

## **Myth Beyond 1591**

### **Chapter 1591 Reincarnation Tower (1)**

"You..." Gong Su forced his voice out of his throat. Then, a layer of ice began to seal away his body, organs, blood, profound aura, and finally, profound vein. With that, Yu Zhilan had completely cut off Gong Su's chance to struggle.

Yan Yin and the others looked at Yu Zhilan with expressions of astonishment. Although Yun Lintian had created an opportunity for her, it wasn't an easy task to catch Gong Su off guard like this. Moreover, she managed to bypass his defense and turn him into an ice sculpture in one fell swoop. Even Yan Yin at his peak might not be able to do it.

Yu Zhilan stared at Gong Su coldly and knocked him to the ground with a thud. She was able to seize the golden opportunity earlier, mainly due to Yun Lintian's distraction and her mastery of the Rain Splitting Shadow movement technique. Coupled with the terrifying power of the ice sword, it enabled her to pierce through Gong Su's defense and immobilize him.

"Don't kill him." Yun Lintian flew down to the ground and said. "I have a better way to handle him."

Even if they were to kill Gong Su here, he would eventually resurrect and seek revenge on them later. Especially Yun Lintian had to leave Yu Zhilan and the others outside. He didn't want them to face Gong Su again.

"Lead the way." Yun Lintian looked at Yan Yin and said.

Yan Yin immediately understood Yun Lintian's intention. A flicker of excitement flashed through his eyes as he spoke. "Hehe! What a great idea! Follow me."

After finishing his sentence, Yan Yin grabbed Gong Su and rushed out, followed by Yun Lintian and the others.

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On the other side, Ling Zemin's group rapidly approached the tower. As they drew closer, their surroundings became brighter, illuminated by scattered white light.

"Are we safe now?" Yang Zhen asked.

"We're fine now." Ling Zemin responded. "We have already entered the tower's area."

His eyes fixated on the vague black silhouette far off in the distance ahead of him. The black figure towered into the sky, and a beam of light could be seen at its top.

"The aura here is entirely different from the other places." Xing Liuxian said with a frown. "It's rich with light and star energy here."

Since arriving at this location, Xing Liuxian had been searching for a secluded spot to practice, as the concentration of star energy here was incredibly abundant. However, he first needed to learn how to leave this place from Ling Zemin. Otherwise, it would be useless no matter how powerful he became later.

"What should we do after entering the tower, Brother Ling?" Yang Zhen asked.

Ling Zemin replied. "As I mentioned before, my father has completely forgotten about everything inside. But, according to the words of the Beyond Heaven King, there were trials on each floor. As long as we pass one of them, we can leave this place at any moment."

Xing Liuxian was puzzled. "Didn't you say before that your esteemed father, Goddess Yao Xi, and the Beyond Heaven King had forgotten everything?. How did the Beyond Heaven King know about it?"

"He learned it from the ancient records." Ling Zemin explained. "Everyone in the world knows that the Beyond Heaven King spent his time collecting ancient records from all around the world. Many of them had been obtained inside the Primordial God Forsaken Land."

"Then how do you know if he has left something behind inside the tower?" Yang Zhen asked in puzzlement.

Ling Zemin raised his head to look at the beam of light atop the tower and said. "Isn't it obvious?"  
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Yang Zhen and Xing Liuxian were stunned and turned to look at the light pillar.

Ling Zemin said further. "That's one of his relics called the Light Pole. The reason this area is rich in the light element is because of it. And my father believes that there are other things he left for his successor."

Yang Zhen and the others immediately understood everything.

Ling Zemin didn't say anything further and increased his speed. Soon, everyone arrived in front of a tower that looked ancient. A large plaque with the words "Reincarnation Tower" could be seen atop the bronze gate.

Ling Zemin and the others felt their hearts tighten just by looking at the plaque. It was as if a mighty god emperor was staring down at them.

Ling Zemin looked at everyone and said. "I don't know if we can still see each other indoors. Just do your best."

Although Yang Zhen and Xing Liuxian didn't believe that Ling Zemin had no idea about the things inside, they didn't inquire further and instead expressed their understanding.

"Understood." Yang Zhen and the others responded.

Ling Zemin didn't say anything further and walked up to the bronze gate before gently pushing it. The gate slowly opened, but he couldn't see anything inside because there seemed to be a layer of black film blocking his view.

He took a deep breath and stepped into the tower, disappearing into the darkness.

Yang Zhen and Xing Liuxian glanced at each other and followed suit.

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"It's here. I can't go any further." Yan Yin halted his steps at the edge of the tower's vicinity. He looked ahead at the bright light zone and then turned to look at Gong Su in his hand. "Hehe. Who would have thought that you would have this day, Gong Su?"

He turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "Can you leave him with me?"

"Go ahead." Yun Lintian nodded. His idea was simple. He wanted to throw Gong Su into the tower's area and make him vanish forever.

Yan Yin grinned and shattered the ice encasing Gong Su's head, enabling him to regain consciousness.

Gong Su opened his eyes with difficulty and glared at Yan Yin. "You..."

Yan Yin quickly interrupted him. "Look. Where is this place?"

Gong Su stopped speaking and glanced ahead at the bright area. His face turned pale instantly. For the first time in his life, fear emerged in his heart.

"Yan Yin! I am your fellow devil. How dare you treat me like this?" Gong Su roared furiously.

"Fellow devil?" Yan Yin laughed. "Did you consider me a fellow devil when you struck me before?"

"You!" Gong Su's eyes bulged, but his sealed profound vein made it impossible for him to take any action in this situation.

"Forget it. Talking with you is such a waste of time." Yan Yin grinned and threw Gong Su into the bright light zone.

## Chapter 1592 Reincarnation Tower (2)

"You..." Gong Su was thrown into the blinding light ahead, and his body was instantly incinerated before he could even utter a scream. This scene stunned Yun Lintian and the others behind him.

"The light energy in there can eliminate the Law of Death within our bodies, but it is too powerful. We won't be able to withstand it." Wan Mu explained.

He had considered borrowing the power of the light energy in this place to break the curse, but he was clueless about how to approach it since getting close to it was impossible for him.

Yun Lintian approached the bright area and extended his hand into it. Immediately, the surrounding light energy surged towards him and spun around his arm, as if it was welcoming him.

Yan Yin and Wan Mu glanced at each other in surprise, and a bold idea suddenly emerged in their minds.

On the side, Jiang Shuren, Yu Zhilan, and Kong Xun were preparing to take action at any moment, as long as Yan Yin and Wan Mu made a move. Without a doubt, these two must have figured out Yun Lintian's identity by now.

Yun Lintian retracted his hand and looked thoughtfully at the silhouette of the tower in the distance. He could feel the connection between him and the Light Pole becoming stronger, as if it were urging him to hurry over.

Yun Lintian turned around and said. "I'll go first. I hope you abide by our agreement."

Yan Yin took a deep look at Yun Lintian and asked. "So, you're not a descendant of the White Tiger God Clan, but rather the successor of the Beyond Heaven King?"

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised, but soon understood that he had accidentally revealed his flaw earlier.

He waved his hand and returned to his original appearance. "I am indeed his successor."

