

MYTH BEYOND HEAVEN

Chapter 14 - Unavoidable Crisis

"What kind of Origin Profound Realm's warrior is this? Why is he so poor?" Yun Lintian rummaged through the masked man's remains, searching for something. He couldn't help but curse when he couldn't find any valuable item on his corpse.

Yun Meilan looked at Yun Lintian speechlessly. This was the first time she saw him acting like a greedy bandit.

"Let's go, Aunt Meilan." Yun Lintian said while throwing out a fireball at the corpse. Both of them faded into the deep forest afterward.

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Misty Cloud Sect.

"You lose." In the ice chamber, an elegant woman in snow robes said to Yun Qianxue, who sat opposite her as she moved a piece of chess across a chessboard.

The woman's countenance could be described as heroic beauty. Whether it was her long, sharp eyebrows, prominent nose bridge, and rosy thin lips, everything was flawless. Her curly black hair hanging freely on her shoulders added to her charm. She exuded a cold and calm aura, making her appeared aloof, transcend the dust of the world. She was the First Hall Master, Yun Ruanyu.

"I don't want to play anymore! You are bullying me, Sister Ruanyu." Yun Qianxue pouted annoyingly. If someone saw her current appearance, they would definitely be shocked to the core. The dignified and always remained indifferent Sect Master was capable to act like a young girl in her youth.

Yun Ruanyu shook her head with a faint smile hung on her lips: "Your mind is not in the right place. With Meilan on his side, except for Qi Qianxing, there is no one could threaten his safety. You should put your worry down and be at ease."

"I know, but I am helpless to deal with it. I just can't get rid of this uneasy feeling in my heart." Yun Qianxue replied while her eyes kept looking in the transmission point's direction.

Yun Ruanyu laughed helplessly at Yun Qianxue's restless appearance. She changed the topic: "What is the latest situation?"

Yun Qianxue turned her eyes back to Yun Ruanyu as she answered, "That Old Bastard Huo has reached an agreement with the Profound Sword Sect yesterday. Heh... they fought each other for a thousand years, but now, they are banding together. I guess that idiot surname Ji is probably having a hole in his brain."

Yun Ruanyu sighed, "It's inevitable. After all, Qi Qianxing is standing behind the Sacred Flame Sect. How could Ji Muchen dare to disagree?... This time, I'm afraid, we are going to face the greatest calamity since the sect has existed."

A silence descended as both of them fell into deep thought. The incoming crisis was unavoidable, and it was hard for them to resist. With the combination of the Qi royal clan, Sacred Flame Sect, Profound Sword Sect, and possibly Luo clan — the Misty Cloud Sect might face an annihilation threat this time.

"However, with the Heaven Suppressing Formation, we could hold on for a while. Unless Qi Qianxing takes action by himself, I don't think anyone has the ability to break it." Yun Ruanyu broke the silence.

Yun Qianxue shook her head: "No matter how strong the formation is, it won't last forever... As a sect master, I couldn't always hide behind the formation like a turtle and watch them insulting us. Otherwise, how am I going to face our ancestors? During their reigns, no one is allowed to insult us, and it will be the same during my reign." A strong killing intent flashed across her cold eyes while she was speaking.

Yun Ruanyu nodded her head in agreement. She said with great determination, "You are right... Even we have to die, we won't let them get what they wanted."

At this moment, there was a fluctuation occurred around the transmission point, causing Yun Qianxue's eyes to brighten instantly. With a flash, her figure appeared before the Transmission Profound Formation nearby the treasury.

A white light around the formation slowly dispersed, revealing two silhouettes behind it. Naturally, they were Yun Lintian and Yun Meilan, who just returned from the trip.

"Mom, I'm back." Yun Lintian spoke upon seeing Yun Qianxue.

Yun Qianxue moved to embrace him with a charming smile on her lips, "It's good, you are back. Mom worried to death."

"Ugh..." Yun Lintian was suffocated by a soft sensation. He was helpless inwardly by her clingy habit.

"Are you hurt somewhere? Let mom see." Yun Qianxue asked concernedly while her hands moving up and down on his body.

"Mom, I'm fine." Yun Lintian was embarrassed and quickly slipped out of her embrace. As a man, how could he let a woman molest him freely? He had to be the initiator!... It's just that he didn't dare to do anything back to Yun Qianxue.

Yun Qianxue scanned his body up and down for a moment. When she saw a stain of blood on his sleeves, her eyes widened open: "Where did you get this bloodstain from?" She turned to Yun Meilan and yelled angrily, "Yun Meilan! Give me an explanation!"

Yun Meilan and Yun Ruanyu, who just arrived earlier, looked at each other speechlessly.

Yun Lintian pulled Yun Qianxue's arm and said softly, "Mom, this is not my blood. It's the enemy's blood. Aunt Meilan killed him and I touched his corpse when I was searching for his belongings."

Hearing this, Yun Qianxue breathed out a sigh of relief. However, her eyes still fixated on Yun Meilan with dissatisfaction. "Enemy? Which bastard dared to attack my son!?"

Yun Lintian patted his forehead helplessly as he quickly changed the topic, "Mom, it's okay. You see, nothing happened to me. Let's go. I am hungry now."

Only then Yun Qianxue's complexion loosened a bit as she grabbed Yun Lintian and headed to her chamber under Yun Meilan and Yun Ruanyu's gaze.

