

Myth Beyond 1991

Chapter 1991 Father's Relic (1)

Zhu Ding's mind completely snapped. A desire for revenge flared in his heart. However, it only lasted for a few seconds. In his current condition, exacting revenge on Yun Lintian was an impossibility.

Jin Kong looked at Zhu Ding impassively. "You will remain here for a month before being transferred elsewhere."

After speaking, he turned and left the room directly.

"Sprinkle more salt. It's not enough," Yun Lintian instructed Lei Hao, who was engrossed in grilling fish.

"Don't underestimate my skills, Boss. I've been practicing for a year," Lei Hao chuckled, adding a pinch of salt to the fish.

Qingqing watched the fish intently from the side, clearly waiting for her share.

Yun Lintian smiled and adjusted the fishing rod with practiced ease. Suddenly, his spiritual sense picked up on Zhu Ding's situation, but it caused him little surprise.

At that moment, Yun Yi materialized beside Yun Lintian. "How long do you plan to stay here?"

His sudden appearance startled Lei Hao, but he remained silent.

"A month," Yun Lintian replied. He had nearly finished his business here, and it was time to move on. However, he wanted Nantian Fengyu to savor this rare moment longer.

Yun Yi simply nodded and turned to leave.

"Did you find anything?" Yun Lintian called out before he could disappear.

Yun Yi paused and replied, "No. Perhaps another investigation is necessary."

"Alright, thank you," Yun Lintian said, a slight frown creasing his brow.

Yun Yi vanished in a flash.

"Who was that, Boss?" Lei Hao inquired curiously.

"His name is Yun Yi," Yun Lintian answered mildly. "How about a world tour after this?"

"Sounds great!" Lei Hao replied enthusiastically. He knew their departure from this world was imminent and their return uncertain.

Yun Lintian rose from his seat. "I'll be back shortly. I need to take a trip." He addressed Lei Hao and Qingqing.

"Understood," Lei Hao replied with a nod. Follow current novels on [novelb\(\(in\).\(com\)lightsNovel.com](http://novelb((in).(com)lightsNovel.com)

"Of course," the old man responded immediately. "Let's go. I'll take you there myself."

Yun Lintian could have accessed the location without permission, but he was simply being polite. The old man, recognizing this courtesy, knew it would be disrespectful not to personally escort Yun Lintian. After all, he didn't believe he deserved such deference.

"Stay here," Li Zong instructed Ren Jie before following closely behind Yun Lintian.

Guided by the old man, they all arrived quickly at a secret underground chamber.

Upon seeing the old man, the guards immediately saluted him in military fashion.

"At ease," the old man said with a smile. "Tell everyone inside to leave. No entry without permission."

The guards, slightly surprised, hurried into the room. Soon, several scientists and officers emerged.

"May I inquire, sir, what brings you here today?" The middle-

aged leader of the group asked with a confused frown.

"Your concern is understandable," the old man replied calmly. "I'll explain later."

"Very well," the middle-aged man conceded reluctantly and left.

"Please," the old man then gestured for Yun Lintian to enter the room, drawing curious gazes from the guards.

The room housed numerous instruments and unusual objects, most likely originating from ancient civilizations. Their purpose here wasn't difficult to guess.

Unfazed by the surroundings, Yun Lintian made a beeline for a spatial stone located at the back of the room – an artifact left behind by his father.

His spiritual sense detected nothing out of the ordinary within the stone.

"Your father imparted to us a basic principle of spatial law," the old man approached and explained, "but we lack the capability to delve deeper."

Li Zong stepped forward and handed Yun Lintian a stack of papers containing notes on spatial law.

Yun Lintian skimmed the content quickly, finding nothing amiss.

He turned his gaze back to the spatial stone and reached out to grasp it.

Buzz—

A buzzing sound filled the air...

Chapter 1992 Father's Relic (2)

A surge of energy erupted from the spatial stone, distorting the space before Yun Lintian. He reacted swiftly, conjuring a protective barrier to shield the old man and Li Zong from the powerful suction force threatening to pull them in.

"What is that...?" Li Zong stammered in shock, his eyes fixated on the unknowable darkness beyond the spatial rift.

The old man was equally captivated, staring intently at the rift, trying to imprint everything into his memory.

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow slightly, probing the spatial rift with his spiritual sense. His perception revealed a primitive jungle teeming with exotic flowers and fantastical plants. The aura was incredibly dense, surpassing even the Land of Beyond Heaven.

"A coordinate," Yun Lintian muttered in realization. Clearly, this was a clue left behind by his father... but why?

Suddenly, Yun Yi and Zhang Yu materialized beside Yun Lintian. Their arrival momentarily startled Li Zong and the old man.

"This is strange," Zhang Yu said, his brow furrowed. "We previously examined this stone, but there was no reaction at all."

Yun Yi observed the scene behind the spatial rift and stated, "It appears to be within the Nine Heavens Realm."

"But why did my father leave it behind?" Yun Lintian questioned, perplexed. "It seems unnecessary. After all, I can return to Earth, which means I can travel anywhere in the Nine Heavens Realm. Logically, there wouldn't be a need for this coordinate."

