

Myth Beyond 1401

Chapter 1401 Great Zhou Capital City (1)

"How is he?" After departing from Yun Lintian's group for a considerable distance, Ye Jingran asked. Her question wasn't directed at the two maids behind her but at an existence protecting her in the dark.

An old female voice immediately resounded. "He discovered my position but pretended he didn't see it."

Ye Jingran's pupils shrank slightly upon hearing this. How did Yun Lintian find the old woman, who was at the peak of the Divine Tribulation Realm and well-hidden, despite his own Divine Foundation Realm?

"Is he really that powerful?" She asked again unwillingly.

"I have a hunch that not even a Divine Origin Realm's practitioner can be his opponent." The old woman replied.

This time, Ye Jingran finally believed it. She took a deep breath and said. "I must bring him over. He will be a great asset for our Ye Clan."

"Young Miss, it's not that I want to stop you, but a person like him won't lower his head to anyone. If you can't be a friend, it's better not to be enemies with him." The old woman said solemnly.

Hearing this, Ye Jingran curled her lips. A trace of arrogance appeared in her eyes as she said. "No matter how powerful he is. What could he do in front of our Ye Clan?"

The old woman wanted to say something but held back in the end. She secretly made up her mind to tell the patriarch about this in order to prevent a potential disaster.

She had lived for ten thousand years, and her judgment had always been on point. She believed Yun Lintian wasn't someone the Ye Clan could provoke.

The carriage slowly landed on an open space inside the Chu Country Capital City after traveling for two hours.

"We are here." Ximen Wu said and got down from the carriage, followed by Yun Lintian's group.

Yun Lintian looked at the bustling street in the distance. The city here wasn't different from major cities in the Azure World, but the atmosphere here was more oppressive due to a massive disparity of strength.

He could see many people hide to the side fearfully whenever a Divine Foundation Realm's practitioner walked past them.

Perceiving the atmosphere, Ning Yue couldn't help but reach out to grab Yun Lintian's sleeve and move closer to him. This was her first time coming to such a huge city like this.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything and grabbed her little hand, easing her nervousness.

"Do you have a business here, Brother Lin? Otherwise, we could rush to the Great Zhou Capital City directly." Ximen Wu asked.

Yun Lintian shook his head and said. "I don't have anything to do here now."

"Let's go then." Ximen Wu nodded and turned to the Golden Flame Lion, letting it go back to the capital city on its own.

The Golden Flame Lion didn't say anything and flew away directly with the empty carriage. Because of the rule the Great Zhou Emperor set up, all the carriages and mounts were prohibited from using the grand teleporting formation.

Ximen Wu then led everything toward the city lord's mansion.

Along the way, Yun Lintian would see some small fights between practitioners from time to time, and no one would dare to intervene. This was the first time Yun Lintian saw such a scene in a big city.

Back in the Azure World, all the citizens always respected the city's rules. Even if they had an argument, they would solve it outside the city.

Ximen Wu seemed to see Yun Lintian's doubt. He chuckled and explained. "Even though this is a country's capital city, it's not that strict. Anyone can fight here as long as they don't damage the city's properties."

"It will be different when you arrive at the Great Zhou Capital City later. Over there, you need to solve a grievance outside the city. Otherwise, the guards will kill you on the spot, no matter how powerful your background is."

Yun Lintian nodded gently. He was just surprised about it and didn't think too much. After all, he had already experienced the cruel environment here in the past week.

Soon, Yun Lintian's group arrived at the city lord's mansion. Their arrival received many strange gazes from a group of people who had arrived before them.

Yun Lintian looked at the group of people and saw Ye Jingran among them. He also noticed that the way she looked at him seemed to be different from before. It was as if she wanted to kidnap him.

This made Yun Lintian secretly guard against her.

"Brother Ximen." An elegant young man clad in a blue robe walked over and greeted Ximen Wu with a smile.

"Oh? You're not dead, Little Hao?" Ximen Wu chuckled.

The young man, Hao Jixin, laughed slightly. He looked at Yun Lintian's group and asked curiously. "Are you deceiving people again, Brother Ximen?"

"What deceive?" Ximen Wu's face darkened. "This is Brother Lin, a top alchemist I have invited over."

"A top alchemist? You're not joking, right? If he was a top alchemist, wouldn't I be the best alchemist in the world?" Hao Jixin seized Yun Lintian up and down in confusion. No matter how he looked at him, Yun Lintian was obviously in his twenties. How could he be a top alchemist?

The same went for other people at the back. Even if Yun Lintian practiced when he was in his mother's womb, it was impossible for him to be a top alchemist.

Ning Yue was a little angry when she heard this. She didn't want anyone to insult Yun Lintian. However, she managed to hold her anger back in the end, as she didn't want to cause trouble for him.

Yun Lintian perceived Ning Yue's anger and patted her hand gently, indicating he was fine with it.

Ximen Wu's face drooped slightly. "You're itchy to get a slap, aren't you?"

Hao Jixin chuckled as he didn't think Ximen Wu was serious. "I was just joking, Brother Ximen. No need to get angry, right?"

"Besides, if he's truly a top alchemist, I will surely let him make some pills for me."

His tone was arrogant, and he didn't treat Yun Lintian as an alchemist at all. Even if Yun Lintian turned out to be a top alchemist in the end, Hao Jixin wasn't afraid of offending Yun Lintian either. With the Hao Clan behind him, what could Yun Lintian do?

"Shut up!" Before Ximen Wu could say anything, Ye Jingran suddenly bellowed and slapped Hao Jixin.

Bang!

Chapter 1402 Great Zhou Capital City (2)

Hao Jixin was completely caught off guard as he was sent flying by Ye Jingran's slap before landing on the ground safely with the help of his protector.

This scene immediately dumbfounded everyone.

"Cough! Cough!" Hao Jixin coughed heavily. His face flushed red with anger as he glared at Ye Jingran. "What do you mean by this!?"

Ye Jingran patted her hands as if she was disgusted. "I just wanted to teach you. What's wrong?"

Hao Jixin's face turned gloomy. "Wanted to teach me?"

He suddenly thought of something and pointed at Yun Lintian. "You want to protect him?"

Ye Jingran's slap came after he made a joke about Yun Lintian. Obviously, she was dissatisfied because of this.

Everyone turned to look at Ye Jingran strangely when they heard this. Although Ye Jingran was known as a little devil who did everything at will, she wouldn't attack anyone easily. This meant Hao Jixin's guess should be correct. Ye Jingran clearly tried to protect Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed slightly. He naturally saw through Ye Jingran's thoughts. This woman simply wanted to befriend him. It was just that the method she used would arouse Hao Jixin's anger toward him instead.

"So what? Who let you insult him?" Ye Jingran curled her lips, didn't bother to care about Hao Jixin's anger.

She turned to Yun Lintian and said. "I hope you can see my sincerity. You can come to our Ye Clan at any time."

Hao Jixin gnashed his teeth in a fury. Naturally, he dared not confront Ye Jingran as the Ye Clan was stronger than his Hao Clan. It would bring no benefit to his clan by doing this.

Immediately, he shifted the anger onto Yun Lintian. His eyes were filled with killing intent when he looked at him.

