

Myth Beyond 241

Chapter 241 - New Movement

Chu Heng did not understand why the meal in such a luxury place could be this cheap. Was Yun Lintian doing charity?

Yun Lintian noticed the Chu sibling were looking at the menu board. He said. "Are you thinking the price doesn't match the restaurant?" Seeing both of them nod their head, Yun Lintian continued. "I just want to provide good food to those who cannot afford it. Besides, I got this place for free so, there's no rental cost."

Chu Mi looked at Yun Lintian with admiration. "You are too kind, Senior."

Yun Lintian beckoned. "Follow me."

The Chu sibling immediately followed Yun Lintian to a private box that was reserved for a VIP guest. Although the food in Heavenly Cloud restaurant was excellent and innovative, it had too little reputation. Except for Bai Yun, Bai Qingyi, and Qin Yuyan, there weren't any other VIP customers at the moment.

The decoration within the VIP box was mixing between ancient and modern Chinese. Instead of having a set of tables and chairs purely, Yun Lintian added a good leather sofa in the corner, along with a mahjong table.

In the beginning, Yun Lintian planned to make a western restaurant, but later, he felt it was too contrasted with the culture here, and it should be difficult to promote. Hence, he could only go with the current one.

The Chu siblings looked at the luxury decoration in a daze. They had never experienced this high-end environment before. When Yun Lintian told them to sit down, they were nervous and did not dare to sit, fearing the chairs would be contaminated by their dirty clothes.

Yun Lintian naturally saw through their thoughts. He calmed them down. "Sit. You don't have to worry about anything."

Chu Mi tugged Chu Heng's sleeve and conveyed the meaning with her eyes. In the end, Chu Heng carefully sat down with his sister.

"How're your parents?" Yun Lintian poured them a cup of high-grade spirit tea.

Chu Heng received the cup politely and replied. "My parents are good, Senior. I don't know what happened last time. After you left, Hei Fu had mysteriously disappeared, and the entire village had changed greatly. Right now, everyone has a good life."

Chu Mi did not say anything. Her eyes always fixated on Yun Lintian as she believed it was him who did it. Back then, when she woke up, Yun Lintian had already left. She was disappointed and thought she would never see him again. Unexpectedly, she could see him again here.

Yun Lintian nodded but did not give any explanation regarding the incident back then. He looked at both of them and said. "I have something to tell you... Actually, my name is not Ye Xiu, but Yun Lintian. I had reason to use a fake name back then."

Surprisingly, the Chu siblings did not have any reaction. There was only a trace of surprise in their eyes, but it soon disappeared.

"Are you not surprised?" Yun Lintian asked curiously upon seeing their calm expressions.

Chu Mi shook her head with a smile. "We expected this a long time ago, and it's nothing difficult to accept." She paused for a moment and said. "So Senior's surname is Yun?"

"That's right, you can call me Brother Yun or my name directly. I feel weird when someone is calling me Senior." Yun Lintian responded.

"This..." The Chu siblings glanced at each other. With a nod, they said in unison. "Brother Yun."

"Good." Yun Lintian smiled in satisfaction and told the waitress outside the door to serve the dishes.

A moment later, two beautiful waitresses walked into the room with several dishes in their hands. The two of them put everything on the table and respectfully left. However, before they left, one of them sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian. "Headmaster, we have found a new movement from them. Please give us an instruction."

Yun Lintian's pupils shrank slightly before turning back to normal. During this past month, Yun Lintian wasn't idle around. He left the city once in a guise of practice and secretly let the rest of Cloud Shadow members out. Currently, all the one hundred members were spread throughout the entire divine city and constantly gathering information.

The main task Yun Lintian gave them was to pay attention to a human-traffic incident. Especially the Lin and the Peng clan's movement.

"Tell our people to look for their secret location. Do not engage in anything. Just find the location and leave." Yun Lintian replied.

The waitress expressed her understanding and went out.

The Chu siblings did not notice anything, as they were deeply shocked by the extravagant food on the table.

"Brother Ye..." Chu Heng swallowed hard and wanted to say something. He could easily eat for a whole week with this amount of food. Wouldn't this be too wasteful?

Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively. "Since you called me Brother Yun, then you shouldn't refuse this. Be at ease and dig in."

Unexpectedly, Chu Mi was more decisive than Chu Heng. She picked up chopsticks and started eating heartily.

Seeing his sister act like this, the hesitation within Chu Heng's heart immediately disappeared, and he started to eat as well.

During the meal, Chu Heng recounted his journey to the divine city. To Yun Lintian's surprise, Chu Heng actually met Lan Ning and Lan Shuiying alone on the way and took their carriage to reach here. At first, Lan Ning offered the Chu siblings to stay with them, but Chu Heng refused determinedly, as he felt he owed Lan Ning too much.

"I have arranged a room for both of you on the fourth floor. You will follow the waitress later." Yun Lintian said. Seeing Chu Heng was about to refuse, Yun Lintian added. "You don't have to be polite with me. If you feel uncomfortable, you can work here for the time being. There's a month left before the recruitment date, anyway."

Chu Heng nodded his head firmly after a brief struggle. "Thank you, Brother Yun. I'll work here."

Yun Lintian smiled and left the room. Afterward, he headed to his study on the top floor.. When he entered the room, Yun Meilan and Linlin had already waited for him.

Chapter 242 - The Cruel Lin Canghai

"The new merchant caravan had arrived two hours ago. Our people have already traced them and discovered they placed the victims in a private manor nearby the red light streets." Yun Meilan reported.

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows in confusion. "Isn't this too obvious? Aren't they too confident?" He was puzzled, as he didn't expect this criminal group would be brazenly open like this. They didn't afraid people might discover their evil deeds at all?

Yun Meilan handed a piece of paper to Yun Lintian. When Yun Lintian read the content, he immediately understood. "So the red light streets actually belong to the Peng clan. Although I had already expected this, it still impressed me."

Before this, the Cloud Shadow team had heavily investigated the group behind the red light streets. The information they got was a bit useless as the owners of various brothels didn't seem to belong to the same group.

Later, one of the Cloud Shadow members who worked as a chef in the brothel coincidentally heard the conversation between the brothel boss and Peng Xiaowang. It turned out all the brothel businesses in the red light streets were supported by the Peng clan.

"What about the Lin clan?" Yun Lintian asked while burning the paper.

Yun Meilan shook her head. "We haven't found any clue so far. After the last time we saw them, there wasn't any movement from them again. It's like they have nothing to do with this incident."

"It's impossible for them to not know anything about this." Yun Lintian tapped on the table while pondering. The Lin clan's movement had suddenly reduced a lot since Lin Wuwei dead. Perhaps Lin Canghai had noticed something and tried to restrain it.

