

Myth Beyond 211

Chapter 211 - Qin Yuyan, Bai Qingyi

The nightlife in the Profound Sky Divine City was lively. A river of people was flooding along a street full of stalls. Vendors and hawkers kept shouting and inviting potential customers to look at their goods.

When Yun Lintian arrived, he was amazed by the bustling scene. He didn't expect the atmosphere here was several times of Heavenly Fortune Capital City's.

Linlin slid down from Yun Lintian's shoulder and curled into a ball in Yun Lintian's embrace while looking around vigilantly. It was the first time for her facing such a bustling scene like this.

"What's wrong, Linlin?" Yun Lintian hugged Linlin lovingly and asked.

Linlin sent a sound transmission back. "I'm a bit scared, Big Brother Yun."

Yun Lintian smiled and caressed Linlin. "Don't worry. There's nothing to be feared here." He raised his head slightly and saw a lamb skewer stall. He asked. "Do you want to eat something?"

Linlin followed Yun Lintian's gaze and saw a golden grilled lamb oozing a fat aroma on the grill. She subconsciously nodded her head.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian chuckled and walked toward the small stall. "Uncle, give me twenty skewers."

The owner of the stall was a middle-aged man wearing a clean grey robe. When he heard Yun Lintian's order, he greeted Yun Lintian with a smile. "Sure!"

The stall owner skillfully flipped the lamb skewers and seasoned them with a good quality black pepper and salt before taking them off the grill and wrapped them with a heat preserving paper.

"Here you go. This will be twenty gold coins." The stall owner handed the wrapped lamb skewers to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian was surprised by the outrageous price, but he understood a second later. After all, the consumption in this divine city was insanely high. Selling the lamb skewer with this price was normal here. He handed twenty gold coins to the stall owner and took the lamb skewers.

"Uncle, do you know a place for me to sit around here?" Yun Lintian retrieved the lamb skewers and asked.

The stall owner pointed at the end of the street and said. "You walk further in this way. There will be a spacious place over there. However, you have to pay for it if you want a table there. It should cost around a hundred gold coins."

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "Thank you, Uncle." Afterward, he turned around and walked deep into the streets.

Along the way, Yun Lintian discovered the strength of people around here was abnormally high. During his stay in Thunder City, Yun Lintian did not see many Ruler Profound practitioners on the streets. However, this place was filled with them. At least, the number was not less than fifty as he passed by them. It was evident in regards to how large the strength of Profound Sky Divine City was.

Yun Lintian bought more food and drinks until he arrived at a spacious square filled with countless tables. Many people had already occupied some parts of the tables, laughing and drinking. This scene reminded Yun Lintian, a famous beer garden festival on Earth.

While Yun Lintian stood reminiscing, a pair of eyes stared at him from the table at the corner of the square. The owner of this pair of eyes was a beautiful young man... That was right, he was a beautiful man. He had a good ratio oval face, long slender eyebrows, and a pair of indescribably charming eyes. His long black hair hung down along his shoulders while a small bang covered his forehead. His skin was even more exaggerated, as it was silky white and flawless. No matter how one looked at him, there was no feature on his body that resembled a man.

"Oh my, look who's appearing here." The feminine man said softly to a young woman opposite him.

The young woman followed the feminine man's gaze and saw Yun Lintian. There was a surprised expression on her face as she said. "It's him who fought Lin Wuwei today?"

Although the young woman was beautiful, she was slightly inferior to the feminine man in terms of appearance. Her face was somewhat lengthy, but it was still considered a good ratio. Her long brows were slanted upward, making her look heroic. Under them was a pair of sharp eyes, like an eagle. Her fiery red hair was tied into a big ponytail. On her back was a pair of long swords, crossing each other. Her entire body seemed to exude a heroic aura all the time.

The feminine covered his mouth and laughed slightly. "Yes. He's handsome, isn't he?"

The young woman did not reply but observed Yun Lintian from head to toe. Lin Wuwei's incident was not a secret among everyone in the divine city. During these hours, the discussion among the top clans was revolved around Yun Lintian's topic. They wanted to know who was this miraculous young man. Not only did he fight well against Lin Wuwei with his Origin Profound strength, but he was also covered by Han Bingling. Just who was this young man? This question kept repeating in everyone's mind.

Yun Lintian suddenly felt someone was watching him. He traced back in the direction and saw two women looking at him. Looking at their luxury clothes, Yun Lintian knew their identity was not ordinary. He smiled and nodded his head before turning away, looking for a place to sit down.

"Oh? He smiles at me?" The feminine man licked his lips, looking at Yun Lintian charmingly.

The young woman rolled her eyes annoyingly and stood up, walking toward Yun Lintian.

Noticing the red hair woman approached him, Yun Lintian turned around and greeted. "Hello."

The young woman nodded her head and said. "My name is Qin Yuyan. Are you Yun Lintian who fought with Lin Wuwei at the city gate today?"

Yun Lintian did not surprise by her question. He nodded admittedly. "It's me." He then glanced at another 'woman' beside Qin Yuyan.

"Hi, handsome. My name is Bai Qingyi. I am your fan." The feminine man, Bai Qingyi, introduced himself while covering her mouth and blushing like a little girl.

Yun Lintian froze for a moment as he discovered this 'woman' was actually a man...

Chapter 212 - Classic Young Master?

Yun Lintian regained his sense and greeted back without changing his expression. "Hello, my name is Yun Lintian."

Before Qin Yuyan could say anything, Bai Qingyi spoke first. "How about joining our table? We have space there."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment before replying. "Then, I'll have to trouble you two." He could feel these two people did not have malicious intent toward him. Hence, he didn't mind talking with them. Perhaps he could learn one or two things from them.

"Good!" Bai Qingyi was overjoyed and hurriedly led Yun Lintian back to his table, followed by the annoyed Qin Yuyan.

Upon sitting down, Yun Lintian placed Linlin on his lap and put all of his food and drinks on the table.. He looked at Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi and asked. "Are you two perhaps relating to the Qin clan and the Bai clan?"

"Yes, handsome. I am the third young miss of the Bai clan, while she is the second young miss of the Qin clan. We are seventeen years old like you." Bai Qingyi replied enthusiastically.

"Is this... Snow Tiger?" Qin Yuyan looked at Linlin and felt uncertain. She had seen the real Snow Tiger before, but this cute white tiger on Yun Lintian's laps did not seem to be one.

Yun Lintian could see the doubt in Qin Yuyan's eyes and guessed she had seen a Snow Tiger before. He explained. "Yes. Her name is Linlin. Actually, she is a mutated Snow Tiger."

Qin Yuyan stared at Linlin for a while and slowly nodding her head. "I see."

Meanwhile, Bai Qingyi seemed to fall in love with Linlin as his eyes were full of love when he looked at Linlin. "Her name is Linlin? So cute! Can I hold her?" Asked Bai Qingyi. He looked at Yun Lintian with expectation.

