

Myth Beyond 291

Chapter 291: Difficult Battle

One after another, Abyssal Devourer was tossed and turned with no way to make a counterattack. When he predicted Yun Lintian's position and sent out his power, the latter would appear in another place that he didn't put any guard on. He felt as though Yun Lintian had become his own shadow, that he would never be able to catch it.

What Yun Lintian was executing at this moment was the second layer of Shadow Step. He could attach himself to the target's shadow and shuttled between it as he pleased. It could be said this was the ultimate assassinate skill. Abyssal Devourer was alive until now because of his tough body and his abundant Abyssal Energy. If Yun Lintian was on the same level as him, he could easily finish him off by now.

The downside of this technique was the energy consumption. Even Yun Lintian had at least ten times profound energy than an average practitioner. He couldn't stay in this form for more than ten minutes... And the ten minutes were about to run out now.

"Hmph!" Abyssal Devourer was irritated at the extreme. He suddenly released a large portion of Abyssal Energy, aiming to push Yun Lintian away from him.

A cluster of Abyssal Energy circled around Abyssal Devourer's body before it instantly spread to ten meters around him. The black energy had devoured everything nearby. The moment Yun Lintian showed up, he was hit by an irresistible force, sending him away several meters before landing on the ground.

"Die!" Seeing this, Abyssal Devourer opened his mouth and shot a black beam at Yun Lintian.

However, Tian Jiuyi, Qin Yiran, and Yang Chen reacted quickly since the moment they saw Yun Lintian falling down. The three of them sent out their best moves at Abyssal Devourer.

Boom!

Several sword shadows and streaks of flame rushed straight at Abyssal Devourer, averting his attention, and caused his attack to totally miss Yun Lintian.

Abyssal Devourer snorted coldly as he looked at the burning trace on his wings. He swept his gaze on Tian Jiuyi and others in a fury. If it wasn't because of them, he could finish Yun Lintian off by now.

"Since all of you are courting death. I will send you on the road first." Abyssal Devourer spat coldly, and numerous black dots immediately appeared behind him. A moment later, countless black beams were shot out of them, bombarding Tian Jiuyi and others at lightning speed.

"Activate the formation!" Yun Lintian, who just stood up from the ground, shouted loudly. He was standing too far from the formation node to activate it in time.

Tian Jiuyi did not lose his calmness facing such a dread attack from Abyssal Devourer. His body agilely arrived before the formation node before Yun Lintian shouted. He lifted his foot and stomped down forcefully on it.

Buzz—

Instantaneously, a golden barrier appeared before everyone timely and ultimately repelled all of the Abyssal Devourer's attacks.

"Damn it! How many formations do you have!?" Abyssal Devourer was so annoyed with these formation arrays as they seemed to be endless.

After cursing, he opened his mouth once again. This time, Yun Lintian could smell of death like the last encounter. He immediately realized Abyssal Devourer was about to use his ultimate move.

With a flash, Yun Lintian appeared at the formation node and did not hesitate to stuff the best-grade Profound Stones into the formation under Tian Jiuyi's bewildered gaze.

Immediately, the golden barrier had become several times thicker and denser than before. Even an attack from a monarch might not be able to break it.

At this moment, numerous small blackhole-like dots had filled the sky and started releasing their powerful suction forces. Yun Lintian and others could feel the space around the golden barrier start to crack and pull away by the strong suction forces from all the black dots.

Boulders, trees, and debris outside the golden barrier were floating up and wholly swallowed by the black vortexes.

Abyssal Devourer's face filled with hideousness upon seeing the golden barrier could stand still against his ultimate power. He didn't hesitate to pour every ounce of his energy into increasing his firepower.

Crackle!

The expressions of everyone behind the golden barrier abruptly changed when they saw a small crack appear on the barrier. Their bodies tensed up, staring at the barrier in front of them nervously, and prayed it could withstand until the end.

Yun Lintian kept adding best-grade Profound Stones into the formation. At the same time, his mind spun rapidly, thinking of a solution. Although the barrier could hold on until the end, Abyssal Devourer was still there. He had no confidence to kill him with his current strength unless he went all out by burning White Tiger God's Origin Blood, which he didn't want to expose.

"Everyone, try to recover your strength as much as you can. Don't worry about the barrier. It won't break easily." Yun Lintian reminded everyone, and he had also stuffed a few Energy Replenishing pills into his mouth.

Tian Jiuyi and others nodded their heads and started to recover their strength midst of the raging storm outside.

Abyssal Devourer was so irritated when he saw this scene, but he was powerless to do anything further. If it wasn't because of the suppression of his strength, these damn brats would die a long time ago.

He thought he hadn't underestimated Yun Lintian again, but he was wrong in the end. At this time, an idea of leaving here emerged in his mind. Yun Lintian's many unpredictable moves caused him to lose confidence. He was uncertain whether Yun Lintian still had another trick in his sleeves.

While recovering his strength, Yun Lintian kept his eyes on Abyssal Devourer without blinking. When he saw a slight trace of hesitation appear on the latter's face, he immediately realized Abyssal Devourer was probably thinking of a way to escape.

Thinking of this, a grin appeared on his face as an idea flashed across Yun Lintian's mind.

Chapter 292: Worse Situation

Without hesitation, Yun Lintian strengthened the suppressing formation to another level. With this, Abyssal Devourer wouldn't be able to break away from the confinement.

When Abyssal Devourer noticed the change around him. His expression turned grimed as he glared at Yun Lintian.

"Sorry, are you planning to run away?" Yun Lintian asked with a grin.

Abyssal Devourer snorted coldly and refused to converse with Yun Lintian. At this moment, he could only hope for Soul Eater and others to notice the situation in this place.

"What's wrong? Why are you silent all of a sudden? Aren't you so talkative earlier?" Yun Lintian chuckled and stood up. "Oh right, should I broadcast the situation here to the outside world? I wonder what their reactions are after seeing a dignified Saint Profound Beast being beaten by a junior Origin Profound Realm? Oh my, just thinking I am excited already."

Abyssal Devourer's face turned blue when he heard this. He would undoubtedly become a joke if someone saw this. He gritted his teeth and glared at Yun Lintian as if he wanted to eat him alive.

Qin Yiran and others turned their heads to look at Yun Lintian weirdly. They somehow felt lucky they weren't his enemy. Otherwise, they would die out of anger facing his provocation.

Since his attack could not do anything on the barrier, Abyssal Devourer simply retracted it and thought of another way to break the game.

"You're so pathetic." Suddenly, a female voice rang out from a distance, along with a crimson figure slowly floating down from the group of clouds.

Although he got insulted, Abyssal Devourer was overjoyed upon seeing the newcomer. He turned around and said. "Hurry up, break this formation for me."