"Tell our people to be more cautious during this period. Especially when it comes to the Lin clan. In my opinion, they are more dangerous than the Peng clan." Yun Lintian remembered the impression Lin Canghai left with him. The aura he gave off at that time made Yun Lintian realize this person's mind was extremely deep. Not to mention his enormous profound strength that even Han Bingling had to be cautious facing him.

Yun Meilan nodded and made a complicated hand seal, sending a command to other members. This was one of the secret art, Shadowless Link. It allowed everyone who practiced the Shadow God Scripture to freely contact each other without leaving a trace.

"What about the Extreme Ice Terrain?" Yun Lintian asked with a serious expression. He couldn't stop worrying about Yun Qianxue since she left. He didn't forget to tell Cloud Shadow to gather the information related to the Extreme Ice Terrain.

Yun Meilan went silent for a while before saying. "As far as we know now, that place is a training ground of Frozen Moon Palace's disciples. The profound beasts over there are ranging from Origin to Saint with two monarchs jointly controlling."

Yun Lintian's hands subconsciously clenched into fists upon hearing this. He was powerless and could only hope Han Bingling's people did not let him down. Although he felt uncomfortable by placing Yun Qianxue's safety on others' hands, he had no choice as he could not leave this place until he got The Moon.

Yun Meilan saw Yun Lintian's reaction but did not intend to comfort him. She had been with Yun Qianxue since they were young, she fully believed Yun Qianxue's decision could not be wronged. Since

she chose to leave and go to that place, it meant she had thoroughly thought about it. And when it came to survival, Yun Qianxue wasn't inferior to anyone. Hence, Yun Meilan didn't concern much about her.

Yun Lintian was different. He had never seen the brilliant Snow Cloud Fairy in the battle before, as he always stayed in the Misty Cloud Peak all the entire time. He always thought according to Yun Qianxue's strength on the paper. That was why he couldn't put his heart at ease, no matter what.

A while later, Yun Lintian let out a long breath and put all of these messy thoughts aside. His eyes turned back to a small book on the table. This book contained a record of all major rumors in the divine city from the past to the present.

Yun Lintian opened the book and skipped to the final page with the word 'Lin Zixuan' on it. A month ago, Yun Lintian was curious about the Moonlight Hall Master and let the Cloud Shadow team investigate it. It turned out the Moonlight Hall Master was Lin Zixuan, a member of the Lin clan. More precisely, a former member of the Lin clan.

Lin Zixuan was the eldest daughter of Lin Canghai. She reigned the title number one beauty of Profound Sky Divine City in the past, and her talent could be described as going against the sky. Although she was a bit slower than Jian Yingyue as Lin Zixuan reached the Saint Profound Realm at the age of twenty-six, she hadn't stuck at the peak of the Saint Profound Realm like the former. She spent only ten years to reach the Monarch Profound Realm and another seven years to reach the peak. This progress speed was terrifying to the point Yun Lintian suspected she had a kind of cheat device like him.

43 years old peak Monarch, this record was probably ranked first in the entire Azure World. However, as Yun Lintian continued to read, a frown appeared on his face when he saw the current information about Lin Zixuan. The rumors said she had done something unforgivable and was crippled by Lin Canghai. Not only did she lose all of her brilliance, but her eyes were also blinded. It could be seen how cruel Lin Canghai was.

"This old man... scary." Yun Lintian muttered. Though he understood the Azure World adopted the law of the jungle and family ties were nothing but a useless sentiment, he still found it uncomfortable to see a father destroy his daughter like this.

Yun Lintian closed the book and turned to Yun Meilan. "I'll consolidate my realm during this month. You can take care of everything. If it is possible, I will find a chance to bring Ruanyu here."

Yun Meilan nodded gently and vanished from the room.

Chapter 243 - Lin Clan's Big Event (1)

The Lin manor was located on the east side of the southern city gate. Similar to the Bai manor, this place was full of ordinary houses arranged neatly. It was difficult to believe this was the residence of the top clan.

At the center, a large majestic building stood tall, giving off an ancient aura. This building was the most important place of the Lin clan, Lin Ancestral Hall. Normally, the Lin clansmen would never come to this place unless there was a special event, and today, everyone was summoned by their patriarch to gather here.

"Third Brother, do you know why grandpa summoned us here?" A seventeen-year-old-looking girl with two braids asked a young man beside her while walking toward the Ancestral Hall. Her face was brimming with youthfulness,

The young man who had been called Third Brother by the young girl shook his head. "I don't know. Maybe it's related to the death of Cousin Wuwei."

"Rui'er, don't spout nonsense!" A middle-aged man, who was walking in the front of the young man, reprimanded with a severe expression. If one looked closely, one would find the three of them had similar facial features.

The young man, Lin Rui, immediately shut his mouth while looking at the young girl helplessly.

The young girl increased her pace to catch up with the middle-aged man and asked in a low voice. "Father, do you know anything?"

The middle-aged man, Lin Zihan, glanced at his daughter and whispered. "It's about your Second Uncle. Ling'er, remember to stay quiet when we arrive there. Do not play around, understand?"

The young girl, whose name was Lin Ling'er, nodded her head firmly. In truth, she could feel a solemn atmosphere slowly brewing. She could guess what was going to happen next should be something that could affect the entire Lin clan.

The three of them gradually entered the Ancestral Hall and looked straight at the innermost area. Currently, more than two hundred people were seated on both sides of the hall, and Lin Canghai could be seen sitting on a glorious throne at the center. His eyes were closed, unbothered to care about the discussions among the crowd.

Lin Zihan glanced around briefly and brought Lin Rui and Lin Ling'er toward a second-row seat on the right-hand side.

"You're here, Third Brother." An imposing middle-aged man with a pair of sharp eyes greeted Lin Zihan with a smile. His name was Lin Zihuang, the eldest son of Lin Canghai and the current young patriarch of the Lin clan.

"Big Brother." Lin Zihan greeted back with a smile. Their relationship was extremely good. When they had free time, they would occasionally drink together. Visit [novelbin\(.\)c/\(o\)m](#) for *latest novels*

Lin Zihuang looked at Lin Rui and Lin Ling'er. With a gentle smile, he said. "Rui'er, Ling'er, both of your progress are truly impressive. At this rate, both of you should reach the tenth level Origin Profound Realm before the academy's recruitment date."

"Thank you for your praise, Big Uncle." Lin Rui and Lin Ling'er responded in unison.

Sitting down, Lin Zihan secretly sent a sound transmission to Lin Zihuang. "Big Brother, what do you think about this matter?"