Hearing someone wanted to hold her, Linlin stared at Bai Qingyi vigilantly and let out a low growl while baring her teeth.

Yun Lintian smiled and caressed Linlin, trying to calm her down, and said. "She doesn't like to be held by a stranger. Please forgive me."

Bai Qingyi was disappointed, but he understood his request was a bit too much. He looked at Linlin with an apologetic expression as he said. "Sorry, Linlin."

Under Yun Lintian's soothing, Linlin finally lowered her vigilance and curled on Yun Lintian's laps, couldn't be bothered with Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi further.

"I'm curious. Where are you come from? And how did you know Palace Master Han?" Qin Yuyan suddenly asked.

Bai Qingyi glared at her with dissatisfaction. "Aren't you too straightforward? Why should he answer you, a stranger?"

Yun Lintian waved his hand. "It's fine. I have nothing to hide." He turned to Qin Yuyan and replied. "I come from Heavenly Fortune Nation. As for the relationship between Palace Master Han and me. She just repays a favor. Nothing more."

Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi were surprised. How could a junior like Yun Lintian manage to do a favor for Han Bingling? Although they were curious, they didn't ask further.

"By the way, are you two going to participate in the academy's assessment?" Yun Lintian took the lamb skewer and fed Linlin while asking. He discovered both of them were the tenth level of Origin Profound Realm. Naturally, they were qualified to enter the academy. However, he wanted to know whether the descendant of the four major clans needed to join the academy.

Qin Yuyan replied. "Yes. We will."

Yun Lintian raised his head to look at Qin Yuyan in surprise and asked curiously. "With your family's resources, you don't need to join the academy, right?"

"It's different. The Sky Throne Profound Academy is the existence respects by everyone in this world. As long as we can become a high-level figure of the academy, our family's status would soar into the sky. This is the main reason why every clan has to send their descendant to join the academy." Qin Yuyan explained.

Yun Lintian nodded his head in an understanding manner. He had guessed about this reason before, and it turned out to be the case. The Sky Throne Profound Academy's influence was no joke at all. This made Yun Lintian's curiosity toward the academy grew further. Who was this Lord Sky Throne? And what was his origin?

"What about you, handsome? Are you the same?" Bai Qingyi asked interestingly while handing a cup of spirit wine to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian politely accepted the cup of wine and replied. "Yes. I came here for the academy."

"Oh? Isn't this Young Master Bai. Young Miss Qin too?" All of a sudden, a male voice resounded from a distance, making the three of them turn around to look in the sound's direction.

The owner of the voice was a young man clad in a luxury white robe. He was quite tall, approximately 185 centimeters. His facial features could be described as a typical handsome villain. Sharp upward brows, a pair of eyes that were full of arrogance. In short, he looked like a classic young master who loved courting death to Yun Lintian.

Qin Yuyan frowned and said coldly. "What do you want, Peng Xiaowang?"

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly... So this is Peng Xiaowang, who tried to snatch Yang Chen's item? Observing Peng Xiaowang for a moment, Yun Lintian found his strength was the same as Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi. However, the power of the two sturdy men behind Peng Xiaowang was at the peak of Heaven Profound Realm.

Peng Xiaowang slowly approached Yun Lintian's table with his two bodyguards. He didn't reply to Qin Yuyan but staring at Yun Lintian. According to the news he got, Yang Chen was rescued by this man. What's more, his strength was abnormally high. He could even fight with Lin Wuwei and force the latter to death.

Peng Xiaowang ignored Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi entirely and said to Yun Lintian. "Are you Yun Lintian who helped that bastard Yang Chen?" His voice was full of superiority. With his grandfather as his backer, Peng Xiaowang didn't think Han Bingling would dare to do anything to him if he did something on Yun Lintian.

Chapter 213 - Battle Erupted

When the surrounding people heard Peng Xiaowang said this, they voluntarily moved away, preparing to watch a show from a distance. Peng Xiaowang was notorious for his rampant action. Many victims fell into his hand during these past years.

Hearing Peng Xiaowang's question, Yun Lintian smiled faintly as he replied. "It's me. Do you have any problem?"

Peng Xiaowang smiled coldly and said. "Problem? Of course, I have it... Since you've killed my people, you have to pay the price." He waved his hand and motioned to his two bodyguards. "Kill him."

"Peng Xiaowang! Do you think because your grandfather is the academy's vice-principal, you can do anything as you want here?" Qin Yuyan stood up and while drawing the two swords from her back.

"Yes. How do you know?" Peng Xiaowang nodded admittedly with a grin.

Bai Qingyi's furrowed his brows and secretly sent a distress signal to his brother before standing beside Yun Lintian. His stance was apparent; He would stand by Yun Lintian's side.

Yun Lintian was unperturbed by Peng Xiaowang's unruly action. He turned to Qin Yuyan and asked. "What would happen if I kill someone here?"

Qin Yuyan was taken aback and saw Yun Lintian was serious. She answered. "Normally, our four clans would jointly control the situation over the city. If someone committed a crime here, they have to go through the trial under one of the four clans."

"Since it is a trial. As long as I can prove it is a legitimate self-defend. No one can punish me, right?" Yun Lintian asked with a smile. Of course, he didn't believe there would be a stupid justice here. He just wanted to irritate Peng Xiaowang.

Qin Yuyan nodded uncertainly because she believed Yun Lintian wasn't naïve enough to believe in justice.

Peng Xiaowang's complexion turned gloomy as he was ignored by Yun Lintian. He yelled at his two bodyguards. "What are you two idiots standing for? Go, kill him!"

The two bodyguards shivered and hurriedly stretched their palms toward Yun Lintian.

A strong force tearing the wind, shooting straight at Yun Lintian, but he remained calm and composed. A smile on his lips never faded away. He flicked his wrist slightly and sent two silver needles at the two bodyguards.

The silver needles instantly turned into a streak of crimson lights, penetrating the two bodyguards' forces before effortlessly piercing into their palms.

"Argh!" The two bodyguards immediately howled in pain as their hands were burned severely to the point their bones could be seen clearly. They tried to conjure a profound defense earlier, but it was useless against Yun Lintian's silver needles.

Peng Xiaowang's expression changed drastically. Though he knew Yun Lintian's battle prowess was high, he believed he used some kinds of forbidden spells that he could only use once in a long period. That was why he dared to attack Yun Lintian.

Evidently, Peng Xiaowang underestimated Yun Lintian greatly. He saw his two bodyguards' arms already became ashes. His face was ugly beyond words as he shouted at Yun Lintian. "Stop!"

Yun Lintian looked at Peng Xiaowang and felt it was ridiculous. He chuckled and said. "Tell me, why should I stop, Young Master Peng? Since you want my life, I will just kill you. Isn't that normal?"

