

Myth Beyond 921

Chapter 921 Set Off To The Central Continent

"Ancestor, your injury..." Han Bingling was surprised to see Han Xue walking out of the cave.

Han Xue smiled faintly. "Although I have yet fully recovered, holding on a few years shouldn't be a problem."

Yun Lintian activated the Eyes of Heaven to scan Han Xue's body and discovered she had a severe injury on her soul.

Without thinking further, he handed her the Fruit of Immortality and a bucket of Soul Liquid. "Please take this, Senior."

Han Xue glanced at the items in his hands, and a trace of surprise appeared on her face. "These things..."

Yun Lintian smiled. "I have plenty of them. Senior can use them at ease."

Han Xue took a deep look at Yun Lintian. "Now I understand why your strength has improved rapidly." She calmly accepted his kindness and said. "I won't be polite then. These heavenly treasures are more than enough to recover my injury."

She paused for a moment and asked. "What is your next plan?"

"I will go to the Central Continent." Yun Lintian replied.

"I see." Han Xue nodded. "Be careful of the Star Gazing Palace... Take this."

A small rectangular plate appeared in her hand as she gave it to Yun Lintian. "This is a fate-concealing plate. With this, those from the Star Gazing Palace won't be able to look into your fate. The downside is they will immediately know that you have this thing on your body."

"The Star Gazing Palace's disciples are normally cunning and like to scheme behind the scene. When you meet them, make sure to kill them decisively. Do not let them slip away. Otherwise, they will come up with killing games later. Even though you're strong, it is very tiresome to raise your guard all the time, isn't it?"

Yun Lintian nodded his head slowly.

Han Xue said further. "Additionally, they have eyes and ears everywhere. Be sure to set up an isolating formation whenever you want to discuss something. In the past, almost every restaurant and inn over there was basically theirs. I don't know their current development now."

"Thank you for the reminder, Senior." Yun Lintian said politely.

Han Xue nodded and turned to Han Bingling. "I can see that your profound vein has undergone a huge transformation. I won't pry into this. You don't need to worry about anything here. I will take charge of the palace's matter for the time being."

"This disciple thanks ancestor." Han Bingling bowed her head respectfully.

"Go." Han Xue waved her hand gently.

"Then, we will leave first. Take care, Senior." Yun Lintian cupped his fists and returned to the skyship with everyone.

Watching the skyship leave, Han Xue sighed softly and muttered to herself. "Master, I hope nothing happens to you up there."

"Yin Bei is dead?" Somewhere deep in the Endless Sea, a dignified middle-aged man with a pair of sharp eyes like eagles said in surprise. "Tell me more about it."

Sitting opposite was no other than Yin Xu, who fled all the way here. He replied. "Report to Master, Senior Yin Bei was severely injured by a young man named Yun Lintian and an unknown Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm old man. If I guess correctly, this old man should be someone from the ancient era."

Yin Xu took a deep breath and said solemnly. "This time, we have completely miscalculated. Lin Canghai was hiding too deep."

The middle-aged man tapped his finger on a stone table and said. "Yun Lintian?... He's that young man who kept disrupting our plan recently?"

"Yes." Yin Xu responded.

"Hehe. I thought he had been dead a long time ago." The middle-aged man laughed gently.

However, his laughter immediately sent a chill down Yin Xu's spine. He hurriedly knelt down. "Please punish me, Master."

"What is the use of punishing you?" The middle-aged man said plainly. "Since he could contend with Yin Bei, it was too late to kill him. Not to mention he has an expert around him."

Yin Xu sweated profusely and dared not to raise his head. At the same time, he cursed inwardly. It was those trash's fault. They were so incompetent to bring Yun Lintian down after all the information he provided them.

"I will leave this matter to you. Remember, there's no next time." The middle-aged said after a brief silence. "I will let Yin Lan cooperate with you."

Yin Xu's face turned unsightly instead of delighted upon hearing the "Yin Lan" name. He forced himself to calm down and said solemnly. "I won't disappoint you, Master."

"Heh. You better be." The middle-aged man chuckled.

"There are two weeks before the Heavenly Sword Summit starts. Do you want to go back to your hometown?" On the skyship, Yun Lintian said to Mu Qiuxue.

This time, he brought Yun Qianxue, Yun Meilan, Yun Huanxin, Han Bingling, Mu Qiuxue, Shen Liquiu, and two hundred disciples to the Central Continent with him. Of course, Han Bingling would stay in the Land of Beyond Heaven most of the time, continue to practice.

Mu Qiuxue shook her head slightly. "Du Huanfeng won't give up easily. It will implicate my hometown if I go back."

Yun Lintian was about to say something he suddenly heard Yun Huanxin's voice. "Look at these bastards doing."

Out of curiosity, Yun Lintian glanced downward and saw a vast fleet of twenty ships surrounding a steel ship that looked like a logistic company's ship.

Several practitioners were standing on their ships, greedily staring at the steel ship. Obviously, they were going to rob it.

"I advise all of you to surrender. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless." On the giant ship, a tall man with a long scar across his face said calmly. His eyes were cold, and his body exuded a powerful aura that belonged to the peak Monarch.

On the steel ship, a tall woman glared at the man with an unsightly expression. She didn't expect to meet a famous Silent Whisper Mercenary Group here.

She forcibly calmed herself down and said solemnly. "We are heading to the Northern Continent to help them fight against the invasion. Why don't you let us go this time?"

"Pfft! Hahaha!" A group of people behind the man burst into laughter upon hearing this.

"Do you think we care about it?" One of them sneered.

A trace of surprise appeared on Yun Lintian's face when he heard this... What is their origin? Why would they care about the Northern Continent?

"Look... That person... Is it her?" Yun Huanxin suddenly said, attracting everyone's attention.

Chapter 922 A Chance Encounter

Yun Lintian and the others quickly followed Yun Huanxin's gaze and found a slender woman standing behind the tall woman who spoke earlier. This woman had a veil on her face, but it couldn't hide her detaching temperament that belonged to a top expert.

Yun Qianxue and Yun Meilan glanced at each other in surprise. They obviously recognized this person.

"It's Senior Sister Xilou." Yun Qianxue said.

"Senior Sister Xilou? You mean Yun Ci's mother, Yun Xilou?" Yun Lintian asked in surprise.

"Yes." Yun Qianxue nodded. "It's definitely her."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Well, let's deal with these people first."

"Let me go. I didn't kill enough last time." Yun Huanxin had already jumped off the skyship as she spoke.

At this moment, the tall woman gritted her teeth and said solemnly. "Then, let's fight."

The tall man with a long scar motioned with his chin, telling his subordinates to take care of her.

"Hehehe! There are so many beauties on this ship. Brothers, let's work hard and have a good time at night!" One among them shouted loudly, and everyone quickly jumped onto the steel ship.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, Yun Huanxin snorted, and several spatial rifts appeared behind her. Countless sword lights immediately shot out, heading toward the group of pirates.

