

Myth Beyond 501

Chapter 501 - Someone From The Pavilion?

"I told all of you everything I know already. You should go find her by yourself." Yu Lang said angrily.

The coachman sneered. "Do you think you can lie to me? If it wasn't because of that person back then, I would have exposed you on the spot a long time ago... You must know the Rain Woman's position. Are you going to tell me honestly or not?" A cold smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth as he added. "Perhaps you can wait until I take care of these ants first."

As his voice fell, the coachman raised his hand, and a powerful aura immediately enveloped the villagers nearby, making them suffocate.

"Stop!" At this moment, Yu Teng appeared in the scene and released his aura. However, his strength was akin to a small boat sailing against a vast tidal wave. It didn't even make the coachman frown.

"I'll tell you everything. Please raise your hand." Yu Teng gritted his teeth.

"Father!" Yu Lang became anxious.

The coachman let out a disdain chuckle and asked without retracting his power. "You better tell the truth this time. Otherwise... hehe. You know the consequence."

Yu Teng waved his hand, telling Yu Lang to stop saying anything. He took a deep breath and said. "When the rain comes, you can go in the east direction. Around a hundred kilometers from here, there is a small hill with a tall ancient tree on it. You will see her there. However, I will put this word here. Whether you can see her depends on luck."

The coachman's brows raised slightly. He stared at Yu Teng for a while and said. "That's it? What else do you know about her?"

Yu Teng shook his head. "We always respect her and never approach her. Basically, we don't know anything much about her."

The coachman frowned. "I heard that your ancestor founded this village because of her. It's been five hundred years now. Don't you think it's too strange that you don't know anything about her?"

This time, Yu Lang spoke out. "Last time, we tried to protect her by lying to you, but this time is entirely different. We have no reason to lie to you anymore."

"They didn't lie." At this moment, a lazy male voice resounded from the carriage. Although his voice was not loud, everyone could hear it clearly, as though he had spoken to their mind directly.

The coachman's expression became respectful as he said. "Understood. What should we do next, Young Master?"

"What else? Find a good place to stay and wait for the rain to come... The courtyard in front of you is barely passable." The male voice resounded again.

Yu Lang became agitated when he heard this. However, seeing Yu Teng raise his hand to stop him, he quickly calmed down and stared at the coachman coldly.

The coachman responded. "Understood, Young Master." He then turned to Yu Lang and Yu Teng and said. "Did you hear it? Go and prepare a place for my young master... Oh right, if I remember correctly, you have two beautiful daughters, right? Let them serve my young master tonight."

"Don't go too far! I won't allow my daughters to do such a thing!" Yu Lang couldn't endure anymore and prepare to fight to the death.

"Hmph! I didn't ask your opinion." The coachman snorted coldly and waved his hand.

With a bang, Yu Lang was sent flying and hit a thick tree in the distance. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

"Lang'er!" Yu Teng hurriedly arrived at Yu Lang's side and checked his son's condition. Seeing Yu Lang's several bones broken, Yu Teng was furious, but he knew it was useless to resist with his pitiful strength.

"Hurry up, old man! Prepare a room for my young master." The coachman yelled in dissatisfaction.

Yu Teng gritted his teeth and carefully lifted Yu Lang up after feeding him a healing pill. At this moment, he could only pray that Yun Lintian had already escaped with his granddaughters.

In the courtyard, Yun Lintian calmly watched the scene while standing behind the conceal formation with Yu's sisters. He didn't understand why these people wanted to find Rain Woman. They probably had no idea how powerful she was.

Yu Xiaoya was anxious. She didn't have Spiritual Sense and had no idea about the outside situation. She looked at Yun Lintian and said pleadingly. "Brother Mu, can you see what's going on over there?"

Yun Lintian didn't answer directly. He turned to Yu Xiaoya and asked. "These people seem to come here before. They are asking for Rain Woman. Do you know why?"

"It's them!" Yu Xiaolu blurted out.

Yu Xiaoya's face turned ugly. "They had indeed come to our village once. Back then, they kept asking for Rain Woman's position, but we didn't tell them. I didn't expect them to come back again."

Yu Xiaolu added. "Their leader seems to be a young master of something pavilion."