Peng Xiaowang said gloomily. "Believe it or not, I will tell my people to kill your women?"

A smile on Yun Lintian's lips faded away. His expression turned cold. "Believe it or not, this day will be your last day."

Bai Qingyi stepped forward and said. "Don't worry, handsome. Your friends will be safe and sound under my inn's protection."

Yun Lintian naturally knew this. He did not concern about Yun Qianxue and Yun Lingwei's safety. He hated being threatened. Especially it was coming from a trash young master like this Peng Xiaowang.

Peng Xiaowang glared at Bai Qingyi fiercely and turned back to Yun Lintian. "Why don't you try? If you do something on me today. You can forget about entering the academy. I will tell you, even Han Bingling has to lower her head in front of my grandfather. Do you think she can protect you?"

Yun Lintian laughed and couldn't be bothered to talk with this idiot. He put Linlin aside and the White Dragon spear silently appeared in his hand. He immediately thrust it toward Peng Xiaowang.

As a young master of the Peng clan, Peng Xiaowang's talent was naturally not bad. His reaction was extremely fast as he swung a long sword that he just took out at the incoming attack.

A burst of profound aura from both of them instantly blew the surrounding tables and chairs away, turning the area into a spacious battle platform. Yun Lintian was surprised slightly by Peng Xiaowang's swift reaction. It seemed he wasn't complete trash.

Dragging the battle had never been Yun Lintian's style. He retracted his spear and instantly vaulted several meters into the air, pointing the spear at Peng Xiaowang.

Meteor descending!

In the next moment, a crimson flame burst out and entirely covered Yun Lintian as he charged at Peng Xiaowang like a fallen meteor.

Peng Xiaowang quickly summoned a Saint-rank golden armor. His confidence improved significantly with this armor, and he believed Yun Lintian's incoming attack could not harm him. In order to not underestimate Yun Lintian further, he performed his clan's sword technique, Kun Peng Swallow Sky.

Instantaneously, a virtual Kun Peng emerged behind Peng Xiaowang, along with a frightful momentum. Kun Peng looked at Yun Lintian coldly before opening its mouth, trying to swallow Yun Lintian.

An immense suction power immediately locked on Yun Lintian, quickly dragging him down from the sky.

Seeing this, a surprise appeared on Yun Lintian's face. This was the first time he saw someone used such a powerful skill similar to his Dragon Fist. However, from his estimation, the power of this virtual Kun Peng was far inferior to his Dragon Fist.

Yun Lintian's expression turned serious. He twisted the White Dragon spear slightly and released a large portion of his origin profound energy. Following that, his entire body suddenly turned into a crimson dragon, roaring angrily at the Kun Peng.

Chapter 214 - Peng Zheng

Roar—

A deafening dragon's roar reverberated throughout the surrounding area, causing everyone to shiver and want to kneel on the ground.

As the crimson dragon was neared, Peng Xiaowang could feel a horrifying heat, as well as an extremely dangerous aura that caused his heart to tighten... Death! That's right, Peng Xiaowang suddenly smelled death!

The Kun Peng's momentum was utterly suppressed by Yun Lintian's crimson dragon. Its virtual image began to distort horribly, and the suction power gradually weakened.

Peng Xiaowang's body turned cold when he saw this. He hurriedly poured every ounce of his origin profound energy into the golden armor. Instantaneously, a brilliant golden light burst out, forming into an impenetrable wall around his body.

Boom!

Upon the crimson dragon touched the golden wall, a huge impact immediately spread out, turning everything in the surrounding into a pile of dust. Linlin, Qin Yuyan, Bai Qingyi, and the crowd quickly retreated several meters away while conjuring a profound defense around them.

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Crackle!

Suddenly, a crack sound rang out along with the collapse of the golden wall. Despair was written all over Peng Xiaowang's face when he saw this. He didn't expect a genuine Saint-rank armor could not protect him against Yun Lintian's attack.

Yun Lintian did not let a chance to finish Peng Xiaowang go. He exerted his full strength into the White Dragon spear and thrust at Peng Xiaowang's head.

However, just before the spear could reach Peng Xiaowang, a colossus power bore down from the sky and utterly restrained the White Dragon spear on the spot.

Yun Lintian's complexion abruptly changed. Before he could react, his body was immediately hit by an irresistible force, sending him away like a cannonball.

Boom!

Yun Lintian was directly hitting several buildings nearby, causing several of his ribs to break.

"Oh? Quite tough, huh?" A surprised male voice resounded from the sky, along with a figure of a handsome young man slowly descended.

Peng Xiaowang saw this. He was overjoyed and hurriedly shouted. "Big brother!"

The handsome young man was eighty percent resembled Peng Xiaowang. Instead of arrogance like Peng Xiaowang, his face was full of pride as though nothing was worthy in his eyes. His name was Peng Zheng, the Young Patriarch of the Peng clan. He landed before Peng Xiaowang and said coldly. "You've shamed our clan."

Peng Xiaowang shivered and lowered his head, did not dare to say anything.

The moment Qin Yuyan saw Peng Zheng, she urgently turned to Bai Qingyi. "Where is your brother!?"

Bai Qingyi's brows knitted together as he didn't expect Peng Zheng would appear here. Usually, Peng Zheng did not care about his younger brother. Why did he suddenly come here?

"He's on the way." Bai Qingyi said.

Qin Yuyan frowned deeply. The situation was not good. Although she could feel Yun Lintian was fine, there was no way Yun Lintian could fight Peng Zheng.

Peng Zheng's current strength was the tenth level of Saint Profound Realm. Similar to Lin Wuwei, he was a talented individual. However, Peng Zheng was known for his calmness and decisiveness, while Lin Wuwei was known for his recklessness. Hence, the two could not be compared to each other at all.

"Ugh..." Yun Lintian got up from the debris, frowning in pain. He checked his body and found his injuries were quite heavy.

Linlin quickly hopped up and arrived at Yun Lintian's side. "Are you okay, Big Brother Yun?" Her face was full of worry.

"I'm fine." Yun Lintian popped a healing pill into his mouth and shifted his gaze to Peng Zheng. This person was far stronger than Lin Wuwei. He might need to use his trump card here if he wanted to fight him until the end.

"Linlin, find a place to hide first." Yun Lintian turned to Linlin and said with a smile.

Linlin didn't want to leave Yun Lintian, but she knew her strength was insufficient to help him. "Be careful, big brother."

Yun Lintian nodded and jumped down from the debris. He shook his spear slightly to get rid of dust while staring at Peng Zheng.

Peng Zheng calmly looked at Yun Lintian with a thoughtful expression. He was certain his earlier sneak attack could reap Yun Lintian's life, but it did not seem to be the case... Why was his body so tough? Could it be he was a body practitioner?