Lin Zihuang leaned back slightly and replied calmly. "Second Brother should be abolished. He has completely broken the taboo that our Old Man set this time. With the Old Man's personality, he definitely won't spare Second Brother."

Lin Zihan's expression grew heavy. It wasn't because he cared about his Second Brother, but instead, he thought of his younger sister's incident in the past.

"Are you thinking of Zixuan?" Lin Zihuang's voice rang out in Lin Zihan's mind.

Lin Zihan said nothing and merely gave a slight nod in reply. Among the Lin sibling, Lin Zixuan was the closest person to him. He always felt guilty for failing to protect her in the past.

Lin Zihuang sighed softly and went silent. He naturally understood Lin Zihan's feelings, as he had also felt the same way. Even though he was strongest among his sibling, he could not go against Lin Canghai. The only thing he could do for Lin Zixuan was to let her live in the academy peacefully.

All of a sudden, the hall became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone turned their head around to look at the entrance. More precisely, they were looking at the newcomer.

A middle-aged man whose face resembled Lin Canghai walked into the hall with a heavy step. His face was pale slightly, and a trace of fear could be seen in his eyes. His name was Lin Zichen, Lin Canghai's second son and the protagonist of today's event.

The moment he walked into the hall, Lin Canghai's eyes snapped open, along a majestic aura burst out from his body. Everyone in the hall immediately suffocated, having a hard time breathing.

Lin Zihuang had to release his aura to protect the younger generations while looking at Lin Canghai. "Patriarch, please calm down."

Lin Canghai turned deaf ears to Lin Zihuang and kept staring at Lin Zichen. There wasn't any emotion on his face, but everyone could feel a boundless fury hiding behind it.

Under pressure, the movement of Lin Zichen became stagnated, and his knees started to bend down. With a thud, he completely knelt on the ground and banged his head on the floor. "Spare me, Father! I don't dare to do anymore!" His voice was shaking, filling with endless fear.

Lin Canghai watched his second son for a moment before turning his head to Great Elder Lin beside him. The latter seemed to understand and quickly waved his hand. A moment later, two guards hurriedly dragged Lin Changkong into the hall and threw him on the ground beside Lin Zichen.

Lin Changkong's current appearance was even more miserable than a beggar on the street. His hair was disheveled, and his entire being had lost all the brilliance he once had. Not a single trace of profound energy could be found in his body. He was totally crippled.

When Lin Zichen saw Lin Changkong, his body shuddered involuntarily, and his face turned ugly beyond words.. If there was no mistake, he would become like Lin Changkong soon.

Chapter 244 - Lin Clan's Big Event (2)

Lin Canghai, who was silent for all this time, finally opened his mouth. "Do you know your sins?"

Lin Zichen hurriedly replied. "I know! I know! I don't dare to do anymore! Please spare me, Father!"

"Really? Why don't you tell everyone about it?" Lin Canghai looked calm, but his voice was full of unquestionable authority, causing everyone in the hall to hold their breaths.

Lin Zichen became agitated and did not dare to say it out loud.

"It seems you are unwilling to tell everyone." Watching Lin Zichen keep changing his expression, Lin Canghai exerted more pressure on him.

"I said! I said!" Lin Zichen gritted his teeth and yelled out loud. "I had colluded with the Peng clan in human trading!"

The crowd went uproar upon hearing this. They had completely forgotten the surrounding pressure and looked at Lin Zichen in disbelief.

Everyone in the Lin clan knew that any business related to human trading was a taboo set by Lin Canghai. Even it wasn't taboo, everyone would never do such an inhumane thing. They couldn't believe Lin Zichen, who basically did not lack anything, actually did it. Not to mention he had also conspired with the mortal enemy, the Peng clan. How could Lin Canghai not be furious about it?

"Tell everyone the detail." Lin Canghai said plainly.

Lin Zichen knew this was the last straw for him. Whether he could continue to live depended on this. Without hesitation, he quickly explained. "A year ago, Peng Xun approached me in the guise of doing business. At first, I thought it was a normal goods shipping business, but later, I realized something was

wrong. I discovered he actually used our merchant caravan as a facade while hiding those abducted victims among the goods."

He took a deep breath and continued. "Naturally, I went to find him for an explanation, but I was blackmailed by him in the end. If I didn't cooperate with him, he would expose everything to the public. Even though it could not shake our foundation, our reputation would reduce significantly, and no one would dare to do business with us again...."

"So you chose to cooperate with them instead of telling me? Do you think I would believe it?" Lin Canghai interrupted.

Lin Zichen's face turned even uglier. He knew the reason he gave out was insufficient and hard to believe, but it was the truth. He continued. "It is really the case. However, I admitted I was blind by greed as I received a huge benefit from it... I am willing to receive any punishment as long as Father spares my life."

Hearing this, everyone fell into silence once again. They could understand Lin Zichen's circumstance at that time, but in any case, human traffic was something unforgivable. Lin Zichen fully deserved to be punished.

Lin Zihuang and Lin Zihan glanced at each other and shook their heads at the same time. They had no sympathy for this Second Brother. Had Lin Zichen acted smarter, he could easily use this chance to bring the Peng clan down by collecting all the evidence. Unfortunately, he chose the wrong path in the end.

"What roles did Lin Changkong and Lin Wuwei play in this?" Lin Canghai questioned. His anger seemed to reduce a lot now as the pressure faded by half.

Hearing his name and his nephew's name mentioned, Lin Changkong squinted his muddy eyes at Lin Zichen but said nothing. It didn't matter to him anymore as his fate had been sealed since he was punished by Lin Canghai a month ago.

The thing that lingered in his heart was the pent-up hatred he had toward Yun Lintian. If it wasn't because of him, Lin Changkong would never reduce to this point. Right now, he could only hope his son, Lin Kai, who had been outside, would avenge him after his death.

Lin Zichen perceived Lin Changkong's gaze, but he didn't dare to meet it. He hurriedly replied. "Of course, they know everything. Lin Kai and Lin Wuwei are the regular customers of the red light streets. They are always asking for a fresh young girl provided by Peng Xun. As for Lin Changkong, he mainly concealed everything... We all sharing benefits together."

"Beast!" Great Elder Lin couldn't help cursing. Who knows how many innocent girls had been ruined by these beasts? If Lin Canghai wasn't here, he would slap Lin Zichen and Lin Changkong to dead by now.

"Our Lin clan might not be righteous, but we have never done something inhumane like this!" Great Elder Lin yelled angrily that his entire body trembled.

Lin Zichen lowered his head, did not dare to say anything. He thoroughly regretted it. If he had told his father honestly at that time, he wouldn't have become like this. Sadly, it was too late now.

The crowd looked at each other with no intention of speaking out for Lin Zichen. Everything was left for Lin Canghai to decide.

