

Myth Beyond 301

Chapter 301: The Emergence of The Thunder

Han Bingling, including everyone in the divine city, raised their heads to look at the dark sky with heavy hearts. Even it was far away from them, they could feel tremendous pressure within it. It wasn't difficult to imagine what would happen if it fell down upon everyone.

"Muyue, Muxue, I'll leave this place to both of you." Han Bingling sent a sound transmission, and her figure disappeared from the place under Peng Haoye's mocking gaze.

A moment later, Han Bingling reappeared nearby the Fallen Dragon Forest and saw Principal Tian standing calmly in the air.

"Senior." Han Bingling immediately greeted and watched the dark sky with a solemn expression.

Principal Tian stared at the figures below for a long time and asked. "Do you know this young man?"

Han Bingling looked over and saw Yun Lintian, who had long white hair, and countless lightning sparks revolved around him, making him look like a god of thunder.

"Yes." She replied without giving further explanation.

Principal Tian chuckled slightly. "He just said I am his master earlier, and I guess he's regretting it now."

Han Bingling seemed to understand what was going on and smiled slightly. This Yun Lintian was probably trying to use Principal Tian as a shield, but he forgot that Fallen Dragon hated Lord Sky Throne's descendant to the bone.

"This power..." Principal Tian stroked his white beard while pondering about the power Yun Lintian released. As someone who lived more than a thousand years, he had experienced almost everything within this world. However, he had never seen such a strong thunder power before.

Han Bingling was also the same, but she knew more about Yun Lintian's secrets than Principal Tian. Since the last time she saw Linlin, she had already figured out everything. The power that Yun Lintian currently displayed should be something related to the divine beast, White Tiger.

Seeing the pressure within the dark sky become intense, Han Bingling couldn't help asking. "What are we going to do now, Senior?"

"I heard everything from Jiuyi already. Let's wait for a little while. Perhaps, he could create a miracle." Although Principal Tian said to wait, he was ready to act at any moment by spreading his power to cover the entire forest.

Right now, there were a lot of participants left, and Principal Tian wanted to save them as many as he could before taking action.

Principal Tian had anticipated the awakening time of Fallen Dragon to be a few years later. That was why he didn't change the avenue for the survival ability test. His own carelessness was counted in one part, and another part was because his descendant could not finish modifying the spatial suppressing formation in time. If it wasn't because of a restriction, he would enter the Fallen Dragon Forest and modify the formation himself a long time ago.

This year, Tian Jiuyi had emerged with a strong talent in the formation profound art. Principal Tian thought his great-grandson would achieve the result that several generations could not succeed. Who would have thought that Fallen Dragon woke up first?

That was right. In fact, Tian Jiuyi had a mission to complete the formation and restrict the Spatial Collapse function's area of effect. However, he later discovered Yun Lintian was even stronger than him in this aspect. Hence, he didn't hesitate to leave this duty to the latter. If it was him, he would need 2 or 3 weeks in order to complete it, but Yun Lintian only spent one day.

At this moment, Yun Lintian raised his head to look at the sky with a heavy expression. Even though his strength had increased tremendously after burning the Origin Blood, he had no way of stopping this

move from Fallen Dragon. This made him lament why did he encounter such a powerful opponent this soon. Other protagonists would either face some cannon-fodder or stupid young masters when they were weak, but Yun Lintian had actually fought with the top figure in the world right away... Ah, this is so unfair.

"Hold on for a while. Yun Lingwei is about to finish her task." Suddenly, Han Bingling's voice rang out in Yun Lintian's mind, causing him to startle for a second. He then took a deep breath, and his eyes became determined once again.

Yun Lintian's mind slowly calmed down. At the same time, he recited the Primordial White Tiger God Thunder Art in his heart. His body gradually shrouded by dense golden lightning sparks in the next moment, turning him into a golden figure.

It was as if it had answered its master's call — The Thunder that was vanished since merging with Yun Lintian suddenly appeared on Yun Lintian's Origin Core. It started rotating madly, producing a golden torrent to flush into every corner of his body.

Zzzz—Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this time, the original dark sky had been torn apart by the thick, sudden appearing golden lightning bolts — No, it couldn't be called a lightning bolt anymore; It should be called a lightning pillar instead.

Fallen Dragon, Principal Tian, Han Bingling, and everyone nearby was extremely shocked by the scene. Especially Fallen Dragon. He knew his own power very well. Even Principal Tian's full power might not be able to break his power easily, yet this little fly had actually done it!

Furthermore, the lightning pillars that beamed down from the sky had given birth to fear to Fallen Dragon's heart. He was certain, even the Divine Thunder Palace Master back then could not produce this kind of frightening lightning strike... Who exactly is this young man!?

"This is a power beyond this realm...." Principal Tian's pupils constricted instantly as he looked at the lightning pillars. His current strength had reached the world's ceiling already, but he found the aura that coming out of these lightning pillars was exceeding his power by a large margin.

"Release your strongest moves now!" Fallen Dragon shouted at Crimson Reaper and Abyssal Devourer while he immediately transformed back to his true form.

Chapter 302: A Member of Poison Valley

The surrounding space began to distort as Fallen Dragon released his power. This time, it was not just him but also Abyssal Devourer and Crimson Reaper. Both of them didn't hesitate to release everything they had at Yun Lintian.

Instantaneously, countless black and crimson profound lights were overwhelmingly rushing toward Yun Lintian like a giant tide.

At this moment, Yun Lintian was completely unaware of the surrounding situation. His mind was currently occupied by complicated runes and ancient chants that he didn't understand at all. He felt as if he had just entered an isolated space.

Bang! Bang!

Abyssal Devourer and Crimson Reaper were stunned stupidly upon seeing all of their attacks got repelled by the lightning sparks around Yun Lintian's body... These were their strongest moves that could easily destroy half of the continent, yet it was powerless against this young man. What kind of joke is this?

In the sky, Han Bingling heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Yun Lintian was safe. At the same time, her heart was filled with astonishment. She asked herself if she was the one who faced the overwhelming attacks earlier, what would she do? There was no way she could handle that... Just how many secrets do you have? She thought.

"Master. Yun Lingwei had successfully completed the formation. However, Peng Haoye is making a fuss again. Please give us instructions?" Suddenly, Han Muyue's voice rang out in Han Bingling's mind.

Han Bingling's eyes turned cold and turned to Principal Tian. "Senior, we can evacuate the participants now. However, Vice-Principal Peng didn't seem to let us do it. What shall we do now?"

Principal Tian retracted his gaze from Yun Lintian and said calmly. "It's time to start."