"Argh!" Several pirates were killed on the spot before they could land on the steel ship.

The tall man frowned slightly and glanced upward, looking at the newcomer, who looked like a fifteen-year-old girl. "Who are you?"

"I'm your grandmother!" Yun Huanxin grinned and waved her hand, sending several sword lights to attack all the surrounding pirates.

The tall man's face sank as he shouted. "Open the formations!"

Instantly, every ship was covered with powerful barriers. Yun Huanxin's attacks were obviously unable to penetrate them.

Seeing this scene, all the pirates were relieved and began to regain their confidence.

Yun Huanxin grinned wickedly. Her aura suddenly surged, and everyone could feel their ship trembling as if there was something underneath it.

The tall man quickly checked it with his Spiritual Sense, and his face changed drastically. At this moment, several spatial rifts appeared beneath the ships, creating a giant vortex. All the ships would undoubtedly be flipped over at this rate.

"Kill her!" The tall man shouted angrily.

At the same time, several fearless pirates floated into the air, rushing toward her in all directions.

"Crush!" Seeing this scene, Yun Huanxin made a grasping motion, and the pirates who charged at her suddenly felt the surrounding space twist madly.

Before they could react, their bodies were crushed into pieces under powerful spatial rifts.

"Her spatial control is even more terrifying than before." Yun Lintian said in surprise.

"This... who is she?" The tall woman uttered in shock while staring at Yun Huanxin.

Behind her, Yun Xilou's eyes widened in disbelief. Obviously, she recognized Yun Huanxin.

The tall man's face turned unsightly. He could see that Yun Huanxin's realm was only the Ruler Profound Realm, but her spatial power wasn't something he could deal with.

Without hesitation, he quickly sent a signal to everyone and hurriedly withdrew.

"Where are you going?" Yun Huanxin shouted and tried her best to stop them. However, these pirates were smart. They simply escaped in all directions, making Yun Huanxin unable to stop all of them.

"Qingqing, lend big sister a hand." Seeing this scene, Yun Lintian said softly to the little girl who sat on a tall chair, eating ice cream in relish.

"Okay!" Qingqing responded happily and simply waved her hand.

All of a sudden, several tornadoes appeared in front of every ship and swiftly swept them away in one go.

Yun Huanxin quickly seized this chance to slaughter those pirates while rescuing victims that were captured by them with her spatial power.

On the skyship, Yun Meilan clasped her hands together, and the surrounding shadows immediately extended out, grasping all the victims before placing them on the steel ship.

Everyone on the steel ship looked at the magical scene blankly. Everything happened too fast. They didn't know how to react at the moment.

"Don't go too far!" The tall man roared angrily. An explosive aura burst out from his body as he rushed to Yun Huanxin.

However, before reaching her, his figure began to freeze and soon transformed into an ice sculpture, shattering into ice particles afterward... It was Yun Qianxue who made a shot.

"Ah? You robbed me, Sister Qianxue!" Yun Huanxin pouted.

Yun Qianxue ignored her. She slowly descended from the skyship and landed on the steel ship.

Her appearance immediately brought everyone back to their sense.

"Thank you for helping us, Senior. My name is Bai Qiaolian. I am the captain of this ship. May I know who Senior is?" The tall woman asked cautiously.

Yun Qianxue didn't answer. She looked at Yun Xilou and said. "It's been a long time, Senior Sister Xilou."

Yun Xilou trembled slightly. She looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar woman in shock. "You... You're really Junior Sister Qianxue?"

"It's me." Yun Qianxue responded with a smile.

"Have you forgotten about us, Senior Sister Xilou?" Yun Huanxin landed on the steel ship and said playfully.

"Junior Sister Huanxin. It really is you... I thought all of you have...." Yun Xilou said emotionally. Her eyes turned red in joy.

"How could we die?" Yun Huanxin chuckled.

"This... Sister Xilou?" Bai Qiaolian was stunned. She didn't expect these people were actually Yun Xilou's acquaintances.

"They are my junior sisters from the Misty Cloud Sect." Yun Xilou took a deep breath to calm herself down and said.

"Misty Cloud Sect? I thought the sect has..." Bai Qiaolian stopped speaking. Obviously, the sect still existed. Otherwise, where were these people come from?

"This is not a suitable place to talk. Let's go to my study." Bai Qiaolian quickly said.

"Wait a minute. I will introduce someone to Senior Sister Xilou first." Yun Huanxin said and looked at the sky.

At this moment, Yun Lintian and Yun Meilan gradually descended from the sky and landed on the ship.

"Junior Sister Meilan." Yun Xilou said happily.

Yun Meilan nodded gently and said nothing.

"This is our current sect master, Yun Lintian." Yun Huanxin introduced.

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said. "Greetings, Senior."

"Sect master?" Yun Xilou and Bai Qianlian were taken back. How could a man become the Misty Cloud Sect Master?

Chapter 923 The Disappearance Of Lei Zhenxiang

In a study room, everyone sat around a long table, and Yun Huanxin began to explain what had happened to the Misty Cloud Sect in the past.

"I see." Yun Xilou said softly after listening to the narration.

"How did you end up here, Senior Sister Xilou?" Yun Huanxin asked.

"It's a long story." Yun Xilou went silent for a moment and started narrating her experience.

After she heard that the Misty Cloud Sect was under attack, she didn't hesitate to leave Clear River Village and went to Misty Cloud Peak with her husband, Mu Weizhi. However, she arrived too late. Misty Cloud Peak was utterly turned upside down by Qi Qianxing.

At that time, she believed that some of her fellow sect disciples should be able to escape. Therefore, she quickly returned to the village and planned to bring her daughter and granddaughter away to search for the survivor. Apparently, when she came back, the village had long been raided by the bandits.

Driving by anxiety, she and her husband tried their best to trace her daughter's whereabouts but ultimately failed.

Since they couldn't find their daughter and granddaughter, they simply shifted their focus to revenge. However, while they prepared to crash with Qi Qianxing, Han Bingling had already forced him to escape.

Yun Xilou and Mu Weizhi got a clue about Qi Qianxing and didn't hesitate to follow him to the Endless Sea.

Unfortunately, their luck wasn't good. They encountered a lot of powerful pirates along the way, and Mu Weizhi eventually lost his profound strength in order to protect his wife.

While they fell into a tough predicament, Bai Qiaolian's group happened to pass by and rescue them.

"This time, we are planning to return to the Northern Continent after hearing about the invasion." Yun Xilou said softly.

Yun Lintian sighed inwardly after hearing this. Yun Xilou was indeed unfortunate. Her timing was always off. Otherwise, they would meet each other a long time ago.

"There's no need to worry about the Northern Continent now. The problem has been solved." Yun Huanxin said.

"What? Really?" Bai Qiaolian exclaimed in shock. According to the information she got previously, more than half of the continent had been occupied by the profound beasts. How could it be possible?

