

Myth Beyond 1001

Chapter 1001 Transporting Means

Long Jinwei and the others were surprised by Yun Lintian's broad connections. Whether it was the Frozen Moon Palace, the Heavenly Sword Palace, or the Divine Phoenix Palace, which one wasn't a top force?

With the combination of these forces and their clan, what was there to be afraid of?

This also proved further that they had just made the best decision to swear loyalty to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian asked. "Is there any formation master here?"

Hearing this, everyone turned their head toward a man in the fifth seat. This person was the fifth elder, Long Ye.

Long Ye said humbly. "This old man is a Monarch-level formation master. Please instruct me, Young Master Yun."

Yun Lintian took out a jade slip that recorded a part of the Myriad Formation Scripture and threw it at him. "Please take a look at this and see if you can comprehend it, Senior."

Long Ye grabbed the jade slip and quickly read the content inside with his Spiritual Sense. A moment later, a wonderful expression appeared on his face.

As a top formation master, he saw clearly how powerful this technique was. He dared to guarantee none of the formation arts in this world could be compared to the one in his hand.

"This is too precious, Young Master Yun." Long Ye returned to his sense and quickly said.

"Since Senior has sworn your loyalty to me, we will be a family from now on. And it is normal to share good things with the family." Yun Lintian said with a smile. "Besides, this is only a part of the complete version. Because of the urgent situation, I have decided to give Senior an important part first. When the situation improves, I will provide Senior with a complete version one."

Long Ye and the others were touched when they heard this. After swearing their loyalty to Yun Lintian, he didn't need to provide them with anything at all. He could even tell them to kill themselves, and they wouldn't hesitate about it. They didn't believe others would be this generous if they were in his position.

"Reassured, Young Master Yun. This old man will try my best to fully comprehend the technique as soon as possible." Long Ye said solemnly.

"Don't push yourself too hard." Yun Lintian said.

He then asked. "How did seniors usually travel around the continent?"

"Aside from a transporting formation and a beast carriage, we usually travel with our own power." Long Guang answered.

Yun Lintian shook his head slightly. "Although everyone's speed is not low, it is too troublesome to travel with your own power."

He looked into his mind and asked. "Iryena, how's the skyship's progress?"

Since Yun Lingwei finished the Heavenly Cloud Profound Skyship, Yun Lintian instructed her to leave the disciples who participated in the shipbuilding behind and let them teach the Wood Spirit people.

He expected a skyship to become a common thing for the Misty Cloud Sect in the near future.

"Report to Headmaster. We have finished two and working on the third one currently." Iryena replied respectfully.

"Let someone paint a golden dragon symbol on the skyship. I will take it out later." Yun Lintian said.

"It will be ready in ten minutes," Iryena said and quickly went to instruct her people.

"Is there a private room here? I need to do something for a moment." Yun Lintian asked.

"This way, Young Master Yun." Long Yan quickly said and brought Yun Lintian to a side room nearby.

After Long Yan left, Yun Lintian quickly entered the Land of Beyond Heaven and first went to check on Han Bingling's progress, as well as Linlin and Qingqing.

Currently, Han Bingling had already formed her Origin Core and tried to consolidate her realm. Hence, Yun Lintian didn't interrupt her.

He played with Linlin and Qingqing for a while before heading to the back of the mountain, where the base of the skyship factory was located.

As he arrived, he saw two majestic skyships parked in an open area outside the factory. One of them had already been painted with a golden dragon symbol. These ships were similar to the Heavenly Cloud Profound Skyship in terms of performance—none of the skyships in this world could be compared to them.

"Headmaster." Iryena walked up and called out respectfully.

"Thank you for your hard work. You can relax during this period. There's no need to rush." Yun Lintian said gently.

For a peace-loving group of people like the Wood Spirit, he didn't force them to practice hard and might not let them participate in the upcoming war. That was why Yun Lintian arranged technical jobs for them, such as growing medical plants and building a skyship.

"This is nothing. We want to share Headmaster's burdens as much as possible." Iryena was grateful for Yun Lintian's arrangement.

"Is this one ready? I am going to take it away." Yun Lintian pointed at the skyship with the golden dragon symbol.

"Yes, Headmaster. You can take it away." Iryena nodded gently.

"Alright. I will leave first." Yun Lintian waved his hand and stored the skyship into his interspatial ring before leaving the Land of Beyond Heaven.

When he walked out of the room, he quickly said. "Let's go to the backyard."

Long Jinwei and the others quickly followed Yun Lintian with curiosity in their hearts.

Standing in an open space, Yun Lintian waved his hand, and the golden skyship immediately appeared in everyone's sight.

Long Jinwei and the others stared at the skyship dumbly. It wasn't that they had never seen a skyship before, but it wasn't something they could buy with money. They didn't expect Yun Lintian to take it out like this.

"This will be your skyship. As for the performance, I have already written in this slip. You can take a look at it." Yun Lintian said and handed a jade slip to Long Jinwei.

Long Jinwei returned to his senses and read the jade slip contents. A trace of surprise appeared on his face as he read further.

This skyship's performance was beyond any skyship in this world. Even the fastest skyship, Falling Star Profound Skyship of the Star Gazing Palace, could not be compared to it.

Everyone was curious and used their Spiritual Sense to look at the jade slip contents in Long Jinwei's hand. Soon, they also had the same expression as Long Jinwei's.

Chapter 1002 Designing A Plan

"Not only has its speed exceeded every skyship in this world several times, but its stealth ability is also the best. I'm afraid, even a Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert will find it hard to catch up with it." Long Ye said admiringly.

What attracted him the most was the formations around the skyship. Without a doubt, they were derived from the Myriad Formation Scripture he obtained from Yun Lintian.

"Let's go up." Yun Lintian said and jumped onto the skyship, followed by Long Jinwei and the others.

The decoration inside the ship was different from the Heavenly Cloud Profound Skyship. It was slightly inferior in terms of luxury but more comfortable looking.

The furniture here was mostly made of Serene Bamboo and Heavenly Sandalwood. By stepping onto the ship, Long Jinwei and the others could feel their minds refreshed. Everything became clearer instantly.

"These woods..." Long Hu carefully looked at the wooden floor, and his expression changed drastically. "These are divine-rank woods!"

His words immediately shocked everyone. A divine-rank material was naturally nothing in their eyes as they had seen countless of them before. Still, it was the first they had seen someone using them to build a floor. What an extravagant!

"This bamboo is also not ordinary." Long Ying patted the bamboo chair in astonishment. It exuded a serene aura, allowing her to enter an enlightening state at any moment.

Seeing everyone's expression, Yun Lintian smiled and said. "It's easy to control the ship. Seniors can arrange someone to pilot it later."

He then waved his hand, and more than two hundred million best-grade Profound Stones appeared on the floor beside him. "Seniors can also use these Profound Stones to establish a grand transporting formation as well as nurture our people."

