

Merchant 881

Chapter 881: Sacred Source! Transformation into Adolescence!

Lin Yuan finally discovered what level of damage the Myth III laws on the Sacred Source Wielding Queen's skirt could cause.

One strike could generate the power of a Suzerain/Myth I fey.

Although it was weaker than Lin Yuan had expected, he was still very satisfied. After all, this power could be re-used after a cooling down period.

He had made an assessment before he used the Dream-Eating Law. The Myth III laws on the Sacred Sword Wielding Queen's skirt were the Vicious Poison Law, Icy Flames Law, and Dream-Eating Law.

Lin Yuan could use any of these laws to attack Zong Ze.

But once he used the energy from these laws, he would no longer be able to receive their respective resistances.

If he used the Icy Flames Law, Lin Yuan would immediately be burnt to a crisp.

He also did not feel safe enough to use the Vicious Poison Law because Zong Ze's Blue Poison Flame Puppet had the ability to use fire poison.

Although the Blue Poison Flame Puppet was now in a near-death state and had been stored away, Lin Yuan could not be certain that Zong Ze did not have a way to heal the Blue Poison Flame Puppet's injuries and bring it back into the battle.

It was also possible for Zong Ze to have other feys that could use fire poison that he had yet to summon.

Thus, he had decided that the Dream-Eating Law was the best choice.

Zong Ze closed his eyes and seemed to have entered a trance.

The sacred source aura emanating from his body seemed to become more concentrated.

However, this change in sacred source aura was like a blooming flower that needed time to unfurl its petals.

Zuo Ming's expression hardened, and he immediately realized that Zong Ze's sacred source lifeform was now transforming into its adolescent stage.

For sacred source lifeforms to increase their Stars, they only had to accumulate their specific required resources.

But for sacred source lifeforms to transform and grow to the next development stage, they needed an opportunity.

This opportunity was extremely rare and required the same fate that spirit qi professionals needed to comprehend Willpower Runes.

If the opportunity was not seized for some reason, there was no telling when the next opportunity would appear.

At that moment, Zong Ze was experiencing one of those opportunities.

If Lin Yuan attacked Zong Ze now, Zong Ze would not be able to defend himself, and Lin Yuan would become the champion of the Martial Arts Stage with ease. Meanwhile, Zong Ze would lose this precious opportunity.

The 13 members of royalty set the rules of the Martial Stage, and they were insistent that the competition had to be fair.

It could not be stopped just because something was happening to Zong Ze. Thus, Zuo Ming was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Chef Supreme shot up from his seat.

Zong Ze's Heaven Crimson Fire had already reached 3 Stars but had yet to transform to its adolescent stage because the right opportunity had not arisen. It had been stuck at this stage for more than a year.

For someone like Zong Ze, who was constantly climbing the mountain of ambition to become stronger, he could not afford to waste a year.

Chef Supreme was about to yell for the fight to stop on Zong Ze's behalf.

He felt that the opportunity for the Heaven Crimson Fire to transform was much more important than the prize of the sacred source lifeform and Order of Radiant Light.

Lin Yuan took a few steps back until he reached the edge of the Martial Stage.

Although he did not say anything, the intentions of his actions were clear.

Lin Yuan was going to wait for Zong Ze's Heaven Crimson Fire to finish transforming before continuing the fight.

His decision made not only the other disciples but even the members of royalty look at him in a different light.

The Dreamland of Fire continued to burn, and a pillar of light brighter than the raging flames shot out of Lin Yuan's body.

Lin Yuan swung the sacred sword twice, and the sparks erupted out of the blade.

After the Heaven Crimson Fire transformed to its adolescent stage, it would gain a second ability and Zong Ze's power would be raised.

If all he wanted was to win the prize, this was the best time for Lin Yuan to strike.

If Zong Ze were his enemy, Lin Yuan would have rushed up and launched a lethal attack without hesitation.

But Zong Ze was not his enemy but his opponent.

Since Zong Ze was Uncle Li and Auntie Zhang's junior disciple, he was linked to Lin Yuan in a way.

Half a minute later, Zong Ze opened his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, it was revealed that they had turned the same shade of crimson as the flame in his palm.

This crimson was neither reminiscent of blood nor evil. Rather, it carried the charisma and might of the highest elite.

Zong Ze looked at Lin Yuan with gratitude and was about to raise his hand to Zuo Ming to indicate his surrender when he saw Lin Yuan step forward to his initial position.

"Zong Ze. let's continue our fight. I believe that if I had been in your position, you wouldn't have attacked me either."

Zong Ze realized that Lin Yuan was right. But nonetheless, it had been him who had been in that vulnerable state.

However, he was not a sentimental person and was the type to keep his feelings of gratitude to himself.

He felt that a man should wait for the right time to return the favor.

Zong Ze looked at Lin Yuan and said, "Then, I shall go ahead and use the Heaven Crimson Fire's strongest attack."

The flame in Zong Ze's palm engulfed the entire Martial Stage.

Mysterious flame runes appeared above the Martial Stage and combined together to form a door.

The crimson door slowly started to open.

While Zong Ze was activating the Heaven Crimson Fire, Lin Yuan was not idle either.

A red beam of elemental energy shot toward the Fiery Sky Hou with a flick of his hands.

The Fiery Sky Hou, which had been focused on sustaining the Dreamland of Fire, entered a blissful and dazed state.

The red beam started to rapidly drain the Fiery Sky Hou's vitality and transferred it into Lin Yuan's Vitality Imprint.

Chapter 882: Master, I Won

The Jasmine Lily's vitality drain would not immediately seriously affect the Diamond X/Fantasy V Fiery Sky Hou.

Lin Yuan was not aiming for the Jasmine Lily to inflict damage on the Fiery Sky Hou but to use the Jasmine Lily's Heal to gain control over the Fiery Sky Hou.

The Jasmine Lily's ability to exert control would not put the target in a negative state but rather leave the target in a blissful state.

The target would feel as though all its burdens were melting away.

As such, the target fey would not be resistant to such an effect.

When the red light landed on the Fiery Sky Hou's body, the Dreamland of Fire crumbled.

The crowd remembered that strange match during the Allstar Match.

In spite of the disappearance of the Dreamland of Fire, the temperature on the Martial Stage had not fallen at all. Instead, the temperature was climbing.

The high temperature was due to the Heaven Crimson Fire.

Even so, Lin Yuan had achieved his goal.

He had aimed to destroy the Dreamland of Fire to prevent it from supporting the Heaven Crimson Fire.

Lin Yuan clutched the sacred sword and activated his strongest secret weapon, the Dark Death World's Night Crow Wither Attack.

Several angels in crimson armor and with wings of flames appeared through the crimson door.

Lin Yuan sensed that the angels were formed from fire elements and were not actual feys.

The concentrated fire elements gathered together to imbue the angels with intelligence.

When the 21st angel stepped through the crimson door, Zong Ze trembled. He had used up every drop of spiritual power in his body.

Zong Ze issued an order, and the 21 flame angels raised their sabers and swords made of flames and charged toward Lin Yuan.

While Zong Ze was summoning the angels, Lin Yuan's side of the Martial Stage became shrouded in darkness.

The darkness was not overwhelmed by the savage flames. Rather, it steadily consumed the territory that was engulfed by the flames.