"Pavilion?" Yun Lintian's eyes narrowed slightly. There were only two renowned pavilions in this world — Star Pavilion and Mystic Pavilion. If it was them, Yun Lintian seemed to understand why they wanted to find Rain Woman.

"Mystic Pavilion. He comes from Mystic Pavilion." Yu Xiaoya still remembered what she heard back then. "If I remember correctly, this young master has a surname Wu."

A strange light flashed across Yun Lintian's eyes. Surname Wu? Mystic Pavilion? He won't be Fourth Sister's relative, right?

However, whether this Young Master Wu was Wu Qingcheng's relative or not, the way his lackey acted earlier had successfully angered Yun Lintian. It was impossible for him to stand aside and watch without doing anything.

Yun Lintian naturally wanted to keep a low profile as much as possible. He wouldn't expose himself directly but find other ways to deal with these people.

An idea came to Yun Lintian's mind. He pondered for a moment and said. "I'll bring you two out of this place first. They are going to use your courtyard as their accommodation, and they also plan to make you serve them."

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu turned pale upon hearing this. Even though they were still young, they, of course, knew what the meaning of this so-called serving these people was.

Yun Lintian didn't wait for them to reply.. He grabbed them and carefully removed the concealment before executing Shadow Step and silently disappeared from the courtyard.

Chapter 502 - Doubt

"Hmm?" In the front carriage, an old man in a red robe suddenly opened his eyes. A strange light flashed across his eyes as he looked in the courtyard's direction in doubt. A flame imprint was emitting a blood-like dense glow in the middle of his forehead, making him appear imposing.

"What's wrong, Elder Yan?" A young man in a golden robe who sat opposite the old man asked curiously upon seeing the latter's action. He looked extremely young as a man in his early twenties. He had a handsome face with a hint of arrogance between his eyebrows. His name was Wu Tianwei, the third young master of the Mystic Pavilion.

The old man, Elder Yan, retracted his gaze and replied with a smile. "It's nothing, Third Young Master. I perceived a trace of movement in the courtyard earlier, but it seems I am overthinking."

Wu Tianwei laughed slightly, appearing unbothered. "How could someone escape from Elder Yan's mighty Spiritual Sense?" He didn't believe in the slightest if someone could slip through Elder Yan's perception. Especially in this remote place where a bird didn't shit.

Elder Yan gave a smile and closed his eyes, returning to his meditative state. If Yun Lintian was here, he would immediately notice this old man's aura. This person actually possessed the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm's strength. With just a sneeze from him, everything in a hundred kilometers radius would be vaporized instantly.

At this moment, the coachman knocked on the carriage's door and reported respectfully. "Young Master, the house is ready."

Wu Tianwei stretched his body lazily and said. "Let's go."

He and Elder Yan followed the coachman into Yu Lang's courtyard and found Yu Teng standing in the living room with cold faces. His eyes were bloodshot, staring at Wu Tianwei as though they wanted to eat him alive.

Besides him, Yu Lang was lying on a long table, trying to recover from his severe injuries. His complexion wasn't good, but he still endured the pain and glared at Wu Tianwei fiercely.

Wu Tianwei glanced at them and let out a chuckle. "Long time no see, Grandpa Yu and Uncle Yu... Where are Xiaoya and Xiaolu?"

"I didn't dare to be called uncle by you, Young Master Wu. As for my daughters' whereabouts, please forgive me. I'm afraid I can't tell you." Yu Lang replied coldly. At the same time, he was relieved in his heart. It must be Yun Lintian brought his daughters away in time.

"Look like you didn't learn your lesson, huh?" The coachman said coldly and prepared to make a move. However, he was stopped by Wu Tianwei first.

Wu Tianwei laughed heartily while waving his hand. "It's fine. I'm afraid he can't hold on further if you make another move." He glanced around the house and nodded his head in satisfaction. "Not bad. This place is quite cozy. I like it... I have to trouble Uncle Yu and Grandpa Yu during this period."

"My pleasure." Yu Lang gritted his teeth, looking at Wu Tianwei with hatred.

Wu Tianwei smiled faintly and turned to the coachman. "Where is my room?"

"This way, Young Master." The coachman led Wu Tianwei to the guest room that Yun Lintian had previously resided. "I have already changed all the quilts and mattresses. Please enjoy your rest, Young Master."