Although Yan Yin and Wan Mu had anticipated this, they were still taken aback by the revelation.

Shui Fang looked at Yun Lintian in shock. "Brother Ye, you actually..."

Yun Lintian looked at him and said. "Please forgive me. I have a reason for doing this. And my actual name is Yun Lintian." no, Velusb.C.o/m

Shui Fang came back to his senses and waved his hand. "No, I completely understand it."

He knew that Yun Lintian's background wasn't ordinary, but it had once again exceeded his imagination. Who would have thought that a friend he casually made was actually a big shot?

"No wonder you have found a way to deal with the curse." Wan Mu muttered under his breath.

"I'm a bit curious about this." Yun Lintian turned to Wan Mu and asked. "Since Senior had met the Beyond Heaven King in the past, why wouldn't you ask him for help?"

"He didn't become like this at that time." Yan Yin took the initiative to answer.

Wan Mu sighed and began to explain. "I had entered the tower with him, but ultimately failed to pass the trial inside. Even with his power, it was impossible for him to take me away. As time passed, I began to explore different options for escaping from this place. Unfortunately, I ended up dead and became like this."

He paused briefly and said. "Remember. You have only one chance to enter the tower. If you fail, you will have to stay here forever, just like us."

Yun Lintian and the others were stunned and began to worry. What if they couldn't make it? Would they have to become a zombie like Wan Mu?

"All of you are worrying too much. As long as he is the successor of the Beyond Heaven King, he should easily pass the trials within the tower." Yan Yin glanced at everyone and said.

At first, Yan Yin made a deal with Yun Lintian with a fluke mentality, but things have changed completely now. He was confident that Yun Lintian would eventually succeed in passing the trials.

Why was that? The answer was simple. It was because the light pillar at the top of the tower was a treasure left behind by the Beyond Heaven King. He must do everything to ensure that his successor can pass the trials to obtain it.

Yan Yin became excited when thinking about this. He seemed to envision a future where the curse within his body had been lifted, freeing him from this desolate place.

"By the way, Senior. You mentioned that four people had successfully left this place. As far as we know, there were only three. The Beyond Heaven King, Goddess Yao Xi, and the Everlasting Soul God Emperor. Who was the fourth person?" Jiang Shuren looked at Yan Yin and asked.

"She wasn't someone from the Divine Realm or the Great Devil Realm." Yan Yin said with a solemn expression. "This person was ridiculously strong, on par with or even stronger than the Beyond Heaven King. She called herself the Divine Empress."

"I was defeated by her in just two moves. And even Gong Su couldn't last more than five moves against her. Furthermore, she appeared to know about everything regarding this place. Every trap here was essentially dismantled by her. Including the Nine Heaven Staircase below."

He suddenly had a thought and continued speaking. "Right. What I find ridiculous is that every item she discarded was so powerful. I remember that I had to escape from the spoon she threw away."

Everyone was shocked upon hearing this. What kind of existence was that?

At that moment, Kong Xun suddenly remembered something and pulled out the worn-out pants.

The moment he took them out, Yan Yi's expression changed drastically, and he yelped. "F\*ck! Throw it away!"

Everyone turned to look at the pants in Kong Xun's hand in astonishment.

"Could these pants belong to her?" Kong Xun asked.

"Who else!?" Yan Yin stared at the pants vigilantly, as if he were looking at a mortal enemy. "Where did you get it?"

"I got it from the staircase as a reward." Kong Xun replied.

Yan Yin was taken aback and muttered to himself. "I didn't expect that she was such a pervert."

"Well, anyway. Take it away." He said.

Kong Xun nodded and put the pants away.

"Divine Empress..." Jiang Shuren murmured. Although she was aware that there were many other practitioners outside the Divine Realm who were as strong as the Beyond Heaven King, she couldn't help but be amazed by the Divine Empress' strength. Especially the bizarre item, like the pants. How could she do that?

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and shook his head, putting this matter aside. He looked at everyone and said. "I'll be going now."

Chapter 1593 Reincarnation Tower (3)

"You must be careful." Jiang Shuren looked at Yun Lintian and said. Kong Xun and Yu Zhilan were also looked at him with concern.

"Don't worry. You know I have my own means." Yun Lintian gave them a reassuring smile.

He then turned to Shui Fang and asked. "What about you, Brother Shui?"

"I'll go with you." Shui Fang said. "In case you meet Ling Zemin and the others." n//oV-el(usb(c(o)m

"Let's go." Yun Lintian nodded and hurried towards the tower with Shui Fang.

Watching them leave, Yan Yin turned to Yu Zhilan and said. "In fact, all of you can go with him. I believe he won't break the promise."

Yu Zhilan shook her head and said. "We wouldn't be able to assist him much over there."

"She is right." Wan Mu suddenly said. "The trials inside the tower are individual. No one can intervene with each other. They have to pass it themselves."

Jiang Shuren set up a table and chairs, and brought out tea and delicacies before inviting everyone to sit down. "Please, seniors."

Yan Yin and Wan Mu were not polite. They poured themselves cups of tea and began to savor it. This was their first time tasting the tea in tens of thousands of years.

"Senior, I'm curious about the Divine Empress. According to Senior's words, this person clearly knew everything about this place. Why didn't she take the relic away?" Kong Xun asked curiously.

Although the relic of the Beyond Heaven King was useless to others, it didn't mean that no one would want it. Since the Divine Empress was so powerful and could dismantle every trap, including manipulating the rewards of the staircase, she must have had a method to take the relic away. Why wouldn't she do it?

"There was one strange thing about her. I didn't think of it until earlier when I learned Yun Lintian's identity." Yan Yin said with a peculiar expression. "The Divine Empress actually killed anyone who attempted to approach the tower. At that time, I didn't think much about it, but now I feel like she did it to pave the way for Yun Lintian."

Kong Xun and the others were puzzled.

Wan Mu seemed to have thought of something and nodded in agreement. "Indeed. She always chose those powerful individuals who had not yet entered the tower, leaving behind the rest of us who had failed."

He looked at Kong Xun and said. "You must know that there were many people who adopted a wait-and-see attitude and camped in front of the tower. Since everyone only has one chance, they were unwilling to go in unless they discovered a solid method to overcome the trials."

"The Divine Empress killed all of them. Some people managed to escape from her by entering the tower. After they failed and ejected, she spared their lives and let them go."

Kong Xun nodded slowly. "This is indeed strange. It looked like she had indeed eliminated a potential threat for Yun Lintian."

Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan also shared the same opinion.

"But how could it be possible? She wasn't someone from the Divine Realm, was she? How could she know about the successor of the Beyond Heaven King and even try to help him?" Jiang Shuren expressed her doubts.

Kong Xun frowned uncertainly and said, "Could there be other reason?"

Yan Yin shrugged. "Who knows? But regardless of her purpose, her action was undeniably strange. Not to mention, she removed most of the deadly traps here. Otherwise, some of you may have to sacrifice yourselves on the way here."

Kong Xun and Jiang Shuren glanced at each other and fell into silence. It was indeed strange.

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"What a terrifying aura." Standing in front of the majestic tower, Shui Fang looked at the plaque and spoke solemnly.

