

## **Myth Beyond 1411**

### Chapter 1411 Easy Money

Yun Lintian decided to take the job mainly because he wanted to strengthen the relationship with the association. Especially after knowing its background. With two God Emperors behind the association, it was like having a layer of protection to himself.

Back in the Azure World, Yun Lintian could roam freely without worrying about his safety because of the existence of the Land of Beyond Heaven. And even if he couldn't enter the Land of Beyond Heaven, he could easily run away with the Shadow Step, and no one could match his speed.

However, the situation in the Divine Realm was different. After staying here for a while, Yun Lintian was fully aware of how dangerous the environment was. Without the Land of Beyond Heaven, seeking protection was necessary.

It would even be better if he could get protection from the Mystic Auction House.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further and brought Ning Yue into an alchemy room, preparing to refine the Soul Rejuvenating Pill.

While Yun Lintian was busy, Zhi Wei was in contact with his uncle, Zhi Yu, who was an elder of the main branch.

"A twenty-two-year-old Divine Sovereign alchemist? Do you know the consequence of this matter?" Zhi Yu's cold voice resounded from the other side.

Zhi Wei responded firmly. "I am fully aware of it."

Zhi Yu went silent for a while and said. "I'll send someone over to test his ability. As long as he can refine a Divine Sovereign rank pill, I will report it to the Heavenly Wood God Emperor myself. She will definitely take him in."

Zhi Wei was relieved to hear this. "I'll be waiting here."

"They will arrive there in two days." Zhi Yu said before hanging up.

The light on the transmission formation before Zhi Wei died down. He let out a long breath and pondered about his following itinerary.

Suddenly, a female clerk walked into the room and said. "President. Vice-President Lin has successfully refined the Soul Rejuvenating Pill. He's now heading here."

"Oh?" Zhi Wei's eyes lit up. Sure enough, Yun Lintian was a real deal.

"Quickly, bring him in." He hurriedly said.

A moment later, Yun Lintian entered the room with Ning Yue and placed a wooden box on the table. "Please help me with this, President Zhi."

"Can I take a look at it?" Zhi Wei asked cautiously.

"Sure." Yun Lintian responded with a smile.

Zhi Wei took a deep breath and opened the box. Immediately, the entire room was filled with a strong fragrance. Just by sniffing it, Zhi Wei could feel his soul had improved slightly.

Looking at two crystal clear pills in the box, Zhi Wei is struck by a sense of shortness of breath. It wasn't because he had never seen a Divine King rank pill, but rather amazed by Yun Lintian's attainment in the alchemy art.

At this moment, he started to suspect whether Yun Lintian was an old monster who lived in a young man's body.

Zhi Wei put the box away and said firmly. "I'll make an arrangement right away."

Afterward, he called the female clerk over and gave her a few instructions as well as the box.

When the clerk left, Zhi Wei looked at Yun Lintian and said. "I've already contacted the main branch. They will send someone over to test Young Master Lin's skills. Please understand this."

"No problem." Yun Lintian didn't take it as an offense. After all, it was hard to believe someone as young as him would reach such a height in the alchemy art.

Zhi Wei was relieved in his heart, as he was afraid it would cause offense to Yun Lintian. He asked. "We are providing accommodation for our members here. You can choose to live here if you want."

"Thank you, but I will stay in the Ximen Clan for a period of time." Yun Lintian said with a smile.

He then took another box out and placed it before Zhi Wei. "I plan to sell this. Can President Zhi evaluate the price for me?"

Zhi Wei curiously opened the box, and his pupils immediately shrank when he saw a scarlet-colored pill. "This... Could it be... the Scarlet Blood Tribulation Pill?"

"Indeed." Yun Lintian nodded admittedly.

Zhi Wei looked at Yun Lintian in disbelief. He was aware that the pill recipe had been disappearing for countless years. How did Yun Lintian come up with it?

Yun Lintian offered no explanation. "I don't know how much I can sell this for?"

Zhi Wei returned to his sense and replied after a short ponder. "The Scarlet Blood Tribulation Pill can improve one's bloodline, and the effect is said to be extremely high. From my evaluation, it should start with a hundred million of the high-graded Divine Stones."

"A hundred million?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly. The price was lower than he had expected.

Zhi Wei quickly explained. "This is just the minimum price. I believe it can be more than a billion in the auction."

Yun Lintian nodded gently and asked. "What about the recipe? Do you think how much I can get?"

"Do you want to sell it?" Zhi Wei was shocked and hurriedly said. "Can you sell it to our association, Young Master Lin? We will definitely give you a satisfactory number."

He paused briefly and raised one finger up. "At least ten billion."

Yun Lintian naturally had no objection. "Sure. I think President Zhi knows how to deal with it."

"Don't worry. We won't release the pill within a year. Young Master Lin can sell as many as you like during this period." Zhi Wei said with a bright smile.

Yun Lintian took a small book out and handed it to Zhi Wei. "This is the recipe."

Zhi Wei carefully accepted the book and briefly looked at the content before saying. "I'll ask the main branch right now."

Without waiting further, he activated the transmission formation in front of Yun Lintian and contacted his uncle.

After a brief discussion, Zhi Yu said. "Our association will buy at twenty billion. You also tell him that we will accept any ancient pill recipes."

"Understood." Zhi Wei replied readily and deactivated the formation.

He then looked at Yun Lintian. "Are you satisfied with the price?"

Yun Lintian nodded slightly. "I'm good with it."

After exchanging a few words with Zhi Wei, Yun Lintian brought Ning Yue away and returned to the Ximen Clan.

A few hours later, a piece of news from the Mystic Auction House immediately caused an uproar within the city.

Chapter 1412 Mystic Auction House (1)

"Master, master! Big news!" Inside a luxury palace, a young woman hurriedly ran over while shouting excitedly.

Sitting in a beautiful garden, Zhou Ling'er looked at the young woman and reprimanded her gently. "Tong'er, how many times have I told you to restrain your manner?"

The young woman, Chu Tong'er, arrived at the pavilion while panting heavily. She didn't seem to care about her master's reprimand, as she said. "Master, I just got the news that the Mystic Auction House will put the Soul Rejuvenating Pill on auction tomorrow."

"What!? Is it true?" Zhou Ling'er immediately lost her composure.

Chu Tong'er nodded firmly. "Yes. I have already checked it multiple times. It's absolutely true!"

Zhou Ling'er was elated but soon calmed down. She couldn't help thinking of Yun Lintian... Could it be him?

After returning to the palace, except for her maid, Zhou Ling'er had never told anyone about the Soul Rejuvenating Pill as well as Yun Lintian's strength. However, she believed anyone could guess it must have something related to Yun Lintian.

Thinking of this, she suddenly felt guilty inwardly. Yun Lintian actually risked his life to help her, a stranger.

"Master?" Chu Tong'er asked in confusion upon seeing her master remain silent.

Zhou Ling'er looked at her maid and said. "Bring my phoenix hairpin and ruyi jade to the pawnshop and get as much money as possible."

"Ah? That's not good, master." Chu Tong'er hurriedly said.

"Do as I said." Zhou Ling'er said calmly.

"Alright." Chu Tong'er had no choice but to obey.