"Understood." A cold smile appeared on Han Bingling's face, and her figure immediately disappeared from the place.

"Get out of the way. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude." Peng Haoye stared coldly at Han Muyue and Han Muxue. The moment he saw Yun Lingwei completing the formation, a bad premonition immediately appeared in his heart. Coupled with the fact that the dark sky had suddenly disappeared. No matter what, he could not let her activate the formation.

"Please step back, Vice-Principal Peng." Han Muyue said expressionlessly. Her body language was evident; she was ready to enter the battle at any time.

Naturally, Peng Haoye heard about the twin guardian of Frozen Moon Palace before. If the battle broke out, it was uncertain whether he could subdue them. Hence, he pretended to back down and prepared to return to his seat.

However, the moment he turned around, he abruptly sent a sharp, profound light at Yun Lingwei, whose mind fully concentrated on the formation before her.

Han Muyue and Han Muxue's expressions changed drastically, and they hurriedly reacted by conjuring defensive barriers around Yun Lingwei. Unfortunately, they were slower by a half-second. Their incomplete defensive barriers were easily shattered by Peng Haoye's attack.

Boom!

Before the deadly profound light could hit Yun Lingwei, a golden barrier suddenly appeared timely and entirely reflected the incoming profound light away.

It was at this moment, Yun Lingwei turned around and stared at Peng Haoye coldly. "Surprise? Do you really think I will be at ease turning my back to a hideous person like you? How naïve!"

Peng Haoye was startled for a moment, and his complexion became gloomy. "Hmph! You better stop what you are doing now. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what? Why don't you tell me about it?" Before Peng Haoye could finish his sentence, Han Bingling's voice suddenly resounded from the sky.

Her figure slowly descended and landed before Han Muyue and Han Muxue. She smiled faintly and asked. "Why are you silent now, Vice-Principal Peng? Come on, finish your sentence."

"What do you mean, Palace Master Han? I just tried to prevent the unforeseen accident. Who knows if she...." Peng Haoye was trying to grind his words out. Again, before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly saw several figures appear in the square. When he looked closely, all of them were none other than the participants!

"This..." The crowd was dumbfounded by the scene for a moment before swarming toward to see their children. Some were happy, and some were destined to be disappointed.

Seeing this scene, Han Bingling turned her head to look at Yun Lingwei, who was smirking at her. She had successfully brought all the participants back!... Except for Yun Lintian.

Linlin raised her neck up to look at Yun Lintian but didn't see his shadow. She immediately became restless and asked. "Big Sister Mumu, where is Big Brother Yun?"

Doubt appeared in Mumu's big eyes as she also didn't understand the situation. One thing she was certain was Yun Lintian had burned the White Tiger God's Origin Blood. Maybe it was because of this that the transmission mark left on the participants had been erased, making him unable to return upon the call from the formation.

"Little Mi!" Chu Heng quickly found Chu Mi among the group of participants and struggled toward her.

Yang Chen immediately helped Chu Heng and arrived beside Chu Mi. Before Chu Heng could touch Chu Mi, Yang Chen hurriedly stopped him. "Wait, Brother Chu. Something is not right."

Chu Mi's current appearance was pale as a white paper. However, underneath her skin, there was something sinister moving around like a wriggled worm. At the same time, Yang Chen could smell Abyssal Energy coming from her. He then recalled the conversation between Yun Lintian and Abyssal Devourer... Did she become one of them already?

"Little Mi! What's wrong with you?... Argh!" While Yang Chen was pondering, Chu Heng quickly pushed Yang Chen's hands away and carried Chu Mi up. However, the moment he touched her, an intense pain rapidly flushed into his body, causing him to scream out loud.

Chu Heng's scream instantly attracted everyone's attention. Especially Peng Haoye. A strange light flashed across his eyes, and he smiled. "This person is a member of Poison Valley! Get her!"

As his voice fell, everyone in the square was startled and hurriedly back away from Chu Mi, as if she was a plague...

Chapter 303: Capture (1)

"No... She's not...." Chu Heng hurriedly said with difficulty and tried to protect his sister.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen said nothing, but he moved to the front of Chu Mi and Chu Heng with his hand on the hilt of his sword. He believed Yun Lintian must have a way to help Chu Mi. All he needed to do right now was to protect her until he returned.

Hearing Peng Haoye's order, the academy elder nearby did not hesitate to rush forward while releasing the peak of Saint Profound Realm's aura.

Yang Chen's face turned solemn and drew his sword out. His aura instantly blasted out along with a scorching heatwave. His eyes were firm, preparing to crash with the incoming academy elder head-on.

"Kill them. They are in the same group." Peng Haoye said coldly while he paid attention to Han Bingling. If she moved, he would intercept her.

With Peng Haoye's reminder, the academy elder didn't hesitate anymore and sent out a powerful palm print on Yang Chen.

"Get lost!" Before the palm print could reach Yang Chen, an angry voice suddenly reverberated throughout the square, accompanied by a crescent shape energy slash shooting at the academy elder.

The academy elder's expression changed drastically and hurriedly sent out another palm print to block the incoming slash.

Bang!

Unfortunately, the academy elder's power was not enough to stop the crescent slash, and he was sent away like a cannonball.

"Hmph! Let's see, who dares to harm my student." Hong Wuya appeared standing before Yang Chen with his arms crossed before his chest, looking at the academy elder, who was struggling to get up from the ground, as well as Peng Haoye.

Yang Cheng was taken aback and looked at Hong Wuya's back with gratitude. Although he could resist the academy elder's attack by himself, he would, undoubtedly, get heavily injured.

Peng Haoye's eyes narrowed and asked coldly. "What do you mean by this, Hall Master Hong? Since when he becomes your student?... Could it be you are also a member of Poison Valley?"

"My spouting nonsense skill is far inferior to you, so I won't talk much about it. However, Yang Chen and his friends have been my students since the first time they entered the academy. If you want to do something on them, you have to walk over my corpse first." Hong Wuya had a short temper, and he didn't bother to care about Peng Haoye. He swept his gaze over other academy elders, and everyone quickly hid their faces.

Hong Wuya was regarded as a lunatic, and he always did what he wanted to. Therefore, no one had ever doubted his word. Since he was determined to protect Yang Chen and Chu's siblings, it was extremely difficult to get them without crashing with Hong Wuya.

"Hall Master Hong. They are related to Poison Valley. Are you sure you want to protect them?" One of the academy elders stepped forward.

Hong Wuya merely glanced at him and said nothing. His stance was evident. He stood by what he said.

Peng Haoye knew talking with Hong Wuya was useless. He sent an eye signal to several academy elders nearby, and they immediately understood.