Long Jinwei and the others went numb directly when they saw a massive mountain of Profound Stones. They had lived for thousands of years, but this was the first time they had seen such enormous wealth.

Especially Long Feiyan. She knew that Yun Lintian was rich and possessed a lot of rare treasures, but she didn't expect him to reach this extent. Looked like what he gave her and the other sisters back then was nothing but a drop in the bucket to him.

"Understood." Long Jinwei said in a deep voice and beckoned Long Guang to put the Profound Stones away.

"I will leave the name of this ship to seniors." Yun Lintian said.

Everyone glanced at each other, and Long Ying said after thinking for a moment. "How about Rising Dragon Profound Skyship?"

"That's it." Long Jinwei and the others said in unison. After all, naming things wasn't their profession.

Long Ying rolled her eyes and said. "You old fogeys are surely lazy."

"It's a good name. Our Long Clan will rise again from today onward." Yun Lintian said approvingly.

"Alright. Let's go back. We have a lot of things to prepare." He clapped his hands and left the skyship.

When everyone returned to the hall, Long Guang asked. "Young Master Yun, what's your next plan? Do you want us to accompany you to the Wang Clan?"

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "This trip is dangerous. The Wang Clan is nothing, but Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian are different. They are definitely making a move on me. So, I am likely to be surrounded in all directions."

"Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian?" Long Jinwei naturally knew these two very well.

Yun Lintian nodded and began to narrate the ins and outs of this matter. "It starts with Du Huanfeng of the Myriad Pill Palace...."

After listening to his narration, everyone immediately understood everything. They couldn't help but admire him. If they were in his position, they didn't think they could survive under Jue Kong and Du Huanfeng's hands. After all, the gap in the profound strength between both parties was too large.

"Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian definitely come for the Heavenly Sword in Young Master Yun's hand. However, they won't come personally. A cunning old fox like Xing Tengfei will send someone to find your trump cards first before taking action." Long Shen said calmly.

"As for Weilan Jian, he has always disdained to deal with a junior. Of course, unless Young Master Yun shows a potential that can threaten his sovereign position."

He paused briefly and turned to look at Yun Lintian. "This upcoming battle will determine their next action. You will face relentless attacks from all sides, and if you manage to hold on or even turn a tide, they will do everything to bring you down in one fell swoop."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. He lacked knowledge about Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian's true personalities, and Long Shen's analysis gave him a general understanding of them.

"Actually, you don't have to go, Young Master Yun." Long Ying suddenly said. Her words made everyone frown as they knew how important Jiang Yingyue was to Yun Lintian. There was no way he would give up on her.

"Oh? What do you mean, Senior?" Yun Lintian asked in doubt.

"We can find a decoy to distract them while secretly bringing Jiang Yingyue away." Long Ying explained.

"I have thought about it before, but I don't want anyone to risk their life for me." Yun Lintian said with a serious expression.

The scene where his friends sacrificed themselves in order to let him survive never faded from his mind and soul. Since then, he vowed to himself that he would never let anyone do that for him again. This was why he always insisted on doing things alone.

Long Ying opened her mouth and decided to hold back in the end as she saw a firm determination in Yun Lintian's eyes.

"All you need to do is protect my friends and prevent them from doing stupid things. As I said before, if I want to run, no one can catch me." Yun Lintian said in a deep voice.

He said further, without waiting for Long Jinwei and the others to react. "I will disguise as Chu Quan's servant to enter the venue. If you truly want to help me, please help me check the venue's surrounding area."

"Leave it to me." Long Ying accepted the task readily.

"In case Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian make a sneak attack, I will personally watch the scene." Long Shen expressed his thought.

Yun Lintian had no objection this time. A cold glint flashed through his eyes. He wanted to see what tricks the enemy came up with.

Chapter 1003 A Bird In The Cage

In a luxury courtyard, a handsome young man stood in a garden full of bird cages around him. His complexion was calm and composed, and his eyes were without any emotion, giving off a feeling there was nothing he cared about in this world.

"Young Master." An old man slowly walked over and bowed his head respectfully.

"Let me guess. My younger brother failed?" The young man said while taking a golden parrot out of the nearby cage.

"Yes. He has now returned under Palace Master's order." The old man said calmly.

"So, he wants to use me again?" The young man stroke the golden parrot's head gently while asking.

The old man lowered his head and said nothing.

The young man asked further. "Tell me about it."

The old man nodded and quickly explained. "The target is a young man named Yun Lintian. This person's talent can be described in one word—heaven-defying. Not only has he possessed the legendary Tree of Life, but he has also obtained the Heavenly Sword recently."

The young man's expression remained calm as he said. "Go on."

The old man said further. "According to the investigations, he has a fellow apprentice relationship with the Jiang Clan's Jiang Yingyue, the Endless Dream Dancing Hall's Murong Xue, the Long Clan's Long Feiyan, the Mystic Pavilion's Wu Qingcheng, and the Divine Phoenix Palace's true inheritor, Nantian Fengyu. They all have the same master, the Light Goddess, Lin Zixuan."

"However, they have been separating after the Poison Valley attacked the Northern Continent. Lin Zixuan's whereabouts are unknown, but it's easy to guess. She must be in the Azure Ancient City right now."

p "Light Goddess Lin Zixuan?" The young man muttered to himself. "What's the Azure Palace's reaction?"

"Up to now, there's no movement." The old man answered.

"What about the target?" The young man asked.

"His disguise technique is too strong. We are unable to find his trace, but then again, it's not difficult to guess. From the information, he's a sentimental person and has had conflicts with the Wang Clan. I don't think he will stand by and watch his senior sister jump into a fire pit without doing anything." The old man expressed his thoughts.

The young man went silent for a long while and said. "Prepare a few things for me."

"Yes, Young Master." The old man was relieved to hear this. At least his young master didn't refuse to take on this task.

He turned around and left after receiving the young man's instructions.

After the old man left, the young man put the golden parrot back in the cage, and his aura abruptly changed. All the birds that were chirping happily earlier had now shivered in terror and stuck their bodies into the cages, trying to stay away from the young man.

Especially the golden parrot. It was closest to the young man. At this moment, it struggled to escape through the tiny gap between the cage without caring about anything.

The young man glanced at it and revealed a smile. It was a creepy smile that made anyone's heart chill.

"No one can escape my palm, do you know that?" He said while placing his hand on the cage.

The next moment, the golden parrot's movement froze and exploded into pieces.

"The only way that you can leave is I am allowing you." The young man said in a low voice, as though he was talking to himself.

This person was Xing Renshu's older brother, Xing Chen!

In a relatively remote forest several kilometers from the Azure Ancient City, Lin Zixuan sat on a bamboo chair while looking at a small letter in her hand.

A smile appeared on her peerless countenance after she finished reading the letter's contents.