At that moment, Night Leaning Moon coughed and said, "This is the power of darkness from a dark-type world."

The expressions of the other members of royalty changed when they heard what Night Leaning Moon said. It was clear that they had also sensed the change in Lin Yuan's power.

Even Long Tu, the First Elder of Dark Clouds Bird Shrine, and the top and veteran faction leaders were looking at Lin Yuan with disbelief.

Even if he was the Moon Empress' disciple, he should not have been able to harness the power of laws to such a level at his age.

While the veteran and top faction leaders were staring in bewilderment, Night Leaning Moon said, "Although it's the power of a dark-type world, it should only have the power of a Suzerain/Myth III fey. It looks like the winner of the battle has been decided."

Night Leaning Moon's words made the veteran and top faction leaders break out in a sweat, and they thought to themselves, *Chief Guard Ye, this power of worlds is already extremely impressive in itself!*

Most of the veteran and top faction leaders had yet to reach the level of worlds.

Lin Yuan was in complete control of the darkness as he deftly wielded his sword.

A total of 28 night crows flew out of the sword and proceeded to fly around Lin Yuan.

The crows occasionally landed on the sacred sword's blade as though they were waiting for Lin Yuan's orders.

Lin Yuan had gained substantial sword skills after using the Muscle Hyperthymia Grass to pick up combat skills and fighting strategies.

He had not trained in the slightest, but he had become a master of every technique.

A night crow collided against a flame angel with a wave of his sword and changed into a black wither imprint.

The 21 flame angels fought valiantly, but Lin Yuan swung and hit all of them with clean accuracy.

Lin Yuan raised the sacred sword and said softly, "Sword Skill, Night Crow Wither Attack."

The 28 night crows returned to the blade before separating again like they were a blooming withered flower and collided against the 21 flame angels.

14 wither imprints appeared on each flame angel, and they started to wither into decaying flickers of flames.

As the night crows continued to swarm, one of the flame angels had 56 wither imprints on it.

This flame angel was now truly withering, and it dropped like a stone onto the hades etutitsorp floor. It continued to decay until not even a spark of fire was left.

Soon, the rest of the flame angels also started to truly decay.

Lin Yuan panted as he continued to hold onto the sacred sword. Besides the other two Myth III laws on the Sacred Sword Wielding Queen's skirt, Lin Yuan had used every weapon in his arsenal.

The night crows shimmered with dark mystic every time they collided against the flame angels.

After defeating all 21 flame angels, the 28 night crows became translucent and flew around the powerless Zong Ze, signaling that Lin Yuan had won.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to signal to Zuo Ming, someone in the crowd shouted his name.

Soon after, people all over the area outside the Midnight Palace started shouting his name.

Lin Yuan was stunned to hear the cacophony of voices calling his name. He turned his head and was met with the sight of sincere congratulations and amazement in the eyes of these cream of the crop disciples.

When he saw how they were looking at him, Lin Yuan knew that he had won their acknowledgment with his own power.

But instead of basking in these cheers, Lin Yuan turned to look toward the inner palace that was blocked by the radyx crystal wall and smiled brightly.

Although he could not see the Moon Empress, his smile was solely meant for her.

The 100 Flower Brocade Pearls had been Lin Yuan's proof of his growth, and this battle on the Martial Stage where Lin Yuan had demonstrated his full power was also his way of proving his fighting abilities to her.

"Master, I won," murmured Lin Yuan.

He knew that his actions could be seen as arrogant to the other members of royalty.

However, all Lin Yuan wanted to do was to show his Master, who had been protecting him all this time, how delighted he was.

Lin Yuan lowered his head and looked at the sacred sword in his hand, and said under his breath, "Lin Yuan, you won."

Chapter 883: He's Better Than Me

When Lin Yuan told himself that he won, a wistful expression appeared on his face.

Back when he had been running the spirit lifeform store on his own in the Xia Region, Lin Yuan struggled to even move an Usnea.

He had had to grit his teeth and push himself every time he buried energy ores with the Usnea.

A Normal quality Usnea that was not even a fey was not heavy. However, the Usnea's roots were thick, and a big pot was required for the Usnea to grow well.

Combined with the soil, one pot of Usnea weighed about 12.5 kilograms. It had been a huge struggle for Lin Yuan, who at the time did not even have spirit qi.

Lin Yuan would need to pant and rest every time after lifting one Usnea onto the shelf. That was how he would spend his days.

At that time, Lin Yuan's dream and motivation had been to properly run his store and earn enough to keep food in his stomach and support Chu Ci through her education.

Since she was his sister, Lin Yuan would overcome any obstacle in order to pay for her education.

Although running the small store would not allow him to provide Chu Ci with strong feys, it would have been possible for him to save up to buy her a defense-type fey.

But who would have thought that he would be standing amidst cheers and applause on the Martial Stage during the Guard Ye Banquet as the winner eight months later?

Lin Yuan felt that his entire journey had been a miracle.

Although luck had played a major role, Lin Yuan still wanted to go back to comfort his past self.

In the past eight months, Lin Yuan had not stopped to rest at all and spent all his free time in the Spirit Lock spatial zone evolving feys.

Regular people would not always be regular, and victors would not be satisfied with their achievements.

Lin Yuan did not look down on himself. However, he felt that he could no longer describe himself as a regular person.

But no matter what, he would remain the same person he always was.

The last eight months were just the beginning, a stepping stone that allowed him to gain more power and broaden his horizons.

While Lin Yuan was lost in his thoughts, he suddenly felt someone grab his limbs and lift him up into the air.

He looked down to see Liu Jie, Gao Feng, Long Tao, and Li Xuan.

Given all the combat skills and fighting abilities that he had gained, Lin Yuan only needed to roll over, and he would be able to land back on the ground safely.

But instead of doing that, he smiled and enjoyed being celebrated by his friends. He felt his tightly wound nerves loosen and relax.

Gu Lang did not immediately follow Liu Jie, Gao Feng, Long Tao, and Li Xuan onto the stage, but he eventually made his way up as well.

He walked over to Zong Ze and said calmly, "Your loss was inevitable. Even if you used the Heaven Crimson Fire at the beginning to release a sea of flames, you still wouldn't have won. If Lin Yuan had used his final move right at the start, you also wouldn't have been able to fight back because Senior Zuo Ming would have stepped in to protect you and declare you the loser."

From the moment the fight ended, Zong Ze's eyes had been fixed on Lin Yuan.

After he heard what Gu Lang said, Zong Ze replied, "He's better than me! But I'm thankful for him. Without him, my Heaven Crimson Fire would not have been able to grow to adolescence. If I had missed this opportunity, I don't know when the next one would appear."

Gu Lang was stunned when he heard what Zong Ze said. After so many years of friendship, he knew that Zong Ze was stubborn from the inside out.

He never expected someone as arrogant as Zong Ze to admit that someone was better than him.

Because of this fight, the Heaven Crimson Fire had evolved to 4 Stars and grew to its adolescent stage. Zong Ze's power was about to skyrocket, and he would be able to use resources to further increase the Heaven Crimson Fire's Stars.

During the fight, Zong Ze had noticed that Lin Yuan started to become affected by the fire-elemental energy even with his strong resistance to fire after Zong Ze summoned his sacred source lifeform.

