

Myth Beyond 331

Chapter 331: Fourth Sister?

The 'profiteered' woman felt someone was watching her. She turned her head toward Yun Lintian and gave him a smile.

For some reason, Yun Lintian suddenly felt as though he was being stripped naked and all of his belongings had been stolen away by her. His intuition kept screaming at him to run away as soon as possible if he didn't want to go bankrupt.

The pretty woman laughed slightly, seeing Yun Lintian's agitated appearance. She turned her head away and continued to collect people's money.

It was at this moment, Yun Lintian recalled Murong Xue's words. His fourth sister was a money fan and likely opened a betting table around here... Is this woman my fourth sister?

"Great God Yun!"

Yun Lintian heard this. He turned around and saw Fei Mao running toward him while panting heavily.

"Hah...Hah...Great God Yun, I forgot to ask which class are you going to attend?" Fei Mai gasped for breath for a while before asking.

"Which class? So we can choose the class ourselves?" Yun Lintian had no idea about this. He didn't really pay attention much to it before coming here.

"You don't know?" Fei Mao wiped sweats off his forehead and continued. "There are four classes in a total. Alchemy art, profound battle knowledge, formation art, and forging art. You can choose one of them. If you don't like it, you can freely change it later. Of course, you can also choose all of them at the same time, but you will have to do four exams in the end."

"I see... Which one are you choosing then?" Yun Lintian nodded and asked in return. He had a strange feeling that Lord Sky Throne seemed to have the same idea as his. He gave everyone freedom to learn what they liked.

Fei Mao shook his head with a wry smile. "Honestly, I don't know. I'm not good at anything, so I will just follow Great God Yun."

Yun Lintian carefully observed Fei Mao for a moment and discovered his strength was only at the sixth level of Spirit Profound Realm. In fact, his power shouldn't meet the standard of the inner-court student. He was lucky enough to survive the second test and become the inner-court student.

"What is your profound art? Can you show me? Perhaps I can help you choose the class." Yun Lintian didn't mind helping this fat cat a bit.

Fei Mao's eyes lit up, and said. "Actually, my family's primary business is a weapon forging. So I was forced to learn the forging art since I was young. Although I'm not good, I think my ability on this aspect should be passable."

Yun Lintian nodded his head slowly. He had clearly seen Fei Mao's Profound Vein. It was a dual earth and fire attribute Profound Vein, which was suitable to be a forge master.

Yun Lintian had studied some forging techniques before. However, because he had too many arts to learn at once, he decided to leave it alone and focused on other profound arts instead.

"Then, let's go to the forging art class." Yun Lintian said. To him, it didn't matter which class he chose. He didn't plan to learn anything in the academy, anyway.

"How is this possible!?! Senior Brother Zhong lost?!" A loud exclamation suddenly rang out from the group of people nearby the closest arena to Yun Lintian.

This loud noise immediately attracted Yun Lintian and Fei Mao's attention, causing them to look in its direction.

Yun Lintian's gaze landed on the arena and saw a man in a white robe was lying on the floor with blood kept gushing out of his mouth. Standing proudly opposite him was a young man with a long sword in his hand, looking extremely arrogant. Evidently, he just won the battle.

"That...that should be Wen Xing. He got the ninth rank in the third test." Fei Mao looked at the man with a long sword uncertainly.

"Oh? He's the same year as us?" Yun Lintian was surprised slightly. He noticed that Senior Brother Zhong, who was lying on the ground, was at the third level of Earth Profound Realm. Meanwhile, this Wen Xing was at the peak of Origin Profound Realm. To be able to defeat someone in a higher realm was not ordinary at all.

Fei Mao nodded. "I heard that he is a young prodigy from the White Feather Sect."

"White Feather Sect?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly as he tried to recall the information related to this sect. He remembered he had once encountered someone from this sect before. It was the Saint who stood behind the Wang clan of Sky Fall Nation.

"Heng! I didn't expect the inner-court student would be this weak. I think it's time for the academy should raise its standard now. Otherwise, it won't be long before this place fills with trashes." Wen Xing shook his sword slightly to get rid of bloodstain and contemptuously looked at Senior Brother Zhong.

"You! Ugh!" Senior Brother Zhong was so furious to the point he coughed up more fresh blood.

"That's enough. Bring him to the infirmary." A middle-aged man who acted as a judge told a few students nearby and let them bring Senior Brother Zhong away.

"Who's next?" Wen Xing's gaze swept over the crowd sharply while crossing his arms before his chest, full of arrogance.

The crowd looked at each other unwillingly, but no one dared to jump up and fight with Wen Xing in the end.

Yun Lintian wasn't interested in such a boring matter and prepared to leave. Before going, he inadvertently glanced at the pretty woman and saw the latter was happily collecting the Profound Stones that she just won without caring about the wailing students who lost their bets in front of her.

At this moment, the pretty woman turned to look at Yun Lintian once again with a grin. Yun Lintian immediately had goosebumps all over his body, and he hurriedly walked away with Fei Mao following closely behind.

"Hehe, my junior brother is really shy." The pretty woman licked her lips as she watched Yun Lintian run away.

Chapter 332: Art Of Forging

Yun Lintian ran away for a while before stopping at a small pavilion on the way to the study building. He panted slightly, looking back, and heaved a sigh of relief.

"That's scary." Yun Lintian wiped cold sweat out of his forehead and sat on a bench nearby, looking at Fei Mao running toward him.

"Hah...I say, Great God Yun, why are you walking so fast?" Fei Mao arrived at the pavilion and slumped on the bench directly. His entire body was soaking wet as if he had just fallen into a pond.

Yun Lintian shrugged and stood up. "Let's go. We are late now." Following that, he walked out of the pavilion and headed straight to the study building.

"Ugh..." Fei Mao groaned helplessly. He hadn't recovered yet, and he had to move now. He gritted his teeth and dragged his chubby body to follow Yun Lintian.

A few minutes later, Yun Lintian and Fei Mao arrived at a white seven-story building that looked neat and clean. At this moment, many students were unhurriedly entering the building while chatting happily.

Yun Lintian and Fei Mao immediately followed the stream of a crowd into the building. Yun Lintian was surprised when he saw the interior of the building. The design here was highly similar to the school building on Earth, which made Yun Lintian doubt whether Lord Sky Throne had been transmigrated from Earth. First, the class and examination system, and now the school building's design. It was hard to believe Lord Sky Throne came up with this idea by himself.

