

Myth Beyond 201

Chapter 201 - Accident At The Entrance

What Yun Lintian worried about was Linlin's identity. He did not know whether they could detect her Divine Beast bloodline.

Yang Chen noticed Yun Lintian's worry. He asked. "What's wrong, Brother Yun?"

"Is a companion beast allow to enter?" Yun Lintian asked.

Yang Chen glanced at Linlin and nodded his head. "There's no problem. As long as the companion beast doesn't have Abyssal Poison within its body."

Yun Lintian said nothing further and pondered how to hide Linlin's bloodline.

The line gradually moved toward the city.. Ten minutes later, a white colossus wall appeared in everyone's line of sight, causing a huge commotion among the crowd. Yun Lintian looked over and was a bit shocked upon seeing it.

The smooth and clean white wall was shining with a white glow, looking ethereal and sacred. Yun Lintian didn't know the material, but he could feel it was at least a divine rank. The wall stood approximately thirty meters, which was the tallest city wall Yun Lintian had ever seen so far, and it expanded several kilometers. It was unbelievable to think this was an artifact.

On the wall, Yun Lintian spotted several figures clad in white armor, scanning the crowd. In the next moment, Yun Lintian perceived a powerful Spiritual Sense swept past him. Without a doubt, the owner's strength couldn't be lower than the Monarch Profound Realm.

What the heck? A monarch acting as a guard? Yun Lintian thought. Such a lofty figure yet became a city guard, he couldn't imagine the overall strength of the divine city. Wouldn't it be full of monarchs?

It took another hour before Yun Lintian's group arrived at a gigantic city gate. The long line was divided into eight rows — two rows for a carriage check and six for a people check. Yun Lintian observed the whole process and discovered a companion beast had to drop its blood on an evaluation stone as well.

Buzz—

Suddenly, when a blue robbed man dropped his blood on the evaluation stone, a black light immediately burst out, and several guards nearby instantly took a shot at the blue robbed man.

Boom!

The blue-robed man realized he was seen through. He hurriedly released a powerful black aura to defend himself and successfully blocked the guards' strikes before trying to escape.

"Abyssal Energy." Yun Lintian said in a low voice as he instantly recognized the black aura. From the man's aura, his strength was at least the middle-level of the Saint Profound Realm. Such a powerful individual was still detected by the evaluation stone. Yun Lintian was certain Linlin's identity would be exposed too. Hence, he had to prepare a trick.

"Hmph!" As the blue robbed man fled away from the city gate, a cold snort suddenly pierced through everyone's eardrums, accompanied by a sharp white light shot down from the sky.

The blue robbed man let out an angry roar, and his body abruptly expanded, transforming into a huge black two horns lion with a snake tail and wings.

When the white profound light was about to reach the black lion, it stomped one foot on the ground, and a dense black shield appeared before it. The shield was thick enough to resist the white light and even reflected it toward the crowd.

"Shit!" Yun Lintian cursed as he saw the profound light shot toward the innocent crowd. Without hesitation, the White Dragon spear appeared in his hand, and Yun Lintian quickly threw it at the white light with all his might.

A fiery red flame ignited on the White Dragon spear, immediately turned into a fire dragon shape, and went straight at the incoming white light.

BOOM!

The fire dragon collided with the white light, but it could not completely block it. The white light's impact was spread in a wide range, instantly turning several people among the crowd into pieces with no resistance. Blood and flesh scattered everywhere, transforming the previous peaceful surroundings into bloody hell.

Yun Lintian stood from the ground and hurriedly looking for Yun Qianxue, Linlin, and Yun Lingwei. After he saw they were safe and sound, he heaved a sigh of relief and turned to look at countless unfortunate people.

The scene in front of Yun Lintian was akin to hell on earth. Wailing and screaming could be heard everywhere. Some were losing their limbs, and some didn't even have a single trace left behind.

Seeing this, an unforgotten memory flashed across Yun Lintian's mind. His hands involuntarily clenched into fists, causing blood to drip down from the gaps between his fingers. His eyes turned cold, brimming with murderous intent, as he looked at a white figure currently fighting the black lion.

"Are you okay?" Yun Qianxue grabbed Yun Lintian's shoulders and checked on his body. Her current appearance was a bit tattered as bloodstains were all over the place on her white snow robe.

Yun Lintian came back to his sense by Yun Qianxue's call. He took a deep breath and said. "I'm fine. You should take care of your wounds first."

Yun Qianxue was relieved and took a healing pill. Meanwhile, Linlin, Yun Lingwei, and Yang Chen came back to Yun Lintian's side.

"This bastard!" Yang Chen was angry to the point his whole body trembled uncontrollably. He didn't expect this city guard would be this irresponsible.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The black lion continued to fight with the white figure with its life on the line. After several moves, the black lion was entirely suppressed by the white figure and was finally lost its life under an overwhelming attack from the latter.

"Heh, you lowly beast dare to come here." The white figure kicked the black lion's corpse a few times before turning around, preparing to leave as though the life and death of the surrounding people didn't matter to him.

"Are you going to leave after all of this?" Yun Lintian's voice rang out from the city gate's direction, causing the white figure to stop his movement.

"Lintian..." Yun Qianxue was taken aback by Yun Lintian's sudden move and wanted to stop him.

"Trust me." Yun Lintian said softly and patted Yun Qianxue's hand.

Seeing he wasn't impulsive, Yun Qianxue didn't say anything further and let her hand go. However, the worry within her eyes was evident.

Yun Lintian slowly walked toward the White Dragon spear that was pierced on the ground several meters away. Every step he took seemed to carry boundless rage.

Chapter 202 - Fierce Battle

"Oh? What are you going to do then?" The white figure turned around and said with a chuckle.

It was at this moment, Yun Lintian could see the white figure's features clearly. This was a man in his twenties, but of course, his actual age shouldn't be lower than a hundred years. His brows were sharp and long, and there was a hint of arrogance in the depth of his eyes. His entire body seemed to radiate with a sense of superiority, as though everyone here was nothing in his eyes.

"What am I going to do?" Yun Lintian smiled coldly. He grabbed the White Dragon spear and said. "Of course, I will make you take responsibility for this.."

The man in white stared at Yun Lintian for a moment before bursting into laughter. "Hahaha! You are funny. A mere Origin Profound trash like you going to make me, Lin Wuwei, take responsibility? Are you sure there's no hole in your head?"

The crowd's expressions changed slightly when they heard this man was Lin Wuwei. Some of them had been to the divine city before and naturally knew who Lin Wuwei was. His background was extremely powerful, as the Lin clan was one of the most influenced four clans.