Lin Yuan had relied on his unknown source of vitality to continuously heal his injuries.

If the Heaven Crimson Fire's Stars had been higher, Lin Yuan's resistance to fire and waves of vitality would not have been so impactful.

Just as Gu Lang was about to comfort Zong Ze, he saw Zong Ze marching over to Lin Yuan.

Zong Ze inserted himself amongst Liu Jie, Gao Feng, Long Tao, and Li Xuan. Gu Lang could not help but be troubled by this scene.

It was already extremely out of character of Zong Ze to have taken the initiative to introduce himself to Lin Yuan.

How were they already so close after one fight?

Sheng Yin sighed as she gazed at Lin Yuan being lifted into the air.

No matter what Lin Yuan's background was, he now had an Order of Radiant Light and had the opportunity to become either a Radiance Envoy or Radiance Knight.

In recent years, Sheng Yin had been working hard to become a Radiance Knight.

She knew that it was unrealistic for her to aim to become a Radiance Envoy with her purely healing-type abilities.

Now that Lin Yuan had the Order of Radiant Light, she had another strong competitor.

If Lin Yuan aimed to become a Radiance Envoy, someone would fall through the ranks and increase the competition for aspiring Radiance Knights.

If Lin Yuan failed to become a Radiance Envoy, he would take up one of the spots to become a Radiant Knight.

There were still two years to go before the selection for Radiance Envoys and Radiance Knights. It would be easy for Lin Yuan to clinch one of the Radiant Knight spots even if he did not increase in power at all in the next two years.

As the pressure continued to weigh down on Sheng Yin's back, Zhuang Qianhui said, "Sister Sheng Yin, I've decided! Lin Yuan shall be my man from now on! I'll get my father to approach Lin Yuan for marriage the moment I return home."

Sheng Yin stared in shock at Zhuang Qianhui and said solemnly, "Qianhui! You can't just approach anyone for marriage. Where will your father even go to find Lin Yuan?"

Sheng Yin always knew that Zhuang Qianhui was spoiled. Not only was she used to being a princess, but she was also ditzzy to boot.

But was she really so silly?

As such, Sheng Yin wanted to test to see if Zhuang Qianhui had guessed Lin Yuan's identity.

Chapter 884: Moon Dew Revival Pill

When Zhuang Qianhui heard what Sheng Yin said, she immediately looked wary.

"Sister Sheng Yin, I know you like Lord Zong Ze. Don't change your feelings so easily! Lin Yuan is mine! I don't know where my father can go to approach Lin Yuan for marriage, but Big Brother Li Xuan looks close with Lin Yuan. He has to know where Lin Yuan lives! All I have to do is ask him."

Sheng Yin gently sighed.

Zhuang Qianhui was the direct descendant of the top faction Spirit Jam Orchard and had to have heard the news that the Moon Empress would be appearing at the Guard Ye Banquet.

Apparently, Zhuang Qianhui was hung up on Lin Yuan because of Lin Yuan himself.

The Guard Ye Banquet was going to begin soon. If Lin Yuan really was the Moon Empress' disciple, he would be announcing his identity.

After he announced his identity, Zhuang Qianhui's father would definitely not have the courage to go up to Leaning Moon Mountain to ask for Lin Yuan's hand in marriage no matter how babied Zhuang Qianhui was at home.

It looked like Zhuang Qianhui's affections could only remain one-sided.

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When the Moon Empress saw Lin Yuan's smile and read his lips that had uttered 'Master, I won', she felt a surge of warmth flood her heart.

The warmth rose so high within her that it caused tears to well up in her eyes.

She quickly closed her eyes and spent the next minute trying to curb her surging emotions.

The other 11 members of royalty were all surprised to see her doing this.

Besides the incident from a decade ago, they had never seen her in such an emotional state before.

The Moon Empress was always a cold person. Evidently, Lin Yuan held unimaginable weight in her heart.

The other members of royalty who also had disciples did not find the Moon Empress' strange behavior shocking. If their disciples had won the Martial Arts Stage, they would be equally as proud and happy.

The Moon Empress opened her eyes after a minute. She remembered that the first time she had cried was when that old fogey had died.

At that time, she had been determined to never cry a second time. She never expected that her resolve would be broken without her even noticing.

As she watched Lin Yuan being lifted into the air, the Moon Empress could no longer hold back her smile as she turned to say to Mystic Moon, "Mystic Moon, that set of clothes is difficult to get into. Go and help him. Also, give this to him. Tell him to eat it to recover from his battle injuries."

The Moon Empress handed a brocade box to Mystic Moon.

Mystic Moon took the brocade box and made a sound of acknowledgment before turning to walk out of the palace.

Mystic Moon had also wanted to go and see Lin Yuan. The Moonbeam Coronation Costume without coronation patterns that the Moon Empress had prepared for Lin Yuan was really difficult to put on. After all, it came with 300 accessories.

If Lin Yuan was left alone to figure out where to place the accessories, he would not even be done putting the Moonbeam Coronation Costume on by the next day.

Initially, Lin Yuan had felt fine as he was tossed up into the air by Liu Jie, Gao Feng, Long Tao, and Li Xuan.

However, Gao Feng was very strong. If Lin Yuan did not use his skills to keep himself balanced, he would have been quickly thrown to the ground by Gao Feng.

Now that Zong Ze had joined in, Lin Yuan was shocked by how much stronger Zong Ze was than Gao Feng.

Lin Yuan looked suspiciously at Zong Ze. Was he trying to get revenge after losing the Martial Arts Stage?

He felt like a rice cake that Gao Feng and Zong Ze were pounding.

Lin Yuan reached his limit when his backside went numb.

He hastily wrenched himself free and gracefully landed on the ground.

After chatting with some people, Lin Yuan took his phone out of the Diamond fey storage box and saw that he had two missed calls from Mystic Moon.

He hurriedly called Mystic Moon. When he learned why Mystic Moon was looking for him, Lin Yuan turned to Liu Jie and said, "We have to go to the Night Words Pavilion to change our clothes."

Mystic Moon said that he was waiting at the Night Words Pavilion during the call. This was Lin Yuan's first time at the Midnight Palace, and he did not know where the Night Words Pavilion was.

Liu Jie nodded and replied, "I'll ask Uncle You to take us there."

Lin Yuan exchanged a few more words with some people in the crowd and arranged to meet them again during the Guard Ye Banquet before he went with Liu Jie to see You Zhe.

Everyone in the small group knew Lin Yuan and Liu Jie's identities. Although they were not certain what Lin Yuan meant by changing clothes, they knew that it definitely had something to do with the Guard Ye Banquet.

When You Zhe saw Lin Yuan and Liu Jie making a beeline for him, he immediately said, "Mystic Moon already called me. Let's go to the Night Words Pavilion."

You Zhe turned to Liu Jie and said, "Young Liege, the Guard Ye Banquet will begin in an hour. Let me help you put on the Night Clear Water Coronation Costume."

Liu Jie was about to reject the offer when he suddenly remembered all the accessories inside the brocade box. He decided against putting on the Night Clear Water Coronation Costume on his own and replied, "Sorry to inconvenience you, Uncle You."

Lin Yuan spotted Mystic Moon from afar as they walked toward the Night Words Pavilion.

