

Myth Beyond 1201

Chapter 1201 Identity (1)

The old man's appearance was dignified, obviously born noble. However, there was a hazy fog covered his face, unable to see his features clearly.

The oppressive aura he emitted made Xing Chen and Lan Cao's heads deeply lower.

Out of curiosity, Xing Chen tried to raise his head slightly, but he became apprehensive instantly as an enormous pressure quickly came down, forcibly pressing his head down.

"It's been a long time since someone appeared here." The words came down from above like a heavenly edict. When it fell in the ears of Xing Chen and Lan Cao, it sounded indifferent and majestic, as though the depths of their souls had been struck by a firmament-sized hammer, causing them to shiver.

The foreheads of Xing Chen and Lan Cao were oozing with cold sweat. In their entire life, they had never met anyone with such a terrifying power before.

Especially Lan Cao. Even though he had already stepped into the Divine Foundation Realm, he felt like he was a speck of dust in front of this illusory figure.

The old man looked at the two below and muttered. "Second level of the Divine Foundation Realm?... How could this lower world have a divine practitioner?"

Lan Cao's heart pounded rapidly as he felt as though he was stripped naked in front of this old man. It was the first time he had clearly felt his own smallness. Even when he faced Xing Tengfei back then couldn't give such a feeling.

On the side, Xing Chen took a deep breath, trying to calm down and waiting for the old man to say further. His mind spun rapidly, trying to figure out the old man's identity. Was he the owner of this place?

"How many divine practitioners are out there?" The oracle-like voice carried a supreme heavenly might as it traveled down.

Lan Cao glanced at Xing Chen and saw the latter signal him to answer. He gritted his teeth and said. "Reporting to Your Majesty, there are around thirty people like me out there."

"Thirty?... That's more than I thought." The old man said. "Tell me, how did you make a breakthrough? As far as I know, the profound energy in this world is very sparse."

"Reporting to Your Majesty, a spatial tunnel leading to another world had appeared four thousand years ago. We took this chance to leave and make a breakthrough over there." Lan Cao answered.

"A spatial tunnel?" The old man was obviously surprised. "This is very interesting... What about it now?"

"Currently, the spatial tunnel is within the control of the Azure Palace and the Star Gazing Palace... I don't want to make Your Majesty laugh, but they are the two most powerful forces here." Lan Cao replied.

The old man went silent for a moment and said. "I can see the Blue Demon Sect's power inside your body. Even though there are many flaws, to be able to practice to this level shows how talented you are."

Lan Cao trembled slightly, and a look of joy flashed through his eyes. "Thank you for the compliment, Your Majesty."

The old man shifted his gaze to Xing Chen and said. "Your profound talent is very weak. Without the heaven and earth treasures you consumed, you probably won't even step into the Saint Profound Realm... You are nothing but lucky enough to be born into a rich family."

Xing Chen's face darkened upon hearing this. The words of the old man were heavy and oppressive to the extreme. Each word ruthlessly nailed itself into the depths of his soul.

"However, I am very interested in the profound art you are practicing." The old man said further. "It is a bit like the Star God Emperor Realm's royal art... Where did your ancestor get it from?"

Xing Chen put the anger in his heart aside and replied. "Reporting to Your Majesty, my ancestor was lucky enough to find the Star Gazing Profound Art in the depths of the Chaotic Sea Region."

"Chaotic Sea Region?" The old man had never heard such a name before.

"It is a place full of spatial turbulences, located in the southern part of this world." Xing Chen explained.

"Spatial turbulences... I see." The old man said. "It seems your profound art is indeed coming from the Star God Emperor Realm."

"May I ask what is the Star God Emperor Realm, Your Majesty?" Xing Chen mustered his courage and asked.

"With your ability, I don't think you can step into the Divine Realm. However, since you are here, I will tell you a bit." The old man said.

"In the Divine Realm, there are thirty-four God Emperor Realms. Each one of them is presiding by a God Emperor and can be considered the king of the Divine Realm... The Star God Emperor Realm is one of them." The old man explained.

"A-are you a God Emperor, Your Majesty?" Xing Chen asked.

"A God Emperor?... Of course, I am." The old man replied with a faint chuckle.

His answer shocked Xing Chen and Lan Cao to the core.

"However, what you see right now is nothing but a residual soul I left behind." The old man said further.

"A residual soul left behind... Then this place...?" Xing Chen asked further.

"It's mine." The old man said. "Let me introduce myself. I am the Beyond Heaven King."

"Beyond Heaven King?" Xing Chen and Lan Cao glanced at each other in confusion.

"This place is called the Golden Mountain. It is a primordial-level artifact I left behind for my successor." The old man said.

"Your successor?... Could it be him?" Lan Cao immediately thought of Yun Lintian.

"Oh? Have you met my successor?" The old man asked with a hint of excitement in his voice.

A strange light flashed through Xing Chen's eyes as he heard this.

Meanwhile, Lan Cao took a deep breath and explained. "We have met a strange youth who possesses an unparalleled talent. He seems to master almost every element. Honestly, I have never seen anyone like him before."

"It must be him!" The old man said with joy.

Chapter 1202 Identity (2)

"Tell me where he is now?" The old man hurriedly asked.

Hearing this, Xing Chen took a deep breath and said. "He's currently on the first floor of this place."

At the same time, a look of doubt emerged in the depths of Xing Chen's eyes. How could the old man not know Yun Lintian's position if he owned this place?

"Oh? He's here?" The old man said in surprise, and his aura quickly spread out, causing Xing Chen and Lan Cao to tremble.

A moment later, he said. "I see. He's on the way here."

He looked at Xing Chen and Lan Cao and asked. "How did you know him?"

The expressions of Lan Can and Xing Chen froze when they heard this. If Yun Lintian was the old man's successor, wouldn't he kill them here?

"Don't tell me you are his enemy?" The old man asked coldly.

Lan Cao's heart tightened, and he inadvertently glanced at Xing Chen as if he was asking for help.

Xing Chen's eyes flickered slightly as he said. "We are indeed his enemy."

The surrounding temperature fell, and the entire space suddenly pressed down on the two.

"Hehehe. What a wonderful fate! This king didn't expect to see my successor's enemy here." The old man said with laughter, but his entire body exuded a murderous aura.

Xing Chen and Lan Cao were immediately stumbled backward by the sudden burst of aura. Their expressions instantly turned white as a sheet, and they almost vomited blood.