The crimson figure was no other than Crimson Reaper. In fact, she had arrived here some time ago, but she chose to watch the show on the sideline.

"Come on, beg me." Crimson Reaper curled her lips, crossing her arms before her chest.

A blue vein popped up on Abyssal Devourer's forehead while glaring at Crimson Reaper furiously. He just got a provocation from Yun Lintian earlier, and now he had to face this irritable woman. He swore when he got out of this place, he would definitely teach both of them a lesson.

Crimson Reaper ignored the furious Abyssal Devourer and turned to Yun Lintian. With a faint smile, she said. "You're surely interesting, boy. I'm curious. What else do you have in your sleeves? Come on, show it to this sister."

Yun Lintian's pupils constricted when he saw the appearance of this crimson woman. He still remembered the bloody scene she caused back then. From the look of it, she was definitely stronger than Abyssal Devourer.

Just Abyssal Devourer alone, Yun Lintian's hands were already full. Adding this crimson woman, he could only use everything he had. At worst, he would just enter the Land of Beyond Heaven.

After coming to a conclusion, Yun Lintian relaxed his body and looked at Crimson Reaper with a smile. "Are you sure you want me to show it? You aren't worried about your friend at all?"

Crimson Reaper glanced at Abyssal Devourer. "Him?" She smiled disdainfully and said. "Go ahead and kill him. I find him an eyesore for a long time now."

"You! I'll f*cking clean you up when I get out of here." Abyssal Devourer was so angry that his eyes almost popped out.

"With just you? Do you think you can get out without my help?" Crimson Reaper covered her red lips with her hand and chuckled. Her gaze was full of contempt, looking at Abyssal Devourer.

"Their relationship doesn't seem good. Maybe we can take advantage of this." Tian Jiuyi sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian shook his head and replied. "Even so, we have no chance against her... Unless we activate the Space Collapse ability."

Tian Jiuyi frowned deeply. According to the original plan, they would leave this place with other participants after completing the formation. Unfortunately, these profound beasts didn't give them a chance at all. Not to mention their plan was leaked by the fake Chu Mi. It would be a joke if Crimson Reaper and her group let them achieve the goal now.

Naturally, they could leave this place by themselves and abandon all the participants here. However, this was against Yun Lintian and Tian Jiuyi's consciences. It would certainly affect their hearts and future in profound ways.

Crimson Reaper turned her to Yun Lintian and beckoned. "Come on. Show this sister something."

"Brother Tian, let everyone know the situation here." Yun Lintian said and stepped forward.

Tian Jiuyi took a deep breath and activated the surveillance formation. Instantly, the scene in this place appeared in front of everyone observing the situation on the outside.

In the wooden hut, Yun Lingwei abruptly stood up and almost rushed out when she saw the scene. Especially when she saw the injuries on Yun Lintian's body. Her chubby face was full of anger and anxiousness.

She turned to Han Bingling, who had returned a long time ago, and roared. "Bring me to the formation!"

Han Bingling's complexion was not good upon seeing the situation on Yun Lintian's side. She didn't understand why Principal Tian was so confident and did nothing until now.

She made the decision right away and brought Yun Lingwei out of the wooden hut.

"What do we do, Big Sister Mumu?" Linlin was so anxious as she watched Yun Lintian facing Crimson Reaper.

Mumu's big eyes flickered, and she sent a sound transmission to Lin Xinyao. "We are going too."

Lin Xinyao's expression was no different from others. Although she had no particular feeling toward Yun Lintian, he was, after all, her savior. She nodded her head and brought Mumu and Linlin toward the square.

When she arrived at the destination, several people had already gathered around the entrance. Among them were naturally Yun Lingwei and Han Bingling. Hong Wuya and Nangong Xi were also standing on the side, watching the scene through a large light curtain above the square.

"Go away!" Yun Lingwei yelled angrily at two academy elders before her.

"No matter who you are, I can't let you approach the entrance." One of the elders said coldly and even released his aura.

Chapter 293: Peng Haoye

"Please restrain your aura. She's with me." Han Bingling stepped forward and released her aura to protect Yun Lingwei. She looked at the two academy elders calmly, but there was a layer of coldness in her eyes.

The two academy elders glanced at Han Bingling with a surprise and then retracted their auras. "It turns out to be Palace Master Han. Please forgive my rudeness. However, we can't allow anyone to approach the entrance."

Han Bingling nodded. "I understand. It is your duty. However, the current situation is entirely different from the previous years. We should do something to bring all the participants back." She then introduced Yun Lingwei. "She's proficient in the formation art. Please let her take a look. Maybe she could do something about it."

The two academy elders frowned and glanced at Yun Lingwei in doubt. From their judgments, Yun Lingwei was around sixty years old, and her strength was only at the peak of Origin Profound Realm. How strong her formation art could be?

While the two academy elders were in a dilemma, suddenly, a male voice could be heard from a distance. "Heh, are you trying to interfere with our academy's matter, Palace Master Han?"

Following that, a middle-aged man in his forties descended from above and landed a few steps away from Han Bingling. This person had an angular face and slightly narrowed eyes, making him look shrewd. His hair was tied neatly. It was hard to believe his actual age was already more than nine hundred years.

Han Bingling's pupils shrank slightly. With a charming smile, she said. "I think using the word 'interfere' is too absurd. I'm just giving a suggestion. If all the participants encounter mishaps, the academy's reputation might be affected. Don't you think so, Vice-Principal Peng?"

The middle-aged man was no other than Peng Haoye. Hearing Han Bingling said, he smiled faintly and replied. "Thank you for your concern, Palace Master Han. Please reassure. Our academy naturally wouldn't let any participant suffer." He then squinted his eyes at Yun Lingwei and said. "Even so, we cannot let anyone with an unknown origin go near the entrance. You should go back."

Yun Lingwei was so angry, but she wasn't stupid. This person's strength was probably on par with Han Bingling. If she insisted further, he would definitely use this chance to kill her.

Yun Lingwei snorted coldly and stepped back. Her gaze swept on the formation around the entrance briefly and left the scene. No one knew. She had already remembered the formation diagram with just a glance and was thinking of a way to open it.

Peng Haoye's eyes narrowed as he looked at the departing Yun Lingwei. He had obviously noticed her Spiritual Sense sweeping past the formation. Look like this chubby woman had something in her mind.

Han Bingling said. "It seems Vice-Principal Peng has a solution already. Do you mind telling us?" She glanced at the surrounding crowd and said. "After all, you should give a genuine reassurance to them, not merely an empty word. Don't you think so?"

A cold glint flashed across Peng Haoye's eyes shortly. He smiled amiably and turned to the crowd. "I know all of you are worried about your children. Please believe me. Our academy is currently doing our best to rescue them. Additionally, we will give all of you satisfactory compensation when the incident is over. As for how we are going to do, our Principal will come to tell you personally."