Mystic Moon immediately walked up to greet Lin Yuan and said, "Young Lord, the Moon Empress wanted me to give this to you. She said that it'll heal your battle injuries."

As the Moon Empress' Moon Envoy, Mystic Moon was just as proud that Lin Yuan had won the Martial Arts Stage.

He gave the brocade box to Lin Yuan and congratulated him as he said, "Young Lord, congratulations on winning the Martial Arts Stage."

Mystic Moon was never present during the Moon Empress and Lin Yuan's question-and-answer sessions. He also did not know exactly what the Moon Empress had taught Lin Yuan.

However, he had marveled more than once at the rate that Lin Yuan was improving.

Lin Yuan received the brocade box with a smile and said, "Thank you, Uncle Mystic."

He opened the brocade box and saw one brownish-black pill.

From the moment he opened the box, a strong medicinal smell entered his nose.

Lin Yuan immediately felt his entire body and soul being soothed when he breathed in the medicinal smell.

Chapter 885: The Fourth Azure Envoy and News of the Class 6 Rift

Since Mystic Moon did not look inside the brocade box, he did not know what the Moon Empress had given to Lin Yuan.

The moment he saw what was inside, Mystic Moon started to cough and splutter.

The Moon Empress was showering buckets of love on the Young Lord as usual.

Lin Yuan did lose a substantial amount of vitality during the Martial Stage component of the Martial Arts Stage. However, that rigid vitality had clearly been one of Lin Yuan's secret weapons, and he seemed unaffected after using it.

Yet the Moon Empress was willing to give one Moon Dew Revival Pill, which could heal shattered souls and bring back people from the brink of death, to Lin Yuan just so he could recover from his battle.

This was too ridiculous!

Nonetheless, the Moon Empress would always lather Lin Yuan with such outrageous affection.

You Zhe gulped when he saw the Moon Dew Revival Pill.

The Moon Dew Revival Pill was unique to the Moon Empress, and she was the only person in the world who had it.

According to rumors, various Creation Breed plant-type feys were used as spiritual ingredients and mixed with the Sacred Cry Moon Beast's tears to create the Moon Dew Revival Pill.

Although Chef Supreme and the Bamboo Monarch were also Class 5 Creation Masters, they were unable to create the Moon Dew Revival Pill without the recipe and the Sacred Cry Moon Beast's tears.

Even Chief Guard Ye had to make a personal trip to the Radiant Moon Palace in order to obtain the Moon Dew Revival Pill. Yet now, the Moon Empress was casually giving it to Lin Yuan.

This was too frivolous!

While You Zhe was leading them to the Night Words Pavilion, he had already checked Lin Yuan's injuries for fear that he had sustained hidden injuries during the fight.

But after thoroughly checking Lin Yuan's condition, You Zhe realized that Lin Yuan was still as healthy as an ox.

He did not even have a scratch on him. It was clear that he had drunk his fill of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar.

Although Lin Yuan did not know what this pill was, he used True to learn its effects.

He could not bring himself to consume such a precious pill.

After all, he did not have any injuries that needed to be healed by the pill.

Lin Yuan anxiously said to Mystic Moon, "Uncle Mystic, let me set this pill aside for now. I still haven't finished eating the Diamond Smooth Crystal-Thread Jujube powder that Master gave me."

Mystic Moon nodded and did not insist on Lin Yuan eating the Moon Dew Revival Pill because he saw no rush in eating it another day when Lin Yuan found it really necessary to do so.

After Lin Yuan kept away the brocade box with the Moon Dew Revival Pill, he took out the box with the Moonbeam Coronation Costume.

When he opened the box, he could not help but gasp in amazement at its beauty.

Mystic Moon quickly took the box from Lin Yuan and said, "Young Lord, take off the spirit qi clothes you're currently wearing. It'll be a rush to finish putting on the Moonbeam Coronation Costume in an hour."

Lin Yuan hastily disrobed. He was in the presence of men and did not have anything to be ashamed about.

Mystic Moon immediately started helping Lin Yuan put on the Moonbeam Coronation Costume while You Zhe did the same for Liu Jie with the Night Clear Water Coronation Costume.

Both the Moonbeam Coronation Costume and Night Clear Water Coronation were equally challenging to put on.

Thankfully, Mystic Moon and You Zhe were extremely familiar with how to put the coronation costumes on.

While Mystic Moon was helping him to put on the Moonbeam Coronation Costume, Lin Yuan gently touched the plum flower patterns on his collar.

He realized that the plum flower patterns were not embroidered but rather seemed to be part of the fabric itself.

The plum flower petals even seemed to have the firmness of fresh flower petals. Lin Yuan could not help but be curious about how this was possible.

Mystic Moon noticed Lin Yuan's actions and said with a smile, "Young Lord, these flower petals come from a Creation Breed plum flower fey. Once the other accessories are attached, these plum flower patterns will no longer be as obvious as the radiant pearl sash will cover them up. These plum flower petals are just the foundation to embellish the beauty of the radiant pearls. Otherwise, these plum flower petals have no place on the Moonbeam Coronation Costume."

As he listened to Mystic Moon talk about the Moonbeam Coronation Costume, Lin Yuan suddenly felt as though it became much heavier.

He dared not imagine how much the Moonbeam Coronation Costume was worth.

The flowers of petal-type feys were their most valuable feature, yet a Creation Breed petal-type fey's petals were still unworthy of being on the Moonbeam Coronation Costume.

This level of opulence was unimaginable.

Lin Yuan finally understood why he had not been able to learn anything about the Moonbeam Coronation Costume from True Data.

Morbius had not reached Fantasy Breed and could not check on Creation Breed feys.

It was just like how Lin Yuan could check on the Moon Dew Revival Pill's effects but not what spiritual ingredients it was made of.

However, Lin Yuan did not know what the radiant pearls were. He assumed that he still did not have the authority to interact with something like that.

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The veteran and top faction leaders were waiting for the Guard Ye Banquet to begin officially.

They were also silently listening to the conversation between the 13 members of royalty with rapt attention.

The Spacetime Elder, who had been silent until now, said to the other 12 members of royalty, "Did you hear that the Azure Envoys of the Azure Federation have decided who the fourth Azure Envoy will be?"

Night Leaning Moon, the Bamboo Monarch, Chef Supreme, and the Moon Empress frowned. Clearly, they had not heard the news.

But since the news had come from the Spacetime Elder, the news could only be true.

Both the Azure Federation and Radiance Federation were part of the three major factions and were connected by the Radiance Azure Waterway.

The federations traded an immense amount of resources with each other. Hence, news about the fourth Azure Envoy was truly important.

The calm voice from the phone said, "Spacetime Elder, stop showing off. You went to the Azure Federation recently, so it's only natural that you know more about the happenings there than us."

The Spacetime Elder replied hurriedly, and it was obvious that he greatly respected the man on the other end of the phone.

"Ten days ago, a young person from one of the Azure Federation's 12 Class 5 families awakened two beast patterns. One of the beast patterns is from a Class 5 family, while the other is from a Class 4 family. Apparently, this young girl used to be ill."

The calm voice replied, "It's strange that the two beast patterns cohesively exist in her body without clashing with each other! There sure are more and more interesting young people! The news of the Class 6 dimensional rift will also be officially announced during the banquet later."