"The forging art classroom is on the first floor. Let's go, Great God Yun." Fei Mao looked at a floor map on the corridor's wall and said.

Yun Lintian put his doubts aside and let Fei Mao lead the way to the forging art classroom. A while later, the two of them walked into a spacious room with a few furnaces and anvils placed in the deepest area of the room.

Surprisingly, there weren't many students in the room at this moment. Except for an old man who seemed to be a teacher, around twenty odds students were standing calmly at the center of the room.

"New students? Come standing with your friends here." The old man with a long white beard immediately greeted Yun Lintian and Fei Mao upon seeing them walk into the room.

Meanwhile, the students briefly glanced at Yun Lintian and Fei Mao and ignored them afterward.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian was relieved. It seemed these people didn't recognize him. He brought Fei Mao to stand behind the crowd and waited for the class to start.

After confirming no new student was coming, the old man cleared his throat slightly and said. "Welcome to my class. My name is Tie Shan. I'll teach all of you a basic of forging today."

The old man, Tie Shan, seemed to be a man of a few words. He didn't inquire anything from the students and started the fire on the furnace. Following that, he took out a piece of Essence Iron and placed it directly into the furnace before using a long forging tong to pick it up. He then set the hot Essence Iron on the anvil and used an ordinary-looking hammer to hit it.

Clang! Clang!

Soon, the room was filled with hammering rhythms.

Seeing this, the students glanced at each other in puzzlement. They felt the situation was too strange. This teacher said nothing throughout the process, and they also didn't know what to do. They could only watch Tie Shan continue to hammer the Essence Iron silently.

Yun Lintian looked at Tie Shan's movement with a thoughtful expression. Although he wasn't proficient in the forging art, he could see a magical essence in Tie Shan's hammering rhythm. His movement might look ordinary, but if one looked closely, one would see it was full of precision and steady force. Achieving this kind of movement was not easy at all.

"Have you learned anything?" Yun Lintian sent a sound transmission to Fei Mao.

At this moment, Fei Mao seemed extremely fascinated by Tie Shan's movement as he stared at the latter without blinking his eyes, fearing he would miss something. When heard Yun Lintian asked, he quickly replied. "Master. Teacher Tie is an absolute master. I've seen many famous forge masters in my life, but none of them could be compared to Teacher Tie. Look at the Essence Iron. Every time Teacher Tie hammered it, its surface was so smooth without any bump, and it was on the same level throughout the area."

Yun Lintian nodded his head in agreement. At the same time, he was surprised by Fei Mao's insight of the forging art. Looked like this chubby guy was talented.

A moment later, the Essence Iron in Tie Shan's hand turned into a flat shape with sharp edges on both sides. When he put it into the water and lifted it up, everyone could see how smooth and sharp the Essence Iron was. Without a doubt, it could be used as a sword now, even though it was an unfinished product.

What was more, some people with good eyes could clearly see this piece of unfinished Essence Iron sword was actually reached the Spirit level. They were instantly dumbfounded as they didn't understand how Tie Shan turned a piece of Essence Iron into the Spirit level weapon by just a few hits. This was beyond their comprehension.

"Amazing!" Fei Mao subconsciously blurted out in amazement when he saw this. His eyes were full of stars looking at Tie Shan. One had to know it was almost impossible to promote the material's rank without mixing other materials into it.

However, Tie Shan had done it. He only used his skills to promote the Essence-level, pure Essence Iron, to the Spirit level!

Yun Lintian didn't react much because he was always aware of this. Any divine level forging profound art could achieve this result. What he was curious about right now was the background of this Old Man Tie. It was the first time he saw someone possess the divine-level profound art and could actually comprehend it to this extent.

Chapter 333: Essence Of The Forging Art

"What do you learn?" Tie Shan tossed the Spirit-level Essence Iron aside as though it was a piece of useless garbage and turned to look at the students.

The students glanced at each other and remained silent. Honestly, they didn't even know what Tie Shan did earlier. They could only see him hammer on the Essence Iron, and that was it.

Fei Mao was hesitating whether to speak up. He feared that his answer might be a joke in others' eyes.

Yun Lintian naturally saw this. He encouraged him. "Go for it. There's no right or wrong in learning."

Yun Lintian's words undoubtedly boosted Fei Mao's confidence. He immediately raised his hand and said. "The essence of Teacher's technique is not lies in your body control but energy control."

Tie Shan took a deep look at Fei Mao and smiled. "What's your name?"

Fei Mao answered nervously. "Teacher Tie, my name is Fei Mao."

"Pfft." Some of the students immediately burst into laughter hearing this, causing Fei Mao's face to flush red in embarrassment.

Tie Shan stroked his beard in a good mood and said. "Are you perhaps a descendant of a forge master?"

Fei Mao hurriedly replied. "Yes, Teacher. My family is always engaging in a forging business for several generations."

Tie Shan laughed slightly. "No wonder you have such a good insight." He turned to other students and explained. "What Student Fei said is correct. The reason why I could hammer it so steady and evenly wasn't because I could control my body well, but rather profound energy. As we all know, our vitality is declining every second. No matter how good your body control is, it will eventually decline one day when you are getting old."

"However, the profound energy control is different. Even on your last breath, the profound energy won't dissipate. Hence, as long as you can control it well, your forging technique will never decline for the rest of your life. Do you understand?"

All the students were immediately enlightened. They had been taught to focus on controlling their bodies well so that they could control their strength in every hit they made. As for the profound energy control, they believed it was used to enhance their power, not to control the hammering form.

However, Tie Shan was the opposite. He didn't rely on body control but instead used profound energy to control his strength. Even if he hit with all of his body strength, the force that descended on the target would always be limited by his profound energy. This was the reason he could hammer it so steadily and evenly.

Tie Shan looked at the students and added. "Of course, you still have to practice your body control. Good body control will help you when you are out of profound energy. For example, if you want to refine a piece of Floating Metal Essence, you have to hammer it at least ninety-nine thousand times, and you can't stop it midway. What would happen when you are out of your profound energy then?"

Tie Shan paused for a while, letting the students follow his explanation before continuing. "Certainly, you can take some energy pills to replenish your profound energy, but have you considered the amount

of profound energy you needed in one hit? It is almost impossible for you to keep taking the pills during the forging process."

The students slowly nodded their heads in an understanding manner.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian touched his chin and pondered. His Profound Vein could contain profound energy at least ten times larger than an average practitioner. Would it mean he was highly suitable to be a forge master?