Lin Wuwei himself was labeled as a genius since he was young. He achieved the Saint realm when he was fifty and now looking for an opportunity to break through to the Monarch Profound Realm.

Yun Lintian didn't respond to the other party's ridicule. Instead, he turned to glance at an old man who stood on the top of the wall. When their gaze met each other, the old man was surprised by the boundless killing intent within Yun Lintian's eyes. However, he did nothing and waited to see how Yun Lintian was going to act.

In Yun Lintian's mind, this old man was the real culprit. If he had taken action at the beginning, there wouldn't be this incident, and no one would have to die.

Yun Lintian turned around and looked at the man in white. He firmly grabbed the White Dragon spear, exhaling a long breath. The reason he came out wasn't that he was impulsive, but instead, he couldn't bear with the accumulated uncomfortable and rage within his heart. If he didn't do anything and let this matter pass, this would haunt him for the rest of his life.... Just like the past.

Lin Wuwei stopped laughing and hooked his finger. "Come, show me what you've got."

As Lin Wuwei's voice fell down, Yun Lintian had already appeared before him, accompanied by an immense force striking down on Lin Wuwei's head.

"Hmph!" Lin Wuwei snorted disdainfully and swung his saint-rank sword at Yun Lintian's White Dragon spear. Although his face was full of contempt, his heart was extremely shocked by Yun Lintian's speed. One had to know he was a genuinely tenth-level Saint, but he couldn't follow Yun Lintian's speed at all.

Roar!

The White Dragon spear suddenly turned into a virtual fire dragon, coiling around Lin Wuwei's sword before rushing at Lin Wuwei's head.

Lin Wuwei's expression changed slightly, and a smile on his lips vanished completely. He quickly released twenty percent of his power, turning it into sharp profound light, and shot straight at Yun Lintian's heart.

An evil grin emerged on the corner of Lin Wuwei's mouth when he saw the profound light was about to kill Yun Lintian. However, his grin turned froze as he discovered Yun Lintian's figure disappeared like a ghost — even his Spiritual Sense could not detect him.

The profound light missed the target, and the fire dragon forced Lin Wuwei to retreat several steps. Amidst Lin Wuwei's confusion, Yun Lintian reappeared behind Lin Wuwei and lunged his spear toward the latter's head.

Boom!

Yun Lintian's spear collided fiercely with a profound barrier that timely appeared behind Lin Wuwei's head and failed to injure Lin Wuwei.

Yun Lintian sighed inwardly when he saw this. He quickly executed Shadow Step, retreated to the distance. The source of Yun Lintian's confidence was no other than Shadow Step. During the past three months, Yun Lintian had successfully broken through the third level of Shadow Step. It had allowed him to travel between the shadows without a trace and could perfectly avoid the practitioner's Spiritual Sense.

Additionally, Yun Lintian discovered the White Tiger God's Origin Blood had significantly enhanced his speed. Yun Lintian believed his current speed was no worse than the peak Saint Profound practitioner.

Unfortunately, although Yun Lintian's speed was excellent, his offensive power was clearly not enough to penetrate Lin Wuwei's profound defense.

"What a speed!" The old man on the wall exclaimed in astonishment. Even he, a monarch, couldn't even trace Yun Lintian's earlier movement. What kind of profound art does this young man practice? He lived for a thousand years, and this was the first time he witnessed such a powerful move.

"Damn you trash!" Lin Wuwei was furious to the extreme. He never thought he had actually been played by an Origin Profound trash.

Lin Wuwei turned around to look at Yun Lintian and said harshly. "I will chop you into pieces and feed them to a dog!"

With that, Lin Wuwei floated into the air and pointed his sword at Yun Lintian. Raging profound energy condensed at the tip of his sword before shooting straight at Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian remained calm and composed when facing a terrifying streak of profound light. From his estimation, Lin Wuwei should inject around half of his power into this attack. But so what? As long as it did not hit, it would be useless anyway.

Before coming out, Yun Lintian decided to reveal only a portion of his true ability. His mind turned fast and came to a decision. He executed Shadow Step to avoid the incoming profound light. When he reappeared several meters away, Yun Lintian immediately poured a large portion of his origin profound energy into the White Dragon spear before throwing it at Lin Wuwei.

"Five Elements Spear Art, Imperishable Flame!"

Chapter 203 - Terrifying Imperishable Flame

Instantaneously, the White Dragon spear transformed into a terrifying crimson flame arrow, shooting straight at Lin Wuwei. The flame was scorching enough to turn anything into ashes upon touching.

Lin Wuwei's complexion turned solemn, as he could feel the tremendously destructive power within the incoming flame arrow. At the same time, he was furious to the extreme because he had no way to deal with Yun Lintian's abnormal speed.

With the flame arrow's speed, Lin Wuwei could naturally avoid it, but his pride did not allow him to do so. What kind of joke was this if he had to avoid an Origin Profound trash's attack like a loser? Coupled with the fact that he believed Yun Lintian must exhaust everything with this attack. As long as he could stop this, Yun Lintian's confidence would definitely be crushed into the ground.

"Hmph!" Lin Wuwei snorted coldly and pointed his sword at the incoming attack. A brilliant white light instantly covered all of his body, forming into a solid profound shield. In order to play safe, Lin Wuwei shot several profound lights at the White Dragon spear, aiming to reduce its destructive power.

Bang! Bang!

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The profound lights crashed against the White Dragon spear, but it was useless as its speed did not reduce in the slightest. On the contrary, it was even faster than before.

When the White Dragon spear that was now transformed into the flame arrow touched Lin Wuwei's profound shield, it easily penetrated the shield as though nothing was blocking it. At the same time, a blazing flame immediately burned Lin Wuwei's profound shield, turning it into a giant fireball.

Lin Wuwei was shocked when he saw this scene. However, he was a veteran, after all. Lin Wuwei quickly executed his profound movement technique to avoid the flame arrow.

Puff!

"Argh!" Though Lin Wuwei's speed was not low, the flame arrow could still hit him on his right shoulder before he escaped into the distance. The crimson flame was ignited on Lin Wuwei's shoulder, causing him to scream in pain.

It wasn't stopped like that. The crimson flame gradually expanded outward, from Lin Wuwei's shoulder to his arm and chest area. No matter how desperately Lin Wuwei tried to extinguish it, every of his action was useless.

The old man saw the situation was not right. He quickly jumped out of the wall and went straight to Lin Wuwei, intending to help him. However, he discovered that even he, the eighth level of Monarch Profound Realm, could not do anything against this crimson flame.