The scene naturally did not escape from Hong Wuya's eyes. He sneered. "Why all of you are so wishy-washy? Just come already."

"Very well. Let's fight then." The earlier academy elder said solemnly as he released his aura.

Instantaneously, the square was entirely shrouded with tremendous pressure. The onlookers were immediately suffocating and could not move.

Han Bingling watched the scene calmly while her Spiritual Sense quickly scanned the crowd. In the next moment, she found Peng Xiaowang hiding behind the Peng clan's elders. Beside him was the mysterious youth, Yin Fei, that she had been observing for a long time.

A cold smile appeared on her face as she sent a sound transmission to Han Muyue. "Get these two people to me."

Han Muyue said nothing, and her figure instantly disappeared from the spot.

Peng Haoye had always paid attention to Han Bingling's movement. When he saw Han Muyue vanish, he immediately reacted. However, as he was about to move, he discovered his entire body was already covered with a freezing cold aura. It prevented him from moving further.

"W-who are you!?" In the crowd, Peng Xiaowang cried out loud as his neck was grabbed by Han Muyue.

On the other hand, Yin Fei had long anticipated this and executed his movement technique to escape Han Muyue's grasp... Sadly, his strength was not enough, and he was detained by Han Muyue a split second later.

"Don't go too far, Han Bingling!" Peng Haoye thundered furiously when he saw this scene.

Boom!

Following his roar, a ball of extremely tyrannical profound energy exploded above the square. It was of the Monarch level, and it was the highest level of strength present. Under this kind of strength, the crowd was blown away by the violent commotion. They were blown far away, and their blood boiled, almost fainting.

And this was simply the aftermath of a Monarch exercising his profound energy!

Alarmed cries rang out from the square. This level of strength was not something they could bear, and even more so, not something they could withstand.

The academy elders and Hong Wuya abruptly stopped their actions when they saw this. They glanced at each other and quickly spread out, releasing their power to protect everyone.

"Protect them." Han Bingling said to Han Muxue, and she immediately rose to the sky, facing Peng Haoye.

"I thought you would stay thick face until the end. It seems you still care about the junior of your clan, huh?" Han Bingling said calmly, looking at the furious Peng Haoye in the distance.

"Master." Han Muyue appeared beside her with Peng Xiaowang and Yin Fei in her hands.

"Release him!" Peng Haoye took a deep breath and said. His eyes were overflowing with killing intent.

Han Bingling smiled charmingly. She touched her lips with her slender index finger and asked playfully. "Which one? Your beloved nephew or... The Envoy of Poison Valley?"

Chapter 304: Capture (2)

Peng Haoye's pupils shrank slightly. He didn't expect Han Bingling to know about Yin Fei's identity.

Several questions appeared in his mind, and he had to force himself to calm down. Peng Haoye looked at Peng Xiaowang and said. "Of course, it's my nephew. I don't understand why did you capture my nephew?"

"So you are saying you don't know this person?" Han Bingling pointed at Yin Fei, and the latter's face was filled with endless fear as he felt a bone-chilling cold aura had slowly invaded his body.

Peng Haoye put on a confused expression and said. "Of course. I don't know him. Who is he?"

"Him? Why don't we ask your nephew about it?" Han Bingling replied and turned to Peng Xiaowang, who was struggling to get out of Han Muyue's grasp. "Young Master Peng, why don't you tell me about him?... If you tell me truthfully, I will definitely let you go."

Peng Xiaowang calmed down instantly and glanced at Peng Haoye a few times. He was obviously seeing the warning on Peng Haoye's face, but what was this warning count as compared to his life? As he was about to say something, his face suddenly turned blue, having difficulty breathing as if he was drowning in water.

Han Bingling smiled faintly and released a bit of her profound energy. Instantly, the pressure around Peng Xiaowang dispersed, allowing him to gasp for breath.

"Oh my, why are you putting pressure on your nephew like that, Vice-Principal Peng?" Han Bingling turned to Peng Haoye and asked playfully.

"I just want to bring him to me." Peng Haoye's attempt failed miserably. Of course, he didn't intend to bring Peng Xiaowang back, but rather he wanted to shut his mouth forever.

Han Bingling chuckled and turned to Peng Xiaowang. "Go ahead. Tell me what you know."

Peng Xiaowang took a deep breath and opened his mouth. "He was assigned by my family to protect me. Other than that, I don't know anything."

"Really? You don't know he's someone from Poison Valley?" Han Bingling asked sternly.

Cold sweat appeared on Peng Xiaowang's forehead. He gritted his teeth and replied. "No, I don't know about it at all."

Han Bingling stared at Peng Xiaowang briefly and said. "Do you know, in my Frozen Moon Palace, there's a technique called Soul Searching. As long as I perform this trick on the target, I will know everything instantly. However, I don't want to use it often as it will leave a side effect on the target... There's a high chance the target could become an idiot without a soul. Do you want me to try on you?"

Peng Xiaowang was scared witless instantly and was about to say everything.

"Don't listen to her. There's no such technique. Think about it. If she's truly had it, why would she bother to ask you in the first place?" Peng Haoye sent a sound transmission to Peng Xiaowang.

The latter immediately became sobered and shut his mouth tightly.

Han Bingling glanced at Peng Haoye and saw the latter smile calmly at her. She said nothing further and turned to Yin Fei.

"Why don't you introduce yourself?" Han Bingling asked.

Yin Fei glared at her viciously. "Just kill me. My master will definitely avenge me... Oh right, my master likes a beautiful woman very much. If you are lucky enough, perhaps he would make you his plaything.

Haha!" He knew extremely well he wouldn't be able to escape his death. Why would he bother to spill a secret?

"Presumptuous!" Han Muyue was angry and was about to teach Yin Fei a lesson. However, she was stopped by Han Bingling.

"It seems you are determined. Since that was the case, I will keep you first and wait for your master." Han Bingling smiled charmingly.

However, Yin Fei could see boundless killing intent hiding behind that smile, causing his heart to fill with endless fear. In the next moment, his body immediately turned into an ice sculpture.

Peng Haoyue frowned slightly. It would be best if Yin Fei died here. At that time, his master would naturally enrage and find Han Bingling to avenge his disciple.

Thinking of this, his eyes flashed with a dangerous glint. He would look for an opportunity to kill Yin Fei later.

"Now you know everything. Please return my nephew to me." Peng Haoyue said. It wasn't because he cared about Peng Xiaowang, but his image would be ruined if he let Han Bingling do anything on him freely in front of everyone here... That was right. Everything until now was an act from him.