"It's true." Yun Huanxin said casually. She looked at Bai Qiaolian and asked. "By the way, where are you come from?"

Bai Qiaolian quickly replied. "I was born in Ice Threading City, but I left twenty years ago."

"So, your hometown is on the Northern Continent." Yun Huanxin nodded slowly. It was no wonder Bai Qiaolian was willing to go back.

Yun Xilou was relieved. "That's good." However, a trace of sadness could be seen in her eyes.

Yun Qianxue noticed this. She smiled faintly and said. "Don't be sad, Senior Sister Xilou. In fact, your daughter and granddaughter are with us currently."

"What!?" Yun Xilou was shocked and hurriedly asked. "Where are they now?"

Yun Qianxue turned to Yun Meilan, and the latter disappeared from the place before returning with Yun Ci.

Yun Ci was confused. She didn't know why Yun Meilan suddenly brought her here. However, when she saw a familiar figure, her body froze, and her eyes gradually reddened.

"Mom...?" Yun Ci called out.

Yun Xilou was already in tears. "It's me."

She quickly stepped forward and hugged her daughter tightly, fearing she would disappear.

Yun Lintian and the others tacitly left the room, giving the mother and daughter space.

"Thank you for saving us today. If everyone didn't come, I'm afraid our fate would be bleak by now. Let me prepare a banquet for everyone." Bai Qiaolian expressed her gratitude once again after bringing everyone to the dining hall.

Yun Lintian didn't refuse. He asked after sitting down. "How long have you traveled in this Endless Sea?"

"More than ten years. Before this, we were just a small mercenary group." Bai Qiaolian answered.

"Usually, we would ferry between Blue Tide City and Blue Coral Island. Although we didn't earn much, this route is extremely safe."

"Blue Tide City? I see." Yun Lintian nodded slightly. He suddenly thought of Lei Feifei... I don't know how she is doing now.

During the banquet, Yun Lintian inquired a lot of information about the Central Continent from Bai Qiaolian.

Through her, he learned about an unusual incident in the Divine Thunder Palace. It was said Lei Zhenxiang, the current palace master, went missing for two months now. No one knew where he was.

However, many had speculated that it was related to an internal power struggle. After all, the current deputy palace master was Lei Yubai, who often opposed Lei Zhenxiang in the past.

"Bingling, when was the last time Lei Zhenxiang contacted you?" Yun Lintian asked in his mind.

"Around two months ago. He said he would send a group of Thunder Guards over, but I didn't see one. I was so busy at that time and didn't notice this." In the Land of Beyond Heaven, Han Bingling frowned deeply. Although she didn't like Lei Zhenxiang, they were, after all, good friends. She was worried something would happen to him.

"Two months ago?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He remembered that Lei Feifei told him this Lei Yubai was very cunning. Since it was the case, why did the news about Lei Zhenxiang going missing spread out? What was the purpose of doing this?

"Also, the Heavenly Sword Summit this year will be different from the past. The Heavenly Sword Palace will hold a convention to recruit new disciples. I have seen a lot of people flocking over from all directions during these past months." Bai Qiaolian said while taking a sip of tea.

"Oh?" Yun Lintian was slightly surprised. From what he knew, the Heavenly Sword Palace rarely recruited new disciples. The last time they did was twenty years ago. Why would they suddenly do it this time?

"I got an invitation from them a month ago. I believe the other palace masters got it, too. Normally, the Heavenly Sword Palace does things in a low-key manner. I don't think it's a simple matter this time." Han Bingling's voice resounded in his mind.

Chapter 924 Recruit A Team

"We will investigate it later. I also need to find a way to get in." Yun Lintian said.

Initially, Yun Lintian planned to sneak in before the Heavenly Sword Summit started and quietly took the sword away. However, it seemed difficult now since they invited so many powerhouses this time. The security around the place would be extremely tight.

At this moment, Yun Xilou and Yun Ci came to the dining hall with a haggard man. Undoubtedly, this man was Mu Weizhi.

"Sect Master Yun, thank you for saving our daughter and granddaughter. We don't have anything to repay you except for this bow." Yun Xilou brought Mu Weizhi over and bowed deeply at Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian quickly helped them up with his profound energy and said. "It's all a coincidence. There's no need to be polite. On the contrary, I am grateful for your concern, even though you are no longer the Misty Cloud Sect disciple."

He paused for a moment and asked. "Do you want to return to the sect?"

Yun Xilou was stunned. She didn't expect Yun Lintian to say this. She turned to look at her husband, not knowing what to do.

Seeing his wife's hesitating appearance, Mu Weizhi patted her hand and said. "I know you always want to go back. Now, the opportunity has arrived. Why are you hesitating?"

He sighed softly and continued. "It's because of me that you had to leave the sect back then."

Yun Xilou shook her head gently. "How could it be your fault when I am in love with you?"

Mu Weizhi trembled slightly. His eyes were full of affection as he looked at his beloved wife.

Yun Lintian didn't expect to eat dog food[1] here. He coughed slightly and said. "If you decide to return, he can also enjoy our sect's resources."

Yun Xilou was taken aback for a moment and hurriedly asked. "Sect Master, you mean you have a way to restore his profound strength?"

Yun Ci took the initiative to answer. "Of course. Mother, father. You would be surprised when you go back."

Yun Xilou and Mu Weizhi were shocked. To their knowledge, restoring one's profound vein was something existing in the legend. How could Yun Lintian do it?

On the side, Bai Qiaolian was no exception. Although she had often heard about it, she didn't think it was possible. And she also didn't believe that Yun Lintian was bragging.

"I can show it to you now." Yun Lintian smiled, and a thick vine suddenly extended out of his body, wrapping around Mu Weizhi's body.

A warm current immediately flushed into his body and spread to every corner, causing Mu Weizhi to groan comfortably. At the same time, he could see his ruptured profound vein recovering at a visible rate.

Soon, all of his hidden injuries and profound vein were completely recovered, as if nothing had happened before. This made Mu Weizhi and the others feel like they were dreaming.

"It's true..." Yun Xilou murmured in a daze.

"Thank you, Sect Master Yun! I am willing to serve you for the rest of my life to repay this kindness." Mu Weizhi said gratefully.

Yun Lintian smiled and looked at Yun Xilou. "What is your answer?"

Yun Xilou came back to her sense. She didn't hesitate to kneel down on one knee and said solemnly. "Disciple Yun Xilou greets sect master!"

"Welcome back, Senior Sister Xilou!" Yun Huanxin said happily. So did Yun Qianxue and Yun Meilan.

"This..." Bai Qiaolian was shocked to the core. When she returned to her sense, she hurriedly asked. "Sect Master Yun, can you help my comrades? I know this request is too much. You can tell me the price. I will try my best to satisfy it."

"Sect master..." Yun Xilou's eyes were full of pleading. Without these people, she and her husband would become cold corpses by now.