Yun Lintian nodded in agreement. "I feel like I'm being stared at by several god emperors right now."

Shui Fang took a deep breath and said. "Brother Yun, if I am unable to leave, please inform my father not to expend time and resources trying to save me."

Yun Lintian was taken aback and said. "It shouldn't be that bad. I believe Brother Shui can pass the trials."

Shui Fang shook his head. "I'm being realistic here. There were many god emperors at Senior Yan's level in the past, but none of them were able to pass it. I don't think I'm better than them."

Yun Lintian went silent for a moment and said. "Well, I'll tell him."

"Thank you." Shui Fang said with a smile. He turned to look at the bronze gate. "Let's go."

Yun Lintian nodded and pushed open the bronze gate. Similar to Ling Zemin, Yun Lintian attempted to peer into the tower, but there appeared to be a dark film obstructing his vision.

The two glanced at each other and entered the tower.

Immediately, Yun Lintian and Shui Fang felt as though they had just walked through an invisible barrier. When they turned around, the gate was no longer visible.

At this moment, they found themselves standing in a spacious hall with a spiral staircase on the left wall. They tried to look up and failed to see the ceiling. It was as if the tower had no ceiling.

"Do you feel anything?" Shui Fang asked.

Yun Lintian looked around briefly and responded. "No. I feel like there's nothing special here."

Shui Fang nodded and looked at the staircase. "Let's go."

Yun Lintian agreed, and both of them immediately walked onto the staircase. They had anticipated something extraordinary, like the Nine Heaven Staircase, but in the end, nothing occurred. This puzzled them a bit.

The two continued climbing and soon reached the end of the path. Another bronze gate could be seen in front of them.

"There must be a trial behind it." Shui Fang said. "Good luck, Brother Yun."

"You too." Yun Lintian responded.

The two glanced at each other, pushed the gate open, and walked in.

Immediately, Yun Lintian found himself standing alone in a spacious hall, similar to the one on the floor below. However, there was a small altar at the center.

After briefly scanning the surroundings, Yun Lintian immediately walked towards the altar.

Just as he approached, the altar suddenly buzzed, and a white light abruptly shot out, drilling into Yun Lintian's forehead instantly. Before Yun Lintian could react, his vision immediately turned white, and he lost consciousness on the spot...

Chapter 1594 The Yun Clan

Plum Blossom City, Yun Clan Manor.

The spring rain gently fell upon Plum Blossom City. It was already late at night, but the Yun Clan manor was brightly lit as today was a special day for the clan. Earlier today, they received good news from the Profound Academy that their eldest young master had been admitted with the highest score. With this alone, the future of the Yun Clan would be as bright as the sun.

In the ancestral hall, all the members of the Yun Clan were gathered in front of a tall black case. There were six layers on the case, each housing memorial tablets of the Yun Clan's ancestors. On both sides of the tablets, there was a copper incense burner with smoke rising.

"We pay respect to our ancestors. Today, our eldest son, Yun Lintian, has successfully been admitted to the Profound Academy. It's all thanks to the blessings of our ancestors." A middle-aged man, dressed in ceremonial white robes, was kneeling on the floor. His body was straight, with his hands held together and his eyes tightly shut as he prayed sincerely.

He was the current head of the Yun Clan, Yun Wuhan.

Behind him were over forty people kneeling in a similar manner as him. They wore loose white ceremonial garments and were all the clan's elders, important members, and those with high authority.

After finishing his prayers, Yun Wuhan bent at the waist, pressing his two hands against the floor as he performed a kowtow. As the forehead knocked against the floor, the sound of light thuds could be heard.

The other members behind him had also followed suit.

When the ceremony was over, everyone slowly rose from the ground and quietly exited the hall, making their way towards the dining hall. Each of them wore a happy smile on their face. They were looking forward to a bright future.

Walking beside Yun Wuhan was a handsome young man who appeared to be sixteen years old. His eyes were sharp, and there was no trace of childishness on his face. He looked more like an adult than a teenager.

"Tian'er, you must not become complacent just because you have been admitted to the academy. You must guard against arrogance and strive diligently for the best. Understand?" Yun Wuhan looked at his eldest son and said solemnly.

The young man, Yun Lintian, nodded solemnly. "I will remember it, Father."

Yun Wuhan patted his son's shoulder and smiled. "Work hard. Remember that our Yun Clan will always support you, no matter what happens in the future."

"Don't worry, Father. I will not let anyone down." Yun Lintian made a solemn vow.

"Good." Yun Wuhan nodded with satisfaction. He turned to look at the joyful people in the front and let out a soft sigh. "It would be great if your mother were here."

Yun Lintian lowered his head slightly, and a hint of sadness could be seen in his eyes. His mother died while giving birth to him. Sometimes, he even blamed himself for his mother's death.

Yun Wuhan noticed his son's mood and spoke softly. "I have told you many times that it's not your fault... Your mother must be proud of you right now."

Yun Lintian raised his head slightly and said. "I know."

Yun Wuhan didn't say anything further and walked into the dining hall.

Two hours later, Yun Lintian left the hall and returned to his private courtyard located at the rear of the manor.

He sat by the window, listening to the sound of the drizzling rain hitting softly against the roof with his eyes closed.

A strange scene slowly unfolded before his eyes, like a movie. It was the scene where he lived in a sect called the Misty Cloud Sect and was surrounded by beauties. He didn't know whether it was a dream or not, but it felt so real. It was as if he had been there before.

This scene started appearing in his mind when he was ten years old, and it would occasionally resurface whenever he closed his eyes.

Yun Lintian didn't tell anyone about this strange phenomenon. Even though he wanted to tell his father about it, there seemed to be a voice in his head preventing him from doing so. Yun Lintian struggled many times but ultimately chose to trust the voice.

Yun Lintian shook his head, opened his eyes, and sat on his bed to practice. Right now, he had already reached the fourth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, which was considered remarkably high for someone his age. Because of this, his name resounded throughout the entire city, making him the number one genius of his generation.

However, Yun Lintian was indifferent to the fame and fortune around him. He believed that these things would only bring him unnecessary trouble and nothing more. Hence, he had never been proud of it nor taken it to heart. n.o(veL(u-s-b---c.o/m

"Brother Yun, are you there?" Suddenly, a delicate female voice resounded from outside, and the door to Yun Lintian's room was gently pushed open, revealing a beautiful young girl who seemed to be the same age as Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian opened his eyes and glanced at the newcomer, offering a faint smile. "Zhenya?"

The young woman, Xu Zhenya, looked at Yun Lintian and smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, Brother Yun. I didn't know that you were practicing."

Yun Lintian shook his head and got up, waling to the table. "It's fine. I hadn't started it yet. Sit."

Xu Zhenya heaved a sigh of relief and sat across from Yun Lintian. She poured herself a cup of tea and raised it up. "Congratulations, Brother Yun."

She then drank it all in one gulp.

Yun Lintian laughed slightly and said. "Thank you."

Xu Zhenya and Yun Lintian had grown up together since they were young. They were considered childhood sweethearts. The relationship between the Yun Clan and the Xu Clan was extremely close, and their fathers had already discussed a marriage alliance between the two families.