Lin Wuwei's heart-wrenching scream continued to reverberate throughout the entire area, making everybody in the surroundings stare blankly at this unbelievable scene. Lin Wuwei's entire arm had already burned into ashes, and soon, his chest and his neck would have the same fate.

Yun Lintian's outward appearance was calm, but he was extremely shocked in his heart by the outcome. The imperishable flame was only the intermediate-level art of the Five Elements Spear Art. Yun Lintian never used it against a profound practitioner before, and he didn't expect its power would be this scary.

Shit! I accidentally exposed my strength with this attack. Yun Lintian cursed himself in his heart. It wasn't because he wasn't cautious enough, but rather it turned out he was this strong.

Sigh... this is what it calls inexperienced. Yun Lintian lamented in his heart. Although he fought with Yun Qianxue countless times during these past three months, it was, after all, training. Neither of them went all out, which made Yun Lintian unaware of the limit of his true strength.

"Boy! Stop it!" The old man was powerless against the crimson flame. He could only delay the burning speed with his profound energy and shouted angrily at Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian looked at the old man coldly and said. "Why should I? He deserves to die after what he did."

The old man was furious. He exerted his pressure outward, covering the entire space. Everyone in the surroundings was instantly suffocated under pressure to the point they were pushed directly onto the ground.

Yun Lintian was no exception. He felt his knees were about to shatter at any time. He gritted his teeth and stubbornly looked at the old man while trying to get the White Dragon spear back through a thread of his profound energy.

"Are you going to stop it or not?" The old man asked coldly. "This seat always cherishing a young talent. I don't want to kill such a wonderful individual like you."

Yun Lintian suddenly laughed coldly. "Cherishing a young talent? What a joke!" He pointed at the pool of blood nearby the crowd and asked. "What about them? Are they not young talent? They were killed by your negligence! If you take action at the beginning, no one has to die like this! You still have the face to say you are cherishing a young talent!?"

Yun Lintian's voice resounded in everyone's ears, and they struggled to lift their heads to look at him in awe. Honestly, although they were furious as they watched their family and friend died because of Lin Wuwei's carelessness, they did not dare to say anything and could only blame their bad luck. However, Yun Lintian's action made them realized, they were nothing but a coward. How could they continue on the profound ways with this fragile heart? How could they have the face to look at their family and friend who lost their life earlier?

"He's right! Lin Wuwei deserves to die!"

"That's right! He should die!"

"You killed my son! I want to kill you!"

One after another, shouting and cursing at the old man and Lin Wuwei.

The old man trembled as his face flushed red in anger. How could they dare to shout at him?

"Kill them, Uncle! Kill them all!" Lin Wuwei screamed hysterically while struggling against the imperishable flame. He couldn't wait to kill everyone right away.

"Good! Very good!" The old man said coldly. "All of you, go to hell!"

Instantaneously, the entire space was filled with boundless killing intent. Countless deadly profound lights appeared in the sky, pointing at everybody like a grim reaper ready to harvest everyone's soul.

Chapter 204 - Han Bingling's Might

In the bamboo house, Han Bingling, Lin Xinyao, and Lin Zixuan were currently talking on various topics as they hadn't seen each other for a long time.

"Master, something happens at the city entrance. Yun Lintian is currently fighting with Lin Wuwei, and Lin Changkong is involved too." Suddenly, Han Muyue's voice resounded within Han Bingling's mind.

Han Bingling's brows raised up in surprise and asked. "What's the situation?"

"Earlier, a Saint Profound Beast was trying to enter the city and was exposed. Lin Wuwei fought with it, but he failed to control his power. Yun Lintian tried his best to reduce Lin Wuwei's power, but several people still died in the end. Later, Yun Lintian was angry and took action against Lin Wuwei. He came out on top, and Lin Changkong had to intervene. Lin Changkong is about to kill everyone right now." Han Muyue reported..

Han Bingling's complexion changed drastically. "Protect him at all costs. I'll be there in a moment." She replied and stood up.

"Sister Lin, I have an urgent matter to attend to. I'll be right back soon." Han Bingling said to Lin Zixuan.

Lin Zixuan smiled and said. "Go, do what you need to do. Don't worry about me."

Han Bingling was surprised and took a deep look at Lin Zixuan. In Han Bingling's opinion, Lin Zixuan should know about the incident already, and she was telling Han Bingling to do as she pleased. After all, Lin Wuwei and Lin Changkong came from the Lin clan.

"I see." Han Bingling nodded and vanished from the bamboo house.

Lin Xinyao was curious and looked at her aunt. "Aunt Zixuan, what happens?"

Lin Zixuan smiled dotingly and said. "It's just a trivial matter."

Lin Xinyao was confused but did not ask further.

Under tremendous pressure, Yun Lintian stared at Lin Changkong coldly and prepared to use his ultimate trump card. After studying the White Tiger God's bloodline, Yun Lintian discovered he could borrow its power by burning the origin blood. It would bring him tremendous strength and temporarily broke through to the following two realms. He would be at the peak of Heaven Profound Realm if he did it. This was similar to those novels he had read before.

"Die!" Lin Changkong's cold voice fell down, and all the deadly profound lights descended toward everybody.

Everyone could only look up in despair, facing such terrifying power.

Just as Yun Lintian was about to burn the origin blood, he suddenly felt a cold breeze swept past him toward the sky, causing him to stop his movement... Don't tell me it's her?... Han Bingling's figure appeared in Yun Lintian's mind.

"Freeze!" An incomparably cold voice fell from the sky, accompanied by a bone-freezing storm that immediately engulfed Lin Changkong's profound lights.

Lin Changkong's expression abruptly changed and conjured profound defense around him and Lin Wuwei. He lifted his head to look at a beautiful figure that slowly emerged behind a group of clouds.

"Palace Master Han." Lin Changkong said with a severe expression.

Han Bingling floated down and stopped above Yun Lintian. Her cold eyes stared at Lin Changkong as she said. "How courageous you are. Not only you failed to control your good nephew, but you also intended to kill innocent people. Tell me, how do you want to die?"

Cold sweats appeared on Lin Changkong's forehead, and his lips trembled involuntarily. Although the Lin clan was a top clan within the Profound Sky Divine City, they could not compare to Frozen Moon Palace. Hence, facing Han Bingling, Lin Changkong did not dare to go against her.

"Kill them! Uncle, kill them!" Lin Wuwei did not seem to notice Han Bingling's arrival as his mind was occupied by the severe pain brought by the imperishable flame.

Lin Changkong cursed inwardly and wanted to slap his nephew badly, but he did not intend to do anything when he looked at the current Lin Wuwei. Otherwise, Lin Wuwei would definitely die in his hand.