Zhou Ling'er thought momentarily and got up, heading toward the eastern wing palace where her mother resided.

However, when she stepped out of her palace, a young man clad in a brocade robe happened to pass by and said playfully. "Second Sister? Are you in a hurry to see Second Mother?"

A hint of coldness emerged in Zhou Ling'er's eyes when she saw this man. This person was the third prince, Zhou Junyi.

The relationship between the two could be described as water and fire. They would crash into a verbal battle whenever they met.

Zhou Ling'er paid no heed to Zhou Junyi and continued to move forward.

Seeing this, Zhou Junyi said further. "Hehe. I heard that there will be the Divine King rank pill for auction tomorrow. I think I will have to take a look at it. Anyway, I haven't spent my new year money yet."

Zhou Ling'er halted her track and turned to look at him. She asked coldly. "It seems you know a lot, huh?"

Zhou Junyi chuckled. "What are you on about, Second Sister?"

Zhou Ling'er stared at him coldly and said. "Don't think you are the only one who can use an underhanded method. If you don't believe me, you can try."

As she finished her sentence, she turned around and left directly.

The smile on Zhou Junyi's slowly disappeared and was replaced with a cold sneer. "Threatening me? Hehe. You're too naïve."

He glanced at a middle-aged man behind him and said. "Find a chance to capture that man surnamed Lin."

The middle-aged man frowned slightly and said. "He has now become the vice president of the association. It's not a good idea to touch him."

"If you didn't speak, who would know about it?" Zhou Junyi said coldly.

The middle-aged man went silent for a while before saying. "Understood."

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Inside the study, Ximen Shun listened to the report from Mu Qing thoughtfully.

"Are you sure it was him?" Ximen Shun asked with a serious expression.

Mu Qing replied calmly. "I've witnessed his strength with my own eyes. Except for him, I can't think of anyone who can refine a Divine King rank pill here. Moreover, he had spent a lot of time discussing President Zhi in private, and the pill appeared after he left."

Ximen Shun leaned backward slightly and asked. "Do you think why he wanted to help us?"

The status of his younger sister, Ximen Yuxi, was extremely important to the Ximen Clan. Once she died, the Zhou Royal Clan would undoubtedly do everything to suppress the Ximen Clan. This wasn't something Ximen Shun wanted to see.

At least, it must wait until his father successfully stepped into the Divine King Realm first.

Mu Qing thought for a moment and said. "Although the time I spent with him is short, I can tell he's a kind person deep down. Of course, he won't be foolish enough to risk his life just to help our Ximen Clan. My opinion is that he simply wanted to form a good relationship with us to gain a layer of protection."

Ximen Shun nodded in agreement. "I have the same idea."

From the investigations, Yun Lintian seemed to pop up out of nowhere without a trace prior to this. Coupled with the fact that he didn't seem to know much about this place, it was obvious that he didn't belong to this Heavenhold Realm.

Naturally, Ximen Shun didn't think that Yun Lintian came from the lower realm as his talent was obvious to all. He could only belong to the upper realm.

As for why he appeared here, Ximen Shun didn't dare to investigate further.

Mu Qing hesitated briefly and said. "I think it's a blessing than a curse."

Ximen Shun motioned with his chin, letting her speak further.



"He has now become a high-rank member of the association that President Zhi attached so much importance to him. The benefits we could obtain from him is without a doubt exceeding the loss." Mu Qing said solemnly. "Perhaps we can produce a few Divine Kings later with him around."

Ximen Shun nodded approvingly. "Our Ximen Clan has always been upright. Since he has helped us a lot, we absolutely couldn't let him down."

His expression became serious as he spoke further. "Tell everyone in our clan about my intention."

"Understood." Mu Qing responded readily and left.

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"Are you still going to sell the Scarlet Blood Tribulation Pill?" Inside the living room, Ning Yue asked.

"No," Yun Lintian shook his head. After obtaining a hefty sum of Divine Stones from Zhi Wei, he no longer needed to sell the pill. "However, we will still visit the auction house. I have a business to do with them."

"Oh." Ning Yue didn't ask about it further.

Yun Lintian looked at her and asked. "Do you want to find a clue about your parents?"

Ning Yue's petite body trembled slightly upon hearing this.

Yun Lintian patted her head and said. "With me here, you don't have to worry about anything. Just tell me your thought directly."

Ning Yue raised her head to look at him and mustered her courage to reply. "I do!"

Chapter 1413 Mystic Auction House (2)

"I'll ask someone to find information about your parents. All you need to do right now is improve your strength." Yun Lintian said.

Ning Yue nodded heavily. "Thank you."

"Silly girl. There's no need to say this gratitude word between us." Yun Lintian smiled gently.

"I'll try to make a breakthrough in a while. It may cause a bit of commotion. You don't have to worry about it." Yun Lintian said further.

Ning Yue nodded gently. She got up and went back to her room.

After Ning Yue left, Yun Lintian went back to his room and sat on the bed, preparing to make a breakthrough.

Yun Lintian waved his hand, and a huge pile of Divine Stones appeared around him.

Before coming here, Yun Lintian was stuck at the peak of the Divine Foundation Realm due to a lack of divine energy.

Feeling the abundant aura in the air, Yun Lintian couldn't help sighing inwardly. If he had these Divine Stones back then, he would certainly try to reach the Divine King Realm before coming to the Divine Realm. By then, he didn't need to work hard to find a layer of protection at all.

Yun Lintian dispersed the scattered thoughts and closed his eyes, running the Primordial Beyond Heaven Scripture.

Buzz—

All of a sudden, all the divine energy nearby was pulled toward Yun Lintian in all directions like a massive torrent.

Outside of the courtyard, Mu Qing's expression changed drastically. She could see that all the divine energy in the Ximen Clan manor was rushing toward Yun Lintian's room as if there was a black hole inside.

This commotion immediately alarmed everyone in the manor. A moment later, several figures appeared outside Yun Lintian's courtyard, one after the other. Ximen Jue was one of them.

"What's going on?" Ximen Jue asked.

"He's breaking through." Mu Qing replied with a hint of astonishment.

"Breaking through?" Ximen Jue was stunned. Even a Divine King wouldn't cause such a phenomenon, right? How did Yun Lintian, a mere Divine Foundation Realm's practitioner, do it?

Returning to his sense, Ximen Jue waved his hand to erect an isolating barrier and said to everyone. "Go back and keep this matter secret."

Everyone nodded firmly and went away, leaving Mu Qing and Ximen Jue behind.

"I'll help you." Ximen Jue said and stood there calmly without the intention of leaving.

Mu Qing didn't say anything. She spread her Divine Sense out to cover the entire courtyard in case someone sneaked in and made trouble for Yun Lintian.

At this moment, the sea of clouds in the sky began to churn incessantly, and it seemed that the veil of white clouds was gradually thinning out.

The strong wind quickly blew over, causing dust to scatter in the air. Soon, the wind formed a colossal cyclone with Yun Lintian's courtyard at the center.

Inside the room, Yun Lintian madly absorbed all the divine energy as his meridians and profound veins rapidly expanded. At the same time, Yun Lintian could feel his Divine Sense quickly expand out, covering the entire Ximen Clan manor and continuing all the way to the Mystic Auction House several streets away.