"You have taken care of Yun Xilou and her husband well. I, of course, will help out. Bring them over." Yun Lintian said with a smile. To him, it was a matter of raising a hand. There was no reason for him to refuse it.

A while later, more than a hundred people entered the dining hall with confused expressions. They didn't understand why the captain brought them here.

"This is Sect Master Yun. He and his friends saved us from the Silent Whisper group." Bai Qiaolian introduced Yun Lintian to everyone. "Besides, he has a way to treat your ruptured profound veins."

"What!?" Everyone exclaimed in unison. They subconsciously looked at Yun Lintian in doubt. After all, Yun Lintian was too young. It was difficult to believe.

"It's true. Look at me. I'm recovered now." Mu Weizhi stepped forward and explained.

"It really is..." Everyone's eyes lit up in excitement upon seeing this.

Yun Lintian didn't waste time further. He simply waved his hand, sending several vines to everyone. A moment later, all the hundred-odd people had fully recovered. All they needed to do next was practice all over again.

"Thank you, Sect Master Yun." Everyone bowed their heads in unison. What Yun Lintian did was equivalent to giving them a new life. They vowed in their hearts to replay his kindness in the future.

"What is your next plan?" Yun Lintian turned to Bai Qiaolian.

Bai Qiaolian shook her head. "We don't know yet. Maybe go back to Blue Tide City."

"How about this?" Yun Lintian said after thinking for a moment. "Why don't you go to the Northern Continent and set up your ferry base there? The continent is in a rebuilding state right now. You can use this chance to seize the market."

"However, your current strength is insufficient to cross the Endless Sea. I suggest that you change to an inland business. With this, you don't have to worry about encountering powerful pirates."

Bai Qiaolian's eyes lit up. She could already see her group rising on the Northern Continent.

"We support this idea, captain." The crowd behind quickly said one after another. They had been living in the sea for years and got tired already. Since there was an excellent opportunity appearing, why didn't they grab it?

p "Alright!" Bai Qiaolian decisively made a decision.

"Then, it settled. Take this token and go to Profound Sky Divine City. Someone will assist you." Yun Lintian handed a recently produced Misty Cloud token to Bai Qiaolian. In the future, this logistic group would become a good asset to his sect.

Chapter 925 Set Foot On The Central Continent

After settling everything, Yun Lintian immediately resumed their journey toward the Central Continent.

The Heavenly Sword Palace was located on the middle-eastern side of the Central Continent. Thus, Yun Lintian intended to go straight to it without visiting other places.

The journey took five days to arrive at the destination. In order to avoid being suspicious, Yun Lintian stopped the skyship nearby the continent and anchored by foot.

Naturally, he changed everyone's appearance with the Shadow Concealing Technique before going out. After all, he would certainly meet a character like Lei Jun and Du Huanfeng in the incoming days.

After Yun Lintian stepped into the Saint Profound Realm, his Shadow Concealing Technique improved drastically. He was confident that even a Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert could not see through it.

"I'll leave the rest to you, Meilan, Huanxin." Before leaving, Yun Lintian let Yun Meilan and Yun Huanxin establish Heavenly Cloud Restaurants all over the Central Continent with two hundred disciples.

"Leave it to me." Yun Meilan responded and brought the skyship away.

"The profound energy here is really different from our Northern Continent." Yun Qianxue said softly. This was the first time she had come to this continent.

"Yeah. It's not that we don't have talented individuals over there, but the difference in the environment is too huge. I'm not surprised if I see below twenty-year-old Saints everywhere here." Yun Lintian said with a smile.

No matter how talented one was, it would eventually be affected by the environment. Aside from inheritances, the environment here was one of the main reasons that many factions here were much better than other continents.

This made Yun Lintian more determined to change the flow of energy. He wanted to transform the Northern Continent into a new holy land like the Central Continent.

"Wait until you reach the Heavenly Sword Divine City, and you will be even more surprised." Shen Liqui curled her lips. She had come here many times in the past with her clan. It could be said she was familiar with this place more than anyone besides Mu Qiuxue.

"Let's find a carriage first." Shen Liqiu said and brought everyone to a small town nearby.

When they arrived at the town, everyone was surprised to see how bustling it was. The streets were full of people to the point they had to squeeze in order to move forward.

"Looks like everyone wants to join the fun." Shen Liqiu said.

"Well, it's one of the nine palaces, after all. If their descendants were lucky enough to enter the palace, it would be no different from stepping into the cloud in one go." Yun Lintian chuckled while looking for a carriage.

The group squeezed through the crowd and found a transportation area not far away from the main street.

"Boss, we want to hire a carriage to the Heavenly Sword Divine City." Yun Lintian found an honest-looking uncle who stood beside a profound beast carriage.

The uncle looked at Yun Lintian's group and saw they looked ordinary. He smiled and said. "It will be a bit expensive. Five hundred low-grade Profound Stones per person. What do you think? Of course, I won't count a little girl and companion pet."

On the side, Shen Liqiu frowned slightly and was about to bargain, but she was stopped by Yun Lintian first.

"I will give you ten thousand, but we don't want other passengers." Yun Lintian said. This carriage could carry at least fifteen people. Hence, he gave this price right away.

The uncle was taken aback and asked. "Are you sure? In fact, you wait for tomorrow and find a cheaper one."

Yun Lintian smiled. This uncle was surely honest. "No, we are in a hurry."

The uncle hesitated slightly and made a decision. "Alright. Get in the carriage. It will take around five days to reach there."

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further and brought everyone into the carriage.

At this moment, a group of five people led by a handsome young man entered the avenue and found Yun Lintian's carriage. He walked over and cupped his fists. "Uncle, is your carriage full?"

The uncle looked at the man and the people behind him briefly. These people must have a huge background judging by their appearance.

He hesitated slightly and said. "It's not full, but the customers have already bought out my carriage. How about you find other ones, young master?"

"I see. Can I talk with them? We are in a hurry, and your carriage is the one left." The young man said politely.

"Alright." The uncle didn't dare to offend him and reluctantly accepted his request.

The young man walked to the door and said. "Excuse me, friends. Can we go with you? The next carriage will be available tomorrow. We cannot afford to waste our time here. Of course. We will pay for everyone."

Inside the carriage, Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He had already noticed this group of people before they approached the carriage. Judging by their appearance and profound strength, they were undoubtedly disciples from a prominent sect.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Please come in. I have already paid for it."

The young man was surprised. He cupped his fists and said sincerely. "Thank you, friends. We will take advantage, then."

He led his friends into the carriage, and everyone was surprised to see how ordinary the appearance of Yun Lintian's group was.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Yuan Long, and these are my junior brothers and sisters. We are coming from the Bright Sword Sect of the Eastern Continent. Thank you again for allowing us in." The young man, Yuan Long, said politely.

Before Yun Lintian could say anything, Shen Liqui spoke first. "You're welcome. My name is Li Qiu. This is our husband, Lin Yun."