Xing Chen forcibly suppressed the inner fear and said through his teeth. "Are you going to kill us?... Heh! In the end, your successor is nothing. The last time he was protected by a woman and his master this time."

Lan Cao looked at Xing Chen in shock. He didn't expect him to taunt the old man like this. However, according to his understanding of Xing Chen, he wasn't impulsive. Perhaps this was his plan.

"Killing you? Hahaha!" The old man burst into laughter. "Throughout this king's life, I don't even bother to kill an ant. Let alone a speck of dust like you two. You overestimated yourself."

He paused briefly and asked. "You said he was protected by a woman? Why don't you tell me about it?"

Xing Chen was relieved in his heart. He knew that he had won the gamble. This old man had no intention of killing him in the first place.

He took a deep breath and explained. "He had provoked my Star Gazing Palace many times and was cornered by me. In the crucial moment, a woman appeared to block a fatal blow for him. Otherwise, he would have become a cold corpse by now."

"Oh?... It seems you have something, huh?" The old man stared at Xing Chen curiously.

"My profound strength might not be impressive, but I know how to set up a killing game." Xing Chen said boldly. "As long as you let me go, I can definitely kill your successor this time. Believe it or not?"

The old man went silent for a moment and laughed. "Haha! You are very similar to those old bastards from the Star God Emperor Realm."

He slapped the armrest and said. "Good! You are a good sharpening tool for my successor. Let me help you."

As his voice fell, two streaks of light suddenly shot out of his finger and pierced into the bodies of Xing Chen and Lan Cao.

Instantly, their profound strength raised drastically. Xing Chen immediately broke through the second level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm while Lan Cao stepped into the fifth level of the Divine Foundation Realm.

The old man waved his hand, and a passage appeared on the left side of the hall. "Go. Let me see if you are good as your brag."

At this moment, the terrifying pressure that was suppressed by Xing Chen and Lan Cao vanished completely.

The two got up from the ground and looked at the old man deeply.

"Thank you for bestowing us your blessings." Lan Cao bowed deeply.

Meanwhile, Xing Chen didn't say anything. He bowed slightly and walked into the passage.

Lan Cao was startled momentarily and hurriedly followed him closely under the old man's gaze.

After a while, the two disappeared along the passage entrance, leaving the old man alone in the hall.

"My successor... Let's see how strong you are. Hehe." The old man said with a hint of excitement as if he couldn't wait to see Yun Lintian.

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"This is the entrance to the second floor?" Nantian Fengyu looked at a passage that seemed to lead deeper into the ground in doubt.

She and Yun Lintian had solved a lot of puzzles along the way and finally arrived here two weeks later. However, the place where they stood right now was an open space without anything. This confused her a bit.

Yun Lintian glanced around the place and said. "It shouldn't be wrong... Maybe there's really nothing here?"

According to the information, there should be a trial for him to solve before entering the second floor. However, he didn't see anything here, no matter how hard he tried.

"This is an ordinary space." Hongyue's voice resounded. "I don't see anything here as well."

Since Hongyue confirmed this, Yun Lintian didn't doubt it further. He took a deep breath and said. "Let's go, Fifth Sister."

Nantian Fengyu nodded and followed Yun Lintian into the passage.

The two walked for twenty minutes before arriving in a palace hall with a throne at the end.

Yun Lintian looked around vigilantly with the Eyes of Heaven but failed to see anything special here except a richer profound energy flow.

After confirming there was no potential danger here, Yun Lintian and Nantian Fengyu gradually walked along the red carpet toward the throne.

Buzz—

Instantly, a terrifying pressure enveloped the two, and an illusory figure gradually appeared on the throne.

The expressions of Yun Lintian and Nantian Fengyu changed drastically. They tried to resist the pressure but failed to do so.

"Hmph!" Qingqing was angry and waved her hand, releasing a powerful windstorm to curve the terrifying pressure.

"A true spirit body? What a rare sight." A voice of an old man resounded, causing everyone to look toward the throne.

"Who are you?" Qingqing snarled.

"Me?... Why don't you ask your master?" The old man said.

Yun Lintian frowned deeply as he stared at the old man because he felt a familiar aura from him... It was an aura of the relics...

Chapter 1203 Identity (3)

"You are...?" Yun Lintian looked at the old man in doubt. He clearly didn't feel any connection like he used to feel for the other relics. The only thing he could feel from him was a familiar aura and nothing else.

"Is this your attitude when you face your master?" The old man said calmly, but there was a hint of anger in his voice.

Yun Lintian's expression changed slightly. "You are Beyond Heaven King?"

The old man didn't reply, but the aura he exuded was growing intense. The windstorm Qingqing created was instantly dispersed.

Inside the Land of Beyond Heaven, Hongyue's eyes narrowed with a dangerous glint. However, she didn't say anything and calmly watched it.

"Kneel." The old man said calmly, and the terrifying pressure pressed down upon Yun Lintian and the others, forcing their knees to bend.

No matter how Qingqing tried to release her power, all the windstorms she created instantly disappeared as soon as they emerged.

Plop!

Yun Lintian, Nantian Fengyu, Linlin, and Qingqing were directly pressed onto the ground.

"Crackle!" Yun Lintian struggled to raise his head to look at the old man while the sound of teeth being shattered emerged from his mouth. His eyes turned cold and blood could be seen flowing out of his mouth.

Immediately, a powerful divine consciousness swept over his body, making Yun Lintian feel like he was being stripped naked.

"It seems you have almost collected all of the relics. Not bad... Not bad at all." The old man said with a tinge of excitement.

"Come. Summon all the relics for me to see." His voice was like a heavenly edict, causing Yun Lintian and the others to shudder.

Yun Lintian stubbornly looked at the old man, and when he was about to say something, the pressure became stronger all of a sudden.

"Do you know why I left my inheritances behind?" The old man asked.

Without waiting for Yun Lintian to answer, he said further. "Naturally, it's to revive me."

Yun Lintian was stunned upon hearing this.

"What? Do you think I will give you inheritances for nothing in return?" The old man chuckled. "How naïve you are."

"Come on. Brings them out."

As his voice fell, Nantian Fengyu, Linlin, and Qingqing cried out in pain. They felt as though a giant sledgehammer had ruthlessly smashed into their bodies and souls.

Seeing this scene, Yun Lintian struggled to release his power, but he discovered that he was unable to circulate his profound energy.

"Still stubborn, huh?" The old man said. "It seems you won't shed your tears until seeing the coffin...."