Xu Zhenya was one year younger than Yun Lintian and her talent was relatively good. Although it was a bit inferior to Yun Lintian's, it was still considered high among her peers.

Xu Zhenya poured Yun Lintian a cup of tea before filling herself. "Do you have a cheat sheet for me, Brother Yun? I want to use it in the next assessment."

Yun Lintian laughed and said. "You will definitely pass the assessment with your talent."

As he finishing his sentence, he drank the tea in one go.

A strange light flashed through Xu Zhenya's eyes as she saw this scene.

When Yun Lintian put the teacup down, he suddenly felt something was wrong with his body. His eyes widened in shock as he looked at Xu Zhenya. "You...!"

#### Chapter 1595 Poisonous Woman

A hot sensation spread throughout every corner of Yun Lintian's body. His meridians and profound veins began to seal up. Yun Lintian immediately realized that he was poisoned, and it was an extremely potent toxin.

His eyes bulged in shock as he stared at Xu Zhenya. He didn't understand why she did this to him. What was her purpose? One had to know that once he died here, the Xu Clan would be implicated and likely to be annihilated.

In terms of strength, the Yun Clan could be ranked at the top in Plum Blossom City. Even if the Xu Clan joined forces with other clans, they might not be the Yun Clan's opponents.

A contemptuous smile emerged on Xu Zhenya's lips. She felt an indescribable pleasure in watching Yun Lintian struggling. "The number one genius? To actually fall for such a small trick like this. Heh. It seems you are not as good as everyone claims."

"Who are...you?" Yun Lintian clutched his chest as he struggled to speak.

"Me? Of course, I'm your sweetheart, Zhenya. Who do you think I am?" Xu Zhenya revealed a sweet smile that she used to show him.

"Why?" Yun Lintian asked in difficulty. Even if he had to die today, he must know the reason.

"Why? Hehe. Everyone praises you for your intelligence. How come you can't figure it out?" Xu Zhenya laughed disdainfully.

Yun Lintian's mind spun rapidly. He stared at her and said coldly. "You have colluded with the Liang Clan."

The Liang Clan was considered the second most influential clan in Plum Blossom City and had a strained relationship with the Yun Clan. In the past, they had employed numerous deceitful tactics to undermine the Yun Clan. Although they had never succeeded, it caused a lot of trouble for the clan.

Liang Feng, the eldest young master of the Liang Clan had been admitted to the Profound Academy as the second place under Yun Lintian. His talent could be considered genius-level, but unfortunately, he was born in the same era as Yun Lintian. Otherwise, he would definitely be the number one genius here.

Yun Lintian thought of this because he had once discovered a secret interaction between the Liang Clan and the Xu Clan last year. They seemed to have a secret deal in business. However, Yun Lintian simply told his father about it and didn't give it much thought.

"Correct. It seems you still have some brains." Xu Zhenya clapped her hands gently. "Let me tell you one thing. Brother Feng and I have been together for a long time. We had even slept together many times."

Yun Lintian was shocked, and anger welled up in his heart. He couldn't believe that the sweet and delicate Xu Zhenya who grew up with him would be like this.

"I think you must want to know why." Xu Zhenya curled her lips. "It's simple. He is far stronger than you. It's just that he has never shown it. Compared to someone like you who keeps showing off at every turn, he is much more mature. I naturally prefer someone like him."

Xu Zhenya got up and walked slowly to Yun Lintian's side. She raised her hand to caress Yun Lintian's face and said. "It's a pity. This beautiful face will be gone soon."

Yun Lintian wanted to move, but Xu Zhenya had already grabbed his neck and raised him to the air.

"Ugh!" Yun Lintian was suffocate, struggling to gasp for a breather.

She looked straight into Yun Lintian's eyes and said. "Heavenly genius? Hehe. You are, in fact, nothing more than a fortunate man. Your Yun Clan has no other descendants in the younger generation, allowing them to pour all their resources into you. Without being in such good condition, do you think you can reach this height?"

There was a hint of hatred and jealousy in her voice.

Xu Zhenya was the second child of her parents, and she had to share resources with her other siblings, resulting in her low profound strength and slow progress. Although she often managed to deceive Yun Lintian into giving her some resources, it was still far from enough.

Hence, in her mind, Yun Lintian was nothing but lucky.

"Speaking of this. Once you die, the Yun Clan will be finished." Xu Zhenya grinned mischievously. "How about I spare your life and let you witness the destruction of your clan?"

Yun Lintian's face turned blue and his mind was a complete mess at this moment. He wanted to retaliate, but his body wouldn't obey. All he could do was glare at Xu Zhenya with deep hatred.

"Don't look at me like that. I'm scared, you know?" Xu Zhenya pretended to be scared.

Seeing Yun Lintian's strength slowly dissipate, Xu Zhenya clicked her tongue and said. "Ah... It's not funny anymore. I suppose I should finish up and head back early."

With that, her profound energy surged as she exerted her strength through her grip.

"Ugh!" Yun Lintian felt as if his neck was about to explode. Several images emerged in his mind, like a movie. His father, the people of the Yun Clan, their faces began to appear in his mind one after another.

When he felt that the death had finally come, the scene where he lived in the Misty Cloud Sect suddenly popped up and all the memories poured into his mind like a broken dam.

He remembered... He finally remembered who he was... He was Yun Lintian, the successor of the Beyond Heaven King and the sect master of the Misty Cloud Sect!

I cannot die here! Yun Lintian roared in his mind.

Suddenly, an azure light flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes and shot through the roof, rushing towards the sky. Afterwards, the azure light abruptly transformed into a colossal azure dragon, gazing down upon all beings in the world.

Xu Zhenya was stunned by the scene. She stared at the azure dragon blankly. Many people in the city were the same. They subconsciously looked up at the mighty dragon in the sky with astonishment.

Roar—

The azure dragon opened its mouth and let out a deafening roar, causing everyone in the city to tremble in fear. Their eyes were dimmed, turning them into lifeless puppets.

Thud!

Yun Lintian fell from Xu Zhenya's grasp and grabbed the teapot before smashing it into pieces. He then grabbed the broken sharp object and stabbed it into Xu Zhenya's heart.

Puff!

Blood arrow gushed out, and Xu Zhenya immediately came back to her senses. Her eyes widened in disbelief. "You..."

Chapter 1596 Father

Yun Lintian stared straight into Xu Zhenya's eyes and spoke coldly. "Yes, it's me. I'm the one who killed you. Tell Yama King that."

He pulled out the sharp object and mercilessly stabbed it into Xu Zhenya's neck, rendering her unable to speak.

"Cough... Ugh!" Xu Zhenya coughed up blood as she struggled to grab Yun Lintian's collar. Her eyes were filled with fear, and tears could be seen streaming down her face.

Yun Lintian showed no emotions. He calmly watched as her vitality gradually left her body.

How cold... This was Xu Zhenya's last thought before her consciousness drifted into eternal darkness.

Thud!

