

MYTH BEYOND HEAVEN

Chapter 4 - Hall Masters

After leaving Yun Qianxue's chamber, Yun Lintian went straight to the treasury located on the west side of the Misty Cloud Peak. The treasury was a seven-story pagoda with its outer appearance made by simple ancient woods. On the ground laid white marbles, looking extremely clean and vivid. This place might look unsecured by its ordinary appearance, but Yun Lintian knew there were countless traps around the vicinity, and some of them could easily take his life at any time.

At the center of the first floor was a simple two-meter-long wooden counter. Sitting behind it was an elegant, mature woman. Influenced by the Sect's Profound Art, most of the women in the Misty Cloud Sect would possess an incomparably cold temperament, but this woman emanated an extremely gentle aura, making people feel at ease when they were around her.

Her countenance could be described as a noble beauty. A pair of slender eyes were filled with boundless tenderness, soft arch shape eyebrows, and a gentle smile hung on her petal-like lips. She was the Second Hall Master, Yun Qingrou.

All the Four Hall Masters of the sect were specialized in different profound knowledge. They had a unique trait and were approachable despite they possessed a high status. The First Hall Master, Yun Ruanyu, was an expert on teaching profound ways. Every disciple in the sect was taught by her, and when it came to battle tactics, she was also the most reliable one. It could be said she was the brain of the sect.

The Second Hall Master, Yun Qingrou, was an excellent doctor, and she had high attainment of alchemy. It could be said that she was Yun Lintian's master

in the medical profound art, and she was one of the closest persons to him besides Yun Qianxue and Yun Meilan.

The Third Hall Master, Yun Huanxin, was an expert in the spatial technique. It was because of her unique Profound Vein, the Heavenly Void Profound Vein — allowing her to master the Space element, which extremely rare among profound practitioners in Azure World.

Lastly, the Fourth Hall Master, Yun Lingwei, was a Heaven Profound Formation Master. Every profound formation around the sect was her effort. Normally, she was serving as a treasury guardian. Unless there was a new profound formation for her to set up, she rarely leaving the treasury.

"Eh? Second Aunt, why are you here?" Yun Lintian said as he walked into the treasury. He was surprised to see Yun Qingrou behind the counter instead of the Fourth Hall Master, who usually served as a treasury guardian. With how close the relationship between him and all the upper echelons, Yun Lintian always treated them as his aunt.

Yun Qingrou raised her head slightly. A smile bloomed on her lips upon seeing Yun Lintian. She replied, "Your Fourth Aunt is about to make a breakthrough. She went to prepare herself."

Yun Lintian smiled, "Then, I have to congratulate her in advance."

"She'd love to hear that." Yun Qingrou responded and asked further, "What brings you here?"

"I came here to retrieve some materials for the Heaven Suppressing Formation. Can you give me the list, Second Aunt?" Yun Lintian walked to Yun Qingrou's side and sat down on a vacant seat.

"Here, you can take a look." Yun Qingrou passed him an ordinary-looking big leather book.

Yun Lintian injected a trace of profound energy into it. The complicated ancient writing instantly appeared on the book's cover before it magically flipped open by itself. There was a ton of information written on each page. It was the list of the currently available treasures storing in the treasury.

Skimming through the book for a while, Yun Lintian's brows creased together as he discovered the essential materials for the Heaven Suppressing Formation were missing. He turned to Yun Qingrou and said, "Second Aunt, we are short in many materials. I think we need to take a trip to the capital city."

"Oh? Really?" Yun Qingrou was surprised. She rarely served as a treasure guardian; it was natural she knew little about the treasury's situation: "I heard our disciple was attacked by the Fire Spirit Snake in this morning. I don't think we should go out during this period."

Yun Lintian nodded: "It's true. Our movement might arouse their suspicions." He thought for a moment and spoke, "How about I go? We can activate a secret transmission point."

Yun Qingrou had a thoughtful expression, "You should ask Sect Master about this. Although they don't know you, it doesn't mean you are safe out there. Your strength is too low to go out alone."

"I'll be careful. You don't have to worry, Second Aunt. No one would pay attention to an ordinary boy like me and I don't think I would cause any problem by myself." Yun Lintian responded... Hmm? Why do I feel like I'm going to cause a problem out there? No way, I shouldn't have the legendary protagonist's problem magnet aura, right?

"It's useless to say this to me. Your mother... ahem... Sect Master won't be at ease letting you go alone. You should know about that." Yun Qingrou gave a light chuckle.

Yun Lintian smiled wryly when he heard this. Thinking back to the past when he first went down the mountain. Yun Qianxue had mobilized six elders and two hall masters to protect him in secret. Yun Lintian did not know if there was any poor soul who died trying to rob him under this insanely powerful lineup back then.