"As expected of you." She said softly.

This morning, a woman who claimed to be Yun Lintian's people approached her and handed the letter to her.

The contents stated that the Northern Continent's predicament was basically solved, and the entire continent was now in a rebuilding process. However, Han Bingling lost her profound strength along the way.

What surprised her the most was the one who managed to pull the Heavenly Sword out was actually her youngest disciple, Yun Lintian. As his master, she was proud of him, even though she hadn't taught him anything.

Master, I know you won't listen to me, but please trust me. I have a way to save Sister Yingyue. Just sit back and enjoy your tea. There's no need for you to risk your life. — Your most handsome disciple, Yun Lintian.

Reading this part, Lin Zixuan shook her head slightly with a smile.

She carefully put the letter away and got up, looking toward the Azure Ancient City while muttering. "As a master, how can I sit back and do nothing for my disciple?... Besides, there's something you don't understand."

A cold light flashed through her eyes before her figure disappeared from the place.

"Young Miss..." A sixteen-year-old girl looked at Jiang Yingyue, who sat in the pavilion lonely, sadly. She was Jiang Yingyue's little main, Xiao Ya.

Jiang Yingyue turned to look at her and said with a smile. "Why are you sad?"

Xiao Ya bit her lips and said. "I don't understand why Patriarch do this to you. You deserved better, Young Miss."

Jiang Yingyue merely smiled and said nothing.

Xiao Ya hesitated for a moment and said, while gritting her teeth. "Let's escape, Young Miss. I will attract their attention."

Looking at her little maid's trembling appearance, Jiang Yingyue laughed slightly and said. "Silly girl. There's no need to risk your life for me... And do you really think we can escape?"

Xiao Ya clenched her fists and said resolutely. "Since that's the case, please bring me to the Wang Clan with you, Young Miss. Although I am weak, I won't let anyone bully you."

Jiang Yingyue was touched. She stretched out to pull Xiao Ya closer and said softly. "Thank you for your goodwill, but I don't want to implicate you. This is my fate, and I should bear it alone."

"Young Miss..." Xiao Ya choked in tears and plunged into Jiang Yingyue's arms.

Since Jiang Yingyue left the clan last time, she had been looking forward to her return. However, she didn't expect everything to be like this. If she could choose, she didn't want her young miss coming back anymore.

Jiang Yingyue patted Xiao Ya's back gently and looked at the moon. No one knew what she was thinking at the moment.

Chapter 1004 Guilt And Hatred

While Jiang Yingyue and Xiao Ya were talking, a young man seventy percent resembled Jiang Yingyue walked into the courtyard. He was Jiang Yingyue's younger brother, Jiang Zhu.

"Are you ready, my good big sister?" A playful smile appeared on his lips as he spoke.

Jiang Yingyue glanced at him and uttered coldly. "Scram."

Jiang Zhu's expression changed slightly, and he calmed down the next moment. A sneer appeared at the corner of his lips as he said. "Go ahead. This is the last chance for you to be arrogant. Hehe. I want to see what you look like under Young Master Wang's crotch later."

Xiao Ya was so furious when she heard this. "You are going too far, Second Young Master!"

"Too far?" Jiang Zhu glanced at her and chuckled. "If I remember correctly, you are sixteen this year. Good! You will be a bed-warming bitch for me from now on."

Xiao Ya's face turned pale as her body trembled in fright. The earlier courage vanished utterly.

Pa!

? Suddenly, Jiang Zhu was slapped in the face and was sent flying into the distance.

"You should be grateful for my mother's bloodline in your body." Jiang Yingyue stared at Jiang Zhu, who was struggling to get up, with an incomparably cold expression.

"Cough!... You!" Jiang Zhu spat out a mouthful of blood. His eyes were filled with deep hatred as he stared at Jiang Yingyue.

Since he could remember, he had constantly been suppressed by Jiang Yingyue in every aspect. Everyone in the clan always looked down upon him, and they kept comparing him with her. Hence, toward this genius elder sister, he had nothing but hatred and resentment.

Seeing the hatred in his eyes, Jiang Yingyue sighed inwardly. She naturally knew what he had been through during these years. Unfortunately, she tried everything she could already to fix the relationship between him and her, but it was futile.

"Hehe. Hahaha!" A moment later, Jiang Zhu laughed angrily and said. "You should wash yourself clean now. Otherwise, Young Master Wang will despise you later."

Jiang Yingyue continued to stare at him without saying a word.

"Hmph!" Seeing Jiang Yingyue remaining silent, Jiang Zhu snorted and flicked his sleeve, walking out of the courtyard.

He came here to gloat about her misfortune, and his purpose had been achieved. There was no point in him staying here further.

"Young Miss... He... He's so hateful!" Xiao Ya growled.

Jiang Yingyue turned to her and said. "I will send you away later. Someone will protect you."

Xiao Ya was taken aback and hurriedly said. "No! Young Miss. You can't kick me away! I don't want to leave you."

"Silly girl." Jiang Yingyue smiled and touched Xiao Ya's neck, making her faint.

"Uncle Rong." She stuffed her personal token into Xiao Ya's pocket and placed her on the nearby bench before speaking softly.

A middle-aged man suddenly appeared a few meters from her and said. "Miss."

His eyes were filled with guilt and pity when he looked at Jiang Yingyue.

"Please send her to a place called the Heavenly Cloud restaurant." Jiang Yingyue looked at him and said.

The middle-aged man, Uncle Rong, sighed softly and said. "She will be fine."

As he spoke, he waved his hand and brought Xiao Ya into his arms.

"Thank you." Jiang Yingyue said with a faint smile.

Uncle Rong hesitated briefly and said. "I'm sorry, Miss. I can't protect you this time."

"It's not your fault." Jiang Yingyue replied calmly.

Uncle Rong sighed and said. "It would be good if Mistress is here."

Jiang Yingyue didn't say anything further and turned to look at the moon.

Seeing this, Uncle Rong took a deep look at her before vanishing from the place, along with Xiao Ya.

"Junior brother. Junior sisters. Master..." Jiang Yingyue murmured to herself, and her eyes gradually turned resolute.

"Headmaster, this is the information we got from Senior Long Ying." On the top floor of the Heavenly Cloud restaurant's building, Yun Chan placed a jade slip in front of Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian used his Spiritual Sense to read the contents inside and fell into deep thought.

The Wang Clan's territory spanned thousands of kilometers on the northern side of the Azure Ancient City. It was close to the Azure Palace's location.

In order to protect themselves from an unexpected event, they deployed numerous protective and killing formations around the place. And none of them were below the peak of the Monarch level. It could be seen how rich they were.

The information Long Ying gave him surprisingly included all the formation nodes and hidden passages within the Wang Clan's territory. This allowed him to formulate a plan more efficiently.