Wu Tianwei nodded his head with satisfaction and said. "Very good. You've worked hard. I'll reward you with the Red Lotus Dancing Hall's ticket when we go back."

The coachman became ecstasy upon hearing this. The Red Lotus Dancing Hall's ticket was considered priceless for a servant like him. With this, he could enjoy all the privileges without spending a single coin.

"Thank you, Young Master." The coachman hurriedly bowed his head.

Wu Tianwei waved his hand and sat on the bed. "Go ahead. Notify me when the rain comes."

"Yes, Young Master." The coachman responded and respectfully retreated from the room.

"Strange... There seems to be a trace of aura in this room." Elder Yan looked around the room in doubt. His Spiritual Sense silently spread out and swept over every corner of the room carefully. However, he could not pinpoint whose the aura belonged to.

This time, Wu Tianwei didn't brush Elder Yan's doubt off as he did before. It was impossible for Elder Yan to make two mistakes in a row. He began to search the whole room and couldn't even find a single trace of the aura that Elder Yan mentioned.

"What did you find, Elder Yan?" Wu Tianwei asked.

Elder Yan replied while frowning. "Someone had lived here before we came... This person should have left not long ago." The more he thought, the more confident he became. The previous perception must be corrected. Someone had indeed slipped away from this place under his nose.

Wu Tianwei didn't doubt Elder Yan's words. He sent a voice transmission to the coachman, and the latter hurriedly arrived in the room.

"What's your instruction, Young Master?" The coachman asked while lowering his head... Young Master shouldn't be dissatisfied with my arrangement, right?

Wu Tianwei waved his hand and said. "Bring Grandpa Yu and Uncle Yu here. I have something to ask them."

A moment later, the coachman brought Yu Teng and Yu Lang to the room and said coldly. "Just answer my young master truthfully."

Yu Teng and Yu Lang still wore cold faces when facing Wu Tianwei. They could faintly guess what Wu Tianwei wanted to ask and determined not to tell him, even if it cost their lives.

Wu Tianwei smiled faintly as he asked. "Grandpa Yu, Uncle Yu. Can you tell me where the person who once stayed here is?" He paused for a moment and added. "This person must be the one that brought your daughters away. Am I correct?"

Yu Lang sneered. "So what? Do you think I will tell you?"

"So there really is someone here." Wu Tianwei chuckled.

His words made Yu Lang realize his mistake. From the beginning, Wu Tianwei wasn't sure about it at all.

Yu Teng sighed inwardly. He wanted to remind Yu Lang, but it was too late already. He could only close his eyes and resign to fate.. Anyway, his granddaughters should be safe in Yun Lintian's hands.

Chapter 503 - Overthinking

Wu Tianwei let out a sigh and said. "It would be better for both sides if you are willing to tell me about this person. Don't you think so, Uncle Yu, Grandpa Yu?"

"Dream on." Yu Lang responded angrily. Meanwhile, Yu Teng did not react in the slightest.

Wu Tianwei shook his head regretfully. "Do you know the consequence of being soul searched?... You might lose your mind forever, you know?"

Yu Lang snorted coldly. "It doesn't matter. We are in your hands, anyway. If you think that could scare us, you can try."

Wu Tianwei sighed. "Why must you force me?" He waved his hand and said to the coachman. "Go ahead. Search their souls."

The coachman grinned and was about to make a move. However, Elder Yan suddenly said. "Third Young Master. It wouldn't be good if Young Miss Murong knew about this... In fact, there's no need to do this at all."

Wu Tianwei's brows raised in surprise. "It is indeed not good, as you said, Elder Yan. But how are we going to find out that person's identity?"

"Let me." Elder Yan said. He turned to Yu Lang and Yu Teng. "I know both of you are grateful to this person. The fact that he is willing to take care of your daughters despite knowing his action will offend us as a result has said everything."

Elder Yan paused for a moment and continued. "You two might not know me. My name is Yan Guangming, the Second Elder of the Mystic Pavilion. If you go to the Blue Tide City or any medium-sized

city, you will understand what my name is represented. What I am going to say next may sound ironic, but I can guarantee with my name that everything is true."