Yun Lintian smiled and cupped his fists. "I am appreciating Young Miss Ye's sincerity. I promise to visit the Ye Clan when the opportunity arises. However, I don't think Young Miss Ye should attack Young Master Hao because of this. He was clearly making a joke, and I didn't feel anything bad about it."

As his voice fell, everyone's mood was mixed. Some were sweating on Yun Lintian's behalf as he had just offended Ye Jingran by saying this, while the others admired his courage.

Hao Jixin was surprised, and the anger in his heart dissipated a bit.

Meanwhile, Ye Jingran frowned in dissatisfaction. "Are you trying to teach me?"

"I don't dare," Yun Lintian shook his head. "It's just that I don't think violence is a solution. It will create an unnecessary conflict between your Ye Clan and the Hao Clan."

"That's not your concern." Ye Jingran snorted coldly.

Yun Lintian smiled and turned to Hao Jixin. "I'm sorry for causing you trouble, Young Master Hao. This is the best-graded pill I refined. Please accept it."

He then handed a jade bottle to Hao Jixin.

As a young master of the top clan, Hao Jixin naturally didn't lack top-graded healing pills. However, it would be inappropriate to refuse Yun Lintian. In the end, he reluctantly received the jade bottle.

When Hao Jixin opened the bottle, a strong fragrance immediately filled the entire area. Those who were injured during the previous journey could feel their wounds recover just by sniffing the medicinal scent.

Hao Jixin's eyes widened in shock. He had seen a lot of best-graded pills before, but none of them could compare to this one. If Yun Lintian didn't lie, he was undoubtedly a top alchemist.

He couldn't help looking at Yun Lintian deeply. Now, he wanted to slap his mouth for insulting Yun Lintian previously.

Meanwhile, Ye Jingran looked at Yun Lintian with an incredible expression. She was even more convinced now that Yun Lintian was extremely powerful. It seemed she had to reevaluate her method again.

Ximen Wu, who had been silent all this time, stepped forward and said. "See? I told you before that he's a top alchemist."

As he spoke, he cast a deep look at Yun Lintian. Although Ximen Wu might look carefree, he wasn't a fool. Yun Lintian's earlier performance could be described as perfect. Not only could he solve Hao Jixin's anger, but he also showed his value in front of everything.

Even if Ye Jingran wanted to attack Yun Lintian because he reprimanded her, she would have to consider it carefully.

Standing behind him, Liu Yan and her two comrades looked at Yun Lintian in admiration. Even when facing top young masters and young misses, Yun Lintian could still maintain his composure and devise a perfect way to solve the problem.

Hao Jixin didn't take the healing pill. He closed the bottle and cupped his fists toward Yun Lintian. "I had offended Senior Lin earlier. Please forgive me."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "It's nothing. Everything is fine now."

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked out of the tall building at the front and said. "Dear esteemed guests, the formation is ready. Feel free to use it at any time."

Ye Jingran didn't say anything. She flicked her sleeve and walked into the building.

Ximen Wu looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Let's go, Brother Lin."

Yun Lintian nodded and followed Ximen Wu into the building.

When they arrived inside the building, Yun Lintian saw a huge formation at the center of the hall. What surprised him were the ancient runes around the formation. These ancient runes were clearly inferior to the runes he could inscribe.

Although the formation could send people to a distant location, the distance was far inferior to Yun Lintian's grand teleporting formation back to the Azure World.

This immediately gave Yun Lintian a new understanding. The formation of art in this world was more backward than he thought.

At this moment, Ye Jingran had already walked into the formation and disappeared with a flash of white light.

Ximen Wu didn't say anything and brought Yun Lintian and the others into the formation.

After a brief flash of white light, Yun Lintian already found himself standing in several times more spacious hall than the previous one. Many formations and people could be seen everywhere.

"This is the formation hub of the capital city." Ximen Wu introduced them. "You can travel to other kingdoms or cities from here."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded slightly.

"Let's go." Ximen Wu waved his hand and walked toward the exit.

Chapter 1403 Great Zhou Capital City (3)

"Second Young Master." When Yun Lintian's group left the hall, a group of men quickly walked over and bowed respectfully to Ximen Wu.

With a glance, Yun Lintian could see all of them were at least in the Divine Spirit Realm. It seemed the Ximen Clan was even stronger than the Hao Clan, in Hao Lie's words.

Ximen Wu glanced at them and said. "Have you prepared what I told you?"

The tall man among the group of men quickly replied. "We have already prepared them. Do you want to go now, Second Young Master?"

Ximen Wu turned to Liu Yan and said. "Sister and brothers. I will let these people bring you to the martial art hall. You can tell them directly if you're unsatisfied with the benefits. They will change it for you."

Liu Yan hurriedly cupped her fists. "Thank you, Young Master Ximen."

She then turned to Yun Lintian. "We will leave first, Senior Lin. Thank you for everything. I hope we will meet again."

"We will." Yun Lintian smiled and watched Liu Yan and her two comrades walk away.

At first, Yun Lintian wanted to make friends with them just to obtain some general information. However, since Ximen Wu unexpectedly appeared, Liu Yan and her friends were unnecessary now.

"Let's go, Brother Lin. I'll bring you to my place." Ximen Wu said with a smile and led Yun Lintian to a carriage.

As Ximen Wu told him, Yun Lintian could clearly see the difference between the Chu Country Capital City and this place. This city was more organized and civilized compared to the former one.

The people here were also stronger in general. Even a stall owner was a divinity. This made Yun Lintian reevaluate the overall strength of the Great Zhou Kingdom once again.

"Do you see that big building over there?" Ximen Wu suddenly pointed at the building in the far distance through the window. "That's the Divine Alchemy Association building. If Brother Lin wants to go there later, you can tell my people directly."

Yun Lintian glanced at the outstanding building that Ximen Wu pointed at and noted it in his heart. Judging from how majestic the building was, the influence and power of the association weren't low at all.

Twenty minutes later, the carriage gradually arrived at a huge manor spanned hundreds of kilometers. An archway with the word "Ximen" on it stood majestically at the entrance. With a glance, Yun Lintian could feel an oppressive power coming from it.

"Welcome to my Ximen Clan." Ximen Wu said with a smile. "I have already arranged a special courtyard for you, Brother Lin. We will go there directly."

Yun Lintian said with a faint smile. "Thank you."

Ximen Wu laughed slightly. "It should be me who said that."

Soon, the carriage finally stopped at a single courtyard with a small garden inside.

When Yun Lintian stepped out of the carriage, a row of female servants had already been waiting for him.

"Welcome back, Second Young Master." The female servants said in unison.

Ximen Wu opened his palm toward Yun Lintian. "This is my Brother Lin. All of you must serve him well."

"We understood." The servants responded readily.

Ximen Wu didn't say anything further and brought Yun Lintian into the courtyard. After introducing various places for Yun Lintian, Ximen Wu brought Yun Lintian to an alchemy room at the back of the courtyard.

"This is the room I prepared for you, Brother Lin. You can tell me if there is something missing." Ximen Wu opened the door and walked into a spacious room with a massive stove at the end of the room.