"As expected from a powerful figure like her. Her perception isn't something I can compare to." Yun Lintian believed he couldn't get such a detailed map by himself, even with the help of the Eyes of Heaven.

"Tell Qianxue and the others. I will spend these two days doing something." He looked at Yun Chan and said.

"Understood." Yun Chan paused for a moment and said. "Headmaster. Yun Chenyu regained her consciousness not long ago, but she seems to forget her past completely."

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. He was busy during this period and had no time to take care of his newly recruited disciple.

"Memory loss?" He touched his chin and said in doubt. "This is good as well... I will leave her with you first."

"Yes, Headmaster." Yun Chan replied and walked out of the room.

Yun Lintian tapped his finger on the table for a long while and took several formation stones out. He planned to give the Wang Clan a surprise later.

While Yun Lintian was working on the formation stones, Uncle Rong arrived at the Heavenly Cloud restaurant with Xiao Ya in his arms.

When Yun Ai saw this, she stepped forward and asked. "Welcome, esteemed guest. Are you looking for a place to stay or having a meal here?"

A strange light flashed through Uncle Rong's eyes when he saw Yun Ai as he seemed to see through something extraordinary.

He handed Xiao Ya to Yun Ai and said. "There's a token in her pocket."

As he spoke, he turned around and disappeared into the bustling street, leaving Yun Ai standing there in confusion.

She didn't notice that someone in the crowd had witnessed this scene before speaking to a transmission jade in a low voice...

Chapter 1005 Hidden Knife

Yun Ai checked Xiao Ya's pocket and saw a small token with the "Moonlight" word. Immediately, she understood something and quickly brought Xiao Ya to the top floor.

At this moment, Yun Lintian focused on inscribing ancient runes on the formation stones. When he heard a knocking sound, he frowned slightly and said. "Come in."

Yun Ai stepped into the room with Xiao Ya in her arms and said. "I'm sorry to disturb you, Master. Please take a look at this."

Yun Lintian looked at Xiao Ya in doubt and then shifted his gaze onto the token. His brows raised slightly, and he picked the token up.

As he injected his profound energy into it, Jiang Yingyue's voice immediately resounded.

"Junior brother, please forgive me for doing this, but I have no choice. I ask Uncle Rong to send Xiao Ya to you. She is my personal maid that is implicated by me. I hope you can take care of her... Also, please don't show up on that day. The situation is more complicated than you think. I don't want to hurt you and master."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed slightly. He thought for a moment and asked. "Did he enter the front door?"

Yun Ai nodded her head, and then her expression changed drastically. She knelt on one knee and said in shame. "Please punish me, Master."

She immediately understood what the mistake she had just committed was. Since Chu Quan came last time, this place had become the center of attention of various forces in the city.

Without a doubt, many spies had been watching this place all this time, and the scene where Uncle Rong entered the restaurant with Xiao Ya must have been seen by them already.

Once they figured out these two people's identities, they could easily trace it back to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian waved his hand to help her up and said. "I have told everyone before that our Misty Cloud Sect should never kneel to anyone, even me." He paused for a second and continued. "This is not your fault. If I guess correctly, this man has deliberately done it... Look like the situation of my senior sister is more severe than I thought."

Since Jiang Yingyue entrusted this Uncle Rong to send her personal maid over, it meant she had considerable trust in him. However, she probably had never thought that he actually betrayed her and did this.

Undoubtedly, Jiang Yingyue was entirely isolated by everyone in her clan. Not a single person stood by her side.

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian looked at Xiao Ya for a moment and waved his hand, waking her up.

"Ugh..." Xiao Ya regained consciousness and looked at an unfamiliar place in confusion.

"How's my senior sister doing currently?" Yun Lintian asked calmly.

Xiao Ya sprung up from the ground and looked at Yun Lintian vigilantly. "You... Who are you? And where is this place?"

"Relax. I am your young miss' junior brother." Yun Lintian said with a smile and threw the token at her. "Here. Take a look at yourself."

Xiao Ya caught the token and looked at it in doubt. However, she couldn't be mistaken about Jiang Yingyue's aura. She quickly injected her profound energy into it and listened to her young miss' voice message before calming down.

"So, you are really young miss' junior brother, Yun Lintian?" Xiao Ya asked cautiously.

"Otherwise?" Yun Lintian chuckled. "Now, tell me about her current situation."

Xiao Ya hesitated briefly and said with hatred. "Her situation is not good. Everyone in the clan treats her as a tool."

Thud!

She knelt on the ground and said pleadingly. "I heard that you are very powerful. Please help her!"

Her eyes were filled with tears as she spoke.

Yun Lintian waved his hand to help her up and said. "That's why I came here. There's no need to say this."

He paused for a moment and asked. "I'm curious. How did the Jiang Clan's ancestor die?"

Xiao Ya shook her head. "I was too young at that time, but I heard something happened during his seclusion."

"Do you believe it?" Yun Lintian asked with a faint smile.

"Of course not. Someone at his level can't have an accident during training." Xiao Ya responded firmly.

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. "Alright. You should take a rest first."

He beckoned Yun Ai with his chin.

Xiao Ya made a deep bow and said. "Please help her."

"Leave it to me." Yun Lintian replied and watched Yun Ai bringing her away.

"Yun Chan." He spoke, and Yun Chan quickly walked into the room.

"What's your instruction, Headmaster?" Yun Chan asked respectfully.

"Keep an eye on her." Yun Lintian said calmly.

A strange light flashed through Yun Chan's eyes as she replied. "Understood."

She paused for a moment and asked. "Do we need to inform your senior sister?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "Obviously, the letter has been seen by those people around her. There's no point in sending it again."

He leaned back slightly and said. "We have underestimated their capability this time... Notify our people. There's no need to be active for the time being. Wait until Meilan comes back and lets her handle it."

"Yes, Headmaster." Yun Chan said and went out.

"Look like you have encountered a big problem this time." Han Bingling's voice resounded in Yun Lintian's mind.

"How's your progress?" Yun Lintian smiled and asked.

"Thanks to the resources you gave me and the environment here. It won't be long before I return to my former realm." Han Bingling's voice was filled with gratitude. If it wasn't for Yun Lintian, she could forget about entering the profound path again. Let alone regain her former strength.

"You are my woman. There's no need to be polite between us." Yun Lintian said gently.

"Can you let me go out?" Han Bingling said softly.

Yun Lintian waved his hand and let Han Bingling out.

As soon as she appeared in the room, she immediately sat on Yun Lintian's lap and hooked his neck with her arms. "I'm sorry. You must be lonely these days."

Her beautiful eyes were overflowing with seductive charms as she looked at her man.

Yun Lintian caressed her smooth thigh gently and asked. "How are you going to compensate me?"

Han Bingling smiled charmingly and slowly slipped out of his lap, kneeling on the ground.

She licked her seductive lips and said. "How about this?"