This commotion immediately alarmed everyone once again, and this time, it wasn't limited to just the Ximen Clan.

Ximen Jue and Mu Qing glanced at each other in shock. They tried their best to conceal it, but they discovered Yun Lintian's Divine Sense was far stronger than theirs.

One was a Divine Tribulation Realm's expert, and another was a Divine Transformation Realm's powerhouse, yet they were actually inferior to Yun Lintian... What was going on here?

Buzz—

Suddenly, a huge blue barrier appeared above the Ximen Clan manor, and the commotion outside gradually subsided.

With a swoosh, Ximen Shun appeared outside the courtyard and looked in Yun Lintian's direction thoughtfully.

"He..." Ximen Jue lost his composure for the first time in thousands of years. He couldn't comprehend the current situation.

Ximen Shun raised his hand and said. "Try our best to limit the commotion. I've already prepared a countermeasure."

"Understood." Ximen Jue and Mu Qing responded solemnly and exerted their strength further.

Inside the room, an explosive sound could be heard inside Yun Lintian's body. His aura suddenly burst forth, making everything in the courtyard pause for a few seconds before the divine energy was drawn back into him.

At this moment, Yun Lintian felt like he had entered a whole new world. His mind became clearer, and his strength had increased at least twice. Especially his Divine Sense. He seemed to discover that he could merge his sword intent into the Divine Sense and use it to kill anyone at will.

A few hours later, Yun Lintian let out a long breath and opened his eyes as the energy inside his body became stable.

Feeling the immense strength overflowing inside his body, Yun Lintian knew that he had now officially stepped into the Divine Spirit Realm!

Yun Lintian glanced at the pile of Divine Stones that had completely lost their luster and muttered. "All the two hundred million pieces have been used up just by one level... Alas, I guess I have to sell more recipes in the near future."

"Little Lin, can I go in?" Ximen Shun's voice resounded from the outside, bringing Yun Lintian back to his sense.

Yun Lintian jumped out of bed, put on a new robe, and cleaned the used Divine Stones before opening the door.

"Uncle Ximen. I'm sorry for causing the tremendous commotion." Yun Lintian said with an apologetic smile.

Ximen Shun took a deep look at Yun Lintian briefly and waved his hand. "It's nothing. You don't have to worry about it."

He paused momentarily and said. "Congratulations."

"Many thanks." Yun Lintian responded with a smile. He then took out a box containing five Scarlet Blood Tribulation Pills and handed it to Ximen Shun. "Please accept this. Otherwise, I would feel uneasy after causing such a terrible commotion."

Ximen Shun calmly accepted it, but his expression changed slightly when he saw the pills inside. "These pills...."

"It's called the Scarlet Blood Tribulation Pills. It can improve one's bloodline." Yun Lintian said with a smile. "I saw that everyone in the Ximen Clan possesses an extraordinary bloodline related to the lightning element. These pills could allow your bloodline to step into a new level."

Ximen Shun was shocked to hear this. "They are too precious..."

Yun Lintian waved his hand. "I won't hide it from you, Uncle Ximen. I have already sold the recipe to the association. This pill will be available in the market next month. You can accept it at ease."

Ximen Shun took a deep breath and said. "Alright. I'll take it."

Chapter 1414 Mystic Auction House (3)

The commotion Yun Lintian caused immediately became a hot topic among the citizens. Everyone who perceived it previously looked toward the Ximen Clan manor's direction. They wanted to know what was going on.

At this moment, inside the Mystic Auction House, a beautiful woman clad in a sky-blue robe leisurely sipped the tea and spoke. "What a terrifying Divine Sense. Has the Old Man Ximen stepped into the Divine King Realm?"

"It shouldn't be him." A white-haired old man sitting opposite the woman said with a frown. "Ximen Xun is talented but a few steps behind Zhou Yi. There's no way he can produce this kind of Divine Sense."

"Oh? Who do you think then, Grandpa Xu?" The woman, Shen Yan, asked with great interest.

The old man, Xu Chang, thought for a moment and said. "There are too many things happening recently. The pill tribulation, the appearance of the Soul Rejuvenating Pill, and a new vice-president of the Divine Alchemy Association."

"They are seemingly connected. That's what you wanted to say, right?" Shen Yan put the teacup down and said with a gentle smile. "A twenty-two-year-old Divine King alchemist. Do you really believe that?"

Xu Chang said sternly. "Have you forgotten what I taught you before, Young Miss? Anything is possible in this world. You should not overlook a tiny possibility because it has a low chance."

Shen Yan laughed gently. "You are too serious, Grandpa Xu. I'm not saying that I don't believe it."

"Speaking of this, he doesn't seem to resemble any God Emperor's factions. I'm really curious about his origin."

She paused briefly and said with a meaningful smile. "Could it be...?"

Xu Chang seemed to think of something. He shook his head. "It doesn't matter to us."

"If he is indeed that person, I don't think we can stay out of it." A splendid light flashed across Shen Yan's eyes as she spoke.

Xu Chang took a deep look at her and said nothing.

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After resting for a few hours, Yun Lintian got up and prepared to visit the Mystic Auction House. Since the Soul Rejuvenating Pill was on auction today, he wanted to use this chance to see the powerhouses of this city.

When Yun Lintian and Ning Yue went out, Ximen Wu and Mu Qing had already been waiting for them.

"Congratulations, Brother Lin." Ximen Wu laughed, in a good mood. "I know you are going to join the fun today. Let's go together."

Yun Lintian naturally had no objection.

At this moment, the entrance of the Mystic Auction House was crowded with people. Most of them came here with the intention of joining the fun as they naturally couldn't afford to bid on any treasures today.

The Mystic Auction House was well known for its fairness and safety. There would never be a fight and coercion during the auction as no one dared to challenge the auction house's authority. Even the Heavenhold Realm King had to bow her head when she came here.

Moreover, the auction house had no discrimination. Even a beggar could get in as long as he could grab the seat. This gave everyone the courage to come here to take a look.

"That's the third prince!" A man among the crowd said upon seeing Zhou Junyi walk over with the middle-aged man.

Zhou Junyi didn't care about them. He simply walked into the auction house and went straight to the third floor, where several private rooms were located.

After Zhou Junyi went in, a beautiful young woman in a black robe appeared at the entrance. Her cold aura instantly made the onlookers step to the side in fear.

"It's Great Demon Ye Lianyu. It seems the auction today is destined to have a good show." A middle-aged man in the crowd said in a low voice.

Ye Lianyu suddenly halted her step and looked at the middle-aged man. With a flicker of her sleeve, the middle-aged man was blasted away and crashed onto the ground heavily.



This scene immediately made everyone shudder. However, no one took pity on the middle-aged man as he was courting death by himself.

"Your temper is not good as usual, huh?" A male voice suddenly resounded from behind.

When everyone looked over, they saw a handsome young man clad in a white robe walk over. Some of them immediately recognized him right away. He was the eldest young master of the Shi Clan, Shi Nanhua.

"It's none of your business." Ye Lianyu said coldly and walked into the building.

The young man, Shi Nanhua, shook his head slightly. He naturally didn't want to bother about her, but who made her his fiance?