Yun Lintian glanced around the room briefly and paused in a silver cauldron beside the stove. Without a doubt, it was a Divine Tribulation rank artifact.

"How is it?" Ximen Wu asked with a smile. "This cauldron is a great treasure I obtained from the Mystic Auction House last month. It happened that Brother Lin needed it. I'll give it to you."

Yun Lintian was surprised by Ximen Wu's generosity.

Ximen Wu said further. "Of course, I have no intention of tying Brother Lin here. I hope that I can make friends with you."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "Aren't we already friends?"

The smile on Ximen Wu's face grew wider upon hearing this. "Hahaha! You're right!"

After laughing for a good while, he took a small jade box out and opened it, revealing a bright yellow fruit inside. "This is the Thunder Fruit I got from the Thunder Ruin. Brother Lin can use it at ease. I won't blame you even if it fails in the end."

Yun Lintian took the box and nodded slightly. "Leave it to me."

Ximen Wu hesitated briefly and asked. "Can I stay here and watch you refine the pill?"

"Sure." Yun Lintian had no objection. His alchemy art wasn't something anyone could learn by just watching.

"Prepare the ingredients." Yun Lintian said and walked toward the stove.

Ning Yue quickly followed and took the ingredients that Yun Lintian handed it to her to clean up.

After setting a fire, Yun Lintian checked on the cauldron briefly before putting it on the stove. Although the cauldron was powerful, Yun Lintian had no problem using it.

A while later, Ning Yue came to Yun Lintian's side with the prepared ingredients.

"Put them in." Yun Lintian said calmly, letting Ning Yue pour all the ingredients into the cauldron directly.

This scene startled Ximen Wu slightly. To his knowledge, all the ingredients were different, and they needed different ways to deal with them. However, Yun Lintian simply poured them into the cauldron at the same time. This made him doubt how Yun Lintian was going to refine them.

Yun Lintian grabbed the cauldron and injected his divine energy into it before shaking it a few times.

A moment later, the flame abruptly grew bigger and engulfed Yun Lintian and the cauldron directly.

"What..." Ximen Wu was dumbfounded by the scene. He wanted to step forward but held back when he saw Ning Yue's calm face... Maybe this was his normal operation?

"His affinity with the fire element is abnormally high." The old man's voice resounded in Ximen Wu's ears. "It seems we have underestimated him again."

Ximen Wu's brows raised slightly when he heard this. The way he looked at Yun Lintian completely changed this time. It had become more solemn...

Chapter 1404 Ximen Clan (1)

The flame around Yun Lintian grew stronger as time passed, and he continued to shake the cauldron as if nothing had happened.

When the room was filled with the medicinal scent, Yun Lintian quickly threw the Thunder Fruit into the cauldron before performing a set of complicated hand seals.

Rumble—

All of a sudden, black clouds gathered above the Ximen Clan manor, accompanied by thunder roarings. This phenomenon immediately alarmed everyone nearby.

Ximen Wu was shocked and quickly said. "Uncle Hei!"

The old man, Uncle Hei, released his aura to cover the building, trying to protect Yun Lintian.

"No need. The Rising Thunder Pill needed to be bathed in thunder." Yun Lintian's voice suddenly resounded, and Uncle Hei quickly retracted his aura.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further. He quickly created a lightning barrier around Ning Yue for her safety.

Boom!

In that instant, a thick thunderbolt suddenly struck down Yun Lintian and the cauldron.

Ximen Wu's face changed drastically as he perceived the strength of the thunderbolt. Even he, who was already at the peak of the Divine Spirit Realm, didn't think he could survive under it... What about Yun Lintian, then?

"Uncle Hei!" Ximen Wu shouted and rushed toward Yun Lintian. No matter what, he must pull Yun Lintian out.

"He's fine." Uncle Hei released his aura to stop Ximen Wu from approaching Yun Lintian. "Looks like his affinity with the lightning element is on par with the fire element... Second, Young Master, you shouldn't make an enemy out of him."

Hearing this, Ximen Wu calmed down. "Don't worry. I'm not stupid like Ye Jingran. A person like him can only be a friend, not an enemy."

At first, Ximen Wu thought Yun Lintian was, at most, an exceptional alchemist, but it was different now. Yun Lintian's talent seemed to be better than the current Crown Prince Zhou, meaning he would likely come from a higher place.

The Ximen Clan might be powerful among the leading forces in the Heavenhold Realm. They were, in fact, no different from an ant in front of those upper realm's forces.

At the same time, Ximen Wu couldn't help feeling fortunate to meet Yun Lintian. If Yun Lintian could refine the Rising Thunder Pill, it was definitely a great blessing for his clan.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The thunderbolts continued to strike down one after the other, and Yun Lintian didn't budge an inch.

Ten minutes later, Yun Lintian slapped the cauldron, and the flame gradually receded, as well as the black clouds in the sky.

Yun Lintian slowly retracted his hand from the cauldron and opened the lid.

Zzzii—

Countless thunder sparks immediately jumped out of the cauldron the moment he opened the lid. With a slap from Yun Lintian, the thunder sparks immediately dispersed, leaving ten bright yellow pills at the bottom of the cauldron.

Yun Lintian waved his hand and put all ten pills into the jade box that used to contain the Thunder Fruit.

Yun Lintian then dispersed the barrier around Ning Yue and turned to Ximen Wu. "It's done."

As he spoke, he stuffed the jade box into Ximen Wu's hand.

Ximen Wu subconsciously grabbed the box and opened it. His eyes widened in disbelief as he uttered. "The best-graded Rising Thunder Pill? All of them... This..."

In the dark, Uncle Hei also looked at the pills in astonishment. The Rising Thunder Pill was one of the most difficult pills to refine. Even President Zhi of the Divine Alchemy Association would find it hard to refine a low-graded one.

However, Yun Lintian could refine it easily and even come out with the best quality. It meant this wasn't his limit. He could definitely refine a higher rank pill.

Such a powerful alchemist. Uncle Hei didn't think there was anyone like him in the entire Heavenhold Realm.

"I have caused quite a commotion." Yun Lintian said, trying to remind Ximen Wu that a lot of people were heading here right now.

Ximen Wu came back to his sense and quickly said. "Please go back to take a rest first. I'll find you another time."

Yun Lintian nodded and walked toward the courtyard with Ning Yue.

Ximen Wu put the jade box away and took a deep break before walking out of the room.

At this moment, several people had already arrived at the scene. Among them was a middle-aged man who resembled Ximen Wu. He was the First Elder of the Ximen Clan, Ximen Wu's uncle, Ximen Jue.

"What's going on here?" Ximen Jue looked at the broken roof with a frown.

Ximen Wu replied calmly. "It's nothing. I've invited an alchemist over to refine a pill."

"An alchemist? Refine a pill? What pill?" Ximen Jue looked at his second nephew strangely.

Ximen Wu glanced at the guards behind and let them disperse before showing the Rising Thunder Pill to Ximen Jue.

Ximen Jue's pupils shrank in shock upon seeing the pills. He couldn't help asking. "Where did you find such a powerful alchemist? No, where is he now? I want to see him."

Ximen Wu quickly stopped his uncle. "Let him rest first. I'll slowly tell you about it."