Soon, Yun Lintian gasped in pleasure brought by her sudden attack...

Chapter 1006 Unexpected News

"Where did you learn such a technique from?" Yun Lintian asked while looking at Han Bingling, who was drinking mouthfuls of water.

The fantastic sensation that Han Bingling brought to him was still lingering in his heart. He had to admit her technique was beyond his expectation.

Han Bingling wiped droplets of water out of the corner of her mouth and replied. "I saw you were busy back then, and I didn't want to disturb you. So, I found a book called the Bodyguard of Beautiful CEO to read in my free time."

Yun Lintian's lips twitched slightly. He didn't remember that there was such a novel in his villa.

Han Bingling dragged a chair over and sat beside him. "Tell me the situation."

Yun Lintian nodded and explained everything to her.

After listening to him, Han Bingling fell into deep thought for a long while and said. "Your guess is correct. They must have known about your relationship with this restaurant by now. Disguising as a servant of Chu Quan is also likely to get exposed instantly. After all, no one believes Chu Quan has the ability to subdue a restaurant that has you stood at the back."

She looked at him and said. "You have to find a new way to enter the venue."

"Actually, it doesn't matter. I will expose myself in the end, anyway." Yun Lintian said. "What I didn't expect was my senior sister's trusted aide. His hidden knife is very good."

Han Bingling nodded in agreement. Without this Uncle Rong, Yun Lintian's relationship with this restaurant wouldn't have been exposed this soon. It could be said this move from him was brilliant.

Yun Lintian sighed softly. "I don't know why Sister Yingyue becomes so kind all of a sudden."

In his impression of her, she always did things meticulously and wouldn't do something risky like this.

Han Bingling curled her lips. "Do you think she's stupid because of her emotion?"

Yun Lintian needed clarification. "What do you mean?"

"You've spent too little time with her, and you don't know her well enough." Han Bingling said with a smile. "Do you really think Sister Zixuan accepts her as a disciple out of kindness?"

She shook her head and said further. "If that's the case, she won't have only five disciples. You don't know that countless descendants of top forces from all over the world wanted to worship her as a master back then, but none of them got their wish in the end."

"It's because Sister Zixuan always chooses disciples from personality and talent. These two must come first... As her first disciple, Jiang Yingyue isn't only talented, but she is also extremely clever."

"You are trying to say that she sent this Uncle Rong over on purpose, despite knowing he has already betrayed her?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly. "Why?"

"Simple. She wants you to retreat." Han Bingling said with a soft sigh. "This little girl doesn't want you and Sister Zixuan to suffer because of her."

Yun Lintian's heart shook. He didn't expect Jiang Yingyue to play this card. She actually believed that he would retreat once his identity was exposed. And even if he didn't, he would have to find another way to enter the venue, which could delay him.

He took a deep breath and said. "Unfortunately, she has underestimated me. I am no longer what I used to be. There's no reason for me to run away."

If it was the past when he was still weak, Yun Lintian might retreat as Jiang Yingyue wished. After all, safety must come first, and he wasn't a person who risked his life blindly. Unless he was confident that he could escape.

However, it was different now. With his current profound strength that was improved tremendously and the supreme artifact like the Heaven Piercing Sword, he wasn't afraid of anyone in this world anymore.

"Indeed. She has no idea how passionate my man is." Han Bingling gave him a wink.

Yun Lintian's face twitched. "Don't tease me with her. I have never thought anything like that about her."

"Really? Don't you think it's kind of exciting? A senior sister and junior brother relationship." Han Bingling curled her lips.

Yun Lintian was speechless. It seemed Han Bingling was poisoned by those novels already.

Han Bingling didn't tease him further. "So, you are going to follow the original plan by entering the venue with Chu Quan's servant identity? It's too risky, isn't it?"

Yun Lintian replied. "There's no better way than this. Besides, it doesn't matter what identity I use. They will manage to find me in the end. Why don't I show up as planned and let them focus on me from the beginning? With this, I can also see what kind of tricks they have prepared for me."

Han Bingling didn't dissuade as she trusted him completely. She supported her chin with both hands and said. "Asides from the enemy, your huge problem is your godmother. Even though she's strong, this is not her stage."

Without a doubt, Yun Qianxue would insist on following Yun Lintian to the end. She could become his burden instead, with her current strength.

"I have already prepared for this." Yun Lintian said calmly. "Besides, I think I can talk with her out."

"Where is that Little Girl Shen now? Normally, she should be here with you." Han Bingling asked.

Yun Lintian replied. "She? Long Dingxiang should bring her somewhere."

"Are you jealous?" Han Bingling smirked.

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes. "I will gladly pay her dowry myself if they become a couple later."

To Shen Liqiu, Yun Lintian didn't have any thoughts about her. Especially in a love aspect. He treated her as a good friend; she should know it well. Hence, if she hit off with Long Dingxiang in the end, he would certainly give her a blessing.

Han Bingling curled her lips and said nothing in this regard. As a woman, she naturally understood Shen Liqiu's mind more than Yun Lintian's. In her opinion, it was impossible for Shen Liqiu to give up on him.

Perhaps she was taking advantage of Long Dingxiang to do something for Yun Lintian right now.

At this moment, Yun Chan knocked on the door and walked into the room. "Headmaster, there's a situation. Weilan Tianjun has left the seclusion. His injury has been recovered fully now."

Chapter 1007 Changes

"Oh?" Yun Lintian was surprised to hear this. According to the prior investigations, it would take another few years for Weilan Tianjun to recover fully.

"It was said Du Xiaotian had personally treated him two months ago. We have just obtained the news today. Clearly, someone purposely revealed it." Yun Chan said further.

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. If Weilan Tianjun wanted to catch Lin Zixuan off-guard, why would he reveal this information?

Han Bingling curled her lips. "It's normal for you to doubt this. You have no idea how arrogant he is. He revealed this news in response to Sister Zixuan's recovery. It's like asking her if she dares to come and face him."

"He is probably furious after being deceived by you and her back then. However, his pride doesn't allow him to make a sneak attack on Sister Zixuan. In his eyes, he's a dignified Azure Palace Master who is standing above all. How could he do such a thing?"

She paused briefly and said with a frown. "What I am concerned about is whether he has made progress. You must understand that his strength back then is on par with Sister Zixuan at her peak."

Yun Lintian touched his chin, falling into contemplation.

Things were getting bigger now. The upcoming battle was bound to involve a lot of top characters. This wasn't a good sign for his side.

"No matter what, we can't let Master show up. I don't doubt her strength, but she is going to face numerous Monarchs and even Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts. Moreover, if your guess is correct, Weilan Tianjun might have stepped into the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm by now." Yun Lintian said with a serious expression.

"It's difficult. Your master is a stubborn person. Otherwise, she wouldn't fight with Lin Canghai in order to protect Xinyao back then." Han Bingling shook her head slightly.