At this moment, Wu Tianwei chimed in. "Elder Yan is known as a righteous person. The earlier action that harmed the villagers isn't his or my idea. My servant did it himself." As he spoke, he glanced at the coachman in dissatisfaction.

The coachman was startled. How come this pot was falling on his head? However, he didn't dare to refute and hurriedly nodded. "That's right. It's all my fault."

Yu Lang furrowed his brows and looked at these people with uncertainty. Of course, he wouldn't forgive them for what they did but rather doubt what Yan Guangming and Wu Tianwei were trying to do.

Yu Teng slowly opened his eyes and looked at Yan Guangming calmly. "Please state your intention directly. It's unnecessary to go roundabout like this."

Yan Guangming nodded and said. "Our Mystic Pavilion engages in a trading business, including information selling. Someone has placed an order to find Rain Woman's identity. We have no intention of harming anyone here or Rain Woman you respect. After we confirm her identity, we will leave right away."

"We don't know who the person that took your precious daughters away is. But I can tell you that. We are not the only force that accepted this task. If this person turns out to be someone from other forces, I'm afraid your daughters are in danger right now. So, please tell us about this person."

Yan Guangming's words were filled with sincerity. If he was acting, Yu Teng and Yu Lang had to admit he was probably the best actor in the world, as they couldn't see any flaw in him.

Yu Lang turned to look at his father and did not know what to say. His heart swayed by Yan Guangming, and he started to doubt Yun Lintian's identity.

Surprisingly, Yu Teng shook his head and said. "I understand your point. However, I believe in my own eyes. This person is not someone from your enemy's forces."

Yan Guangming saw the confidence in Yu Teng's eyes and couldn't help asking. "May I know why you are so confident?"

Yu Teng took a deep breath and said. "Because he didn't seem to know anything about Rain Woman."

Yu Lang's face flashed with a look of realization. He quickly said. "It's true. His face was full of curiosity when I mentioned this. He really has no idea or heard about Rain Woman before."

Yan Guangming nodded in an understanding manner. He could see Yu Teng and Yu Lang didn't lie to him. "You mean this person isn't someone from the Central Continent?"

Yu Lang shook his head. "He said he had lived secludedly deep in the mountain for all his life, and he had just come out not long ago."

"Can you tell me about his appearance?" Wu Tianwei asked.

Yu Lang hesitated briefly and said. "He's around my daughter's age, under twenty. He is dressed in plain white and possesses a calm demeanor, seemingly far ahead of his age. That's all I know."

"You didn't even know him well. Yet you leave your daughters with him?" Wu Tianwei felt weird about this.

Yu Lang said with a firm expression. "I believe him."

"Really? I'm starting to interest in this person now." Wu Tianwei said with a smile.

On the side, Yan Guangming was pondering on something. He looked around once again and said. "This person's strength isn't low at all. He could avoid my perception easily, which means he should have the strength at least the Saint Profound Realm or above. From Village Head Yu's words, he seems to be under twenty. I wonder which secluded powerhouse he has worshiped as a master?"

Yan Guangming refused to believe Yun Lintian had no master. With his strength, it was impossible for him to practice by himself.

A rare frown appeared between Wu Tianwei's eyebrows. He didn't doubt Yan Guangming's words at all and started to think about a possible figure of Yun Lintian's master. This world didn't lack secluded old monsters. It could be anyone from an ancient era.

Yu Teng and Yu Lang glanced at each other in shock upon hearing Yan Guangming's statement. They didn't expect Yun Lintian to possess such a high-level strength. What kind of monster did they accommodate?

While others were pondering about his identity, Yun Lintian had already arrived at a small hill with a gigantic ancient tree on top. He surveyed the surroundings shortly and turned to ask Yu's sisters. "Is it this place?"

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu nodded their heads vigorously. "Yes.. We met her here."

Chapter 504 - Strange Relationship

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows in confusion. There was nothing particular in this place except for the giant ancient tree. He tried to pry into the tree but still could not find anything special, which made him puzzled slightly... Why would Rain Woman appear in such an ordinary place? Perhaps this place had something to do with her past? After all, she seemed to have amnesia.

"B-brother Mu..." Yu Xiaoya's voice brought Yun Lintian back to reality.