Ximen Jue immediately calmed down. "Alright. We should go to your father."

Ximen Wu frowned slightly. He didn't want to see his old man, but he didn't seem to have a choice here. In the end, he could only follow Ximen Jue out.

Inside the living room, Yun Lintian retracted his Divine Sense and took a sip of tea leisurely.

Sitting opposite him, Ning Yue hesitated for a while and didn't say anything.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian smiled and said. "You want to ask why I chose to help him, right?"

Ning Yue nodded heavily.

Yun Lintian put the teacup down and said slowly. "You cannot live in this world alone. Even an emperor needs servants to take care of him. A merchant also needs a customer to buy his goods... We are the same."

He took a sip of tea and said further. "The relationship between Ximen Wu and I can be described as a benefit exchange. I offered him the pills for his influence. Especially in a big city like this, having a local snake as your backer helps a lot."

Ning Yue immediately understood. She always believed that Yun Lintian was strong and didn't need to rely on anyone.

It was as if he saw through her thought. Yun Lintian smiled and said. "Silly girl. Even the Heavenhold Realm King still needed her people to work for her. Who am I?"

Chapter 1405 Ximen Clan (2)

Yun Lintian stretched his body and said. "I'll take a good nap for a while. You should take a rest too."

Ning Yue nodded gently and returned to her room. However, she didn't plan to sleep but chose to practice instead. She didn't want to be Yun Lintian's burden.

Yun Lintian naturally saw this. He smiled and lay on the bed, taking a nap. There were many things for him to do later.

"Come in." A majestic voice resounded from the other side of the door.

Ximen Wu took a deep breath and pushed the door open before walking into the room.

Sitting behind a long table was a middle-aged man with ninety percent resembled Ximen Wu. He was the current patriarch of the Ximen Clan, Ximen Shun.

Ximen Shun didn't raise his head to look at his son but continued to read a book on the table. "Tell me."

Ximen Wu didn't want to stay here. He put the jade box on the table and opened it, showing the Rising Thunder Pills. "I met a powerful alchemist on the way back and invited him over to try out. The earlier commotion caused by him."

Ximen Shun glanced at the pills, and a trace of surprise emerged in the depths of his calm eyes. "I heard that he's very young."

"Yes." Ximen Wu responded. "Uncle Hei had already checked him up. His bone age is only twenty-two."

Ximen Shun raised his head and leaned back slightly. "What's his background?"

"He said to be a disciple of the Profound Pill Sect and was on the way to the Divine Alchemy Association." Ximen Wu didn't hide anything. "I've already sent people over. There should be a result soon."

Ximen Shun tapped his finger on the table for a while and asked. "What about these pills?"

"This is the gift I prepared for grandpa." Ximen Wu replied as a sarcastic smile appeared. "Of course. What could I do if you wanted to snatch it away?"

Ximen Shun didn't care about his son's sarcasm. He looked at the pills briefly and asked. "Do you know what these pills mean?"

Ximen Wu frowned slightly and offered no answer.

"With these pills, your grandfather can definitely step into the Divine King Realm." Ximen Shun said faintly.

"Isn't that good?" Ximen Wu asked in doubt.

"A birth of the Divine King can be both blessing and disaster." Ximen Shun gave his son a meaningful gaze.

Suddenly, Ximen Wu seemed to think of something, and his face turned serious. "You mean..."

Ximen Shun didn't confirm his son's thoughts directly. "How many people know about him?"

"There are Hao Jixin and Ye Jingran. The latter tried to seduce Brother Lin many times. I'm afraid she will come back for him later." Ximen Wu replied.

Ximen Shun pondered for a moment and said. "You should bring him to the association tomorrow. As for these pills, you can bring them to your grandfather now."

"What about the commotion? Everyone should have noticed by now." Ximen Wu asked worriedly.

"Leave it to me." Ximen Shun said and waved his hand dismissively.

Ximen Wu had no choice but to leave with the pills.

After his son left, Ximen Shun summoned Uncle Hei and said. "You have to protect this Lin Tian at all costs."

Uncle Hei's expression became solemn upon hearing this. "Even if..."

"Yes. Even if they have the surname Zhou." Ximen Shun's eyes turned sharp.

Uncle Hei took a deep breath and said. "Understood."

Ximen Shun laid back slightly and muttered to himself. "This should be within your expectation, right?"

No one knew what he was talking about.

In the Ye Clan manor, Ye Jingran sat opposite a dignified middle-aged man. This person was the current patriarch of the Ye Clan, Ye Jianhao.

"I've already got a report. It seems the outside environment cannot temper you anymore." Ye Jianhao said with a trace of disappointment. He loved his second daughter very much, but she couldn't live up to his expectation no matter how hard he tried to teach her.

Ye Jingran frowned slightly. "He is just a bit talented alchemist. Why do you need to be polite?"

"A bit talented?" Ye Jianhao shook his head in an even more disappointed way. "Do you know what happened earlier?"

Ye Jianhao said further before Ye Jingran said anything. "There was a thunderstorm above the Ximen Clan earlier. It wasn't an ordinary thunderstorm, but a pill tribulation from refining the Rising Thunder Pill."

He took a deep look at his daughter and asked. "Do you know what this means?"

Ye Jingran's face gradually turned solemn. Although she was arrogant, she wasn't a complete fool. Obviously, it must be Yun Lintian who successfully refined the pill.

"A young man in his twenties who can refine a Divine Tribulation rank pill. Looking at the entire Heavenhold Realm, there is no such a person." Ye Jianhao said calmly.

His guess was similar to Ximen Shun's in this regard. Yun Lintian was, without a doubt coming from the upper realm. Otherwise, he wouldn't reach this height at such a young age.

Ye Jingran went silent as she realized what mistake she had just committed. Although she showed sincerity in inviting Yun Lintian over, it was clearly not enough.

Seeing this, Ye Jianhao's expression softened slightly. "Forget it. It's not that we urgently needed him. Once he becomes a member of the association, we can ask him to refine a pill for us."

Ye Jingran lowered her head slightly and said. "I'm sorry, father."

Ye Jianhao was slightly surprised to see his daughter admit her mistake. He waved his hand and said. "It's good that you know your mistake. You can go back and focus on the upcoming banquet."

Ye Jingran nodded and walked out.

Ye Jianhao pondered for a moment and said. "If there's a chance, try to invite him over. Using my name directly."

"Understood." A female voice resounded out of nowhere.

In the evening, Yun Lintian woke up from a long nap and saw Ning Yue sitting in the living room.

"What are you doing?" Yun Lintian asked and sat beside her.

Ning Yue replied. "Young Master Ximen came earlier to invite us to a banquet. He wanted to introduce you to the clan."

Yun Lintian didn't seem to be surprised about it. He asked. "Do you want to go?"

Ning Yue hesitated briefly and said. "I do."

Yun Lintian looked at her deeply. This little girl obviously thought about his previous words about having an ally.

"Alright. Let's go."

Chapter 1406 Ximen Clan (3)

The Ximen Clan was huge. There were approximately ten thousand members in this manor. Moreover, even a guard here was at least in the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm. It could be seen how powerful the clan was.