"Speaking of Xinyao. Where's this little now?" She thought for a moment and made hand seals.

"Master." Immediately, Han Muyue and Han Muxue's voices resounded in Han Bingling's mind, and there was a trace of excitement in them.

Since Han Bingling lost her profound strength, she didn't contact the two again. This made Han Muyue and Han Muxue anxious for a long time. Now that her master was fine, they couldn't hide their joy.

"Sorry I made both of you worry." Han Bingling said. To her, Han Muyue and Han Muxue were like her family. Hearing their voices again, she couldn't help feeling guilty for leaving them out during this period.

"No, Master. It should be us who say this. We couldn't be there to protect you." Han Muyue hurriedly said.

Han Bingling's heart was warm. She didn't linger on this topic further and asked. "Where's Xinyao right now?"

"She is currently residing in a small town thousands of kilometers away from the Azure Ancient City." Han Muyue replied.

A frown appeared on Han Bingling's face as she said. "What is her goal?"

"We don't know, Master." Han Muyue replied. "Since Young Miss arrived here at the Central Continent, her personality seemed to change entirely. She spoke to outsiders more, but she never stated any of her intentions to us."

"Furthermore, we feel like she is hiding a lot of things from us. For example, her profound strength has obviously reached a terrifyingly high level. Even though she is currently in the Saint Profound Realm, we can feel a threat from her."

A strange light flashed across Han Bingling's eyes upon hearing this. She could see something changed in Lin Xinyao's body since she returned from the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm back then, but she couldn't pinpoint out. Looked like she indeed had a problem.

"What's wrong?" Seeing her frown, Yun Lintian asked curiously.

"There's something wrong with Xinyao." Han Bingling began to explain.

After listening to her, Yun Lintian felt something fishy about this. He asked in his mind. "Hongyue, did you do something to Lin Xinyao back then?"

Hongyue replied lazily. "She is a descendant of my Divine Moon Clan. What could I do to her except for giving her our clan's divine technique?"

"Are you telling me that her temperament changed because of it?" Yun Lintian asked in doubt.

"Perhaps. Why don't you ask her yourself?" Hongyue answered casually.

Yun Lintian's brows twitched slightly. His intuition told him that Hongyue was hiding something from him. However, he didn't plan to press further, as it was useless.

He turned to Yun Chan and said. "Try to contact my master again and tell her about Lin Xinyao's position, as well as Weilan Tianjun's matter. It's best for her to leave this place and return to the Northern Continent."

"Understood." Yun Chan nodded and was about to leave. Yun Lintian suddenly said further.

"Also, find someone to do this thing for me." He then said something to Yun Chan through a sound transmission.

Yun Chan's eyes flickered slightly when she heard Yun Lintian's instructions. She nodded gently and walked out of the room.

? "What did you tell her?" Han Bingling asked curiously.

Yun Lintian smiled mysteriously. "It's nothing. Just a small countermeasure."

Han Bingling pouted like a young girl. "Stingy!"

Yun Lintian chuckled slightly, and his eyes gradually turned cold.

After the upcoming battle was over, the world's structure was likely to change entirely. Whoever came out on top could possibly become the king of the Azure World.

He would certainly go out all this time!

In the Chu Clan manor, Chu Quan was kneeling in a spacious hall surrounded by many clan elders. His entire body was covered with sweat, and his face was ashen.

He didn't know what had happened. When he woke up, he was dragged here and questioned by the clan patriarch and elders.

Sitting on the highest seat, the clan patriarch, Chu Kui, glared at his third son angrily. "Are you still unwilling to tell me?"

Chu Quan gritted his teeth and chose to remain silent. Well, he didn't choose it, but rather he couldn't say it. After all, the question was related to the incident in the Heavenly Cloud restaurant back then.

Once he spoke out, his soul would be obliterated instantly.

Seeing this, Chu Kui was even more furious. When he was about to slap Chu Quan, an old man sitting beside him suddenly said. "Maybe he was forced to make a soul contract with them?"

As his words came out, Chu Quan raised his head to look at the old man in horror...

Chapter 1008 Ultimate Secret?

Don't! You old bastard!... Chu Quan shouted desperately in his heart. He was afraid they would forcibly look into his memory, which would be no different from killing him.

Seeing Chu Quan's pale face, Chu Kui immediately understood that the old man's guess was correct.

His face became gloomy. "Bastard! How could I give birth to a useless son like you? You have completely lost our clan's face."

The Soul Contract could be considered unique to the Chu Clan because their ancestor discovered the technique in the ancient ruin thousands of years ago. It was impossible for the people of the Heavenly Cloud restaurant to know it.

Obviously, it must be Chu Quan who took the initiative to propose this contract.

"Calm down, patriarch." The old man said. He was the first elder, Chu Huai. "This has proven that the information we got is accurate."

Chu Kui calmed down, but the anger on his face didn't fade in the slightest.

He glared at Chu Quan and asked. "They must ask you for an entry to the wedding, right?"

"Argh!" Chu Quan clutched his head and wailed in pain. He didn't intend to answer the question, but he couldn't stop his mind from thinking.

Chu Kui snorted coldly and had no intention of helping his useless son. With Chu Quan's reaction, the answer was obvious.

"Lock him up first." He waved his hand and let a servant drag Chu Quan away.

Watching Chu Quan disappear, Chu Huai frowned slightly and said. "We shouldn't let him interact with the enemy further. Otherwise, our secret would be revealed."

His words made everyone's heart chill. Chu Huai's suggestion indicated that Chu Quan should not be alive. However, no matter how incompetent Chu Quan was, he was, after all, their third young master.

Thinking of this, everyone inadvertently glanced at Chu Kui, waiting to see his decision.

Chu Kui's brows knitted together. Apparently, he was tangled in his heart. As everyone thought, Chu Quan was his son, after all. He could be ruthless to the enemy, but to his family, it was entirely different.

Chu Huai's face sank when he saw this. "Have you forgotten our ancestor's teachings, patriarch? The clan must come first."

Chu Kui's expression turned unsightly. How could he not understand Chu Huai's scheme? However, there were indeed the ancestor's teachings. If he went against the teachings, Chu Huai could use this excuse to impeach him from the patriarch position, which he was unwilling to lose.

As Chu Kui gritted his teeth and was about to make a decision, a male voice suddenly resounded from the entrance, attracting everyone's attention.

"There's no need to kill him."

At this moment, a young man clad in white walked into the hall with a leisurely smile on his face. His appearance might be ordinary, but everyone could feel a trace of majesty deeply rooted in his bones.

"I don't know what Young Master Weilan means?" Chu Kui put his anger aside and looked at the newcomer deeply.

This young man was the second young master of the Weilan Clan and Weilan Tianjun's second son, Weilan Fan.