The veteran and top faction leaders were immediately overcome with elation when they heard the calm voice over the phone.

Chapter 886: The Class 6 Dimensional Rift and the Abyssal World

As the leaders of veteran and top factions, all they thought of was how to better expand their families and gain more resources.

A family needed resources to sustain their martial force, operations, and expansion.

Besides the veteran and top faction leaders whose juniors stood a chance of becoming a Radiance Envoy or Radiance Knight, the others merely regarded the news about the Azure Federation's fourth Azure Envoy as another piece of passing information.

However, the news about the Class 6 dimensional rift made the hearts of the veteran and top faction leaders start to pound wildly.

In Class 5 dimensional rifts, dimensional lifeforms would enter the main world through the rift and start to attack. Spirit qi professionals could enter the dimensional rift after killing the dimensional lifeforms that had exited and search for resources within the dimensional rift as well as source-type lifeforms and sacred source lifeforms in the dimensional hub.

But in Class 6 dimensional rifts, the line between the main world and the dimensional world was blurred.

After the opening of a Class 6 dimensional rift, there would not be as many dimensional lifeforms pouring out as compared to a Class 5 dimensional lifeform.

However, the power of the dimensional lifeforms was not guaranteed.

A Class 6 dimensional rift was connected to the entire dimensional world.

Once a dimensional rift was opened, a dimensional membrane was created within the layers of the rift.

Due to this dimensional layer, the lifeforms inside the dimensional world would not feel the draw of the dimensional rift or be able to see the dimensional rift.

But one careless step into the dimensional rift and the lifeform would be sent to the main world.

The lifeforms inside the dimensional world had varying powers. Some were as strong as Bronze feys, while others were as strong as Creation Breed feys.

There had only been one Class 6 dimensional rift in the history of the Radiance Federation, and it had been connected to the abyssal world.

When that Class 6 dimensional rift had opened, two Class 10 lifeforms which were as powerful as Creation Breed feys, had happened to be fighting.

Luckily, the Class 6 dimensional rift had opened in the remote and desolate Scorching Desert.

The Scorching Desert was about 10,000 kilometers away from the nearest populated city, but the tremors from the fight between the two Class 10 lifeforms had been felt in the city.

The fight had also seriously affected the shape of the Scorching Desert and caused the temperature to rise significantly. The center of the desert had been melted into flowing lava.

It was only when the Spirit Guards and Chief Guard Ye had arrived to help that the Class 10 lifeforms were finally quelled.

Chief Guard Ye had sent out 20 Guard Envoys to seal off the Class 6 dimensional rift while Chief Guard Ye personally ventured into the abyssal world.

She had killed all the lifeforms within a 1,000-kilometer radius of the dimensional rift inside the abyssal world before ordering the 20 Guard Envoys to stand guard inside the dimensional rift to stop the lifeforms from spilling out to the main world.

Risk always went hand in hand with benefits.

Although unpredictable risks accompanied the Class 6 dimensional rift, the benefits that could be reaped far outweighed those risks.

The dimensional world connected to the Class 6 dimensional rift was an enormous treasure trove.

A dimensional world had much more resources than a dimensional rift. If resources could be mined from a dimensional world through a Class 6 dimensional rift, it would allow a faction to fill their pockets rapidly and push them up to another level.

Due to the uniqueness of a Class 6 dimensional rift, their existence was like a second world that was connected to the Radiance Federation.

Factions could be constructed within a Class 6 dimensional rift and expanded into the dimensional world.

The factions in the main world could be connected to the factions in the dimensional rift to transport resources from the dimensional world to the main world.

Naturally, sufficient power was required for this to be sustainable.

Moreover, that Class 6 dimensional rift was an abyss dimensional rift, and abyssal lifeforms were not vegetarian.

Since Class 6 abyss dimensional rifts were connected to the entire dimensional world, if they were also opened in other federations, experts from other federations would also be able to enter the abyssal world through those Class 6 dimensional rifts.

Class 6 dimensional rifts were the chance for all the major federations to compete in the same playing field.

The gears in the minds of the veteran and top faction leaders were all turning quickly.

Did that member of royalty mean to say that the Class 6 abyss dimensional rift in the desert that had been sealed close to a decade ago was about to open?

If so, that would be amazing news.

At that moment, Zuo Ming arrived inside the Midnight Palace and anxiously whispered a few words into Night Leaning Moon's ear while placing one hand behind her back.

The chime of a clock once again reverberated throughout the Midnight Palace.

Night Leaning Moon stood up and said, "It's time for the Guard Ye Banquet. Let's prepare ourselves for it."

She circulated her spiritual power, and water-like spiritual power flowed into the hades etutitsorp floor of the Midnight Palace. At the same time, the aura of an everlasting lonely night rippled out of Night Leaning Moon's body.

The leaders and young disciples of the veteran and top factions suddenly felt the floor under them change shape rapidly.

The entire Midnight Palace seemed to be full of mechanisms as it split, spliced, and re-shaped itself.

Soon, the area outside and inside the Midnight Palace were combined together to form a large hall.

The 13 seats of the members of royalty were now placed all around the hall, and each had a few chairs behind them. These new chairs were only slightly shorter than the 13 original chairs. The number of

chairs behind each of the 13 seats was different where some had many, while others only had a few, and there were even some of the original seats with no chairs behind them.

It was clear that the number of the new seats was intentional.

A few seats had also appeared in the center of the hall, and they were even shorter than the seats behind the 13 original seats.

Every seat in the center of the hall had an empty space behind it that could fit one or two people.

A large stage covered in complete Law Crystals appeared in the center of the stage.

Balls of high-class strange fire Burning Sun Sacred Fire hung above the stage.

The leaders and young disciples of veteran and top factions were momentarily stunned.

Chapter 887: My Disciple Can't Be Left Standing

The Bamboo Monarch marveled at the newly created hall and said, "Leaning Moon, your Class 5 Spirit Craftsman abilities are truly impressive. Every time I witness it, I have the urge to ask you to re-do my Xiang Bamboo Pavilion."

Night Leaning Moon shot the Bamboo Monarch a strange look and replied, "Are you looking to change the name of your house from the Purple Bamboo Pavilion to the Xiang Bamboo Pavilion?"

The Bamboo Monarch coughed lightly and thought, *?Given her emotional intelligence, it's no wonder that the Moon Empress didn't pick her to be a Moon Envoy. I'm clearly trying to curry favor with the beauty behind me. Can't Night Leaning Moon see that?*

He could not say those words out loud for fear of being attacked by Night Leaning Moon.

The veteran and top faction leaders suddenly discovered that Chief Guard Ye was a Class 5 Spirit Craftsman.

There were many more Class 5 Spirit Craftsmen in the Radiance Federation than Class 5 Creation Masters.

There were a similar number of pinnacle Class 4 Creation Masters as Class 5 Spirit Craftsmen, both groups had about 100 people.

They had all sought out Class 5 Spirit Craftsmen for help to create items before.

However, most Class 5 Spirit Craftsmen did not have Chief Guard Ye's skill of fitting the entire Midnight Palace with mechanisms.

Spirit Craftsmen were just like Creation Masters in that there was no level beyond Class 5.

