

Myth Beyond 1961

Chapter 1961 Reunited

"Why don't you head in, Boss?" Lei Hao couldn't resist urging.

Yun Lintian remained silent, his gaze fixed on Lynn.

As if sensing something, Lynn turned slowly towards the window.

A wave of delight washed over Lei Hao as he called out, "Sister Lynn!"

However, his greeting was met with silence. More precisely, Lynn seemed oblivious to his presence.

"Boss?" Lei Hao turned to Yun Lintian, bewilderment etched on his face. Yun Lintian must be behind this.

"I don't know how to face her," Yun Lintian admitted softly. When Lynn turned, he'd subconsciously used his power to conceal everyone from sight.

Lynn raised an eyebrow, then turned away, her gaze settling on the coffee cup.

Lei Hao hesitated, the words catching in his throat. He roughly understood the turmoil Yun Lintian was battling within.

Suddenly, the door of the coffee shop opened, and a young woman entered. She made a beeline for Lynn's table. "Master, we need to leave. They're on their way."

Lynn's response was devoid of any reaction. Calmly stirring her coffee, she replied, "I'm tired of running."

Panic flickered across the young woman's face. "You can't give up, Master!"

Lynn smiled, her eyes meeting the young woman's. "How old are you this year, Anna?"

"Twenty-five, Master," Anna replied, confused.

"Twenty-five? That's a perfect age to start a family. Perhaps I can introduce you to a suitable man," Lynn suggested with amusement.

Anna's surprise was evident, though she quickly regained her composure. "What are you saying, Master? Let's go."

"Very well," Lynn chuckled, rising from her seat.

The two women exited the coffee shop together. As they passed Yun Lintian, Lynn spoke abruptly, "Central Park. I want to visit."

Without waiting for Anna's response, she began walking in that direction.

Anna hesitated, a sigh escaping her lips. Knowing her master's stubborn streak, she knew arguing was futile. She could only chase after her.

"Central Park?" Lei Hao murmured, glancing at Yun Lintian. If his memory served him right, that was where Yun Lintian and Lynn had first encountered each other.

"Be nice," Yun Lintian said, patting their heads.

He took a deep breath and deactivated his invisibility.

"The Lynn Wintercrest I know wouldn't be caught crying," Yun Lintian said softly.

Lynn froze, a jolt shooting through her. A moment later, she snapped her head up, her voice trembling. "Lintian? Is that really you? Am I dreaming?"

Beside them, Anna stood rooted in shock, her eyes wide with disbelief as they fixated on Yun Lintian.

"It's me," Yun Lintian confirmed gently, wiping away the tears staining her face.

Lynn shuddered at his touch, clinging to his hand like a lifeline. "You're real! This isn't a dream!"

The warmth of his hand solidified it. This was real.

"How is this possible...?" Anna muttered, bewildered. Yun Lintian, confirmed dead multiple times, couldn't be faking it. His presence defied explanation.

Tears streamed down Lynn's face again, but they were tears of joy this time.

Lynn started to speak. "I thought you were already..."

"It's a long story," Yun Lintian interrupted gently, "I'll tell you everything later."

"Mhm," Lynn nodded, then glanced curiously at the little girl in his arms. "Who's this adorable girl?"

"This is Qingqing," Yun Lintian explained, "and the white cat here is Linlin. They're my little sisters."

A strange expression flickered across Lynn's face as she processed the news of Yun Lintian's sisters.

Turning his attention to Anna, Yun Lintian asked, "I found the Hidden Dragon Group. Who are the other parties involved?"

Shaken from her stupor, Anna quickly replied, "The Hell Church and the CIA."

"The CIA? What's their interest here?" Yun Lintian frowned in surprise.

"I sold them some of my resources in exchange for their help," Lynn explained, "but they reneged on the deal and now want to use me to penetrate the East."

Yun Lintian chuckled humorlessly upon hearing this.

"I didn't have a choice," Lynn sighed.

"Let's get out of here first," Yun Lintian waved his hand, and they all vanished.

Chapter 1962 Doubts

In the distance, an ordinary-looking middle-aged man looked up, startled to find Lynn vanished. He barked in a low voice, "Where'd the target go?"

"We lost her. It seems she has completely grasped our movements," a male voice crackled through his intercom.

"What a cunning woman," the middle-aged man muttered grimly. "Tell the team to monitor airports and exits. We can't let her leave New York."

This middle-aged man, a CIA agent, was tasked with tailing Lynn. He and his team were unknowingly manipulated by Yun Lintian earlier, believing Lynn had escaped.

At this moment, Yun Lintian, Lynn, and Anna materialized inside the coffee shop, invisible to all except Nantian Fengyu and Lei Hao.

Lynn and Anna stared, bewildered. They'd been in Central Park moments ago. How did they appear here?

Lei Hao, startled for a moment, greeted Lynn with a wide grin. "Sister Lynn!"

"Ah'Hao?" Lynn stammered, her gaze dropping to his legs. "Your legs...?"

Lei Hao pulled up his pants, revealing them. "Boss gave me new legs."

Lynn's mind reeled. "New legs?" She pinched her arm, questioning reality.

Lei Hao chuckled. Her current expression was exactly the same as his back then.

"Let's go," Yun Lintian said.