Weilan Fan swept his gaze over everyone and said. "Since Third Young Master Chu's death is imminent, why don't you make his death more meaningful?"

Chu Huai frowned slightly and said. "Although our Chu Clan cannot be compared to the Weilan Clan, it doesn't mean you can intervene in our business as you want, Young Master Weilan."

Weilan Fan chuckled upon hearing this. "Elder Chu, do you think everyone here is stupid and doesn't see your petty conspiracy?"

Chu Huai's face darkened. He didn't expect Weilan Fan to be this direct.

Without waiting for Chu Huai to say anything, Weilan Fan said further. "You said your ancestor's teaching is to put the clan's interest first, but why do I see that what you are doing currently is harming the clan instead?"

"What do you mean?" Chu Huai said coldly.

"Don't be rude, First Elder. Don't forget that if it wasn't because of the Weilan Clan provided information, we wouldn't have known such a humiliation happened to us." Chu Kui took this chance to reprimand Chu Huai. "Moreover, Chu Quan is my son. I should be in charge of this matter."

He turned to Weilan Fan and said with a smile. "Please speak your mind out, Young Master Weilan."

Chu Huai's body trembled, but he didn't utter a word. The current situation wasn't in his favor now. It would be too stupid to insist further.

He couldn't help glancing at Weilan Fan with hatred. If it wasn't for him, his scheme would be succeeded by now.

Weilan Fan ignored Chu Huai's resentful glare and said. "Simple. Let Third Young Master Chu do as Yun Lintian's plan... Although this Yun Lintian might know about this, he would still come because he has no other choice. At that time, he would be nothing but a turtle in the urn."

"Besides, there's a high chance that Third Young Master Chu could save his own life. Once the contractor died, the Soul Contract would be invalid. You should know about it."

The face of everyone in the hall changed drastically. Since Weilan Fan knew about the Soul Contract so well, this unique technique of their clan was no longer a secret in front of the Weilan Clan a long time ago. They couldn't help but shiver inwardly.

Chu Kui took a deep breath and said. "We will follow your arrangement."

"Good." Weilan Fan smiled brightly. "Please contact me if there's any movement from Yun Lintian."

Chu Kui nodded. He hesitated briefly and asked cautiously. "May I know more about this Yun Lintian?"

"You want to ask me why everyone is chasing after him?" Weilan Fan laughed slightly.

Chu Kui hurriedly waved his hand. "You don't have to tell this old man if it's inconvenient."

"There's no inconvenience in telling you this." Weilan Fan shook his head slightly. "What if I tell you that he possesses a secret that can let everyone leave this lowly world?"

Chu Kui and the others were shocked to the core when they heard this. They naturally knew what this meant.

Weilan Fan smiled and waved his hand dismissively. "Do your part well. Maybe we can leave this world together."

As he spoke, he turned around and walked out of the hall, leaving everyone staring blankly at his departing back...

Chapter 1009 Paid For His Arrogance

Unknowingly, a week passed.

The Azure Ancient City was not calm this week, and there was only a single reason for it, which was the grand wedding between Wang Lin and Jiang Yingyue.

In everyone's eyes, both of them were a match made in heaven. One was a heavenly genius that hardly came by in ten thousand years, and another was the most beautiful in the Azure Ancient City.

The marriage between the true also represented a combination of the two behemoths, the Wang Clan and the Jiang Clan. Their strength would definitely surpass the Long Clan, and took the position under the nine palaces.

Under this notation, no matter if they were big factions or small factions, no matter if they received the invitations or not, they began to get busy, racking their brain juices to find various gifts that could satisfy the two clans.

The best would be a congratulatory gift that Wang Lin and Jiang Yingyue would pay attention to. For this, the auctions of various cities were packed in every session.

The moment some priceless treasures appeared in the Mystic Pavilion, the various big forces would swarm there at a moment's notice. And because of this, several fights were brought between huge and small factions.

The most enjoyable person was naturally Jiang Yingyue's fourth sister, Wu Qingcheng. During this period, her Mystic Pavilion earned tons of Profound Stones every day, to the point they had no space to store them.

"Ah, big sister. You are really my lucky star." Wu Qingcheng grinned after checking an income on a book.

Since the last time she saw Yun Lintian under Lin Yun's identity, she didn't return to the headquarter but chose to come to the Azure Ancient City instead.

Of course, a businesswoman like her didn't come here to rescue her big sister or something. She simply followed the smell of money, and her guess was on point. Compared to other cities, the Mystic Pavilion here had earned the most. After all, there were many wealthy forces around here.

"Young Miss, I heard that Miss Jiang is your senior sister. Are you really going to watch on the side?" A young maid with exquisite facial features asked curiously. Her name was Little Qiu.

"What can I do?" Wu Qingcheng shrugged. "Fighting is not my thing, to begin with. And I cannot use our pavilion's power to help her. Otherwise, we will lose the neutral status, and this will do harm more than profit."

A strange light flashed through her eyes as he said further. "Don't worry. There will be someone helping her. We just sit by and watch."

Little Qiu tilted her head slightly. Her eyes, full of wisdom, flickered slightly as if she had thought of something.

Just as she was about to say something, a servant suddenly walked into the room and made a report. "Young Miss, there's someone from the Weilan Clan here. He's their second young master, Weilan Fan. He wants to see you. How should we respond to this?"

"Weilan Fan?" Wu Qingcheng was surprised slightly, and then she understood the other party's purpose for coming here.

A sneer appeared on her beautiful face as she said. "Bring him to the reception room. I will be there in a while."

"Understood." The servant responded and quickly left.

"The Star Pavilion is surely working hard during this period." Little Qiu curled her lips. "And this Weilan Fan. Does he think he is an emperor or something?"

While speaking, a powerful aura gradually leaked out from her body. If someone was here, he or she would definitely look at Little Qiu in shock.

Who would have thought this fifteen-year-old-looking girl was actually a peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert!?

Wu Qingcheng tapped her finger on the table for a while and said. "Let's go. Let's meet this idiot."

Soon, both of them arrived at a reception room and saw Weilan Fan sipping tea leisurely.

When he saw them, he merely nodded his head. "You are here, Miss Wu."

Wu Qingcheng sat opposite him and asked. "What brings you here, Young Master Weilan?"

"I don't think you didn't know about my purpose in coming here." Weilan Fan put the teacup down and said. "I will be straight. I hope Miss Wu doesn't interfere with the upcoming event."

"Otherwise?" Wu Qingcheng smiled.

Weilan Fan smiled faintly. "Otherwise, don't blame me for not giving you a warning... Even if you are a daughter of Pavilion Lord Wu."

"Presumptuous!" Little Qiu's aura burst and pressed down on Weilan Fan.

Under the terrifying pressure, the smile on Weilan Fan's face didn't fade in the slightest. "Shouldn't you restrain your subordinate, Miss Wu?"