Han Bingling shook her head and said. "Please forgive me, Vice-Principal Peng. He's now a prime suspect. I need to visit the Peng clan to investigate further. Hence, I will keep him with me for now."

Peng Haoyue's face became unsightly. He gritted his teeth and said. "Alright. I'll have to trouble Palace Master Han then. Don't worry. If people from my clan are at fault. I won't protect them." He then turned to the crowd and said with an apologetic smile. "Please forgive me, everyone. I lost my control upon seeing my nephew get captured. I'll compensate everyone with Profound Stones later."

Heh... Han Bingling sneered inwardly. She waved her hand and let Han Muyue bring Peng Xiaowang and Yin Fei away.

"These runes..." Yun Lintian looked at the complicated runes in front of him in confusion. He had studied many ancient runes before, but none of them resembled them. Not to mention the ancient chants that kept echoing in his mind. He didn't know what was going on anymore.

On the outside, Fallen Dragon flapped his wings, floating in the air, and stared at Yun Lintian. He had tried a few moves on the latter, but all of them failed to get him.

At this moment, the thought of killing Yun Lintian had disappeared completely. He felt it was better to keep him alive. Perhaps his secrets could help him break through further.

"My Lord, all the humans have returned to the outside now. What should we do next?" Master Seer suddenly appeared beside Fallen Dragon and bowed his head respectfully.

Fallen Dragon raised his head to look at the sky. More precisely, at Principal Tian. He had long perceived Principal Tian's aura.

"Break this place."

Chapter 305: Successful Activation

"Yes, My lord!" Master Seer and others replied in unison.

Immediately, Master Seer, including Abyssal Devourer, Crimson Reaper, Soul Eater, and Mountain Destroyer, rose to the air. Their aura sharply increased. Within a few seconds, the entire Fallen Dragon Forest was filled with terrifying pressure. Trees, boulders, and hills started to shake and fall down one after another, and the ground slowly trembled violently.

"You must be Tian Zuo's descendant." Fallen Dragon stared at Principal Tian coldly. His eyes were full of deep hatred and boundless killing intent.

"You shouldn't come out." Principal Tian responded plainly. He did not seem to fear Fallen Dragon at all.

"Heh, do you think you can stop me? If it wasn't because I was seriously injured back then, your ancestor would never be able to imprison me here all these years...What a pity. He's probably dead by now." Fallen Dragon's voice was full of anger as he spoke.

Principal Tian went silent and calmly released his aura. At the same time, he squinted his eyes at Yun Lintian and sent a sound transmission to him. "Young man. Everyone has returned to the outside now. You should leave as soon as possible."

His voice managed to penetrate Yun Lintian's mind and caused the latter to wake up from the mysterious state.

Yun Lintian was puzzled slightly as he looked around. During this period, he was oblivious to the situation here. As he looked up and saw Fallen Dragon and his five generals were going to break the formation, he immediately realized everything.

"That old man's voice... Principal Tian?" Yun Lintian looked into the sky and saw the old man standing calmly. He instantly guessed the old man's identity right away.

As much as he wanted to complain, he knew this was not the right time... He said everyone had returned to the outside already?

Yun Lintian's eyes flashed with a cold light, and his Spiritual Sense swept over the formation node. After confirming the remaining energy was enough to activate the Space Collapsing, he quickly sent a sound transmission to Principal Tian.

"Old man. I am going to activate the Space Collapsing. You better distract them for a while."

Principal Tian was surprised slightly, but he didn't doubt Yun Lintian's words as he was informed by Tian Jiuyi a long time ago.

Fallen Dragon suddenly noticed the lightning sparks around Yun Lintian had almost dissipated. Without hesitation, he pointed his finger at Yun Lintian, and a lethal black light immediately shot out of the tip of his finger, rushing toward Yun Lintian. The destructive power within it was capable enough to eradicate any Ruler Profound practitioner in one go.

Perhaps it was because he had learned the lesson from the previous battle. This time Fallen Dragon did not reserve his power anymore as he wanted to get rid of Yun Lintian as fast as possible.

Yun Lintian perceived a danger coming in his direction. He instinctively activated Shadow Step to avoid it. However, when his figure reappeared in the distance, he discovered the threat did not disappear, as the black light was actually following him like a homing missile.

His pupils constricted, and he hurriedly mobilized the remaining lightning sparks around him to crash with the incoming black light.

Bang!

Yun Lintian immediately flew away like a broken kite by the impact before landing on the ground not far away from the formation node. He felt a sharp pain quickly spread throughout his entire body. Without a doubt, several of his bones must be broken by now.

"Still alive?" Fallen Dragon was surprised. His earlier attack consisted at least seventy percent of his power, yet Yun Lintian managed to survive under it. It was a second time that the idea of capturing Yun Lintian alive had appeared in his mind.

Principal Tian's expression changed slightly. Though Yun Lintian told him to distract Fallen Dragon, it was too difficult as he could not enter the formation.

Yun Lintian struggled to get up and stuffed a healing pill into his mouth while looking at Principal Tian with resentment. This old man was so useless. Why did he just stand there and do nothing?

Yun Lintian shook his head slightly and put this matter aside first. What he needed to do right now was find a chance to activate the formation.

"Hey, big guy. Why don't you fight him instead? Don't you feel ashamed bullying me like this?" Yun Lintian shouted angrily.

Fallen Dragon let out a cold snort and ignored Yun Lintian's nonsense. In the next second, he condensed a powerful profound light and quickly sent it to Yun Lintian.

Damn it! Yun Lintian cursed inwardly and executed Shadow Step once again. This time, his figure kept flashing, avoiding the incoming profound light for a while until he reappeared nearby Abyssal Devourer.

"Brother. Let's share some hardships together!" Yun Lintian yelled and rushed toward Abyssal Devourer with the deadly profound light trailing behind him.

"Go away!" Abyssal Devourer was so angry when he saw this. He was concentrated on breaking the formation and had no time to avoid the attack. Without hesitation, he opened his mouth and shot a black ball at Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian's eyes lit up, and he lowered his speed slightly while charging at the black ball. As he was about to hit the black ball, his figure disappeared timely, and the trailing black light immediately collided with the black ball, creating a huge explosion in the air.

Boom!

The collision quickly swept Abyssal Devourer away, but it did not harm him much.

Borrowing the aftermath's momentum, Yun Lintian had already appeared beside the formation node. Before Fallen Dragon could react, he saw Yun Lintian smile at him and say. "Goodbye, big guy!"

With a bang, Yun Lintian slapped the formation node to activate it. Instantaneously, a golden light quickly spread out along the formation barrier that covered the entire forest. At the same time, a white light quickly appeared around Yun Lintian's body. In a split second later, his figure wholly vanished from the place...