Furthermore, Yun Lintian couldn't discern anything particularly noteworthy about the place.

"Just go over and take a look," Zhang Yu advised.

Yun Lintian nodded and prepared to walk into the spatial rift.

"Hahaha! Son, you've finally returned!"

Yun Wuhan's voice, a sound Yun Lintian hadn't heard in a long time, suddenly resonated throughout the room.

Everyone jumped in surprise, searching their surroundings for the source of the voice.

"Don't bother looking," Yun Wuhan's voice echoed. "This is a recording I left behind. Not bad, my technique, right?"

Yun Lintian was speechless. This kind of prank was undeniably his old man's style.

"It seems like the safer option," Zhang Yu said. "I've never been to this God Tomb, but I know it's beyond our current capabilities."

"Our goal is to improve our strength as quickly as possible. If there's a better option available, I see no reason to object," Yun Yi added.

"You're right," Yun Lintian agreed with a nod.

"I left the spatial stone here with the government in hopes they could develop a technology that benefits the world," Yun Wuhan's voice echoed. "Another century, I suppose, before they achieve that."

The old man and Li Zong exchanged silent glances. They weren't expecting such an opportunity from Yun Lintian's father.

"Originally, I intended to give it to the US, but they actually denied my visa application for insufficient funds in my bank account. I'm so mad!" Yun Wuhan's voice carried a tinge of resentment.

The old man: "..."

Li Zong: "..."

Yun Lintian: "..."

"They wanted six thousand dollars! Where was I supposed to find that kind of money? My salary was a measly four hundred," Yun Wuhan's voice continued. "Hey, old man, you must be listening right now. You need to raise teachers' salaries. It's not enough to eat!"

The old man's face twitched, unsure how to react.

"Forget about it... Son, there's no need to rush. Spend more time on Earth before you leave. Even if the Primal Chaos has fallen, it doesn't matter. Your happiness is what truly matters," Yun Wuhan's voice grew serious.

Yun Lintian felt a surge of warmth. Despite his father's strict training, genuine care was beneath the surface.

"Of course," Yun Wuhan's voice took a sharp turn, "if the Primal Chaos has truly fallen, everyone's doomed anyway. Hahaha!"

The heartwarming feeling in Yun Lintian's heart vanished instantly.

"I bet you've found me a bunch of daughters-in-law. Sadly, your old man won't get the chance to see how beautiful they are. Such a shame..."

"Regardless, you better have children as soon as possible. The Yun family bloodline can't disappear. Otherwise, your mother will definitely scold you," Yun Wuhan's voice echoed.

"Mother...?" Yun Lintian was stunned by this revelation...

Chapter 1993 Father's Relic (3)

Throughout his life on Earth, Yun Lintian had never heard anything about his mother. His father had never mentioned her even once. Whenever Yun Lintian asked, his father would avoid it and say, "You will understand it one day."

"Haha! You must be curious about who your mother is. Unfortunately for you, I cannot tell you because she doesn't want me to. I can only tell you that she is a cultivator, a very powerful one," Yun Wuhan's voice echoed.

Yun Lintian felt disappointed, even though he had already anticipated this.

Meanwhile, the old man and Li Zong didn't seem very surprised. Their investigation had revealed no information related to Yun Lintian's mother. The revelation about a cultivator perfectly explained the puzzles.

"But you don't have to be sad. Since you have returned to Earth, it means she must have noticed your presence by now. It all depends on when she wants to appear in front of you," Yun Wuhan's voice resounded further. "As for me, I am truly dead. You don't need to look for me."

A wave of sadness washed over Yun Lintian's heart. He didn't want to believe it, but Yun Wuhan wouldn't have lied about it. Perhaps he truly was dead.

Linlin sensed his mood shift and nuzzled her fluffy head against his cheek, offering silent comfort.

"I'm alright," Yun Lintian said gently, patting Linlin's head.

"Son, this will be my final message," Yun Wuhan's voice filled with tenderness, a stark contrast to his previous tone. "The future is uncertain, but never give up. Trust in yourself. You are my son. You are undoubtedly the strongest in the Primal Chaos."

"No matter where you roam, remember that I'll always be by your side... And don't forget to have more children and wives! Hahaha!"

Yun Wuhan's voice gradually faded. Yun Lintian closed his eyes, taking a deep breath to compose himself. It was the first and could be the last time he'd hear his father's concern.

He opened his eyes a moment later and dispelled the spatial rift with a wave of his hand.

Turning to the old man and Li Zong, he said, "I'll take this spatial stone with me. Don't worry, I'll leave another behind. However, I advise against developing spatial law technology for now. It could be disastrous."

"Understood. I'll keep it secure," the old man replied.

"I heard about the green energy issue. Let me handle it," Yun Lintian declared, raising his hand.

A collection of the best-grade divine stones materialized in the air, accompanied by a gleaming piece of golden metal. Yun Lintian channeled his divine energy, fusing the divine stones and metal into a golden, metallic ball that emanated a gentle energy.

"Replace your nuclear core with this. It can generate electricity for ten thousand years, completely safe. I've also placed a restriction to prevent its use as a weapon," Yun Lintian explained, handing the ball to the old man.