"But my battery..." Nantian Fengyu whined. It was only charged to ten percent.

"We'll charge it later," Yun Lintian smiled, waving his hand. In a blink, everyone found themselves back at his villa in Hangzhou.

The sudden shift left Lynn and Anna numb. Now, everything was undeniably real.

Yun Lintian stared in confusion at the villa. It was an exact replica of the one within the Land of Beyond Heaven. How could two identical villas exist? Who was responsible for this? His father?

"Have you visited this villa recently?" Yun Lintian turned to Lei Hao.

"Yes," Lei Hao replied with a nod. "I come here once a week for cleaning. The first time I came, all of your belongings were gone. Did you move it, Boss?"

"No," Yun Lintian frowned. The presence of his belongings in the Land of Beyond Heaven's villa confirmed someone could access the Land of Beyond Heaven... Who could it be?

Lynn and the others turned, catching the click of the shutter.

Nantian Fengyu beamed with satisfaction as she reviewed the selfie.

Lynn cast a doubtful glance at Lei Hao, silently inquiring about Nantian Fengyu's identity.

He readily explained, "She's Boss's fifth sister, Sister Nantian."

"Fifth sister? So there are four more?" Lynn's voice hitched slightly.

"Of course, the other four sisters are beautiful, but I'm his favorite." Nantian Fengyu puffed out her chest proudly.

Lynn and the others were rendered speechless.

Nantian Fengyu turned to Lynn with a sly smile. "Are you my junior brother's new girlfriend? Well, you're pretty but not quite on par with his other women."

"Other women?" Lynn's expression darkened.

Gritting her teeth, she spat out angrily, "Very well, Yun Lintian. You keep rejecting me while accepting others? We'll see about that!"

Lei Hao shivered and instinctively backed away, overwhelmed by the murderous aura radiating from Lynn.

"Sister Nantian, can you show me what these women look like?" Lynn inquired.

Nantian Fengyu, brimming with a mischievous glint in her eye, readily obliged. Perhaps the isolation within the Neverending Burning Hell had made her crave a little amusement.

With a snap of her finger, holographic images of Yun Qianxue, Lin Xinyao, Han Bingling, Shen Liqiu, and Mu Qiuxue materialized in the air.

Lynn, Anna, and Lei Hao stared at the projections, speechless. Each woman possessed an ethereal beauty that defied description. They transcended the realm of mortals.

"Incredible," Lei Hao murmured.

He had always considered Xia Yao, Lynn, and Yang Ningchang to be the epitome of beauty, but compared to these celestial beings, they seemed ordinary. These women belonged to a different level entirely.

Anna subconsciously cast a worried glance towards her master.

Lynn studied the images for a long moment before letting out a defeated sigh. "I would fall for them as well if I were him." Her voice betrayed a flicker of insecurity.

Just then, Yun Lintian walked back into the living room. His gaze fell upon the holographic projection, and his expression darkened considerably. "Are you asking for a beating, Fifth Sister?"

Chapter 1963 Confession

Nantian Fengyu feigned deafness, burying herself further in her phone.

Yun Lintian snorted and turned to Lynn. A wave of murderous intent crashed over him, leaving him speechless.

"Impressive, Mister Yun Lintian," Lynn said, a half-smile playing on her lips. "It seems your charm remains potent."

Yun Lintian opened his mouth, then closed it again, fumbling for words.

Lynn's anger flared at his silence. "Let's go, Anna," she said, rising to leave. "We have no business here."

As she turned, Yun Lintian lunged forward, pulling her into a tight embrace. "Lynn," he whispered urgently, "I won't let you slip away again."

A tremor ran through Lynn at his words. The fury in her eyes dimmed, but a stubborn streak remained. "Why now, Yun Lintian? You have a harem by your side already." Her voice was laced with icy disdain, and she pushed against his hold.

Yun Lintian refused to release her, his grip firm yet gentle. "I was a fool," he admitted. "I loved you, but I feared disappointing Yaoyao. Time has taught me much, and I understand my mistakes now."

He did his best to coax her.

Lynn's heart swelled with a flicker of satisfaction. At least, Yun Lintian had indeed held her in high regard back then.

Seeing her resistance wane, Yun Lintian ventured cautiously, "Can you forgive me?"

"No," Lynn raised her head, her gaze fixed on Yun Lintian. "You owe me an explanation. About all of them."

Relief washed over Yun Lintian. He settled Lynn back on the sofa and launched into a detailed account of his experiences in the Azure World.

"Boss... are you serious? That's Sister Yao – Lin Xinyao?" Lei Hao blurted out, utterly shocked after listening to Yun Lintian's narrative.

He couldn't tear his eyes away from Lin Xinyao's image, a sense of recognition battling with disbelief. Though her appearance had changed, a faint echo of Xia Yao lingered.

"Indeed," Yun Lintian confirmed. "But I haven't encountered Ah'Feng and Ah'Kai yet." A flicker of sadness crossed his eyes.

"There's a chance, right? I believe they've reincarnated as well," Lei Hao said optimistically.

"Probably," Yun Lintian admitted. The mysteries of reincarnation were beyond even the God of Death's full comprehension.

"I believe you'll find them soon," Lynn murmured, the last embers of anger extinguished from her heart.

