

MYTH BEYOND HEAVEN

Chapter 10 - Treatment

"It's me, Senior." A female voice rang out from the outside. Yun Lintian immediately recognized Yang Mengli's voice. He went to open the door, welcoming two guests into the room.

Upon seeing Yun Lintian, Yang Chen's eyes narrowed as he had a doubt in his heart. Yun Lintian was too young to be described as a miraculous doctor. If it wasn't because of Yang Mengli, he would never believe it.

Yun Lintian led both of them to the living room, motioning them to sit down and personally poured them a tea.

"This must be Young Master Yang Chen?" Yun Lintian asked as he looked at Yang Chen, who was covered in a grey cloak.

Yang Chen didn't say anything in reply. He gave a slight nod, unwilling to say any word.

Seeing this, Yang Mengli took a veil off and smiled apologetically at Yun Lintian: "This is my younger brother, Yang Chen. He becomes like this since that incident. I hope Senior don't mind about it."

Yun Lintian shook his head: "It's fine. I understand." He took a sip of tea and continued, "Are you sure no one has trailing you?"

Yang Mengli nodded firmly: "When I came out, I had prepared a countermeasure beforehand. Besides my trusted servants, no one knows about it."

Yun Lintian had a thoughtful expression, and he changed his tone a bit, "Alright, we should start as soon as possible." He then took out a jade bottle

and handed it to Yang Mengli: "I'll start with you first. Take this pellet and lay on the bed."

Yang Mengli glanced at the jade bottle, and she didn't hesitate to open it as she took a crimson-colored pellet directly. If she hadn't witnessed Yun Lintian's kindness today, she would never take a risk using an unknown pill. Even Yun Lintian had an ulterior motive. She was confident of defeating him.

Yang Chen's body tensed up when he saw his sister took the pill. He wanted to stop her, but it was too late. He could only stare at Yun Lintian warily as he was helpless to do anything even he wanted to.

Such a decisive girl... Yun Lintian thought and nodded his head approvingly. He ignored Yang Chen's glare and went to the bedside, taking out a set of silver needles from his sleeves.

When Yun Lintian grabbed several silver needles, his expression turned solemn immediately. A red light gleamed on the silver needles as Yun Lintian quickly pinned them down on Yang Mengli's Profound Entrances one by one. Each time, his movements were so quick that the Yang siblings could only see a faint shadow pass by.

On the side, Yang Chen was astonished by Yun Lintian's swift actions. When he was young, he was also interested in medical profound art. Even though his talent in this aspect might not be high, he could still recognize Yun Lintian's level. Seeing that Yun Lintian didn't have any malice, the vigilance in Yang Chen's heart had reduced a lot.

"Ah!" A soft moan slipped out of Yang Mengli's petal lips. At this moment, she could feel a raging heat rampaging within her body, as if she had been trapped in a hot cauldron.

The soft moan made Yang Chen embarrassed, but it hadn't affected Yun Lintian in the slightest. Droplets of sweat emerged on his forehead, his eyes

were focused on each silver needle while he constantly poured profound energy onto them.

The moment Yun Lintian saw Yang Mengli, he immediately discovered she was poisoned by the Ice Threading poison. This poison had a unique characteristic, traceless and odorless. When the target was inflicted by this poison, their Profound Vein would become clogged and their progress would be stagnated. Every night, the target's lower body would feel a piercing cold, and it would disperse in the morning.

"Go fetch water for me." Yun Lintian said in a deep voice.

Yang Chen frowned slightly, but he still complied in the end.

Yun Lintian snapped his finger, and a small fire condensed on a tip of his finger. He quickly tapped on several spots around Yang Mengli's thighs. The latter let out a loud moan from time to time whenever Yun Lintian's finger tapped on them. Deep down, she was embarrassed to death, but she couldn't prevent it. The only thing she could do was to keep hypnotizing herself, as it was for treatment.

Although Yun Lintian was itchy slightly when he heard the heavenly voice, his mind never distracted from what he was doing. When Yang Chen came back with a water bucket, Yun Lintian instructed, "Put it here."

Yang Chen went to the bedside and put the bucket down. When he saw his sister's clothes were drenched in sweat, revealing her exquisite figure, Yang Chen had the urge to kick Yun Lintian away, but he had to endure it. After all, Yun Lintian was trying to help her sincerely.

Yun Lintian flickered his hand, all the silver needles flew out of Yang Mengli's body. He quickly urged, "Hurry up, put your feet in the bucket."

Yang Mengli, who was drenched in sweat, quickly reacted. The moment her feet plunged into the water bucket, a cold mist slowly emanating within the bucket. The water in the bucket gradually turned cold and froze in the end.

Yun Lintian threw a small fireball into the bucket and told Yang Mengli to pull her feet out. Only then he wiped the sweat on his forehead and let out a sigh of relief.

"It's done." Yun Lintian uttered with a fatigued expression.