Ye Ling watched the car disappear, then prepared to enter the hospital. Suddenly, a familiar figure caught her eye – Cai Yaoyao.

Ye Ling's expression shifted slightly, but she didn't bolt. Running wouldn't outrun Cai Yaoyao if she intended to harm her.

Cai Yaoyao approached, her face etched with guilt. "Sister Ye, I'm so sorry. You can turn me in if you want."

Ye Ling was stunned by Cai Yaoyao's approach.

"Why are you...?" Ye Ling began, confused.

"I'm no longer an agent of the Hell Church, all thanks to Yun Lintian," Cai Yaoyao explained cryptically.

"Lintian?" Ye Ling's voice rose. "He's alive? Where is he?"

Cai Yaoyao offered a teasing smile. "Thought you weren't interested in him. Look at you now."

A blush crept onto Ye Ling's cheeks. "Just tell me everything," she said quickly.

Cai Yaoyao hesitated, then, assuming Yun Lintian wouldn't mind, launched into an explanation of everything she knew about him.

By the end of the story, Ye Ling's head throbbed. The whole thing sounded insane.

"If you don't believe me," Cai Yaoyao said, "you can follow me to the Rain Mountain and ask him yourself."

"Rain Mountain?" Ye Ling echoed, confused.

"He transformed it into an orphanage," Cai Yaoyao clarified.

Ye Ling opened her mouth to speak but closed it again.

"Seeing is believing, and it's not far," Cai Yaoyao pressed.

Curiosity finally overrode her skepticism. "Alright, let's go," Ye Ling conceded.

The two of them called a taxi and set off towards the Rain Mountain...

Chapter 1994 A New Dawn

Yun Lintian returned to the orphanage with Linlin.

"Welcome back, Boss," Lei Hao greeted him immediately, handing a grilled fish to Qingqing. "Anna and her people have already arrived. They're currently in the reception hall."

"Right," Yun Lintian acknowledged with a slight nod and walked towards the reception hall.

Inside, Anna and over a hundred women were looking around curiously. They'd seen plenty of high-end communities, but this place was on another level entirely.

"Are we going to live here, Sister Anna?" a young blonde woman named Sherley inquired.

"Yes, we'll be taking care of children here," Anna explained. "Of course, if you ever wish to leave, no one will force you to stay."

"Leave? Never!" Sherley shook her head firmly. "Master saved our lives. How could we leave her?"

Anna smiled and remained silent. On their journey here, she'd already explained Lynn's intentions. These women deserved the freedom to choose their own paths. However, none of them seemed interested in leaving.

Just then, Yun Lintian entered the hall and several gazes immediately fixated on him. Some women didn't hide their hostility; for them, he was the reason behind their master's downfall.

Yun Lintian addressed them, "Thank you for coming here. I understand you might harbor resentment towards me, but that's alright. I'm not here to seek forgiveness."

"Arrogant," Sherley muttered under her breath.

"Where can I find my master?" Anna inquired curiously.

"Just a moment," Yun Lintian replied, summoning the Gate of Beyond Heaven. Its appearance startled everyone present.

He sent a sound transmission to Long Qingxuan, and soon, Lynn emerged from the gate.

Lynn smiled at everyone. "Thank you all for your hard work."

"Master!" Sherley and the others were overjoyed to see their master restored to her original beauty.

"Anna has likely already explained," Lynn continued. "From now on, you all have the option to stay here and take care of the children."

"Yes, Master!" Sherley and the others readily agreed.

"Where are the children?" Lynn looked at Yun Lintian.

"What's your name, kid?" Yun Lintian knelt down to meet the boy's eye level.

"Xia Renhao," the boy replied, a hint of trust flickering in his eyes. Perhaps he sensed Yun Lintian wasn't a threat.

"Xia Renhao, that's a strong name," Yun Lintian said with a smile. "Do you remember anything about your parents?"

Xia Renhao dipped his head and offered a small, sad nod.

Yun Lintian scanned Xia Renhao's memories with a quick mental probe. He discovered the boy originally came from a well-off family, but his parents were tragically killed by Hell Church members during a European trip four years prior. Xia Renhao had been taken captive then.

Placing a hand on Xia Renhao's shoulder, Yun Lintian offered reassurance. "It's alright. Consider us your family now. As for those who wronged you, they've been dealt with."

"Really?" Xia Renhao's eyes darted up, a flicker of doubt lingering.

"Didn't you witness my abilities earlier?" Yun Lintian chuckled. "They wouldn't stand a chance."

"Well..." Xia Renhao nodded slowly. "Thank you... for saving everyone."

"We'll be welcoming more children soon. Would you be willing to help these kind ladies care for them?" Yun Lintian asked gently.

"Leave it to me," Xia Renhao declared with newfound determination.

"Excellent," Yun Lintian smiled, silently infusing a sliver of his power into Xia Renhao. This would ensure the boy grew stronger in the future.

"Young Master Yun," Yang Wu approached. "I've hired staff to manage the facilities. Would you like to take a look?"

Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively. "Uncle Wu, you're the dean. Make the decisions you see fit. Now that we have ample funds, feel free to hire more staff."

