All he needed to focus on right now was the upcoming conference.