"Tell me, what is the punishment you deserve?" Lin Canghai asked. This time, he had retracted his aura entirely.

Lin Zichen was silent for a while before raising his head to look at his father. His eyes turned resolute as he spoke. "I deserve to lose all my profound strength."

"Very well. Let's do it." Lin Canghai said and closed his eyes.

Great Elder Lin immediately took action. He pointed his index finger at Lin Zichen, and a deadly profound light shot out of his finger straight to Lin Zichen's Profound Vein.

Lin Zichen did not put up any resistance and closed his eyes, resigning to his fate. When the profound light hit him and shattered his Profound Vein, he didn't even utter a word; not even a grunt slipped out of his mouth.

After losing his profound strength, Lin Zichen's appearance instantly transformed from a middle-aged man to an old man in his eighties. His long black hair turned white, and several wrinkles emerged on his face. From now on, he was destined to be an ordinary person for the rest of his life.

Chapter 245 - Lin Clan's Countermeasure

Great Elder Lin shifted his gaze onto the lifeless Lin Changkong. His eyes turned cold as he said. "Lin Changkong! As a core elder, it should be your duty to prevent something like this from happening, but you actually support your son and nephew by concealing it. Not only have you disgraced yourself, but you also tainted our Lin clan with your evil act! I hereby declare Lin Changkong and his family will be removed from the Lin clan. Anyone who participates in this shall be killed!"

As Great Elder Lin's voice fell, the crowd sucked in a cold breath. Although they had expected Lin Changkong would pay with his life, killing his entire family wasn't something they thought of. Once again, Patriarch Lin and Great Elder Lin had displayed their ruthless side that could make anyone's heart chill.

When Lin Changkong heard this, he seemed to come back to life and used all of his strength to shout. "My family doesn't know anything. You can't do this!"

Great Elder Lin snorted coldly. "Whether they have something to do with this or not, I will investigate myself. Right now, you should tell me where is Lin Kai?"

Lin Changkong's face turned gray as though his soul had left him. He fell into silence and closed his eyes, unwilling to say anything further.

"You won't tell? Fine, I will find him sooner or later, anyway." Great Elder Lin's aura surged up as he waved his hand.

Before Great Elder Lin's power could hit him, Lin Changkong's eyes snapped open with a burst of mad laughter. "Hahaha! Lin Canghai! I'll wait for you down there. You'll definitely join me soon! Hahaha!!" His bloodshot eyes stared at Lin Canghai maliciously before his entire being turned into dust in the next moment.

Lin Canghai opened his eyes and looked at the pile of dust beside Lin Zichen with a calm expression. No one knew what he was thinking at this moment.

Meanwhile, a frown appeared on Lin Zihuang's face. Looked like this thing was not simple as it appeared to be. Lin Changkong definitely wasn't referring to Peng Haoye's threat. Even if Peng Haoye became the academy's principal, he could not do anything to Lin Canghai. Then why would he say that?

Great Elder Lin squinted his eyes, looking at Lin Changkong's remains for a moment before turning to an old man sitting below him. "Second Elder, go capture his family."

The old man, Second Elder, quickly bowed his head and left the hall under everyone's eyes.

"Patriarch, what are we going to do now?" Great Elder Lin asked.

Lin Canghai did not reply right away. He turned to his eldest son and said. "Zihuang, you contact Palace Master Han and tell her I will visit her tonight."

Lin Zihuang accepted the task readily and went out of the hall. He understood Lin Canghai's plan. It would be better to express their standing to Han Bingling in case she discovered it by herself later. At the same time, they could borrow Frozen Moon Palace's force to deal with the Peng clan.

Lin Canghai swept his gaze on everyone in the hall, causing everyone to straighten their body and look at him solemnly. "I hope all of you have learned a lesson from this incident."

The crowd glanced at each other and vowed they would never follow Lin Changkong's footsteps. Lin Canghai said nothing further and dispersed the crowd, leaving Lin Zihan, Lin Rui, Lin Ling'er, and Great Elder Lin behind.

"Patriarch, why don't we contact the Bai and the Qin clan. We're pretty much on the same side now. Wouldn't it be better to help each other?" Lin Zihan expressed his opinion. He was different from Lin Zichen as he never called Lin Canghai 'Father' like the latter.

Great Elder Lin held the same idea as Lin Zihan, but he knew it was difficult. The relationships between the Lin clan and the other two clans were always lukewarm. They weren't enemies nor allies. To take the initiative to contact them would reduce the Lin clan's prestige, but it wasn't anything ashamed to do so. Hence, Great Elder Lin left all the decisions in Lin Canghai.

To everyone's surprise, Lin Canghai nodded his head and said to Lin Zihan. "I'll leave this matter to you. You can contact them." He paused for a moment and continued. "Do you remember the young man who fought Lin Wuwei a month ago? If it's possible, you can try to get acquainted with him. We may get unexpected rewards later.

Lin Zihan's brows raised in surprise. Naturally, he heard about Yun Lintian and felt this young man was extraordinary. Coupled with an unknown connection with Han Bingling, Lin Zihan believed Yun Lintian would be the most dazzling star in this year's academy recruitment.

"Understood, Patriarch." Lin Zihan nodded.

Lin Canghai looked at his grandchildren with a rare kind smile. "Rui'er, Ling'er, both of you can befriend with him. If you can't, just don't be his enemy."

Lin Rui and Lin Ling'er replied in unison. "Yes, Grandfather."

At the Peng manor, Peng Huang and Peng Zheng were currently discussing the clan's business. Suddenly, both of them received a message from the spies within the Lin clan. They immediately looked at each other with surprised expressions.

"Lin Canghai is really ruthless. He didn't hesitate to abolish his son at all." Peng Huang took a sip of tea and leaned back in the chair.

Peng Zheng chuckled. "It's good for us. This time, they lose at least three Monarchs."

Peng Huang laughed slightly and changed the topic. "How's the progress?"

"They need around two years." Talking about this, Peng Zheng's facial expression turned serious at once.

"Two years? That's too long. If there's no mistake, that old immortal would probably step down this year. Can't they increase their speed?" Peng Zheng's eyebrows slanted in dissatisfaction.

Peng Zheng spread his arms. "Who would have thought Han Bingling was so decisive back then. All of their chess pieces were unexpectedly eradicated in one fell swoop. They have to come up with a new plan. Moreover, sending new people here is almost impossible now.. I really wonder how did Han Bingling know all of this."

Chapter 246 - Linlin's Transformation

Peng Zheng and Peng Huan would never expect the main factor in this incident was the young man they met recently. Yun Lintian's information allowed Han Bingling to catch Poison Valley off guard.