"Understood," Yang Wu acknowledged, his gaze softening as he looked at the children.

"I'll bring the next group of children tomorrow," Yun Lintian continued. "Let's focus on getting this group settled first."

A voice rang out from the entrance. "Lintian."

Ye Ling stood there, her eyes locked on Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian turned, a smile spreading across his face. "Sister Ye."

Chapter 1995 A Change of Heart

"Thankfully, you're fine." Ye Ling breathed a sigh of relief. Even though Cai Yaoyao had already told her about his safety, she couldn't relax until she saw him with her own eyes.

"I worried you," Yun Lintian said softly.

Ye Ling glanced at the large group of children and inquired, "Are they...?"

"They were kidnapped by traffickers," Yun Lintian explained concisely. "More will be arriving soon."

"Can I help?" Ye Ling offered, approaching Yun Lintian.

"Absolutely," Yun Lintian agreed, stepping aside.

Cai Yaoyao strolled over and cast a brief glance at Lynn. "No wonder you refuse Sister Ye. You have this gorgeous blonde here."

Yun Lintian was speechless.

Lynn smiled. "Turns out, a former Hell Church spy."

She scrutinized Cai Yaoyao from head to toe. "Your beauty falls short."

Cai Yaoyao's expression darkened. "Have I provoked you in any way?"

"You know perfectly well why you don't impress me," Lynn said, curling her lips. She genuinely harbored ill feelings towards anyone associated with the Hell Church.

"Fair enough," Cai Yaoyao conceded, choosing not to engage with Lynn further. She walked towards Ye Ling.

"Do you like her?" Lynn asked Yun Lintian, glancing at him. "Sister Ye, she's a good woman."

Yun Lintian sighed. "I can't accept everyone's feelings, can I?"

"Aren't you worried she'll become another me or Sister Ningchang?" Lynn said with a mischievous smile.

Yun Lintian fell silent. He had recognized Ye Ling's affection for him since his days as a doctor at the Hangzhou hospital. However, he was already involved with Xia Yao back then. Not to mention Lynn and Yang Ningchang. Therefore, he hadn't truly considered Ye Ling's feelings further.

"Let's see what happens," Yun Lintian said gently. "We'll be leaving in a month."

Lynn smiled enigmatically and remained silent.

After the children finished their meals, Yang Wu and Anna led everyone to wash up, change their clothes, and arrange accommodations for them.

During this time, they also inquired about the children's information in case they wanted to reunite with their families.

"They're pitiful," Ye Ling sighed softly as she watched the sleeping children. Undoubtedly, they had never experienced such a peaceful sleep before.

"They'll have a better life now," Yun Lintian reassured her.

unconventional men, I have feelings for several women. You're one of them."

Ye Ling was surprised by his frankness.

"Bound by mortal limitations before, I didn't dare accept anyone. But things are different now," Yun Lintian said with a smile. "Will you be one of my women, Sister Ye?"

Ye Ling stared at him for a long time before responding, "Yes."

"Excellent." Yun Lintian smiled, pulling her into an embrace. He also used this opportunity to enhance her profound vein.

A whirlwind of emotions swirled within Ye Ling. Delight and confusion warred within her, making it hard to tell if this was all real.

"Congratulations on acquiring another beauty," a voice suddenly announced.

Lynn, Yang Ningchang, and Long Qingxuan appeared before them.

Ye Ling jolted in surprise, breaking free from Yun Lintian's embrace. "This..." she stammered, unsure how to explain.

Yang Ningchang approached her, taking her hands in hers. "Welcome to the sisterhood, Sister Ling."

"Ah... alright," Ye Ling responded subconsciously.

"With who knows how many women he'll accept, maybe we should form an alliance," Lynn joked.

Ye Ling cast a suspicious glance at Yun Lintian. "How many women do you have currently?"

"Including you, nine," Yun Lintian admitted sheepishly, rubbing his nose.

"You truly are a scumbag," Ye Ling said with a playful jab.

Meanwhile, Long Qingxuan remained silent. Despite her eyes completely shut, Yun Lintian could feel a murderous aura emanating from her.

"Oh, I should go get the next group of children," Yun Lintian declared, making a hasty retreat.

Yang Ningchang laughed. "He is truly not good at handling women."

"Indeed," Ye Ling agreed, a slight smile playing on her lips.

"This is Sister Qingxuan," Lynn introduced Long Qingxuan to Ye Ling. "Our eldest sister."

"Hello, Sister Qingxuan," Ye Ling greeted softly.

Long Qingxuan offered a gentle nod. "Welcome to the family. There's a place I'd like to take you. I will teach you how to practice there."

"Thank you, Big Sister," Ye Ling replied politely.

Chapter 1996 A Road Trip

A week flew by in a blur. Today, the Clouthaven Orphanage bustled with activity, housing over eighty thousand children. Originally, the number neared one hundred thousand, but many were successfully reunited with their families.

To manage this vast facility, Yang Wu had hired a workforce exceeding three thousand. The Clouthaven Orphanage no longer resembled an orphanage; instead, it had transformed into a small, modern city.