"It is this old man's fault. Please forgive me, Palace Master Han. I was too anxious to save him and got carried away by the momentary anger." Lin Changkong lowered his stance and reluctantly admitted his stance.

"Heh..." Yun Lintian chuckled coldly. He wondered how could this no-back-bone guy step into the Monarch Profound Realm.

Lin Changkong glanced at Yun Lintian but did not dare to release his killing intent as Han Bingling was stared at him. However, he engraved everything about Yun Lintian in his mind and would find a chance to kill him later. In his opinion, everything was started with this Origin Profound trash.

If Yun Lintian knew Lin Changkong's current thought, he would laugh aloud as it was too cliché. This kind of person who always blamed others instead of themselves was everywhere, even in real life.

"I don't care what your reason is, but Lin Wuwei deserves to die." Han Bingling emitted killing intent and locked on the screaming Lin Wuwei.

Lin Changkong hurriedly stepped forward and said anxiously. "Please spare his life, Palace Master Han. I'll compensate everyone here."

"Hah... How are you going to compensate them? Can you revive their family and friends?" Yun Lintian said coldly. "Blood should pay with blood, don't you think so?"

"You shut up!" Lin Changkong burst out furiously and couldn't wait to kill Yun Lintian right away.

"Die." Han Bingling said calmly, and a thick ice lance appeared above Lin Wuwei's head before falling down at his head at the highest speed.

"Don't go too far!" Lin Changkong released all of his power, including his domain, in order to protect his nephew.

Lin Changkong's domain was a rare light element. When released, the entire area instantly turned into a white world of light, blinding everyone except Yun Lintian, who opened his Eyes of Heaven, and Han Bingling.

"Useless struggle." Han Bingling's voice was incomparably cold. She pointed her slender index finger at Lin Changkong, and the latter's domain instantly shattered.

Boom!

The entire space shook violently before returning to its original calm. At this moment, the white world had already disappeared, with no single trace left behind.

Chapter 205 - Lin Canghai

Yun Lintian stared at Han Bingling in astonishment. He didn't expect she was this powerful... So she always hiding her power for all this time? Yun Lintian thought.

Han Bingling's simple action once again made Yun Lintian realize how shallow his experience was, but he could not be blamed for this since he did not have much chance to witness the battle of this level.

"No wonder your nephew become like this. You are no better than him." Han Bingling said coldly. She flicked her hand slightly, and another ice lance appeared above Lin Wuwei's head.

This time, Lin Changkong was scared witless. He always thought with all of his power, at least, he could give Han Bingling trouble, but the reality was a world apart from what he expected. Now, he deeply realized how scary the Frozen Moon Palace Master was.

Although Lin Changkong knew he could not resist Han Bingling, after all, his nephew was about to die in front of him.. How could he do nothing and watch Lin Wuwei die?

"Argh!" Lin Changkong roared furiously, and a strong aura burst out from his body. Countless deadly profound lights, once again, covered the sky. This time, he poured every ounce of his profound energy into this attack, as it was his last struggle.

"Useless struggle." Han Bingling uttered, and she pointed her finger at the sky, and a bone-freezing storm instantly condensed before sweeping past the deadly profound lights away.

Puff!

The ice lance directly pierced through Lin Wuwei's head shattered his entire skull as well as his life. The heavenly genius of the era had died just like that.

Lin Changkong coughed up fresh blood when he saw this scene. He stared at Han Bingling and Yun Lintian with hatred, as though he wanted to eat them alive. His face turned hideous before he charged forward, intending to do self-destruction. If Lin Changkong successfully denoted his Profound Vein, without a doubt, everyone in the five hundred kilometers radius would turn into ashes.

Yun Lintian's expression changed drastically. He didn't expect Lin Changkong would be this decisive. Typically, a monarch like Lin Changkong would cherish his life very much. After all, it wasn't easy to climb up to this point. This was why Yun Lintian didn't believe Lin Changkong would do something like this.

Yun Lintian's pupils turned golden, and several silver needles appeared in his hand. With a slight flick of his wrist, all the silver needles went straight to Lin Changkong's body and successfully pierced into his profound entrances.

Fortunately, Lin Changkong was in a state of madness and ignored everything. Otherwise, Yun Lintian wouldn't definitely succeed.

It was at this moment, Lin Changkong regained his sense and discovered he could not circulate his profound energy. When he realized his profound entrances were blocked by silver needles, he was furious and roared maniacally. "I WILL KILL YOU!"

Han Bingling was surprised slightly by Yun Lintian's swift and precise action. She glanced at him briefly and turned to look at Lin Changkong, who just fell onto the ground.

"Any last word?" Han Bingling asked.

Lin Changkong's trembled slightly and then burst into mad laughter. "Hahaha! I, Lin Changkong, never thought I would die because of an Origin Profound trash! How ridiculous!!" He glanced at Han Bingling and said. "If you want to kill me, just kill! Why bother to ask me?"

Han Bingling took a deep look at Lin Changkong and said. "Very good." Following that, she pointed her finger at Lin Changkong's head, preparing to finish him off.

"Please stay your hand, Palace Master Han." All of a sudden, a deep voice resounded from the sky, causing everyone to raise their head.

Han Bingling's expression did not change in the slightest, as though she had already expected this person to come. She glanced upward slightly and said. "It's been a while, Patriarch Lin."

The one coming was an old man with a long white beard and hair. The first impression Yun Lintian got from him was a kind of benevolent and friendly old man as his eyes were drooped slightly and coupled with a kind smile hung on his lips. He was clad in a plain pale white robe without any decoration or symbol. No one would believe he was the current patriarch of the famous Lin clan just by his appearance alone.

With Han Bingling's presence, Yun Lintian boldly observed the old man with his Eyes of Heaven. The result shocked Yun Lintian to the core because this old man possessed colossus energy that was equally to Han Bingling's. It was no wonder Han Bingling would be this cautious against him.

The old man, Lin Canghai, turned to Yun Lintian and showed a cordial smile. "Young man, may I know your name?"

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows and didn't want to answer.

"He's not bad. He came here a long time ago before me but didn't interfere when I killed Lin Wuwei. I think you understand what it means." Suddenly, Han Bingling's voice rang out in Yun Lintian's mind.

Yun Lintian glanced at Han Bingling and then turned to Lin Canghai, cupping his fists, and said. "This junior is Yun Lintian."

At this moment, Yun Qianxue, Yun Lingwei, Linlin, and Yang Chen had already moved to Yun Lintian's side, preparing to fight at any time.

"Yun Lintian... Good name." Lin Canghai smiled faintly while stroking his long beard. "Are you coming here for the profound academy?"