The more he thought, the more he wanted to dig out every secret on Yun Lintian's body. This young man was clearly an Origin Profound practitioner, yet he could subdue Heaven Profound practitioner effortlessly. What did it mean? It meant his battle prowess was two realms higher than his original realm. This kind of monstrous strength had never appeared in the Azure World before.

"You have a gut causing trouble here." Peng Zheng said calmly.

Yun Lintian laughed coldly. "Me? Causing trouble? Buddy, you should go check your brain a bit."

Facing Yun Lintian's ridiculed remark, Peng Zheng's expression did not change in the slightest. He was pondering what Yun Lintian's source of confidence was. Han Bingling? He didn't think so. From his observation earlier, Yun Lintian wasn't a person who relied on others.

Yun Lintian nodded inwardly. This Peng Zheng was on another level. He wondered how could Peng Zheng had a trash younger brother like Peng Xiaowang.

"Hey, why are you silent?" Yun Lintian taunted. At the same time, he prepared to burn White Tiger God's Origin Blood if the battle broke out.

Peng Zheng thought briefly and decided to capture Yun Lintian back first. Perhaps the secret on Yun Lintian's body could help him break through to the Monarch Profound Realm.

He flicked his hand slightly, and a powerful force immediately bore down on Yun Lintian. "Stop your useless struggle. I will spare your life for the time being."

Yun Lintian felt as though there was a colossus building pressing on his body. He quickly released all of his origin profound energy, trying to resist Peng Zheng's power, but futile.

Peng Xiaowang was so excited and smirked evilly at Yun Lintian. He couldn't wait to see Yun Lintian's miserable appearance.

"Young Master Peng is so admirable. He actually bullies an Origin Profound junior. This Bai is truly admiring you." Before Yun Lintian could burn his Origin Blood, a pleasant male voice suddenly resounded from the sky.

Chapter 215 - Bai Yun

Peng Zheng raised his head to look at the newcomer. His eyes narrowed as he said. "Are you sure you want to interfere, Bai Yun?"

The newcomer, Bai Yun, was a handsome young man wearing cloud white clothes. His face was similar to Bai Qingyi but more manly compared to the latter. He looked around twenty-five years old, and his expression was thriving with heroic spirit. With a wave of his hand, the pressure around Yun Lintian vanished completely. It was evident his strength was no worse than Peng Zheng.

Bai Yun smiled leisurely, as though he didn't want to talk with Peng Zheng. He landed before Yun Lintian and introduced himself enthusiastically. "Yo, Little Brother Yun. My name is Bai Yun. I'm his brother." He pointed at Bai Qingyi in the distance and continued.. "This Bai heard about your deed before. To tell you the truth, you did me a great favor by killing Lin Wuwei. This Bai find this guy an eyesore a long time ago. How about we have some drinks now?"

Yun Lintian was taken aback by Bai Yun's enthusiasm. He glanced at Bai Qingyi and understood it must be him who called Bai Yun. He cupped his fists and greeted politely. "Thank you, Young Master Bai, for helping me. My name is Yun Lintian. Although I would like to have a drink with you, I still have a business here. I'll have to trouble Young Master Bai waiting for a while."

Bai Yun waved his hand casually. "You mean him? Don't worry, since this Bai is here, he can't do anything to you." He turned around, facing Peng Zheng, and said. "Is Young Master Peng going to bully a junior further? If not, this Bai will have a good drink with Little Brother Yun now."

Peng Zheng frowned slightly. He didn't expect Bai Yun would appear here so timely. Even though his strength was comparable to Bai Yun's or even slightly stronger, without a doubt, he could not take away Yun Lintian's life under Bai Yun's protection. Not to mention Yun Lintian himself was also ridiculously strong. Facing both of them at the same time, Peng Zheng might not be able to win.

Peng Zheng stared at Bai Yun coldly and waved his hand. "Let's leave."

Peng Xiaowang was startled and was unwilling to leave. However, when he saw his brother's cold gaze, he hurriedly followed Peng Zheng behind. Before leaving, he didn't forget to glare at Yun Lintian fiercely, as though he wanted to say, count you lucky today.

Yun Lintian watched Peng Zheng, and Peng Xiaowang walked away with a thoughtful expression. Peng Xiaowang was not a thing, but Peng Zheng was entirely different. This kind of enemy with a meticulous mind was several times scarier than anything. Yun Lintian was sure he would soon encounter Peng Zheng's threat.

Bai Yun turned around to face Yun Lintian and spread his arms. "See? He didn't dare." He then waved his hand and said. "Let's go. This Bai will find you good wine."

Yun Lintian didn't know why Bai Yun was so enthusiastic about him, but he didn't mind making friends with him. After all, he had to stay in this divine city for a long time. It would be better to have some connections.

"Alright." Yun Lintian nodded and went to pick Linlin up before following Bai Yun along with Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi.

On the outside of the ordinary-looking bamboo hut, Han Bingling was lying on a comfortable recliner, calmly watching the bright moon in the sky.

"Master, Yun Lintian just has a conflict with Peng Xiaowang and Peng Zheng. Peng Zheng aimed to kill him, but he survived because of his abnormally strong body. Later, he was rescued by Bai Yun from the Bai clan." Suddenly, Han Muyue's voice rang out in Han Bingling's mind.

A frown immediately appeared on Han Bingling's face. She didn't understand why Yun Lintian became reckless recently. According to her understanding of him, Yun Lintian had always been low-profile and didn't like trouble. Why did he suddenly reveal himself in public?

In Lin Wuwei's incident, Han Bingling could understand, as Yun Lintian was enraged by the death of innocent people. However, getting into conflict with Peng Xiaowang and Peng Zheng was entirely different. It was as if he did it intentionally.

After giving a deep thought to this matter, Han Bingling suddenly recalled the conversation between her and Yun Lintian about the Sky Throne Profound Academy and came with a conclusion. "He wants to attract the attention of the academy's teachers?" Han Bingling muttered.

Her eyes brightened up when she thought of this. She hurriedly got up and entered the bamboo hut.

"Sister Lin. I want to recommend you a good seeding." Han Bingling sat opposite Lin Zixuan, who was currently meditating.

Lin Zixuan woke up from her meditation and asked. "You mean that little boy you are talking before?"

"Hehe. Sister Lin surely knows everything. That's right. It's him. What do you think?" Han Bingling looked at Lin Zixuan with expectation.

Lin Zixuan didn't reply to Han Bingling right away. She seemed to ponder over something.

Han Bingling wasn't in a hurry to know Lin Zixuan's answer. She slowly brewed a spirit tea and poured a cup to Lin Zixuan.

"I have to see him by myself." Lin Zixuan replied five minutes later.

The corner of Han Bingling's mouth rose into a beautiful smile. As long as Lin Zixuan was willing to check on Yun Lintian, Han Bingling believed Lin Zixuan would definitely recruit Yun Lintian in the end.