"We better lie low during this period. I reckon Han Bingling would pull another stunner soon." Peng Zheng said further.

Peng Huang nodded his head and closed his eyes.

In a blink of an eye, another three weeks had passed by. During this period, Heavenly Cloud restaurant had gained more reputation among the middle and commoner classes as the price was cheap and the food quality was even better than those high-end restaurants.

"Headmaster, we have found their secret lair. We are waiting for your instruction." In his bedroom, Yun Lintian woke up from his meditation as he received a message.

A cold glint flashed across his eyes as he replied. "Send me the information."

As Yun Lintian's voice fell, a small book suddenly emerged from a shadow under the candlelight on the bedside table. Yun Lintian picked it up and skimmed through the content within the book. A while later, he put it down and leaned back against the head bed, pondering over his next move.

The so-called secret lair of this human-traffic group wasn't that secret as it seemed. It was located in a famous teahouse under the Peng clan. Going in wasn't a problem with Yun Lintian's current strength, but now was not the right time.

"Big Brother Yun?" On the side, Linlin tilted her head, looking at Yun Lintian curiously.

Yun Lintian smiled and pulled Linlin into his embrace. "Have you finished digesting?"

"Mhm!" Linlin closed her eyes, enjoying Yun Lintian's embrace. During this month, her strength had increased tremendously by eating the abyssal profound beast core. Right now, she was already at the peak of Heaven Profound Realm and soon about to break through into the next realm.

Linlin's convenient and straightforward practice made Yun Lintian envy. He was painstakingly absorbing the best-grade Profound Stone every day and night, yet his progress wasn't anything near Linlin's speed.

He rubbed Linlin's head and asked curiously. "Why haven't you grown in size? You are no different from the first time we met. Could it be the foods are not enough?"

"Let me show you, Big Brother Yun." Linlin abruptly jumped out from Yun Lintian's arms and landed on the floor two meters away. All of a sudden, her body speedily expanded and turned into a three meters large tiger.

Yun Lintian looked at Linlin in astonishment. Her current appearance was close to Bai Xiaoyun's White Tiger form back then. Her previous fluffy immature face was now full of majestic sense, mixing with a trace of arrogance. Yun Lintian could clearly feel an innate oppressing aura continued to emanate from her. He believed anyone with average soul power would tremble in front of her.

"You can transform at will?" Yun Lintian asked. He stood up and went to stroke Linlin's back.

"Yes, Big Brother Yun. In this form, I can display my true strength. In the future, I can help Big Brother Yun fight." Linlin's voice was still the same as before.

"Then big brother will rely on you from now on." Yun Lintian laughed in a good mood. Of course, he would never let Linlin show her true self unless it was necessary. Otherwise, she would be hunted down by everyone.

Linlin squatted down and enjoyed Yun Lintian's caress.

"Lintian, someone wants to see you. It seems he comes from the Lin clan." At this moment, Yun Lingwei's voice resounded from the outside of the room.

"Lin clan?" Yun Lintian's hand stopped and thought of the possibility. "Alright, arrange the VIP box for him. I will be there soon."

"Okay." Yun Lingwei responded and walked away.

Yun Lintian turned to Linlin and said. "Do you want to go with big brother?"

Without hesitation, Linlin transformed back to her miniature version and hopped onto Yun Lintian's shoulder. "Let's go, Big Brother Yun."

Yun Lintian smiled and headed toward the VIP box.

When he stepped into the box, Yun Lintian saw a handsome middle-aged man sitting calmly on the chair. His body exuded no aura, as though he was an ordinary person. However, Yun Lintian could perceive a terrifying power hiding behind his seemingly normal appearance.

The middle-aged man raised his head slightly to look at Yun Lintian. With an amiable smile, he introduced. "You must be Yun Lintian. As expected, you're indeed extraordinary... My name is Lin Zihan. My purpose in coming here is to have a good talk with you."

Lin Zihan... The Third Master of the Lin clan? Is he coming here for Lin Wuwei's incident? Yun Lintian was surprised to see a lofty figure like Lin Zihan appear here.

Yun Lintian directly sat down opposite Lin Zihan and clasped his fists. "It's an honor to meet Third Master Lin here. I don't know what instruction Third Master has for this junior?"

Lin Zihan seemed to like Yun Lintian's straightforward attitude. He didn't hide anything as he said. "To tell you the truth, I was sent here by Patriarch to get acquainted with you. I presume you should know something about the Peng clan's ambition. I believe we have a common enemy. Don't you think so?"

Yun Lintian smiled. "Why would you come to me? I am the one who is responsible for Lin Wuwei's demise. Don't you want to avenge him?"

"You might not know that Lin Wuwei cannot be counted as the Lin clansmen anymore. He had committed an unforgivable crime and was expelled from the clan by Patriarch along with his family line. Why should we avenge for someone like him?" Lin Zihan explained calmly.

Yun Lintian could see Lin Zihan did not lie. At the same time, he was a bit confused. What crime did Lin Wuwei commit? He asked directly. "Can Senior tell me what crime did he commit?"

"He had involved with human trading.." Lin Zihan's response made Yun Lintian surprise.

Chapter 247 - Choosing New Principal

Obviously, Yun Lintian had no clue about the occurrence within the Lin clan three weeks ago, as the Cloud Shadow's current strength wasn't enough to infiltrate the four major clans. Since Lin Zihan said this, it meant the Lin clan was oblivious to Lin Wuwei's deeds before, and now they had gotten rid of the relationship. It could be said the Lin clan had thoroughly whitewashed themselves.

"There is such a thing? He deserves to die then." Yun Lintian started to act as though he didn't know about this before.

Lin Zihan did not feel anything out of place. He changed the topic. "Which hall are you planning to choose after joining the academy?"

Yun Lintian didn't expect Lin Zihan to ask this question, but he understood its meaning well. He shook his head. "I haven't made a decision yet."

"With your talent, entering the top ten rankings shouldn't be a problem. At that time, I hope you can consider Emperor Hall." Lin Zihan spoke straightforwardly. His intention was clear. He wanted Yun Lintian to join Emperor Hall, which had Vice-Principal Lin as a backer.

"Thank you for your invitation, Senior Lin. I still want to wait and see first." Yun Lintian replied out of courtesy.

Lin Zihan naturally saw Yun Lintian's perfunctory attitude, but he didn't mind about it. He said. "My son and daughter are going to participate in this year's assessment, too. If it's possible, I hope you can help them a bit."

"You are overpraising me, Senior Lin. I don't even know whether I can take care of myself." Yun Lintian shook his head with a smile. "However, I will definitely help them if the chance arises."

Yun Lintian was thinking about whether he should befriend the Lin clan. It seemed he needed to investigate more.