Yuan Long and the others were taken aback and subconsciously looked at Yun Lintian... He actually has three wives?

"Don't look at his ordinary appearance. He's very strong. Us three are not his opponent at all." Shen Liqui curled her lips and looked at Yun Lintian affectionately.

Yun Lintian: "..."

Yun Qianxue: "..."

Mu Qiuxue: "..."

Chapter 926 News From East

Yuan Long and the others were speechless. He quickly changed the topic. "Are you planning to participate in the convention, Brother Lin?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "No. We just want to join a lively atmosphere."

Yuan Long sighed softly. "I wish I could be leisure like you."

"Are you coming for the convention?" Shen Liquiu asked.

Yuan Long nodded. "Yes. To tell you the truth, we don't want to come. Unfortunately, we cannot disobey our sect master."

"Oh? Why is that?" Shen Liquiu asked in surprise.

"Look. We don't even have an elder accompanying us." A pretty young woman beside Yuan Long said. Her name was Jia Rong. "Our sect is currently encountering trouble that cannot be solved. Entering the Heavenly Sword Palace seems to be the only way out. That's why we are here."

Yuan Long added. "We know ourselves very well. It's difficult for us to enter the Heavenly Sword Palace. We believe that this trip is a waste."

Shen Liquiu suddenly laughed and said straightforwardly. "Knowing yourself is a good thing, but as practitioners, we must break through our limits, isn't it? Why are you giving up before starting?"

Yuan Long and the others fell silent immediately.

"You should learn from my husband. Although his appetite is small, he never stops looking for a new wife. That's how ambitious he is." Shen Liquiu chuckled.

Yun Lintian: "..."

Hearing this, Yuan Long suddenly laughed and cupped his fists. "I have been taught, Miss Li. You're right. As a practitioner, we can't stop advancing. We will try our best."

Jia Rong and the other three also nodded in agreement. They seemed to be enlightened by Shen Liquiu's words.

"By the way, what's the trouble your sect facing right now? You don't have to tell us if it's inconvenient." Shen Liqui asked curiously.

Yuan Long let out a long sigh and said. "It's the Blazing Sun Palace. Not long ago, they had recruited a young man, and this person was extremely talented. He used a few months to climb to the top and became a true disciple of the palace."

"However, I don't know what exactly happened, but he suddenly attacked us and said it was a mission given by the Blazing Sun Palace Master. Naturally, our Bright Sword Sect could not resist if they wanted to do it, but they let the man handle fight us alone without any helper."

Yuan Long's face became serious as he continued. "This man's affinity with the fire element is unprecedented high, as well as his swordsmanship. Our sect master said this person is the most talented sword practitioner seedling he had ever seen in his life."

"His current profound strength is only at the first level of the Ruler Profound Realm, but he can fight any saint with no problem. Our sect has lost many saints under his hand during this month."

Speaking to this point, Yuan Long sighed once again. "Of course. Our sect didn't dare to send any monarch to deal with him. Otherwise, we would face the Blazing Sun Palace's wrath if something happened to him."

"This is obviously bullying." Shen Liqui snorted. "I always thought that the Blazing Sun Palace is upright. It seems I have misunderstood it all the time."

"They used to be upright," Jia Rong suddenly said. "Our sect master said the Blazing Sun Palace was the noblest and righteous among the nine palaces, but everything had changed for the past thousand years."

Yuan Long added. "It was said the current palace master is a very cruel person. He even killed a whole mortal village just because they unknowingly offended him."

Yun Lintian frowned deeply upon hearing this. "Bingling, do you know about this?"

"It's true." Han Bingling's voice resounded in his mind. "The current Blazing Sun Palace Master, Yan Yaoting, comes from a branch line. Five hundred years ago, he had defeated everyone in the main line and exiled them before taking the palace master's position."

"I have interacted with him once. I must say, he's a terrifying individual. No less than Weilan Tianjun." Han Bingling said solemnly.

"I see." Yun Lintian couldn't help but worry inwardly.

Although Yan Qi didn't make him promise to take care of the Blazing Sun Palace, he couldn't simply stand by without doing anything. If there was a chance, he would undoubtedly take a look at it.

"Do you know this person's name?" Shen Liqiu asked further.

"His name is Yang Chen. We don't know where he came from. He just popped up out of nowhere." Jia Rong answered.

Yun Lintian and Yun Qianxue glanced at each other in surprise... Could this person be the same Yang Chen they knew?

Thinking again, Yun Lintian believed it was possible. After all, he knew more than anyone how scary Yang Chen's potential was. In any novel, Yang Chen would be a protagonist surrounded by heaven-defying luck. It was impossible for him to stay low-profile wherever he went.

The problem was, why did he follow such a stupid instruction? With his personality, it was difficult to believe that he would take on an innocence like the Bright Sword Sect... There must be something behind this.

"Meilan, I'll trouble you to check the Eastern Continent's situation for me after finishing the business here. We can also use this chance to establish our team there." Yun Lintian immediately contacted Yun Meilan through the Shadow God technique.

"Understood." Yun Meilan's voice resounded.

"I heard that he's coming here, too." Jia Rong said worriedly. "If we met him, I'm afraid we wouldn't survive."

"I don't know if we can give up during the assessment." Another man echoed his worry.

"It should be fine. This place is the Heavenly Sword Palace's territory. I don't think he dares to act brazenly here." Yuan Long comforted.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and took a few talismans out before handing them to Yuan Long. "These are escaping talismans. It can teleport you several thousand kilometers away. Use them when you're in danger."

"This..." Yuan Long and the others were stunned. Obviously, they knew how precious the escaping talisman was. To make one, it needed to draw spatial power from a precious spatial stone. Even Monarchs would reluctantly give it to others.

"It's too precious, Brother Lin. We cannot accept it." Yuan Long shook his head.

"Take it. My husband has a lot of them. Look." Shen Liqiu said while taking a bunch of talismans out, flaunting in front of everyone.

Yun Lintian: "..."

Chapter 927 Heavenly Sword Divine City

Yuan Long and the others were embarrassed. They and Yun Lintian had just known each other, yet the latter gave them such a precious item. They didn't know how to respond at the moment.

"Take them. If you have encountered the enemy, you can use it and leave the place as soon as possible." Yun Lintian said calmly and stuffed the talismans in Yuan Long's hands.

"Thank you, Brother Lin. If we could leave alive, we would definitely repay this kindness." Yuan Long said heavily.

"Can you tell us more about the Eastern Continent? We haven't been there before." Shen Liqiu asked wittily, as she knew Yun Lintian must be interested to know it.

Jia Rong was the one who spoke. "Our Eastern Continent is a bit different from the other continents. Instead of having one palace and a few powerful factions like other places, we have more than twenty factions similar in terms of strength."