Buzz—

All of a sudden, a terrifying profound light shot out of his finger, rushing toward Nantian Fengyu's head. Once it hit, she would die without a doubt.

"Hongyue!" Yun Lintian roared in his mind and summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven.

In that instant, Hongyue's illusory figure rushed out of the gate, followed by a scary red light.

BOOM!

The two terrifying lights crashed midair, producing a huge explosion. The impact sent Yun Lintian and the others flying into the distance.

The old man's movement froze as he stared at the petite girl in red in shock. "Y-Yue Hongyue!... How could you...?"

A trace of panic could be heard in his voice. Obviously, he was afraid of her.

Hongyue looked at the illusory old man on the throne with an evil smile. "Heh! And here I thought who has pretended to be him."

She paused for a second and said coldly. "It seems you have forgotten the lesson I taught you last time, Mo Ke!"

The surrounding temperature dropped sharply and the entire space was filled with murderous intent.

Hearing this, Yun Lintian completely forgot to get up from the ground and looked at the old man in astonishment. Although he had guessed that this person shouldn't be the Beyond Heaven King, he believed this person had something related to him. It didn't seem to be the case now.

The old man, Mo Ke, went silent for a moment and slowly got up from the throne. The panic in his heart dissipated completely as he got a clear look of Hongyue. "I thought you had already fallen in that battle. It seems you are lucky enough."

"However, Don't try to scare me, Yue Hongyue. You're nothing but a mere residual soul like me. Do you think you can fight me here?"

As his voice fell, a black mist gradually emerged from within his body and exuded an oppressive force that was not inferior to Hongyue, causing Yun Lintian and the others to suffocate.

Hongyue curled her lips. "With just you? I can hit you with one palm back then, and I will do the same this time."

Suddenly, she casually stuck out her right palm, and time seemed to slow down. A nearly invisible red flower of light abruptly went forward to meet Mo Ke's black mist.

Ding!

The instant the red light collided with the black mist, which filled the entire space, everything seemed to have suddenly become fixed in place.

In the next second, the black mist that seemed to be frozen suddenly shook and scattered away, revealing Mo Ke's true appearance.

Instead of the old man's features that he showed earlier, his current appearance was a handsome young man in black. His sharp eyes violently trembled as he stared at Hongyue in shock.

"You..."

Bang!

Before Mo Ke could say anything further, a straight red line was etched clearly in the air before him, followed by a frigid explosion, sending him flying into the wall at the end of the hall.

"Pfft!" An extremely painful moan escaped Mo Ke's lips as he stared at the petite girl in disbelief.

Woosh!

A windstorm whistled as Hongyue appeared before him, and pinched his neck between her snow-white fingers.

A sarcastic smile appeared on her lips as she stared into his eyes. "Do you believe it now?"

Mo Ke wriggled hard to get rid of her grasp, but it was futile in the end. He was destined to be captured by her...

Chapter 1204 Great Devil

"Do you think you can fight me just because you have bathed in the Golden Mountain's power?" Hongyue sneered. "Mo Ke, oh, Mo Ke. You are as stupid as before. I really wonder how you could become one of the seven devils."

Mo Ke's illusory eyes bulged as he glared at Hongyue angrily. He didn't expect her soul to be this strong. It was even stronger than him, who had been nourished by the Golden Mountain's power for thousands of years.

"Now I know how those devils appear in this world," Hongyue said further.

Before this, Hongyue had always wondered how the devils like the Fire Devil and the Devil Fetus appeared in this world that had been tightly sealed. Mo Ke in front of her was the answer.

Mo Ke's face darkened. "You better let me go. Although you are powerful, I can see that you won't be able to use your power again in a few years. At that time, no one could protect him."

He paused briefly and said in a deep voice. "I don't mind telling you this. My big brother's avatar has already arrived here... Hehe. You know better than me how strong he is. Even if it's just an avatar, it's more than enough to kill him."

"As long as you let me go, I will tell him to stop."

Hongyue's eyes narrowed slightly upon hearing this.

"Of course, you don't have to believe me. Anyway, if I died here, my big brother would know it immediately." Mo Ke smiled playfully.

"Really?" Hongyue suddenly smiled. "I hope he comes here then."

Suddenly, she clenched her hand, and a terrifying red light burst out, ready to kill Mo Ke at any moment.

Mo Ke's expression froze. His eyes widened in disbelief as he hurriedly shouted. "You!"

Ripppp—

However, his entire body was split into countless pieces before he could finish his sentence.

At the same time, a faint black mist appeared where Mo Ke had vanished into.

"Lauya!" Hongyue quickly shouted while backing off.

Lauya, who stepped out of the gate, reappeared before the black mist and clasped her hands together, releasing a powerful green light to envelop the mist.

"Seal!" She spoke in a low voice, and the black mist instantly compressed into a green ball of light.

Hongyue heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this. Her illusory face was visibly pale. Obviously, she had spent enormous energy on her attacks earlier.

Yun Lintian helped Nantian Fengyu and the others up and walked over. "Who is he?"

"He's Mo Ke, ranked fifth among the Seven Great Devils," Hongyue replied. "As far as I know, he had disappeared during the battle. I didn't expect to see him here."

She looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Should I say you're lucky or unlucky? If you hadn't discovered the soul pond back then, I wouldn't be able to deal with him this time. At the same time, you are unlucky enough to meet him here out of all the enemies."

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and said sincerely. "Thank you for saving us."

Hongyue waved her hand. "It cannot be blamed on you this time. The enemy's strength is too far apart from you. Even if you used everything you have, you wouldn't be able to do anything."

"Well, it all thanks to his impulsiveness."

"What do you mean?" Yun Lintian asked.

"When I first saw him, I thought he was the Beyond Heaven King for a second. His aura is very similar." Hongyue explained. "If it wasn't because he wanted to devour you as fast as possible and revealed his flaws, I wouldn't have known it was him."

"At the same time, if it was the other devils like the third rank one named Mo Yan. I don't know whether I can kill her." Hongyue said with a long sigh.

"Are they all God Emperors?" Yun Lintian asked. He could feel that the pressure Mo Ke released was far stronger than Yun Xia's.

Hongyue nodded. "All the seven devils are in the God Emperor Realm. The one called Mo Yan I told you about earlier possesses a unique skill. She can basically imitate anyone without a flaw."

She paused for a moment and said reluctantly. "I got fooled by her once in the past."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly and asked. "Why did I feel the aura of the relic from him?"