"I hope so," Yun Lintian replied with a faint smile.

"Everyone possesses unique beauty," he hedged, opting for a safe answer.

Lynn's lips pursed as she pinched his arm firmly. "You're not being honest! I clearly can't compete with them."

"You'll catch up soon," Yun Lintian reassured her hastily. "I'll change your profound veins so you can begin cultivation."

He raised his hand, channeling the power of the crown to transform both Lynn and Anna's profound veins.

"I don't feel anything," Lynn said doubtfully as Yun Lintian lowered his hand.

"Our Earth lacks spiritual energy," Yun Lintian explained. "It's natural not to sense it in the environment."

He retrieved a few divine stones and crushed them, instantly filling the living room with a wisp of divine energy.

Lynn, Anna, and Lei Hao all felt the foreign energy around them.

"So this is it," Lynn murmured to herself. She finally understood the significance of spiritual energy. It resembled inhaling the purest air, magnified by comfort several times over.

"When can we start, Boss?" Lei Hao vibrated with excitement, eager to become a legendary cultivator.

"No rush," Yun Lintian chuckled. "Let's grab some food first."

"Go!" Nantian Fengyu was the first to rise from the sofa. Though not particularly fond of the local cuisine, she desired to soak in the rare atmosphere of Yun Lintian's hometown.

With that, everyone rose and headed towards the night market near the villa.

Inside the traditional courtyard, Xu Longfeng regarded the middle-aged man standing before him with cool composure. The visitor was Tang Lu, Zhu Wuxing's right-hand man.

"What brings you here?" Xu Longfeng inquired calmly.

"You know exactly why I'm here, General Xu," Tang Lu said, his expression unreadable. "It would be in your best interest, and your family's, to tell me what transpired here."

An hour prior, Tang Lu had received a report from his subordinates stationed here. It stated that everyone had inexplicably fallen unconscious. Coupled with the disappearance of Bu Fan's group and Lei Hao, Tang Lu was convinced Xu Longfeng was responsible.

Xu Longfeng's eyes narrowed. "How unfortunate that my Hidden Dragon Group has fallen under the control of a dishonorable man like you. Are you aware of the consequence of threatening my family?"

"No," Tang Lu shook his head, a faint smile playing on his lips. "Perhaps you could enlighten me, General Xu?"

Chapter 1964 Digging Grave

The temperature plummeted as Xu Longfeng and Tang Lu locked eyes.

A sardonic smile played on Xu Longfeng's lips. "Explanations are pointless. Go ahead, try to touch my family. You'll see the consequences with your own eyes."

Tang Lu held Xu Longfeng's gaze for a moment before speaking. "There will be another opportunity. For now, let's discuss the situation here. I have ways to extract information, like through Cong Ze and his disciple."

Cong Ze was the middle-aged man who stationed at Lei Hao's residence. Tang Lu didn't mind to capture him.

"However, I chose to approach you first out of respect for your seniority and service to the country," Tang Lu continued.

Facing another veiled threat, Xu Longfeng remained impassive. "Indeed, I am old. If your men couldn't recall the events, how could I possibly remember?" Updated from novelb(i)n.c(o)m

Tang Lu scrutinized Xu Longfeng. "Are you certain you want to play this game, General Xu? You mentioned being old. I fear you might not withstand the consequences."

Xu Longfeng offered no response, calmly sipping his tea.

After a full minute of silence, Tang Lu rose. "I understand. I hope you won't regret this."

With that, he turned and strode away.

Xu Longfeng watched him leave, a fleeting glint of coldness flashing in his eyes before vanishing.

"Time for rest, General Xu," a burly soldier remarked calmly, approaching him.

"You're right," Xu Longfeng sighed. "You really need to sleep more when you are old."

He stretched his waist and walked towards his bedroom under the soldier's watchful gaze.

Exiting the courtyard, Tang Lu dialed his master, Zhu Wuxing. "I'm sorry, Sir. Xu Longfeng's lip is very tight."

"Don't blame yourself. Xu Longfeng is an old fox. Getting everything from him would be a miracle," Zhu Wuxing's voice resonated from the phone.

"Coincidentally, we've lost sight of that cunning woman in the US. Could there be a connection?"

"The situation is unclear, Sir. I can't think of anyone capable of aiding them," Tang Lu replied solemnly.

"There's one possibility," Zhu Wuxing said slowly, "the legendary leader of Hidden Cloud."

"Yes," Yun Lintian replied, keeping his methods to himself.

"Lintian?" A woman's voice suddenly rang out ahead.

Yun Lintian turned towards the source of the voice and saw a beautiful woman staring at him in surprise. It was none other than his former colleague, Ye Ling.

"Sister Ye," Yun Lintian greeted her with a warm smile.

Ye Ling approached him, a hint of displeasure in her voice. "Where have you been for the past year? You never responded to my messages."

Yun Lintian's death had been kept under wraps by Yang Ningchang, leaving many unaware, including Ye Ling.

"I was abroad," Yun Lintian explained, "and my phone was lost. All my contacts, including my WeChat account, were gone."

"I can tell," Ye Ling said with a knowing smile, glancing towards Lynn. "Why don't you introduce me to this lovely woman?"