The crowd glanced at each other and gradually calmed down. They seemed to be satisfied with Peng Haoye's explanation.

Han Bingling was almost scolded Peng Haoye for being shameless. This bastard obviously had no idea how to rescue the participants and tossed this pot to Principal Tian while he tried to gain some faces here as he was the first upper-echelon person to appear at the scene.

Seeing the crowd calmed down, Peng Haoye nodded his head in satisfaction. He turned to Han Bingling and said. "I think we won't waste Palace Master Han's time anymore. Please leave this matter to us."

Hearing the obvious meaning behind Peng Haoye's words, Han Bingling's complexion did not change in the slightest. She smiled faintly and asked. "Before leaving, I want to ask Vice-Principal Peng a question. I wonder if you can clarify the relationship between the junior of your clan and the Poison Valley's member name Yin Fei? I think everyone has seen it clearly. They are in the same group. Could it be the Peng clan has long colluded with them?"

The expressions of everyone nearby changed drastically. Except for some of them, the rest didn't know the Peng clan was related to Poison Valley. They were extremely shocked by Han Bingling's statement.

Surprisingly, Peng Haoye remained calm and composed, and there was even a faint smile hung on his lips. It was as though he had expected this question to come a long time ago.

"I don't know what Palace Master Han is talking about. As everyone knows, I had detached from my clan a long time ago. What they are doing has nothing to do with me. As for the person you are talking about, I will certainly investigate him... Who knows, perhaps someone is trying to frame me." Peng Haoye answered nonchalantly.

"From what I know, you've secretly interacted with your clansmen recently. Do you still deny you have nothing to do with your clan?" Han Bingling asked.

"Palace Master Han. You must speak with evidence." Peng Haoye said sternly. "If you are so confident, why don't you show everyone here the evidence you have?"

Han Bingling went silent immediately. It wasn't because she didn't have evidence, but it was inconvenient to take it out at the moment.

"Why are you silent all of a sudden?" Seeing she became like this, Peng Haoye's face grew sterner. "Can I treat this as you are slandering me?... Honestly, I am so disappointed in you. You are a dignified Frozen Moon Palace Master, yet you stoop so low to commit such a low-level action by publicly framing me... I am truly wondering, how did you get the position? Don't tell me, you are using a kind of underhand method?"

Chapter 294: Awakening Fallen Dragon

The atmosphere seemed freezing instantly as Peng Haoye's voice fell. Everyone sucked in a cold breath. They didn't expect Peng Haoye would be this vicious with words. Not only had he successfully gotten rid of the accusation, but he also took a jab at Han Bingling... This vice principal was not ordinary at all.

Facing Peng Haoye's harsh words, Han Bingling didn't seem to be affected by them. On the contrary, her lips curled up as if she felt good about it... If Yun Lintian was here, he would probably suspect this woman had an M fetish.

Han Bingling laughed gently as she said. "Since Vice-Principal Peng has said so, I don't have anything to explain anymore." She paused for a moment and said. "However, if you are asking for evidence. You should talk to Principal Tian about it. I had given all of them to him."

Peng Haoye's expression changed slightly, but he was still confident Principal Tian could not do anything to him. He chuckled as he replied. "Alright, I will definitely ask Principal Tian about this. Now, I think it's time for you to leave so we can start rescuing people."

Han Bingling smiled faintly, and her figure disappeared from the place, along with Lin Xinyao, Mumu, and Linlin, who did nothing for all this time.

Peng Haoye stared at the disappearing Han Bingling with faint killing intent in his eyes before turning to the crowd with a smile. "Everyone, please go back to your respective place first. We will give all of you an explanation later."

Afterward, the crowd reluctantly dispersed, leaving behind a few Hall Masters.

Peng Haoye turned to the two academy elders and said. "Don't let anyone approach this place." Following that, he vanished from the spot.

The two academy elders glanced at each other and smiled bitterly.

In the dark space, Master Seer was drenched in sweat as he concentrated on a ritual before him. He was currently condensing all the blood that Crimson Reaper had gathered into a blood-red crystal while injecting his Abyssal Energy into it.

Soul Eater and Mountain Destroyer were looking at the scene on the side with exciting expressions. They knew Master Seer had successfully created Abyssal Blood Crystal. With this, their lord, Fallen Dragon, could truly awaken.

"Finally, we've succeeded after thousands of years. It's time for us to get out of here." Master Seer took a deep breath, trying to recover his strength after the blood-red crystal had become stable. The excitement on his face was difficult to suppress. He had dreamed of this moment for ages, and his dream was about to come true in the next moment.

"You two, come here." Master Seer beckoned to Soul Eater and Mountain Destroyer.

The two quickly arrived behind Master Seer and lowered their heads respectfully, waiting for instruction.

"Afterward, both of you have to release all of your power. Understand?" Master Seer said.

"Understood!" Soul Eater and Mountain Destroyer shouted in unison.

Master Seer calmed himself down and controlled the blood-red crystal toward the giant dragon's head. In the next moment, it slowly sunk into the dragon's head and completely disappeared.

Instantaneously, the dragon's wings moved along with its body. Master Seer and the two were clearly perceiving a powerful breath coming out of the dragon. It was as if the dragon was about to awaken at any time soon.

"Now!" Under Master Seer's shout, Soul Eater and Mountain Destroyer released all of their power, immediately painting the entire space that was already black into even more pitch black.

The dragon quickly absorbed all the nearby Abyssal Energy. Its absorption speed was even faster than the last time. Master Seer, along with Soul Eater and Mountain Destroyer, felt their bodies were draining dryly. If this situation continued, they were likely to die... However, none of them had the intention of stopping.

Time passed quickly. Ten minutes later, the dragon's eyelids moved slightly and slowly opened, revealing a pair of pitch-black eyes that resembled a bottomless abyss.

Roar!

Suddenly, the black dragon produced a deafening roar, shaking the Fallen Dragon Forest. The roar went for a full minute before it stopped.

"My... Lord..." Master Seer said with difficulty. His face was pale as a white sheet, but his eyes were filled with joy. The same went to Soul Eater and Mountain Destroyer... Finally, their lord had awakened!

The black dragon cast its gaze onto Master Seer and seemed to remember everything. It asked. "How long did I sleep?"

"Three thousand years, My Lord." Master Seer replied. He knelt on the ground and lowered his head.

"Three thousand years... That bastard should die a long time ago, right?" An extreme hatred flashed across the dragon's eyes when it thought of a certain person.

"Yes, My Lord. However, his descendants are still alive... And one of them is currently residing in this place." Master Seer replied respectfully.

"Is that so?" The dragon narrowed its eyes. It slowly moved its body, producing loud cracking sounds. The surrounding black mist slowly gathered around the dragon. Its body shrank and transformed into a tall human figure with a pair of black wings on its back with a flash.