Yun Lintian replied truthfully. "Yes, Senior."

"Good. A talented young man like you deserves to enter the academy." Lin Canghai nodded satisfyingly and turned to Han Bingling. "Shall we end this matter here, Palace Master Han?"

Han Bingling smiled and said. "Of course. The culprit has been punished. This matter ends here."

Instead of feeling resentment, Lin Changkong, who was lying on the ground, looked at Lin Canghai in despair. He naturally understood the meaning behind the old man's words. His nephew had definitely died in vain this time, and he could not have the chance to revenge.

Chapter 206 - Women's Confrontation

Lin Canghai nodded with a smile and turned to the crowd. "Today's matter is this old man's fault. I will compensate everyone who loses their loved ones. Each one of you will be given one million low-grade Profound Stones and free of charge from staying in my Lin clan's inns. At the same time, you can buy anything in my Lin Trading Firm with fifty percent discount."

Lin Canghai's words caused an uproar among the crowd. From sadness turned into excitement in a mere second. One had to know even if they worked their ass off for their whole life, they wouldn't probably earn this much Profound Stones.

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Yun Lintian stared at Lin Canghai with a thoughtful expression. As the old says, the older ginger, the spicier it gets. With this simple method alone, one could easily see Lin Canghai was a scheme mind person. Not only could he boost the Lin clan's reputation, but he also smoothly solved everything in one go. Facing such enormous benefits, no one here would be stubborn enough to chase after this incident until the end.

Lin Canghai raised his hand, and the crowd was gradually silent, waiting for his following sentence. "All of you can go visit my Lin Trading Firm after this to redeem your compensation. I've already left a mark on all of you. Don't worry. It will disappear when you receive your compensation."

"We thank Patriarch Lin." The crowd said in unison and rushed toward the city after collecting their beloved's remains.

"I'll take my leave first, Palace Master Han." Lin Canghai said to Han Bingling and turned to Yun Lintian. His gaze paused at Linlin for a moment and said. "We will meet again, young man."

Following, Lin Canghai waved his hand to lift Lin Changkong and disappeared from the place.

Han Bingling looked at the frenzied crowd for a moment and descended from the sky, landing before Yun Lintian.

Instantaneously, Han Bingling's gaze met with Yun Qianxue, and both of them stared at each other for a long time. Yun Lintian could feel an invisible crash between them and decided to stay out of this matter for his own good.

"So you are the famous Snow Cloud Fairy." Han Bingling said with a charming smile. "You indeed deserve to be the number one beauty in Heavenly Fortune Nation." Although Yun Qianxue was wearing a veil, Han Bingling could easily see her face clearly with her powerful Spiritual Sense.

"I don't dare to accept a compliment from a lofty person like you, Palace Master Han. However, I must thank you for helping my Lintian earlier." Yun Qianxue replied plainly. "I heard the legendary Frozen Moon Palace before. Seeing you today, everything people said seems to be true. You are indeed 'easy' going and approachable."

Yun Lintian's mouth twitched slightly, and he did not dare to say a word. They seemed to give each other compliments, but there was actually a battle intent within their words.

Han Bingling and Yun Qianxue stared at each other for a while and said nothing further.

Yun Lintian saw the atmosphere was not good. He mustered up his courage and said. "Why don't we enter the city first? I want to take a rest a bit."

"Good idea." Han Bingling said. Before she could say anything further, Yun Qianxue directly interrupted her.

"Thank you for your goodwill. We can find a place to stay ourselves." Yun Qianxue said emotionlessly. She had guessed what Han Bingling wanted to say earlier.

Han Bingling curled her lips and responded. "Alright, we shall meet again later."

"I think we better not. After all, Palace Master Han should be busy with your affair, right? We don't want to waste your precious time." Yun Qianxue quickly responded.

Han Bingling stared at Yun Qianxue for a moment and smiled charmingly. "Interesting." Afterward, he vanished from the spot.

Yun Qianxue turned to Yun Lintian and said plainly. "You shouldn't contact her in the future. She's not a good person as you think."

What else could Yun Lintian say right now? He nodded his head and changed the topic. "Let's go. Meilan should be waiting for us for a long time now." With that, Yun Lintian led everyone to the city gate.

"Name?" A stout guard asked as he raised his head to look at Yun Lintian.

"Yun Lintian." Yun Lintian replied truthfully, after carefully thinking. There was no need to use a fake name further, as he had already been exposed to the public earlier.

The moment he decided to fight Lin Wuwei, Yun Lintian felt as though he had been freed from shackles. In the past, he constantly moved with caution and avoided trouble as much as he could. Now, he had the ability to fight the enemy head-on and no need to run whenever he encountered the enemy anymore. This should be the right way to be a profound practitioner.

Of course, Yun Lintian did not become arrogant or overestimated himself. He was simply confident in himself more than before. And if he wanted to establish the number one sect in the world, he couldn't always play hide and seek with the enemy forever, right?

"Drop your blood here." The stout guard pointed at a small transparent crystal on a table nearby.

Yun Lintian cut the tip of his finger and dripped his blood on the crystal. A beautiful white light immediately burst out from the crystal, and it lasted for ten seconds before it died down.

"You've passed the test. Here is your personal token. If you lose it, you have to go to the association hall and make anew." The stout guard handed a hexagon jade token with Yun Lintian's name on it to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian received it, looking at it for a moment, and put it away. He then brought Linlin into his embrace and asked. "How do we check on her?"

The stout guard motioned with his chin at the crystal and said. "It's the same. Drop its blood on it."

Yun Lintian nodded and took one of Linlin's paws. "Linlin, it will hurt a bit. Are you okay?"

Linlin nodded her head and let Yun Lintian cut a small wound on her paw.

However, instead of dropping Linlin's blood, Yun Lintian secretly dropped an Origin Profound Beast's blood from his interspatial ring on the crystal.

Chapter 207 - Leisure Time Inn

Buzz—

The crystal made a huge reaction upon the blood landed on it. It started with a crimson light before slowly turning into white light.

Yun Lintian's heart clenched for a second before relieving upon seeing the white light.

The stout guard frowned slightly and took a look at Linlin in Yun Lintian's arms. "What is this profound beast?"

"It's Snow Tiger. Is there any problem, brother?" Yun Lintian replied calmly.

The stout guard used his Spiritual Sense to check on Linlin again and shook his head. He waved his hand, and a similar hexagon token flew toward Yun Lintian. "This is your companion beast's token. The rule is simple.. You have to take responsibility for what your companion beast does. Understood?"

Yun Lintian nodded firmly. "Understood, brother."

The stout guard waved his hand again and let Yun Lintian passed through the city gate.