"Hello, Sister Ye. I'm Lynn. Lintian often mentioned you when he reminisced about his medical work," Lynn extended her hand, speaking fluent Mandarin.

As the head of a powerful intelligence network, Lynn had thoroughly researched Ye Ling's background, from her ancestor's birth to the present day. If Yun Lintian knew this, he would be utterly speechless. It seemed Lynn kept tabs on every woman around him.

"Hello, I'm Ye Ling. Pleased to meet you, Sister Lynn," Ye Ling replied with a happy smile.

She turned to Yun Lintian playfully. "Don't forget to send me a wedding invitation later."

Yun Lintian chuckled and diverted the conversation. "How's your work going, Sister Ye?"

"Busy, as hospital life always is," Ye Ling sighed. "I just took a day off today."

"Why not consider resigning, Sister Ye?" Yun Lintian suggested. "I recall your family being quite wealthy. You don't necessarily need to work."

Ye Ling's lips pursed. "Being a nurse is my dream. I wouldn't abandon it so easily."

Yun Lintian smiled, choosing not to press the matter further.

"Oh, right," Ye Ling said abruptly, "do you remember the elderly gentleman you saved a while back? He's been searching for you for the past year."

"The old man..." Yun Lintian nodded slightly. He remembered the old man who had experienced a heart attack back then.

"You don't know this. He turned out to be a former general secretary." Ye Ling said.

Chapter 1965 Burning Desire

"General secretary?" Yun Lintian's surprise was evident. This was the highest rank in the military. Why hadn't he heard of him?

"His name is Li Zong. He's been retired for a decade now," Ye Ling explained further.

"Li Zong, I see." Yun Lintian recognized the name. "Why does he want to see me? Don't tell me he's planning to marry his granddaughter off to me and give me a villa as a dowry?"

Ye Ling burst into laughter. "You should stop reading those novels already."

Yun Lintian chuckled. He had already located Li Zong using his spiritual sense. The man's villa was just a few kilometers away.

"You should take the time to see him," Ye Ling advised gently. "He genuinely wants to meet you. Otherwise, he wouldn't have kept asking for you over the past year."

"I will," Yun Lintian agreed. He was sure this wasn't a simple matter like repaying a debt of gratitude.

"Do you want to join us?" he inquired.

"No, I'm heading back now. Have fun, everyone," Ye Ling said with a shake of her head. "Oh, if you have a chance, you could visit me at the hospital. We have a challenging case on our hands, and we're short-staffed on surgeons."

"Sure," Yun Lintian smiled.

"It was good seeing you again," Ye Ling said warmly before walking away under everyone's watchful eyes.

"I think she likes you," Lynn suddenly chimed in. "Why not give her a chance? Look, she has a fantastic figure."

Yun Lintian turned deaf ears and quickly walked away.

Lynn laughed and followed after him.

High above, Long Qingxuan and Zhang Yu observed the scene calmly.

"This seems like the life he's always wanted," Zhang Yu remarked softly. It was the first time she had seen Yun Lintian so relaxed.

Long Qingxuan remained silent, but her gaze lingered on Lynn and Yun Lintian. An unfamiliar feeling bloomed in her chest – a pang of jealousy.

Suddenly, Yun Yi materialized beside them. "I've found traces of a dimensional stone and traces of my master's aura."

Zhang Yu's brows furrowed in confusion. "What do you mean? Did the Beyond Heaven King reside here before?"

Yun Lintian offered no further words, pulling her into a comforting embrace.

Lynn nestled her head against his broad chest, eyes closed, savoring this long-awaited moment.

Suddenly, a flicker of surprise crossed Lynn's face as she felt a shift against her body. Realization dawned quickly.

Yun Lintian flushed slightly, his dragon bloodline the undeniable culprit for this unexpected arousal.

Lynn lifted her head, a blush blooming on her cheeks. "Take me," she whispered, her voice barely above a breath. It was a soft murmur, yet every word resonated with an intoxicating allure.

Years of separation had certainly taken their toll on Yun Lintian's self-control. With Lynn's words acting as the final push, he gently lowered her onto the bed. Gazing into her eyes, he sought confirmation. "Are you absolutely certain?"

Lynn playfully rolled her eyes and pinched his arm. "Why are you asking this. It's killing the mood, you know?"

A smile tugged at Yun Lintian's lips. He leaned down, sealing her words with a kiss. His hand began a slow exploration, drawing a soft moan from Lynn.

Soon, their clothes lay discarded, and two figures intertwined, their movements accompanied by a symphony of whispers and sighs.

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"Good news, Grandpa Li! I met Lintian today. He's back." After returning home, Ye Ling dialed Li Zong's number to share the news.

Over the past year, she'd grown close to Li Zong, and he had also treated her like his granddaughter.

"Really? Did you mention me?" Li Zong's voice crackled over the phone.

"Yes, of course. He said he'd come see you soon," Ye Ling replied.

"I see," Li Zong said softly. "You get some rest, alright? Don't push yourself too hard."

"I will," Ye Ling promised, exchanging a few more pleasantries before hanging up.

On the other side of the line, Li Zong placed his phone on the table, a curious expression etched on his face. "He's still alive?"

Chapter 1966 A Cultivator (1)

Li Zong initially hesitated to leverage his connections to find Yun Lintian. After all, Yun Lintian was his savior; without him, Li Zong would have perished that day on the street.