"With this word of your, I can be at ease." Lin Zihan laughed slightly. Who would believe someone who could fight the Saint with Origin Profound Realm wasn't confident to pass the assessment.

"By the way, Senior Lin. I heard the current academy principal is about to step down. Do you know why?" Yun Lintian asked.

"It's because of the academy's regulation." Lin Zihan took a sip of tea and continued. "The Sky Throne Profound Academy has a regulation where the principal has to be changed after a thousand years, and Principal Tian has been in the position more than nine hundred and ninety eight years already. It's time for him to step down."

Yun Lintian slowly nodded his head. "Then how do they choose the new principal?"

"The ten halls have to vote for one of the two vice-principals. Whoever obtains more votes in the end, he would become the principal." Lin Zihan put the cup down, and his facial expression turned serious. "Currently, there are at least five halls on Peng Haoye's side. Meanwhile, Uncle Lin only has three under him. Peng Haoye only needs one more vote to win this."

"I see. That's why people keep saying Peng Haoye is likely to win it." Yun Lintian said. He felt this matter was too simple. Wasn't this similar to a regular election on Earth? He never thought the academy would use this method to find the next principal.

"They are correct. If it continues like this, Peng Haoye is undoubtedly becoming the next principal." Lin Zihan sighed. "At that time, there would be only the Peng clan in this divine city."

"Is there a way to prevent this?" Yun Lintian asked purely because the Peng clan was related to Poison Valley. He could not simply watch him grasp the absolute control in the academy.

"The only solution we have right now is to make a draw. When both sides have the same votes, it will decide by the battle between the halls." Lin Zihan replied shortly.

Yun Lintian slanted his eyebrows. "Battle? How could it work?"

Lin Zihan patiently explained. "I'm not sure myself because it had never happened before. However, from what I heard, each hall will have to send ten members out, varying from Saint to Earth Profound Realm."

Yun Lintian went silent for a moment and then nodded his head slowly. "Thank you for telling me, Senior Lin."

Lin Zihan smiled faintly. "That's why I truly hope you can join Emperor Hall."

Yun Lintian gave a light smile in reply without saying anything. Afterward, the two talked for a while before Lin Zihan excused himself and left the restaurant.

Just as Yun Lintian prepared to take a good nap, he received a message from Yun Lingwei saying Qin Yuyan and Bai Qingyi were looking for him. Without further ado, Yun Lintian invited them to the earlier VIP box.

During the past month, the relationship between Yun Lintian and the two had significantly improved. The three of them could be considered good friends now.

"We come to trouble you again, Brother Yun." Bai Qingyi's pleasant voice rang out from the corridor as he was gracefully walking toward Yun Lintian with a jade fan in his hand, followed by Qin Yuyan.

"What trouble? At most, I will lose some profits." Yun Lintian chuckled and opened the door, leading them into the box. After that, he beckoned the waitress to bring the food.

"Brother Yun, I saw Lin Zihan earlier. Did he come for you?" Bai Qingyi personally poured a cup of tea for everyone as he asked.

"Why did you think like that?" Yun Lintian asked back.

Bai Qingyi curled his lips. "You don't know? The Lin clan has been proactively seeking cooperation with our clans recently. They are determined to fight with the Peng clan now. I also heard Patriarch Lin had visited Palace Master Han. I don't know what's going on between them."

"Really?" Yun Lintian was surprised slightly. However, when he thought of Lin Zihan appearing here earlier, he felt this matter was understandable. "Well, Lin Zihan indeed came here for the same reason... What is your father's decision?"

"Do you think my father has a choice? Of course, he couldn't wait to agree with them." Bai Qingyi used a fork to cut a small bite of cake and stuffed it into his mouth.. His eyes curved into a crescent shape, enjoying the sweet taste.

Chapter 248 - Coincident Meeting

"My father has the same stance." Qin Yuyan responded while elegantly tasting the cheesecake.

Yun Lintian fed Linlin a spoonful of cheesecake and asked. "How are they going to cooperate? As far as I know, it's not easy to suppress the Peng clan's business, right? Your clans have different businesses, after all."

"I got a task to kill the Peng clan's descendants during the assessment. Honestly, even if there's no task, I plan to do that, anyway." Qin Yuyan replied.

"Me too." Bai Qingyi added. "You have to ask my brother if you want to know their plan. I am too lazy to care about it."

"We can kill people during the assessment?" Yun Lintian didn't know about this before. Before this, he thought there would be a restriction preventing everyone from killing each other.

"Mhm. There's no restriction on the survival test. In the past, this test always filled with blood." Qin Yuyan answered.

"Why don't we form a team? We can help each other to deal with them." Bai Qingyi suggested. In fact, he fancied Yun Lintian's superb battle prowess. With him around, Bai Qingyi didn't have to fear anyone.

"Why not? Wait until the time come. We can talk about it again." Yun Lintian accepted readily. Though he preferred to go solo, having Bai Qingyi and Qin Yuyan around wasn't bad. It was free labor, anyway.

Bai Qingyi's eyes lit up and hurriedly said. "Remember, you've promised us. Don't go back on your words at that time."

For some reason, Yun Lintian suddenly felt as though he had been pitted... Maybe there's something I don't know?

"How are your preparations?" Yun Lintian asked.

"What else to be prepared for? I really want to start it now." Bai Qingyi wiped a trace of cake out of the corner of his mouth while replying.

Qin Yuyan also had the same opinion as Bai Qingyi. A fighting spirit could be seen in her eyes.

Yun Lintian didn't ask anything further and continued to feed Linlin.

A week later, every corner of the divine city was full of a bustling atmosphere because today was the academy recruitment day. Countless practitioners from various regions throughout the continent had all poured into the academy like a raging tide.

Thankfully, Yun Lintian took a precaution and arrived at the academy last night. He did not have to squeeze himself with the massive crowd today.

"So many people." Looking at the crowd, Yun Lingwei said emotionally. Even though she stayed in the divine city for two months now, she still became emotional seeing the masses.

Yun Lintian was currently queuing for the carriage. He glanced at the crowd that constantly poured into the academy and said. "I don't know how many of them could enter the academy in the end."

The majority of these people were undoubtedly coming from a commoner background. They all came here in the hope of changing their fates, but how many could succeed in the end?

Of course, Yun Lintian did not feel sympathy or anything. He understood well enough that the world had never been fair. It was just that thinking of the scene when a part of these people failed to pass the assessment could still affect his mood.

"Number thirty-four, are you here?" At this moment, a male receptionist, who stood beside the row of carriages, shouted loudly while scanning the crowd in front of him.

Yun Lintian looked at a token in his hand and realized it was his number. He raised his hand and said. "I am number thirty-four."