He turned to look at her and saw worries written all over her face. Yun Lintian immediately understood her mood. He smiled and said. "Don't worry. Nothing will happen to your father and grandfather. If those people want to do anything, do you think they would spare all of you until now? I believe there's something restraining them from doing that."

"I think I know it." Yu Xiaolu chimed in. "Last time when they came to our village. There was a beautiful sister coming along with them. Her name is Murong Yu. Those people seemed to fear her."

"Murong Yu?" Yun Lintian had a strange expression on his face... First, Wu Tianwei from the Mystic Pavilion and now Murong Yu. Could it be she has something to do with Second Sister?

He looked at Yu Xiaolu and asked. "Did she tell you about her origin?"

This time, it was Yu Xiaoya who answered. "She came from a famous dancing hall. We have already forgotten the name."

Yu Xiaolu nodded her head vigorously. "Yes, yes. Sister Yu had also taught us how to dance."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian was certain this Murong Yu came from Endless Dream Dancing Hall. However, he had no idea about the relationship between the Mystic Pavilion and the Endless Dream Dancing Hall. Why would they come together?

"You said those people were afraid of her? How did you know that?" Yun Lintian asked.

Yu Xiaolu curled her lips as she answered. "The way that bad guy looked at her was full of flattery. I think he likes Sister Yu."

"I see." Yun Lintian wasn't as naïve as Yu Xiaolu. He believed there must be something more behind this. However, it wasn't the time to care about it. He would eventually find out later, anyway.

He surveyed the surroundings for a moment and found a small brook a few kilometers away from this place. Yun Lintian didn't think further and brought Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu to the place.

"We are going to stay here for a while. Wait until Rain Woman appears, and we will return to the village." Yun Lintian looked around the small brook and found a relatively hidden space to settle in.

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu didn't say anything. No matter how worried they were, it was useless at this moment.

Yun Lintian took out two tents and set them up. He put some furniture and beds inside and let Yu's sisters stay in one tent. Afterward, he carefully set up an isolation formation, conceal formation, alarm formation, and a killing formation around the place. With this, even if there was a monarch-level creature coming, it wouldn't be able to break into this area for a long time.

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu watched Yun Lintian busily setting up everything in a daze. They had no idea what Yun Lintian was doing, but they believed everything was for their own sake. They couldn't help looking at Yun Lintian with gratitude.

After checking everything, Yun Lintian patted his hands and turned to Yu's sisters. "I'll go out to do something for a while. There are food and other necessities in your tent. You can use everything at ease. No need to be polite."

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu bowed their heads and said gratefully. "Thank you, Brother Mu."

Yun Lintian took out two transmission jades and handed them to Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu. "These are transmission jades. You can use this to contact me. Here I will teach you how to use it."

Seeing Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu knowing how to use the transmission jades, Yun Lintian looked around for one last time and said with a serious expression. "Remember, do not go out of this place, no matter what happened. No one can harm you as long as you stay here. Also, do not believe anyone even if they told you about your father... I should come back at night."

"Understood." Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu held the transmission jades tightly. Although they didn't have much worldly experience, it didn't mean they were stupid.

Yun Lintian nodded and executed Shadow Step, disappearing from the spot.

Looking at Yun Lintian's disappearing position, Yu Xiaolu said in a daze. "Sister Ya, do you think Brother Mu is an immortal in the legend?"

Yu Xiaoya smiled and said teasingly. "What are you thinking?"

Yu Xiaolu's face turned red slightly. She lowered her head and shyly said. "Hehe. It's nothing."

Seeing Yu Xiaolu's shy appearance, Yu Xiaoya patted her sister's head and said with a soft sigh. "Forget about it. We are not in the same world as Brother Mu. It will hurt you if you go too deep."

Yu Xiaolu went silent. She was aware of this point. It was impossible for her, an ordinary girl, to be with Yun Lintian, and he was destined to leave this place soon. Perhaps it would be the last time they saw each other in this life.

"Let's go. Sister will cook something for you." Yu Xiaoya changed the topic and dragged her sister into the tent.

At this moment, Yun Lintian returned to the small hill where Rain Woman often appeared. He looked around briefly and walked to the top of the hill.

When he arrived in front of the ancient tree, Yun Lintian suddenly felt a powerful conceptual intent radiating from it. After experiencing it last time, he didn't dare to be careless and raised his mental power to the maximum.