"The overall situation there can be described as peaceful until the change happened to the Blazing Sun Palace. Normally, the twenty factions below the Blazing Sun Palace would compete with each other in a healthy manner. No one would fight to death. However, since the new Blazing Sun Palace Master took his position, the overall pattern has been changed entirely."

A grave expression appeared on her face as she continued. "A hundred years ago, the Blazing Sun Palace started grabbing all important resources such as Profound Spirit Mines and Spiritual Medicine Gardens in various places throughout the continent. This action affected us twenty factions significantly, causing the competition for resources to become severe."

Yuan Long added. "During this period, more than five factions have been eradicated from the world's surface. It's true that we cannot blame the Blazing Sun Palace entirely, but they have played a great role in this. They have broken the balance."

Jia Rong sighed softly. "Our Bright Sword Sect is not different. If it wasn't because our ancestor holds the line for us, we would have followed those five factions by now."

Shen Liqiu frowned slightly. "It's understandable that everyone needs to compete for resources, but it's obvious that there's something wrong with the Blazing Sun Palace Master."

Seeing the atmosphere wasn't good, Shen Liqiu changed the topic and continued to talk about various things.

Five days later, the carriage gradually arrived in a majestic city with sword-like pillars on the vast walls.

After going through a checking process, the carriage stopped at a transporting avenue nearby the city gate, dropping Yun Lintian and the others off.

"Thank you, everyone. Take care." The uncle carriage owner said happily after receiving the payment.

Yun Lintian smiled and turned to look at the bustling street before him. Compared to the Profound Sky Divine City, this Heavenly Sword Divine City was at least twice larger in both size and population.

All the buildings here were arranged neatly, reflecting how well the city planning was.

"It's worthy of being a divine city under the Heavenly Sword Palace." Yuan Long couldn't help saying in admiration.

Jia Rong and the others behind also nodded their heads in agreement. This was the first time they had come to a massive city like this.

"What's your plan, Brother Yuan?" Yun Lintian asked. "Are you heading to the register hall directly or finding accommodation first?"

During these five days, the relationship between Yun Lintian and Yuan Long's group became closer. They could freely talk about anything without reserve.

"I think we will find accommodation first. We are relatively late compared to others. I don't know if there's any vacant place left for us." Yuan Long said after thinking for a moment.

"Sure." Yun Lintian nodded and found an uncle nearby to ask for a direction.

The streets were full of people from various origins. Yun Lintian could see many Saints and Monarchs everywhere along the way. These people were accompanied by young practitioners. Obviously, they were elders from powerful sects, sending their disciples to participate in this event.

Soon, Yun Lintian's group arrived at a relatively high-end inn called "House of Prosperity." It was a twenty-storey building made of precious materials. With a glance, Yun Lintian could see powerful killing and protective formations around the place. It indicated how deep the owner's background was.

"Brother Lin, I'm afraid we cannot afford to live here." Yuan Long smiled bitterly when he looked at the luxury building before him.

"Since you treat me as a friend, I will naturally take care of you." Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively and walked into the building.

"Welcome, dear esteemed guests. Are you here to dine or rest?" As soon as Yun Lintian stepped into the reception hall, a gorgeous female receptionist quickly stepped forward and greeted him.

"Is there a vacant room? We need six rooms." Yun Lintian stated directly.

"Yes, we have. I don't know which one do you want to choose? There is a low, middle, and high-end one." The receptionist asked with a smile.

"Let's choose the middle one. We will stay here for a month." Yun Lintian said and handed a storage ring to the receptionist. "Is this enough?"

The receptionist glanced at the content inside and smiled brightly. "It's enough. Please follow me."

Yun Lintian nodded and beckoned Yuan Long and the others to follow.

When they walked onto a stairway, a group of young practitioners happened to step down. The one on the forefront was a handsome young man with sharp eyebrows. At a glance, Yun Lintian could see this person was a sword practitioner.

As Yun Lintian glanced at him, the young man happened to look at him as well. The two looked at each other for a moment, and the young man said. "Hello, friend. My name is Jian Feng. May I know what your esteemed name is?"

His words immediately caused the young practitioners behind him to look at Yun Lintian's group curiously.

Yun Lintian was surprised and wondered why this person suddenly greeted him. He smiled and said. "My name is Lin Yun."

The young man, Jian Feng, nodded gently and cupped his fists. "There will be a period."

Afterward, he walked down, followed by the people behind him.

Yun Lintian didn't think about it much and continued to follow the receptionist.

"Young Master Jian?" As Jian Feng's group walked out of the building, a delicate young woman behind him asked in doubt.

Jian Feng turned to look at her and replied with a smile. "He's very strong."

Chapter 928 Death-Courting Young Master

The young woman and the others beside her were surprised to hear this. One had to know Jian Feng was a true successor of the Heavenly Sword Palace. Everyone knew how proud he was.

Since they knew him, there were only two times he gave such an evaluation to others, and each one of them was the true successor of the Star Gazing Palace and the Azure Palace, respectively... He actually said that man was strong. Was the man a true successor of some other palaces?

"However, I had never heard of anyone with the surname Lin among them. He shouldn't be a true successor of the other palaces." A young man on the back said in doubt.

"I know every single one of them. He's not coming from any palace." The young woman said.

She looked at Jian Feng and asked. "How strong is he, Young Master Jian?"

Jian Feng thought for a moment and said. "He should be on par with me."

A shocking expression appeared on everyone's face.

Jian Feng waved his hand and said. "Let's go. The Heavenly Sword Summit this year should be very lively."

After settling in, Yun Lintian and the others went to a private room for a meal.

"Brother Lin, do you know the young man earlier?" Yuan Long asked after pouring a glass of wine for everyone.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "As you know, this is the first time I have come here. How could I know him?" He paused slightly and said. "I only know that he's a powerful sword practitioner. Although I haven't seen other candidates yet, I believe he could be the winner of this upcoming event."

"He's a true successor of the Heavenly Sword Palace," On the side, Shen Liqiu said. "I have seen him before a few years ago. He's indeed an enchanting sword practitioner."

"It turns out to be him!" Jia Rong suddenly blurted out in shock. "Not long ago, my master told me about this Jian Feng. She said he is probably the most talented sword practitioner in the younger generation and likely to surpass his master. I didn't expect to meet him here."

"Oh? No wonder." Yun Lintian nodded slightly. Perhaps he would face this young man later.

"I'm sorry, esteemed guest. The Lotus Room is not available right now." At this moment, a receptionist's voice could be heard outside, causing everyone to look toward the door.

"I don't care. You go in and chase them away. I can give them money." An arrogant voice of a young man echoed.

A strange expression appeared on Yun Lintian's face... Could it be I am about to face the legendary death-courting young master? Hehe. I was looking for a chance, and here it came.

With a bang, the door was kicked open, revealing a young man with a haughty expression. This person wore a luxury golden robe with a majestic tiger pattern. Undoubtedly, he came from a noble background.

Behind him were two old men in their sixties. Each one of them possessed the intimidating aura of the peak Monarch.