The Shi Clan and the Ye Clan always had a close relationship, as the current patriarchs of both clans were best friends. They had made an agreement since they were young that they would let their first descendants engage. And Shi Nanhua was unlucky to be born first.

"Brother Shi." A young man walked over and greeted Shi Nanhua with a smile.

"Brother Hao." Shi Nanhua turned to look at the young man and said with a smile.

The young man, Hao Cang, glanced at Ye Lianyu's disappearing back and said in a low voice. "Did you fight with her again?"

"Do you think I wanted to?" Shi Nanhua chuckled. "Let's go. I'll treat you to a drink today."

Hao Cang laughed. "Go."

After the two went in, another two young men exited their respective carriages and greeted each other.

"Brother Lou." The young man in a red robe said. He was Wu Jinjian, the eldest young master of the Wu Clan.

"Brother Wu." The young man, Lou Xuan, returned with a smile.

"Do you know where the pill came from, Brother Lou?" Wu Jinjian asked.

Lou Xuan shook his head. "Lou Ping didn't tell me anything."

"Is that so?" Wu Jinjian frowned slightly.

While the two of them were talking, a luxury carriage gradually arrived.

Zhou Ling'er, Chu Tong'er, and a middle-aged woman got down from the carriage. Everyone at the scene immediately became respectful upon seeing this.

"We greet Second Princess." Wu Jinjian and Lou Xuan stepped forward and bowed their heads slightly.

"Young Master Wu. Young Master Lou." Zhou Ling'er responded with an elegant smile. "How are your esteemed fathers?"

"Our fathers are fine." Wu Jinjian and Lou Xuan replied politely.

Zhou Ling'er nodded gently and asked. "How about we go in together?"

"Please." Wu Jinjian and Lou Xuan stepped aside and let Zhou Ling'er pass before following her behind.

Chapter 1415 Mystic Auction House (4)

Inside the carriage, Yun Lintian closed his eyes, meditating, but in fact, he was trying to contact the Land of Beyond Heaven. When he stepped into the Divine Spirit Realm, he could feel the movement on the Gate of Beyond Heaven, but it was only a few seconds.

Unfortunately, Yun Lintian couldn't open the gate no matter what. It was as if his strength wasn't enough to push it open.

Judging from the situation, Yun Lintian believed that he needed to reach the Divine Origin Realm in order to open the gate.

"It's quite lively here." Ximen Wu spoke as the carriage gradually stopped at the entrance of the auction house.

Yun Lintian opened his eyes and looked at the crowd calmly as he had already expected this situation.

"Oh, the third prince is also here." Ximen Wu said with a frown after seeing Zhou Junyi's carriage parking in the distance.

"Third prince?" Yun Lintian asked curiously.

Ximen Wu didn't forget to elect an isolating barrier, as he explained. "The third prince, Zhou Junyi, isn't a good person. He has been oppressing us for years. Brother Lin must be careful. I'm afraid he has an ulterior motive for coming here this time."

Yun Lintian responded gently. "I understand."

"Let's go." Ximen Wu opened the door and got off, heading into the auction house directly, followed by Yun Lintian, Ning Yue, and Mu Qing.

Yun Lintian immediately saw a spacious hall with a round stage in the middle. The layout was similar to the auction house he saw back in the Azure World, except the scale here was larger.

The first and second floors of the auction house were now fully occupied, leaving a few private rooms on the third floor.

The moment Yun Lintian stepped into the hall, he could feel several pairs of eyes lock on him. While it wasn't malicious, the level of scrutinizing wasn't low. If it were others, a fight might have broken out already.

Ximen Wu had also noticed this. He swept his gaze over the third floor coldly, warning all of them before bringing Yun Lintian and the others to his private room.

"He looks anything but special to me." Inside the leftmost room on the third floor, Zhou Junyi said with a disdainful smile.

The middle-aged man behind him took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. : "Don't underestimate him. I can feel an unfathomable power inside his body. It's either he is hiding his true strength or having a trump card that can kill me."

Zhou Junyi glanced at the middle-aged man in surprise. "For real?"

The middle-aged man offered no explanation, but his serious expression said it all.

Zhou Junyi turned back to look at Yun Lintian and said. "Well, it doesn't matter. We will know it soon."

On the opposite side, Zhou Ling'er looked at Yun Lintian with a hint of gratitude. Seeing Yun Lintian here, she was certain that he was the one who refined the pill and put it on auction.

"Second Princess, you should be careful when approaching him." The middle-aged woman beside her said with a solemn expression.

"Why is it, Auntie Bai?" Chu Tong'er was the one who asked.

The middle-aged woman, Bai Chun, explained. "I can feel something terrifying inside his body. I felt like I would certainly die if I attacked him."

Zhou Ling'er didn't seem to be surprised about it. She said with a faint smile. "I know what to do... You are overthinking about this, Auntie Bai. While he is dangerous, we will be fine as long as we don't offend him."

"Moreover, the fact that he is willing to help me explained it clearly. He has already chosen the Ximen Clan to form a good relationship."

Seeing Zhou Ling'er's confident look, Bai Chun didn't say anything further but secretly noted Yun Lintian's aura down in her heart.

Meanwhile, Ye Lianyu stared at Yun Lintian coldly. No one knew what she was thinking at this moment.

On Shi Nanhua's side, he was merely curious about Yun Lintian, who recently became the association's vice president. He neither coveted Yun Lintian's talent nor wanted to befriend him.

The other young masters were roughly the same. They were simply curious about Yun Lintian and nothing else. To them, a top-talented alchemist was rare, but it wasn't to the point they needed to desperately fawn over him.

When Yun Lintian and the others entered the room, the light on the stage abruptly opened, and a charming woman dressed in a red cheongsam walked onto the stage gracefully.

The woman had a voluptuous figure and an angel-like face that easily made any men's blood boil. She was absolutely a stunner.

"It's actually Miss Qin!" Ximen Wu said excitedly, making Yun Lintian look at him strangely.

Feeling Yun Lintian's gaze, Ximen Wu quickly explained. "Her full name is Qin Mei. She is a high-ranking auctioneer at the Mystic Auction House. Normally, she would appear in the Great Xia Dynasty Capital City auction house. I didn't expect to see her here today."

Yun Lintian took a look at the charming woman, Qin Mei, and commented. "She's no ordinary."

"Indeed." Ximen Wu nodded in agreement. "Look at her figure. I am willing to sacrifice a thousand years' worth of my lifespan just to stay with her a night."

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and said nothing further. He didn't talk about Qin Mei's appearance but rather her strength.

The strength Qin Mei displayed was only at the first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, but her true strength was already at the peak of the Divine King Realm. She was a half-step away from becoming a Divine Sovereign.

It was surprising that someone like her still worked as an auctioneer.

At the same time, her appearance allowed Yun Lintian to realize how powerful the Mystic Auction House was. Even a Divine King was only a high-ranking worker here. What about others?

Apparently, his fourth sister's background was insanely strong.

Qin Mei stood at the center of the stage with the bright light shining on her. She swept her gaze around the hall briefly and said gently. "Welcome, dear esteemed guests, to our auction house. Honestly, today should be the easiest day for me after working as an auctioneer for many years."

"Why? It's because there is only one item for auction today."