Chapter 306: Sky Cremating vs Fallen Sky

Rumble!

Fallen Dragon did not have time to curse as he discovered the space within the Fallen Dragon Forest started to distort as if he would collapse at any moment.

"All of you, hurry up!" Fallen Dragon roared and released all of his power. The profound energy around him started to hiss, streaks of black-colored light dancing wildly. Immediately, the black lights spread out, submerging everything into a forever darkness.

Crackle—

Under the tremendous pressure from Fallen Dragon, the golden barrier above the forest started to crack and was on the edge of collapsing. However, the spatial turbulence did not stop shaking and even became wilder. It was as though the light ripples on the ocean suddenly morphed into monstrous tidal waves.

Bang! Bang!

Fallen Dragon and his five generals went all out and constantly attacked the golden barrier, causing the cracks to grow wider.

Principal Tian did not stand as idle as he did before. At this moment, he clasped his hands together, and a horrifying aura immediately enveloped the entire formation, acting as another layer of protection.

Droplets of sweat slowly emerged on Principal Tian's forehead. This move of him had drained a large amount of his profound energy.

Bang!

Fallen Dragon punched fiercely at the crack in front of him. His attack instantly created a large hole in the golden barrier. Without hesitation, he flapped his wings and tried to get out of this place through the hole.

Principal Tian saw this. He quickly made complicated hand seals. A moment later, a streak of golden light suddenly shot down from the sky, aiming at Fallen Dragon.

"Hmph!" Fallen Dragon let out a cold snort, and layer upon layer of defensive barrier instantly appeared before him.

Boom!

The golden light was extremely fierce. It quickly shattered Fallen Dragon's defensive barriers layer by layer until it hit Fallen Dragon and managed to push him back behind the golden barrier.

At the same time, the giant hole that Fallen Dragon had created swiftly recovered and returned to its original form, leaving no chance for Fallen Dragon to pass it again.

The spatial turbulence had become rampage and started assaulting everything within the forest. Countless abyssal profound beasts were instantly shredded into pieces, and only a few strong ones managed to hold on.

"Everyone, gather together and help our lord leave this place!" Master Seer saw the situation was not good. He immediately called everyone to his position.

The other four generals arrived nearby Master Seer with difficulty and gathered their power according to Master Seer's instruction. With the combination of the five Saint Profound Beasts, the golden barrier that was reinforced with Principal Tian's power could not resist further. The cracks quickly spread out like a spider web before turning into a giant hole.

"Go, my lord!" Master Seer shouted while trying to maintain the giant hole with all his might.

Fallen Dragon glanced at his loyal subordinates briefly and nodded his head. "Rest assured. I will bury every human here along with all of you." Following that, he speedily passed through the giant hole while attacking the final layer of the barrier.

Master Seer and the other four generals looked at their lord about to safely leave this place with pride...Unfortunately, before Fallen Dragon could break the final layer of the golden barrier, the spatial turbulence abruptly turned into a horrifying hurricane and swept everything within the Fallen Dragon Forest.

"Arghhh!" Abyssal Devourer let out a painful scream before he had been sliced into pieces in almost an instant.

The fate of Crimson Reaper, Soul Eater, and Mountain Destroyer was no different. Before they could react, the spatial hurricane had already engulfed all of them and turned them into nothingness.

"My...Lord." Master Seer managed to utter a word as he looked at Fallen Dragon in the distance before disappearing into the hurricane.

Fallen Dragon's pupils shrank, and the feeling of death approaching had become clearer instantly. Due to the instincts of wanting to survive, he struggled out all of his Abyssal Energy and willpower to release his most powerful move, Fallen Sky!

In an instant, gloomy darkness appeared in the sky, and it quickly fell down like a giant hand that wanted to grab everything below.

At this moment, Principal Tian had also gone all out. He first opened the divine city's protection formation before executing his last resort move.

Sky Cremating!

The massive amount of profound energy was released by Principal Tian and transformed into a sea of flame to cover the entire divine city.

The next moment, the sea of flame gradually rose and was directly confronted with the falling dark sky.

Rumble—

The bright red and gloomy black energy ferociously collided, causing the irresistible impact to sweep the surrounding. The divine city's protection barrier glowed brightly, doing its best to resist the aftershock under everyone's eyes.

The hearts of all citizens and everyone in the academy clenched tightly as they looked at the tugging war between the sea of flame and the dark sky. They didn't want to imagine what would happen if the sea of flame was lost in the end.

"All of you shall die!" Fallen Dragon roared madly, and his Fallen Sky suddenly became fiercer. It slowly gained momentum and pushed the sea of flame down bit by bit.

Principal Tian was sweating profusely that his entire body was trembling. A trace of blood slowly seeped out of the corner of his mouth, and his muddy eyes were now turned bloodshot. He let out a loud shout, and the sea of flame quickly spread out, trying to devour the Fallen Sky.

Han Bingling saw the situation was not right. She briefly gave Han Muyue and Han Muxue instruction before flying into the sky while releasing a frightening aura.

Amidst black and bright red beating at each other, a freezing cold blue-colored energy suddenly appeared around them and gradually pushed the Fallen Sky back.

Fallen Dragon was immediately pushed into a further desperate situation as he struggled to increase his power further while the spatial hurricane had also slowly approached his tail...

Chapter 307: The Outcome

Roar—

Fallen Dragon let out a desperate roar, and every ounce of his Abyssal Energy was flowing out, painting the surrounding with darkness. All of a sudden, the Fallen Sky expanded rapidly and shattered the ice energy, pushing down the sea of flame bit by bit.

Seeing this scene, Han Bingling's eyebrows creased together involuntarily. Fallen Dragon was deserved to be one of the leaders during the past earth-shattering battle. Even the combination of Principal Tian and her power could not suppress him. Not to mention she could clearly see Fallen Dragon's current state was far from fully recovered. She couldn't imagine how powerful he was at his peak.

A peerless divine sword silently appeared in Han Bingling's hand as she pointed it toward the sky. In the next moment, a dazzling blue moon appeared among the dark sky, radiating an icy aura. A gust of bone-chilling wind quickly swept the entire area, and snow could be seen falling down.

"Freezing Moon!" Han Bingling shouted loudly. Her eyes were shining with intensifying blue lights, and her hair was gradually covered by a layer of frost, making her look like a goddess of ice.

Instantaneously, the Fallen Sky was surrounded by a layer of thick ice and completely stopped descending, as if it had entirely frozen and became a large piece of black sheet. No matter how hard Fallen Dragon tried, it could not move further.