Yun Lintian pulled out the sharp object and let Xu Zhenya's body fall to the ground. He tossed the broken piece aside and stumbled towards the bed, desperately searching for a medical kit. Afterwards, he swiftly retrieved a handful of silver needles and promptly inserted them into his body, attempting to eliminate the toxin.

"Tian'er!" At that moment, Yun Wuhan and the other elders forcefully blasted open the door and rushed inside. Their expressions changed dramatically when they saw Xu Zhenya's lifeless body on the ground.

However, Yun Wuhan ignored everything and quickly arrived by Yun Lintian's side. He looked at the black blood dripping from the tips of Yun Lintian's fingers and said solemnly. "Black Heart Poison?"

Following that, Yun Wuhan quickly tapped Yun Lintian's body, using his profound energy to drive the toxin out of his son's body.

"There is poison in this cup." A clan elder looked at the cup on the table and frowned. Everyone could figure it out immediately. Clearly, Xu Zhenya had poisoned their young master.

Yun Lintian's condition gradually improved with Yun Wuhan's assistance. He looked at his old man and said. "Thank you, Father."

Yun Wuhan retracted his hand and asked. "What happened?"

"She had been with Liang Feng all this time, and her goal was to eliminate me, leaving our Yun Clan without a descendant. At that time, the Liang Clan and the Xu Clan would join forces to deal with us." Yun Lintian explained. There was a complex mood in his voice as he spoke. Naturally, it wasn't because of Xu Zhenya, but rather the old man in front of him.

Yun Wuhan's appearance was exactly the same as his father back to Earth. Even his voice and the way he was concerned about his life were identical. Although Yun Lintian knew this place shouldn't be real, he didn't want to leave just yet. He wanted to stay with his father for as long as possible.

Perhaps he just wanted to fill the void in his heart...

Yun Wuhan turned to look at everyone and said. "Send her back to the Xu Clan."

The expressions of the clan elders changed dramatically. "No, patriarch. We cannot do this."

Yun Wuhan's eyes sharpened as he spoke solemnly. "Since when did our Yun Clan become cowards?"

The clan elders immediately fell silent.

Yun Wuhan pointed at the corpse of Xu Zhenya and said. "She poisoned my son, who was destined to become the future leader of our clan, and yet you're considering avoiding a confrontation. Could it be that all of you have been living too comfortably lately?"

"No, patriarch! We will do it right away!" Everyone responded in unison.

They quickly picked up Xu Zhenya's body and headed out.

"Father. In fact, you don't have to do this." Yun Lintian spoke softly.

Yun Wuhan shook his head and said. "This is my fault. I had long known about their movements, but I had never thought that she would dare to do this here."

He looked at his son and continued. "Remember. Being cautious is good, but sometimes, avoiding the problem isn't the best way to solve it. You have to tackle it bravely. Only then will you have the ability to overcome higher-level problems in the future."

Yun Lintian was moved. He seemed to return to his younger days. At that time, his father often taught him many things about life. It could be said that his personality was influenced by his father's teachings.

"I know, Dad." Yun Lintian replied with a smile.

"Dad?" Yun Wuhan was slightly taken aback. As far as he could remember, his son had never called him like this.

Yun Lintian got up and circulated his profound energy lightly. Suddenly, he discovered that his strength had returned to its original level. The first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm.

A look of surprise appeared on Yun Wuhan's face as he suspiciously gazed at his son. "Why do I feel like you have become stronger?"

"Maybe it was because of the poison." Yun Lintian said with a smile. "Let's go, Dad. Let's beat our enemy."

Yun Wuhan was even more puzzled by Yun Lintian's sudden change in personality. Normally, Yun Lintian was a calm and quiet person. He rarely made jokes or displayed his cheerful side.

Yun Lintian saw through Yun Wuhan's thoughts and said. "I had just overcome the disaster. I should be happy, right?"

Yun Wuhan took a deep look at his son and said. "You can take this time to recuperate first. I reckon that they will come here soon."

Bang!

"Yun Wuhan! Get the hell over here!" As Yun Wuhan's voice fell, a furious roar suddenly echoed throughout the entire manor. A murderous aura immediately descended upon the Yun Clan manor, causing everyone inside to shudder.

Yun Wuhan glanced at Yun Lintian and said. "Let's go."

Yun Lintian nodded with a smile and followed his father out.

At this moment, a group of people had gathered at the entrance of the Yun Clan manor. Standing at the front was a dignified middle-aged man, his face flushed red with anger. His eyes were filled with murderous intent as he stared at the group of elders from the Yun Clan before him.

He was Xu Jingnan, the current patriarch of the Xu Clan and the father of Xu Zhenya.

Yun Wuhan and Yun Lintian arrived at the scene and approached the entrance, directly confronting Xu Jingnan.

"Why did you kill my daughter!?" Xu Jingnan glared at Yun Wuhan coldly, as if he couldn't wait to devour him.

"Xu Jingnan. How long have we been friends?" Facing his angry opponent, Yun Wuhan asked calmly.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Give me an explanation!" Xu Jingnan roared furiously.

Yun Wuhan spoke slowly. "We have been friends for over fifty years, yet you actually treat me like a fool. Honestly, you have let me down so much."

After finishing his sentence, he tossed a profound imaginary stone to the ground and a scenario in which Xu Jingnan and Liang Gongwei, the patriarch of the Liang Clan, engaged in a secretive discussion appeared before the eyes of everyone...

Chapter 1597 Awakening (1)

The expressions of the people on both sides changed drastically when they saw the profound image displayed vividly in the air. The conversation between Xu Jingnan and Liang Gongwei was clearly about their plot against the Yun Clan.

"You... This is not true!" Xu Jingnan quickly denied. His heart thumped as fear slowly emerged. Since Yun Wuhan had been aware of this situation for a long time, he must have a solution to handle the Xu Clan and the Liang Clan by now.

"Why are you doing this, Patriarch Yun? You killed our little miss and now you still have the gut to frame us. Do you think our Xu Clan is easy to bully?" One of the Xu Clan's elders spoke angrily.

"That's right! What do you mean by doing this?" The other elders quickly followed, causing the onlookers to doubt the Yun Clan. These people were uncertain about which side was right or wrong.

"Hmph! Your little miss poisoned our young master and nearly succeeded in killing him. Do you think we will kill her for no reason?" The first elder of the Yun Clan, Yun Wang, retorted angrily.

He pointed at the profound image and continued speaking. "Everyone should know that it is impossible to create a fake image on the profound imaginary stone. Did you think everyone here was stupid?"

"Back down." Yun Wuhan raised his hand to signal him to stop.

"Yes, Patriarch." Yun Wang suppressed the anger in his heart and took a step back.

Yun Wuhan turned to look in the west and said. "Since you are here, why don't you come out?"

"Hahaha! Please forgive me, Brother Yun." A middle-aged man, dressed in white, suddenly emerged from the street with over thirty people following behind. This person was none other than Liang Gongwei.

Walking behind him was a handsome young man with well-defined eyebrows. There was a long sword in his hand, emitting a deadly aura. He was Liang Feng, the eldest young master of the Liang Clan.

"I initially came here to find the mysterious dragon that appeared in the sky earlier, but I didn't expect to encounter this scene here." Liang Gongwei smiled and glanced at the profound image without any expression.