Bai Yun led Yun Lintian to a splendor restaurant with the same name as the inn Yun Lintian was in, Leisure Time. After opening a private box on the top floor, Bai Yun extravagantly ordered several dishes and the most expensive wine without blinking an eye.

Yun Lintian placed Linlin on his lap and looked around the room interestingly. This was his first time experienced such a high-quality restaurant.

The decoration here was quite artistic. Beautiful carving dragon and phoenix statues were placed on the four corners, and there was a magnificent mountain, and river painting was hung on the wall opposite Yun Lintian. Just took a glance at it, Yun Lintian could feel a mysterious power hiding within this painting, but he could not pinpoint it.

Chapter 216 - Lord Sky Throne's Rumors

The mountain and rivers within the painting were vivid as if they were alive, causing Yun Lintian to immerse into its artistic concept world.

Bai Yun saw Yun Lintian was in a trance. He smiled and said. "This is the famous Mountain and River painting by Lord Sky Throne. I suggest you stop looking at it. Otherwise, you would lose your mind.

Regaining his sense, Yun Lintian averted his gaze from the painting and asked. "Is Lord Sky Throne love painting?"

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Bai Yun chuckled and explained. "Lord Sky Throne is proficient in four arts, chess, calligraphy, music, and painting. He painted this Mountain and River when he was twenty years old. At that time, his strength was only in the Essence Profound Realm. So, you could imagine how talented he was."

Yun Lintian was surprised to find that Lord Sky Throne wasn't talented in profound ways, as he was only an Essence Profound practitioner at the age of twenty. Compared to a true genius nowadays, Lord Sky Throne could be regarded as mediocre at best.

Bai Yun seemed to see through Yun Lintian's thoughts. He explained further. "This Bai knows you might doubt how did Lord Sky Throne become one of the most powerful figures with his mediocre talent in the profound ways. To tell you the truth, this Bai doesn't know about it as well. However, the rumor said he had encountered someone and his life's trajectory entirely changed because of this person. It also said he founded the Sky Throne Profound Academy because of this person's instruction."

"A person?" Yun Lintian was curious. Aside from his transformation ability, Yun Lintian couldn't think of other methods that could change one's aptitude.

Bai Yun nodded. "Mhm. Unfortunately, no one knows who that person was."

"I heard this person is a woman." Suddenly, Bai Qingyi, who was silent for all this time, said.

"A woman?" Yun Lintian somehow thought of the woman that Yan Qi mentioned back then... Could it be her?

Bai Yun shook his head. "Rumor is a rumor, after all. Don't think about it too much."

Yun Lintian nodded his head. His mind spun as he recalled the piece of information about the academy. This Sky Throne Profound Academy was founded three thousand years ago, a thousand years after the earth-shattering battle between the nine palaces and abyssal beasts. At that time, countless mythical realms had also appeared around the world. Coincidence? Yun Lintian didn't think so, but he couldn't come up with a proper explanation.

"Excuse me, Young Master Bai." While Yun Lintian fell into deep thought, the door suddenly opened with five beautiful figures carrying a tray full of various dishes. They politely placed all the dishes on the table and retreated from the room.

Bai Yun unceremoniously poured a cup of fragrant wine and handed it to Yun Lintian. "There's no need to think about it anymore. Come, try this. This is the best wine in our restaurant. It's called Over The

Moon. The main ingredient is the Bright Moon Grape mixing with the best grade pure water. When you drink it, you will feel like you are riding over the moon."

Yun Lintian politely accepted the cup and tasted it a little. His eyes instantly lit up after taking a mouthful of it. "Good wine!" He exclaimed.

The wine was surprisingly mellow, suitable for everyone. The luscious taste leaving behind on the tip of the tongue made Yun Lintian feel he could drink it all day without getting bored. Furthermore, it could actually nourish one's Profound Vein and help one absorb profound energy easier.

Bai Yun smiled proudly and personally refilled the cup for Yun Lintian. "This Bai heard you are currently resting in one of our inns. From now on, you don't have to pay for it."

Yun Lintian was surprised and hurriedly waved his hand. "No, Young Master Bai can't do this. Business is a business. I should pay for it."

Bai Yun put down the cup and said with a serious expression. "This Bai will be frank with you. This Bai doing this because this Bai wants to make friends with you."

Yun Lintian's brows raised in confusion and waiting for a further explanation.

"This Bai assumes that you have already understood the general situation in the divine city? As you know, the four major clans are keeping each other in check. However, if you ask anyone which clan is the most powerful, they will answer the Peng clan without hesitation. Why? It's because the previous Peng clan's patriarch, Peng Haoye, had become the vice-principal several years ago." Bai Yun explained.

"Although the academy has a rule that anyone who entered the academy must sever ties with their family during their stay, Peng Haoye's influence undoubtedly still working. Who knows what he did behind the scene for the Peng clan?" Bai Yun added. His expression turned solemn when he talked about this.

Yun Lintian roughly understood the situation, but he still said. "Why me? After all, I'm just an Origin Profound junior right now."

"Are you trying to be modest or something, Little Brother Yun?" Bai Yun chuckled, as he didn't believe Yun Lintian didn't know about it. He continued. "Counting the entire Northern Continent, have you ever seen any man that Palace Master Han willing to go extent to the point offending the Lin clan for him?"

"But the relationship between her and me is not that close. She just repaid the favor by helping me back then." Yun Lintian said. At the same time, he doubted Bai Yun's words. Compared to Yun Qianxue, who hated men to the bone, Han Bingling didn't seem to be the case. Was she really never helped any man before? Yun Lintian knew this wasn't the main point, but he couldn't help thinking about it.

Bai Yun took a gulp of wine and said with a smile. "Although this Bai doesn't know how did you and Palace Master Han meet or how deep your relationship, this Bai could see it's more than repaying a favor. In this Bai's eyes, she genuinely cares about you. This Bai met Palace Master Han several times in the past. This Bai can confirm, except for her people, she never cared about anyone." He paused for a moment and looked at Yun Lintian with a meaningful gaze. "You are the first one."

Chapter 217 - Great Use Of Bottle Gourd

"Of course, your personal strength is also terrifying. This Bai never sees anyone can contend with a Saint while he is an Origin Profound practitioner. This Bai believes you will become a prominent figure in the future. At that time, my Bai clan will have a strong ally. Don't you think it's worth investing in you?" Bai Yun said truthfully.

Yun Lintian wasn't angry at all. On the contrary, he was pleased with Bai Yun's straightforward manner. He wasn't a hypocrite and stated his intention clearly. This alone made Yun Lintian feel it was worthwhile to befriend Bai Yun.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly as he replied sincerely. "I understand Young Master Bai's intention, and I also have the same idea as well. Honestly, I have a plan to approach your Bai clan and gain some resources from it." He turned to Bai Qingyi and said.. "That's why I didn't reject your invitation."

Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi looked at each other, did not know what to say. They didn't expect Yun Lintian would have such a motive. However, they weren't angry, as it was understandable.

"Hahaha. Then, we are friends now?" Bai Yun laughed loudly and raised the cup.

Yun Lintian also raised his cup and said. "Yes, we are friends now." With a clink, both of them drained the cups in one go.

"Good wine!" Yun Lintian exclaimed once again. After coming to this world, he rarely drank any wine. The first time he drank heavily was when he encountered Ding Yang, and this was his second time.

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian remembered he got the bottle gourd from Ding Yang, and there was wine in it. The function of this bottle gourd was a bit scary, as it could turn any living being into wine. Since he got it, Yun Lintian had tried it once on an Origin Profound Beast, and the result was good enough. The wine was fragrant and full of benefits.

Yun Lintian took out the bottle gourd and poured a cup for Bai Yun. "You can try this, Young Master Bai."

Bai Yun was curious what kind of wine this was. He could smell a jasmine scent from it, but he didn't think it was only that. There seemed to be a dense aura coming out of it.

Bai Yun didn't fear whether there was a poison in it. He immediately drank a mouthful of wine and his eyes instantly widened. "This is the origin wine!" He exclaimed in surprise.

"Origin wine?" This was the first time Yun Lintian heard this word.

Bai Yun looked at Yun Lintian strangely. He glanced at the bottle gourd and said. "This bottle gourd should be at least a saint-rank artifact, am I correct?" Seeing Yun Lintian nodded his head, Bai Yun continued. "The origin wine is a wine that makes from a living being. Naturally, it has to be a living being with profound energy. If this Bai is not mistaken, you should have thrown someone at the Ruler Profound Realm into it before."

Yun Lintian was confused slightly. As far as he knew, he didn't fight anyone at the Ruler Profound Realm during these months. The only explanation left was Ding Yang was the one who did it. He replied. "Yes."

Bai Yun nodded in an understanding manner. In his opinion, this bottle gourd should be Yun Lintian's trump card. As long as Yun Lintian could beat anyone half-dead, he could use this bottle gourd to suck them in and turn them into delicious wine.

"I didn't expect Little Brother Yun to have such a marvelous artifact. Although this wine is useless for this Bai, it is beneficial for you. You should drink more before practicing. You will understand its benefit

later." Bai Yun explained. In terms of wine, he was similar to Ding Yang and possessed vast knowledge regarded medicinal wine. The bottle gourd in Yun Lintian's hand was undoubtedly a priceless treasure in Bai Yun's eyes.

Yun Lintian was amazed because he only tried once in the past and didn't feel much about it. Since Bai Yun had said, he poured himself a cup and drained it. This time, he paid attention to his body and discovered the wound and broken ribs were speedily healed. It was even faster than the high-grade healing pill he took a while ago. It was not only that, Yun Lintian could feel his origin profound energy seemed to rise. This feeling was the same as when he absorbed the energy from a Profound Stone.

Seeing Yun Lintian's amazed expression, Bai Yun couldn't help asking. "Don't tell me, this is the first time you take it?"

Yun Lintian subconsciously nodded. "I got this bottle gourd from someone I know. I never pay attention to it until now."

Bai Yun was confused. If this bottle gourd wasn't Yun Lintian's card, then what was it?

Qin Yuyan stared at the bottle gourd as though she had discovered a priceless treasure, but she didn't dare to ask.

Yun Lintian noticed this. He poured a cup for both Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi. "Try this. It can improve our strength."

"Thank you. I'm not polite then." Qin Yuyan received the cup and took a sip.

Meanwhile, Bai Qingyi stared at the cup disgustingly. "Can I not drink?" He couldn't force himself to drink it when he thought it was made by a living being.

Bai Yun looked at Bai Qingyi sternly. "What are you talking about? This is a good thing. Hurry up!"

Bai Qingyi pouted aggrievedly like a young maiden. He hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth and drained the cup in one go.

In the next moment, Bai Qingyi exclaimed in astonishment. "This is no different from absorbing a high-grade Profound Stone!"

Qin Yuyan had discovered this benefit as well. Her eyes were shining, and she glanced at the bottle gourd in Yun Lintian's hand with obvious desire. One had to know, even her Qin clan was wealthy, there was no way she could use a high-grade Profound Stone at will. Now, this wine was comparable to a high-grade Profound Stone. How could she not tempt?

Yun Lintian naturally wasn't stingy. He handed the gourd to Qin Yuyan and said. "Drink as much as you want."

Chapter 218 - Women Talk

The meal went for two hours before everyone dispersed. Yun Lintian was a bit tipsy after taking so many cups of Over The Moon. When he returned to the inn, Yun Qianxue happened to come out of her room and saw him.

"Where did you go? Why are you drunk like this?" Yun Qianxue asked concernedly. She had been with Yun Lintian since he was an infant. This was her first time seeing Yun Lintian indulged in wine. Although she wasn't his mother anymore, she was still concerned about whether he would become a drunkard in the future.

Yun Lintian smiled and suddenly hugged Yun Qianxue.

Yun Qianxue was taken aback. Her body stiffened for a moment before relaxing. She patted his back and nagged like an old mother. "You should drink less next time or bringing me with you.. Understand?"

Yun Lintian gave a light hum and fell asleep. In fact, he wasn't drunk at all, but he needed to sleep in order to recover faster.

Yun Qianxue found that Yun Lintian had fallen asleep. She gently brought him to the room and put him on the bed.

It was at this moment; she noticed the injuries on Yun Lintian's body. Her brows involuntarily creased together while she was carefully checking on him. Upon seeing his injuries were recovered by more than

eighty percent, Yun Qianxue relaxed and left the room. She was going to ask Yun Meilan to check out how did Yun Lintian get injured.

The moment she stepped into the room, she was surprised to see Han Bingling sat calmly on a chair and looked at her with a smile.

"Shall we have a friendly talk?" Han Bingling motioned Yun Qianxue to sit down.

Yun Qianxue walked toward Han Bingling calmly and sat opposite her. "What do you want?" She asked.

Han Bingling curled her lips. "I don't understand why you have to guard against me? I am willing to offend a behemoth clan like the Lin clan in order to protect him. Isn't my action sincere enough?"

Yun Qianxue simply gave a light smile. "Do you think so?"

The atmosphere gradually turned solemn as the two stared at each other, as though they tried to pry into each other's minds. It was until ten minutes later, Han Bingling gave up and sighed helplessly. "Alright, I indeed have a motive. However, I never take advantage of him. Everything is on mutual benefits."

Seeing Yun Qianxue still silent, Han Bingling leaned against the chair and asked. "Aren't you too boring? No wonder he doesn't take you down until now."

Yun Qianxue's brows raised slightly. "That is not your concern."

Han Bingling ignored Yun Qianxue's words and continued. "Are you concerning about your previous status? In fact, you don't have to care about it at all. You are not his real mother. There's no blood relationship between both of you."