Yun Lingwei patted her chest and whispered. "I thought Linlin would be exposed earlier. It scared me to death."

Yun Lintian smiled and said nothing while Yang Chen looked at Linlin curiously. Somehow Yang Chen felt this ordinary-looking tiger wasn't ordinary as it seemed.

"I've contacted Meilan. She's waiting for us at the Leisure Time inn." Yun Qianxue came out of a nearby store and handed a map to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian skimmed through the map briefly and asked. "What about others?"

"You have to ask Meilan about it." Yun Qianxue replied.

Yun Lintian said nothing further and brought everyone toward the Leisure Time inn, located on the west side of the divine city.

The moment they entered the Profound Sky Divine City, the presence of profound energy had become incomparably dense to the point it could be compared to the Land of Beyond Heaven. Moreover,

through Yun Lintian's Eyes of Heaven, he could see a strange golden thread floating everywhere, and he realized it was the so-called divine energy.

The more Yun Lintian looked at it, the more he couldn't wait to unravel huge secret hiding in this city. If this place was a divine artifact, as Linlin said, maybe he could take it away one day?

The Profound Sky Divine City was entirely different from any other cities Yun Lintian had been to before. Whether it was a building structure or a streets layout, everything was on another level. It was similar to when you compared the first-tier city to the third-tier city in real life. Although the third-tier city prospered and was full of innovative building structures, it could not be compared to the valid first-tier city.

The city's area had covered several hundred-kilometer squares. If one walked across the city, one would need many days to reach the other side.

On the west side of the city was a commercial zone where countless stores, restaurants, inns, and stalls could be seen. It was the most bustling zone in the city.

At the center was the place where Sky Throne Profound Academy was located. It covered a massive area with so many mountains and forests inside.

As for the four major clans of the divine city, Lin, Peng, Bai, and Qin clan, were occupied northern, eastern, and southern areas.

Since the distance was too far, Yun Lintian's group decided to hire a carriage. Even with the carriage, it took Yun Lintian two hours before arriving at his destination.

"Ah...my butt." Yun Lingwei stepped down from the carriage and rubbed her fat buttocks aggrievedly. Although the carriage was good, sitting for two hours straight could make one's butt grow numb.

Yun Lintian had also stretched his waist to get rid of the soreness. It was funny as his body was strong, but he still could feel soreness from sitting for a long time.

"We are here." Yun Qianxue said while looking at a luxury building before her.

Yun Lintian raised his head to look at the building and saw a giant sign with 'Leisure Time' words on it. The twenty-story building was made with high-grade golden nanmu woods, mixing with a cloud marble. On the wall, Yun Lintian discovered a monarch-level defensive rune, which made him startled for a moment and wondered what the background of this inn was.

Seemingly saw through Yun Lintian's thought, Yun Qianxue whispered. "Meilan said this inn belongs to the Bai clan, one of the four major clans. The price here is quite expensive. An ordinary room would cost around two thousand low-grade Profound Stones."

"Expensive indeed." Yun Lintian nodded.

The general exchange rate was around ten thousand gold coins to one low-grade Profound Stone. Two thousand low-grade Profound Stones were equal to twenty million gold coins. This amount of gold coins alone could easily buy a large manor in any capital city, but it was only enough for one night here. Wasn't this too expensive?

Yun Lintian wondered why Yun Meilan chose this place to stay. He did not think further and brought everyone into the inn.

"Greetings, dear customers. May I know do you want to get a room or dining?" Upon Yun Lintian's group stepped into a spacious reception hall, a mature female receptionist immediately greeted them with a professional smile.

Before Yun Lintian could reply, Yun Qianxue spoke first. "We are here to meet our acquaintance. She is in room number fourteen thirty-two."

The receptionist smiled and said. "I see. Please wait here for a moment. I need to check the information first." She then brought Yun Lintian's group to a rest area before walking back to a long counter.

Sitting on a comfortable chair, Yun Lintian looked around interestingly. He felt this inn was similar to a five-star hotel on Earth, whether decoration or an internal system.

At this moment, Yun Meilan's figure appeared in the rest area, looking around for a moment, and went straight to Yun Lintian. Contrasted to her usual black clothes, Yun Meilan was wearing a light blue luxury robe with a white ribbon on her waist, highlighting her curves. Her body exuded a feminine charm that was rare to see from her.

Chapter 208 - Rotten

Looking at Yun Meilan, who wore light makeup, Yun Lintian smiled and greeted. "You should dress like this often in the future."

Yun Meilan smiled faintly, and there was a hint of embarrassment on her cheeks. Unlike other women, she did not care much about her appearance. Most of the time, she would either wear a black veil or a cloak, rarely showing her face to anyone.

"Let's go up. I have opened a room for you already." Yun Meilan said and went to talk with the receptionist before bringing Yun Lintian's group upstairs.

The group walked up for a while until they arrived at the fourteenth floor. Along the way, Yun Lintian thought of creating an elevator. It was too tiresome for ordinary people to walk like this.

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When they stepped into the room, Yun Lintian was amazed by the interior, as it was clean and neat without unnecessary decoration.

"Why are you choosing this inn?" Yun Lintian sat on a luxury chair and asked.

Yun Meilan sat opposite Yun Lintian and said. "On the outside, the Bai clan is mainly engaged in entertainment and accommodation business. However, according to my investigation, they are selling intelligence too. If we want to gain a foothold quickly, we need to approach the Bai clan."

"Why? Can't we just do it ourselves?" Yun Lintian did not understand Yun Meilan's approach.

"The divine city is different from other cities we have been to before. There's no true ruler here. The four major clans, Bai, Lin, Qin, and Peng, are keeping each other in check and jointly controlling the entire city. We cannot buy or sell buildings freely here. We have to go through an auction in order to get it. And naturally, the auction is controlled by them." Yun Meilan explained.

Yun Lintian immediately understood. Since there was no absolute controller in this city, everything was naturally divided among the four clans. If Yun Lintian wanted to buy a building or find a place to settle in, he would need to buy it from one of the four clans. Unless he was lucky enough to meet an independent individual willing to sell such valuable land to him.

As for the Sky Throne Profound Academy, they had always stayed neutral. However, the status of the academy's students was roughly equal to the four clans member. Perhaps, when he entered the academy and became a student, he would have a chance to get a piece of land in this city by himself.

"Why the Bai clan?" Yun Lintian asked.

"The Bai clan is the cleanest." Yun Meilan replied.

Yun Lintian nodded his head in an understanding manner. It was Yun Meilan's principle; she never interacted with an evil force. But how could someone who engages in the entertainment business be labeled as clean? Yun Lintian did not believe so. However, since she was confident the Bai clan was clean, Yun Lintian did not say anything further.