But it was clear that Chief Guard Ye's Spirit Craftsman powers were much higher than other Class 5 Spirit Craftsmen.

The aura of an everlasting lonely night suddenly retracted back into Night Leaning Moon's body.

At that moment, an image appeared on the backs of all the seats.

The images were the 13 members of royalty's coronation patterns and the veteran and top factions' family crests.

As the host of the Guard Ye Banquet, Night Leaning Moon flashed herself onto the stage and said in a cold voice, "Everyone, the Guard Ye Banquet is officially starting. Please take your seats."

Night Leaning Moon flashed herself back into her seat.

Cicada Song placed the phone in its rightful seat before flashing himself into his own seat.

After the 13 members of royalty took their seats, the veteran and top faction leaders also took their rightful seats while the young disciples stood behind their elders.

Zong Ze, Gu Lang, Li Changlin, Zhang Yingying, Xia Chen, and Wang Fuxiang sat behind the members of royalty.

In a flurry of movement, everyone was in their seats.

Cold Moon and Zuo Ming stood behind the members of royalty like stationed guards.

The veteran and top factions' leaders and young disciples noticed that out of all the members of royalty, only the seats behind Chief Guard Ye and the Moon Empress were still empty.

The only people absent were the winner of the Martial Stage Liu Jie and the winner of the Martial Arts Stage Lin Yuan.

Those who had guessed Lin Yuan's identity were now certain that they had been right, while those who had not known about Lin Yuan's identity were astonished.

At that moment, four people walked out of the long corridor at the back of the hall.

The veteran and top faction leaders were simultaneously dumbfounded. Even the members of royalty besides Chief Guard Ye and the Moon Empress were stunned.

Their gazes swung between the two young men walking out of the long corridor and the Moon Empress and Night Leaning Moon.

A voice in the center area of the hall exclaimed, "What? Why is Lin Yuan wearing a coronation costume? Coronation costume—"

Before Gao Feng could finish speaking, he realized that he had misspoken.

Gao Feng stole a glance at his father and saw him viciously glaring back at him.

Gao Pei's glare made Gao Feng clear his throat in discomfort.

However, he also noticed Gao Pei's lips curling upward and his expression lifting as though he was frozen in a smile.

Gao Feng thought, *What's up with my father's weird expression?*

Suddenly, Gao Feng felt himself being lifted up by a gentle wind of spiritual power.

By the time he regained his senses, he found himself standing in front of a smiling man.

The man was dressed in an elegant light green coronation costume that had faint cicada patterns on it.

The cicada patterns intersected each other, forming an extremely sophisticated image.

An unknown glittery silk thread threaded through the coronation costume to form two large trees with a few cicadas around them.

The sight of these cicadas was enough to calm Gao Feng down, and he seemed to be able to hear the soft humming of cicadas.

Wasn't this person Cicada Song, one of the three members of royalty who spent most of his time in the imperial court?

Gao Feng jumped in fright. He had no clue why Cicada Song had picked him out of the crowd.

Could my slip of tongue have angered Cicada Song? Is he going to punish me?

Gao Feng remembered his father telling him that Cicada Song's smiley face made him seem approachable, but he was actually the most unapproachable member of royalty.

Every member of royalty had their own role to play. For example, Chief Guard Ye was in charge of the Spirit Guards, while the Spacetime Elder was in charge of Ostrich Logistics.

Every member of royalty held special authority and responsibilities.

Cicada Song's role was to govern the City Lords of the 36 cities, and he had the power to dismiss any of the 36 City Lords.

The veteran and top factions were all interacting within the 36 cities. Thus, none of them dared to cross Cicada Song.

While Gao Feng was busy being nervous, Cicada Song softly said, "Young fellow, I know your name is Gao Feng. You don't have to be nervous."

Cicada Song stood up and shouted over to Chief Guard Ye, "Chief Guard Ye, please prepare a seat for my disciple. Your disciples are all sitting. My disciple can't be left standing."

Chapter 888: Where is Master!?

Cicada Song's proclamation immediately stunned Gao Feng.

Gao Feng instinctively stuck his fingers into his ears to clean them out in case he had misheard.

However, he suddenly remembered how inappropriate it was for him to clean out his ears right in front of Cicada Song.

Cicada Song reached out to adjust Gao Feng's collar and said, "What's wrong? Don't you want to be my disciple?"

Gao Feng snapped out of his confused trance. He was not stupid and would never reject Cicada Song's public invitation to be his disciple.

Nonetheless, Gao Feng did not understand which part of him was worthy enough for Cicada Song to want to accept him as a disciple.

It could not be because of his father or even his grandfather.

Gao Feng thought hard about this question and realized that it had to be because of his performance on the Martial Stage.

This was the only possible explanation.

The Breeze Hibiscus and Spirit Spring Lily were definitely not enough to catch the attention of Cicada Song.

Hence, it had to be because of the secret weapon that he had not even told his father about, the Yellow Spring Lily.

From the moment Gao Feng had seen the Yellow Spring Lily, he decided to use the Elemental Shellfish and Island Whale to trade for it.

Moreover, he had been delighted by the exclusive skill that the Yellow Spring Lily had attained after evolving to Fantasy Breed.

Gao Feng could not help but be grateful to Lin Yuan.

Although he had used his own resources to trade for the Yellow Spring Lily, if Lin Yuan had not produced the Yellow Spring Lily in the first place, Gao Feng would not have been able to trade for it.

Lin Yuan was the blessing that had given him the opportunity to change his life!

While Gao Feng was thinking, he was still alert enough to hastily nod and say, "I want to, I'm willing!"

Night Leaning Moon frowned when she heard what Cicada Song said and seemed annoyed.

The Guard Ye Banquet was meant for her and Xiyue to debut their disciples, so she felt that Cicada Song's sudden acceptance of Gao Feng as his disciple was stealing the thunder.

Night Leaning Moon already knew that Cicada Song wanted to accept Gao Feng as his disciple, but she had assumed that he would contact the Gao family privately after the Guard Ye Banquet.

She never expected him to make such a public announcement.

But regardless of her displeasure, she injected spiritual power into the floor, and the mechanisms behind Cicada Song's seat shifted to produce another chair.

Cicada Song dragged Gao Feng over to the new chair before returning to his own seat.

Although he had just accepted Gao Feng as his disciple, he was already acting in such a considerate manner.

Iron Prison could not help but be envious of Cicada Song's acceptance of a disciple, but none of the disciples' performance on the Martial Stage had been noteworthy.

The only young disciples who had had the chance to show off their fighting power were Zong Ze and Lin Yuan.

Besides Lin Yuan, Zong Ze, and Liu Jie, Iron Prison was not interested in anyone else.

Although Du Shuo had put up a good fight with Liu Jie, Iron Prison was still not interested because he felt that Du Shuo's feys were strong but unable to form a united system. Hence, there was nothing special about him.

Gao Feng was still shaken up, but he was more excited than panicked.

Thanks to Liu Jie, he had already counted himself lucky to have won second place in the Martial Stage.

Now that he was Cicada Song's disciple, he was no longer just lucky.

Gao Pei beamed brightly and held his head up high as he basked in the envious gazes all around him.

The veteran and top faction leaders were already aware that Cicada Song wanted to accept Gao Feng as his disciple.