He had an evilly handsome face with a long tattoo from his eyes to his cheeks. His body was covered with black armor that resembled dragon scales. He stood approximately 2.4 meters. Compared to an average human, he was more like a giant.

"You've worked hard for all these years. I shall reward you later." The black dragon, Fallen Dragon, said calmly as he looked at Master Seer.

"Thank you, My Lord." Master Seer answered joyfully.

Fallen Dragon shifted his gaze onto Soul Eater and Mountain Destroyer. He said. "You two have grown up well these past years. When we get out of this place, I will help you break through into the Monarch Profound Realm."

Soul Eater and Mountain Destroyer became ecstasy. They hurriedly shouted in unison. "Thank you, My Lord!"

Fallen Dragon nodded his head gently and turned back to Master Seer. "Now, tell me the situation. I want to know everything that happened during my slumber."

Chapter 295: Gamble

Roar—

The deafening dragon roar reverberated throughout not only the entire Fallen Dragon Forest but also the divine city. Immediately, all the citizens fell into a panic. Even the Monarchs were no exception. Their strengths had reached an unprecedented high and stood on the top of the world, yet they could feel their souls shaken by the roar.

On the mountain, the old man, who was leisurely fishing, opened his muddy eyes to look in the Fallen Dragon Forest's direction as he muttered. "It's time, huh?"

Swoosh!

"Principal, I'm afraid there would be a riot soon. Please give me instruction." Suddenly, a middle-aged man in a white robe appeared behind the old man with a trace of urgency in his voice. His name was Lin Taixu, another vice-principal besides Peng Haoye.

The old man, Principal Tian, unhurriedly pulled the fishing rod up and said. "Vice Principal Lin, you should go stabilize the crowd first. Leave the rest to me."

Lin Taixu was skeptical, but he didn't dare to ask further. He accepted the task readily and left.

Meanwhile, Principal Tian raised his head to look at the sky briefly before making complicated hand seals. In the next moment, a streak of golden light shot down from above, heading toward the Fallen Dragon Forest...

At this moment, the expressions of Yun Lintian and the rest turned unsightly when they heard the dragon roar. Without a doubt, the so-called Fallen Dragon must have awoken. The chance of them getting out of this place safely had been reduced significantly. Yun Lintian had to make a decision now.

On the other side, the complexions of Abyssal Devourer and Crimson Reaper were filled with excitement. They had patiently waited for this moment for thousands of years.

"Our lord has finally awoken! Hahaha!" Abyssal Devourer had completely forgotten the situation he was in and laughed wildly with great joy.

Meanwhile, Crimson Reaper was calmer, but the ecstasy in her eyes was evident. She glanced at Yun Lintian and said. "Haven't moved yet? Hurry up, do something before my lord comes out. Don't blame this sister for not giving you a warning by then."

"Brother Yun..." Tian Jiuyi's turned grave. He was aware the situation was out of his hand now. No matter what, they had to move out of this place as soon as possible, even if they had to abandon other participants.

Yun Lintian's brows knitted together as he pondered on something. An idea flashed across his mind, and he hurriedly took out an empty jade slip. He then engraved something into it and handed it to Tian Jiuyi. "There are no other ways now. All of you should leave this place first. When you go out, go find Palace Master Han and give this jade slip to her. She will know what to do next."

Tian Jiuyi shook his head and pushed the jade slip away. "This is my duty in the first place. I should be the one who stays here."

"Stop the nonsense! Take this and go. Hurry up!" Yun Lintian stuffed the jade slip in Tian Jiuyi's hand and quickly opened the formation. In a flash, a white portal appeared at the edge of the formation.

Yun Lintian then urged everyone to go in. "Go!" He even used his profound energy to push them.

Yang Chen and others couldn't say anything and reluctantly entered the portal, vanishing from the place.

Seeing them disappeared into the portal, Yun Lintian let out a long breath. The decision he made just now was nothing but a gamble move. He could only hope everything go smoothly as he planned.

"Oh? What is this? Is this an act of a hero? Are you going to sacrifice yourself or something?... Not right. You could have left this place with them. I wonder, what is your next move?" Crimson Reaper was slightly surprised when she saw Tian Jiuyi's group leave this place so easily.

According to her understanding, once the formation was activated, it had to wait for a month before it could be opened again. She didn't expect Yun Lintian could open it at ease. It seemed she had underestimated him once again.

Yun Lintian said nothing and sat down on the ground, calmly replenishing his strength. All he needed to do right now was wait...

"Don't just stand there. Help me break this formation." Abyssal Devourer was annoyed and yelled at Crimson Reaper. He couldn't wait to get out of this place and fight with her.

Crimson Reaper frowned slightly and asked. "Did she tell you something?" The 'she' in her word was referred to the fake Chu Mi.

Abyssal Devourer shook his head. "That idiot never told me anything. All I know is that there is something in the formation."

Crimson Reaper glanced at Yun Lintian and thought it was better to ask him directly. She then gathered energy in her hand and sent it out at the formation's barrier.

Boom!

The barrier shook slightly upon being hit by the Crimson Reaper's attack, but there was no sign of breaking.

Crimson Reaper was surprised by how sturdy the formation was. This time, she exerted more than eighty percent of her full strength in the next attack. A large black swirl abruptly appeared and spread in speed.

Crackle!

The moment the black swirl touched the barrier, it was fiercely spreading like sea waves. In a blink of an eye, several cracks appeared on the barrier.

Under the extremely horrifying black swirl, the barrier that was originally thought to be tough and unbreakable was instantly twisted like a fragile soap bubble. It continued to twist even more violently until it was twisted into an extremely exaggerated shape... Perhaps, in the next breath, it would be completely torn apart.

Yun Lintian abruptly opened his eyes and looked at the outer barrier with grimed expression. Without hesitation, he took out a large portion of the best-grade Profound Stones and stuffed them into the formation node in order to strengthen it.

With a new round of energy injection, the cracks on the barrier speedily healed, and the barrier had returned to its original appearance once again a few seconds later.

"Hmph!" Crimson Reaper snorted coldly as she was so annoyed. She now understood Abyssal Devourer's feelings when facing the seemingly endless formation move from Yun Lintian.

"Let's see if it could handle this." As her voice fell, a crimson and black swirl appeared before the formation. The swirl this time wasn't a swirl caused by Abyssal Energy like the previous one... but it was a wholly twisted space!

Chapter 296: The Plan

Yun Lintian was solidly surprised when he saw this. Obviously, the spatial suppressing formation here was working fine. How could Crimson Reaper manage to twist the space?... Was her power beyond the formation's ability?

He had no time to think about it further. Yun Lintian crazily poured all of the Profound Stones he had in to reinforce the barrier.