"Don't you think you should say something about this?" Yun Wuhan stared coldly at Liang Gongwei.

"Say what?" Liang Gongwei spread his arms. "Brother Yun. We both are leaders of our own clans. You should understand that conspiring and undermining against others are not normal practices. Is it wrong that I want to elevate my Liang Clan to the highest position?"

Yun Wuhan nodded slowly. "You're right. There's nothing wrong with it."

He paused briefly and changed his tone. "Since you have admitted it, there is nothing further for us to discuss."

As his voice fell, his aura surged, covering the entire street. Yun Wang and the others behind him also released their auras. The onlookers immediately felt as though there were mountains pressing down on top of them.

Xu Jingnan and the others also unleashed their power to fight back. The battle was imminent.

Liang Gongwei glanced at Liang Feng and asked. "How about I leave him to you?"

Liang Feng gazed at Yun Lintian and said with a faint smile. "I have long wanted to know the gap between us... However, we have to be cautious, Father. We still have no idea about the appearance of the earlier dragon."

Liang Gongwei chuckled and said. "No matter what it is, it is impossible for the dragon to come from the Yun Clan."

The azure dragon appeared for a brief moment, and it was impossible to locate its origin. Liang Gongwei had been searching through the entire city, but so far, nothing could be found. No matter how he thought about it, he didn't believe that the Yun Clan possessed such a thing.

Liang Feng frowned slightly but said nothing. He always felt that there was something more behind the appearance of the dragon. It gave him an uncomfortable feeling in his heart.

"Patriarch." One of the Liang Clan's elders suddenly spoke. The intention in his eyes was obvious; he couldn't wait to start the battle.

Liang Gongwei glanced at him and said calmly. "Go. Leave no one behind."

"Yes." The clan elders shouted in unison and rushed towards Yun Wuhan and the others.

"Retreat." Yun Wuhan waved his hand, and everyone quickly stepped into the manor. At the same time, a thick barrier immediately enveloped the entire Yun Clan manor.

"Kill them." Xu Jingnan uttered coldly, and everyone behind him immediately launched their attacks on the barrier.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire city shook violently as more than sixty top practitioners bombarded the Yun Clan manor. The onlookers were both excited and fearful. They quickly retreated to a safe distance, enjoying a great spectacle.

Looking at the trembling barrier, Yun Wuhan furrowed his brow, contemplating a solution. Although the Yun Clan possessed a trump card, it was far from enough to handle both the Xu Clan and the Liang Clan at the same time.

"Patriarch. Let us fight." Yun Wang said solemnly. The other elders also shared the same opinion. They knew that they might lose their lives today, but there was no fear in their eyes.

Yun Wuhan turned to Yun Lintian and said. "Tian'er, you have to leave now. As long as you are alive, our Yun Clan will definitely make a comeback."

"Yes, young master. You should leave now." Yun Wang and the other elders nodded in agreement.

They were aware that the earlier appearance of the strange dragon must have been related to Yun Lintian. As long as Yun Lintian stayed alive, the Yun Clan would definitely be revived in the future.

Upon hearing this, Yun Lintian smiled and said in a relaxed tone. "Don't worry, everyone. Our Yun Clan will be fine."

Yun Wuhan frowned slightly. "This is not the time to be willful... Yun San, take him away."

"Yes, patriarch." The elder named Yun San responded readily and prepared to pull Yun Lintian away. However, he suddenly discovered that Yun Lintian was standing still in place, like an immovable mountain. No matter how much strength he exerted, he couldn't budge Yun Lintian an inch.

Everyone was surprised by the scene. Yun San's strength had already reached the peak of the Earth Profound Realm. How could he fail to pull Yun Lintian away?

Yun Lintian patted Yun San's shoulder and said. "Relax, third uncle."

With a gentle tap from him, Yun San felt as if he had been struck by a mountain, causing him to involuntarily take a step back.

Yun Lintian turned to look at his father and said. "Leave this battle to me."

Chapter 1598 Awakening (2)

"You..." Yun Wuhan didn't know what to say at the moment after seeing how he pushed Yun San. He suddenly realized that Yun Lintian had indeed become stronger—much stronger than anyone else present.

When everyone was at a loss, Yun Lintian had already walked towards the entrance and stepped out of the barrier. This scene immediately stunned everyone outside.

Xu Jingnan and Liang Gongwei were taken aback by Yun Lintian's actions. However, they immediately signaled their people to capture him.

Meanwhile, a sense of unease emerged in Liang Feng's heart. His instincts told him that something big was about to happen.

"Come back!" Yun Wuhan and the others regained their composure and quickly rushed towards Yun Lintian.

"Hahaha! Do you think I'll let you go back?" The elders of the Xu Clan and the Liang Clan laughed heartily and unleashed their powers to draw Yun Lintian towards them.

"Going back?" Yun Lintian raised his head to look at everyone, a faint smile hanging on his lips. "Who said I would go back?"

Yun Lintian suddenly raised his finger, and a purple thunderbolt immediately shot out of it.

The enemies around were stunned and quickly summoned their profound defenses to protect themselves.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The thunderbolt shattered all of the profound defenses and struck the opponents' chests one after another, instantly killing them.

Silence... The entire space fell into a deathly silence immediately. Everyone looked at the scene with their eyes wide in disbelief. Their minds went blank, and their brains couldn't proceed to comprehend the situation in front of them.

Wasn't Yun Lintian's profound strength clearly at the fourth level of the Spirit Profound Realm? How could he defeat opponents in the Earth Profound Realm with just one strike? What on earth happened here?

Yun Wuhan and the clan elders looked at the scene blankly. They felt as if they were in a dream at that moment.

Yun Lintian retracted his finger and glanced at Xu Jingnan. "Our clans have maintained a close relationship for hundreds of years, dating back to the era of our ancestors. However, because of your greed, you didn't hesitate to break this long-standing relationship and join our common enemy. Seriously, I wonder how your ancestors would react to this."

"You... Who are you?" Xu Jingnan subconsciously stepped back in horror.

"Of course, I am the young master of the Yun Clan." Yun Lintian smiled. Perhaps he was influenced by the experience here, it made him act like a proper young master.

Yun Lintian paid no heed to Xu Jingnan and turned to look at Liang Gongwei in the distance. "Your scheme is not bad. You might have succeeded if my power had not awakened."

Liang Gongwei shuddered under Yun Lintian's gaze. He quickly mobilized his profound energy and executed his movement technique in an attempt to escape.

Yun Lintian smiled upon seeing this scene. He made a grabbing gesture, and Liang Gongwei was immediately pulled towards him.

"No! Help me!" Liang Gongwei shouted in terror. His previous arrogant demeanor was nowhere to be seen now.

Yun Lintian immediately tapped his index finger on Liang Gongwei's abdomen, shattering his origin core directly.

"Argh!" Liang Gongwei screamed in agony. His heart was filled with boundless despair as he felt his profound strength leaving his body.

Yun Lintian then grabbed Liang Gongwei by the neck and threw him towards Yun Wuhan. "I'll leave him to you, dad."