After shooting jealous looks at Gao Feng, the other young disciples turned their attention to the two young men walking out of the long corridor.

The sight of the young men's attire created shockwaves that could even be felt in the depths of one's soul.

They were dressed in similar coronation costumes to what the Moon Empress and Chief Guard Ye were wearing.

A moment later, they noticed that the two young men's coronation costumes did not have the coronation patterns.

Although Liu Jie was wearing the coronation costume, he was still wearing the standard Spirit Guard mask.

Nonetheless, Liu Jie and Lin Yuan's charisma dominated the room, and no one could look away from the handsome men clad in ostentatious coronation costumes.

The veteran and top factions' leaders and young disciples could not even begin to imagine how much the Moon Empress and Chief Guard Ye doted on their disciples for them to create exact replicas of their coronation costumes.

Although the other members of royalty had accepted disciples, it was unheard of for members of royalty to create replicas of their coronation costumes for their disciples to wear.

The two young men walking out of the long corridor looked majestic and distant at the same time.

The Moon Empress and Night Leaning Moon circulated their spiritual power and dragged Liu Jie and Lin Yuan to them.

The Moon Empress adjusted Lin Yuan's pearl sash and said, "I sewed this myself two months ago. It looks like a perfect fit. However, you're only 19 and will continue to grow. Once you're taller, I'll alter it for you."

When Lin Yuan looked at the Moon Empress, he suddenly felt as though his thick yet light Moonbeam Coronation Costume was unspeakably warm.

A radiant smile appeared on Lin Yuan's face as he said, "Master, I'll do my best to grow taller."

The Moon Empress suddenly felt that the mature Lin Yuan seemed rather childish at the moment.

She savored this innocence and smiled warmly back at him.

The crowd's jaws dropped when they saw the interaction between Lin Yuan and the Moon Empress. The Moonbeam Coronation Costume that Lin Yuan was wearing was evidence of the Moon Empress' affection for him.

However, none of them were expecting to see this warm side of the ever-cold Moon Empress.

Everyone was waiting for the Guard Ye Banquet to officially begin.

There was one person confusedly standing behind an empty seat. This person was Zheng Kaiyuan.

The Zheng family was one of the three largest veteran factions in Indigo Azure City and did not have the authority to attend the Guard Ye Banquet.

He was able to attend because his Master Miao Qi had brought him along.

He had wanted to tell Miao Qi about how Miao Zhuo had gotten into trouble.

But now, he realized that it was not just Miao Zhuo who Zuo Ming had chased out, but even Miao Qi was gone from the Guard Ye Banquet.

Zheng Kaiyuan had initially been happy that he had been able to join Lin Yuan's group.

However, his brain was now consumed by one question—*Where is Master!?*

Chapter 889: What a Good Bait!

As the direct descendant of a veteran faction, Zheng Kaiyuan was no fool.

Moreover, he had spent many years by Miao Qi's side and had received support and education from a top faction.

As such, his horizons were broader than that of other disciples of veteran factions.

He quickly assessed the situation and guessed that Miao Qi must have met with some trouble in the Midnight Palace.

She could have offended someone higher up on the pecking order than her like Miao Zhuo and had been chased out of the Midnight Palace.

If she had left of her own accord, she would have informed Zheng Kaiyuan.

However, Zheng Kaiyuan could not come up with a plausible scenario of what exactly Miao Qi could have done.

The seats in the center of the hall were positioned close to each other.

Zheng Kaiyuan was in Connected Beast Park's seating area, and next to him was Four Beasts Territory's seating area.

If this was any other time, he would not have dared to ask the head of the Fang family from Four Beasts Territory for information.

Zheng Kaiyuan might be in Connected Beast Park's seating area, but he was acutely conscious of the fact that his surname was not Miao.

But he remembered that he might be in the same friend group as the Moon Empress, Chief Guard Ye, the Bamboo Monarch, and Chef Supreme's disciples and managed to muster up the courage to walk over to the head of the Fang family.

He coughed and asked, "Senior Fang, where... Where is my Master Miao Qi?"

Zheng Kaiyuan made sure to include the word Master to emphasize his identity.

Fang Zhan could not help but be curious when he saw the hesitant young man slowly walking over to him.

Since Zheng Kaiyuan kept his body angled away from Fang Zhan, the latter could not see the Zheng family icon on Zheng Kaiyuan's collar.

Additionally, the spirit qi clothes Zheng Kaiyuan was wearing did not look like the Hundred Beasts New Sprouts attire that Miao Zhuo had been wearing.

Thus, Fang Zhan did not immediately recognize Zheng Kaiyuan.

But when Fang Zhan heard Zheng Kaiyuan announce his identity, his gaze shifted.

Fang Zhan had just heard from his grandson Fang He about the commotion that Miao Zhuo had caused outside the Midnight Palace. This incident made Fang Zhan re-evaluate his decision to collaborate with Connected Beast Park.

He was also irked by Connected Beast Park because his grandson had almost been dragged into shouldering the blame and could have ended up being punished by Zuo Ming as well. Thankfully, Chief Guard Ye's disciple had been gracious.

Connected Beast Park's senior and junior both liked to start trouble.

Just as Fang Zhan was about to start berating Zheng Kaiyuan, Fang He bowed and whispered into his ear.

Fang He's words made the way that he looked at Zheng Kaiyuan change, and his tone also became more polite.

“Your Master Miao Qi had worn spirit qi clothes that bore similar designs to Lord Bamboo Monarch’s coronation patterns. This is a form of disrespect to Lord Bamboo Monarch, and she was chased out of the Guard Ye Banquet by You Zhe.”

Fang Zhan did not go into details because he knew that saying too much could lead to one’s downfall.

This matter concerned Lord Bamboo Monarch’s personal life, and any flippant comment would be seen as an insult.

After carefully studying Zheng Kaiyuan for a while, Fan Zhan could not see any impressive traits.

If he was impressive in any way, he would have participated in the Arts Stage, Martial Stage, or Martial Arts Stage.

Fang Zhan could not see one reason why this disciple of a veteran faction had the right to be part of that special friend group.

Zheng Kaiyuan was stupefied by Fang Zhan’s words and felt the air around him grow cold.

Not only had Miao Zhuo offended the Moon Empress’ disciple and had been kicked out after having his soul injured by Chief Guard Ye’s disciple, but even Miao Qi had disrespected Lord Bamboo Monarch because of the design of her spirit qi clothes.

It was likely that Miao Qi’s position in the Miao family would plunge after this incident, and when that happened, Zheng Kaiyuan would no longer be able to enjoy his current lifestyle.

This thought made Zheng Kaiyuan’s legs go numb, and his body started to sway unsteadily.

At this moment, Fang Zhan said, “I heard that you’re connected to the members of royalty’s disciples. You can ask them for mercy on your Master’s behalf. Old Miao must be despairing now trying to come up with a way to express his apologies to the members of royalty.”

Zheng Kaiyuan froze, and his legs refilled with strength.

Fang Zhan’s words had given him new hope.

He had been shocked when Lin Yuan called him over and did not understand why Lin Yuan was being so friendly with him.

After joining the group, he had not dared to speak to the other disciples of royalty, and he was not naive enough to believe that his pleas of mercy would be effective.