Yun Lintian wasn't idle either. He'd spearheaded the rescue of millions of children around the world. The sheer number was staggering, and without his unique abilities, he wouldn't have known the actual depth of the trafficking problem.

He also took decisive action, mercilessly dismantling human trafficking rings across the globe. News of his efforts dominated headlines worldwide for the past week.

Beyond rescue, Yun Lintian focused on building a sustainable future for these children. He established new orphanages worldwide and "negotiated" with local governments to ensure their long-term care. He also implemented foolproof mechanisms to prevent future exploitation, leaving no room for these atrocities to continue.

In a remarkably short time, Yun Lintian had made a significant dent in a problem that had plagued the world for generations. His actions had the potential to eradicate human trafficking altogether.

"Thank you for doing this for the world," the old man said, gazing at the bustling scene before him with a smile.

"I do it out of my selfishness," Yun Lintian admitted. "Human trafficking disgusted me, and since I had the ability to solve it, why wouldn't I?"

The old man shifted topics. "You likely already know this, but for the record, Zhu Ding has been diagnosed with a mental illness. His father, Zhu Wuxing, received a life sentence. As for Zhu Tianlong, in exchange for providing crucial information, he's under house arrest for the remainder of his life."

Yun Lintian smiled, offering no further comment. The grudge between him and the Zhu family had truly vanished.

"I won't take up any more of your time. I wish you the best of luck on your journey," the old man said, preparing to leave. "Remember to come home often."

Yun Lintian smiled as he watched the old man enter his car and drive away.

"Where to next, junior brother?" Nantian Fengyu bounced over, her selfie stick in hand.

"How about a road trip?" Yun Lintian suggested with a smile.

"A road trip? What's that?" Nantian Fengyu inquired curiously.

"We'll travel around the country, driving along the roads," Yun Lintian explained. He'd always desired to embark on a global road trip, but circumstances never allowed it. Now, before leaving Earth, it seemed like the perfect opportunity.

Nantian Fengyu's eyes sparkled. "That's great! Let's do it!"

In the distance, a cliff loomed ahead. Through the connection with the Heavenly Desolate Orb, Ren Yuan sensed something hidden below. With a swift turn, he unleashed a terrifying sword beam upon his pursuers.

BOOM!

The explosion forced them to block the attack, allowing Ren Yuan to leap towards the cliff.

He plunged into the deep river below with a resounding splash, following the unyielding direction of the Heavenly Desolate Orb. It led him to a small, hidden cave nestled in the river's deepest reaches.

Without wasting a moment, Ren Yuan darted into the cave. The entrance vanished behind him in a flash, replaced by a solid stone wall, sealing him off completely.

Relief washed over Ren Yuan as he surveyed his new surroundings.

The cave was surprisingly spacious, its walls gleaming with various mineral deposits. Ren Yuan even spotted a vein of divine stones – a rough estimate placed its value at over a billion.

However, these riches held little appeal for him now. His full attention was captured by a statue of a heroic man, faceless yet strangely familiar.

"The God of Heaven?" Ren Yuan ventured a guess, his mind grappling with the impossible – how could a statue of the God of Heaven be here?

After a moment's contemplation, Ren Yuan cautiously approached the statue.

With a buzz, the Heavenly Desolate Orb unexpectedly shot out of his body, propelled towards the statue. The moment it made contact, the statue erupted in a golden light, bathing the cave in its radiance.

"You have finally arrived," echoed an ancient male voice.

"Are you the God of Heaven?" Ren Yuan asked, his voice filled with solemnity.

"I was," the voice resonated. "And you are my heir."

Excitement wasn't Ren Yuan's first reaction. Instead, a wave of caution washed over him. Being the inheritor of the God of Heaven didn't automatically mean blind submission.

"Caution is a wise trait," the ancient voice acknowledged. "But against absolute power, it may serve little purpose."

A beam of golden light, swift and sudden, erupted from the statue and slammed directly into Ren Yuan's forehead...

Chapter 1997 Open Heart (1)

At that moment, a golden figure appeared in Ren Yuan's sea of consciousness. It resembled the statue, a man cast in gold.

"You've done well to arrive here at the opportune moment. Don't worry, I'll handle things from here on out," the man spoke directly to Ren Yuan's soul.

He then waved his hand, and a sea of golden brilliance surged forward immediately, rapidly engulfing Ren Yuan's sea of consciousness.

"You..." Ren Yuan glared at the golden man with hatred. "You're not the God of Heaven."

"Indeed," the golden man smiled. "Like you, I was once an inheritor of the God of Heaven's power. Unfortunately, I met a rather unfortunate demise at the hands of a certain... woman. If not for my foresight, I wouldn't be here today."

Looking at Ren Yuan, he continued, "I used the last of my strength to send the Heavenly Desolate Orb to the Divine Realm, a place that woman couldn't access. Thankfully, it found you, the next generation inheritor."

"Rest assured, I'll look after your people well. Now, hand over your body obediently."

Instantly, the golden brilliance intensified, devouring Ren Yuan's sea of consciousness at an even faster pace.

"So that's the case," Ren Yuan muttered to himself. The hatred on his face vanished, replaced by his usual calm and composed demeanor.