"Well... I will talk with her." Yun Lintian spoke uncertainly.

Yun Qingrou said nothing further on this matter; instead, she asked, "How is your progress? Is there any problem?"

Yun Lintian shook his head: "There is no problem with my practice. Rather, the problem lies in my limited talent." There wasn't a slight agitation in his voice when talking about how untalented he was.

Yun Qingrou comforted, "Don't worry. I believe you will soar into the sky one day."

"Thank you, Second Aunt." Yun Lintian accepted with a smile while he was cursing in his heart at the God of Transmigration for leaving him without a plot-armor.

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Yun Lintian went back to his cabin nearby the cliff on the east side of the peak. He sat on the chair, pondering his next move. The Heavenly Fortune Capital City trip was full of dangers, and he might end up dead at any moment with his currently pitiful strength.

During this trip, he needed to purchase a large number of materials, and some of them were precious treasures. With his identity, he might not be able to get them even he had money. Thus, he needed to come up with a concrete plan.

"What are you thinking?" A familiar female voice suddenly rang out behind Yun Lintian. He quickly turned around and saw Yun Qianxue slowly approaching him with a smile.

"Mom, I need to go to the capital city to buy something." Yun Lintian stood up and said.

Yun Qianxue pulled Yun Lintian's hand to sit on his wooden bed, and she replied, "Why do you need to go in a person? Why don't you let your Aunt Meilan go instead?"

Yun Lintian shook his head and said with a severed expression, "No, we can't let anyone know of our movement. I am the most suitable to go. It just that I can't figure out how to purchase it. You know that among them, the Heavenly Yin Iron is very precious. I don't think they would sell it to me."

Yun Qianxue nodded her head, expressing her understanding. She asked, "How much do we need?"

"At least five kilograms." Yun Lintian answered.

Just as Yun Qianxue about to say further, her expression turned back to her usual cold and indifferent before she spoke, "Come in."

Outside of the cabin, Yun Xiaohong was startled for a moment. Earlier, she was about to knock on the door, but she heard Yun Qianxue's voice coming out from the cabin, shocking her witless. She calmed herself down, opened the door, and walked into the cabin.

"Disciple Yun Xiaohong greetings Sect Master." Yun Xiaohong quickly bowed her head before Yun Qianxue.

"What's the matter?" Yun Qianxue asked.

"This disciple has fed all the three pellets to my sister, Yun Xiaotong, according to Senior Brother Yun's instruction and come here to report." Yun Xiaohong answered cautiously, as she was extremely nervous inside.

Yun Qianxue turned to look at Yun Lintian curiously. The latter smiled and said, "I've told her to call me if she finished feeding Junior Sister Xiaotong the pills. I need to go check on her."

"Alright, you can come to see me later." Yun Qianxue stood up and vanished into thin air upon finishing her sentence.

"Let's go." Yun Lintian stood up and beckoned Yun Xiaohong. Both of them immediately headed toward the Recovery Hall.

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"She should be fine now. You don't have to worry about it." Yun Lintian wiped the sweat on his forehead and said to Yun Xiaohong beside him. He had finished treating Yun Xiaotong and spent a considerable amount of his profound energy. His current expression was quite pale, and he looked fatigued.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Yun. I'll definitely repay this." Yun Xiaohong said with gratitude.

Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively: "You don't have to. It just a matter of raising my hand... all right, I will go now. Making sure to give Xiaotong a proper meal. She needs good nutrition, and tell her to stop practicing during this week."

"Understood, Senior Brother Yun." Yun Xiaohong nodded her head firmly.

Yun Lintian gave her a smile and walked out of the hall. He then made his way to Yun Qianxue's chamber once again.

When he arrived at the chamber, he saw Yun Meilan sitting beside Yun Qianxue, looking at him.

"Greetings, Aunt Meilan." Yun Lintian gave her a slight bow.

"Come, take a seat." Yun Meilan said, and motioned him to take a seat.

Yun Lintian did not stand on ceremony; he sat on the ice chair around the ice table and poured himself a cup of fragrant tea.

"I have discussed with Meilan. She will accompany you on this trip." Yun Qianxue put down a cup of tea and spoke.

Yun Lintian nodded his head, "No problem." He knew that the Supreme Master, Yun Meilan, was an expert in concealment and could be said she was the most terrifying assassin in the Heavenly Fortune Nation. With her accompanying him on the trip, his safety would be more secured.

"What about the purchase problem?" Yun Meilan asked.

Yun Lintian smiled confidently and answered, "I think I have a plan. However, it depends on luck a bit. If this plan doesn't work, I will take another way. Both of you can rest assured."

Yun Qianxue and Yun Meilan glanced at each other and didn't say anything, expressing their approval.