A year of inquiries couldn't quell his curiosity. A grown man like Yun Lintian had vanished without a trace gnawed at Li Zong. Driven by concern, he decided to have someone discreetly investigate Yun Lintian's whereabouts.

The results were a bombshell. Yun Lintian was actually the leader of the famed Hidden Cloud Mercenary Group. Tragically, he had been slain by the Hell Church the very night Li Zong was admitted to the hospital. Updated from novelb(i)n.c(o)m

Li Zong also discovered Zhu Ding's involvement. Unfortunately, the lack of concrete evidence left a retired man like him powerless to act decisively.

Taking a proactive role in the matter would undoubtedly destabilize the nation, especially with the recent pandemic outbreak. Having served the country all his life, Li Zong naturally wouldn't cause trouble from his personal matters.

His focus, therefore, shifted to protecting those closest to Yun Lintian: Ye Ling and Lei Hao.

Xu Longfeng and Yun Lintian had no idea that Lei Hao would have surely met a tragic end a long time ago without Li Zong's intervention. With Zhu Tianlong's ruthless nature, it was impossible for him to leave Lei Hao alone.

After a thoughtful pause, Li Zong spoke, "Enter."

A tall, middle-aged man promptly entered the room and bowed respectfully. "General."

"Ensure Yun Lintian's grave remains undisturbed," Li Zong instructed calmly. "Additionally, have our men keep a close watch on Zhu Tianlong."

Rong Jie, the middle-aged man, was taken aback. "Sir, are you implying...?"

Li Zong's voice held a steely edge. "If they wish to cause trouble, let them come to me."

Rong Jie was inwardly stunned. The normally inactive old man was suddenly activating his network, which would undoubtedly create a significant stir.

"I'll handle it immediately, Sir," Rong Jie bowed deeply before taking his leave.

Li Zong released a weary sigh. "Even the most impeccable system can harbor individuals like Zhu Tianlong. Is there really no other way?"

The following day, Yun Lintian awoke to the sight of a beautiful woman in his arms. A smile played on his lips as he gently kissed her head. "Sleep well."

Lynn responded with a drowsy hum and burrowed deeper into the pillows.

Lei Hao's eyes widened with excitement. "Can I start now?"

"Certainly," Yun Lintian said, "but be cautious. Cultivation, like the novels you've read, requires steady progress, step by step."

"Don't worry, Boss," Lei Hao assured him, his expression determined. He picked up a divine stone and eagerly began his cultivation.

Yun Lintian gathered Qingqing and Linlin before setting off for Li Zong's villa. On the way, he stumbled upon Nantian Fengyu, who was engrossed in conversation with her audience.

"Chat, what do you think about today's weather?" Nantian Fengyu beamed, prompting a deluge of messages to flood her chat room.

Yun Lintian was rendered speechless. Nantian Fengyu must have employed some method to attract such a large viewership for her first stream. It was simply impossible otherwise.

Choosing to ignore her, he continued to Li Zong's residence. As long as Nantian Fengyu wasn't harming anyone, he saw no reason to intervene.

Just as Yun Lintian reached the villa's entrance, Ren Jie emerged and greeted him. "Are you Yun Lintian?" he inquired, seemingly expecting his arrival.

Ren Jie's eyes turned sharp as he secretly observed Yun Lintian. He couldn't fathom the young man in front of him at all.

"Yes," Yun Lintian confirmed simply.

"Please, follow me. The General is waiting for you inside," Ren Jie gestured, inviting him inside.

Yun Lintian followed Ren Jie through a tranquil bonsai garden. Inside a pavilion, Li Zong sat enjoying his morning tea.

Yun Lintian approached and said respectfully. "Greetings, General Li."

Li Zong's face creased with a warm smile. "There's no need for formalities here. Come, take a seat."

Yun Lintian sat down, placing Qingqing and Linlin beside him.

Li Zong's gaze softened as he looked at Qingqing. "What an adorable little one," he commented kindly.

"She's my sister, Qingqing," Yun Lintian explained gently.

Li Zong rose and personally poured cups of tea for everyone. "I've been pondering how to express my gratitude. Now, I believe I have an idea."

Chapter 1967 A Cultivator (2)

Li Zong cut to the chase. "Now that you've returned, I can provide you with a new identity and ensure the safety of you and your people from Zhu Tianlong."

Yun Lintian recognized the sincerity in Li Zong's eyes. There was no doubt the General would keep his word.

"I deeply appreciate your help, General Li," Yun Lintian said, taking a sip of tea.

"Call me Grandpa Li," Li Zong interjected.

"Alright, Grandpa Li," Yun Lintian smiled. "While I value your concern, I don't require your assistance. You're a man of honor, and intervening could tarnish your reputation."

"Reputation?" Li Zong scoffed, shaking his head. "If possible, I'd gladly trade every bit of honor and fame I've earned for the lives of my fallen comrades."

As a world war veteran, Li Zong had entered battle alongside his fellow villagers at a mere twelve years old. Countless comrades had fallen throughout his journey.

The glory, wealth, and honor bestowed upon him did not belong to him but to his fallen comrades.

Yun Lintian found Li Zong's character admirable. Such integrity was a rare find, even in the world of cultivation.