"Actually, the Qin clan is also a good choice as well. However, their main business is concentrated in medicine, which we are currently not good enough in this matter." Yun Meilan said. The Cloud Shadow team members were good at everything, but they needed to accumulate more experience regarding alchemy. Unless Yun Qingrou or Yun Lintian took the helm in opening a medicine hall.

"What about the Lin clan?" Yun Lintian asked.

His impression of the Lin clan wasn't good because of Lin Wuwei and Lin Changkong. However, he could see Lin Canghai was an incredible person. It was just that; he was too scheming mind. He simply borrowed Han Bingling's hand to get rid of his unworthy grandson, but he also saved Lin Changkong because the latter was a monarch. After all, the Lin clan still needed a monarch to stay competent.

"The Lin clan is engaging in the trading business. They look clean on the surface but rotten to the core behind the scene." Yun Meilan said. A cold light flashed across her eyes.

"Oh? Why is that?" Yun Lintian's brows raised in surprise.

"They are trading humans too." Yun Meilan said coldly.

The expressions of everyone in the room changed drastically.

"Are you sure about it?" Yun Lintian asked solemnly. What Yun Lintian hated the most in his life was human trafficking. He could tolerate other evil deeds, but not this. If the Lin clan was proved to be true as Yun Meilan said, he didn't mind exterminating them in the near future.

"During these days, we have discovered several transactions between the Lin clan and their customers. At first, we thought it was normal prostitution selling. Later, we found out they had sold some young boys and girls as well." Yun Meilan said with a cold expression. Her hands clenched into fists as she continued. "Our strength was too low to save them. Hence, we could only endure and watch those kids being sold."

A killing intent flashed across Yun Lintian's eyes. He could not imagine a nightmare experience those kids had to go through afterward. He took a deep breath and said. "All of you did the right thing. If you were to rescue them, we would lose the chance to deal with the Lin clan forever."

"The Peng clan should have something to do in this matter, too. I discovered an abnormal activity with merchant caravans. They brought so many kids along with them. I don't think these kids are their children. They were most likely got kidnapped from various places. Although they were disguised themselves very well, we could still discover they had interacted with the Peng clan's member." Yun Meilan said.

Chapter 209 - Digesting Battle Experience

Yun Lintian put this matter aside and listened to Yun Meilan's report. The fifty Cloud Shadow members were surprisingly efficient. Within three days after coming here, they had already entered various industries under the four major clans. Some of them had become alchemist apprentices of the Qin's alchemy hall, gaining a good position as they were highly talented. Meanwhile, others were also gaining a good position within their target industries.

Yun Lintian did not surprise much about it because he knew the Cloud Shadow team worked. The only thing he was concerned about the most right now was the lack of manpower. Naturally, he could not let

the rest of the Cloud Shadow team out right here as it could easily arouse suspicion. It seemed he had to find time to leave the city in the near future.

"Very good." Yun Lintian gave a compliment. He added. "Tell them they can use this chance to look for a good seeding.. We will start recruiting a new member in the future. Don't have to mind their talent, but the character has to be right."

"Understood." Yun Meilan responded. She also had this plan a long time ago, but because this was the first operation of Cloud Shadow, she did not want to rush.

"Alright, let's find something to eat first." Yun Lintian did not have other instructions and let Yun Meilan calling the receptionist to send a meal directly to this room.

A while later, two waitresses walked into the room with several dishes in their hands. When Yun Lintian saw them, he was taken aback for a second, as both of them were the Cloud Shadow members.

"Enjoy the meal, Sir." The waitresses said in unison before leaving the room. They did not even show a trace of familiarity with Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian secretly nodded inwardly. This was the result he was looking for. No matter what situation, they would never reveal their identity.

The meal ended in the next hour. Yun Lintian decided to take a rest first. Right now, he needed to digest the battle experience he obtained today.

In the previous battle, Yun Lintian had revealed one of his trump cards, the imperishable flame. Its destructive power was exceeded his expectation as a genuine Saint like Lin Wuwei could not handle it. However, the downside of this move was too much energy draining. Even though the current Yun Lintian had origin profound energy ten times of an average profound practitioner, he could only use it once daily.

At the same time, he had learned a lot about Saint and Monarch's strength. Especially the Monarch Profound practitioner. Yun Lintian could feel a terrifying gap between each small level in the Monarch

Profound Realm. Lin Changkong was clearly the eighth level, but he was actually powerless against Han Bingling.

The gap between them was only two small levels. Theoretically, Lin Changkong could put up a fight or at least defend against Han Bingling, but the reality was beyond Yun Lintian's imagination. Han Bingling could easily suppress Lin Changkong with just a flick of her hand. This deepened Yun Lintian's understanding of the Monarch.

"One step at time..." Yun Lintian muttered to himself and put this thought aside. After all, he was only in the Origin Profound Realm right now. There shouldn't be a battle against a monarch soon, with Han Bingling's cover.

Yun Lintian laid down on a comfortable bed while stroking Linlin's head, thinking about his next move.

After exposing himself to the public, Yun Lintian did not feel regret about it at all. On the contrary, he could use this as a springboard to attract some powerhouses within the Sky Throne Profound Academy. As long as he obtained approval from one of them, entering the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm was simply a piece of cake.

From Han Bingling's words, there were a total of ten fractions within the academy. Each fraction would have five quotas for the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm. When the time arrived, they had to send five selected people out. Yun Lintian hoped to get a quota without much effort.

A while later, Yun Lintian unknowingly fell asleep while cuddling Linlin.

In the bamboo hut, Han Bingling walked in and sat on her original chair, and said. "I'm sorry, Sister Lin. I've killed your nephew."

Lin Xinyao was shocked when she heard her master said this. Meanwhile, Lin Zixuan did not have any reaction. On the contrary, she smiled and said. "Good kill."

Han Bingling smiled faintly and said nothing further.

Lin Xinyao couldn't help asking. "What's going on, Master? Who did you kill?"

Han Bingling took a sip of tea and replied calmly. "It's your cousin, Lin Wuwei. He didn't control his power and end up killing several innocent people at the city gate."

Hearing it was Lin Wuwei, Lin Xinyao's expression eased a lot. She said. "He deserves to die then."

Han Bingling took a deep look at Lin Xinyao and said nothing further. She knew the best that Lin Xinyao and Lin Zixuan did not have any affection for the Lin clan.