She smiled charmingly and said further. "I don't want to waste everyone's time further. Let's start it right away."

Chapter 1416 Bid War

As soon as Qin Mei's voice fell, a female clerk walked up onto the stage with an exquisite box in her hands and left after placing it on a table beside Qin Mei.

Qin Mei carefully opened the box, and a crystal-clear pill immediately appeared in everyone's sight, followed by a strong fragrance that made everyone's soul refreshing.

"As everyone knows. This is the Divine King rank pill, Soul Rejuvenating Pill. Not only could it be used to treat an injury to one's soul, but it could also raise one's soul to a whole new level. It is an absolutely precious treasure!" Qin Mei said with great enthusiasm.

"The starting price is set as a ten million best-graded Divine Stones, and the minimum bid is one million each time."

Qin Mei smiled charmingly and said loudly. "Let's the bidding start....Now!"

"One hundred million." Zhou Junyi spoke directly as soon as Qin Mei's voice fell. His words immediately silenced everyone in the hall.

The original, exciting atmosphere that Qin Mei built up was now replaced with a gloomy aura. Anyone with a good sense could feel an undercurrent building up silently. It was as if an intense war was about to break out.

Qin Mei didn't flinch in the slightest. She smoothly said further. "The guest in room number one bid one hundred million. Anyone wants to follow?"

"Third Prince is so hateful!" Inside Zhou Ling'er's room, Chu Tong'er cursed angrily.

On the side, Zhou Ling'er was calm, as she had already prepared for this. She spoke calmly. "One hundred million and one million."

Zhou Junyi immediately laughed and said ridiculously. "Second Sister, you've lost our Royal Clan's face by doing this. Now, people have already misunderstood that we're poor... If you don't have money, how about I lend you some?"

However, Zhou Ling'er didn't say anything in return, making Zhou Junyi click his tongue in dissatisfaction. He felt like he had just punched a pillow with no response.

A trace of ruthlessness appeared in his eyes as he spoke. "One billion."

To his knowledge, Zhou Ling'er only had one billion at most. It was impossible for her to fight him further.

"One billion." Qin Mei smiled brightly. The struggle between Zhou Junyi and Zhou Ling'er was completely unrelated to her. "Is there anyone who wants to follow?"

As she spoke, she glanced at Zhou Ling'er's room as if asking her.

Zhou Ling'er's eyes went cold. Her hands clenched tightly and soon relaxed. She slowly closed her eyes and said nothing further.

Seeing that there was no response from Zhou Ling'er, the crowd immediately whispered among themselves. Their buttocks weren't even getting warm, and the auction today seemed to come to an end already.

Zhou Junyi chuckled. "Ah... I'm sorry, my dear sister. You can't blame me for this, right? After all, you're the one who doesn't have money."

"Master..." Chu Tong'er looked at Zhou Ling'er helplessly. She didn't expect Zhou Junyi to investigate Zhou Ling'er so accurately like this.



"Bastard..." Ximen Wu cursed in a low voice. His father prepared one billion for him, but he knew it was useless as Zhou Junyi was definitely aware of this.

He sighed and closed his eyes helplessly. As much as he wanted to ask Yun Lintian whether he had another batch of the pill, he didn't want to trouble him anymore. Yun Lintian had already risked his life to give them this opportunity. If he wanted to blame, he could only blame his small purse.

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised. He thought that the Ximen Clan was definitely going all out to win this, but from Ximen Wu's dejected look, he clearly didn't have enough money.

Mu Qing noticed this and explained. "Our Ximen Clan got a high expenditure in the past few years. We can't come up with a large sum of money at once."

Yun Lintian nodded gently and said nothing.

"No one?" Qin Mei was clearly disappointed. She thought there would be an exciting battle today since her young miss told her to come here.

Yun Lintian took a deep look at Qin Mei briefly and asked. "Brother Ximen, do you dare to offend this Third Prince?"

Ximen Wu was taken aback and hurriedly asked. "Brother Lin..."

Yun Lintian turned to look at him and asked again. "Do you dare?"

Ximen Wu took a deep breath and said firmly. "Yes!"

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "Bid five billion. As long as I raise my hand, you can add another one billion."

Ximen Wu, Ning Yue, and Mu Qing were shocked upon hearing this.

"One billion first time." Since there was no one bidding further, Qin Mei could only count.

She looked around briefly and said further. "One billion second time."

"One billion third..."

Returning to his sense, Ximen Wu quickly shouted. "Five billion!"

Hiss!

Everyone in the hall sucked in the cold air and subconsciously looked toward Ximen Wu's room, wondering who was so daring to bid against Zhou Junyi.

A charming smile bloomed on Qin Mei's face once again. She quickly said. "The guest in room number six bid five billion. Anyone wants to follow?"

At this moment, the smile on Zhou Junyi's face disappeared. His eyes turned cold as he looked at Ximen Wu's room. "How dare he?"

The middle-aged man behind him had a frown between his brows. He felt something was nothing right, but he didn't say anything in the end.

Zhou Junyi suppressed the anger in his heart and said coldly. "Six billion."

"Seven billion."

As soon as Zhou Junyi's voice fell, Ximen Wu immediately followed when he saw Yun Lintian raise his hand.

This further added a layer of frost on Zhou Junyi's face. He said angrily. "Eight billion!"

"Nine billion." Ximen Wu glanced at Yun Lintian's hand and said without hesitation.

"Bastard!" Zhou Jungyi cursed loudly. "Ten billion! Let's see if you dare, Ximen Wu!"

However, Ximen Wu turned deaf to his threatening words. He saw Yun Lintian raise his hand. He said. "Eleven billion."

Boom!

Zhou Junyi smashed the table into pieces out of anger. The middle-aged man wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

The smile on Qin Mei's face receded a little as she said. "The guest in room number one. You have violated our rules here. This will be the first warning and you will have to pay the compensation later."

It was at this moment did Zhou Junyi calmed down. He quickly said. "Please forgive me, Fairy Qin. It was a spur of the moment."

He took a deep breath and said. "I bid twelve billion."

As soon as he said this, he immediately looked toward Ximen Wu's room. However, there was no response...

Chapter 1417 Violation

The silence from Ximen Wu's room was like a pair of giant hands slapping fiercely on Zhou Junyi's face, causing his entire body to tremble. His eyes were full of murderous intent as he glared at Ximen Wu's room as if he couldn't wait to eat Ximen Wu alive.

The crowd in the hall had also gone completely quiet. It wasn't that they didn't want to speak, but rather not dared to do it.

In Zhou Ling'er's room, Chu Tong'er covered her mouth, looking at Ximen Wu's room in disbelief. She didn't expect this second young master of the Ximen Clan to be this daring. He actually deceived the third prince!

Zhou Ling'er was also surprised about it. However, she knew Ximen Wu's nature well. It was impossible for him to do this. Unless there was someone behind him.

A strange light flashed through her eyes as she seemed to think of Yun Lintian.

Meanwhile, Bai Chun frowned slightly. "This is not good. It will make it worse."

Zhou Ling'er was relatively calm in this regard. "He has held back for all these years in order to serve a fatal blow to me and Big Brother Crown Prince. He has to choose whether to spend his accumulated resources now."