The young man swept his gaze over everyone and said arrogantly. "I will give you ten seconds to leave this place. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"I don't care what kind of background you have. Just leave already." Seeing that no one responded, the young man said further.

Yuan Long and the others frowned slightly. They were certainly dissatisfied with the young man's attitude, but they didn't say anything. After all, the two monarchs behind him could easily deal with them.

"Brother Lin, how about we leave?" Yuan Long turned to Yun Lintian and said in a low voice.

"Leave? Why should we leave? We obviously came here first. It was him who should scram as soon as possible." Yun Lintian said and stuffed an egg roll into his mouth, appearing unbothered.

Yuan Long's face stiffened slightly. He never thought Yun Lintian would respond like this.

The young man looked at Yun Lintian and said interestingly. "Oh? You told me to scram?"

"Scram, you trash." Yun Lintian said calmly.

"What did you say!?" The young man was immediately furious.

"Look like your ears have a problem." Yun Lintian curled his lips. He turned to look at the receptionist and asked. "Is this how you treat your guest? Why don't you call your people and kick this man out?"

The receptionist was sweating profusely. It wasn't because she didn't want to, but the young man's background wasn't simple. She didn't want to get into conflict with him.

The young man laughed angrily. "Alright! Very good! You're courageous. Do you know who I am?"

"Have your father forgotten to tell you?" Yun Lintian responded.

The young man's face darkened. "Good! You are the first person who dared to challenge me, Xie Jianyu! I should reward you well."

As he spoke, he motioned to the two old men behind him with his chin.

"Young man, let me see if you are good as your mouth." One of the old men clad in a purple robe stepped forward and released his aura.

Crackle—

All of a sudden, blue light flashed, and a layer of frost appeared on the purple-robed old man's body, expanding to every corner at a visible rate.

,m The purple-robed old man was horrified. He hurriedly mobilized his profound energy, but he couldn't resist the ice energy, no matter what.

Another old man in white returned to his sense and quickly used his profound energy to solve the frost on the purple-robed old man.

The scene immediately stunned Xie Jianyu and Yuan Long's group. Their eyes widened in disbelief.

"You..." Xie Jianyu turned to look at Mu Qiuxue in shock. He didn't expect this ordinary-looking woman to be an expert. Looked like he kicked an iron plate this time.

"How? Do you want to continue?" Yun Lintian said calmly while leisurely sipping wine.

Xie Jianyu's face turned gloomy. He wanted to say something but heard the white-robed old man's voice. "We should leave now, Young Master. She's already a half-step Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm. We're not his opponent at all."

Xie Jianyu's heart shook and he subconsciously glanced at Mu Qiuxue once again before hurriedly turning around and leaving.

"Alas, I thought he would continue." Yun Lintian shook his head in regret... How come this death-courting young master stops courting death halfway?

"Husband, it seems your high-profile plan has failed miserably." Shen Liqiu covered her mouth and laughed happily. She could see through Yun Lintian's plan at a glance.

Chapter 929 Five Clans

The receptionist quickly came forward and said. "Dear esteemed guests, you might not know him. He's a second young master of the Xie Clan. His grandfather is one of the Heavenly Sword Palace's great elders."

Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively. "I understand what you want to say. However, I think your House of Prosperity needs to review your service attitude. I am paying to stay here, but you let him disturb me. Once this incident spreads out, I'm afraid no one dares to come here in the future."

The receptionist's face turned pale. She hurriedly said. "I'm sorry, sir. I am just a small person. I cannot afford to offend him."

"Brother Lin, please let her go. She's right." Yuan Long couldn't help saying.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "I'm not trying to make her take responsibility for this. What I am saying is that House of Prosperity has completely failed to protect its customers and employees."

"Well said, sir." Suddenly, a pleasant female voice resounded from the hallway, along with a charming figure appeared in everyone's sight.

This woman had a voluptuous figure and mesmerizing facial features. She wore shoulder-revealing clothes, highlighting her plump breast.

"Madam Ye." The receptionist hurriedly greeted the woman respectfully.

The charming woman, Ye Mei, smiled faintly. "I understand everything. You step down first."

"Yes." The receptionist quietly excused herself.

"Hello, dear esteemed guests. My name is Ye Mei. As a manager of this place, I am sorry for everything that happened earlier. Our House of Prosperity is willing to give everyone compensation. Everything here will be free for you during your stay." Ye Mei bowed her head sincerely.

Yun Lintian nodded and said calmly. "It doesn't matter. I hope there's no next time."

Ye Mei smiled charmingly and said. "Please rest assured. There won't be next time." She paused for a moment and continued. "However, you must be careful when you go outside, sir. That silkpants is notorious for his vengeful spirit. I believe he wouldn't just forget it this time."

"Since you are here, can you provide me a general situation here?" Yun Lintian didn't care about Xie Jianyu's revenge.

"It's my honor." Ye Mei began to narrate the overall situation of the Heavenly Sword Divine City.

In short, the city was governed by the Heavenly Sword Palace, and there were five major clans, namely, the Xie, Tao, Xiao, Zhao, and Sun, beneath it. Among the five, the Xie and Sun Clan were similar in power and stood at the top, only second to the Heavenly Sword Palace itself.

The relationship between them was like fire and water. Wherever the Sun Clan was, there wouldn't be the Xie Clan.

As for the other three clans, they were relatively low-key.

"The Xie Clan itself isn't powerful like those top clans in the Azure Ancient City. It's mainly because of their old patriarch, Xie Jiangou. He's currently a great elder of the Heavenly Sword Palace and holds a great authority." Ye Mei said and looked at Yun Lintian's group in pity. "If you wanted to participate in the upcoming event, I'm afraid it would be difficult now."

Yuan Long waved his hand. "It doesn't matter. We don't think we could win it anyway."

"Sir, I must remind you that we can only protect you while you stay in our place. I hope you understand this." Ye Mei smiled apologetically.

Yun Lintian nodded and said. "You can go."

"Alright. If you have anything, you can contact me directly." Ye Mei gave a wink and turned around gracefully, leaving the room.

"Hmph! Vixen." Shen Liqiu snorted in dissatisfaction.

Yun Lintian filled his cup and raised it up. "I have implicated everyone. I will apologize to all of you with this cup."

Yuan Long and the others hurriedly followed. "It's not your fault, Brother Lin. That Xie Jianyu was the one who started first. Also, it doesn't matter as I said. We have no hope of passing the assessment to begin with."

Yun Lintian shook his head slightly. "Do not look down on yourself, Brother Yuan. I will accompany everyone to the register hall after this. If they don't allow you to participate in it, they are simply ruining their reputation by themselves."

"Furthermore, they won't dare to play tricks in front of various palace masters. The only thing you need to worry about is Xie Jianyu's lackeys. These people can do anything in order to lick his boots."

Yuan Long slowly nodded his head.

"Let's eat first." Yun Lintian beckoned, and everyone resumed their feast.