Yang Mengli hurriedly examined herself. Upon she tried to concentrate on her profound strength, the pain that haunted her for many years was nowhere to be seen. Instantaneously, she grabbed Yun Lintian's hand and cried excitedly, "Thank you! Thank You, Senior!"

"Erm... I think you should dry your clothes first." Yun Lintian took a glance at her developed curves and said awkwardly.

Yang Mengli came back to her sense when she heard this. She looked down at her clothes, and her face immediately turned red in shame. She hastened back away from Yun Lintian and circulated profound energy to dry her clothes.

Yun Lintian tuned to look at the astonished Yang Chen and said, "Let me rest for a while. I'll take care of you later." He closed his eyes, trying to replenish his profound energy.

"S... Senior can you really help me?" Yang Chen spoke in a trembled voice. His respect toward Yun Lintian had increased tremendously after witnessing Yun Lintian's brilliant skill.

Yun Lintian ignored him and focused on replenishing his lost profound energy.

Yang Mengli patted Yang Chen's shoulder and shook her head, indicating that he shouldn't disturb Yun Lintian. Both of them turned around and walked back to the living room.

"Sister, are you really fine now?" Yang Chen asked in a low voice.

Yang Mengli nodded with a brilliant smile: "Yes. I don't feel pain anymore. It's much less congested and faster than before."

Yang Chen nodded in reply and fell into deep thought.

"I know you still have some doubts. However, as you can see, even my impossible to cure disease has been taken care of by Senior. You have to believe in him. It's not like you have a choice anyway." Seeing her younger brother's expression, Yang Mengli said.

Yang Chen said nothing. His hands under the table secretly clenched into fists... Luo Kun! I'll definitely pay you back! He vowed in his heart.

Yang Mengli clearly perceived her younger brother's moods. She looked at him without saying anything.

"What about our father?" Yang Chen suddenly asked.

Yang Mengli frowned slightly: "I think Senior should have a solution. However, he doesn't want to be involved in this matter and we cannot bring our father out to see him. I don't know what to do as well."

The two fell into silence. They couldn't find a solution for this matter.

An hour later, Yun Lintian opened his eyes and let out a long breath. Earlier, he had a faint feeling that he was about to have a breakthrough, but it disappeared in the end. He shook his head, getting rid of his disappointment, and headed to the living room.

"Senior." Both Yang siblings quickly stood up and greeted Yun Lintian upon seeing him.

Yun Lintian nodded and motioned them to sit down, "Let me check your Profound Vein." He then grabbed Yang Chen's wrist.

Yun Lintian's brows creased together briefly before his expression loosened afterward. Yang Chen's condition was better than he thought. He spoke: "You are quite tough, huh? As expected from a generation genius."

Yang Chen and Yang Mengli were confused. Yun Lintian explained, "Your Profound Vein isn't completely destroyed. I guess you should use some methods to preserve your life when your opponent trying to cripple you, and it also protected your Profound Vein along the way."

Yang Chen nodded admittedly, "Senior, what do you mean by this?"

Yun Lintian retracted his hand and said, "It's mean your condition isn't that hard for me. I can repair your damaged Profound Vein. However, I want to ask you a question."

Yang Chen immediately became excited, "Senior, please ask."

"Why would you choose to accept Luo Kun's challenge? In my opinion, you can just ignore him. With the strength of Yang clan, he won't be able to break the marriage contract between you and Hua Wanru anyway." Yun Lintian asked curiously.

Yang Chen's body trembled slightly as he lowered his head in shame. Yang Mengli took this chance to answer in her younger brother's stead, "I presumed that Senior doesn't live here in the capital city?" Seeing Yun Lintian gave a light nod in reply, Yang Mengli continued, "So that's the case. Actually, among the six major clans, our Yang clan might appear to be second after the royal clan in terms of strength. However, in truth, we are actually inferior to Luo clan. Mainly because they have support from the royal clan. Hence, even if Yang Chen declined the challenge from Luo Kun, the royal clan would interfere in the end."

"I see." Yun Lintian suddenly enlightened... The Qi royal clan probably feels that Yang clan could threaten their reign in the future and want to keep them

in check by colluding with Luo Clan. Whether it fails or success, it won't affect their reputation. Tsk, with power in their hand, it's so easy to control everything. Yun Lintian thought to himself.

Yang Mengli said further, "Even though Hua clan is our allies, in the end, they can't resist Luo clan and the pressure from the royal clan. It's normal for them to have no objection..." She stopped talking when she saw Yun Lintian raised his hand to interrupt her.

"It's fine. You don't have to say further. I don't care about these messy political struggles between all of you." Yun Lintian chuckled: "I'll get to the point. The reason why I came here and specifically chose to interact with Yang clan is that I want something from your clan."

Yang Mengli was surprised slightly, and she quickly calmed down as she replied, "Please do tell, Senior."

"I want Heavenly Yin Iron." Yun Lintian spoke calmly.