However, everyone had seen the way that Lin Yuan had treated Zheng Kaiyuan. Now, Lin Yuan had been publicly declared as the Moon Empress’ disciple.

Zheng Kaiyuan could bank on Lin Yuan’s status to save himself from punishment when he returned home. He might even be able to meet with his grandfather, who never wanted to meet with him, and climb to an even higher position in the Miao family.

Even without Miao Qi, he would be able to thrive.

Lin Yuan had even exchanged contact details with Zheng Kaiyuan, and he would be able to help the Miao family to get in contact with Lin Yuan.

As he looked at the Miao family crest on the back of the chair in front of him, he felt wild ambition surge within him.

His ambition surpassed his fear, and Zheng Kaiyuan planted himself down on the Miao family's seat.

Lin Yuan noticed what Zheng Kaiyuan did and gently tapped his fingers on the armrest of his chair.

"Zheng Kaiyuan sure is a great bait."

Lin Yuan had been trying to come up with a way to lure Zheng Kaiyuan, but it seemed like he did not need to worry anymore. All Lin Yuan needed to do now was throw his net, and Zheng Kaiyuan would be the bait that lured the Miao family in.

The Guard Ye Banquet was in full swing, but Lin Yuan did not like such grand events.

Lin Yuan fixed his gaze on the complete Law Crystals lining the stage as he comforted the Sacred Sword Wielding Queen in the depths of his soul.

"The Law Crystals on stage aren't ours. You can't absorb them."

The Sacred Sword Wielding Queen became disappointed.

Lin Yuan hurriedly said, "Don't you already have many Law Source Crystals? You haven't even finished absorbing those! If my memory serves, you prefer to absorb Law Source Crystals over Law Crystals."

Chapter 890: The Opening of the Abyssal World

The Sacred Sword Wielding Queen said in a hurt voice, "Master, I eat Law Source Crystals every day. Isn't it normal for me to want to have a change of taste? I'm afraid that at the rate I absorb the Law Source Crystals, I'll soon run out and have to go hungry. "

Lin Yuan immediately knew that the Sacred Sword Wielding Queen was feeling this way because there had been a period of time where it had nothing to eat. Now that it could eat Law Source Crystals every day, it was wary that its supply would run out and wanted to stock up.

Lin Yuan replied in amusement, "Don't worry. I might not be able to always promise the same amount of Law Source Crystals, but you should have some every day. If you run out of Law Source Crystals, you'll still have Law Crystals."

Lin Yuan had confirmed the power of the Sacred Sword Wielding Queen during the fight with Zong Ze. Hence, he was definitely going to continue working hard at nurturing the Sacred Sword Wielding Queen.

He could use the laws on the Sacred Sword Wielding Queen's skirt to increase his body's resistance and the law worlds to increase his power.

He still had a fair number of Law Source Crystals, and they should be enough to evolve another Myth III law into a law world.

Amongst the three complete Myth III laws that Lin Yuan had, the Icy Flames Law could increase his body's resistance to ice and fire, while the Vicious Poison Law could increase his resistance to poison.

The Dead Dream Law could increase Lin Yuan's resistance to dark-type and spiritual-type elements.

Although the Dead Dream Law was a dark-type law, it attacked using dreams, which was considered a special spiritual attack.

Lin Yuan had Genius and the Dark Death World. Hence, he did not need the Dead Dream Law to increase his resistance to dark-type and spiritual-type elements.

Thus, he would not be investing any Law Source Crystals into evolving the Dead Dream Law into the Dead Dream World.

Lin Yuan hesitated between the Vicious Poison Law and the Icy Flames Law.

The Icy Flames Law had been extremely helpful during his fight with Zong Ze. If he evolved the Icy Flames Law to the Icy Flames World, Lin Yuan would no longer need to use the Jasmine Lily's Vitality Imprint in future fights with Zong Ze.

He would also become unaffected by the Fiery Sky Hou's Dreamland of Fire.

By evolving the Vicious Poison Law to Vicious Poison World, Lin Yuan's resistance to poison would be greatly improved, and he might even become immune to the attacks of poison-type feys.

Poison-type feys were not the only ones that could use poison-type attacks as many plant-type feys also contained poison.

Lin Yuan was about to head to the Divine Wood Federation. As such, it seemed more beneficial to evolve the Vicious Poison Law to the Vicious Poison World.

There were not many Myth Breed poison-type feys, but those that existed were even more powerful than other feys of the same grade.

The Vicious Poison Law that came from the Aquamarine Scales Sky-Swallowing Python would provide another poison-type Sword Skill.

Since Lin Yuan had not summoned the feys that Black used, his identity as Black had not been exposed. He had managed to completely separate his different fighting abilities.

Lin Yuan felt that this distinction was advantageous.

Lin Yuan's identity as Black would allow him to continue training on Star Web. He was also going to participate in the Radiance Hundred Sequence's selection as Black.

With the Order of Radiant Light, Lin Yuan had gained an advantage over others in the race to become a Radiance Envoy.

It would not be too late for him to combine both his identities in the Radiance Envoy selection two years later.

Suddenly, Mystic Moon's voice pulled Lin Yuan out of his thoughts.

“Young Lord, although the Guard Ye Banquet is already in full swing, there are still at least two hours to go before it ends. If you’re bored, I have some snacks here you can munch on to pass the time.”

Mystic Moon waved his hand and produced two glass bottles with various Diamond spirit fruits inside. The spirit fruits had been dried and stored in Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar inside the bottles.

After absorbing the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar, the spirit fruits looked like beautiful crystals that would pique anyone’s appetite.

However, Lin Yuan waved his hand dismissively and said, “Uncle Mystic, I already ate my fill before the Martial Arts Stage, so I’m not hungry yet.”

Perhaps it was due to his experience in his previous life, but Lin Yuan felt that it was strange to eat during such an event.

Mystic Moon gave the bottles to Cold Moon instead, who created an ice needle to pick out the sweet fruits from inside the bottle and happily tucked in.

Lin Yuan looked toward the center of the hall and saw that Night Leaning Moon had stepped onto the stage.

The veteran and top faction leaders looked anxious and excited.

Lin Yuan had a feeling that these veteran and top faction leaders knew what announcements were going to be made. Otherwise, there was no reason for them to already be excited.

While Lin Yuan started guessing what the announcements could be about, Night Leaning Moon said, “Besides officially introducing my and the Moon Empress’ disciples and giving a chance for the younger generation to display their powers, this Guard Ye Banquet is being held because the Class 6 abyss dimensional rift in the Scorching Desert has been further secured and stabilized after much effort. It has now become a permanent tunnel that connects to the abyssal world.”

The veteran and top faction leaders became even more excited.

Lin Yuan was slightly shocked by the news.

He had only heard of Class 5 dimensional rifts before, and this was the first time that he was hearing of a Class 6 dimensional rift.

The Moon Empress noticed Lin Yuan’s confused expression and provided him with an explanation.

Lin Yuan finally found out what the Class 6 dimensional rift was all about from her explanation.

It turned out that once a Class 6 dimensional rift became a permanent door to the dimensional world, the main world could enter at any time to harvest resources from the dimensional world.

This was great news for the main world.

Lin Yuan felt that the opening of the Class 6 abyss dimensional rift was lucky because the water dimensional world was the most difficult to access out of the five dimensional worlds.