Yun Lintian, of course, was interested in every profound art. He wanted to be an all-rounder, like those protagonists in the novel. It was just that he didn't have spare time to spend on it. Since the day he left the Heavenly Fortune Nation, he had been on the run and rushed to do things. There were around six months left before the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm opened. Perhaps he could use this chance to learn something new.

"Alright. Today, I will teach everyone a basic of energy control. Everyone spread out and choose any furnace in this room." Tie Shan said, and the students were immediately choosing their furnace.

Yun Lintian and Fei Mao had also joined in. They chose the furnaces nearby and listened to Tie Shan's teaching attentively.

Unknowingly, five hours had already passed by. Yun Lintian and Fei Mao were sweating profusely while constantly hammering on a piece of Essence Iron in front of them. The room was filled with clanging sounds. No one was talking as everyone focused on their works.

Tie Shan looked at Fei Mao and nodded his head in satisfaction. He gave Fei Mao a high evaluation as a good seedling worth cultivating. When Tie Shan shifted his gaze onto Yun Lintian nearby, his eyes widened slightly in surprise because Yun Lintian's profound energy control was too good. If it wasn't because Tie Shan could see some flaws in Yun Lintian's movement, he would definitely think Yun Lintian was a veteran forge master.

"This student, are you also a descendant of a forge master?" Tie Shan approached Yun Lintian and asked.

Yun Lintian stopped his movement and put the hammer down before replying. "No, I'm not."

Tie Shan's brows raised slightly. "Your energy control is superb. May I know how did you do it?"

Yun Lintian was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect Tie Shan would rate him so highly like this. He replied. "Perhaps it is because I am a formation master."

"You are a formation master?" Tie Shan immediately understood. "You are right. The art of rune inscription requires high-level energy control. It can be said the foundation between it and the forging art is the same."

Looking at Yun Lintian again, Tie Shan couldn't help asking. "Why are you joining my class instead of taking the formation class?"

Yun Lintian pointed at Fei Mao and said. "He dragged me here."

Tie Shan was rendered speechless.

Chapter 334: Divine Blacksmith Tie Mutian

"By the way, Teacher. There's no lunch break here?" Seeing Tie Shan didn't say anything, Yun Lintian asked.

"There is." Tie Shan didn't ask about Yun Lintian further. He turned to others and said loudly. "Alright, everyone. That's it for today. You can go back and come again tomorrow."

All the students put their hammers down and prepared to leave. Judging from their expressions, some of them might not come back again tomorrow. After all, they came here to try out in case they could become a forge master and earn a living from it.

"Great God Yun, where are we going to eat?" Fei Mao asked while wiping sweats out of his face.

"Stop calling me that. Just call me by my name directly." Yun Lintian was annoyed.

Fei Mao's eyes lit up and hurriedly said. "Brother Yun. Hehe, I will be your little brother from now on."

Yun Lintian shook his head annoyingly and turned to Tie Shan. "Teacher, is there a way to fix the weapon and promote it to the next level? I have a defective weapon with me. It is said that the forge master had created it when he wasn't skillful enough."

In this world, an excellent Divine-rank weapon was scarce. Yun Lintian didn't think he would find one in the near future. Even if there was one, the price would be insanely high, and he would probably have to compete with a lot of powerful forces, which could lead to the cliché auction plot. So he better try to fix the White Dragon Spear first. Perhaps he could upgrade it to the next rank.

Tie Shan replied in almost an instant. "There is. Usually, a defective weapon is born because the forge master cannot realize the maximum potential of the material. The forge master's technique is coming second. Therefore, whether you can promote or fix it depends on the material. If it is high enough, there will be a room for improvement with a better forge master." He paused for a moment and asked. "Why don't you show it to me?"

Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to take the White Dragon Spear out and handed it to Tie Shan.

"This..." Tie Shan's pupils constricted instantly as he held the spear. His hands visibly trembled, and tears started to form in his eyes.

Yun Lintian looked at Tie Shan strangely and wondered why he had this reaction. He glanced at the White Dragon Spear and recalled the information about it. According to Zhang Yuhuang, the previous owner, this spear was created by the renowned Divine blacksmith Tie Mutian when he was young.

Wait a second. Tie Mutian? Surname Tie? Yun Lintian looked at Tie Shan uncertainly. He wasn't sure if there was a connection between the two.

Fei Mao was dumbfounded seeing Tie Shan sobbing. What kind of spear was this to make a thousand-year-old man cry? He turned his head to Yun Lintian, asking for a clue, but Yun Lintian remained silent.

"This... where did you get this spear?" Tie Shan asked.

"I got it from Zhang Yuhuang, the eldest miss of the Thunder City's Zhang clan." Yun Lintian replied honestly.

Tie Shan caressed the dragon pattern on the spear's shaft emotionally. His eyes were full of reminiscence. "You must know already that the creator of this spear is Tie Mutian... He's my ancestor."

"What!?" Fei Mao's jaw dropped in shock. "Tie Mutian? The Divine Blacksmith Tie Mutian?"

As a descendant of the forge master's clan, Fei Mao couldn't be more familiar with this name. Tie Mutian was a legendary existence, an idol of all forge masters.

Tie Shan nodded his head with a smile. "It's him. Counting the generation, I am his great-grandson." He turned to Yun Lintian and continued. "This spear is the first pseudo-Divine rank weapon he created. The entire spear's shaft was made by the White Meteorite Divine Iron mixing with a divine dragon bone while using one of the sharpest materials, Deep Water White Obsidian, to make the tip. It could only be the pseudo-Divine rank wasn't because my ancestor lacks technique, but the fire wasn't strong enough."

"Fire?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He had no idea about this. However, with the knowledge from various novels he had read before, there was something called a strange fire. He wasn't sure whether there was such a thing in this world.

Tie Shan nodded. "That's right. You two probably never heard about the Heaven and Earth Fire before, right?" Seeing they shook their heads, Tie Shan continued. "When the heaven and earth were born, they had produced a kind of fire that later called Heaven and Earth Fire by us. These fires have various characteristics, and some of them possess a spirit just like a heavenly treasure."

"My ancestor had spent his life searching for this Heaven and Earth-Fire, but he was ultimately failed in the end. Although he could produce some genuine Divine-rank artifacts later, he could not break through to the realm beyond that because of this."

"Heaven and Earth Fire..." Fei Mao muttered to himself. He seemed to have heard about it before.

