

MYTH BEYOND HEAVEN

Chapter 15 - Lintian's Origin

"You said... Lintian could restore a damaged Profound Vein?" Yun Qingrou asked in a trembling voice. She could be considered as Yun Lintian's mentor on the medical profound art. Of course, she understood what it meant to be able to repair a damaged Profound Vein. She studied [The Remnant Record of Life] since she was young, but she couldn't comprehend the repair method until now.

Yun Meilan nodded her head in reply. She was astonished as well when she first witnessed the miraculous operation that occurred in front of her. Yun Lintian could easily accomplish something that could only be heard in a legend. If it wasn't because she had experienced it by herself, she would never believe it as well.

Yun Qingrou took a deep breath and said, "I am well aware Lintian has an unusual strong soul power that rivaled to the Origin Profound Realm's practitioner, despite he has profound strength at the Essence Profound Realm. His comprehension is also the best among his peers... However, I never thought he could actually practice The Remnant Record of Life that was left behind by our founder to this extent... What on earth is him?"

[The Remnant Record of Life] was the unknown grade medical profound art that was left behind by the Misty Cloud Sect's Founder. The reason it had 'Remnant' in its name was that it was an incomplete profound art. It had only one-third of its original scripture. This remnant profound art was divided into three levels and the most dazzling medical genius in the Sect's history could achieve the second level only. Now, a sixteen-year-old youth managed to comprehend the third level. How could they still stay calm upon knowing this?

"Not only that, I bet he has already learned everything on The Remnant Myriad Formation Scripture as well. You know that I can't set up the Heaven Suppressing Formation, but he can." Yun Lingwei said solemnly. She had already stopped eating at this moment.

Everyone nodded their head in agreement. They watched Yun Lintian growing up since he was an infant. He was already sensible before he reached one year old. His thought process and learning progress had surpassed his peers, leaving them in the dust. Now, he had once again shocked them to the core.

"During this trip, Lintian already realized we are hiding information from him. He found out that his common sense differed from others. I don't want to hide it from him further, so I told him everything." Said Yun Meilan.

"We should take the blame on this point. We shouldn't hide everything from him in the first place." Yun Huanxin said softly.

Her words caused everyone to look at each other with a wry smile on their faces. It wasn't because they wanted to do this, but Yun Qianxue forcibly prohibited them from telling him.

"Has anyone remembered that day when that Senior appeared here?" Yun Ruanyu suddenly asked. She looked at everyone briefly then continued, "I really want to know what is his origin exactly." Other masters glanced at each other, as they also had the same question in their minds.

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"Mom, can you tell me now? What is the origin of this ring?" Yun Lintian asked while fiddling the golden interspatial ring between his fingers. He was curious. Where did Yun Qianxue get this ring from? And why did she say it belonged to him in the first place?

Yun Qianxue fell into silence for a moment. She stared at him and said, "I guess it's time to tell you everything." She closed her eyes, trying to recollect

herself. The memory of that day resurfaced in her mind vividly, as if it happened yesterday.

"Sixteen years ago, our sect suddenly had a mysterious visitor. Although I never encountered a Monarch Profound Realm's warrior before, I believed, this person's strength should be countless times stronger than that... There was a white mist around that person, blocking our sights. I wasn't able to see her clearly until she spoke did we realize she was a woman. She didn't come alone. She brought an infant along with her." Yun Qianxue looked at Yun Lintian and said, "That infant is you."

Yun Lintian was startled. He never thought there was someone with insanely high profound strength, brought him to the Misty Cloud Sect... Beyond Monarch Profound Realm? What kind of power is that? Don't tell me, I have encountered this kind of abandoned young master from the higher realm plot? That's not right! How could this necklace appear here with me? His mind spun rapidly, trying to figure out the secret behind his transmigration.

Seeing Yun Lintian touched the silver necklace around his neck, Yun Qianxue said, "That Senior handed you to me, told me your name, and instructed me to keep you safe. She suggested that I should adopt you as my foster son. I don't know why, but I think she wanted you to live without any sufferance because I could feel a hint of affection and concern in her voice... As for that necklace on your neck, she also told me that I should never take it off. Except for me, Meilan, and the Four Hall Masters, no one aware of its existence... Before she departed, she gave me that ring and told me to give it to you when you reached sixteen... Throughout the conversation between me and her, she revealed nothing much, but I have a hunch, she should be someone related to our sect because I could perceive a familiar trace of the Misty Cloud Profound Art."