"Have you ever heard of cultivation, Grandpa Li?" he asked.

"Cultivation, like achieving immortality?" Li Zong questioned, a flicker of doubt crossing his face. "I believed in such stories as a youth, but surely they're just fantasy. If cultivators truly existed, wouldn't our war have been a different story?"

Yun Lintian didn't say anything. With a wave of his hand, a new tea set materialized on the table.

Li Zong's pupils constricted. His aged body trembled though his strong heart weathered the shock of the magical display. "This is...?" his voice trembled.

"Cultivators do exist," Yun Lintian confirmed calmly, "though for some reason, they cannot remain in our world permanently."

He poured a cup of spirit tea for Li Zong. "Try this, Grandpa Li."

Li Zong forced down his astonishment and examined the fragrant tea. One sip sent his eyes wide in shock.

Years seemed to melt away as the magical tea coursed through his body. The aches and pains in his joints, a constant companion of old age, vanished entirely.

"Don't worry, Grandpa Li," Yun Lintian interjected. "The nation may have failed me in the past, but I wouldn't dream of destroying it over such a triviality. I've long transcended the struggles between mortals."

Relief washed over Li Zong. He'd feared Yun Lintian might hold the country accountable and unleash his wrath.

"Furthermore," Yun Lintian continued, "Earth is my home. I still hold a desire to return and live here someday."

A smile spread across Li Zong's face. "That's wonderful news. While I can't speak for the entire nation, Hangzhou will always welcome you back. No one will dare disturb your residence here."

He understood Yun Lintian didn't require his protection, yet Li Zong offered it nonetheless.

Yun Lintian returned the smile. "Speaking of which, I've already eradicated the pandemic. It's vanished completely from Earth."

"Really? Thank you. It has been hard on everyone in the past months." Li Zong exclaimed, surprised.

Yun Lintian refilled Li Zong's cup. "Aside from taking revenge, I come back this time with two goals for this world. First, I intend to heal its environment. It will gradually improve over the next decade. Global warming will be a thing of the past, and deserts will begin to recover."

Li Zong's delight was evident. "May I report this to the nation, of course, without revealing your identity?"

"Absolutely," Yun Lintian confirmed with a nod. "Secondly, I am going to eliminate child trafficking operations around the world. I trust the nation will assist these unfortunate children."

While Yun Lintian initially considered recruiting these kidnapped children to his sect, he ultimately felt it was a decision they should make freely.

"I'll do everything in my power," Li Zong vowed, confident it wouldn't be a significant hurdle.

"If the nation proves incapable, I'll find someone who can care for them," Yun Lintian declared.

He understood this problem wouldn't be permanently solved. It would likely resurface in the future. However, Yun Lintian wasn't concerned. He could intervene again whenever he returned.

Li Zong, overcome with gratitude, rose abruptly and bowed his head deeply. "I thank you on their behalf."

"Grandpa Li, please!" Yun Lintian rushed to help him up. "While I may be a cultivator, you remain a respected elder in my eyes. There's no need for such formalities."

"Very well," Li Zong conceded, slowly returning to his seat.

Yun Lintian settled back into his chair and inquired, "Grandpa Li, how much do you know about my father?"

Chapter 1968 Discovery

Li Zong replied honestly, "To tell the truth, I didn't know much about him. He vanished mysteriously after contacting the government and showing us a dimensional stone. Considering your abilities, I believe he must have been a cultivator just like you."

Li Zong, of course, had discovered Yu Wuhan's identity after investigating Yun Lintian's background.

"Why not investigate it yourself?" Li Zong suggested. "With your strength, finding out shouldn't be difficult."

"I was curious if there was any information you might have that I don't," Yun Lintian explained.

"Since I was already retired when your father contacted the government, my knowledge is limited," Li Zong said gently. "Would you like me to look into it for you?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "It's alright, Grandpa Li. If he truly is a cultivator, I doubt he left anything behind."

Li Zong nodded in agreement.

He sipped his tea and said, "Originally, I planned to discuss the Hell Church and Project Eve with you, but it seems unnecessary now."

Li Zong realized Yun Lintian would undoubtedly eliminate the Hell Church soon, making further discussion pointless.

"Project Eve isn't a good path," Yun Lintian stated calmly. "While I originally planned to destroy it, I needed it as a bargaining chip to ensure Ah'Hao's safety."

The fate of Project Eve held little importance to Yun Lintian. The country's intentions for its use weren't his concern. Hence, he ultimately kept it as a bargaining chip.

Li Zong's expression turned serious. "Unfortunately, it's a path we must take. Our adversaries embarked on such a project a long time ago. We are too far behind."

Yun Lintian remained silent on the matter.

He conjured a bag of spirit tea onto the table. "This is a gift, Grandpa Li. Take your time enjoying them."

Li Zong accepted it without hesitation. "Thank you."

"I must take my leave first, Grandpa Li. I'll visit again if I have the chance." Yun Lintian gathered Linlin and Qingqing, preparing to depart.

"Very well." Li Zong rose and escorted Yun Lintian out of the villa.

After Yun Lintian's departure, Ren Jie approached and bowed respectfully. "Sir?"

"Prepare the plane for Beijing. We're leaving," Li Zong instructed before heading back inside.