The golden man, witnessing this scene, felt a sudden unease. Before he could react, the Heavenly Desolate Orb unleashed a powerful suppressive force, causing his soul to tremble.

"You..." The golden man stared at Ren Yuan, disbelief widening his eyes.

A smile crept onto Ren Yuan's face as he spoke. "I thought you were the God of Heaven himself... Well, I should have known better from the outset. The God of Heaven wouldn't be as foolish as you."

"How did you do it?" The golden man demanded coldly, attempting to resist, but it was futile. The Heavenly Desolate Orb's power proved overwhelming.

Ren Yuan smiled and walked towards the golden man. With each step he took, the golden brilliance receded.

"Your plan was not bad," Ren Yuan spoke slowly. "Your only mistake was underestimating the power of the Heavenly Desolate Orb."

"The power of the Heavenly Desolate Orb?" The golden man scrutinized the orb intently, soon making a startling discovery.

"A spirit... it has regained its spirit! How is this possible?" he exclaimed in shock.

Yun Lintian, Yang Ningchang, Lynn, Ye Ling, Long Qingxuan, and Lei Hao slowly emerged from the vehicle, smiles gracing their faces as they took in the scenery.

This was the fourth day of their road trip. During this period, they had visited various hidden gems along the way, with Tibet as their ultimate destination.

"It truly is beautiful here," Yang Ningchang said softly. Although Earth's scenery couldn't compare to the Land of Beyond Heaven, it possessed a distinct artistic charm.

"Indeed," Ye Ling agreed. It was her first time traveling across the vast country.

"Let's set up camp here," Yun Lintian declared, pulling several tents out of the car.

Everyone immediately sprang into action.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, darkness gradually shrouded Zhedou Mountain.

Yun Lintian's group sat around a crackling fireplace, savoring the tranquil and peaceful atmosphere.

"I wonder what this place will look like when we return next time," Lei Hao mused casually, sipping his beer.

The thought of leaving Earth sparked an unexpected pang of reluctance in his heart. Perhaps it was the uncertainty of the path ahead.

"Difficult to say," Lynn offered gently, taking a sip of wine. "Not to be a downer, but I've seen my fair share of greedy people in this world. When the world recovers, they'll undoubtedly try to destroy it again."

"You're right," Lei Hao conceded with a nod.

"Doesn't matter," Yun Lintian said dismissively. If the problem was too severe upon their return, he wouldn't hesitate to eradicate those individuals from the face of the Earth.

Silence descended upon the group as they continued to soak in the night scenery.

"I'll head in first," Lei Hao announced abruptly, rising and heading back to the car. He planned to sleep there for the night.

Meanwhile, Nantian Fengyu had vanished into the mountains hours ago, likely returning sometime that night.

Yang Ningchang turned to Yun Lintian and asked, "Can you tell us now? What are you currently facing?"

Chapter 1998 Open Heart (2)

Yun Lintian sipped his beer, gazing up at the night sky. "It's a long story," he admitted.

"We're all ears," Lynn said encouragingly.

Yun Lintian fell silent for a moment before beginning his account. "As you know, I truly died back then..."

Yang Ningchang, Lynn, and Ye Ling listened intently to Yun Lintian, not interrupting him once. The more they heard, the heavier their hearts grew. They could sense the fatigue in his voice and the immense pressure he bore.

"So, in essence, your ultimate goal is to save the Primal Chaos?" Lynn summarized, her brow furrowed.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "I'm not entirely sure myself. I'm simply following a path someone meticulously laid out for me. Honestly, the concept of saving the Primal Chaos feels too grandiose for me. I'm just trying to survive."

Yun Lintian had never harbored many goals, and he had achieved most of them already. He had finally returned to Earth, reunited with the women he loved. The only remaining desire was to live a peaceful life. Unfortunately, the power he inherited destined him for a life of chaos.

He offered a smile to Lynn and the others. "I hesitated to tell you this because I didn't want to burden you with unnecessary stress. To be clear, I don't require your assistance. You all deserve to live your lives."

"How can you say that?" Ye Ling countered with a frown. "Traditionally, a wife shares her husband's burdens. Even if we are not strong now, we'll strive to improve ourselves."

"Sister Ye is right," Lynn agreed. "Even if you want us to be bystanders, you need to give us that choice."

"Thank you for your honesty," Yang Ningchang said softly. "As your companions, your problems are ours too. We can't just stand idly by."

Yun Lintian felt a surge of warmth at their words. However, he genuinely didn't want them to endanger themselves. Unlike Yun Qianxue and the others, Yang Ningchang, Lynn, and Ye Ling lacked experience. Adapting quickly would be a challenge.

Further complicating the matter, Yun Lintian himself struggled to keep pace with his enemies. It would take an extraordinary amount of time for Yang Ningchang and the others to reach a sufficient power level. They were better suited to stay behind for now.

"You could send them to train with Senior Lan," Long Qingxuan interjected. "She undoubtedly possesses methods to help them. While they may be weak now, their potential shouldn't be underestimated. I believe you understood this principle when you sent the other women to her."