At this moment, Lauya walked over with the green light ball and said. "He could exist until now because of the Golden Mountain's aura. It's not just him but many residual souls like the phoenix girl you met before, My King."

"Unlike her, this devil tried to refine the aura as much as he could. Perhaps he has thought of this plan for a long time."

"I still couldn't feel the Golden Mountain relic here." Yun Lintian frowned.

Hearing this, Hongyue and Lauya didn't say anything about it as they had no idea as well. Perhaps there was something blocking it.

Yun Lintian glanced at the light ball and asked. "What is this?"

"It's his soul imprint," Hongyue explained. "Like he said earlier, as long as I killed him, his big brother would immediately know the position. That's why I ask Lauya to seal it."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded. "By the way, what do you think about what he said earlier?"

"You mean his big brother's avatar?" Hongyue curled her lips. "It may be true, but you don't have to worry about him. On the contrary, it should be him who should be worried."

"Why?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

Hongyue chuckled. "Qingxuan hates this bastard the most. It can be said they can't share the same sky. What do you think she would do when she finds out?"

Yun Lintian was stunned. He didn't expect there would be such a story behind it.

Hongyue glanced at the light ball and said with a smile. "This will play a great role later."

Yun Lintian couldn't help looking at the light ball again. Although he didn't know how powerful the so-called avatar was, it was impossible to be stronger than Qingxuan.

Somewhere deep in the Golden Mountain, Lan Cao looked at a strange golden cage in Xing Chen's hand. Inside the cage, a wisp of black mist could be seen. He couldn't believe this was something that had been pulled out of his body earlier.

"This is..."

Xing Chen looked at the wisp of black mist coldly. "It's the soul imprint of that person."

Chapter 1205 A Deal With Devil (1)

Lan Cao's expression turned solemn. He knew that Xing Chen had one of the Star Gazing Palace's three divine artifacts with him, but he never knew what it was.

The golden cage in Xing Chen's hand exuded an oppressive aura that made his soul shudder. This was definitely the legendary Divine Soul Cage that Lan Cao had heard of before.

"That person..." Lan Cao stared at the wisp of black mist inside the cage attentively.

"I know from the beginning that he has an ulterior motive. There is no free lunch in this world. He won't give us power for nothing." Xing Chen said calmly.

The moment Mo Ke injected his power into his body, Xing Chen had already noticed something rushing to his soul. It was almost unnoticeable. Fortunately, he had the Divine Soul Cage with him. Otherwise, his body would be taken directly by Mo Ke.

"This person's residual soul is extremely powerful. Not to mention that he could raise our strength so easily. Perhaps he's the legendary Divine Emperor." Xing Chen said further.

He had read many ancient records about the Divine Realm, and the Divine Emperor Realm was mentioned as the highest realm there. He believed that only such a powerful figure could grant him strength like that.

"Would he...?" Lan Cao took a deep breath and asked worriedly. If the old man was truly the Divine Emperor, he wasn't sure whether the soul cage could handle him.

Xing Chen shook his head. "He himself is the residual soul, to begin with. The soul wisps he sent into our bodies are very tiny. No matter how powerful the soul is, it's almost impossible for him to break the cage."

Hearing this, Lan Cao let out a long breath. "Thankfully, you have noticed it. Otherwise, the consequence would be unimaginable."

Woosh!

All of a sudden, the wisp of black mist shook violently, and a roar could be heard from it. "How dare you!"

Xing Chen quickly channeled his profound energy, and the golden cage glowed brighter, causing the wisp of black mist to tremble.

"Arghhh!" A painful cry rang out from the black mist.

"It seems I have guessed it right. You must be killed by Yun Lintian." Xing Chen stared at the trembling black mist with a faint smile.

"Stop!" Mo Ke shouted angrily.

"Want me to stop? Heh." Xing Chen curled his lips and exerted more power, causing Mo Ke's soul to cry painfully even more.

"What do you want!?" Mo Ke knew that this could go on. Otherwise, the last trace of his soul would be obliterated for sure.

Hearing this, Xing Chen stopped his hand and said calmly. "Why don't you start by telling me about your identity first? Of course, you better be honest."

Since Mo Ke was killed by Yun Lintian, he was certainly not the so-called Beyond Heaven King he had told him before.

A pair of devilish eyes appeared in the black mist and stared at Xing Chen with murderous intent. It was understandable to lose to Hongyue, but it was unacceptable to be caught by a mere ant like this.

Mo Ke calmed down and said. "I am one of the great seven devils, Mo Ke. It doesn't matter if you want to kill me, but you have to be aware that you will lose a chance of changing your fate."

"What's more? Once that Yun Lintian catches up with you, you won't be able to survive." Mo Ke laughed coldly. "I can tell you that there's an expert stronger than me by his side. Trampling ants like you two are easy as flicking her hand."

Xing Chen frowned slightly and asked. "Great seven devils? Tell me more about it."

Mo Ke's eyes flickered slightly, and he chose to explain about the Great Devil Realm.

After listening to him, Xing Chen went silent for a long while and asked. "Who's the Beyond Heaven King?"

"The Beyond Heaven King is the strongest person in the Divine Realm. His strength can be described as beyond heaven as his title suggested. Several years ago, he was ambushed by many people and rumored to have fallen." Mo Ke answered.

"Before he died, he left his inheritance in this tiny world. That Yun Lintian you told me before is his successor. As long as he obtained the complete inheritance, no one in this world could be his opponent, including your so-called Star Gazing Palace and Azure Palace."

Mo Ke stared at Xing Chen and said in a devilish voice. "So, if you want to survive, you better cooperate with me."

Xing Chen frowned deeply upon hearing this. He had guessed a lot of possibilities, including the chance of Yun Lintian obtaining an inheritance from the Divine Realm. However, he had never expected the inheritance Yun Lintian obtained would be this powerful.

What kind of the concept of the strongest person in the Divine Realm? As long as Yun Lintian continued to grow, he would certainly dominate the Divine Realm. Let alone this tiny world.

Seeing this scene, Mo Ke smiled inwardly. No matter what, Xing Chen would have no choice but choose to cooperate with him in the end.

Xing Chen looked at Mo Ke and asked. "What can you give me?"

"As I said before, your talent is not worth mentioning. However, I have a way to increase your strength in a short period." Mo Ke said. "I have seen Yun Lintian already. He has already reached the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm. What do you think about his true strength?"