"I want to know everything about him and everyone around him." After returning to his residence, Xie Jianyu told the old man in white.

"Young Master, I don't think it's a good idea to act during this period." The white-robed old man said with a serious expression.

Xie Jianyu waved his hand annoyingly. "Who said I would move him now? Investigate first, and we will talk about it later." His face grew terrifyingly gloomy. "It would be better if they participate in the assessment."

The two old men glanced at each other and quietly left the room.

"My dear brother, who made you angry?" At this moment, a sixteen-year-old-looking girl walked into the room and said with a teasing smile. She had a delicate appearance, like a blooming flower. Her name was Xie Yue.

Xie Jianyu frowned slightly upon seeing his younger sister. He waved his hand dismissively. "Go away. I'm not in the mood to play with you."

"Oh? Look like you have suffered in the opponent's hands." Xie Yue chuckled. "Never mind. I will ask two grandpas later."

After saying that, she skipped out of the room and went to find the two old men under Xie Jianyu's annoying gaze.

"So many people here." Standing before the register hall, Jia Rong said in amazement. In front of her, roughly five thousand people could be seen going in and out of the building. The scene had exceeded her expectation.

"Let's go." Yun Lintian looked around briefly and squeezed the crowd into the hall, followed by Yun Qianxue and the others.

"So, it's you who made my useless brother suffer." At this moment, a female voice resounded from a distance, attracting everyone's attention. The owner of the voice was no other than Xie Yue.

Chapter 930 Changes In The Land Of Beyond Heaven

Yun Lintian looked over briefly and turned his head away, continuing to move toward a register counter as if nothing had happened.

Xie Yue was surprised slightly by Yun Lintian's reaction. She curled her lips and strode toward him. The surrounding people seemed to be aware of her identity. They quickly stepped to the side, paving the way for her.

Soon, she quickly arrived before Yun Lintian and looked at him up and down as if she was trying to see something. "So ordinary? I thought you had something special."

"Are you here for revenge?" Yun Lintian asked plainly.

"No. I'm not boring." Xie Yue shook her head slightly.

"Then scram out of the way." Yun Lintian said while looking straight into her eyes.

Hiss—

The crowds sucked in cold air when they heard this. They were wondering who might this young man be and what kind of background he had to go against the young miss of the Xie Clan.

"I see. You have a temper. No wonder my useless brother suffered in your hands." Xie Yue chuckled. "Dare to tell me your name?"

"Lin Yun. I very much welcome your revenge." Yun Lintian responded and walked past her.

Mu Qiuxue glanced at two middle-aged men in the crowd briefly and followed Yun Lintian. These two people were obviously Xie Yue's bodyguards. Even though they hid themselves well, they couldn't escape her sharp perception.

Xie Yue noticed this scene and took a deep look at Mu Qiuxue.

"Miss, she's dangerous." One of her bodyguards came to Xie Yue's side and said in a low voice.

"How dangerous?" Xie Yue asked casually.

"We're not her opponent." The bodyguard replied honestly.

"No wonder he can be arrogant." Xie Yue curled her lips. A sly light flashed through her eyes as she spoke further. "Go check it out whether he participates in the assessment."

"Yes, Miss." The bodyguard said and vanished into the crowd.

At this moment, Yun Lintian's group arrived at the register counter after waiting in the queue for ten minutes.

"Please state your name and fill in the registration forms here." An old man behind the counter said calmly and handed a few register papers to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian distributed them to Yuan Long and the others before reading the contents.

A trace of surprise appeared on his face when he saw the reward section. It stated the top hundred of the assessment would be recruited into the Heavenly Sword Palace, and the top ten would be allowed to participate in the Heavenly Sword Summit.

"What's your plan?" Yun Qianxue asked softly.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Well, there's no harm registering it. We will check the Heavenly Sword Mountain later and decide again."

Yun Qianxue didn't ask anymore. Whatever decision he made, she would support it.

"Brother Lin?" Yuan Long was surprised to see Yun Lintian fill out the registration form.

"It looks fun." Yun Lintian replied casually, causing the faces of Yuan Long and the others to twitch slightly.

"This is your identity token. Bring it with you on that day. If you lose it, you will be disqualified." The old man said and handed a round token to Yun Lintian and the others.

"Thank you, elder." Yun Lintian said and prepared to leave the hall.

As he turned around, Xie Yue was blocking his way. Her face was full of smiles as she said. "You don't afraid my useless brother will use a trick on you and your friends?"

Yun Lintian stared straight into Xie Yue's eyes and said plainly. "Tell your useless brother that I am welcoming him at any time. However, he better focus on me alone."

His voice was flat, but Xie Yue felt a chill running down her spine when she heard it.

"You don't have to worry about it. I can guarantee the safety of your friends." Xie Yue calmed down and said.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further and left with his group.

Xie Yue's eyes narrowed slightly as she watched Yun Lintian leave. Her intuition told her there would be a surprise in this upcoming assessment.

After leaving the register hall, Yun Lintian's group strolled around the city for the entire evening before returning to the inn.

In the bedroom, Yun Lintian meticulously laid an isolating and concealing formation around the room before entering the Land of Beyond Heaven with Yun Qianxue, Linlin, and Qingqing.

"This place has changed a lot." Yun Qianxue looked around the place in surprise. She went away for a few months, and everything had changed drastically to the point she almost couldn't recognize it.

"I will introduce them to you." Yun Lintian smiled and brought Yun Qianxue to the Tree of Life and Fire Cloud Rat Clan village before returning to the main tower at the center of Misty Lake.

"There's even rain here." Yun Qianxue opened her palm to touch the drizzle while looking at the sky curiously. The last time she was here, there wasn't a night and day cycle, but now, it was no different from the outside world.

"Mhm. After integrating with the Tree of Life and The Storm, the climate here is pretty much completed." Yun Lintian said softly.

He didn't have a good time checking the changes in this place after integrating with The Storm last time. However, he could perceive it in his mind.

Overall, the land had expanded a few hundred kilometers, and there were new resources such as Pristine White Jade and Azure Steel. These materials could be regarded as top-tier ones.

"Let's go in." Yun Lintian beckoned and brought everyone to the top of the tower.

Swoosh—

Hongyue and Lauya suddenly appeared on the rooftop, and Hongyue said. "Take the pearl out and let Lauya handle it."

Yun Lintian nodded and handed the Skymist Pearl to Lauya. His purpose for coming here this time was to integrate the pearl with this place.

Holding the pearl in her palm, Lauya's eyes shone brightly in green light. The pearl abruptly glowed in purple, and the light gradually expanded from the top of the tower to every corner of the Land of Beyond Heaven.

At the same time, the clouds in the sky began to swirl rapidly through a strong windstorm before calming down a few minutes later.

At this moment, Yun Lintian and Yun Qianxue could feel the profound energy in this place becoming richer and purer. It was several times better than the outside world!