Under the guidance of a servant, Yun Lintian and Ning Yue quickly arrived at a spacious dining hall.

At this moment, many people had already sat in their respective seats. When Yun Lintian and Ning Yue entered the hall, everyone's gaze immediately locked onto them, making Ning Yue tremble in fright.

Yun Lintian patted her hand gently, trying to ease her nervousness before cupping his fists. "Greetings, everyone. My name is Lin Tian, and this is my sister Lin Yue."

"I can't believe there is such a powerful young alchemist." A middle-aged man who sat on the second-row seat said with a kind smile. He was the Supreme Elder of the Ximen Clan, Ximen Bo.

"Come, take a seat." He made a gesture toward two vacant seats beside him. It could be seen how highly he regarded Yun Lintian.

"Thank you, senior." Yun Lintian bowed slightly and brought Ning Yue to the seats.

"Since everyone is here, let's eat." Ximen Shun, who sat in the highest seat, said. He was unhurried to talk with Yun Lintian at the moment.

During the meal, other members occasionally asked Yun Lintian a few questions, and Yun Lintian always responded politely. His polite and humble stance won everyone's approval, and no one felt bad about him being treated with privilege anymore.

"Do you have any plans after joining the association, Alchemist Lin?" Ximen Shun asked.

"Please call me by my name directly, Patriarch Ximen." Yun Lintian responded with a smile. "I wanted to join the association out of convenience. Afterward, I planned to travel around the Heavenhold Realm to gain experience. However, I haven't decided on the next destination yet."

"Then, I will call you Little Lin, and you can call me Uncle Ximen directly." Ximen Shun said with an amiable smile. "The Great Zhou Kingdom is connected to the Great Xia Dynasty. I just got the news that there will be a pill-refining competition over there. The winner will be recruited into the Heavenhold Sect directly. You can go there to take a look."

"Thank you for telling me this." Yun Lintian replied politely.

Naturally, he wasn't interested in such a boring competition. Let alone join the Heavenhold Sect. What he wanted to do right now was to contact his fourth sister after becoming a member of the Divine Alchemy Association.

As for what after, he would carefully think about it again. Perhaps there would be information about the remaining Beyond Heaven Relics.

Just as Ximen Shun was about to say something further, a servant suddenly walked into the hall and said. "Second Princess is coming, sir. Do you want to lead her here?"

"Oh? Why did she come here at this time?" Ximen Wu was puzzled.

The second princess, Zhou Ling'er, was considered his cousin as she was the daughter of Ximen Wu's aunt. Normally, she wouldn't come here if there was no important matter.

"Bring her here." Ximen Shun said, and the servant quickly went out.

Soon, a beautiful young woman clad in a pale red robe walked into the hall. Her movement was elegant, exuding her nobility to the fullest. She was no other than Zhou Ling'er.

"Greetings, uncle and several elders. Ling'er came uninvited. Please forgive me." Zhou Ling'er said softly.

"How could I blame you? Come, take a seat." Ximen Shun said with a smile.

"Thank you, uncle." Although she was the second princess of the kingdom, Zhou Ling'er wasn't aloof and arrogant at all.

"What brings you here today, cousin?" Ximen Wu asked curiously.

Zhou Ling'er smiled. "I heard that you have invited a top alchemist over, and I came here to take a look."

She turned to Yun Lintian and said politely. "Please forgive me for the abruptness. Are you Senior Lin?"

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said. "Profound Pill Sect's Lin Tian greets Princess Zhou."

"Does her condition flare up again?" Ximen Shun suddenly asked with a serious expression.

Zhou Ling'er didn't hide anything. "Yes, uncle. Mother's condition is getting worse again. I'm afraid she can't hold on any longer."

She looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "May I know if Senior Lin can refine the Nine Souls Returning Pill?"

"Nine Souls Returning Pill..." Yun Lintian repeated in a low voice. He looked at her and asked. "Did your esteemed mother suffer from the Soul Decaying Poison?"

Zhou Ling'er's eyes brightened up as she hurriedly replied. "Yes. Mother has indeed suffered from the Soul Decaying Poison."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. "If that's the case, I don't think the Nine Souls Returning Poison can help her."

"What do you mean, Little Lin?" Ximen Shun asked in doubt.

"The Nine Souls Returning Pill could certainly treat the injury of the patient's soul, but it would be impossible to remove the poison." Yun Lintian said. "The Soul Rejuvenating Pill is needed."

"Soul Rejuvenating Pill... That should be the Divine King rank pill." Zhou Ling'er expression became solemn. She looked at Yun Lintian with hope as she asked. "I wonder if Senior Lin can refine it?"

"I can." Yun Lintian replied truthfully. For him, even a Divine Emperor rank pill would only be a matter of spending his effort.

Before Zhou Ling'er could say anything further, Yun Lintian spoke first. "However, I wanted Princess Zhou to answer my questions truthfully first."

Zhou Ling'er was taken aback slightly and quickly said. "Please ask away."

"How many concubines the Great Zhou Emperor has?" Yun Lintian asked.

His question startled everyone in the hall.

Meanwhile, Ximen Shun seemed to think of something and silently watched Yun Lintian.

Zhou Ling'er didn't seem to find anything wrong with it. She answered truthfully. "There are around two hundred concubines. My mother is the first concubine."

"Then, please forgive me. I cannot help you with this." Yun Lintian said apologetically.

"Why? Senior Lin can tell me the condition. I will try my best to satisfy you." Zhou Ling'er was puzzled.

"It wasn't a matter of remuneration." Yun Lintian shook his head. "Let me tell you this way. The Soul Decaying Poison is a powerful poison that even a Divine King can't resist. And it isn't easy to find as well. A person who harmed your esteemed mother was capable enough to find this poison and even successfully poisoned her."

He took a deep look at Zhou Ling'er and asked. "Please forgive me for saying this. Does Princess Zhou think I can protect myself against such a capable enemy that even the Great Zhou Emperor can't deal with?"

Chapter 1407 Ximen Clan (4)

As Yun Lintian's words came out, Zhou Ling'er went silent immediately. She now understood what Yun Lintian was trying to convey.

Once Yun Lintian was involved in this matter, the enemy who poisoned her mother would certainly look for him. At that time, he would be hunted down without a doubt.

Yun Lintian said further. "My words may be rude, but I believe everyone here is aware of it. Even if the Ximen Clan wanted to protect me, I didn't think you could. So, please forgive me, Princess Zhou. I really cannot help you with this matter."

He didn't mention the Divine Alchemy Association as he believed Zhou Ling'er might have visited the association already and found no solution.

Zhou Ling'er and the others fell silent. They could understand Yun Lintian's stance. After all, no one wanted to unnecessarily be involved in other people's grievances.

Yun Lintian seemed to know what Ximen Shun and the others would say next. He spoke further. "And even if I have become a member of the association, I don't think they can protect me either."

His words immediately left Zhou Ling'er and the others with no way of going further.

A while later, Zhou Ling'er said. "Please forgive me for my carelessness and for almost involving Senior Lin in my grievance for no reason. I also have to thank Senior Lin for telling me about the Soul Rejuvenating Pill."