"With Senior Tie Mutian's reputation, it doesn't make sense he can't find one. I guess there should be another reason, right, Teacher?" Yun Lintian refused to believe Tie Mutian couldn't find this Heaven and Earth Fire. After all, several top powerhouses in this world definitely wanted to flatter him with various methods. It shouldn't be a problem for him. If Tie Mutian asked them to find a clue about Heaven and Earth Fire.

Tie Shan nodded his head. "That's because Heaven and Earth Fire don't exist in this Azure World anymore. Someone had taken all of them away a long time ago."

Yun Lintian and Fei Mao had disbelief expressions on their faces. Who on earth was that person?

"If that's the case, this person should be dead by now, right? All the fires should also be left behind somewhere in this world." Yun Lintian expressed his doubt.

Tie Shan was silent for a moment before saying. "What if I tell you there's another world beyond this world?"

Chapter 335: Mysterious Woman Again?

"Another world? What do you mean, Teacher?" Fei Mao was puzzled.

Meanwhile, Yun Lintian had no reaction. After all, he was someone from another world himself. His existence had already proven there were other worlds.

Tie Shan recollected his memories for a moment and said calmly. "In order to break through to the next realm, my ancestor had never given up searching for the Heaven and Earth-Fire, even though he knew the chance to find one was almost close to zero. He wandered to every corner of this world and left some of his legacies behind to the people worthy of his trust." He paused for a moment and caressed the White Dragon Spear before continuing. "The Old Monarch Zhang of the Thunder City should be one of them."

Listening to this point, Yun Lintian wondered what would happen to Zhang Yuhuang after returning to her clan. After all, she had given away the treasure that her ancestor had been protected for several decades.

Tie Shan's face changed slightly, and a trace of hatred could be seen in the depth of his eyes as he said further. "One day, a group of greedy people had tracked my ancestor down and forced him to hand over everything he had. They went far to the point they wanted my ancestor to work for them as a slave."

"Of course, a prideful person as my ancestor would never succumb to them. He fought his way out and managed to escape. However, even though he had escaped, his injuries were too severe, and he was on the verge of dying...."

"When he thought he was about to leave this world forever, a miracle happened. He discovered that the volcano beneath his feet actually had the Heaven and Earth Fire he yearned for. Without hesitation, he mustered the last bit of his strength to send himself into the Heaven and Earth Fire."

"Upon he was contacted with the fire, his injuries began to heal at the fastest speed. At the same time, he could feel his vitality increase tremendously. It was as though he had turned young once again."

"As he was in the state of ecstasy, he didn't notice that there was a person besides him in the fire. This person was a woman, a peerless woman. She said to my ancestor that he didn't belong to this world and she would help him leave this world. But... he had to give up the Heaven and Earth Fire."

"At that time, my ancestor believed her right away. He described that he had no way to resist this woman even if he wanted to. She was the most powerful person he had ever seen in his life. In exchange, she would give him the Divine-rank forging profound art and arranged a place for him to stay. That place was the Sky Throne Profound Academy that was just founded by Lord Sky Throne at that time."

Tie Shan spoke to this point. He sighed and continued with a sad face. "My ancestor lived for a few years and gave birth to our Tie clan. He passed his legacy down and told us to pass it to anyone we recognized as a disciple... One day, he suddenly disappeared from this world without telling anyone. We didn't know exactly where did he go to, but we had guessed that he should go to another world as he often mentioned it before."

A peerless woman again? Yun Lintian's brows involuntarily knitted together. He vaguely felt a connection between this woman in Tie Mutian's story and the one Yan Qi said.

He looked at Tie Shan and asked. "Teacher, may I know which year did all of this happen?"

Tie Shan turned to look at Yun Lintian strangely as he replied. "Three thousand years ago. I hadn't been born yet. Everything I told you earlier is coming from my father."

Three thousand years! Yun Lintian was certain now everything was connected together. Before founding the Sky Throne Profound Academy, Lord Sky Throne had encountered the woman. Tie Mutian and Yan Qi were also the same. They had met the woman, and their fates were changed by her. She seemed to do all of this with a specific goal in her mind...What is that goal?

Yun Lintian first thought she had prepared The Sun for the 'chosen one' then. What was the reason for helping Lord Sky Throne establish the academy and helping Tie Mutian?

"Teacher, if there's another world like you said. Wouldn't Azure Palace tell everyone already?" Fei Mao asked in confusion. To him, Azure Palace stood for the righteous world's controller. If there was such top-level information, they should have announced it to the public by now.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "You are too naïve, Fei Mao. Do you know what's another world means to them?" Seeing Fei Mao shake his head, Yun Lintian asked further. "What is the most important thing for the practitioner?"

Fei Mao thought for a moment and answered uncertainly. "Power?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "No. The most important thing for them is lifespan. No matter how powerful you are, you can't escape from death. The existence of another world means an opportunity to extend their lifespan. Do you think Azure Palace would tell everyone about it? Isn't it better to keep it to themselves?"

Fei Mao immediately understood. However, he still had the impression that Azure Palace was a righteous good guy. He said. "But Azure Palace shouldn't be selfish like that, right?"

Yun Lintian rolled his eyes. "I really don't know how did you survive until now with this naïve mindset."

Fei Mao felt wronged and did not know what to say anymore.

At this moment, Tie Shan interjected. "What Student Yun said is correct. Student Fei, do you know which faction of those people that hunted my ancestor belonged to?" Without waiting for Fei Mao to reply, he continued. "They belonged to the forge master faction within the Azure Palace."

"What!?" Fei Mao exclaimed in disbelief.

Chapter 336: Difficult To Believe

"H-how could they do that?" Fei Mao uttered in incredulity. As a descendant of the forge master family, Fei Mao was familiar with the forge master faction of the Azure Palace. It was his and countless young forge master's dream destination. He felt it was too unbelievable they had actually done that to Tie Mutian.

"Sometimes, what you see is not the truth, but a facade they made for you to see. There are many things in this world you cannot see with your naked eyes." Tie Shan said calmly.

Fei Mao felt it difficult to accept this sudden truth, but he believed Tie Shan had no reason to deceive him. He didn't know what to say and could only remain silent.

"Teacher Tie, are you the only one left in your clan?" Yun Lintian suddenly asked.

Tie Shan nodded his head slowly. "That's right. Since my brothers and sisters died a long time ago, I have been devoted myself to teaching a new generation of forge masters here. I don't plan to have a descendant."