Swoosh—

"Argh!" At this moment, the spatial hurricane had finally caught up Fallen Dragon's tail and swiftly cut it into pieces bit by bit, causing Fallen Dragon to howl painfully.

The incomparably violent spatial hurricane caused his body to instantly feel as though it was being stabbed and sliced by countless metal blades. Even he, a mighty Fallen Dragon, who possessed extremely strong willpower, roared out in pain.

The dragon's body was tough by nature, coupled with the fact Fallen Dragon was the peak of Monarch Profound Beast; any attack from an average Monarch could not harm him in the slightest. However, in front of the spatial hurricane, his body was nothing but a piece of a metal sheet that was tough but not entirely impossible to break.

Principal Tian seized this chance and hurriedly launched another attack on Fallen Dragon. His profound energy burst out and turned into countless thick fire lances before shooting straight at Fallen Dragon.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The fire lances continued to bombard Fallen Dragon and slowly pushed him down bit by bit against the spatial hurricane. Below Fallen Dragon, space was crazily being broken, twisted, and sliced continuously. His body was now utterly unidentifiable with his flesh and blood.

The terrifying force that was enveloping his entire body caused all of his bones to feel as though they were being wrangled.

Fallen Dragon's eyes turned bloodshot, staring at Principal Tian and Han Bingling fiercely. He seemed to come to a decision.

"I'll bring all of you with me!" Fallen Dragon roared, and a gloomy black light immediately shone from within his body. The surrounding temperature rapidly rose, along with a horrifying pressure instantly enveloping the entire space.

The expressions of Principal Tian, Han Bingling, including high-level experts within the city abruptly changed drastically. They all knew what Fallen Dragon was intended to do next... He wanted to detonate himself!

"All of you, come up!" Principal Tian shouted at Peng Haoye, Lin Taixu, and other academy experts.

Meanwhile, Han Bingling had also sent a sound transmission to Han Muyue and Han Muxue to come up.

Except for Peng Haoye, everyone shot into the sky and quickly formed a profound defense surrounding Fallen Dragon.

"Die!" Fallen Dragon yelled maliciously. Instantly, his body started to bloat and turned into a blasting bomb.

Rumble—

The explosion quickly swept everything in the surroundings away — whether it was the original golden barrier, Sky Cremating, and Han Bingling's Freezing Moon, everything turned into nothingness within a split second.

The impact fiercely collided with the profound defense that all experts had erected, causing it to change into various shapes. The experts were all gritting their teeth and poured every ounce of their profound energy to keep the defense alive.

The aftershock continued to rampage for five whole minutes before it gradually subsided. It was at this moment, everyone could heave a sigh of relief and become relaxed.

A while later, the atmosphere had returned to its original calm. Except for the entire Fallen Dragon Forest had vanished thoroughly, the divine city did not encounter any harm. All the citizens and everyone in the academy could finally put their hearts at ease.

At the square, Yun Lintian fell down on the ground after transmitting back. The first thing he did was to locate Yun Lingwei before turning his head toward the sky... Holy cow! Is this the true power of the Monarch?

"Big Brother Yun!" Linlin swiftly arrived beside Yun Lintian and looked at him worriedly.

"I'm back." Yun Lintian smiled faintly and reached out to hug Linlin. Suddenly, he perceived a cold killing intent locked on him, making his body tense up. When he traced back, he discovered Peng Haoye looked at him as if he wanted to swallow him alive.

Who the hell is this uncle? I didn't offend you, right? Yun Lintian was puzzled and tried to think of this middle-aged man's identity.

Linlin was sensitive to a killing intent. She growled angrily at Peng Haoye and explained to Yun Lintian. "Big Brother Yun. This guy is Peng Haoye. He's the one who kept preventing Sister Lingwei from approaching the entrance for all this time."

"I see." Yun Lintian replied and gradually calmed down. His eyes darted around to see whether anyone could protect him at this moment in case this Peng Haoye attacked him. However, everyone had gone to help in the earlier battle and hadn't yet returned. Look like he needed to rely on himself now.

"You are Yun Lintian, right?... Good. Very good. You did a great job!" Peng Haoye said calmly, but the anger within his voice was obvious.

Chapter 308: Aftermath

Due to his injuries, Yun Lintian could not move his body properly at this moment. He had to make sure Peng Haoye could not catch up to him in a short time. That meant he had to execute Shadow Step continuously. He wasn't confident at all at the moment.

"That's me. May I know who you are, Senior?" Yun Lintian pretended to know nothing about Peng Haoye and asked with a confused expression.

"Me? Hehe..." Peng Haoye laughed coldly. His right hand suddenly flicked slightly, and a string of sharp profound light immediately shot toward Yun Lintian at lightning speed.

Yun Lintian had anticipated this already. He didn't hesitate to execute Shadow Step as soon as he saw Peng Haoye move his right hand.

Bang!

The profound light entirely missed the target and fell down on the ground not far away from Yun Lintian's previous position. The commotion caused everyone that was already relaxed their guards to tense up again and look around in confusion.

Peng Haoye's face became gloomy as he glared at Yun Lintian, who just reappeared before the entrance formation with Linlin in his arms. He didn't expect Yun Lintian to be this quick.

As he was about to launch another attack, he caught a glimpse of Principal Tian at the corner of his eyes and decided to call off his intention to kill Yun Lintian.

"Your luck is good enough." Peng Haoye sent a sound transmission into Yun Lintian's mind.

Yun Lintian panted heavily as he stared at Peng Haoye coldly. With his current power, it was too difficult to deal with Peng Haoye. He could only write this debt down first and wait for the chance to make him pay later.

"Brother Yun." Tian Jiuyi stepped out of the formation, glancing at Peng Haoye briefly, and greeted Yun Lintian. Others might not know what was going on earlier, but he knew exceptionally well. Peng Haoye's secret movement did not escape his eyes.

Yun Lintian nodded his head in reply and did not dare to relax his guard even though he needed to treat his injuries as soon as possible.

"Are you alright?" Yun Lingwei stepped forward and checked on Yun Lintian's body. Her complexion turned gloomy when she saw the injuries on him. She took out a high-grade healing pill and stuffed it into Yun Lintian's mouth while staring at Peng Haoye vigilantly.

At this moment, Principal Tian had landed on the square and calmly faced everyone. "Please calm down, everyone... First of all, I have to apologize to everyone for your loss. The academy will give everyone the best compensation later. Secondly, I hereby announce all the participants in this square will be recruited to the academy unconditionally. They will become at least an inner-court student."

At first, all the participants and their families were angry at Principal Tian and the academy. However, after listening to him, the anger in their hearts immediately disappeared more than half and was replaced with joy. They now became a student of the academy. An inner-court student on top of that. It was like a dream come true for them.