Xing Chen stared at Mo Ke without a word, waiting for the latter to explain.

"The Beyond Heaven King in the past had become well-known because of his unparalleled battle prowess. His successor is no different." Mo Ke glanced at Lan Cao and said. "You won't be his opponent if he goes all out."

Lan Cao was shocked upon hearing this. His strength had already increased by leaps and bounds, yet Mo Ke said he wasn't Yun Lintian's opponent? As much as he didn't want to believe, Mo Ke had no reason to lie to him in this situation. It must be true.

Meanwhile, Xing Chen fell into deep thought. He had no doubt about Mo Ke's words as he had seen Yun Lintian display his absurd strength before.

After a while, he looked at Mo Ke and said. "Let's talk about it."

Chapter 1206 A Deal With Devil (2)

"You should let me out first." Mo Ke said. "I am nothing but a mere wisp of soul now. You can use this cage to lock me up at any time."

Xing Chen's eyes narrowed as he said. "Do you think you can bargain?"

Mo Ke chuckled in a relaxed manner. "As I told you before, it doesn't matter if you kill me. Do you think this is my last resort? If you think so, then you are very naïve."

Xing Chen stared into Mo Ke's eyes for a long time as if he wanted to find something before saying. "Fine."

He flicked his hand slightly, and the cage slowly opened.

Lan Cao's expression changed, and he wanted to stop Xing Chen, but the latter gave him a glance. He had no choice but to swallow the words back.

Mo Ke's soul quickly left the cage and transformed into a handsome young man.

"Now, let's talk." Xing Chen said calmly. Even though he knew Mo Ke's true identity, there wasn't a slight fluctuation in his eyes.

Mo Ke took a deep look at Xing Chen and said. "Unfortunately, you are born in this lowly world."

Xing Chen didn't say anything and calmly looked at Mo Ke.

"Do you know what this place is?" Mo Ke asked.

Xing Chen shook his head.

"This is one of the Beyond Heaven King's inheritances called the Golden Mountain." Mo Ke said. "Yun Lintian comes here for this purpose. Once he obtains it, his strength will definitely soar to another level. By then, you can only wait to be slaughtered by him."

Xing Chen asked. "What about the expert beside him?"

"She? You don't have to worry about her for the time being. She had spent a lot of her power to deal with me earlier. It will take her a long time to recover." Mo Ke said with a faint smile.

"I know where the core of this place is. Yun Lintian will eventually reach there. We better go there first and prepare to deal with him." He said further.

Xing Chen frowned slightly and asked. "Can we take the inheritance away?"

A sneer appeared on Mo Ke's face when he heard this. "Do you think I will sit here without doing anything if I can take it away? The Beyond Heaven King's inheritance isn't something anyone can obtain it."

"However," He paused briefly and continued. "We can do something to it. For example, sealing it."

He glanced at the golden cage in Xing Chen's hand and said. "This cage is not bad, though it's a low-grade divine artifact. Coupled with my method, there's a high chance of sealing the Golden Mountain. At that time, Yun Lintian wouldn't be able to take it away unless he killed all of us here."

"What about the traps here?" Xing Chen asked.

"Most of them are broken already." Mo Ke said with a confident smile. "As for the rest, I know how to pass them."

He thought for a moment and said. "With his strength, it will take him a month or two to reach the core. If you want to kill him, you better prepare well."

"Tell me the method." Xing Chen said calmly.

"Have you heard about the devil bloodline?" Mo Ke suddenly said. "Forget it. I better bring you to see it."

"Follow me." He looked at the path ahead and flew over.

Xing Chen frowned slightly and beckoned Lan Cao to follow.

"When Mo Ke appeared earlier, he seemed to be aware of my arrival beforehand. Could it be he had mastered the structure here?" Inside the hall, Yun Lintian said in doubt.

"It's possible," Hongyue said. "This hall doesn't seem to exist before, as far as I know. He built it here just to wait for you to appear. Obviously, he knew the structure of the first floor very well."

"Then he's likely to be the one who blocked the Golden Mountain's core." Yun Lintian said with a frown. "This is very troublesome. With the block, I cannot trace the direction. It will take a long time to find it."

If possible, Yun Lintian didn't want to waste his time here. After all, he didn't know when Yin Weizhe and the Poison Valley were going to launch the next attack. Even if he had made a preparation before coming here, it couldn't prevent him from stopping worrying.

Hongyue shrugged. "It cannot be helped. This is the only way."

Yun Lintian nodded and asked. "By the way, is it possible for this Mo Ke to have a trump card?"

He felt Mo Ke wasn't like any old monster he had imagined. Typically, someone who lived for a long time and stood at the top of the food chain like him would possess a deep mind. However, the way Mo Ke acted previously didn't align with it.

That was why Yun Lintian believed Mo Ke should have other trump cards.

"Naturally," Hongyue said as she glanced at the light ball in her hand. "He is one of the great devils, after all. It will be a joke if he can be dealt with easily like this."

"However, you don't have to worry about it much," Hongyue said further. "His soul imprint in my hand here is definitely the real one. Even if he did divide his soul and hid it somewhere else, it would take thousands of years for him to recover."

"Besides, he clearly cannot escape from this place. Once you take the Golden Mountain away, finding him will be as easy as flicking your finger."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded slowly.

"You have to rely on yourself from now on. I cannot help you again. At least, for a few months."
Hongyue said. "You should go to Qingxuan as soon as possible after leaving this place. Only she can deal with these devils."

"Alright." Yun Lintian responded while watching Hongyue and Lauya disappear into the gate.

"Are we moving, junior brother?" Nantian Fengyu asked.

Yun Lintian looked around the hall for one last time and said. "Let's go."

Chapter 1207 Elemental Hall (1)

"This should be it." Yun Lintian adjusted a formation before him and activated it. Instantly, the space that was filled with thousands of steel blades in front of him shook and all the blades began to vibrate.

Soon, everything calmed down as if nothing had happened.

Yun Lintian took the Profound Stone out and threw it over. After waiting for a few seconds, nothing happened.

"It works." On the side, Nantian Fengyu said in relief.

Two months had passed since the last time they faced Mo Ke. During this period, they continued moving along the passage and solved traps one after another.

Although they had no idea how long before they could reach the core area of the Golden Mountain, they believed it won't be that far. This conjecture was based on their feelings purely.

Yun Lintian carefully walked into the open space in front of him and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw no reaction from the steel blades on the ground. Before this, these blades would annihilate anything moving, and their power was insanely high to the point that Hongyue might not be able to handle it.