Afterwards, he waved his hand once more and forcefully dragged Xu Jingnan over, obliterating his origin core and hurling him towards Yun Wuhan.

Finally, he turned to look at Liang Feng, who was staring at him in a daze. "Liang Feng. Xu Zhenya told me that you are stronger than I am. Why don't you show it to me?"

Liang Feng involuntarily quivered. He tightly gripped the long sword, but that was all he could do. He didn't dare to move an inch.

Yun Lintian shook his head when he saw this. "What a disappointment."

Perhaps stimulated by Yun Lintian's words, Liang Feng suddenly let out a roar and charged towards him. He swung his sword down with all his might, creating numerous menacing sword shadows that filled the sky.

Yun Lintian curled his lips and said. "Well, it seems you still have some courage."

Suddenly, Yun Lintian raised his hand gracefully, ready to meet the oncoming sharp sword.

This scene made Liang Feng even angrier. He roared at the top of his lungs. "Die!"

Boom!

All of the sword shadows slammed down on Yun Lintian, causing a massive explosion to erupt.

When the dust settled, everyone at the scene couldn't believe their eyes as they saw Yun Lintian holding Liang Feng's sword between his two fingers.

Liang Feng's face turned ghastly pale. He had poured everything, every ounce of his profound energy into this attack, but it couldn't even leave a scratch on Yun Lintian's skin.

"That's it?" Yun Lintian curled his lips. "It's my turn."

Liang Feng's expression changed dramatically. He tried to pull the sword out, but his efforts were futile.

Suddenly, Yun Lintian reached out and grabbed Liang Feng's arm, snapping it in half as easily as breaking a tree branch.

Crack!

"Arghh!" Liang Feng screamed in pain. This was the first time in his life that he had felt so much pain.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and snapped Liang Feng's other arm, causing him to scream even louder.

"How boring. I thought you still had some tricks up your sleeve." Yun Lintian clicked his tongue and grabbed Liang Feng by the neck before twisting it.

Crack!

Liang Feng's neck was broken in half. His eyes rolled up and he instantly lost his breath.

"Feng'er!" Liang Gongwei cried out loud when he saw this scene. The son he was so proud of was pinched to death by Yun Lintian, as if he were a mere bug.

A crimson flame flashed in Yun Lintian's hand, reducing Liang Feng's body to ashes.

He turned to Yun Wuhan and said. "Done."

Yun Wuhan snapped back to his senses and asked in a trembling voice. "Are you really my son?"

"Naturally." Yun Lintian smiled as he walked towards his father.

Yun Wang swallowed nervously and said. "Patriarch, we should deal with these two first."

Yun Wuhan nodded and said. "Just kill them."

"No! Brother Yun! Please spare me! I don't dare to do it anymore!" Xu Jingnan grabbed Yun Wuhan's leg and begged with tears.

"I already gave you an opportunity." Yun Wuhan shook his head. He conjured a flaming arrow and shot it at Xu Jingnan's heart, ending his life. The same went for Liang Gongwei.

Yun Wuhan turned to look at Yun Lintian and said. "Come with me."

### Chapter 1599 Awakening (3)

Inside Yun Wuhan's study, Yun Wuhan sat across from Yun Lintian and poured two cups of tea for both of them. He calmly took a sip and said. "Do you have something to tell me?"

Yun Lintian looked silently at his father. No matter how he looked at it, Yun Wuhan on Earth and Yun Wuhan in front of him were exactly the same person. Whether it was his demeanor or the way he spoke, everything was identical. This made Yun Lintian feel like he had turned back the clock to his younger days.

A moment later, Yun Lintian took a deep breath and spoke. "Everything here is nothing more than an illusion."

Although Yun Lintian didn't want the current situation to end, he knew that he couldn't stay here forever. There were people waiting for him outside. He could not stop here simply because he wanted to be with his father again.

"Illusion?" Yun Wuhan was puzzled.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and explained. "Yes. It's an illusion. Dad, you are currently living in an illusory world created by a mysterious power. You are not real. No one here is real."

Yun Wuhan's pupils shrank, and his body trembled slightly. As the patriarch of the Yun Clan, his comprehension was naturally strong. He immediately understood what Yun Lintian wanted to convey.

He drank a few mouthfuls of tea to calm himself down and asked. "Is this the reason why you have become stronger?"

Yun Lintian calmly refilled his father's teacup and said. "This is my true strength in the outside world. Before this, I was confused by this illusion and had forgotten about my true self. Xu Zhenya's attack helped me regain consciousness and remember my true identity."

A hint of sadness appeared in Yun Wuhan's eyes upon hearing this. He didn't expect that he wasn't a real person, but rather an illusion created by someone's power.

He raised his head to look at Yun Lintian and asked. "This means we are not father and son."

Yun Lintian shook his head and said. "You exist in reality, Dad. We are a real father and son in the outside world. However, we have been separated for a few years now and I don't know where you are."

"Really? There is me in the reality?" Yun Wuhan was surprised. "What about the Yun Clan?"

"There's no such thing." Yun Lintian answered. "There are only two of us, and we live in a world where profound strength doesn't exist. It's a mortal world through and through."

"I see." Yun Wuhan nodded gently. "How are our lives over there?"

"We have a happy life. You work as a teacher, Dad. Meanwhile, I am a doctor." Yun Lintian answered with a hint of nostalgia in his voice. The scene where he lived happily with his father emerged in his mind. It was one of the most precious periods in his lifetime.

"A teacher?" Yun Wuhan chuckled. "It seems that he and I have the same personality."

Yun Wuhan in this world also loved teaching young people. If he was born in an ordinary family, he would definitely become a teacher.

"Indeed. You two are identical." Yun Lintian said with a smile.

Yun Wuhan opened the drawer and took out a smoking pipe.

Pata!

Yun Wuhan lit his smoking pipe and took a deep breath before exhaling a plume of white smoke. The two of them fell silent for a long while. There was only the sound of the pipe burning at the tip accompanying them.

A moment later, Yun Wuhan asked. "Are you leaving soon?"

Yun Lintian's heart tightened, and a wave of sorrow washed over his mind upon hearing this. Back on Earth, he didn't even have a chance to say goodbye to his old man. This time, it was him who was leaving. He didn't know how to react in that moment.

Seeing this, Yun Wuhan smiled and said. "You don't have to be sad. Although I don't know why we are separating in reality. I believe we will eventually meet again in the future. Don't forget to tell him about me at that time."

"I will." Yun Lintian nodded heavily. His voice trembled slightly.

"How many daughters-in-law do I have?" Yun Wuhan asked jokingly.

"A few." Yun Lintian laughed. "Don't worry. I will give you plenty of grandsons and granddaughters."

"Good!" Yun Wuhan laughed along.

After sharing a good laugh, Yun Wuhan stood up and approached Yun Lintian, extending his arms. "Come. Give me a hug."

Yun Lintian wasn't embarrassed by this. He stood up and hugged his father tightly.

Yun Wuhan patted his son's back and said. "I don't know what you are facing right now, but I know you will eventually come up on top in the end. "Take good care of yourself."

Tears welled up in Yun Lintian's eyes upon hearing this. Since Xia Yao's death, he had never cried again, but this time it hit differently. Perhaps he had been longing for his father deep down in his heart all this time.