Rumble—

The swirl spread throughout the entire barrier's surface and twisted it into distorted shapes. However, it did not shatter right away due to the round after round of energy injection from the best grade Profound Stones. The barrier would occasionally break apart and mend together.

The situation continued for several minutes before Profound Stones was about to exhaust, and the protective barrier was on the edge of collapsing.

"Almost there!" Abyssal Devourer was looking at the soon-to-break barrier behind him excitedly. Of course, he could lend a hand to help Crimson Reaper break the barrier from the inside, but he felt it was too cheap to do so. Wouldn't it be better to watch someone working hard for him? Furthermore, this Crimson Reaper had been watching him on the sideline for a long time now.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Tian Jiuyi, Yang Chen, Qin Yuyan, Qin Yiran, Bai Qingyi, and the injured Chu Heng appeared on the ground at the square. Their appearance gave everyone a surprise, and they were looking forward to seeing more people come out... Unfortunately, after waiting for several seconds, no one had ever appeared in the square again.

"This...what's going on?" The academy elder, who was guarding the entrance, was startled and did not know what to do next.

Tian Jiuyi stood up from the ground and looked around briefly. When he saw Hong Wuya, he hurriedly asked. "Hall Master Hong, do you know where is Palace Master Han?"

Hong Wuya was taken aback for a second, as he didn't know this young man. However, as he looked closely, he immediately recognized this young man's identity. "Are you Principal Tian's great-grandson?"

"That's right. I am Tian Jiuyi. Please answer my question, Hall Master Hong." Tian Jiuyi's face was filled with urgency.

"I know where she is. Let me bring you there." At this moment, Nangong Xi, who stood beside Hong Wuya, took a step forward.

"Please." Tian Jiuyi nodded politely. In the next moment, he felt a gush of wind drift past him, and his body was instantly lifted up into the air before vanishing along with Nangong Xi.

Yang Chen carried Chu Heng up and walked to Hong Wuya. He greeted. "Senior Hong."

Hong Wuya's complexion was not good when he saw the injuries on Yang Chen and Chu Heng. He nodded and said. "Let me take both of you to see a doctor."

Just as Hong Wuya was about to bring Yang Chen and Chu Heng away, Yang Chen said. "Thank you, Senior Hong, but we're fine. We will wait for Brother Yun here."

Hong Wuya stopped his movement and nodded his head slowly.

Meanwhile, Qin Yiran, Qin Yuyan, and Bai Qingyi found their clan's elders and gave them a brief explanation about the situation within the Fallen Dragon Forest.

Swoosh!

"Pardon me for the disturb, Palace Master Han." Nangong Xi's voice rang out above the wooden hut as she descended down onto the ground along with Tian Jiuyi.

"Come in." Han Bingling's voice resounded from within the wooden hut, and the door automatically opened, welcoming Nangong Xi and Tian Jiuyi.

When the two stepped into the wooden hut, Han Bingling was surprised when she saw Tian Jiuyi. Because Yun Lintian had turned off the surveillance formation before sending Tian Jiuyi out, Han Bingling was completely unaware of it.

Tian Jiuyi hurriedly stepped forward and clasped his hands together. "Greetings, Palace Master Han. This junior is Tian Jiuyi. I have an urgent matter to tell you."

"Go ahead." Han Bingling nodded. She knew it wasn't the time to ask him about the current situation in the forest.

Tian Jiuyi drew closer to Han Bingling and handed the jade slip to her. "Brother Yun told me to hand this to you."

Han Bingling took the jade slip and read the content in it with her Spiritual Sense. A moment later, a surprise appeared on her face, and she threw the jade slip to Yun Lingwei. "You should read this."

Yun Lingwei grabbed the jade slip and quickly read the content. A few seconds later, she exclaimed loudly. "This is it!"

Tian Jiuyi looked at Yun Lingwei in confusion. He didn't know her identity and didn't understand why Han Bingling gave the jade slip to her.

At this moment, Yun Lingwei raised her head to look at Tian Jiuyi and said. "Bring me to the formation. I have a way to bring everyone out!"

Tian Jiuyi was stunned and turned to Han Bingling, asking for her opinion.

"She's Yun Lintian's aunt, and she's a top formation master." Han Bingling said. Although she didn't know the level of Yun Lingwei, she was willing to believe in Yun Lintian's judgment.

The content within the jade slip was simple. Yun Lintian basically gave instructions on how to modify and reactivate the entrance's formation. He had stated further Yun Lingwei was the only one in this world who could do it.

After knowing Yun Lingwei's identity, the doubt in Tian Jiuyi's mind disappeared instantly. He had witnessed Yun Lintian's formation profound art before. Without a doubt, Yun Lintian's aunt should be as powerful as him.

"Follow me." Tian Jiuyi said with a serious expression.

"We will go together." Han Bingling said and brought everyone, including Mumu, Linlin, and Lin Xinyao, along.

When they had arrived at the square, Tian Jiuyi went straight to the entrance with Yun Lingwei, but they were stopped by the two academy elders.

"You cannot enter." One of the two academy elders said. His eyes were cold as he stared at Yun Lingwei... Why was this girl again?

Tian Jiuyi frowned and took out a white jade token. "Look at this."

The two academy elders had immediately straightened their backs when they saw the token. "It turns to be Young Master Tian. Please forgive us for our rudeness."

"Can I go in now?" Tian Jiuyi put the token away and asked.

Before the academy elders could say anything, Peng Haoye's voice suddenly came from a distance. "No, you can't go in."

Chapter 297: Public Controlling (1)

Tian Jiuyi's expression turned cold as he glanced upward and saw Peng Haoye slowly descending from the sky.

"Nephew Tian, you can't be careless." Peng Haoye landed a few steps away from Tian Jiuyi and said with a smile. He pointed at Yun Lingwei and continued. "I don't care what relationship you have with her. I cannot simply let anyone with an unknown origin get close to the entrance. I believe even your great-grandfather would do the same."

"I don't think it is Vice-Principal Peng's turn to interfere with me, right? What I am going to do next is to get everyone out of the forest. I don't understand why you are so adamantly preventing her from saving them... Could it be Vice-Principal Peng has a secret agenda? Don't tell me the rumors about your clansmen are relating to Poison Valley is true?" Tian Jiuyi's eyes turned sharp as he spoke.

His words immediately aroused the crowd's curiosity as they turned to look at Peng Haoye questioningly.

Peng Haoye narrowed his eyes slightly and responded calmly. "I think Nephew Tian is misunderstood about me. I'm not trying to prevent you from rescuing everyone, but rather preventing you from committing a mistake out of rashness. Do you really believe she, a mere Origin Profound realm, could truly operate the formation that even your great-grandfather cannot do it? Don't be naïve, Nephew Tian."