The receptionist looked over and waved his hand. "Please get on this carriage. You can bring only one follower."

Yun Lintian walked toward the carriage with Yun Lingwei and asked. "Can I bring my companion beast with me?"

The receptionist glanced at Linlin on Yun Lintian's shoulder and nodded his head. "It's fine. You can go."

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and got into the carriage. When he stepped into the inner area of the carriage, he was taken aback upon seeing two women sitting on one side.

"It's been a while, Brother Ye... Oh, not right, should I call you Brother Yun?" One of the two women said with a playful smile.

Yun Lintian smiled wryly. "Indeed, it's been a while, Sister Lan." These two women turned out to be Lan Ning and Lan Shuiying. He didn't expect to see her here.

Lan Ning had a calm expression while looking at Yun Lintian. A month ago, she had learned about the incident at the entrance and found the protagonist of this incident was actually Yun Lintian. Since then, she realized Yun Lintian had used a fake name to deceive her during Thunder City. This made her angry a bit. After all, no one liked being deceived.

The atmosphere turned awkward instantly. Neither of them says anything further. Yun Lintian sat opposite the two with Yun Lingwei and tried to break the silence. "How have you been, Sister Lan? Your strength has improved a lot. It seems you haven't slacked in the slightest during these past months."

Lan Shuiying curled her lips. "I should be the one who said that. The last time I saw you, you were only at the Essence Profound Realm. Now, you have already reached the peak of Origin Profound Realm. I wonder, how did Brother Yun do that?"

Although on the outside, Lan Shuiying and Lan Ning were calm, in their hearts, they were extremely shocked. They clearly saw Yun Lintian's strength and were confident he did not use any treasure to hide his power back then. How could his strength rise this fast?

A particular thought flashed across Lan Ning's mind as she glanced at Linlin, who curled into a ball on Yun Lintian's lap. She remembered something happened in Thunder Valley, and her servant, Tu Cao, had encountered Yun Lintian not far from that place. Coupled with his abnormally rising in profound strength, without a doubt, he definitely had something to do with the collapse of Thunder Valley.

Yun Lintian naturally noticed Lan Ning's gaze, but he didn't care about it. He believed Lan Ning had no malicious intent toward him.. And even if she had it, Yun Lintian wasn't afraid of her.

Chapter 249 - Register

In order to improve the atmosphere, Yun Lintian came up with a topic. "Which hall are you going to join, Sister Lan?"

"Why are you so sure that I can enter the top hundred rankings?" Lan Shuiying looked at Yun Lintian weirdly.

"Definitely." Yun Lintian smiled faintly. "If I guess correctly, there shouldn't be many Origin Profound practitioners among participants. With Sister Lan's tenth level of Spirit Profound Realm, squeezing into the top hundred rankings is not a problem."

During these two months, Yun Lintian could roughly guess the strength of the majority of participants was around the eighth to the tenth level of Spirit Profound Realm. Meanwhile, the Origin Profound practitioners were a minor part; most of them were either coming from a top sect or a native of the divine city.

Although Lan Shuiying was only at the tenth level of Spirit Profound Realm at the moment, anyone from the royal clan could not be underestimated. He believed she could enter the top hundred rankings with no problem.

"I am looking at Starry Hall, but it should be difficult. I heard that the Starry Hall Master is quite eccentric but treating everyone well. As for other halls, I have no idea about them." Lan Shuiying expressed her thoughts. She was indeed confident about entering the top hundred rankings.

"Starry Hall? It's a good place." Yun Lintian considered whether he should say hello to Hong Wuya to take Lan Shuiying in. It could be regarded as repaying the debt of gratitude that Lan Ning had helped him back then.

"You talked like you have been there before." Lan Shuiying asked with a strange expression.

Yun Lintian gave a light smile, did not bother to explain.

Unknowingly, the carriage gradually entered a spacious square that could easily contain a hundred thousand people. At this moment, the square was packed with countless participants and their followers.

Yun Lingwei looked outside through the window and couldn't help marvel at the busy scene. "There should be more than thirty thousand people, right?"

"It should be. And this is just a portion of them. There are many to come." Yun Lintian said. Though he had expected there would be a lot of people, he was still amazed by this bustling scene.

"We've arrived." A coachman said while parking the carriage on the right side of the square.

Lan Ning brought Lan Shuiying out of the carriage without a word, followed by Yun Lintian and Yun Lingwei.

The coachman got down and pointed at a line of tables in the distance. "You have to go there for a register first. They will arrange a place for you later. Good luck!" Afterward, he hopped onto the carriage and moved out.

"Let's go." Lan Ning said softly and led everyone to the register area.

Yun Lintian and Lan Shuiying didn't wait for too long before it was their turn.

"Name?" A female register sat behind a table asked.

"Yun Lintian." Yun Lintian replied.

The register looked at Yun Lintian briefly and pointed at a white crystal ball on the table. "Place your hand on this."

Yun Lintian nodded his head and placed his hand on the crystal ball. Instantaneously, a red and golden light shone brightly out of the crystal ball, causing the register to look at Yun Lintian with a surprise.

"Seventeen years old, Tenth level of Origin Profound Realm. Dual Fire and Lightning Profound Vein." The register said while engraving something on a small rectangle token before handing it to Yun Lintian. "Here is your token. You can go to the resting area over there and wait for the announcement. As for your follower, they cannot go with you, but you don't have to worry. We have arranged a place for them."

"Thank you, Sister." Yun Lintian took the token politely and left the register area, returning to Yun Lingwei's side.

"How is it?" Yun Lingwei asked. She was busy looking around and thought whether the academy could allow her to set up a stall here. This was simply an excellent opportunity to earn some money.

Yun Lintian chuckled as he saw through Yun Lingwei's thoughts. "It's all good, but I have to go to the rest area now. They do not allow a follower to go there."

"Can I go with you, Big Brother Yun?" Linlin, who was lying on Yun Lingwei's shoulder, asked. She didn't want to separate from Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian shook his head slightly. "Big brother can't bring Linlin there. You have to stay with your Sister Lingwei for the time being."

Linlin was disappointed, but she was sensible enough to understand the situation. She jumped onto Yun Lintian's shoulder and rubbed her head against his cheek. "Good luck, Big Brother Yun."

"Thank you." Yun Lintian hugged Linlin for a while and handed her to Yun Lingwei.

Just as he was about to leave, Han Bingling's voice suddenly rang in his mind. "You can bring her to my place. I will protect her for you."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows and sent a sound transmission to Yun Lingwei. "Han Bingling invites you and Linlin to go to her place. What do you think?"

Yun Lingwei frowned slightly. She didn't want to see that woman, but going to her place was undoubtedly a good choice, considering Linlin's identity. She responded. "Fine."