"I know." Yun Lintian replied in a trembling voice.

Yun Wuhan stepped back slightly and gently patted his son's face. "I didn't know before that my son is a crybaby."

Yun Lintian chuckled and wiped the tears from his eyes. He took a deep breath and said. "It's time for me to go."

"Go." Yun Wuhan smiled warmly.

"I'm leaving, Dad." Yun Lintian spoke and a white light abruptly wrapped around his body.

Right at the moment before Yun Lintian completely disappearing, there was a subtle change in Yun Wuhan's eyes as he looked at him. He spoke. "You have grown up, son. I'll be waiting for you."

Yun Lintian's expression changed drastically upon hearing this.

"Dad!?" Yun Lintian reached out, trying to get rid of the white light but it was futile. His vision abruptly turned white and he soon found himself standing in the spacious hall with the altar in the center.

"Was it you, old man?" Yun Lintian muttered to himself, lost in a daze. Yun Wuhan earlier was clearly not the same person as before. It was clearly his old man in reality... But how could it be possible?

Yun Lintian took a few deep breaths to calm down and turn to look at the altar. Suddenly, a group of starlights appeared on top of the altar, and a message appeared on it.

"Congratulations. You have passed the first trial. Please proceed to the next stage."

Chapter 1600 Battle of Swordsmen

Creak!

As Yun Lintian read the message, the wall at the end of the hall suddenly trembled and split open, revealing a hidden passage.

At the same time, the group of starlights floated up and rushed towards Yun Lintian's hand.

A hot sensation emerged at the back of Yun Lintian's right hand, and a small triangular mark appeared on it. Yun Lintian frowned slightly and carefully examined the mark. However, there was nothing special about it.

Yun Lintian scanned the hall one last time, making sure he hadn't missed anything before proceeding towards the passage.

Behind the passage was another set of spiral staircase. Yun Lintian calmly followed the path and arrived at yet another bronze gate. He pushed the door open and walked in.

There was a hall behind the gate. However, there was nothing inside. It was a spacious and vacant area.

Buzz—

Just as Yun Lintian was about to scan the surroundings, the torches on the walls immediately lit up one after another, illuminating the entire hall.

At the same time, Yun Lintian saw a young man dressed in white standing at the center of the hall. His eyes were sharp, brimming with sword intents.

"Liang Feng?" Yun Lintian was stunned when he saw the man's face clearly. This person was clearly Liang Feng he had just killed inside the illusory world.

"It looks like you have seen me in the first trial." The young man, Liang Feng, spoke calmly. "Let me introduce myself. My name is Liang Feng, a disciple of the Sword God Sect."

"Sword God Sect?" Yun Lintian was stunned.

"What you saw in the illusory world was a projection created by the power of the reincarnation tower. Most of the people you see inside have lost their lives here." Liang Feng explained.

"More than a hundred thousand years ago, I accidentally entered the Sea of the Stars and challenged the trials here in order to escape from this place. Unfortunately, I failed."

Yun Lintian frowned deeply upon hearing this. It seemed that the trials here were more dangerous than he had initially thought.

"In this stage, you have to thoroughly defeat me. Once you lose, you will suffer the same fate as I did." Liang Feng said further. "Don't worry. My profound strength will be the same as yours."

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and asked. "Before we begin, I would like to ask you a few questions."

"Defeat me first." Liang Feng said calmly. A cold glint flashed as he unsheathed his longsword. "I can sense a sword intent within you. Draw your sword out."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows tightly. Liang Feng in front of him was completely different from the one he had seen in the illusion realm before. His aura was incredibly sharp, making him the strongest sword practitioner he had encountered since arriving in the Divine Realm.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and opened his palm. The necklace around his neck immediately transformed into the Heaven Piercing Sword and flew into his hand.

Liang Feng's eyes widened in shock when he saw the exquisite sword in Yun Lintian's hand. "Heaven Piercing Sword!"

At the same time, he suddenly thought of something and asked. "What happened to the Sword God Emperor?"

"Defeat me first." Yun Lintian spoke calmly. A golden sword shadow emerged in the air as he swung the sword towards Liang Feng.

Liang Feng narrowed his eyes slightly, and a bright ray of light flashed as he swung the sword horizontally towards the oncoming sword shadow.

BOOOM!!

There was a loud explosion, causing both combatants to take a few steps back.

Yun Lintian and Liang Feng steadied themselves almost at the same time and charged towards each other, their swords scraping against the ground and producing long lines of metal sparks.

Boom!

Both of them swung their swords at each other simultaneously, clashing in the middle and falling into a stalemate. The two of them crossed swords, competing in strength.

"You shouldn't hold back." Liang Feng said calmly.

"You too." Yun Lintian responded.

As his voice fell, Yun Lintian swept his leg towards Liang Feng's abdomen, causing Liang Feng to stagger back.

Suddenly, a bright ray of light flashed into Liang Feng's eyes, transforming the entire space into a dazzling white world.

A chilling wave of oppression swept all around. Yun Lintian felt as if he were an insignificant existence in this white world. Like a speck of dust that could be easily blown away. His gaze turned serious as he tightened his grip on the Heaven Piercing Sword.

Liang Feng thrust his sword forward, and in an instant, a blinding explosion erupted. All the surrounding white lights turned into sword beams, shooting towards Yun Lintian in all directions.

Yun Lintian raised his head slightly, and immediately Phoenix flames ignited, enveloping the Heaven Piercing Sword. The surrounding sword beams and sword energy around him were immense as they rained down upon him, but he ignored everything and slashed out with all his might.

A loud boom sounded. Within a thirty-meter radius of Yun Lintian, scarlet flames exploded outwards, interrupting the sword auras. Any sword beams that came into contact with that distance were immediately destroyed and transformed into fleeting specks of light. However, these specks of light formed into more sword beams and continued their bombardment, aiming to pierce Yun Lintian.

BOOM!!

Yun Lintian struck out for the second time. The renewed sword beams drew near and were once again destroyed. This time, its destruction was more complete.

Looking at the sword beams that emerged once again, Yun Lintian raised his sword and swung it horizontally towards Liang Feng. A phoenix's cry sounded in the air, and the flames released from the Heaven Piercing Sword immediately transformed into the image of a phoenix. It flew through the countless layers of sword beams, crashing heavily into Liang Feng's sword that he had raised to block it.

Boom!

A scarlet inferno enveloped Liang Feng's body as the phoenix clashed onto his sword. His entire body shook, and the white world trembled violently. All of the sword beams had completely disappeared.

Amidst the destructive scene, Yun Lintian's figure could be seen wielding a radiant golden sword as he descended like a shooting star, heading straight for Liang Feng.

Seeing this, Liang Feng hastily raised his sword, preparing to counter Yun Lintian's attack.

Clang!!

The two swords collided fiercely, causing the entire space to tremble violently. Liang Feng was blasted away by the impact, and his figure appeared to distort, as if he was on the verge of disappearing at any moment.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian somersaulted a few times in the air and landed safely on the ground.

He looked at Liang Feng and said. "You lose."