That was right. Both Lin Xinyao and Lin Zixuan were members of the divine city's Lin clan. More precisely, Lin Canghai was Lin Xinyao's blood-related grandfather as well as Lin Zixuan's father. Due to a specific incident in the past, Lin Zixuan had become blind, and Lin Xinyao was entrusted to Han Bingling.

"By the way, Sister Lin. I found an interesting boy earlier. He was the one who fought with Lin Wuwei." Han Bingling said with a mysterious smile.

Lin Zixuan chuckled slightly and asked. "You call him a boy? How old is he? A hundred years old?" In Lin Zixuan's mind, a person who could fight Lin Wuwei was definitely not inferior to him. At least, this person should be at the peak of the Saint Profound Realm.

Han Bingling shook his head. "No. He's only seventeen, and his strength is only the ninth level of Origin Profound Realm.

Lin Zixuan had a rare surprise expression upon hearing this. While Lin Xinyao seemed to think of someone.

"Heh... What a good divine city." Yun Lintian chuckled coldly. He wasn't a hero who brought justice to the world, but in this matter, he could not close one eye and act like he knew nothing about it.

"Tell everyone to follow this matter closely. They can integrate with the city first, and I will look for an opportunity to buy a building when I enter the academy." Yun Lintian said with a severe expression. "Remember, don't expose yourself no matter how unbearable situation you are facing."

Chapter 210 - Become A Topic

"Ninth level Origin Profound realm? Fighting against the peak Saint?" An astonishment clouded over Lin Zixuan's wrinkled face.

Lin Xinyao had also looked at Han Bingling in surprise. Yun Lintian's figure somehow flashed across her mind, but she didn't believe Yun Lintian could fight against Lin Wuwei. After all, she never saw him fought with all his might before, and it was too exaggerated that an Origin Profound practitioner could contend against a genuine Saint.

"Do you think it's too exaggerated?" Han Bingling saw their reactions and did not surprise at it. She glanced at Lin Xinyao and chuckled inwardly. It seemed this little girl had no idea how powerful Yun Lintian was.

To tell the truth, Han Bingling was surprised as well after hearing Han Muyue's report. She remembered clearly the last time she saw Yun Lintian; he was only at the fifth level of Essence Profound Realm. But now, he was already at the ninth level of Origin Profound Realm. How exactly did he do? The only possibility was he should obtain something in Thunder Valley that allowed his strength to soar like this.

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Lin Zixuan and Lin Xinyao subconsciously nodded their heads.

Han Bingling smiled and explained the whole process. The more both Lin Zixuan and Lin Xinyao listened to the narration, the more shocked they became.

"A fire that could not be extinguished?" Lin Zixuan muttered to herself. She possessed a vast profound knowledge, and this was the first time she heard something about this. Although there was something similar in the legend, that was, after all, a phoenix flame. From Han Bingling's words, this young man definitely did not have Phoenix Bloodline. Then what was the flame he used?

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyao fell into contemplation. She suddenly remembered Yun Lintian once showed her an extraordinary movement technique... Could it be it was really him?

She turned to Han Bingling and asked. "Do you know his name, Master?"

Han Bingling smirked and decided to tease Lin Xinyao further. "Oh? Are you interested in him? How about master bring him here?"

Lin Xinyao pouted cutely and complained. "Come on, Master. Don't tease me like this."

Han Bingling burst into laughter and said. "Alright, alright. My disciple is so cute. Master couldn't bear to tease you further." She paused for a moment and said. "His name is Yun Lintian."

"It's him!?" Lin Xinyao exclaimed.

Lin Zixuan was surprised and asked. "Do you know him?"

Lin Xinyao turned to her aunt and replied. "Yes, I know him. He is the person I told you before."

"The one that cured your Abyssal Poison?" Lin Zixuan asked interestingly.

"Yes, Aunty." Lin Xinyao confirmed.

"Oh? So he is Yun Lintian that you are talking about?" Han Bingling pretended to be surprised on the surface and secretly chuckled in her heart. "Didn't you tell me his strength is only at the Essence Profound Realm?"

Lin Xinyao took a deep breath and knew she could not hide Yun Lintian's matter during the Thunder Valley anymore. She replied. "Please forgive me for hiding this from you, Master. I've promised him not to tell you about it. But since Master has already met him, I think there's no point in concealing this further."

"During the Thunder Valley trip, I have indeed met him, and he was the one who restored Sister Su's Profound Vein. At that time, his strength was already at the ninth level of Origin Profound Realm. I don't know how did he do that, but I guess he has obtained something over there." Lin Xinyao explained.

"Wait a moment. He could restore a damaged profound vein?" Lin Zixuan asked in amazement.

Meanwhile, Han Bingling did not surprise about it since she heard Yang Chen said about this before.

Lin Xinyao answered. "Yes, Aunt. I've witnessed it with my own eyes. Not only could he restore a damaged profound vein, but he also strengthened it."

Lin Zixuan's complexion returned to normal as she said. "Interesting indeed... What is his background?"

This time, Han Bingling took the initiative to narrate Yun Lintian's background. Throughout the narration, Lin Zixuan did not have any reaction. She was remained silent, as though she was thinking of something.

Han Bingling did not interrupt Lin Zixuan and continued to sip the tea. Suddenly, she saw Lin Xinyao looked at her suspiciously, making Han Bingling laugh slightly.

"Master, you had known Yun Lintian a long time ago, right?" Lin Xinyao asked. She felt something was amiss in this matter, but she could not pinpoint it. Her intuition told her Han Bingling had definitely contacted Yun Lintian before.

"What do you think?" Han Bingling did not answer directly and continued to tease Lin Xinyao.

Lin Xinyao puffed angrily and ignored Han Bingling. Who would have thought a renowned cold goddess would have such a cute side.

Yun Lintian did not know he had become a discussion topic among Han Bingling, Lin Xinyao, and Lin Zixuan. He just woke up after six hours of sleep and was hungry.

"It's already this late?" Yun Lintian looked outside the window and saw a bright moon hung in the sky. It should be around 1 A.M. right now.

Yun Lintian glanced at Linlin, who curled into a fluffy ball beside him, and decided to wake her up. "Linlin, Big brother will go out a bit. Do you want to go with me?"

Linlin opened her eyes drowsily before stretching herself and replied. "I'll go with Big Brother Yun."

Yun Lintian nodded and brought Linlin to the bathroom. After a simple cleanup, Yun Lintian left the room with Linlin on his shoulder. He did not notify Yun Qianxue and others, as he wanted to stroll around the city at night alone.

Stepping out of the inn, Yun Lintian was greeted by a gentle breeze. The weather in the divine city was neither cold nor hot. It was moderate, suitable for ordinary people to live in. He looked left and right for a while before heading toward a stall street.