Yun Lintian could feel a trace of hatred in Tie Shan's voice. It seemed his siblings hadn't passed away in a natural way. As for who was the culprit, Yun Lintian didn't have to use his brain to figure out. It was naturally the old enemy, the forge master faction of the Azure Palace.

Silence blanketed the three of them. No one spoke any word further as they fell into their own thoughts. Although Yun Lintian had many questions in his mind, he understood it was inappropriate to ask Tie Shan at the moment. Hence, he decided to come back later.

At this moment, Tie Shan stroked the White Dragon Spear and asked. "Do you want to fix this spear?"

Yun Lintian nodded his head firmly. "This White Dragon Spear is perfect for me. If it's possible, I don't want to change it."

Tie Shan stared into Yun Lintian's eyes for a while before saying. "Very well. You can leave it to me."

Yun Lintian didn't ask anything and decided to leave the spear to Tie Shan. "Thank you, Teacher Tie."

Tie Shan waved his hand. "You and this spear belong to each other. As a forge master, it is my honor to do this."

Yun Lintian didn't quite understand Tie Shan's first sentence, but he still nodded and expressed his gratitude before leaving the room with the dazed Fei Mao.

On the way out of the building, Yun Lintian asked. "What? Still don't believe it?"

Fei Mao shook his head. "It's not that I don't believe, but you know. I have dreamed of entering the Azure Palace's forge master faction since I was young. It is so hard to make myself believe it."

Yun Lintian patted Fei Mao's shoulder and said with a smile. "Why do you want to join others when you can create a faction yourself?"

Fei Mao was taken aback and said. "Me? Create a faction?" He shook his head vigorously. "Impossible."

"You haven't tried it yet. How do you know it is impossible? You see, Teacher Tie is here. How many people out there do you think they could have such a good opportunity to learn from the descendant of

the legendary figure Tie Mutian? If you didn't believe in yourself, at least you should believe in Teacher Tie's teaching, right?" Yun Lintian said encouragingly.

Fei Mao was stunned on the spot as he suddenly felt what Yun Lintian said was making sense. That was right. Many people didn't even have a chance to get a glimpse of Tie Mutian's legacy treasure in their lifetimes. Yet, he could meet Tie Mutian's descendant here and even receive his teaching. What else did he need to make himself confident?

Fei Mao clenched his fists tightly. His eyes filled with determination. "I understand now, Brother Yun. One day, I will definitely become a legend!"

"Good!" Yun Lintian gave Fei Mao a thumb up. "But before that, can you take your foot away first? You are stepping on my foot right now."

Fei Mao glanced downward and saw he had stepped on Yun Lintian's foot. He hurriedly retracted his foot back and said with embarrassment. "Sorry, Brother Yun."

Yun Lintian chuckled and walked out of the building with Fei Mao.

Upon the two stepping out of the building entrance, Yun Lintian suddenly saw Lan Shuiying looking left and right, as if she was searching for something.

"Sister Lan?" Yun Lintian called out.

Lan Shuiying turned around, and her eyes immediately lit up. "You are here, Brother Yun! Hurry up. Something happened to Brother Yang."

Yun Lintian walked toward Lan Shuiying and asked in puzzlement. "What happened?"

"I'll tell you along the way. Let's go to see him first." Lan Shuiying said anxiously.

Yun Lintian nodded and turned to Fei Mao. He handed a transmission jade to the latter and said. "This is my personal transmission channel. You can contact me if you need help. I'll leave first."

Fei Mao received the transmission jade and said. "Understood, Brother Yun."

Yun Lintian said nothing further and left hurriedly with Lan Shuiying toward the Starry Mountain.

"Can you tell me now?" Along the way, Yun Lintian asked.

"Brother Yang went to challenge the Flame Bridge, and he was suffered serious injuries in the end. Now, his condition is not good. Master Hong sent us to find you here... Where is your transmission jade? We can't contact you." Lan Shuiying explained.

"Really?" Yun Lintian frowned and looked for the transmission jade on his body. He then found that there were several messages left behind. "Sorry, I didn't notice it."

Perhaps Yun Lintian was too engrossed in Tie Shan's narration and completely ignored the transmission signal.

"Why did he go there? Isn't Sister Cai said he needs to reach the Ruler Profound Realm first?" Yun Lintian asked while complaining in his heart. Yang Chen was worthy of having a protagonist-like name. He was too eager to get the result without thinking.

Lan Shuiying shrugged her shoulders. "He didn't listen to anyone."

Chapter 337: Devil Fire

Twenty minutes later, Yun Lintian and Lan Shuiying had arrived at the Starry Mountain and headed straight to Hong Wuya's residence.

When Yun Lintian walked into the room, he immediately saw Yang Chen lying on the bed with burning wounds all over his body. Whether it was his face, legs, or arms, everything had turned charcoal black, and blood could be seen leaking out through the wounds' cracks. Yang Chen's current appearance was too horrible beyond words.

Yun Lintian said nothing and went to Yang Chen's side. He opened Eyes of Heaven and discovered a strange raging fire was rampaging within his body. This fire seemed to possess consciousness as it kept attacking Yang Chen's vital points.

"What the hell is going on?" Yun Lintian turned around to ask Cai Xuwen and Hong Wuya.

"He has been infected by the Devil Fire." A rare solemn appeared on Hong Wuya's face as he spoke. "The Devil Fire is a unique fire that exists in the legend. I don't know how did it appear here in the Flame Bridge. I have already notified Principal Tian about it."

"Devil Fire?" Yun Lintian's brows knitted together. He had never heard about it before. However, since he had suspected this Flame Bridge being the Devil Flame Bridge, Yun Lintian didn't feel anything strange about it now.

"No one has encountered it before?" Yun Lintian asked.

Hong Wuya shook his head. "I had never heard anyone encounter it before." He took a deep look at Yang Chen and continued. "Maybe he has reached the other side of the bridge."

Seeing Yun Lintian frown deeper, Cai Xuwen took this chance to explain. "In the Flame Bridge training ground, there is a long bridge filled with terrifying fires on both sides. The challenger has to cross the bridge in order to clear it. However, no one has ever reached the other side before until now."

Yun Lintian fell into contemplation. Perhaps it was as Hong Wuya said, Yang Chen probably managed to reach the end of the bridge and encountered something. After all, he possessed the Sun Overlord Profound Vein. Fire could not harm him much.

Yun Lintian put these thoughts aside first and focused on Yang Chen's body. Since he had no idea how to deal with this Devil Fire, he could only try it with a general method first.