Yun Qianxue's eyes turned cold but said nothing. Truthfully, what Han Bingling said wasn't wrong in the slightest. She was indeed concerned about this issue. Although she didn't think it was immoral, she didn't know whether Yun Lintian would think so. Hence, the relationship between him and her was

moving nowhere until now. And this also made her rarely tease Yun Lintian like she used to do in the past.

Han Bingling seemed to see through Yun Qianxue's thoughts. She added. "I'll tell you. In my opinion, Yun Lintian definitely has a thought on you, but his respect toward you prevents him from moving forward. After all, you have raised him up."

Yun Qianxue put her thoughts aside and asked coldly. "Why are you here?"

Han Bingling pursed her lips as she felt Yun Qianxue was too boring. This woman was like an ice statue. No matter how Han Bingling poked on her, she wasn't moved in the slightest.

Han Bingling decided to change the topic. Her expression turned serious as she said. "I need his help. He is the only one, perhaps in this world, who can help me."

"He's not available right now." Yun Qianxue replied plainly.

"I know." Han Bingling nodded. "The one who hurt him is Peng Zheng, the young patriarch of the Peng clan. With your current strength, I suggest that you forget about it first. The water here is deeper more than you think."

Yun Qianxue looked calm on the outside, but she secretly noted the name Peng Zheng and the Peng clan down in her heart. At the same time, she was overwhelmed with a sense of urgency once again. She felt no matter how hard she practiced, her progress speed could not catch up with Yun Lintian. This made her helpless sometimes.

In fact, Yun Qianxue could not be blamed on this matter. Her current progress speed was already considered a miracle. It was just that the enemy Yun Lintian facing was too strong to the point that his and her monstrous progress looked meaningless.

If Yun Lintian was here, he would say that his starting point was entirely different from other protagonists in the novels. While others started at the lowest level area possible, Yun Lintian started where the enemy was already in Heaven Profound Realm. And now, each one of his enemies was either Ruler Profound or a Saint. Even with the help of his plot armor. How could he suppose to fight them?

Of course, Yun Lintian could choose to stay in the Land of Beyond Heaven forever until he reached the Monarch Profound Realm, but he would miss many good chances, such as the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm that was restricted only for the Origin Profound practitioner.

Han Bingling looked at the silent Yun Qianxue for a while and suddenly said in a low voice. "No wonder he asked me whereabouts of a place with vitality." She could clearly see the life force within Yun Qianxue's body was gradually decreased. At this rate, Yun Qianxue had no more than ten years left.

Yun Qianxue heard this. She raised her head slightly and asked. "Where is it?"

"Why? Are you going to find it by yourself?" Han Bingling's eyes were like a torch. She could easily see through Yun Qianxue's thoughts at a glance.

Chapter 219 - Enlightened Snow Cloud

Undoubtedly, what Han Bingling said was Yun Qianxue's idea. She thought it would be better to go out alone so that she wouldn't burden Yun Lintian.

"You better stay with him. He still needs your guidance." Han Bingling said. "I know he's smarter than his peers, but this world is too vast, after all. He's too inexperienced at this moment. Taking Lin Wuwei's incident for an example. Although I know he has his trump card and did not fear a monarch like Lin Changkong when Lin Canghai appeared, I can see he didn't expect that. If I wasn't there, trust me, that old man will definitely kill him."

Yun Qianxue had the same opinion as Han Bingling in this incident. It was just that when Yun Lintian told her to trust him, she ultimately gave up the idea to hold him back, which made Yun Lintian fall into unnecessary danger.

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When Yun Qianxue thought of this again, she realized she wasn't the domineering Snow Cloud Fairy anymore. If it was her old self, there was no way she would let Yun Lintian do something reckless like that.

What's wrong with me? How did I become like this? Is it because I lose all my power or because I know he is not my son anymore? Several questions kept echoed in Yun Qianxue's mind.

Seeing Yun Qianxue was at a loss, Han Bingling did not say anything further. In fact, she was puzzled as well. According to the report, Yun Qianxue's personality should not be like this. The Snow Cloud Fairy, who allowed no one to make a mistake, was nowhere to be seen.

The current Yun Qianxue was like a docile woman who never objected to anything Yun Lintian's said, and clearly, she did not have the confidence in herself like she used to have. Han Bingling didn't know what happened to Yun Qianxue during this period, but she could easily see a problem with Yun Qianxue's mentality. If Yun Qianxue continued to be like this further, her path on the profound ways would never open up.

Buzz—

Suddenly, a deep blue light burst out from Yun Qianxue's body, illuminating the whole room. When Yun Qianxue raised her head, Han Bingling saw a vivid deep blue light shining brightly on Yun Qianxue's eyes. Strong oppression aura overflowing from Yun Qianxue's entire being, causing Han Bingling to stun on the spot.

"Enlightening state?... and what kind of this aura?" Regaining her sense, Han Bingling was surprised. She didn't expect Yun Qianxue to enter the enlightening state all of a sudden. What she wanted to know more was the oppressive aura that exuding from Yun Qianxue. She had never encountered such a powerful aura like this before. It was even stronger than the previous Frozen Moon Palace Master.

Han Bingling waved her hand to create a barrier and looked at Yun Qianxue thoughtfully.

At this moment, Yun Qianxue found herself in a deep blue world. She looked around confusedly, as she could not comprehend the situation she was in right now.

"Interesting... I didn't expect someone has successfully cultivated my sutra." Suddenly, a female voice resounded within the space. Her voice was incomparably cold as if it could freeze anyone's soul.

Hearing this, Yun Qianxue wasn't panic but stood calmly in the place. For some reason, she felt a sense of familiarity with this voice, but she couldn't think of anyone.

"I see... Your Profound Vein has been given by that person... However, it cannot deny the fact that you have successfully cultivated my sutra... Heh, I didn't expect to have a successor this soon." The female voice continued as though she were talking to herself.

My profound art?... Yun Qianxue thought of something and asked. "Are you Chaos Goddess?"

"Chaos Goddess?... Sigh, I shouldn't have used such a lame name in the beginning." Chaos Goddess muttered to herself.

"What is your name, little girl?" Chaos Goddess asked. This time, her voice was gentler than before.

"Yun Qianxue." Yun Qianxue replied. Her eyes turned resolute as she asked. "Since you are Chaos Goddess, can you tell me how to improve my strength in the short time possible?"

Chaos Goddess did not answer Yun Qianxue's question but said something instead. "It seems you have just regained your Dao Heart."

"Dao Heart?" Yun Qianxue was confused. She had never heard these terms before.

"Ah... I forgot you're living in a different universe. There isn't a thing called Dao Heart over there." Chaos Goddess said. "Never mind... You just regained your former self. It means you've officially entered the true Chaos Goddess Sutra. I won't say anything much because it is your duty to figure it out by yourself. My successor should ask no one for guidance. This is the pride that my successor should have."