As for those who lost their children, even though they were furious, they did not dare to express their dissatisfaction in the end. They could only swallow this anger and look forward to the compensation.

Peng Haoye frowned slightly and cast his gaze over them, and thought these people were so useless. They should at least demand something more from Principal Tian so that he could use this chance to stink him.

As if he knew what Peng Haoye was about to do next, Principal Tian's eyes suddenly became sharp, and he looked at him with a warning gaze.

Under Principal Tian's warning, Peng Haoye considered the pros and cons for a while and finally decided not to do anything at this moment. What he needed to be concerned about right now was how to deal with the aftermath. Since Fallen Dragon unexpectedly died here, the original plan had to be revised, and he could not escape being implicated.

Furthermore, from their looks, Principal Tian and Han Bingling seemed to have something on their sleeves. Peng Haoye needed to figure out what their plans were and prepare for the worst.

"Although everyone has become our student now, the third test will still go on a week later... The academy has already prepared accommodation for everyone. The academy elders will guide you to the place... As for the compensation, you can come to take it tomorrow." Principal Tian said further and signaled several academy elders nearby to bring everyone away.

A while later, the square had become empty, and only a few people were left behind. Naturally, Peng Haoye had also left the place.

Principal Tian calmly walked toward Yun Lintian and said sincerely. "Young man. Thank you for what you did."

Yun Lintian didn't have any respect for Principal Tian and even despised him a bit. He simply nodded his head and concentrated on his recovery further.

Tian Jiuyi was embarrassed upon seeing this. He understood why Yun Lintian would feel this way. If it was him, he would be angry too. No matter what reason, Principal Tian could not escape the responsibility of this incident. However, Principal Tian was his great-grandfather, after all. He didn't want the two of them to have a conflict.

Principal Tian smiled faintly and did not mind Yun Lintian's behavior. After all, he had the right to do so. He turned to Yun Lingwei and said. "Little girl, are you interested in joining the academy? Your talent in formation art is the best I've ever seen in these past hundreds of years. I can give you the highest treatment if you are willing."

Yun Lingwei was similar to Yun Lintian. She was dissatisfied with Principal Tian and the academy for what they did. She shook her head and said without reserve. "Thank you, but no, old man. I'm not interested in joining such a place with an inconsiderate and careless principal like you."

Principal Tian and a few Hall Masters nearby were taken aback for a second. They didn't expect Yun Lingwei to be this straightforward.

Among them, Hong Wuya suddenly laughed out loud and said. "I like her temper."

Chapter 309: Cruel Experiment

Principal Tian did not explain anything regarding this matter. It was understandable why Yun Lingwei had this reaction. He smiled faintly and turned to Yun Lintian. "Do you want to participate in the next test? If you don't want it, I will make an exception for you." He then turned around to the Hall Masters behind him and said. "If anyone wants to recruit him into your hall, you can say it now."

"I want him." Nangong Xi was the first to speak. When she heard Hong Wuya talking about how terrifying Yun Lintian could become, she did not believe him and thought he was just boasting. However, after knowing the ins and outs of the earlier incident, he was thoroughly convinced now. It would be a pity to let such a talented individual go.

"My name is Nangong Xi, the Hall Master of Profound Hall. In the future, you can call me Sister Xi directly." Nangong Xi looked at Yun Lintian with a smile. "If you are willing to enter my hall, I will make you my direct disciple, and you will receive the best resources."

"Sister Xi? Aren't you too shameless? You can be his grandma with no problem with your current age." Hong Wuya laughed contemptuously.

Nangong Xi just gave him a cold snort and completely ignored him.

Yun Lintian didn't expect Principal Tian would do this. He, of course, did not want to go through the tournament arc. It was better to skip it directly.

He thought for a moment and replied. "This junior thank Hall Master Nangong for the invitation...However, this junior wants to consider more about it first before choosing." Before Nangong Xi and other hall masters could say anything, he quickly added. "Right now, this junior wants to take a rest first. Please forgive me for my rudeness. If any hall master truly interested in this junior, you can send someone to find me later."

Hearing this, Nangong Xi and others didn't insist further. They exchanged a few words with him and left the square afterward.

Principal Tian turned to Tian Jiuyi and said. "Go. Bring him to the Sky Courtyard." Following that, his figure blurred slightly and vanished from the square.

Tian Jiuyi was surprised when he heard his great-grandfather's words. The Sky Courtyard was known as the most important place in the academy. It exclusively belonged to Principal Tian. No one, even the two vice-principals, had ever entered that place, yet his great-grandfather told him to bring Yun Lintian there. It could be seen how much he value Yun Lintian.

Tian Jiuyi said. "I'll bring you there, Brother Yun."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and nodded his head. Before leaving, Yun Lintian suddenly discovered Chu Heng and Chu Mi lying behind Hong Wuya. It was at this moment did he remember what had happened to Chu Mi.

Yun Lintian quickly went to Chu Mi's side. But before he checked on her, Yun Lintian asked Yun Lingwei to treat Chu Heng first, as his injuries were too severe.

"Brother Yun... Please help Little Mi." Chu Heng's body was covered with blood. He ignored his own injuries and tried to use his broken arms to grab Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian nodded his head solemnly. "Don't worry. She will be fine with me. You should take care of yourself first."

Leaving Chu Heng aside, Yun Lintian quickly opened Eyes of Heaven to check on Chu Mi. The scene in front of him made his face turn gloomy instantly.

In order to make humans able to accommodate Abyssal Energy, Poison Valley had to inject Abyssal Energy forcefully into the target's Origin Core. However, in Chu Mi's case, because she hadn't formed her Origin Core yet, they had to inject some of the profound beast's origin blood into her heart first and slowly turned her into a half-human, half-profound beast.

What was more, not every profound beast's origin blood was compatible with humans. With a glance, Yun Lintian could see so many types of origin blood mixing within her blood vessels. It had clearly resulted from a cruel experiment. Yun Lintian could not imagine what kind of painful experience Chu Mi had been through in the process.

He took a deep breath and turned to Hong Wuya. "Senior Hong, please help me stabilize her blood flow first. My current energy is not enough."

"Easy." Hong Wuya waved his hand, and gentle profound energy quickly entered Chu Mi's body. A moment later, the blood flow within her gradually slowed down, causing the transforming process to stop for the time being.

"Thank you for protecting them." Yun Lintian bowed his head slightly toward Hong Wuya. Although he did not witness by himself, Hong Wuya had definitely protected the Chu's siblings during this period. Otherwise, Peng Haoye would use them as an excuse and force them to their death by now.