Yun Lintian flicked his hand slightly, and a few silver needles immediately pierced into Yang Chen's Soul, Heart, and Heaven Gate, protecting them from the Devil Fire's attacks. He then limited the Devil Fire's movement by using silver needles mixed with water-attribute energy.

Unfortunately, the Devil Fire seemed to treat Yun Lintian's water-attribute energy as nothing. It could not hinder the Devil Fire in the slightest. On the contrary, it made the Devil fire more violent and move around faster than before.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian's face changed slightly, and he hurriedly tried to use his lightning-attribute energy to fight with it. Surprisingly, the Devil Fire had slowed down almost an instant and started to struggle under the lightning cage.

However, Yun Lintian knew this move could temporarily restrict the Devil Fire. If he wanted to get rid of it, he still needed vital water-attribute energy.

His mind spun rapidly, thinking of a solution. Suddenly, he turned to Hong Wuya and said. "Senior Hong, I'll have to trouble you to contact Palace Master Han. If she's not available, you can contact her disciple, Lin Xinyao."

Hong Wuya nodded readily, and his figure vanished from the room afterward.

During this time, Yun Lintian tried his best to stabilize Yang Chen's injuries. No matter how hard he tried, Yang Chen's wounds could not recover in the slightest because of the Devil Fire's existence.

A few minutes later, Hong Wuya appeared in the room with Lin Xinyao and Mumu.

"I have brought her here." Hong Wuya said.

Lin Xinyao glanced at Yang Chen and turned to stare at Yun Lintian. She didn't know why Yun Lintian needed her here, but she could guess it should be related to Yang Chen's injuries.

"Miss Lin, please come here. I need you to inject your ice-attribute energy according to my guidance." Yun Lintian, who was now sweating profusely, beckoned Lin Xinyao.

Lin Xinyao said nothing and walked to Yun Lintian's side. Her body language was evident; she was ready to take action at any time.

Yun Lintian quickly told Lin Xinyao to inject her profound energy and guided it to surround the Devil Fire. The result was, as Yun Lintian had expected, the Devil Fire was thoroughly restricted by Lin Xinyao's powerful ice-attribute energy around Yang Chen's chest area, unable to break out of the circle.

"I'll force it out now. Senior Hong, please prepare to capture it." Yun Lintian said solemnly.

Hong Wuya's face turned serious, and he started to mobilize his profound energy, preparing to capture the Devil Fire.

Yun Lintian held an extensive silver needle in his hand. He took a deep breath to calm himself down. His eyes were fixated on the violent Devil Fire attentively for a while before piercing the needle right through it.

At the same time, he quickly injected his lightning-attribute energy down, along with the silver needle. The Devil Fire immediately struggled hard, but it could not do anything against the combination of Yun Lintian and Lin Xinyao's power.

Seeing the Devil Fire become weaker, Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to use another hand to burst Yang Chen's chest open and force the Devil Fire out.

Instantly, a black fire that had an appearance like a western fantasy devil creature with two long horns and wings appeared before everyone's sight. At this moment, Hong Wuya swiftly waved his hand and entirely confined this Devil Fire, leaving it no way to escape.

Roar—

The Devil Fire struggled to break the confinement, but it was futile. A moment later, it suddenly stopped its action and let out an angry roar. Its roar was akin to a scream of an abyss creature in a horror movie. The pitch was extraordinarily high and hoarse, making everyone present feel their heads were about to burst.

Chapter 338: Devil Creature

After a while, the Devil Fire suddenly turned to Yun Lintian and screamed at him. "You've ruined my plan!"

Everyone's expression was changed drastically. They didn't expect this fire to actually have consciousness.

"Who are you?" Yun Lintian stared at the Devil Fire attentively as though he were studying it. To him, it wasn't a surprise at all to see the Devil Fire talking. He had read a ton of novels about this kind of plot before. Perhaps this Devil Fire was a part of an old monster who got imprisoned in the bridge.

"Me? Hehehe. You lowly creature doesn't deserve to know my name." The Devil Fire said disdainfully. "However, you are quite interesting. I had never seen any lowly creature with a powerful fire source like you before. Hehehe. You must be delicious than this trash."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian smiled coldly and said. "Senior Hong, just kill it. No need to waste our salivas further."

The Devil Fire laughed mockingly. "Kill me? Heh. This is just a tiny part of my power. Come to see me at the Devil Flame Bridge if you have the gut. I'll let you know what's the real hell."

"Are you stupid? Do you think I would go there? No wonder you have been imprisoned in that place. It turns out you are this stupid." Yun Lintian chuckled.

"Hmph! If it wasn't because that trash launched a sneak attack on me. I wouldn't have become like this." The Devil Fire snorted angrily.

That trash? So he was imprisoned by someone for real. Yun Lintian thought. He didn't expect this Devil Fire would be so stupid to reveal its situation like this.

"Defeat is defeat. You don't have to come up with this lame excuse. Whether that person did as you said or not, you are the one who ended up losing. That's the final result." Yun Lintian responded with a mocking smile.

The Devil Fire surprisingly went silent, but it glared at Yun Lintian as though he wanted to eat him alive. In the next moment, its figure suddenly swayed slightly and started to dissipate.

Hong Wuya's face changed slightly, and he hurriedly clenched his palm, trying to destroy the Devil Fire.

However, Hong Wuya's action was a split second late. The Devil Fire had dissipated entirely before he could destroy it.

"Don't let me see you again, you lowly creature. I will make you pay the price for ruining my plan." The Devil Fire's voice echoed in everyone's mind before it had gone entirely.

Yun Lintian and others quickly used their Spiritual Senses to find the Devil Fire's trace, but nothing could be found in the end.

"What is that thing?" Lan Shuiying couldn't help asking. She had never seen something like this before in her life.

Hong Wuya frowned slightly as he explained. "According to the legend, there was a creature called devil born alongside humans. Similar to human practitioners, these devils had also possessed various powers. This Devil Fire is one of them. Its ability to control fire is no less than the first generation Blazing Sun Palace Master that was known as the most powerful fire-attribute practitioner."

Hong Wuya paused briefly and added. "As far as I know, these devils had long ceased to exist more than ten thousand years ago. How could it appear here?... I must inform Principal Tian."

Yun Lintian's brows creased together involuntarily upon listening to Hong Wuya's narration. If the Devil Fire was powerful, as Hong Wuya said, why did Yan Qi tell Yang Chen to go there?... There must be a reason for this.

Yun Lintian put these thoughts aside and started to treat Yang Chen's injuries. Perhaps Yang Chen could give him an explanation.