He turned to the crowd and continued. "I understand everyone's current feelings, but all of you have to trust our academy and me. We are currently doing our best to bring your children back as soon as possible... However, I cannot guarantee the outcome if someone has interfered with our operation."

People among the crowd immediately glanced at each other and started to persuade Tian Jiuyi. "This young man, please take your friend away and let Vice-Principal Peng do his job."

"That's right. You shouldn't act recklessly. We cannot afford to lose our children."

One after another, the clamor became louder and louder. Tian Jiuyi couldn't help but take a deep look at Peng Haoye. He knew if he insisted further, he might end up provoking the public's anger, and the consequence could be something he didn't want to see.

Seeing Tian Jiuyi silent, Peng Haoye smiled coldly and didn't let this chance go. He asked sternly. "By the way, I am curious. No, I think everyone is the same as me. I wonder how did you manage to come out of that place?... Why didn't you bring everyone out with you if you have a way to leave the Fallen Dragon Forest? Don't you think you need to clarify yourself, Nephew Tian?"

Peng Haoye's words instantly ignited the anger of the crowd. They had some doubts about this at first, but no one said anything in the end. Now that Peng Haoye had said this, they immediately realized it was the case as he spoke.

A middle-aged man with a short temper strode forward and grabbed Tian Jiuyi's collar while shouting. "Answer me, why did you escape alone and leave my child behind!?"

Being scolded unreasonably, Tian Jiuyi frowned and tried to push the middle-aged man away. However, the moment he was about to touch the middle-aged man, he suddenly felt something was off because the middle-aged man actually smiled at him before he voluntarily flew out as though he had been hit violently.

Thud!

The middle-aged man landed on the ground and even spat out a mouthful of blood while screaming. "Y...you! You hit me!?"

The crowd looked at Tian Jiuyi with astonished expressions. They couldn't believe Tian Jiuyi would be this unreasonable.

"Hehe... I know it. You are not a good thing!"

"That's right! Not only did he escape selfishly by himself, but he also attacked us with no reason!"

The crowd started scolding Tian Jiuyi and even tried to attack him.

"I..." Tian Jiuyi dodged to the side and tried to explain, but it was futile. He could not go against the raging crowd by himself.

At this moment, Peng Haoye stepped forward, releasing his aura to stop everyone, and said. "Please calm down, everyone. I believe Nephew Tian did it intentionally. Please forgive him once. After all, he is the Principal Tian's great-grandson."

"What? He's Principal Tian's great-grandson?... No wonder he dares to attack us like this." A young man among the crowd shouted loudly.

"His surname is Tian? If I remember correctly, he didn't even take on the knowledge test, right? How did he enter the second test?"

"What else? With his background, do you think he needs to take part in the first test?"

The clamor erupted once again. This time, everyone seemed to be furious than before as they kept shouting and scolding Tian Jiuyi without caring about his background.

Han Bingling stared at Peng Haoye, and the latter had also looked at her with a provoking smile. She knew if she jumped out this time to protect Tian Jiuyi, Peng Haoye would use this chance to make her Frozen Moon Palace stink.

Just as Han Bingling pondered whether she should step forward, she suddenly noticed a white figure descending from behind the group of clouds. Seeing this, she smiled slightly and stood calmly without the intention of helping Tian Jiuyi.

"Calm down, everyone." The newcomer was naturally Lin Taixu. His appearance caused a frown to appear on Peng Haoye, but it soon replaced with a faint smile.

The crowd stopped shouting and looked at Lin Taixu uncertainly. Not everyone knew him, but they could guess about his identity.

"You are late, Vice-Principal Lin." Peng Haoye said with a light chuckle.

Lin Taixu snorted coldly and ignored Peng Haoye. He turned to the crowd and said. "I am here to tell everyone that our Principal Tian is currently trying to bring your children back. Please patiently wait for the result." He paused for a moment to look at Tian Jiuyi and continued. "I heard everything all of you said earlier. I think everyone has misunderstood Young Master Tian. I believe everyone should understand why he cannot bring everyone out with him. After all, the participants are scattering all over the place. Why don't you give him a chance to explain about it first."

Chapter 298: Public Controlling (2)

Tian Jiuyi heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing Lin Taixu. He took a deep breath and stepped forward. "Everyone, please listen to my explanation first. In fact, I don't have a way to get out of that place by myself. The reason I can appear here is that someone had sent me out, and that person had entrusted me instructions on how to bring everyone out of the forest...." He pointed at Bai Qingyi and continued. "Look, there are others that came out with me. You can ask them."

Everyone turned toward Bai Qingyi, and the latter nodded his head before saying. "Everyone, I am the third young miss of the Bai clan, Bai Qingyi. I can vouch for Brother Tian's words with my clan's reputation. We were indeed had been sent out of the Fallen Dragon Forest by someone, and that person had given us a solution to save everyone."

Afterward, Qin Yiran stepped forward and said loudly. "Everyone, my name is Qin Yiran from the Qin clan. I think everyone should know me as the first ranking holder in the knowledge test. Counting my own reputation, I definitely won't dare to deceive everyone. As Young Master Tian and Miss Bai said, we had truly been sent out of the forest by someone."

Hearing this, the crowd gradually calmed down and did not know what to say for a moment. Although they didn't fully believe in Tian Jiuyi's words, the vouches from Bai Qingyi and Qin Yiran made them rethink it.

Tian Jiuyi quickly added. "I dare not guarantee the perfect outcome, but please, let us try."

At this moment, Peng Haoye chuckled and said. "Do you think we are easy to deceive, Nephew Tian? I refuse to believe there's someone among the participants having such an exceptional formation knowledge that even better than Principal Tian himself." He turned to the crowd and asked. "Do you all really think so?"

"That's right! Do you think we are three-year-old kids? How could there be a highly talented formation master among kids?" The middle-aged man, who got 'punched' by Tian Jiuyi, jumped up and shouted.

The crowd that was already calmed down, once again, erupted with a clamor. That was right! How could there be such a person among the participants?

"I know that person, and I can guarantee he's indeed that talented." Seeing the crowd was about to shout again, Han Bingling had to interject.

Unlike Lin Taixu, who was relatively unknown to the mass, Han Bingling was a well-known figure in Northern Continent. Even though she had been 'defeated' by Peng Haoye during the previous confrontation, her status was still there. No one dared to take her words lightly.

"Oh? Care to elaborate more?" Peng Haoye's interest was piqued. Truthfully, he caused a fuss earlier was to find out the identity of this person Tian Jiuyi mentioned. As long as he could get the information about this person, eliminating him wouldn't be a problem.