"You made a wise decision to prevent her from accompanying him on the trip. Otherwise, the capital city would turn upside down because of her by now." Yun Ruanyu said gently.

Yun Meilan: "..."

"Let's go. Tell us what you got." Yun Ruanyu beckoned. The two of them walked toward Yun Ruanyu's chamber direction.

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"So he tried to make you serve his clan and even sent someone to kill you?... Hmph! What a good Luo clan!" Yun Qianxue's expression turned cold upon hearing Yun Lintian's narration. An immense killing intent flashed across her eyes. The surrounding temperature seemed to drop significantly, causing Yun Lintian to shiver slightly.

Yun Lintian hurriedly patted her hand and said, "Mom, calm down. You don't have to be angry at them. They are not worthy. Come, let's eat." He then using chopsticks to pick a vegetable up and put it in her bowl.

Yun Qianxue's knitted brows loosened slightly. She asked, "Are you sure, you still want to take part in this Blazing Sun Mythical realm? Once they see you again, I don't think they will let you go easily... No, mom forbid you to go."

Yun Lintian drunk a mouthful of water before he replied, "I have to go, Mom. You have to believe in me. I have a way to deal with them. Let alone Luo Kun, even if there are ten of him, I don't think they could do anything to me. You should know about that. Besides, it's not that I'm going alone."

Yun Qianxue shook her head: "I know, you can use a profound formation to deal with them at ease, but you can't rely on it all the time, right? What if they caught you in surprise? How could you have time to set up a formation?"

Yun Lintian nodded: "Well, what you said is correct. However, mom, my concealment ability is not weak as you think. Although I can't hide my presence from those in Spirit Profound Realm, I have no problem dealing with anyone in the Essence Profound Realm. If you don't believe, we can try after this meal." He was confident in his ability to conceal himself. After all, he was training under Yun Meilan's guidance for several years.

Yun Qianxue stared at him for a while until she was finally convinced: "Alright, mom won't stop you anymore. However, you have to practice with me every day from now on."

"Deal." Yun Lintian accepted with a smile.

Meanwhile, in another chamber distant away, in addition to Yun Meilan, Yun Ruanyu, and Yun Qingrou, there were another two persons gathered together around an ice table. One was a petite woman with shoulder-length short hair. She was the Third Hall Master, Yun Huanxin. Another one was a chubby woman with her hair tied into a ponytail. She was the Fourth Hall Master, Yun Lingwei.

"Hurry up! Sister Meilan. Tell us about it." Yun Lingwei urged while her hand continuing to stuff pastries into her mouth, making her cheek bulged like a gluttonous baby. Her big, rounded eyes, staring at Yun Meilan without blinking.

"Hey! Fatty Fourth! Aren't you preparing for a breakthrough? Why did you suddenly come out?" Yun Huanxin asked annoyingly. Her small hand trying to grab the pastry on the ice table, but she was slower than Yun Lingwei.

Yun Lingwei turned to Yun Huanxin. With a smirk, she replied, "Do I have to tell you, Flatty Third?" She then glanced at Yun Huanxin's chest area and her smirk grew wider.

"Are you looking for death, Fatty Fourth!?" Yun Huanxin's face darkened. A terrifying light flashed across her limpid eyes.

"Enough, you two. Seriously, why did both of you have to quarrel every time seeing each other." Yun Ruanyu reprimanded, causing Yun Huanxin and Yun Lingwei to shut their mouths... Of course, they didn't stop chewing pastries.

On the other hand, Yun Qingrou smiled without care, as she was accustomed to both of them already. She looked at Yun Meilan and said, "Now, please tell us the news, Sister Meilan."

Everyone turned to Yun Meilan as the latter replied, "Qi Qianxing is currently in seclusion. The rumor said he is about to make another breakthrough."

When Yun Meilan's voice fell, the expressions of everyone in the chamber immediately turned heavy. Originally, they thought they could put up a resistance when facing Qi Qianxing, but now, it seemed to be an impossible task. If Qi Qianxing managed to break through into the middle level of the Ruler Profound Realm, the entire sect would become a lamb waiting for him to slaughter.

Yun Meilan continued, "Ji Muchen and his son appeared in the capital city yesterday. He went to propose marriage to the second princess."

"Che... he wants to climb Qi clan?" Yun Lingwei snorted disdainfully. Among the Hall Masters, she had a deep grudge with Ji Muchen, the Sect Master of the Profound Sword Sect. In the past, Ji Muchen killed her closest junior sister during the mythical realm exploration. She vowed to take revenge, but her strength was slightly inferior to him. She couldn't achieve her goal until now.

"Lintian has formed a connection with Yang Gouming's children. They owed him a big favor." Yun Meilan said further.

Everyone was surprised upon hearing this. They were curious how did Yun Lintian manage to do that.

Seeing everyone looked at her eagerly, Yun Meilan explained, "In order to get Heavenly Yin Iron from Yang clan, Lintian set up a treatment stall in their territory. Coincidentally, Yang Chen, Yang Gouming's son, was defeated by Luo Kun from the Luo clan and his Profound Vein was destroyed. His older sister, Yang Mengli, came to Yun Lintian asked him to help Yang Chen. In the end, Lintian successfully restored his Profound Vein."

"What!?" All the four Hall Masters exclaimed loudly in unison.