"I'll take my leave first. If there's a chance, I would like to invite Senior Lin for a meal."

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said. "I'm sorry about this. I hope Princess Zhou finds a solution soon."

"Thank you for your blessing." Zhou Ling'er said softly and bid farewell.

Watching Zhou Ling'er leave, Ximen Shun turned to Yun Lintian and asked in a deep voice. "Is this really the only way to save my sister?"

Yun Lintian took a sip of tea before answering. "There is another way that is manually expelling the poison. However, you need a powerful doctor to do it. This method is risky and takes a long time. The patient could lose her life during the process."

Ximen Wu couldn't help asking. "Brother Lin. You really don't want to help?"

Yun Lintian looked at him and said. "I think I've said it clearly earlier. I'll be more frank then."

"The poison your aunt has been suffering right now is extremely rare. It required a lot of precious ingredients to make one. Hence, whoever made it must be extremely proficient in the alchemy art. At least this person is not inferior to me."

Ximen Wu was stunned.

Yun Lintian said further. "Your aunt is the first concubine of the Great Zhou Emperor, which means her status is not low. With her status, it is impossible for the Great Zhou Emperor to neglect her safety."

"Let me ask you. Who on earth is so capable of bypassing all the guards and successfully poisoning her?"

As his voice fell, those younger generations of the Ximen Clan in the hall and Ximen Wu immediately had bewildered expressions on their faces. They better jump into a river to kill themselves if they still didn't understand this.

Obviously, the one who harmed Ximen Wu's aunt was an insider.

Yun Lintian let out a soft sigh. "As you can see, I am just a weak practitioner. Once I am involved in this, I should also prepare a coffin for myself."

Ximen Wu went silent immediately. As much as he wanted to help his aunt, he naturally didn't want to harm Yun Lintian.

"It could only be this way." Ximen Wu sighed helplessly after a short silence. "By the way, is it possible to ask President Zhi about the Soul Rejuvenating Pill? He should have..."

Ximen Bo interrupted his son. "That is a Divine King rank pill you're talking about. A single piece of it can easily cause a bloodbath here. Even if the Divine Alchemy Association is powerful, they don't necessarily have this."

Silence blanketed the hall once again.

Ximen Shun waved his hand and said. "We will talk about this later."

He turned to look at Yun Lintian. "You can live here at ease, Little Lin. If you need anything, just tell the servants directly."

"Thank you for understanding me, Uncle Ximen." Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said politely.

Ximen Shun shook his head and said. "You've already helped us a lot. At least we know what pill we need to find now. This saved a lot of detours."

"Then, I'll go back first. Thank you for the meal." Yun Lintian said with a faint smile and left the hall with Ning Yue.

After Yun Lintian left, Ximen Bo waved his hand to activate the isolating formation and said solemnly. "Do not talk about this matter outside."

"Understood." Everyone in the hall responded readily.

"Father, could it be...?" Ximen Wu asked in doubt.

Ximen Shun said calmly. "Do not speculate without a solid clue."

"Once she died, there are many people who get benefits." Ximen Bo said with a frown. "This is difficult to find the real culprit."

Everyone in the hall frowned deeply. No matter how hard they racked their brains up, they couldn't come up with a solution to this problem.

Ximen Shun waved his hand and said. "Go back first. I'll visit the palace later."

After returning to the courtyard, Yun Lintian looked left and right for a moment and began to set up some formations around the place. Although it was unlikely that someone would attack him here, it was better to be safe than sorry.

Ten minutes later, Yun Lintian returned to the living room and poured himself a cup of tea.

Seeing Ning Yue's tangled expression, Yun Lintian asked with a smile. "You want to know who the culprit is?"

Ning Yue nodded gently.

Yun Lintian replied as he had already activated the isolating formation. "It's hard to tell. Whoever gets the most benefits from the death of Ximen Wu's aunt is likely to be the culprit. And this person should have a lot of power inside the palace. It can be the queen or the emperor himself."

Ning Yue tilted her head with a frown between her brows. She didn't quite understand this.

Yun Lintian patted her head gently and said. "Silly girl. There's no need to think about it. It's not our business. Let's take a good rest first. We will leave tomorrow."

Ning Yue reluctantly nodded and returned to her room.

Yun Lintian glanced at the moon through the window and muttered to himself. "I hope you guys don't mess with me. Otherwise..."

Chapter 1408 Divine Alchemy Association (1)

The following day, Yun Lintian woke up and cleaned himself before going out. Today, he was going to join the Divine Alchemy Association and visit the Mystic Auction House by the way.

As soon as Yun Lintian stepped out of the courtyard with Ning Yue, a middle-aged woman immediately greeted them. "Good morning, Senior Lin, Young Miss Lin. I am Mu Qing. I'll be serving both of you during this period."

"Thank you, Sister Mu. You can call me by my name directly," Yun Lintian replied politely.

He discovered this ordinary-looking woman was actually a Divine Tribulation Realm's expert. By letting her serve him like this, it could be seen how sincere the Ximen Clan was.

Mu Qing nodded gently. "Then I will call both of you Little Brother Lin and Little Sister Lin."

"Where do you want to go first?"

Yun Lintian quickly said. "Please send us to the Divine Alchemy Association."

Mu Qing didn't say anything further and brought Yun Lintian and Ning Yue into a luxury carriage in the distance.

When the carriage left the Ximen Clan manor, Yun Lintian could feel several eyes watching him from all directions. Without a doubt, the commotion yesterday was quite sensational, alarming all forces here.

However, he could see that there was no malice in them. Perhaps they were simply curious about him.

Mu Qing also perceived this. She glanced at them coldly and continued to drive the carriage toward the association building.

Twenty minutes later, the carriage gradually arrived in front of the majestic building.

"We're here." Mu Qing said gently.

Yun Lintian and Ning Yue got off the carriage. He said. "Thank you, Sister Mu. There should be a test for me. I don't know how long it would take. You can go back first."

Mu Qing shook her head. "It's fine. I'll stay with you."

"Alright." Yun Lintian didn't insist further and walked into the building with Ning Yue and Mu Qing.

As soon as he stepped into the building, Yun Lintian saw a lot of people inside. Even though the reception hall was spacious, it was still crowded. This puzzled him slightly.

"They came here to register for the upcoming alchemy competition in the Great Xia Dynasty." Mu Qing explained.

She then took a rectangle token out and showed it to a receptionist nearby.

The receptionist immediately became respectful and led Yun Lintian's group to a private room.

"May I know what business esteemed guests come here for?" The receptionist asked politely.

Yun Lintian took a letter and a token Cai Yuan gave him and handed them to the receptionist. "I am recommended to join the association."

The receptionist carefully checked the letter and token before saying. "Please wait for a moment. I will report to the president."

"Thank you." Yun Lintian said gently and sat down.

A few minutes later, the door opened, and a dignified middle-aged man entered the room.

"This must be Young Master Lin. My name is Zhi Wei, the president of this branch." The middle-aged man smiled warmly and greeted Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian got up and said. "Greetings, President Zhi."

"Don't be polite." Zhi Wei said with a meaningful smile. "I've already known your purpose for coming here. And, of course, I know how powerful Young Master Lin is."