"What kind of tragedy she had suffered to possess such an intense sorrow like this?" Yun Lintian couldn't help muttering in wonder. Aside from the grief and sorrow emotions, he could also feel a yearning sentiment from it... Who was this Rain Woman exactly?

Chapter 505 - The Appearance Of Rain Woman

Yun Lintian stood on the place for an extended period, pondering over something. He started to hesitate whether he should set a killing formation in this place. What if Rain Woman mistook him as her enemy? With her unprecedented high strength, he wouldn't have known how he died.

When he left the Rain Village, Yun Lintian planned to set up a killing formation here to deal with Wu Tianwei. Of course, he didn't intend to become the enemy of the Mystic Pavilion but rather prepared for the worst scenario. If Wu Tianwei was hostile to him, he wouldn't mind activating the killing formation.

At the same time, he could use this chance to observe Rain Woman. After all, it was rare to meet such a master here. Perhaps he could learn one or two things just by looking at her.

Without thinking further, Yun Lintian began to arrange the killing formation around the hill.

While Yun Lintian was busy in the Rain Village, Wu Tianwei sat opposite Yan Guangming with a rare serious expression on his face. He seemed to worry about something.

"Why did she choose to come back at this moment?" Wu Tianwei muttered with a hint of dissatisfaction in his voice.

Yan Guangming took a sip of tea and expressed his opinion. "Usually Eldest Miss won't return unless there's something big happened. The news about Poison Valley appearing on the Northern Continent has been coming out recently. Perhaps it has something to do with this."

Wu Tianwei frowned. "It shouldn't be, right? According to her personality, it's impossible for her to have a deep attachment with those people. I'm afraid it's something else."

Yan Guangming put the teacup down and said with a smile. "There's no need to be upset, Third Young Master. With Eldest Miss's rebellious trait, inheriting Mystic Pavilion is almost impossible. You still have a high chance... Instead of worrying about her, I believe you should pay attention to Second Young Master more."

"Him?" Wu Tianwei sneered disdainfully. "He's too young to compete with me."

"Don't underestimate him. He might look carefree on the outside, but his heart is darker than you could imagine. Although there's a rule that I, as an elder, cannot interfere with the competition between all of you, telling you this should not be counted as violating the rule." Yan Guangming paused for a moment

and continued. "Second Young Master has secretly gathered a lot of scattered forces around the continent. One of them is Black Wing Mercenary Group."

Wu Tianwei's complexion changed drastically upon hearing this. "Is it true, Elder Yan?"

Yan Guangming brought the teacup to his mouth and nodded his head slightly.

Wu Tianwei lowered his head and pondered over this matter. Black Wing Mercenary Group was one of the most famous mercenary groups in the world. Their business mainly involved in transportation between the continent. If Second Young Master, Wu Mingke, had successfully recruited them under his wings, as Yan Guangming said, Wu Tianwei simply had no way to compete with him. At least, not at the moment.

"How did he do it?" Wu Tianwei muttered as if he was asking himself.

Yan Guangming smiled faintly and decided to give Wu Tianwei a hint. "Floating Metal mine."

"Ludicrous!" Wu Tianwei blurted out. Incredulity was written all over his face. "Has he gone insane for the sake of winning the position? This will bring no good to our pavilion."

Yan Guangming said nothing and calmly sipped the tea. It was true that he was the Second Elder of the Mystic Pavilion. However, he actually didn't have much voice as people outside think. In order to prevent internal corruption, the Mystic Pavilion leader had deprived all the authority of the elders and gave them to his descendants. Hence, these elders simply had no choice but to choose one among these descendants to support.

Wu Tianwei panted angrily and forcibly to calm himself down a short moment later. He patted his forehead and said helplessly. "No wonder he could win Black Wing... Did father know about this?"

Yan Guangming nodded his head slightly.

"And he didn't say anything?" Wu Tianwei felt weird about this. According to his father's temperament, he couldn't stay on the side and did nothing after knowing this. He thought for a moment and asked again. "Maybe this is a test?"

An appreciative smile appeared on Yan Guangming's face. It seemed he didn't choose the wrong person to support. Wu Tianwei naturally had some flaws, but who in the world didn't? What he appreciated about Wu Tianwei the most was the ability to stay calm and read the situation well. At the same time, Wu Tianwei had also put the pavilion's benefits first. The future of the Mystic Pavilion could not go wrong with a leader like him.