Fortunately, he had figured out how to crack it after spending two weeks here.

"These blades are actually at the divine level?" Nantian Fengyu exclaimed in surprise as she checked on the ordinary-looking blade before her.

Yun Lintian looked at them and said. "They should be made from Star Mythril. Very rare."

Without thinking further, Yun Lintian waved his hand, collecting all the blades into his interspatial ring. He would hand them to Yun Lingwei to make weapons later.

"Let's go." After confirming nothing special was left behind, Yun Lintian immediately brought everyone into the passage in the distance.

The moment they walked into the passage, they immediately found themselves standing in another open space similar to a large hall.

Having encountered so many traps before, Yun Lintian and Nantian Fengyu weren't surprised by the scene anymore. They calmly scanned the place and saw countless ancient runes all over the place.

These runes exuded various elemental powers, making Yun Lintian and Nantian Fengyu unable to move forward.

"Elemental laws?" Yun Lintian was naturally sensitive to the elemental powers. He immediately figured out this place was filled with the Elemental Laws.

"This place is called Elemental Hall." Hongyue's voice resounded in his mind. "It is a training ground that the previous Beyond Heaven King created for his people... Strange. Why did it appear here?"

"Elemental Hall? Do you know how to pass it?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly while looking at a huge door at the end of the hall.

"For others, passing this place is very difficult, but for you, it's as easy as breathing," Hongyue replied. "All you have to do is to comprehend the Elemental Laws as you step forward."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded and said. "Fifth Sister, you should enter the Land of Beyond Heaven first. This place is not for you."

"Alright." Nantian Fengyu had no objection and walked into the gate that Yun Lintian summoned.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and took a step forward.

All of a sudden, all the runes in the hall shone brightly, releasing their power. At the same time, there seemed to be boundless lines of elemental law rushing toward him. These lines were interweaving, restricting, and binding his body, causing him to be unable to move further.

When Yun Lintian saw a fire elemental line around his body, he immediately understood what was going on.

He quietly closed his eyes and invoked the power of The Sun in his body. In the next moment, the surrounding lines of law had become incredibly clear.

When the streams of laws transformed into rune inscriptions and bound his body, he could see that there were a countless number of runes interweaving, giving rise to different energy.

Many of these energy streams had terrifying destructive power, and if he came into contact with them directly without the help of the Beyond Heaven King's power, he would definitely die here.

Fortunately, Yun Lintian was someone with the Beyond Heaven Profound Vein. These energy streams were indeed fatal for others, but they were no different gentle water streams for him.

Boom!

The fire energy stream that blocked Yun Lintian's first step was instantly blasted away when The Sun's power was released, allowing Yun Lintian to take a further step.

This time, a lightning energy stream rushed over and bound his body, preventing him from going forward.

Just as Yun Lintian was about to blast it away, Hongyue suddenly said. "You can use The Thunder to absorb it."

Yun Lintian was taken aback. "Why don't you say it earlier?"

"Can you absorb it, Linlin?" Yun Lintian glanced at Linlin and asked.

Linlin shook her head. "It's too powerful."

"Is that so?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly and released the power of The Thunder. Immediately, the lightning energy stream in front of him gradually calmed down and turned into a gentle stream.

"Try it." He beckoned Linlin.

Linlin stood up on Yun Lintian's shoulder and opened her mouth wide, sucking the lightning energy stream into her belly. A moment later, her profound strength rose sharply and broke through to the next level directly.

Linlin closed her mouth and said happily. "Thank you, Big Brother Yun."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "There should be more."

As his voice fell, he took a step forward, and this time, he immediately faced two energy streams at once. Both of them were the wind and earth elements.

"It's mine." Before Yun Lintian could do anything, Qingqing suddenly said and waved her hand, absorbing the wind energy stream into her body directly.

Yun Lintian was taken aback for a moment upon seeing this scene. Perhaps it was because Qingqing was a true spirit body. She could absorb them directly with no problem.

Yun Lintian didn't think about it further and released the power of The Earth to solve the earth energy stream. At the same time, he slowly guided it into his body.

When the stream entered his body, Yun Lintian felt extremely comfortable, as if he was soaking in a cool spring.

Chapter 1208 Elemental Hall (2)

"This energy is so pure." Yun Lintian said as he watched The Earth symbol on his Origin Core greedily absorb the energy stream.

"Of course. All of them were made out of the best materials. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to stay to this day." Hongyue said. "Unfortunately, it doesn't seem to make your profound strength increase further."

"Why is that?" Yun Lintian had also noticed this. As he continued to absorb the energy stream, his profound strength didn't increase in the slightest. On the contrary, he could feel The Earth had become stronger.

"The Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm is the realm that a mortal body slowly transforms into a divine body," Hongyue explained.

"Most practitioners that cannot break through to the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm have the same problem that is their profound vein cannot be transformed or reach its limit."

"You can look at Long Jinwei, for example. The power he uses actually contains a trace of divine energy, which means his profound vein has already transformed into a divine profound vein. Once he fully stepped into the Divine Foundation Realm like Qing Xiaoting, his profound vein will fully transform into the divine profound vein."

"As for you, your profound vein is unique. If you want to break into the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, you have to transform the relics inside your body and let them break through one by one."

Hongyue paused briefly and said. "But you don't have to worry. In fact, this elemental hall is perfect for you. I suggest you continue to move around and absorb all the energy streams as much as possible."

"Once your profound vein reaches the ready state, you will immediately break through to the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm. Perhaps you can reach the middle level directly when you obtain the Golden Mountain and possibly reaches the Divine Foundation Realm after getting the Spatial Wheel."

"That much?" Yun Lintian was surprised slightly.

Hongyue rolled her eyes. "Do you think that person has arranged all of this for you to struggle? In fact, it's the opposite. In order to let your strength increase as fast as possible, she tried her best to allow you to obtain all the relics here easily."

"Easy? Why doesn't she just put all the relics in one place, then?" Yun Lintian asked. He wondered about this for a long time why that mysterious woman had to separate all the relics.

"Let me ask you a question. What would happen if various elemental sources were gathered in one place?" Hongyue asked.

"Of course, it will create a disaster." Yun Lintian answered. To his knowledge, a natural disaster like a volcano eruption, a cyclone, or a blizzard happened because of the combination of the elements.

Speaking of this, he seemed to understand it. "You mean...?"