Yun Lintian considered arguing but ultimately held his tongue.

"No woman desires to see her man face challenges alone," Long Qingxuan continued, a hint of past helplessness coloring her voice.

Yun Lintian chuckled and gestured for her to enter. "Come in."

Yang Ningchang took a deep breath and stepped inside the tent.

Yun Lintian quickly zipped the tent shut and activated a privacy barrier. He turned to face Yang Ningchang, who was already settled on the bed, a playful smile on her lips. "What brings you here? Is it perhaps...?" His voice trailed off, a playful glint in his eyes.

"Don't tease me," Yang Ningchang said, rolling her eyes playfully. "I just thought you might be lonely."

Yun Lintian sat down beside her. "Well, you're right, I was feeling a little lonely tonight."

As he spoke, he reached out, gently placing a hand on her waist and pulling her closer.

Startled, Yang Ningchang found their faces mere inches apart. This was the closest she'd ever been to him.

"A little lamb dares to enter the wolf's den," Yun Lintian said with a playful smirk. "You're brave, I'll give you that."

Yang Ningchang pursed her lips, unsure how to respond. Initially, she was hesitant, embarrassed at the thought of coming here. But under Lynn's persistent encouragement, she had gathered her courage.

Her heart pounded beneath his gaze. This was the man she'd yearned for, and now, finally, she had the chance to be close to him.

Sensing her embarrassment, Yun Lintian decided to ease the tension. He leaned in and gently kissed her lips.

A jolt of electricity seemed to spark through her. Yang Ningchang forgot everything and instinctively responded to his touch.

Yun Lintian's hands explored her body, slowly moving from her stomach to her shoulders.

Soon, the tent was filled with hushed sounds and the rustle of fabric. The night stretched on, promising intimacy and passion for the two of them...

"It's your turn next, Sister Ye." Lynn whispered.

Ye Ling blushed and pretended to sleep.

Chapter 1999 Goodbye, Earth (1)

"Ah... Finally home." Ye Ling stretched her waist tiredly, emerging from the RV that had just pulled up to Cloudhaven Orphanage.

"A worthwhile trip indeed," Yang Ningchang smiled.

"I want to take a shower badly." Lynn declared, taking a whiff of her clothes.

Originally planned for a month, Yun Lintian extended their journey by another. They'd traversed the globe: China, Africa, America, and even a breathtaking Antarctic expedition. They'd truly seen it all.

"Take some rest first," Yun Lintian suggested to his women with a smile.

These two months had seen a significant improvement in their relationships. While Yun Lintian hadn't found a way to break through with Long Qingxuan, he did see a positive shift in her demeanor. A promising sign.

Everyone nodded in agreement and headed back to their rooms.

Yun Lintian took this opportunity to stroll through the orphanage grounds.

Currently, the orphanage housed over a hundred thousand children and staff. Yang Wu hadn't stopped accepting orphans during their absence.

Given the orphanage's immense scale, Yun Lintian knew it wouldn't be sustainable without his presence. As a solution, he established a gate here, granting Yang Wu access to the Land of Beyond Heaven. There, Yang Wu could retrieve the gold bars Yun Lintian produced to ensure the orphanage's continued operation.

"Big Brother Yun!"

Suddenly, Xia Renhao spotted Yun Lintian and hurried over, a wide smile on his face. His complexion and appearance had improved significantly; he even seemed taller. This transformation was all thanks to the strand of power Yun Lintian had infused into his body.

"Little Hao," Yun Lintian greeted with a smile. "How are you?"

"Great! Everyone's doing well. We have food to eat and a school to go to," Xia Renhao replied enthusiastically.

"That's wonderful to hear," Yun Lintian said, genuinely happy for the children.

"But Big Brother Yun," Xia Renhao began, "we all want to contribute to the orphanage somehow."

"Oh? That's a great thought," Yun Lintian said with interest. "What did you have in mind?"

Yun Lintian cast a final glance at the orchard before departing. The Tree of Life's power coursed through it, ensuring year-

round growth and maintaining its exceptional taste for at least a thousand years.

After sending Xia Renhao back to the main building, Yun Lintian ascended to the peak of the waterfall and settled into a seat, 01:26

taking in the sprawling cityscape below.

ascended to the peak of the waterfall and settled into a seat, taking in the sprawling cityscape below.

Gazing upon the people going about their lives, Yun Lintian felt a profound sense of peace.

During their road trip, Yun Lintian had witnessed a remarkable transformation in the global environment. Air and water pollution were virtually nonexistent. The Earth was slowly healing, returning to a state of pristine health.

Many countries around the world had noticed this shift as well. Scientists could only describe it as a miracle. Fortunately, those with significant power didn't take it for granted. They initiated various policies to prevent the world from regressing to its previous state.

Coupled with the influence of the Hell Church leaders, wars in many regions had gradually ceased. If the next generation of leaders possessed wisdom, Earth could maintain this peaceful state for a very long time.

Yun Lintian felt a sense of accomplishment. Now, it was time for him to depart. Though the future remained uncertain, he was resolute in his desire to return to Earth and make it his permanent home someday.