"His name is Yun Lintian. I think everyone should be familiar with this name if you have stayed in the city long enough. He's the person who confronted Lin Wuwei in order to bring justice for innocent lives. With this alone, I believe all of you can believe in his character. Such a righteous person definitely wouldn't joke about people's lives if he isn't confident... Why don't you give him a chance once?" Han Bingling said calmly.

Her gaze swept over the middle-aged man, who intentionally caused trouble, and gave a warning. Without a doubt, if he dared to instigate the crowd again, Han Bingling would reap his life right away.

The crowd went silent, and uncertainty could be seen written on their faces. Some even started to discuss in a low voice and wanted to let Tian Jiuyi try it.

Peng Haoye's eyes turned cold upon hearing this. He had paid attention to Yun Lintian before, but he never knew about his formation talent. He didn't expect him to be a high-level formation master at this young age. It was no wonder; he was ranked quite high on the Poison Valley's killing list.

"Heh, Palace Master Han. Are you saying you will take responsibility if a mishap occurs?" Peng Haoye smiled shrewdly.

Surprisingly, Han Bingling responded in almost an instant. "Yes. I will take responsibility for everything."

Peng Haoye stared at Han Bingling for a while and nodded his head slowly. "Very well. Everyone should hear it, right?" He then turned to Tian Jiuyi. "Go ahead, Nephew Tian. I hope you won't disappoint everyone here."

Tian Jiuyi's eyes flashed with a cold glint as he replied. "Naturally... Let's go." Following that, he quickly brought Yun Lingwei toward the entrance under Peng Haoye's cold gaze.

In order to prevent Peng Haoye from playing a trick, Han Bingling quickly brought Lin Xinyao, Mumu, and Linlin to follow Tian Jiuyi and stood on guard.

Seeing this, Peng Haoye laughed slightly and found a chair to sit down, calmly watching Tian Jiuyi and Yun Lingwei busy with the formation... No one knew what he was thinking right now.

Yun Lingwei looked at the formation for a while before taking out a bunch of formation stones and started inscribing runes on them.

When Tian Jiuyi saw this, he nodded his head in admiration. It was as he expected. Yun Lintian definitely inherited the formation profound art from her. The way she inscribed the runes was precisely the same as Yun Lintian.

Sadly, Tian Jiuyi didn't know that the truth was the other way around. It was true that Yun Lingwei taught Yun Lintian about the formation profound art when he was young. However, Yun Lintian's current level had far surpassed Yun Lingwei a long time ago. She had now become his student instead.

While Yun Lingwei was busy arranging the formation, Yun Lintian was also busy fixing the formation. Crimson Reaper's attack was beyond his expectation. Undoubtedly, when the Profound Stones were completely exhausted, Yun Lintian would have nothing to protect himself.

"Boy, you are getting more interesting. Where did you get all of these best-grade Profound Stones?" Crimson Reaper stopped the movement of her palm, but the twisting space was still continuing, and the protective barrier was on the verge of collapsing.

Chapter 299: My Master Is...

Yun Lintian glanced at Crimson Reaper without saying anything. Right now, he was wondering whether Yun Lingwei had started arranging the formation yet. If not, he would be doomed soon.

A smile appeared on Crimson Reaper's face as she noticed the anxiety in Yun Lintian's heart. "Don't speak? Very well... Die!"

Rumble!

The space trembled crazily, and the enormous space swirl immediately swallowed the protective barrier that was difficult to break, and it ripped it into countless of shattered pieces.

"Shit!" Yun Lintian cursed aloud and quickly activated the second barrier to protect himself from the terrifying profound energy's suppression. He almost suffocated. His legs couldn't even move, and he couldn't make a sound from his mouth further.

"Hahaha! Finally, my strength is back!" Abyssal Devourer laughed madly as he gradually regained his former strength. His eyes fixated on Yun Lintian as if he couldn't wait to tear him into pieces.

"It's time to calculate our debts." Abyssal Devourer opened his palm, and a black ball instantly condensed on it before throwing at Yun Lintian.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The black ball and the space whirlpool ferociously hit the last line of defense in front of Yun Lintian and caused the barrier to change its shape in an exaggerated manner. At this rate, the barrier would definitely break in a few breaths.

Facing a life-threatening danger gradually crept closer, Yun Lintian suddenly calmed down a lot. His mind turned and prepared to release all of his trump cards when the barrier was broken. At worst, he would enter the Land of Beyond Heaven if his trump cards were failed to deal with the enemy.

Buzz—

All of a sudden, Yun Lintian caught a glimpse of a golden light shot down from the sky and merged with the barrier that was covering the entire Fallen Dragon Forest. Following that, Yun Lintian could feel the spatial suppression had become more powerful.

The space whirlpool before Yun Lintian immediately died down and vanished completely, as if nothing had happened before.

This sudden change made Crimson Reaper and Abyssal Devourer startled for a moment.

"What's going on? How did the loosen suppressing formation suddenly become stronger?" Crimson Reaper frowned. She turned to Yun Lintian and said angrily. "Boy, what did you do?"

Yun Lintian blinked his eyes innocently. All of this had nothing to do with him at all. Why did she put this pot on his head like that?

He shrugged his shoulders as he replied. "I didn't do anything. Would you believe me?"

"Stop talking. Just capture him!" Abyssal Devourer said and launched another attack on the barrier. However, no matter what he did, the barrier remained unbreakable, making his anger rise further.

On the side, Crimson Reaper thought it was useless to do this. Without the ability to twist the space, this barrier would never be broken. She had to find another way.

Yun Lintian glanced at the remaining Profound Stones in the formation node and made a brief calculation. With the enemy's current power, this amount of Profound Stones could support the formation for another hour at most.

Yun Lintian immediately felt relieved after realizing this and prayed Yun Lingwei could finish arranging the formation in time. At the same time, he was curious about the earlier streak of golden light. Was it Principal Tian who did it? It might be so. With the awakening of Fallen Dragon, it would be a surprise if Principal Tian could sit still any longer.

As Yun Lintian was about to relax, a black figure suddenly appeared behind Crimson Reaper and Abyssal Devourer. The first thing Yun Lintian noticed was a pair of giant black wings... Don't tell me he's Fallen Dragon!?

That was right. The newcomer was Fallen Dragon, who had been informed about the overall situation by Master Seer. He came here right away because he noticed a huge fluctuation in this place.

Crimson Reaper and Abyssal Devourer turned around and were stunned for a moment before hurriedly knelt down. "My lord!"

Fallen Dragon nodded his head slightly and looked at Yun Lintian curiously. This little fly was only the peak of Origin Profound Realm. How could he render his two generals to be helpless against him? Is the standard of a human prodigy has risen to this point now?

While Fallen Dragon was observing Yun Lintian, the latter had also done the same. Through Eyes of Heaven, Yun Lintian was extremely shocked by the amount of Abyssal Energy in Fallen Dragon's body,

and he could see this was not his peak condition. Just Fallen Dragon's current strength alone, Yun Lintian believed even Han Bingling might not be his opponent... What about his peak, then?