Yun Lintian listened to her calmly while his head was full of questions. According to Yun Qianxue's statement, the mysterious woman brought him here and tried to ensure his safety by telling Yun Qianxue to accept him as her foster son. However, the mysterious woman possessed such a powerful strength. Why would she leave him here instead of keeping him by her side? Was she running away from a powerful enemy?

He remembered back then when he opened his eyes for the first time, he already found himself being taken care of by Yun Qianxue. Except for the memory prior to his death in his previous life, he had no other recollections. Where were his parents of this life? And who was that mysterious woman? Was she his mother? With the strength that surpassed Monarch Profound Realm, undoubtedly, she shouldn't belong to this world.

"Mom, is there any record related to other worlds here? Such as someone has broken through the void, ascending to other places." Yun Lintian asked.

Yun Qianxue frowned as she replied, "In every generation, we will pass down the sect's history record to the next sect master. There is a tiny record related to our sect's founder. It was said one day, she mysteriously disappeared from the sect and our ancestors back then had speculated she was probably ascended to a higher place... I also think it is highly possible because the Second Generation's Sect Master had described the Founder's profound strength as unparalleled in the world."

"Unparalleled in the world?" Yun Lintian repeated in surprise... What kind of profound strength she has to be described like this?

Yun Qianxue smiled, "Incredible, right?" Seeing Yun Lintian subconsciously nodded his head in reply, she said further, "Actually, it's not a surprise at all. Back then, our sect was a top existence in the Northern Continent. We had plenty of Monarchs and Saints in our sect. However, I don't know what exactly happened. Our sect began to decline around four thousand years ago, exactly

after the Founder had disappeared. There was no record during this span of hundred years. It was as if someone deliberately hiding all the information related to that era. Furthermore, our sect never looking at the disciple's talent and we also never openly recruited disciples like other sects. Hence, we could not keep up the talents as time passing by. From several Monarchs slowly reduced to a handful of Saints, down all the way until the current several Heaven Profound Realm's disciples." A sad expression appeared on her face when she talked to this point.

Yun Lintian understood this point. The Misty Cloud Sect always recruited orphans randomly without taking their potential into a consideration. Meanwhile, other sects were screening candidate's talent first before picking up a top talented one into their sects. This was the gap between them and was the reason behind the Misty Cloud Sect's decline.

"Mom, can you give me all the information related to the outside world now? I know you have deliberately hidden many things from me." Yun Lintian asked earnestly.

A trace of guilt appeared in the depth of Yun Qianxue's eyes. She let out a soft sigh: "It's not that I want to blind your eyes and cover your ears..."

Before she could finish her explanation, Yun Lintian interrupted. "You don't have to feel sorry for me, Mom. I understand you have goodwill. I never blamed you for this. In truth, it was my fault too... I had no ambition since I was young. I don't care about the outside world, that's why I never looked for it. However, it is different now. Since the day I discovered our sect was under the threat, I realized, I needed to change... My current ambition is to ensure that our sect could survive and free from any danger from now on."

Since the first day that Yun Lintian came to this world, he always living in his comfort zone. The only thing he had in his mind was to live comfortably and survive along with the Misty Cloud Sect. However, his current thoughts were

completely changed. After he realizing the severe situation the sect was in, a flame of ambition that was buried within his body for decades abruptly ignited, giving birth to a thirst for power. Now, he wanted to change the Misty Cloud Sect into the sole dominating fraction who standing above of all.

Yun Qianxue was moved. She reached out to firmly hold Yun Lintian's hand and said emotionally, "Thank you for understanding me. I thought you would blame me for this."

Yun Lintian shook his head with a smile. He asked, "Can you tell me now? Why would those sects want to attack us? I don't think they are purely coveting our beautiful disciples, right?"

At first, he always believed the Sacred Flame Sect was purely coveting the beauties in the Misty Cloud Sect since their primary profound art was related to fire element — by copulating with a woman who practicing in water element related profound art, their profound strength would increase by leaps and bounds and the elemental balance in their body would become more stable too.

Yun Lintian suddenly realized his thoughts were too naïve after listening to Yun Qianxue earlier. The Misty Cloud Sect had a long inheritance and was once a hegemony among various forces in the Northern Continent.

Theoretically, the Sect should have a trump card in possession since the Sect could survive until now despite the overall strength of the Sect was on the decline. The Sacred Flame Sect shouldn't be stupid enough to challenge the Misty Cloud Sect just for women. Unless they also had something that allowed them to ignore the Misty Cloud Sect's hidden card.