Yun Lintian wasn't surprised about this. Since the others knew about yesterday's commotion, Zhi Wei was naturally aware of it.

"I can let you join us directly, but some people aren't convinced of your strength. Young Master Lin may need to go through a usual test." Zhi Wei said cautiously.

The Divine Alchemy Association was powerful, but it didn't mean they would let go of a heavenly genius like Yun Lintian. Zhi Wei couldn't wait to pull Yun Lintian in, but those stubborn old fogeys wouldn't let him do it.

"I understand, President Zhi. If you didn't talk about this, I would request it myself. After all, I don't want to leave a stain behind." Yun Lintian said calmly.

"Thank you for understanding us." Zhi Wei was relieved inwardly. He was afraid that Yun Lintian would be dissatisfied earlier. "You can call me Old Zhi directly. I wouldn't mind about it... Alright, please follow me."

"This is my younger sister. Can she go in with me?" Yun Lintian asked.

"No problem." Zhi Wei said with a smile.

Soon, everyone arrived at the top floor, where several alchemy rooms were located. At this moment, several people that were waiting for them looked at Yun Lintian in unison.

"Oh? This is the recently famous Lin Tian?" A young man in his twenties said.

"He is Lou Ping, the second young master of the Lou Clan and a disciple of the first elder of the association. He's the one that unconvinced." Zhi Wei sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian.

"I heard that you can refine a Divine Tribulation rank pill. Why don't you show us now? I really want to see whether it's true or fake." Lou Ping curled his lips. No matter how he looked at it, Yun Lintian was only twenty-two years old. He didn't believe that Yun Lintian could achieve such a feat.

Yun Lintian glanced at Lou Ping briefly and said. "Sure."

He turned to Zhi Wei and asked. "Can President Zhi choose a pill for me?"

Zhi Wei took a small book out and handed it to Yun Lintian. "Young Master Lin can choose it from here."

Yun Lintian browsed through the book briefly and said. "I will refine the Soaring Phoenix Pill. Do I have to prepare ingredients for myself?"

His choice immediately startled everyone at the scene. The Soaring Phoenix Pill was arguably the hardest to refine among the Divine Tribulation rank pills.

"No need. We will naturally provide the ingredients for you. We happened to have all the ingredients here." Zhi Wei said.

"Heh. You have to pay for it if you fail. Do you know that?" Lou Ping sneered.

Yun Lintian ignored him and said to Mu Qing. "Please take care of her."

Mu Qing nodded. "Don't worry."

"I'll be back in a while," Yun Lintian said to Ning Yue and chose the nearest room to enter.

"You don't seem to worry about him at all?" Mu Qing looked at Ning Yue and asked softly.

"He can do it with no problem." Ning Yue said confidently, contrasting her usual timid appearance.

"Che." Lou Ping sneered disdainfully and secretly glanced at the white-haired old man beside him. The two of them seemed to exchange a message in their minds...

Chapter 1409 Divine Alchemy Association (2)

Yun Lintian didn't waste his time. After entering the room, he quickly set the fire and threw all the ingredients into the given cauldron directly.

His action instantly startled all the alchemists in the scene.

"Hahaha! What a ridiculous way of refining ingredients! Did he think he was the Pill Emperor or something?" Lou Ping laughed out loud.

In his opinion, Yun Lintian was simply looking to embarrass himself. It was impossible for him to remove the impurity of the ingredients in one go like that.

Zhi Wei frowned slightly when he saw this scene. As a president, his skill was naturally high, but even so, he didn't dare to refine all the ingredients altogether like this... Could it be his judgment was wrong?

Under everyone's doubtful gaze, Yun Lintian suddenly slapped the cauldron rhythmically, and black powder could be seen flying out every time his hand touched the cauldron.

"Impossible!" Lou Ping's expression changed drastically. He naturally knew what the black powder represented. It was the impurity of the ingredients.

Soon, the entire area was filled with a strong medicinal fragrance. Obviously, the ingredients inside the cauldron had been fully refined.

Yun Lintian opened a box nearby and picked a scarlet fruit before throwing it into the cauldron. This fruit was the main ingredient of the Soaring Phoenix Pill—Phoenix Fruit.

Yun Lintian's aura abruptly surged, and the flame beneath the cauldron blazed out, engulfing the entire cauldron and Yun Lintian.

"What!?" All the alchemists exclaimed in shock at the scary scene. As an alchemist, they could deal with the heat to a certain degree, but it was impossible to do as Yun Lintian did.

When they saw the flame engulfing Yun Lintian, they immediately thought Yun Lintian would become ashes. Now, Yun Lintian was obviously safe and sound. They didn't know what to say anymore.

Zhi Wei was surprised to see this. He didn't expect Yun Lintian's affinity with the fire element to reach such a terrifying degree. It was beyond anyone he had ever met.

Scree—

All of a sudden, the flame around the cauldron and Yun Lintian exploded and formed a phoenix image, letting out a deafening cry.

While everyone was bewildered by the appearance of the phoenix, Yun Lintian glanced at it and said calmly. "Get down."

In that instant, the phoenix flew back into the cauldron, and the flame immediately disappeared as if nothing had happened.

Yun Lintian then opened the lid and took ten scarlet pills out of the cauldron before storing them in the box.

He channeled his divine energy to clean the dirt on his body and walked out of the room.

"Please check it." Yun Lintian calmly handed the box to Zhi Wei.

Zhi Wei took a deep breath and opened the box. Instantly, the entire floor was heating up as if it was engulfed by a scorching flame.

"The best-graded Soaring Phoenix Pill!" The old man, Lou Ping's master, exclaimed in shock.

Originally, he planned to play tricks to make Yun Lintian fail to refine the pill. However, he was fascinated by Yun Lintian's unique and powerful refining technique and forgot about it completely.

"This..." The other alchemists returned to their senses and looked at Yun Lintian as if they were looking at a monster.

Zhi Wei took a deep breath and closed the box. "It is indeed the best graded Soaring Phoenix Pill... Welcome to the association, Young Master Lin."

"Thank you." Yun Lintian replied with a faint smile.

Zhi Wei swept his gaze on everyone present and asked. "I will appoint Young Master Lin as a vice president of this branch. Is there any objection?"

"No, no. We have no objection." The alchemists hurriedly said.

"President Zhi, don't you think it's too fast?" Lou Ping asked unwillingly. He had been coveting this position for many years, yet it was snatched away just like that. How could he be willing?

"Young Master Lou, I don't know why you are prejudiced against Young Master Lin. I must remind you that we always speak with strength here. As long as you can refine the best-graded Divine Tribulation rank pill, I will also give you this position." Zhi Wei said calmly, but one could see a trace of dissatisfaction in his eyes.

Lou Ping immediately shut up when he heard this. Even if he was angry, he didn't dare to go against Zhi Wei openly. One had to know that Zhi Wei's uncle was an elder of the Divine Alchemy Association's main branch. It wasn't something his Lou Clan could afford.

Yun Lintian looked at Lou Ping and asked. "Can you explain to me, Young Master Lou? Why did you show hostility to me? I don't remember I have offended you before."