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian became more determined to bury everything here. If he let Fallen Dragon out, undoubtedly, the entire Northern Continent would turn into hell on earth. All the humans would become his slaves for sure.

"Interesting. Who is your master?" Fallen Dragon opened his mouth. His voice was full of majestic aura that Yun Lintian's knees were almost bent down involuntarily. In his mind, Yun Lintian's master should be a well-known character. Perhaps it was someone he knows.

"My Master?... Of course, his surname is Tian. If you have anything, just go to him." Yun Lintian replied fearlessly while snickering in his heart... Sorry, Principal Tian. Because of your carelessness that I am in this situation. So let me repay your kindness a bit. Hehe.

"Surname Tian?... I see, he's a descendant of Tian Zuo? Heh, this is unexpected. I never thought I would see his descendant this soon." Fallen Dragon said calmly.

However, Yun Lintian could see a terrifying hatred within the depth of his scary eyes. It was at this moment; he knew he had f*cked up by using Principal Tian's name. He had forgotten this batman in front of him was definitely hated Lord Sky Throne to the bones. After all, he was the one who imprisoned him here.

Yun Lintian hurriedly shouted. "Wait! I'm joking. I'm not his disciple at all. My name is Yun Lintian and my master is Son Goku!"

Chapter 300: Blood Burning

"Son Goku?" Fallen Dragon frowned slightly as if he tried to recall the name.

"My lord, don't listen to his nonsense. His words are full of deception. His name is Yun Lintian, and he's an ordinary participant in this year's academy recruitment. He has a good relationship with the current

Frozen Moon Palace Master, and he's also the one who interrupted our plan recently." Abyssal Devourer quickly explained.

Fallen Dragon's face darkened. He stared at Yun Lintian. "Very well, you dare to deceive me?"

Yun Lintian was speechless. Perhaps this Fallen Dragon slept too long, and his brain was damaged? How could he get fooled so easily? Yun Lintian started to doubt whether this was the true Fallen Dragon, the ultimate boss of this arc.

"Well... Would you believe me? It's not my intention." Yun Lintian came up with nonsense again in order to drag the situation out as much as he could.

Fallen Dragon snorted coldly. "Look like I have gone for too long, and this world has forgotten about me. Even a small fly dares to joke with me like this." A terrifying aura slowly crept out of his body as he continued. "Soon, everyone in this world would tremble in fear under my feet."

Yun Lintian's face turned grimed, but he kept urging in his heart... Go on! Talk more, Brother Dragon!

Suddenly, Fallen Dragon's eyes were overflowing with boundless killing intent, making Yun Lintian feel as if he was thrown into an ice cave.

"Young man, it is your honor to be the first life I take upon my return." Fallen Dragon spoke coldly. He pointed his finger at Yun Lintian, and a swirl immediately appeared at the tip of his finger before shooting at the barrier.

Instantaneously, the golden barrier in front of Yun Lintian's had been entirely swallowed by the black swirl, ripping it apart and turning it into nothingness. All the best-grade Profound Stones underneath Yun Lintian's feet turned into ashes in almost an instant, leaving no time for him to react at all.

My gosh! Yun Lintian was shocked to the core. It could be said this was the first time he had genuinely faced the might of the Monarch Profound Realm. He had witnessed Han Bingling's strength before, but he obviously felt she and this Fallen Dragon could not be compared to each other at all!

Damn it! I'll go all out now! Yun Lintian gritted his teeth and forcibly burned the White Tiger God's Origin Blood in his body.

In the next moment, Yun Lintian's hair quickly grew longer until it reached the floor and turned completely white. His eyes were painted entirely with a golden color, and countless lightning sparks were flashing around him.

A strong power immediately flushed into Yun Lintian's entire body like a broken dam. Yun Lintian could feel his Profound Vein had bulged at least twice its original size. His power constantly rose up from the peak of Origin Profound Realm to Earth Profound Realm... Heaven Profound Realm... and finally stopped at the peak of Ruler Profound Realm!

At this moment, Fallen Dragon could feel a strong suppression coming out from Yun Lintian. His pupils constricted, and his face turned solemn. As someone with a dragon bloodline, he was extremely sensitive to a divine beast's aura... and the aura that came out from Yun Lintian was precisely one!... How could a human possess a divine beast's aura!?

Meanwhile, Crimson Reaper and Abyssal Devourer were thoroughly shocked. Even though they had been aware of Yun Lintian's trump card, they would never think of anything like this.

Without further ado, Fallen Dragon clenched both hands, releasing a gloomy black aura to fill the entire space. Within this dark space, several black storms gradually condensed before they swiftly rushed toward Yun Lintian. The black storms instantly devoured everything on their paths into nothingness; not even a trace of dust was left behind.

Amidst the ferocious black storms, Yun Lintian's eyes opened wide and were shone brightly with a golden brilliance, as though he could see through everything in this place. The moment he decided to burn the Origin Blood, a piece of memory suddenly appeared in his mind. He recognized it was actually a primordial art called Primordial White Tiger God Thunder Art.

What surprised Yun Lintian more was he didn't have to comprehend it at all. It was as if the Primordial White Tiger God Thunder Art had etched into his subconsciousness directly, allowing him to execute it freely. However, it was restricted to the first level only.

Yun Lintian quickly pointed his index finger at the incoming black storms while releasing a horrible aura.

Thunder Roaring Finger!

Zzz...bang!

In an instant, a terrifying golden spark flashed across the dark space, painting the surrounding into a golden world. Countless lightning strikes immediately collided with every black storm, producing a deafening explosion as if heaven and earth were about to fall apart.

Fallen Dragon, Abyssal Devourer, and Crimson Reaper had no choice but to conjure profound defense around them. However, they soon discovered it was not enough to protect them against the overwhelming lightning strikes.

Puff!

Except for Fallen Dragon, who was strongest among them, Crimson Reaper and Abyssal Devourer were heavily injured by the lightning strikes in one shot as large holes appeared on their bodies, along with a horrible burning smell filling the air.

Fallen Dragon stabilized himself in the sky and stared at the golden figure on the ground with a severe expression. He couldn't believe with just a casual strike from Yun Lintian, he had to put more than half of his strength to repel it... This human has to die here! Otherwise, he would definitely become his nemesis if he was allowed to grow further.

Fallen Dragon's eyes narrowed, and his wings quickly spread out, accompanied by black-as-ink mist. His arms and legs were bulged, slowly transforming into his true form. His hands had become giant claws.

The moment he raised his right arm, a frightening black sea immediately filled the entire sky, causing everyone in this forest and the divine city to petrify on the spot upon seeing it...