An hour later, Yang Chen's wounds had improved, but he still needed at least a month to recover fully.

"Phew..." Yun Lintian let out a long breath of tiredness and turned to Lin Xinyao. "Thank you for helping us."

Lin Xinyao said nothing and kept staring at Yun Lintian. No one knew what she was thinking under that veil.

Yun Lintian was puzzled slightly, but he was too tired to ask. He turned to Hong Wuya and said. "I'll go back first, Senior. Yang Chen should be able to recover soon. If there's anything out of the ordinary, please inform me immediately."

Hong Wuya waved his hand dismissively. "Don't worry."

Yun Lintian exchanged a few words with Cai Xuwen and Lan Shuiying before leaving the Starry Mountain with Lin Xinyao.

Yun Lintian and Lin Xinyao remained silent throughout the journey to Moonlight Peak.

However, before the two could climb the mountain, Lin Xinyao suddenly stopped her tracks and said. "Can you help me?"

Yun Lintian was taken aback slightly by the sudden request. He looked at her carefully and didn't see any abnormality in her body. He asked curiously. "What do you want me to help with?"

"Can you treat my aunt?" Lin Xinyao said softly. Her eyes were full of expectation.

"Your aunt? You mean Master Lin?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He hadn't checked on Lin Zixuan before and had no clue about her condition. He only knew that she was crippled.

Lin Xinyao nodded. "She has been torturing by a powerful seal, and it's gnawing her vitality away every second."

"A seal?... Why don't you tell me how she has become like this first?" Yun Lintian responded. He had always been curious about Lin Zixuan's incident for a while now.

Lin Xinyao hesitated for a while and said. "Sorry, I cannot tell you about it. Because if you know, your life will be in danger."

"But if I successfully treated her, wouldn't I also be in danger?" Yun Lintian felt it was funny.

Lin Xinyao shook her head. "It's different."

Seeing she didn't want to tell him about it, Yun Lintian didn't press further and said. "Alright, I will take a look at her first. Although my medical skills are good, the seal art is entirely different."

It was true that Yun Lintian had studied about the seal art before; he wasn't confident dealing with the seal in Lin Zixuan's body. To seal the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm like Lin Zixuan, this seal should be an extremely high-level one and perhaps beyond Yun Lintian's ability.

Chapter 339: Calamity?

Lin Xinyao replied sincerely. "Thank you."

Yun Lintian waved his hand. "Don't say it too early. I don't even know whether I can help Master. Let's go back first. I'll look for Master tomorrow."

Lin Xinyao said nothing further and headed toward Lin Zixuan's bamboo hut while Yun Lintian returned to his newly built bamboo house.

When he arrived at his house, Linlin immediately ran out of the house and threw herself into Yun Lintian's arms.

"What's wrong, Linlin?" Yun Lintian asked softly. Today he didn't bring Linlin with him because she was too eye-catching, and people would recognize him.

"Can you bring Linlin with you tomorrow, Big Brother Yun? Linlin doesn't want to stay here alone." Linlin raised her head and said in a pleading tone.

Seeing her pitiful look, Yun Lintian felt guilty and quickly promised her. "Sure. Big brother won't leave Linlin alone again."

Linlin was satisfied with his answer and buried her head against Yun Lintian's chest.

Yun Lintian entered his house and placed Linlin on the bed before activating the isolation formation. He planned to visit the Land of Beyond Heaven today to check on the situation of the children. At the same time, he wanted to read more about the seal art before seeing Lin Zixuan tomorrow.

To prevent the unexpected visit from his senior sisters, Yun Lintian went to greet Murong Xue and told her he was going to practice before returning to his house and entered the Land of Beyond Heaven with Linlin.

As he stepped into the Land of Beyond Heaven, Yun Lintian immediately saw several children chatting happily beside the lake. Compared to the last time he saw them, they had become more lively now.

Yun Lintian glanced around and noticed the Heavenly Sandalwood and Serene Bamboo forest were fully recovered now. Their current appearances had returned to the time when Yun Lintian first came to this place.

On the fertile land, various spirit crops could be seen arranged neatly, and there were a lot of cows walking on grassland. This scenery gave Yun Lintian peace of mind just by looking at it.

"Headmaster." Cang Xiao happened to walk out of the cafeteria nearby and saw Yun Lintian. She hurriedly came forward and greeted.

Yun Lintian nodded his head slightly. "Thank you for taking care of them."

"This is nothing, Headmaster. I love taking care of children." Cang Xiao smiled warmly.

"How are they?" Yun Lintian asked.

"They've adapted to the life here now. However, some of them still have trauma." Cang Xiao replied.

Yun Lintian sighed and said. "Time will heal them... Go ahead. Do your things."

Cang Xiao nodded and walked toward the group of children while Yun Lintian went straight to the villa.

"Lintian? Why are you here?" Yun Huanxin turned her head to look at Yun Lintian, who had just walked into the living room.

"I'm here to get some books." Yun Lintian glanced at the movie displayed on the television and asked. "Do you want to go out?" Seeing Yun Huanxin keep watching the movie every time he met her, Yun Lintian thought she was probably bored staying here all the time.

Surprisingly, Yun Huanxin shook her head. "I'm not strong enough. It is useless for me to go out." Currently, her strength had already reached the first level of the Earth Profound Realm. Thanked for the unlimited high-grade magical plants and spirit crops in this place.

"Alright, you can tell me whenever you want to go out." Yun Lintian smiled and went to the Library afterward.

"Welcome back, Master." Lynn's voice immediately rang out as Yun Lintian appeared in the Library.

"It's been a while, Lynn." Yun Lintian responded. He sat down on the chair behind the counter and said. "Please help me find a high-level seal art book."

"Yes, Master." Lynn readily accepted the task, and a name list soon appeared on the nearby screen.

Yun Lintian glanced at it and went to pick up a book called 'Universal Seal Art.' Skimming through the book for a while, Yun Lintian discovered this book contained a million of various seal characteristics as well as an unseal method. He believed the seal on Lin Zixuan's body was definitely be in this book.

"I'll take this book out." Yun Lintian said and put the book into his interspatial ring.

"Understood, Master." Lynn responded.

"Well...I'll leave now." Since there was nothing to do further, Yun Lintian stood up and left the Library directly.

He passed by the living room and exchanged a few words with Yun Huanxin before seeing Yun Ruanyu and Yun Qingrou. After telling them about the academy's situation, Yun Lintian left the Land of Beyond Heaven with Linlin.