Bai Chun looked at Zhou Ling'er in surprise, as she rarely saw this side of the Second Princess.

"What, Auntie Bai? Don't tell me you also think I am a lamb like others did?" Zhou Ling'er glanced at Bai Chun. Her eyes revealed an absolute calmness that didn't belong to a young woman at her age.

Bai Chun took a deep breath and said. "It seems I am too old."

While the two were talking, Qin Mei looked at Ximen Wu's room and said. "Twelve billion first time."

Ximen Wu still remained silent.

"Twelve billion second time."

Zhou Junyi gritted his teeth with deep hatred and was about to shout out, venting his anger. However, the middle-aged man behind him suddenly channeled his divine energy to seal Zhou Junyi's mouth.

"Please forgive me, master. Offending the Mystic Auction House further will give us no good." The middle-aged man said calmly.

Zhou Junyi glared at him fiercely but eventually calmed down in the end.

At this moment, Qin Mei smiled brightly and said. "Congratulations to the guest in room number one for winning the most precious treasure today. We will send our people to collect the money and delivery the good. Please prepare it in advance."

She looked at the crowd and said loudly. "Thank you, everyone, for joining our great event today. Although I wished there would be more treasures for auction today, it couldn't be helped that all of them were far inferior to the Soul Rejuvenating Pill. We didn't want to diminish its aura."

"However, I promise you that we will try our best to find a treasure of this caliber again in the near future. Please stay tuned."

As she finished her sentence, Qin Mei turned around and walked down the stage gratefully.

The audience glanced at each other, and no one wanted to leave. It was because they knew there would be a good show later. They didn't want to miss it.

Inside Ximen Wu's room, Ximen Wu clenched his fists tightly with an excited expression. He had always been suppressed by Zhou Junyi for many years and could finally vent his anger.

"Feel good?" Yun Lintian asked with a smile.

"Yes! I didn't know before it would feel this great. Even a pleasure brought by a woman couldn't give me this." Ximen Wu said excitedly.

Seeing this, Mu Qing couldn't help reminding. "We should think about how to return to the manor safely."

The excitement on Ximen Wu's abruptly died down and was replaced with endless worries.

Zhou Junyi naturally didn't dare to attack him here, but what about outside? He was the third prince, a half-owner of this city. Those guards would certainly listen to him more than Ximen Wu. Once a battle broke out, they were likely to turn a blind eye to it.

"You don't have to worry about this," Yun Lintian said calmly.

He took out a wooden box that contained the Soul Rejuvenating Pill and handed it to Ximen Wu. "Brother Ximen should go to Second Princess's side first and wait for me there."

"This..." Ximen Wu was taken aback. He didn't understand why Yun Lintian had to go through a lot of hurdles and ended up giving him the pill directly like this.

Yun Lintian stuffed the box into Ximen Wu's hand and said. "Go."

After speaking, he got up and brought Ning Yue out of the room.

"It was you, right?" When Yun Lintian and Ning Yue were about to head down the stair, Zhou Junyi's voice suddenly resounded from behind.

Yun Lintian turned around and said with a smile. "I don't know what you're talking about, Third Prince."

Zhou Junyi stared at Yun Lintian coldly. His entire body was brimming with killing intent, but he didn't dare to make a move here. "Don't pretend to be a fool. A coward like Ximen Wu won't dare to go against me. It must be you who instigated him."

Yun Lintian replied calmly. "I don't quite understand why you're so angry about this. At the end of the day, you have won the treasure, though it's a bit expensive."

He then looked at Zhou Junyi strangely as he continued. "Strange. Don't tell me Third Prince cannot afford twelve billion?"

"You!" Zhou Junyi was so angry that he lost control and launched an attack on Yun Lintian.

Suddenly, a terrifying sword energy rushed toward Yun Lintian. It was highly lethal and powerful.

As the third prince of the Great Zhou Kingdom, his talent was naturally high, as he had already reached the peak of the Divine Origin Realm. Almost two realms higher than Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian had always put his guard up. He quickly channeled his divine energy to protect himself and Ning Yue.

However, Zhou Junyi didn't hold back at all. He had almost used all of his strength in this attack. It was impossible for Yun Lintian to defend it.

Just as the sword energy was about to hit Yun Lintian. A gentle yet powerful aura suddenly swept over and completely dispersed Zhou Junyi's attack.

"Dear esteemed guest, you have violated our rules again. I will have to punish you according to our rules." At this moment, Qin Mei gracefully walked over with a faint smile on her face...

Chapter 1418 Exposed

Qin Mei's charming voice immediately woke Zhou Junyi up. He became sobered and said. "It's my fault, Fairy Qin. I am willing to compensate the auction house."

Qin Mei shook her head and said. "Aside from the initial compensation, you will be banned from entering our auction house across the Divine Realm for ten years. This is our rule."

Zhou Junyi's expression turned gloomy, but he dared not say anything. He threw a storage ring to Qin Mei and said. "This is the compensation. Farewell."

He didn't forget to give Yun Lintian a vicious glare before leaving with the middle-aged man.

Qin Mei glanced at the storage ring briefly before putting it away. She turned to look at Yun Lintian with a charming smile. "Tell me, how are you going to pay for my service?"

Her voice was extremely enchanting, which made Yun Lintian's blood boil.

Thankfully, Yun Lintian had been training for this kind of temptation for a long time. He managed to calm down very quickly.

Yun Lintian put on an innocent smile and said. "What service are you talking about, Senior Qin?"

Qin Mei was surprised by Yun Lintian's stable mind. Normally, her voice could easily overwhelm a weak practitioner without her trying. However, Yun Lintian didn't seem to be affected by it. This made her take a good look at him again.

Seeing his innocent expression, Qin Mei curled her lips and said. "You were clearly aware of my presence before provoking him. If I didn't make a move, I would lose our auction house's face today. Hehe. Don't you need to compensate me after taking advantage of me?"

Yun Lintian spread his hands and said. "Look. Senior just said it yourself. It was your duty to make a move."



"Hmph! How slick you are." Qin Mei snorted annoyingly. "It's fine if you don't want to pay it. At least, you should call me a beautiful sister instead of a senior."

"Alright, Beautiful Sister Qin." Yun Lintian chuckled.

The exchange between Yun Lintian and Qin Mei was within everyone's eyes. Most of the men here couldn't help glaring at Yun Lintian enviously as they wished they could make a conversation with Qin Mei.

"He actually..." Wu Jinjian looked at Yun Lintian in astonishment.

Beside him, Lou Xuan said. "He is in trouble now. Third Prince won't let him go unless he plans to stay here forever."

Wu Jinjian nodded in agreement. "He might have a powerful background but has forgotten that the Zhou Royal Clan held absolute power here. It seems he isn't smart as we thought."

Wu Jinjian was certainly aware of the earlier bid war. It must be Yun Lintian who directed Ximen Wu from behind. In his opinion, Yun Lintian was no different from courting death by doing this.

Meanwhile, Ye Lianyu took a deep look at Yun Lintian as if she was thinking of something. A moment later, she got up and left directly.

As for Shi Nanhua and Hao Cang. They merely exchanged a glance and left. Whatever happened next had nothing to do with them.