"That's right," Hongyue explained. "To achieve the balance, every elemental source must stand on the same level and stay together in a perfectly harmonious manner. However, there's no way for all the relics to be together and achieve such a balance. Of course, except for the Beyond Heaven Profound Vein inside your body."

"This is the reason that she has to place them all over the world instead of piling them in one place."

Hongyue paused briefly and said further. "Think about it. From The Sun to the recently obtained The Earth, which one is difficult to the point you have no hope of getting it?... None of them, right?"

"I'm not denying that The Earth or The Golden Mountain is not difficult to get. However, both of them are an exception. It wasn't her intention."

Listening to this, Yun Lintian recalled his journey from the beginning to the current standings.

It was as Hongyue said. It wasn't that difficult. He could basically get all the relics by just going there. If there was no unforeseen event like the Boundless Desert Emperor or Jue Kong, it could be said his journey was without any huge obstacles.

"I understand." Yun Lintian took a deep breath. "Well, let's continue."

With that, he took another step forward and began to absorb whatever energy stream came.

"This is... a devil?" Standing in a dark space, Xing Chen and Lan Cao looked at several black corpses on the ground in astonishment.

Even though the corpses had no vitality left, they still exuded a frightening aura that made both of them have the urge to run away.

"They were my subordinates. Each one of them possessed the strength of the Divine Emperor Realm." On the side, Mo Ke said calmly. Boundless killing intent could be seen in the depths of his eyes as he seemed to think of the past battle.

Xing Chen took a deep breath and asked. "What is your plan?"

"Didn't I tell you before? The only way to change your fate is in front of you now." Mo Ke looked at Xing Chen and said with a devilish smile.

"Although these people were my subordinates, they were the best of the best in my Great Devil Realm. I can condense a few droplets of the devil blood for you, and you can choose to take it or not."

"However, you have to think about it carefully." A devilish light flashed through Mo Ke's eyes as he said. "Once you take it, your entire being will transform into a genuine devil. You will no longer be a human. Hehehe. Choose it wisely."

His bewitching voice drifted into Xing Chen and Lan Cao's ears, causing their hearts to grow heavy.

Although Xing Chen and Lan Cao had no idea what the meaning of being a devil was, they knew that it would take them to another level. After all, a mortal born like them was impossible to be compared with a genuine Devil Emperor.

"Tell me the consequence after merging with the devil blood." Xing Chen asked.

"The consequence?" Mo Ke chuckled. "The only consequence is your fate will change forever. You will have enough qualifications to reach the Divine Emperor."

"Oh right. Once you step into the Divine Realm, you will be hunted by the whole world." Mo Ke said with a smile. "But it's not a problem. If we can truly leave this place alive, I have a way to send you two to my Great Devil Realm."

"So... What's your choice?"

Chapter 1209 Birth Of The Devil (1)

Xing Chen fell into contemplation for a long time. This was probably the greatest opportunity he could get in his entire life, but a cautious person like him couldn't accept it at ease. He had to think about the pros and cons first.

Mo Ke didn't say anything and waited calmly. In his mind, Xing Chen and Lan Cao would never refuse such an opportunity. One had to know that even in the Divine Realm, only a handful of people possessed the Divine Emperor's talent.

Meanwhile, Lan Cao seemed to make up his mind already. He looked at Mo Ke and asked. "I have a curse on my body. Can this devil blood erase it?"

Mo Ke glanced at him and said disdainfully. "A curse? Heh. It is nothing but puny magic. Do you think the devil blood of the Devil Emperor is weak to the point it cannot handle this stupid thing?"

Lan Cao's eyes gleamed with excitement. He took a deep breath and said. "I am willing to accept it."

"Good choice. Trust me, you will understand it later how smart you are by making this decision." Mo Ke chuckled. He looked at Xing Chen and asked. "What about you?"

Xing Chen's eyes flickered slightly as he looked at Mo Ke. "Since these people are your subordinates, you probably have a way to restrict them. If I guess correctly, I will become your minion once I merge with the devil blood."

Mo Ke's expression didn't change in the slightest. He smiled and said. "You're thinking too much. They all respected me because I was stronger than them. I have no ability to control them even if I want to."

Xing Chen didn't say anything. The golden cage appeared in his hand and shone brightly, releasing a powerful suppression over Mo Ke.

Mo Ke's illusory figure trembled violently. His expression changed as he was unable to move.

He glared at Xing Chen and asked. "What do you mean by this?"

"I don't like leaving a tiny possibility of danger behind. Before I absorb the devil blood, I have to make sure that you cannot do anything to me first." Xing Chen said calmly, and the golden cage in his hand abruptly expanded, surrounding everyone in the scene.

Mo Ke's expression darkened slightly. "It's because you have no idea what kind of the existence of the Devil Emperor is. Otherwise, you will fully believe me... I can tell you that there are no more than two hundred Divine Emperors in the Divine Realm and my Great Devil Realm. Do you think such a powerful character is easy to be controlled?"

"It's because I know that I have to make sure." Xing Chen said calmly. "Especially a Devil Emperor like you. I don't know what kind of tricks you have."

Mo Ke stared at Xing Chen for a while and said. "Fine. Do you want to start now? We have wasted too much time now."

Xing Chen glanced at Lan Cao and said. "Start with him first."

Mo Ke didn't say anything and waved his hand. All of a sudden, the devil corpses on the ground were gathered together before squeezing into a black lump of flesh, looking very scary.

In the next moment, a few droplets of jet-black blood gradually flew out of the lump, exuding a coercive aura that made Xing Chen and Lan Cao shudder involuntarily.

"Do as I said." Mo Ke said with a serious expression and sent a droplet of the devil blood into Lan Cao's body.

Buzz—

As a bizarre muffled ringing sound that was hard to describe resounded in the air, a dense and chaotic layer of dark mist suddenly burst out of Lan Cao's body.

His eyes were also releasing two incomparably gloomy black lights as if they had transformed into two dark abysses which would swallow up everything.

This was no ordinary blood, but the blood essence of a Devil Emperor that countless people yearned for.

Logically, if it were to directly enter the body of any other person, even if that person was a divine practitioner, they would be devoured and torn apart by the incomparably fearsome power of a Devil Emperor. Let alone a half-baked Divine Foundation Realm practitioner like Lan Cao.

However, with Mo Ke by his side, the chance of Lan Cao successfully merging with the devil blood was extremely high as the former had a way of controlling it.