The moment he appeared in his house, Yun Lintian immediately perceived the presence of someone standing on the outside. When he opened the door, Yun Lintian saw Lin Zixuan standing there, looking at the stream as if she was thinking of something.

"Why are you here, Master?" Yun Lintian asked in puzzlement.

Lin Zixuan turned around and said. "I heard you've encountered the devil?"

"Yes, Master." Yun Lintian replied.

Lin Zixuan went silent for a while before saying. "Something is going to happen soon. You have to prepare yourself for the worst."

Yun Lintian was confused. "What is going to happen? Can you tell me about it, Master?"

"Calamity. It's the calamity that this world cannot avoid... Wait until you return from the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm first, and I'll tell you everything about it again." Lin Zixuan said calmly.

"Calamity?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He felt too many things were going on lately, and he couldn't grab a hold on to any information... Why everyone has to hide everything from me?

Yun Lintian put this matter aside and said to Lin Zixuan. "Right, Master. Can you let me see your condition? Perhaps I can help you regain your power."

Lin Zixuan's brows moved slightly. She seemed to think of something and then shook her head. "You don't have to help me. I am fine with it."

Chapter 340: Life Leeching Seal

"How could it be, Master? You don't want to get your power back?" Yun Lintian asked with a frown on his face.

"Of course, I do." A sneer appeared on Lin Zixuan's face. "However, if I truly regained my strength, it would upset someone, and all of you might face his wrath."

"Someone? Are you talking about Patriarch Lin, Master?" Yun Lintian probed.

Lin Zixuan shook her head. "It's not him, but someone more powerful than him."

Yun Lintian's eyebrows creased together upon hearing this. In his opinion, Lin Hai already stood at the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm. There was actually someone more powerful than him?... Surely, this person is not someone from the Northern Continent.

The more he thought, the more curious he became. Yun Lintian secretly opened Eyes of Heaven and looked at Lin Zixuan's body. His face immediately turned unsightly when he saw her current condition.

In the middle of her body, a terrifyingly ancient-looking seal could be seen sucking Lin Zixuan's vitality bit by bit. It had an appearance of a small circular plate with an ancient rune on it. Countless ugly roots were spreading out from it, reaching every corner of her body like a giant spiderweb. Yun Lintian swore he had never seen something horribly disgusting like this before.

Yun Lintian quickly searched for the information in his head, but he couldn't recall anything about this terrifying seal. He had to look at the Universal Seal Art later.

"Have you seen it?" Lin Zixuan suddenly asked.

Yun Lintian retracted his gaze and took a deep breath. He said solemnly. "Master, are you sure you don't want to get rid of it?" Judging from Lin Zixuan's remaining vitality, she could live for three years at best.

Lin Zixuan went silent. She stood there motionless, like a wooden statue.

"Master. I don't know who the enemy is, but I believe senior sisters and Miss Lin are not afraid of him. We are willing to take risks instead of seeing you leave this world like that." Yun Lintian said with a serious expression.

Woosh!

All of a sudden, Jiang Yingyue, Murong Xue, Nantian Fengyu, and Lin Xinyao appeared before Lin Zixuan one by one. In fact, they had been around here and listened to the conversation between Lin Zixuan and Yun Lintian a long time ago.

"As Junior Brother Yun said, Master. We are not afraid of that person." Jiang Yingyue said calmly.

"Master, do you really think we are weak? Aren't you looking down on your disciples too much?"
Murong Xue said with dissatisfaction.

"That's right, Master. Let him come. I'll let good junior brother hit him!" Nantian Fengyu waved her small fists vigorously.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyao stared at Lin Zixuan silently without a word, but the meanings in her eyes were evident. She truly wanted Lin Zixuan to regain her strength.

Lin Zixuan tilted her head slightly as though she looked at her disciples one by one. A while later, she asked. "Do you have a way to make it as the seal has never been taken care of?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "I don't know. Please give me one night, and I will come up with a solution."

"Then, we will talk about it tomorrow." Lin Zixuan said and slowly walked toward her bamboo hut.

Lin Xinyao turned her head to look at Yun Lintian and said. "Thank you." Afterward, she slowly followed Lin Zixuan behind.

"Are you confident?" Murong Xue walked toward Yun Lintian as she asked.

"I can't talk about it yet. Let me look at it first." Yun Lintian replied uncertainly. However, in his heart, he was ninety-nine percent sure he could get rid of the seal in Lin Zixuan's body.

"Come on, good junior brother! You can do it." Nantian Fengyu waved her fists once again.

"I'll leave Master to you." Jiang Yingyue said softly before returning to her residence.

Yun Lintian said nothing further and returned to his room. He took out the Universal Seal Art book and searched for the corresponding seal.

An hour later, Yun Lintian seemed to discover the seal he was looking for. This seal was called 'Life Leeching Seal,' one of the most horrifying seals in the Monarch-rank. It would slowly absorb the target's vitality to strengthen itself before taking over the target's body when the target died. The target would become a lifeless puppet under the seal owner's absolute control.

"Which bastard is using such a disgusting seal on her?" Yun Lintian couldn't help cursing aloud.

Out of every profound art in this world, Yun Lintian hated a kind of puppet art the most. Especially the one used on the corpse. He didn't understand. There were plenty of profound arts, yet these people chose to practice such a disgusting art instead.

Yun Lintian read the description about the Life Leeching Seal further and discovered it was quite troublesome to get rid of it.

First, Yun Lintian had to make sure Lin Zixuan's body could handle the following damage during the unsealing process.

Secondly, he had to take all the seal's roots out simultaneously. If not, the seal might activate its ability to devour the target's internal organs. The target would definitely die in an instant.

Lastly, even though he could safely take it out, Yun Lintian had no way of recovering Lin Zixuan's vitality. She would still end up losing her life a few years later. This was not something Yun Lintian could help with.

Thinking of this, Yun Qianxue's figure suddenly appeared in Yun Lintian's mind. He didn't know how she was doing now.... After the Frozen Moon Mythical Realm ended, I have to leave this continent to find the Tree of Life right away. He made up his mind.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath, putting Yun Qianxue's matter aside, and continued to read further. At the same time, he was constantly thinking of a way to conceal the seal within Lin Zixuan's body so that the seal's owner wouldn't notice anything unusual about it.

Time passed by quickly. It was until the morning did Yun Lintian discover a solution. He was now fully confident about dealing with this disgusting seal.