Inside Zhou Ling'er's room, Bai Chun frowned deeply. She racked her brain up, trying to find a way to help Yun Lintian out of the incoming calamity.

"Look at Senior Lin, Auntie Bai." Zhou Ling'er suddenly said. "Does he look worried to you?"

Bai Chun looked at Yun Lintian, talking and laughing with Qin Mei in puzzlement. Indeed, he didn't seem to be someone who was worrying about the incoming disaster at all.

"And the way Fairy Qin treats him is a bit unusual." Zhou Ling'er said further. "The rumors said that she didn't bother to talk with those people from God Emperor's forces who pursued her. It is even more impossible to tease Senior Lin. I think there's more to this than meets the eye... Don't forget that Senior Lin's background is mysterious."

Bai Chun immediately fell into deep thought upon hearing this.

At this moment, the door was opened, and Ximen Wu walked into the room with Mu Qing following behind.

Ximen Wu quickly closed the door and activated the isolating formation inside the room.

"Cousin. Look." Ximen Wu went straight to the point by showing the Soul Rejuvenating Pill to Zhou Ling'er.

Zhou Ling'er's eyes widened in shock. "How..."

"Brother Lin gave me," Ximen Wu said with a frown. "However, I don't quite understand why he did this."

Zhou Ling'er quickly calmed down and said. "What else did he tell you?"

"He said we should wait for his return here." Ximen Wu replied.

A strange light flashed across Zhou Ling'er's eyes when she heard this. It seemed her conjecture was more or less correct. Yun Lintian must have something to do with the Mystic Auction House.

Under everyone's eyes, Qin Mei drew closer to Yun Lintian and seized him up and down. "You hid it very well. Even I almost failed to notice it."

Yun Lintian smiled and asked. "Why don't you lead the way, Beautiful Sister Qin?"

Qin Mei looked at Yun Lintian deeply and smiled charmingly. "You are really interesting. This sister wants to explore you now."

A hot air blew over Yun Lintian's face, making his blood temporarily boil once again.

Qin Mei chuckled and said. "Follow me. Our Young Miss has already prepared a good tea for you."

"As for her..." She glanced at Ning Yue curiously.

"She will go with me." Yun Lintian said calmly.

Qin Mei nodded gently and led the two into the inner hall under everyone's puzzled gaze.

The inner hall was a restricted area that no one had ever entered, yet Qin Mei actually brought Yun Lintian and Ning Yue over. What was more? She mentioned her young miss. Was she the young miss of the Mystic Auction House?

"Brother Lin. He..." Ximen Wu's mouth opened widely in astonishment.

Zhou Ling'er took a deep breath and said. "We are truly fortunate to meet him."

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Qin Mei led Yun Lintian and Ning Yue through a corridor and finally arrived at the innermost room.

Qin Mei's temperament completely changed at this moment. She became more reserved as she spoke respectfully. "Young Miss, I have brought him over."

"Come in." A pleasant female voice resounded from the inside.

Qin Mei carefully opened the door and said to Yun Lintian. "Please."

Yun Lintian didn't say anything and pulled Ning Yue into the room.

Immediately, he saw an elegant woman and a white-haired old man sitting around a wooden table.

The woman looked at him with a smile. "You're Lin Tian. Or should I call you Yun Lintian?"

Chapter 1419 A Piece Of News

The temperature in the room seemed to drop significantly when the woman finished her sentence.

However, Yun Lintian's expression didn't change in the slightest. Even a single fluctuation couldn't be seen in his eyes. It was as if he was aware of this all the time.

The woman smiled faintly while looking at Yun Lintian with great interest. "Take a seat."

While Qin Mei quietly retreated from the room, Yun Lintian gently pulled the confused Ning Yue to the vacant seats opposite the woman and the old man before sitting down.

"Let me introduce myself first. My name is Shen Yan, and this is Grandpa Xu." The woman, Shen Yan, said while pouring two cups of tea for Yun Lintian and Ning Yue.

Yun Lintian calmly sipped the tea without saying anything.

Shen Yan smiled and asked. "How did you know?"

Her question further confused Ning Yue. She felt like she was listening to a deep riddle. First, it was Yun Lintian's name, and now this seemingly unrelated question.

On the contrary, Yun Lintian put the teacup down and glanced at the old man, Xu Chang, instead. "While there were many Divine Senses sweeping over me, there was one that I barely noticed it. It should belong to Senior Xu. Am I correct?"

A strange light flashed across Xu Chang's eyes. He stroked his white beard and said with a faint smile. "As expected from someone who possesses a terrifying perception at such a young age. This old man's secret action couldn't escape your perception at all."

He paused briefly and asked curiously. "However, it didn't seem to explain how you knew about us."

"It's simple." Yun Lintian said and took the silver token out from his interspatial ring. "Senior's Divine Sense had lingered on my interspatial ring longer than other places. If I guessed correctly, it must be because you perceived this token's aura."

"Since my fourth sister had never stepped into the Divine Realm before, the token she gave me must have belonged to someone here. More precisely, it's her mother. And from what I know, my fourth sister's mother is likely to have a certain status among the Mystic Auction House's echelons. Otherwise, she wouldn't leave her daughter in a hurry like that."

Yun Lintian turned to look at Shen Yan and said further. "Presumably, my fourth sister has already reunited with her mother. It's normal for both of you to recognize my identity."

"Interesting." The smile on Shen Yan's lips grew brighter. "You can actually make such an accurate guess by a single action from Grandpa Xu. No wonder the Beyond Heaven King chose you as his inheritor."

Yun Lintian calmly took another sip of tea and offered no word. He wasn't surprised at all about how Shen Yan knew his other identity.

"However," Shen Yan changed her tone slightly. "There was one thing that you had guessed wrong. Your fourth sister and Auntie Shen haven't seen each other yet."

Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed slightly, and a dangerous breath gradually seeped out of his body, slowly enveloping the entire room. "How is she right now?"

Xu Chang's expression changed drastically, as he could feel an aura of death around him. Without a doubt, Yun Lintian was capable of killing him here. This shocked him inwardly.

Xu Chang was a genuine peak of the Divine Sovereign Realm's powerhouse. In this Heavenhold Realm, he was a god-like existence. Even the Heavenhold Realm King had to be afraid of him a few points, yet he was actually suppressed by a junior who had just stepped into the Divine Spirit Realm... What kind of joke was this?

In contrast, Shen Yan's face was full of excitement instead of anger. It was as if she had discovered a peerless treasure.

"I knew it. You must be stronger than the legendary Beyond Heaven King himself." Shen Yan said.

Yun Lintian's aura grew stronger as he repeated. "How is she now? Did you do anything to her?"

Xu Chang wanted to release his aura to resist Yun Lintian, but his intuition told him that he would certainly die once he did it. He couldn't help sending a sound transmission to Shen Yan. "Miss, you shouldn't challenge his bottom line further. He's capable of killing both of us even with the help of the formation here."

Shen Yan restrained her excitement and said. "Calm down. She is more than fine. Although she and her father are prohibited from visiting Auntie Shen, they are absolutely safe and sound. Moreover, our Shen Clan has allocated a lot of resources for them to improve their strength."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian gradually calmed down and retracted his aura. "Why?"