Ren Jie was momentarily stunned before swiftly relaying orders to his subordinates.

Leaving Li Zong's villa, Yun Lintian wandered the streets for a while before returning to his residence. Upon entering the living room, he froze in surprise at the sight of Long Qingxuan.

She looked at Yun Lintian pointedly. "Why the delay? Shouldn't you bring her here as well?"

Long Qingxuan remained silent, her gaze fixed on Yun Lintian, silently seeking an explanation.

Yun Lintian didn't know how to respond at the moment.

"You're overthinking it," Lynn reassured him. "Sister Ningchang and I only have one desire: to see you again. We suffer the consequences of our own choices, not yours."

Yun Lintian said nothing. The truth was, he couldn't explain his initial reluctance to face Lynn and Yang Ningchang. He felt a crushing sense of guilt and shame for letting them down.

"Chat, check out my villa!" Nantian Fengyu announced, walking into the living room, engrossed in talking with her audience.

Spotting Yun Lintian, she didn't miss a beat, panning her camera towards him. "Say hello to the camera, junior brother!"

Yun Lintian, speechless, found himself unable to refuse. With a resigned wave, he greeted the viewers, "Hello, everyone."

A flurry of comments flooded the chat.

[Wow! So handsome!]

[I have found my husband!]

Nantian Fengyu, a mischievous glint in her eyes, scanned the messages. "Hold on a second, everyone. My handsome junior brother is already taken! Look at this beautiful lady right here," she declared, panning the camera to Lynn.

"Hi," Lynn offered a gentle wave.

[What a beautiful lady.]

[But I think Sister Phoenix is better.]

"See? My gorgeous sister-in-law puts you all to shame," Nantian Fengyu chuckled, clearly enjoying the attention.

Yun Lintian could only shake his head in helpless amusement.

"Report, sir!" A middle-aged man hurried into a room somewhere in Beijing.

Bowing respectfully, he presented a tablet to the old man seated behind a desk. "Please take a look at this, sir."

The old man furrowed his brow slightly as he accepted the tablet. A video flickered to life on the screen.

"Yun Lintian?"

Chapter 1969 Under the Same Sky Once More (1)

The old man on the screen was none other than Zhu Tianlong. His gaze fixated on Yun Lintian's face in the Nantian Fengyu livestream.

He zoomed in a few times, his certainty solidifying with each attempt. Coupled with Lynn's presence, there was no room for doubt that it was Yun Lintian.

"How?" Zhu Tianlong muttered in confusion.

The middle-aged man, Qu Yin, spoke quickly. "Our men were unable to approach his grave. It seems General Li is behind this."

"Li Zong?" Zhu Tianlong frowned immediately. "Why is that old man meddling again?"

"I'm afraid it's because he learned about Yun Lintian," Qu Yin said with a serious expression. "News also arrived that he's on his way here."

Zhu Tianlong set the tablet down, leaning back in his chair as he tapped his finger rhythmically.

"This is not a good sign, Sir," Qu Yin said cautiously. "General Li seems quite determined. It will be difficult to move our people."

"He needs to be eliminated," Zhu Tianlong declared coldly.

Yun Lintian represented a critical threat to the Zhu family. While Zhu Tianlong doubted Yun Lintian's current ability to cause significant disruption, the Zhu family would never have achieved true peace with him around.

"Inform the Crimson Guard to mobilize. They have my permission to utilize all available resources," Zhu Tianlong decided firmly.

Qu Yin was surprised. "Sir, the timing is far from ideal..." he said cautiously.

Zhu Tianlong dismissed his concerns with a wave of his hand. "Don't worry about it. I have this under control. Now go."

"Yes, sir," Qu Yin complied.

"Right. Don't tell Ding'er to prevent him from doing stupid things again." Zhu Tianlong added.

"Understood, Sir." Qu Yin replied promptly and left.

Zhu Tianlong returned his gaze to the tablet screen, muttering, "Let's see how you are going to deceive everyone this time."

Yang Ningchang shook her head, snapping out of her daze. "No, I can't get him involved."

Yang Zicheng held back a retort. Deep down, he harbored resentment towards Yun Lintian for his role in his sister's condition. However, he was powerless in this situation.

With Yun Lintian's reappearance, Yang Zicheng believed his sister would eventually recover.

"As long as he's well," Yang Ningchang murmured, her touch lingering gently on Yun Lintian's image on the tablet. Her eyes overflowed with tenderness.

Yang Zicheng watched his sister for a moment, letting out a heavy sigh. "At the very least, sister, you should eat something."

"Bring me food," Yang Ningchang replied with a hint of life in her voice.

"Really? That's fantastic! I'll get it right away," Yang Zicheng exclaimed, his spirits lifted. He hurried out of the room.

Yang Ningchang redirected her attention to the tablet and whispered, "It's good that you're safe."

Tears welled up in her sunken eyes, spilling down her cheeks as she spoke.

Outside the courtyard, Yun Lintian and Lynn observed the scene silently. After making his decision, Yun Lintian resolved to meet Yang Ningchang. However, he hadn't anticipated encountering this sight first.

"Her devotion is unparalleled," Lynn murmured, her gaze fixed on Yang Ningchang.

The sacrifices Lynn had made over the past year seemed insignificant in comparison.