Lou Ping snorted coldly. "It was because you had angered Sister Ye. I wanted to teach you a lesson."

"Sister Ye? You mean Young Miss Ye Jingran?" Yun Lintian asked strangely.

"Who else?" Lou Ping said in dissatisfaction.

Yun Lintian shook his head and said. "I didn't know before that Young Miss Ye would get angry because I had rejected her invitation."

He looked at Lou Ping and said. "Please tell her that I will visit her later to give her an apology."

"Hmph!" Lou Ping snorted coldly and walked away without looking back.

Zhi Wei suddenly said. "I'll let someone delivery Young Master Lin an identity token in a while."

"Thank you." Yun Lintian said.

"I wonder if Vice President Lin has a plan to participate in the upcoming competition?" The old man asked. "I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Jin Xu. I am a Divine Origin rank alchemist."

Hearing this, Zhi Wei added. "Although the association takes a neutral stance, we won't prevent our members from participating in such an event. It would be even better if they could win the competition."

Yun Lintian shook his head and said. "I have no plan currently."

"What a pity. With Vice President Lin's strength, winning the competition is no different from drinking water." The old man, Jin Xu, said regretfully.

He cupped his fists and said. "This old man will leave first. I hope Vice President Lin can give me a pointer later."

"Definitely." Yun Lintian replied politely and watched as the other alchemists left.

He turned to Zhi Wei and asked. "President Zhi, do you have a way of anonymously selling a pill to the Mystic Auction House?"

Chapter 1410 Divine Alchemy Association (3)

Zhi Wei was slightly confused. "I indeed have a way. However, Mystic Auction House is well known for protecting the customer's information. Young Master Lin doesn't have to worry about getting exposed."

"It's a bit complicated." Yun Lintian said and glanced around briefly.

Zhi Wei immediately understood. "Please follow me to a place."

Yun Lintian nodded and turned to Mu Qing. "Please wait for us here, Sister Mu."

"Understood." Mu Qing said and found a chair nearby to sit down.

Yun Lintian said nothing further and followed Zhi Wei into a room with Ning Yue.

After everyone took seats, Zhi Wei activated an isolating formation and poured them cups of tea. "Please."

Yun Lintian politely accepted the teacup, took a sip, and said. "I want to sell a batch of the Soul Rejuvenating Pill through the auction house. However, I don't want anyone to know it comes from me."

"Of course, those people will eventually guess about it. I will have to trouble President Zhi to come forward for me when the time comes."

"Soul Rejuvenating Pill?" Zhi Wei was stunned.

Yun Lintian nodded. "I want to borrow President Zhi a private room as well."

Zhi Wei's pupils shrank upon hearing this. He immediately understood that Yun Lintian's true strength was beyond what he appeared.

Zhi Wei took a deep breath and asked. "Does Young Master Lin want to help the Ximen Clan?"

He was naturally familiar with the condition of Ximen Wu's aunt, as Zhou Ling'er asked him before. However, he didn't tell her about the Soul Rejuvenating Pill because it was impossible to find it here.

Now, Yun Lintian has come up with this. It was understandable that Yun Lintian wanted to help the Ximen Clan.

"You can say so," Yun Lintian said gently. "Not only the Soul Rejuvenating Pill. I planned to sell other things as well. However, I will personally visit the auction house myself."

Zhi Wei was slightly confused. If Yun Lintian went to the auction house himself, what was the point of asking him to sell the Soul Rejuvenating Pill in secret?

As if he saw through Zhi Wei's thoughts, Yun Lintian explained briefly. "President Zhi shouldn't forget that I am only a Divine Tribulation rank alchemist in everyone's eyes. Even if they guessed about it, they wouldn't be able to confirm it."

Zhi Wei nodded slightly and said. "I can understand Young Master Lin's attention, but I must remind you that the water here runs deeper than you think. The Zhou Royal Clan has a good relationship with the Xia Royal Clan of the Great Xia Dynasty."

"Although our association is powerful, we are too far, after all. Once something happens here, it will take a long time for people from the main branch to come over. It could be already late by then."

Yun Lintian said gently. "Thank you for telling me this, but President Zhi doesn't have to worry about it. I won't implicate the association when the time comes."

Zhi Wei shook his head. "No, you've misunderstood me, Young Master Lin. I'm not afraid of them in the slightest. I just wanted to tell you this so that you could make a preparation beforehand. And if something truly happened, I could definitely guarantee your life."

Yun Lintian was surprised. He didn't expect Zhi Wei to attach so much importance to him.

Zhi Wei seemed to see through Yun Lintian's thoughts. He explained. "Young Master Lin might not understand our background thoroughly. Let me explain it to you."

"The Divine Alchemy Association was jointly founded by the Heavenly Wood God Emperor and the Heavenly Water God Emperor. The two of them are best friends and share the same idea regarding the alchemy path."

"They founded the association with the intention of flourishing the alchemy art, spreading it to every corner of the Divine Realm and providing a safeguard to alchemists."

He looked at Yun Lintian and continued. "In order to do that, a heavenly talented alchemist like Young Master Lin is needed. Hence, the two God Emperors have always emphasized us to protect a rare talented alchemist as long as the conflicts don't violate the association's rules."

Yun Lintian was shocked inwardly. He didn't expect the association to have such a strong background. It was actually backed by two God Emperors.

Zhi Wei said further. "However, please remember that our association will always take a neutral stance. We will never deliberately support anyone by using our background and resources."

"Take Lou Ping, for example. He's a young master of the Lou Clan, but he is not allowed to use the association's resources to help his clan. At most, he can use his own talent to refine some pills for them."

He paused slightly and said. "Naturally, we are also opening for a commission. After all, we still need to earn a living."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. "I understand it now."

"So, Young Master Lin can leave this matter to me," Zhi Wei said with a smile.

"Then, I'll have to trouble President Zhi about this," Yun Lintian said gratefully.

"I know this may be rude, but can you tell me your true strength?" Zhi Wei was afraid that Yun Lintian would misunderstand him. He quickly said further. "It's like this. There is an urgent task from the main branch to look for a Divine Sovereign rank alchemist."

"From what I know, they wanted to refine a pill called the Thousand Calamities Pill."

"Thousand Calamities Pill?" Yun Lintian was surprised to hear this. The Thousand Calamities Pill was the Divine Sovereign rank pill used for tempering one's soul. Once a practitioner took it, he would fall into dreamland and have to go through a thousand calamities, as the name suggested.

If the practitioner successfully crossed the calamities, his soul would be strengthened a hundred times at the very least.

However, the risk was extremely high. Once the practitioner failed, he would undoubtedly die.

Yun Lintian weighed the pros and cons for a long while and said. "If there are enough ingredients, I can start anytime."

Zhi Wei was shocked and hurriedly asked. "Are you sure, Young Master Lin?"

Yun Lintian smiled and offered no explanation.

Seeing this, Zhi Wei quickly said. "Please forgive. I was too surprised."

This couldn't be blamed on Zhi Wei. After all, he had never seen a twenty-two-year-old-Divine Sovereign alchemist before. It was difficult to believe.

"I'll contact the main branch to send the ingredients over now." Zhi Wei said solemnly.