Yun Lintian said nothing and brought Yun Lingwei to a place according to Han Bingling's instruction.

Passing through a forest five kilometers away from the square, Yun Lintian and Yun Lingwei followed a gravel path and arrived in front of a small wooden hut.

Suddenly, Yun Lintian saw a white shadow pounce on him, causing him to subconsciously hold it. "Mumu?" Yun Lintian looked down and saw it was Mumu in his arms.

Yun Lintian turned to Yun Lingwei and introduced. "This is Lunar Jade Rabbit, Mumu. Her master is Lin Xinyao."

Yun Lingwei looked at the white rabbit in Yun Lintian's arms and remembered it was the Lunar Jade Rabbit that Yun Lintian mentioned back then. Looking at it, she could feel an extraordinary aura emitting from it. It was similar to when she first saw Linlin.

"Come in.." Han Bingling's voice resounded from the wooden hut, and the door slowly opened.

Chapter 250 - Boring Taunting

Yun Lintian and Yun Lingwei entered the hut and saw Han Bingling and Lin Xinyao sitting around a small table. On the wall displayed a live situation on the square. This technology made Yun Lintian surprise slightly.

Yun Lingwei's eyes glued on Lin Xinyao's face for a long time. This young girl was extremely beautiful to the point Yun Lingwei felt a bit inferior.

"She's Lin Xinyao, her disciple." Yun Lintian introduced Lin Xinyao to Yun Lingwei.

Yun Lingwei came back to her sense and nodded her head gently toward Lin Xinyao.

"Greetings, Senior Yun." Lin Xinyao politely bowed her head.

"Ah... You don't have to be polite." Yun Lingwei waved her hand. Though she didn't have a good impression of Han Bingling, she didn't carry it onto Lin Xinyao.

Han Bingling made a gesture. "Sit here."

Yun Lintian unceremoniously sat opposite Han Bingling while Yun Lingwei sat in between. He placed Mumu on the table and Linlin on his lap.

"I'll have to trouble you to take care of her for the time being." Yun Lintian said while taking out coconut cakes.

Han Bingling's eyes lit up seeing the coconut cake. She simply took it from Yun Lintian and gave one to her disciple.

"Don't worry. She's safe with me." Han Bingling used a fork to cut the cake and stuffed it into her mouth.

"You can play with her here. Big brother will come to pick you up later." Yun Lintian said as he caressed Linlin.

"Mhm!" Linlin replied. Perhaps because they were both divine beasts, Linlin felt familiar with Mumu since the first time they met back then. Hence, she didn't mind staying with her here.

"Then I will leave first." Yun Lintian stood up, preparing to leave.

"You need to pay attention to those from the Peng clan. They are targeting you." Han Bingling gave a warning.

Yun Lintian nodded and exchanged a few words with Yun Lingwei before returning to the square.

When Yun Lintian returned, the square was now even packed than before. Everyone almost stuck together. Yun Lintian had to squeeze through the crowd for a long time before arriving at the rest area.

The rest area consisted of countless tables and chairs. Those who were familiar with each other were sitting in a group, and those who came alone were squeezing themselves into a corner, calmly observing their opponents.

"Brother Yun, here!" Just as Yun Lintian was looking around, finding a place to sit down, he heard Yang Chen's voice from afar.

He turned to look in Yang Chen's direction and walked toward him. During this month, he didn't interact with Yang Chen much because the latter was immersed in practice all the time. Right now, Yang Chen had reached the third level of Origin Profound Realm, thanks to Yun Lintian's best grade Profound Stones and his own persistence.

"Ready?" Yun Lintian asked with a smile.

"More than ready." Yang Chen replied confidently. After entering the Origin Profound Realm, he discovered his strength had increased several folds. He was confident the peak Origin Profound practitioner was no longer his opponent.

"It's good to be confident, but don't underestimate your enemy." Yun Lintian said sternly. Yang Chen was impulsive in nature. With the addition of the protagonist's trouble magnet aura, he was destined to be created enemy wherever he went. Yun Lintian didn't want him to get into that situation.

"Don't worry, Brother Yun." Yang Chen responded with a serious expression, but Yun Lintian didn't buy it.

"Brother Yun." Suddenly, a feminine voice rang out behind Yun Lintian, causing everyone to look over.

Without turning around, Yun Lintian already knew it was Bai Qingyi.

"Hello, Brother Yang." Bai Qingyi arrived beside Yun Lintian and politely greeted Yang Chen. They had known each other because of Yun Lintian's introduction.

"Hello, Bro... Miss Bai." Yang Chen almost slipped his tongue as he forgot he had to treat Bai Qingyi as a woman.

Bai Qingyi smiled charmingly and turned to Yun Lintian. "Shall we go to my place over there?"

Yun Lintian followed Bai Qingyi's gaze and saw Qin Yuyan sitting with several people. He immediately understood. Bai Qingyi simply wanted to tell everyone that Yun Lintian was on his side.

Of course, Yun Lintian didn't mind about it. Sooner or later, everyone would know it, anyway. He and Yang Chen unhurriedly followed Bai Qingyi.

"Heh... Bai Qingyi, is this your boy toy?" At this moment, a male voice full of sarcasm resounded from the crowd.

When Yun Lintian looked over, he saw a burly man with a face that did not match his age. This man looked like a middle-aged man, more than an eighteen-year-old youth. His eyes were full of ridicule when he looked at Yun Lintian's group.

"Are you hurry to die, Peng Lu?" Bai Qingyi's face turned cold.

The burly man, Peng Lu, chuckled as though he had just heard a joke. "It's not bad. This new boy toy of yours is quite tender. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Look at his perfect butt. I guess he should be able to serve you well."

His words caused the surrounding people to laugh as they scanned Yun Lintian's body rudely.

Yun Lintian felt nothing facing such a boring taunting. He just swept his gaze on the crowd and then walked toward Qin Yuyan, completely ignoring Peng Lu.

Seeing Yun Lintian walk away, Bai Qingyi and Yang Chen said nothing and followed him behind.

Peng Lu frowned when he saw this. Naturally, he knew Yun Lintian. Even though Yun Lintian had a high battle prowess, Peng Lu wasn't afraid of him. On the contrary, he was looking forward to fighting with Yun Lintian.

His action earlier was nothing but to test the water. He wanted to see Yun Lintian's mental state, and the result was within his expectation—Yun Lintian was steady as a mountain. If replaced with someone else, Peng Lu believed that person would flare up in a rage, or at least, he should have a slight emotional fluctuation after getting insulted like that.

"Huh, interesting.." Peng Lu chuckled and paid no heed to Yun Lintian further.