"Go on," Lynn said, nudging Yun Lintian towards the room.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and deactivated his concealment before entering the room.

Sensing a presence, Yang Ningchang assumed it was her younger brother. But as she lifted her head to greet the newcomer, her body seized, locking her in place.

The world around them faded away, devoid of color and sound. Only their reflections remained, locked in each other's eyes, a scene more ethereal than a dream.

Yun Lintian and Yang Ningchang spoke in unison, their voices echoing the year of yearning that separated them.

Yang Ningchang rose, her skeletal hand reaching out to trace the contours of his face. The warmth of his skin felt more real than anything else, a stark contrast to the emptiness that had consumed her.

"You're alive," she whispered, the words a trembling sigh of relief.

Chapter 1970 Under the Same Sky Once More (2)

Yun Lintian and Yang Ningchang stood facing each other. She had thought she would never see him again, only to be left with a lifetime of pain every time he crossed her mind.

He, too, had thought he would never see her again, only to be left with a lifetime of regret every time he thought of her... Destiny, which often played cruel jokes on people, could also be compassionate on rare occasions.

"I'm still alive." Yun Lintian gently grasped her thin hand, quietly infusing wood energy into her body.

Yang Ningchang remained oblivious to the warm current flowing through her. All her focus was on the man she yearned for.

"I'm sorry," Yun Lintian spoke with a heavy heart. "You've become like this because of me."

Yang Ningchang raised a finger to his lips. "Don't apologize again. It's not your fault. I can't compete with Sister Yao in your heart, and I understand that completely."

Like a moth drawn to a flame, Yang Ningchang was willing to fall into the abyss of love despite Xia Yao's presence. From the beginning, she'd never wished to replace Xia Yao. All she ever wanted was to see him succeed in life.

Yun Lintian's guilt deepened at her words. Similar to Lynn, Yang Ningchang wholeheartedly devoted herself to him. Yet, his inability to accept her love caused her suffering. How could he claim it wasn't his fault?

"No," Yun Lintian spoke softly, his gaze fixed on her eyes. "You're wrong. You and Lynn hold a place in my heart. No one surpasses you. However, I was foolish and let you both down. That's changed now."

With that, Yun Lintian lowered his head and gently kissed her lips.

Yang Ningchang, stunned, quickly closed her eyes. Tears, this time of joy, streamed down her cheeks.

Outside, Lynn watched the two with a gentle smile, genuinely happy for Yang Ningchang. Updated from novelb(i)n.c(o)m

"You are..."

At that moment, Yang Zicheng returned with a tray of food. The sight of Lynn stopped him in his tracks. He recognized her immediately but couldn't fathom how she'd appeared without warning.

A glance towards the room revealed Yun Lintian and Yang Ningchang in a kiss, leaving him stunned.

"Don't interrupt them," Lynn said gently.

Yang Zicheng gave a stiff nod. "He doesn't deserve her."

"Indeed," Lynn chuckled. "But perhaps this is the best possible outcome."

"Yeah," Yang Zicheng agreed, despite his dislike for Yun Lintian. He was genuinely happy for them.

"You mean... you're a cultivator now?" Yang Zicheng asked with difficulty, his eyes glued to the fireball.

"Yes, you could say that," Yun Lintian replied, avoiding a detailed explanation of the profound path.

Realization dawned on Yang Zicheng. "Then, can you deal with the Zhu family?" he asked urgently.

"He could kill them effortlessly," Lynn interjected. "But we all agreed it would be too easy on them."

Yang Zicheng swallowed hard. Relief washed over him. The Yang family's predicament would be resolved soon.

Yun Lintian extinguished the fireball and produced two Fruits of Immortality. "Take these. They will grant you eternal youth and two hundred years of lifespan."

Dazed, Yang Zicheng stared at the emerald fruit in his hand. A legendary object from novels was now a reality.

Meanwhile, Yang Ningchang didn't hesitate to take a bite. Her appearance remained largely unchanged, but a powerful surge of vitality coursed through her body.

Seizing this opportunity, Yun Lintian used the Crown's power to transform Yang Ningchang's profound veins.

He wasn't being stingy with his brother-in-law. Until Yun Lintian understood the Chaos Goddess' rules regarding practitioners, he wouldn't allow any to exist in this world. Yang Ningchang, Lynn, Lei Hao, and Anna were exceptions; they would eventually leave with him.

"Incredible..." Yang Zicheng gaped at his arms, his once rough skin now flawless like a newborn's.

Lynn couldn't resist teasing him. "Congratulations on becoming a pretty boy."

"Erm..." Yang Zicheng was speechless.

"Thank you," Yang Ningchang said to Yun Lintian. She understood he gave the fruit to Yang Zicheng for her sake.

"He's my brother-in-law. Of course, I wouldn't be stingy," Yun Lintian chuckled.

"Yes, thank you, brother-in-law," Yang Zicheng said with a flattered smile. "Would it be possible to obtain another one? My wife, after all, is getting older."

Yun Lintian chuckled and handed another fruit to Yang Zicheng. "It will only be effective on her."

"Thank you, brother-in-law!" Yang Zicheng beamed. "Don't worry, I know what to do."

He paused momentarily, asking, "How do you plan to handle the Zhu family, brother-in-law?"