Wu Qingcheng spread her arms. "She's my father's person. I cannot control her."

"Hmph!" A cold snort suddenly resounded, accompanied by a powerful forcefield to envelop the entire room.

Little Qiu's face turned cold. She waved his hand, and the forcefield instantly burst apart, causing the expert behind Weilan Fan to groan painfully.

Wu Qingcheng curled her lips and looked at Weilan Fan in contempt. "I, Wu Qingcheng, always do whatever I wanted. Who are you to tell me what I should do? Moreover, you still have the audacity to threaten me here."

"I heard that the second young master of the Weilan Clan is smart. It seems you are only this much."

She turned to Little Qiu and said. "Break his limbs and throw him out."

Weilan Fan's expression changed drastically. "You!"

"You dare!" A furious roar echoed from the sky, and the entire pavilion was instantly covered with a terrifying aura.

Crackle!

However, Little Qiu didn't seem to care about it. She waved her hand, and Weilan Fan's limbs instantly twisted into exaggerated shapes.

"Arghhh!" Weilan Fan screamed painfully. His eyes were full of hatred as he stared at Wu Qingcheng as if he wanted to eat her alive.

Before coming here, he was confident that Wu Qingcheng wouldn't dare to do anything to him. After all, this was the Azure Ancient City. It was his clan's backyard.

Who would have thought that his clan's influence could not restrain her?

Chapter 1010 Mystic Pavilion Lord

Boom!

Seeing his young master like this, the expert behind him was furious. He released half of his strength, aiming to destroy the entire pavilion building.

"Alas, my daughter caused trouble again?" As the expert released his power, a soft sigh suddenly resounded from somewhere in the sky.

At the same time, the power that the expert had just released promptly burst apart and disappeared like popping bubbles. It was as if nothing had happened before.

The expert's expression changed drastically. He stood at the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm, yet his power had been dispelled by a mere sigh. What kind of strength did this person possess?

At this moment, a middle-aged man clad in black slowly emerged from the group of clouds. He had a handsome face that could kill any woman instantly. An amiable smile on his face made him look friendly, but one could see he was arrogant to the bones. It was as though nothing in this world could enter his eyes.

He glanced at the expert who stood in the air above the pavilion and said. "Take your young master away and leave this place. Also, tell Weilan Tianjun that he owes me this time. Normally, I won't spare anyone who tried to harm a single hair of my daughter. Let alone threaten her."

The expert naturally knew this man's identity. This person was no other than the Mystic Pavilion Lord Wu Liwei.

The expert bowed his head and quickly brought Weilan Fan away, fearing that Wu Liwei would change his mind.

"Why are you here?" Wu Qingcheng pouted angrily at her father.

Wu Liwei slowly descended to the ground and walked into the room. He chuckled. "If I hadn't come here, I wouldn't have known you cause huge trouble to our pavilion."

He glanced at Little Qiu, and the latter shivered slightly. "I told you to protect her, not to follow her unreasonable instructions."

"I'm sorry, my lord." Little Qiu lowered her head in guilt.

"Forget it. That little bastard shouldn't have threatened Qingcheng in the first place." Wu Liwei shook his head slightly.

He turned to his daughter and asked. "Do you want to help your senior sister?"

Wu Qingcheng frowned slightly. She didn't know why he asked this question, despite knowing it was impossible.

She shook her head after thinking for a moment. "Someone will help her, and I want to help this person."

"You mean your junior brother, Yun Lintian?" As a pavilion lord, Wu Liwei naturally knew about Yun Lintian.

When he first read his information, he was surprised to know that such a person was actually his daughter's junior brother. If it wasn't because he had too many enemies, he wouldn't mind bringing him in.

"Who else?" Wu Qingcheng rolled her eyes annoyingly. "Do you want to help or not?"

Wu Liwei thought for a moment and said. "You have to stay here obediently for ten years. Are you willing?"

A painful look appeared on Wu Qingcheng's face. To her, she'd rather die than stay at home for ten years. However, thinking of Yun Lintian's safety, she felt it was worth it.

She gritted her teeth and said reluctantly. "Alright. You better not break the promise."

Wu Liwei chuckled. "This is very rare. My daughter actually cares about someone to this extent. Could it be this Yun Lintian is my potential son-in-law?"

"Nonsense!" Wu Qingcheng snarled. "Although he's handsome and rich, I won't be immoral enough to take my junior brother as my husband."

Wu Liwei chuckled. He turned to Little Qiu and said. "Bring Little Xia with you. Wait until the critical moment before taking action."

"Yes, my lord." A strange light flashed through Little Qiu's eyes when she heard this.

Little Xia was the number one expert of the Mystic Pavilion. Her strength was only second to Wu Liwei. Usually, she wouldn't be mobilized unless a life-and-death situation happened to the pavilion.

Wu Liwei actually sent her over. It seemed he had attached great importance to this young man named Yun Lintian.

After Little Qiu left, Wu Liwei sat on a chair and beckoned his daughter to sit down.

"Speaking of your junior brother. Do you know what kind of situation he is in currently?" He asked while pouring himself a cup of wine.

Wu Qingcheng snatched the wine jar and drank directly from it before replying. "Who else besides the Azure, Myriad Pill, and Star Gazing Palace?"

"Blazing Sun Palace and Poison Valley." Wu Liwei said while sipping wine. "Yan Yaoting is a sword maniac. Your junior brother happens to have the Heavenly Sword with him. How could he let such a good chance go?"

"As for Poison Valley. They have been lurking around the place for so long. And what happened on the Northern Continent had put Yun Lintian on the top of their killing list. This time, they will try everything to bring him down. Of course, they won't be stupid enough to show up directly. They will play a fisherman role this time."

Wu Qingcheng frowned deeply when she heard this. "Since you knew it, why wouldn't you take care of them?"

"Why should I?" Wu Liwei looked at his daughter strangely. "Could it be because you have been staying outside for too long? How come you forgot our pavilion's motto?... We are businessmen. What we seek is profit. Not doing a charity."

Wu Qingcheng's brows creased together. "But Poison Valley is the enemy of everyone."

Wu Liwei shook his head. "There's no ally and enemy in the business."

"You are so disgusting. No bottom line at all." Wu Qingcheng looked at her old man in disgust.

"You have misunderstood me in this aspect. I naturally have my bottom line. It's just that I don't view them as an enemy. They are nothing but fishes in the pond to me." Wu Liwei said calmly.

He took a deep look at his daughter and said. "You will understand later."

Wu Qingcheng snorted coldly. "You better not do anything that let my mother down. Otherwise, she won't be peaceful up there."

A trace of yearning emerged in the depth of Wu Liwei's eyes when he thought of his wife.

He let out a sigh and said. "Can you trust me a bit?"

Wu Qingcheng didn't say anything and drank another mouthful of wine while thinking about how to tell Yun Lintian about this...