Shen Yan replied truthfully. "As you have guessed. Aunty Shen's status is not ordinary. She's the one and only daughter of our Old Patriarch and a younger sister of my father, the current patriarch of the Shen Clan."

"With her status, it is really difficult for many people in the Shen Clan to accept your fourth sister and her father."

She let out a soft sigh. "You have no idea what kind of turmoil was caused by the return of Aunty Shen back then."

Yun Lintian asked further. "What is the attitude of your father and grandfather?"

"Of course, they love Aunty Shen so much. How could they treat her daughter and husband badly?" Shen Yan pursed her lips. "It's just that the situation of the Shen Clan is complicated. It requires a lot of time to settle this."

She looked at Yun Lintian and smiled. "I didn't expect you to care about your fourth sister so much. She's truly lucky to meet you... Honestly, I am starting to envy her now."

A trace of sorrow could be seen in the depths of her eyes as she spoke this.

Yun Lintian naturally didn't care about her feeling. He was currently relieved to hear that Wu Qingcheng was safe and sound.

Shen Yan adjusted her mood and said. "The Soul Rejuvenating Pill was created by you, right?"

Yun Lintian nodded admittedly.

Shen Yan asked. "Do you have other things you want to sell?"

Seeing Yun Lintian's puzzled expression, Shen Yan said further. "I was sent to this place in a form of punishment. I have to make a certain amount of profit before returning. If you can help me, I can leave Qin Mei by your side. She is clearly interested in you."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. "Isn't your Mystic Auction House taking a neutral stance?"

"Oh? Don't tell me you are also interested in her?" Shen Yan smiled playfully.

Chapter 1420 A Clue

Without waiting for Yun Lintian to reply, Shen Yan said further. "That's right. It should be normal for a young man like you to take a liking to her. After all, Qin Mei's appearance is top-notch. Who knows how many people drool after her all these years?"

Yun Lintian was silent. Shen Yan's words explained how powerful her status was. Even a genuine Divine King like Qin Mei could be given away like a commodity by a sentence from her.

It seemed there was a complicated story behind the punishment Shen Yan got. Otherwise, a daughter of the Shen Clan's patriarch wouldn't have been sent to this remote place.

At the same time, Yun Lintian once again felt as if someone was pulling a string in the dark. He didn't think it would appear this peaceful if Shen Yan didn't come here but someone else. Perhaps he would have been surrounded and captured here instead.

Shen Yao continued. "As for taking a neutral stance. Don't you think it's a bit funny to ask me this?... I can tell you that no one in the entire realm doesn't take a side. The neutral stance you said is an absolute joke."



"Besides, leaving Qin Mei by your side stems from my selfishness. I want to form a good relationship with you, the Beyond Heaven King's successor. In the future, I could use your influence to deal with those old bastards in my clan."

Yun Lintian added. "You can also use her to monitor me."

Shen Yan grinned. "Smart!"

Yun Lintian stared at Shen Yan for a while and took a bunch of boxes out. "This should be enough."

Shen Yan's eyes lit up. She quickly opened the boxes to look at the contents before nodding in satisfaction. "It's barely enough."

She closed the boxes and looked at Yun Lintian strangely. "Don't tell me you're really interested in Qin Mei? Tsk. I didn't expect you to be this lustful."

As she spoke, she didn't forget to glance at Ning Yue.

Yun Lintian shrugged. "Only a fool would pass the opportunity to have a Divine King as his guard. Not to mention a beautiful and charming one."

His words made Ning Yue uncomfortable. She suddenly felt that she was nothing but a burden to Yun Lintian.

As if feeling her mood, Shen Yan glanced at Ning Yue again and asked. "Is this your little girlfriend?"

Ning Yue was stunned, not knowing how to respond.

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes at her. "She's my sister... Well, I have something to ask you. Can you help me find her parents?"

Yun Lintian firmly believed that Ning Yue's parents weren't ordinary. They were definitely alive somewhere. It must be related to the secret inside Ning Yue's body that made them leave her behind.

Shen Yan was surprised and seized Ning Yue up and down curiously. She didn't find anything special about her. Why would Yun Lintian care about her so much?

On the side, Xu Chang seemed to catch something from Ning Yue's body. He asked. "Who are her parents?"

"Her father's name is Ning Yunhai, and her mother is Cang Yuhe." Yun Lintian answered and proceeded to tell them about Ning Yue's situation.

Seeing Xu Chang frown, Shen Yan asked in doubt. "What is it, Grandpa Xu?"

Xu Chang was unsure. "The aura inside this little girl's body is very familiar to me. However, it should be impossible for her to appear here."

"What do you mean?" Shen Yan was even more curious. So did Yun Lintian and Ning Yue.

Xu Chang took a deep look at Ning Yue and said. "Her aura is similar to the aura of the Yaoxi Palace."

Shen Yan and Yun Lintian were taken aback. The Yaoxi Palace had long ceased to exist for a long time now, and the whereabouts of the Yaoxi Goddess were still unknown. It was hard to believe that she had appeared in this Heavenhold Realm. Much less had a daughter with an ordinary man.

After all, everyone in the Divine Realm knew how obsessed she was with the Beyond Heaven King. It was impossible for her to take a random man as her husband.

Yun Lintian's eyes flickered slightly. From Madam Leisure's words, the Yaoxi Palace was full of heaven and earth treasures, and there was a connection with the Tree of Life. Hence, there was a chance that Ning Yue might be related to the Yaoxi Palace.

Yun Lintian seemed to find a breakthrough from this. As long as he could contact the Land of Beyond Heaven, Ning Yue's background would be easily identified.

Ning Yue mustered her courage and asked. "Senior, are my parents still alive?"

Xu Chang replied calmly. "If you truly have a relationship with the Yaoxi Palace, it means your parents are not ordinary people. The chance of them still alive is very high."

Ning Yue lowered her head in disappointment and said. "Thank you, Senior."

"The arrangement of fate is truly something." Shen Yan looked at Yun Lintian and Ning Yue strangely.

One was the Beyond Heaven King's successor, and the other was likely to have a connection with the Yaoxi Palace. The two of them actually came together by chance... It was too coincidental, right?

Shen Yan nodded slightly and said. "I'll ask around later. However, you shouldn't harbor too much hope. If your parents are really extraordinary people, it must be very difficult to find them."

Ning Yue quickly bowed her head and said. "Thank you, Miss Shen."

"Just call me Sister Shen." Shen Yan suddenly had a good feeling for the little girl. "Do you want to come with me? I can keep you safe and provide you a suitable place to practice. You don't have to run around with him anymore."

Unexpectedly, Ning Yue replied almost instantly. "Thank you, Sister Shen, but I want to go with him."

Shen Yan smiled and said playfully. "Do you know he even used a false name to deceive you?"

Ning Yue replied calmly. "He must have a reason. I don't mind about it. Be it Lin Tian or Yun Lintian. It doesn't matter to me because I know who he truly is."

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised as he felt Ning Yue was different today.

Shen Yan clicked her tongue. "Tsk. What a lovely little girl you are."

She turned to look at Yun Lintian and said. "As the promise. I will leave Qin Mei to you. Treat her gently, you know?"