Just as Yun Qianxue was disappointed, Chaos Goddess's voice resounded further. "However, if you want to become stronger quicker, find a place with dense ice attribute energy. The more, the better."

"Ice energy..." Yun Qianxue repeated while pondering over such a location. The Land of Beyond Heaven did not possess the water attribute while going back to the Misty Cloud Peak might not work, as the aura over there was too thin.

"That's it. We will meet one day again." Chaos Goddess's voice slowly faded away afterward.

Yun Qianxue wanted to ask more, but she soon found herself returned to the room.

"Five hours. You've been in the enlightening state for five hours. It's quite impressive... Hmm?" Han Bingling seemed to notice the change within Yun Qianxue. At this moment, Han Bingling felt she was stared at a bottomless abyss of ice instead of Yun Qianxue.

"Do you know a place with abundant ice energy?" Yun Qianxue asked. Her voice was incomparably cold, and there was a trace of arrogance within it. If Yun Lintian was here, he would immediately notice the current Yun Qianxue was no different from the domineering Snow Cloud Fairy that he knew.

"How abundant you want?" Han Bingling was surprised by Yun Qianxue's question.

A deep blue light flashed across Yun Qianxue's eyes as she replied. "As much as it could kill me in a second."

Chapter 220 - Separate

Morning sunlight passed through the window and landed on Yun Lintian's face. A trace of heat instantly woke him up as he opened his eyes drowsily. He yawned slightly and changed into a sitting position.

"Linlin, wake up." Yun Lintian gently stroked Linlin on the side while recalling what happened last night. He remembered Yun Qianxue said something to him, but he suddenly hugged her and unknowingly fell asleep.

"I wasn't completely drunk, but why I fell asleep like that?" Yun Lintian muttered and got out of the bed while carrying the drowsy Linlin out of the room.

"Morning." Han Bingling's voice resounded upon Yun Lintian stepped into the living room.

"Mor...Huh? Why are you here?" Yun Lintian almost subconsciously replied, but he regained his composure in time when he saw Han Bingling.

Han Bingling didn't respond to Yun Lintian right away as her eyes fixated on Linlin. "White Tiger?... Is it the legendary White Tiger?" Han Bingling suddenly uttered in amazement. Back then, at the city gate, she did not have time to check on Linlin before, but now she could see clearly this was not an ordinary profound beast as it appeared to be.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and looked around, but he didn't see Yun Meilan or Yun Qianxue. As for Yang Chen, he lived in another separate room.

"Why are you here? And where are Qianxue and Meilan?" Yun Lintian asked with a serious expression.

Han Bingling retracted her gaze and looked at Yun Lintian with a smile. She beckoned him to sit down and said. "Your former godmother has already left. As for that sneaky girl, she was put to sleep by me."

Yun Lintian did not sit down. A frown on his face grew deeper as he asked solemnly. "What do you mean? Where did she go?"

Han Bingling curled her lips. "Relax. I've sent her to a place as she requested."

"A place she requested?" Yun Lintian didn't believe Yun Qianxue would leave him out of nowhere like this. A trace of fury blast in his heart as he stared at Han Bingling. "What did you say to her?" His eyes turned cold and overflowing with killing intent. In his mind, Han Bingling must instigate Yun Qianxue and make her choose to leave.

Han Bingling wasn't angry when Yun Lintian pointed killing intent at her. She clicked her tongue and said playfully. "Tsk. It seems the relationship between you two is not ordinary. Is this your taste? How about I become your another godmother?"

Roar!

Yun Lintian furiously sent the Dragon Fist out, and a virtual fire and lightning dragon went straight at Han Bingling with immense power.

Han Bingling's complexion did not change in the slightest facing the dragon aura. She snapped her fingers slightly, and the fire and lightning dragon instantly vanished. At the same time, an irresistible pressure pressed down on Yun Lintian and restrained him entirely.

"Calm down... I didn't do anything. It's her own choice." Han Bingling said softly. Her playful expression had disappeared and was replaced with a calm face.

Yun Lintian struggled hard to break free from the pressure. Blue veins could be seen clearly on his forehead, ready to pop out at any time. He urged his ring to release the power, but it was futile.

He gritted his teeth and asked. "Where... did she... go?"

Seeing this, Han Bingling waved her hand to disperse the pressure and replied. "Extreme ice terrain. It's located at the northernmost of the continent... Don't worry, she will be fine. I have sent someone to protect her in secret."

Yun Lintian stared into Han Bingling's eyes, trying to find whether she lied or not. A moment later, he took a deep breath and returned to his original calm. Meanwhile, Linlin kept growling at Han Bingling vigilantly.

Yun Lintian soothed Linlin for a while before asking. "What exactly is going on?"

Han Bingling leaned back comfortably and asked. "You really don't know why she chose to leave?"

Yun Lintian went silent instantly. Of course, how could he not know? Since Yun Lintian revealed his secret as he was a reincarnated person, Yun Qianxue had entirely changed. She had become quiet and rarely teased Yun Lintian like she often used to do in the past. At the same time, she didn't seem to possess unshakable confidence anymore and even started to doubt herself.

She chose to leave because she wanted to improve her strength and find herself as soon as possible.

"Since you already know. You should let her go. I can tell you that before she made a decision, she had entered the enlightening state for five hours. I can see her aura has gone through a huge

transformation. Perhaps, she would surpass me soon." Han Bingling said calmly. Yun Qianxue's earlier aura still lingered in Han Bingling's mind. She believed Yun Qianxue would definitely become a peerless figure in the future.

"Enlightening state?" Yun Lintian was surprised. He naturally understood how difficult it was to enter this state. Even with plot armor, Yun Lintian couldn't enter this state easily. This showed Yun Qianxue's mentality had significantly transformed and triggered the enlightening state.

Yun Lintian calmed down and sat opposite Han Bingling while putting Linlin on his lap. He looked at Han Bingling and asked. "Why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here?" Han Bingling shrugged her shoulders slightly. A playful smile appeared on her lips.

"Get to the point. I'm not in the mood to play with you." Yun Lintian said coldly.

"Ai... our loves didn't last long, huh?" Han Bingling lamented with a soft sigh. Seeing Yun Lintian's cold expression, she hurriedly stopped playing and took out a bunch of black profound beast cores. "I want you to deal with these things."

Yun Lintian's pupils shrank when he saw these abyssal profound beast cores because each one of them was at least the Saint-level.

He took a deep breath and said solemnly. "I'm not sure if I can deal with it. Give me time."

Han Bingling nodded and stood up, preparing to leave. "I'll leave this matter to you then." Before walking out of the room, she turned around and said. "Oh right. This year's assessment is several times dangerous than previous years. I hope you prepare well enough." Following that, her figure disappeared into thin air.