"Are we leaving tomorrow, junior brother?" Nantian Fengyu materialized beside Yun Lintian with a whisper, taking in the breathtaking vista.

"Yes," Yun Lintian smiled. "Fifth Sister, you're welcome to stay here if you wish. You can still access my side through the gate."

"As much as I'd love to," Nantian Fengyu sighed, shaking her head, "it wouldn't be appropriate. This time here has undoubtedly been the happiest period of my life. I've never experienced such joy before. If it were possible, I'd choose to stay longer."

"What's your plan?" Nantian Fengyu asked, her gaze fixed on Yun Lintian.

"Honestly, I haven't decided yet," Yun Lintian admitted. "Let's explore the Kunlun Realm first and re-evaluate then. Ideally, we'd find a secret realm with accelerated time flow while we're there."

He turned to Nantian Fengyu. "What about you, Fifth Sister? Any specific goals?"

Nantian Fengyu's eyes flickered, betraying a flicker of thought. After a moment, she spoke. "I'm interested in finding the True Phoenix Ancestral Ground."

"The True Phoenix Ancestral Ground?" Yun Lintian echoed in surprise. This was entirely new information to him.

Chapter 2000 Goodbye, Earth (2)

"Yes," Nantian Fengyu nodded gently, elaborating, "The True Phoenix Ancestral Ground has been lost since the Primordial War. But I have a feeling it might still be out there somewhere."

Yun Lintian pondered momentarily before replying, "We'll search for it together. It's too dangerous for you to go alone."

Nantian Fengyu hesitated briefly. "Alright," she conceded.

Initially, she'd planned a solo exploration, but she recognized the limitations of her strength. It would be akin to suicide. Besides, she didn't want to burden her junior brother with worry again.

Yun Lintian felt a wave of relief wash over him. He'd feared her stubborn streak would lead to her insisting on going alone.

He glanced at Linlin, perched obediently on his shoulder, and asked, "Have you sensed anything about your ancestral land?"

Linlin shook her head. "No."

Yun Lintian picked her up and offered her a gentle hug. "It's okay. We'll find it together, alright?"

"Mhm." Linlin nuzzled her head against Yun Lintian's chest. In truth, her ancestral land held no interest for her. Her home was wherever Yun Lintian was. Whether it existed or not made no difference.

Yun Lintian settled in to enjoy the panoramic view, pulling out some snacks for a peaceful moment.

Everyone gathered in the dining room for a shared breakfast the next day.

"I've made a decision," Ye Ling suddenly announced. "I'm going to stay here."

Yun Lintian and the others turned to her in surprise.

A smile softened Ye Ling's features as she explained, "After training these past months, I've realized combat isn't for me. I wouldn't want to hold anyone back. Plus, it's incredibly reluctant for me to leave. My family is here, after all."

Her reasoning resonated with the group. Among them, Ye Ling was the only one with such strong ties to Earth; her family remained. Leaving them would undoubtedly be difficult.

"That's perfectly alright," Yun Lintian said with a smile. "The gate here allows you to access my side anytime."

Since Ye Ling had made her choice, Yun Lintian respected it. In truth, he even harbored a similar hope for Yang Ningchang and Lynn.

"Maybe I should call you Uncle Li from now on," Ye Ling teased with a smirk.

Li Zong shook his head firmly. "Absolutely not. We can't disrupt the seniority."

"You actually look younger than my father now. He might even call you brother," Ye Ling continued playfully.

A helpless chuckle escaped Li Zong's lips.

The old man smiled and turned to Yun Lintian. "Besides seeing you off, we have a gift for you."

Ren Jie opened a bag and revealed its contents to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian peered inside curiously, spotting several documents – land deeds.

"We know you don't need us to build anything," the old man began, "but this is the only way we can show our gratitude."

The land deeds encompassed the entire community where Yun Lintian's villa once stood. Over the past two months, the old man had hired the best construction team to build a luxurious mansion for Yun Lintian, ensuring he had a home to return to in the future.

Yun Lintian offered a sincere smile. "I truly appreciate your kindness, Senior. Please keep an eye on the mansion for me in my absence."

"I'm glad you like it," the old man smiled.

"Allow me to offer you a parting gift in return," Yun Lintian declared, raising his hand. Three thick vines shot out, immediately wrapping around the old man and Li Zong.

They instantly felt a surge of power coursing through their bodies, granting them the seeming illusion of an extended lifespan by centuries.

"This..." The old man was speechless. While the Spirit Tea Yun Lintian had previously gifted him was already significant, this present far surpassed it.

Yun Lintian had deliberately maintained the old man's appearance in his sixties to preserve his prestige. Otherwise, appearing too young would make public appearances difficult.

"Consider this a farewell gift," Yun Lintian explained as he retracted the vines.

The old man took a deep breath. "May your journey be filled with success," he said, unable to express his full gratitude with mere words.

Yun Lintian smiled and turned to Yang Wu and Ye Ling. "We're off."

Ye Ling stepped forward and embraced him gently. "Don't overexert yourself."

"I won't," Yun Lintian replied softly.

He cast one last lingering glance at the orphanage and Hangzhou City before waving his hand, vanishing from everyone's sight...