"This devil blood will allow you to scale the heavens in a single step. The lower your profound strength in the profound way is, the more your body and profound vein will be refined and upgraded."

"So, merging with the devil blood during this period is the best time for you."

Mo Ke said while slowly controlling the devil blood along Lan Cao's profound vein.

Lan Cao's body violently convulsed in pain, and his face distorted. His entire body was drenched in sweat as the black mist around him grew thicker.

An hour later, the black mist that had been stirring agitatedly began to slowly disperse, and the black light released from his eyes faded together with it.

"You can only absorb ten percent of its power at most with your current strength. As for the rest, you can slowly refine it once you reach the Great Devil Realm." Mo Ke said and retracted his arm.

Lan Cao raised his hand slightly and clenched his, feeling the newly gained power. Besides his eyes that were completely black, he could feel an incomparable huge change to his senses and perception. His Spiritual Sense could now spread several times farther than before.

Moreover, his perception of the dark element was greatly enhanced. Earlier, he still shuddered upon looking at the droplets of the devil blood, but that feeling had completely disappeared now.

On the contrary, he felt extremely close to them, as if they were his relatives.

Xing Chen looked at Lan Cao in surprise. Before this, Lan Cao's strength had already reached an unprecedented height, but now it was even higher. Even his grandfather, Xing Tengfei, was far inferior to this.

Without a doubt, Lan Cao had just become the strongest person in the Azure World!

Chapter 1210 Birth Of The Devil (2)

"Surprise?" Mo Ke curled his lips when he saw Xing Chen's expression. "As I told you earlier, this is only ten percent. As long as he continues to refine the devil blood, his strength will even reach the Divine King Realm with no problem."

"Do you know how many people out there are unable to step into the Divine King Realm for the rest of their life?"

"In the Divine Realm, a single Divine King can have a middle-level star as their command. Yes, I am talking about the entire star that is several times larger than this tiny world." Mo Ke continued to bewitch Xing Chen.

"Put your thoughts away. You can talk about it when we get rid of Yun Lintian and leave this place." Xing Chen said calmly, appearing unbothered.

Mo Ke chuckled and asked. "Are you ready?... Your body is far weaker than him. It will be very painful. You better prepare yourself well."

"Start now." Xing Chen said.

"Are you sure?" Mo Ke was surprised slightly. "Alright."

He waved his hand, and the last two droplets of the devil blood immediately flew toward Xing Chen and entered his body.

Immediately, Xing Chen's muscles bulged, and his veins popped up as he groaned in pain.

Unlike Lan Cao, Xing Chen felt as though his entire body was about to be torn apart. Every single cell inside his body shook violently as if they were facing a great enemy.

"What a tenacity." Mo Ke looked at Xing Chen, who didn't let a single sound escape from his mouth, with a hint of appreciation.

As he said before, Xing Chen had the quality of being a devil. He had perseverance and was smart enough, better than most of the talents he had seen before.

Two hours later, the black mist around Xing Chen gradually dispersed, leaving a thin layer of black energy behind.

Xing Chen's original clear eyes were completely black and gleamed with profound light. His gaze became deeper, and his temperament had also changed entirely.

"Congratulations, you have successfully become a devil." Mo Ke said with a smile.

Xing Chen glanced at him and said. "You should have a suitable profound art. Give me."

Mo Ke was a little angry in his heart. He was a dignified Devil God Emperor, yet he was getting extorted by a brat like this. However, he had no choice but to compromise, as Xing Chen was the only way for him to get out of this place.

He didn't say anything much and pointed his finger at Xing Chen and Lan Cao, sending a profound light toward them.

Countless pieces of information poured into the heads of Xing Chen and Lan Cao, causing them to involuntarily shut their eyes. When they opened their eyes again an hour later, they had already started practicing the profound art that Mo Ke gave them.

Soon, their bodies were submerged in a sea of black mist...

Inside the Elemental Hall, Yun Lintian sat on the ground with Linlin and Qingqing by his side.

A thick layer of fire energy was formed over his body. This layer of fire energy was very chaotic as if it was comprised of countless fire spirits struggling to break out of their cage with all of their might.

Time slowly flowed by, and this layer of fire energy gradually became lesser and lesser until it became a thin layer almost completely transparent.

A moment later, Yun Lintian's aura returned to normal, and he slowly opened his eyes. A fierce red light abruptly flashed across his eyes as he opened his arms. Immediately, a terrifying flame spread out in front of him and transformed into a gigantic dragon, a phoenix, and a vermilion bird.

"Your affinity with the fire element has reached the highest level now." Hongyue's voice resounded in Yun Lintian's mind. She looked at the scene before Yun Lintian with a hint of astonishment.

During these two months, Yun Lintian continued to absorb the elemental energy streams inside the hall until he stepped on every inch of the floor here.

Except for the metal and spatial elements he couldn't refine, Yun Lintian had fully absorbed the rest. All the relics inside his body had now reached the highest level a Monarch Profound Realm could achieve.

Hongyue herself didn't expect Yun Lintian to reach this level in such a short time. Now, he only needed to get the Golden Mountain. His profound strength would break through into the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm and even reach the middle level in one fell swoop.

Once he reached the middle level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, no one in this world could be his opponent!

Yun Lintian waved his hand, and all the flames in front of him dispersed completely.

He let out a long breath and asked. "How long has it passed?"

"Two months, Big Brother Yun. We spent two months here." Linlin replied while jumping onto Yun Lintian's shoulder.

"Two months, huh?" Yun Lintian muttered. It had been almost five months since he entered the Golden Mountain Ruins. He didn't know how the situation outside was now. Perhaps the Poison Valley had already made a move?

Unfortunately, he had tried to contact Yun Meilan through the Shadow God technique but failed in the end. The Golden Mountain had the ability to block everything from going out.

He took a deep breath and got up from the ground while summoning the Gate of Beyond Heaven. "I don't know how Xing Chen is right now. If he's not dead, he must have prepared a lot of tricks for me."

"This person is indeed cunning, but I don't think he is strong enough to fight you." Nantian Fengyu said as she walked out of the gate. "In fact, I am really wondering about this. Why did he choose to come here in the first place? Did he truly think he could kill you by borrowing the traps here?"

"Well, technically, he's not wrong to think like that. After all, he doesn't know that we have the Land of Beyond Heaven." Yun Lintian said. "It doesn't matter now. As long as I obtain the Golden Mountain, all his tricks will be nothing."

He looked at the giant door in front of him and pushed it slightly. "Let's go."