Hong Wuya waved his hand dismissively. "Compared to what you did to me, this is nothing. Besides, this Yang brat is also my Starry Hall student. How can I let anyone bully my student in front of me? What's more, I want to slap that Peng Haoye guy's face a long time ago... What a pity, he didn't dare to fight me."

Yun Lintian was amused by Hong Wuya's words.

"Brother Yun..." Chu Heng had recovered a bit. He wanted to get a confirmation whether Yun Lintian could cure Chu Mi.

Yun Lintian understood this and replied. "Don't worry. I have a way to help her. She will definitely return to her original state."

Chu Heng's hands trembled, and he was choking slightly. "Thank you, Brother Yun. Thank you." His sister was everything to him. If something happened to her, Chu Heng would never forgive himself for the rest of his life.

Yun Lintian said nothing further and beckoned Tian Jiuyi to bring him and others to the Sky Courtyard.

During the whole process, Lin Xinyao didn't say anything and watched Yun Lintian calmly. At the same time, her heart was full of curiosity toward him. She recalled everything from the first time they met until now and suddenly felt those so-called geniuses, including her talent, could not be compared to him at all.

Lin Xinyao didn't even notice that this was the first time in her life that she was genuinely curious about someone...

Chapter 310: Popular Yun Lintian

"How's the situation?" In the bamboo hut, Lin Zixuan sat calmly behind the bamboo table and asked Han Bingling, who sat opposite her.

After finishing the previous battle, Han Bingling did not return to the square but went to do something and just returned to his place two days later.

Han Bingling put a teacup in her hand on the table as she answered. "Everything is settled now. All we have to do is wait. It won't be long before they show their tails. At that time, we can close the net and catch them in one go."

She changed the tone and said further. "By the way, Sister. Have you decided yet? I heard that many hall masters are trying to recruit him recently. If you are not hurrying up, I'm afraid someone will snatch him away."

Lin Zixuan smiled slightly and said. "I'm not in a hurry. If we are destined, he will eventually enter my hall."

Han Bingling shook her head helplessly after hearing Lin Zixuan's answer. She then cast a wink at Jiang Yingyue, who stood calmly on the side.

Jiang Yingyue was confused for a moment before figuring it out. She understood Han Bingling wanted her to secretly recruit Yun Lintian behind her master's back.

Thinking of her master's situation, Jiang Yingyue slowly nodded her head in reply. With Yun Lintian's monstrous talent, it would definitely be able to help her master.

The Sky Courtyard was located on Sky Peak, the tallest peak in the academy. This place was engulfed by a layer of ethereal mist and haze. Under the illuminating rays of the scorching sun, beautiful colors of the rainbow could be seen. The scenery here was breathtakingly beautiful beyond words.

Amidst a boundless lush and green forest, a simple-looking courtyard built by seemingly ordinary ancient woods was found not far away from the cliff. In the front yard, two young men stood together, appearing to discuss something.

"Brother Yun, have you decided yet which hall do you wish to join? You don't know, Hall Master Nangong keeps asking me about you whenever I go down the mountain." Tian Jiuyi smiled bitterly.

He was a genuine Young Master of the academy, yet he was treated like a servant during these days. Whenever he went down to get something, those hall masters, including some academy elders, would always ask him about Yun Lintian. Some of them even gave him a precious gift in order to let him say a few good words about them to Yun Lintian. He was extremely tired about it now.

Yun Lintian calmly enjoyed the scenery while stroking Linlin's fur in his arms as he replied with a chuckle. "You've worked hard... Is there anyone from Moonlight Hall among them?"

"Moonlight Hall?" Tian Jiuyi was surprised and then shook his head. "No. I didn't see anyone from Moonlight Hall. Why? Are you interested in this hall?"

Yun Lintian didn't agree or deny Tian Jiuyi's question. He asked further. "Can you tell me about the Moonlight Hall Master? I heard she's a special existence in this place. Why is that?"

Tian Jiuyi thought for a moment and answered. "I don't know much about her. As far as I know, she was a peerless master several years ago. Oh right, she had also held the title number one beauty of the Northern Continent. Later, she and Patriarch Lin seemed to have conflict, and somehow she ended up being crippled. If it wasn't because of my great-grandfather receiving her into the academy, she would die a long time ago."

Yun Lintian was disappointed. What Tian Jiuyi said was nothing much different from the information he got from the Cloud Shadow team. It seemed he had to investigate this Lin Zixuan by himself.

Yun Lintian changed the topic. "Right, did you bring everything here?" Two days ago, after arriving at this place, Yun Lintian had asked Tian Jiuyi to gather some precious magical plants for Chu Mi's treatment.

Tian Jiuyi nodded and handed a storage ring to Yun Lintian. "Everything is in here."

Yun Lintian retrieved the storage ring and checked the content inside briefly before asking. "How much?"

Tian Jiuyi shook his head. "Are you treating me as an outsider, Brother Yun? You don't have to pay me anything. Not to mention Chu Mi's incident is in my responsibility."

Yun Lintian nodded his head and turned around, preparing to enter the courtyard.

"Oh right, I almost forgot about it. Two people want to visit you, Brother Yun. One of them is a young woman named Lan Shuiying, and the other is a man named Ye Xiaolong. I still have some impressions of Miss Lan. You and she seem to know each other, right? However, this Ye Xiaolong is a bit weird. He keeps saying he and you are iron-brothers. I don't know if he's lying." Tian Jiuyi had a strange expression when he was talking about this. He could clearly see Ye Xiaolong's temperament was a world apart from Yun Lintian's. How could he be Yun Lintian's iron-brother?

Yun Lintian halted his tracks, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly when he listened about Ye Xiaolong's part. He didn't expect this guy was actually alive until now. It seemed his luck was against the sky.

He thought for a moment and said. "You can let them come here." Following that, he entered the courtyard directly.

Tian Jiuyi didn't say anything and left the courtyard, walking down the mountain.

Inside the bedroom, Chu Mi was lying on the bed. Her complexion was pale, and her breath was feeble. She looked as if she could pass away at any moment.

On the side, Chu Heng, who was half recovered from the serious injuries, sat beside the bed and looked at Chu Mi with his face full of anxiety.

"Little Mi, you have to hold on. Don't leave brother and our parents alone." Chu Heng couldn't help become emotional. Watching his sister become like this, he felt that his heart was being stabbed by countless blades.

Creak!

Suddenly, Yun Lintian opened the door and walked into the room with a bunch of jade bottles and two big buckets in his hands.

"You should take some rest and leave her to me. I am going to treat her now."