Wu Tianwei tapped on the table, thinking about breaking this situation. A moment later, his eyes lit up as an idea appeared in his mind. He curled his lips and said. "Since he used the Floating Metal mine to exchange... Why don't I just take it away?"

"When do you want to start it, Third Young Master?" Yan Guangming didn't ask the plan in detail, as he could roughly guess about it.

"We will do it right away after we are done with the matter here." Wu Tianwei took a sip of tea and said with a confident smile. "I haven't seen my sister for a long time."

Rumble—

As Wu Tianwei's voice fell, the sky suddenly darkened, accompanied by thunder roarings. Raindrops gradually fell down and transformed into a downpour, covering the entire region.

Wu Tianwei and Yan Guangming looked at each other and abruptly stood up. "Let's go."

At this moment, Yun Lintian had almost completed the killing formation. When he saw the sky darken, he immediately stopped his movement and involuntarily looked over at the top of the hill.

The scene that appeared in Yun Lintian's sight caused him to stun on the spot as he saw a tall woman in a plain azure robe slowly descend from the sky and land on the top of the hill.

An azure-colored paper umbrella was blocking half of her face, making Yun Lintian unable to take a good look at her. However, Yun Lintian could feel that she was actually looking at him at this moment.

"Finally, you are here. I've been waiting for you for a long time.." A pleasant voice suddenly drifted into Yun Lintian's ears, causing his mind to go blank.

Chapter 506 - Strongest Existence In The World

The woman's voice was incredibly soothing, causing Yun Lintian to be relaxed, as though he was soaking in a hot water pool. For some reason, Yun Lintian felt as if he had known this woman for a long time. It was an inexplicable feeling similar to when you met an acquaintance after several years of separation.

"Who are you?" Yun Lintian subconsciously asked. He stared at the tall woman attentively, trying to get a clear look at her. He was certain he had never met this person before, whether it was the past or this life... But why this familiar feeling was so intense?

"Who am I?... Yes... Who am I?" The woman seemed to murmur to herself after a short moment of confusion. She looked at Yun Lintian for a moment and asked. "Who are you?"

This time, her voice was incomparably cold, causing Yun Lintian to jolt awake from the state of confusion. He had now remembered this woman's strength was far beyond any monarch he had ever seen before. His life was in a perilous situation right now.

As Yun Lintian was about to execute Shadow Step, the Rain Woman suddenly appeared before him like a ghost. Her umbrella tilted up slightly, revealing her face to Yun Lintian.

It was as if everything surrounding him had entirely vanished, as Yun Lintian's mind had gone completely blank. The only thing left in his vision was that divine countenance that could make the moon shy and stars hide.

A straight line bang was covering her forehead and her slender eyebrows. Her eyes were tightly shut, but Yun Lintian could feel behind that smooth eyelid, a pair of magnificent eyes were staring at him at this moment.

When Yun Lintian came back to his sense, he immediately found out that he could not move in the slightest. It was as though there was an invisible block surrounding him. If he wanted to escape, summoning the Gate of Beyond Heaven was the only way he could do it at the moment.

Rain Woman's lips parted gently. "Is that you, Prince?"

Yun Lintian opened his mouth and did not know what to say... Prince? What prince?

At that instant, his body suddenly went stiff as the woman before him reached her hands out and pulled him into her embrace. A faint sobbing sound could be heard near his ears. "I have been looking for you all this time. It's good that you are safe, Prince."

Yun Lintian could feel her body visibly tremble and all the sorrow and longing she had immediately poured into his heart. This feeling made Yun Lintian subconsciously pat her back, trying to comfort her even though he had no idea what was going on.

While comforting her, Yun Lintian thought of Hongyue and hurriedly contacted her. "Hongyue, are you there? Do you know this person?"

At this moment, in the Land of Beyond Heaven, Hongyue was looking at several women practicing at the shore. When she heard Yun Lintian's words and saw a picture appeared on a light curtain, her pupils enlarged slightly in surprise. She seemed to recognize this woman.

She went silent for a while before replying. "I don't know her. However, my previous guess is not wrong. She's definitely the strongest person in this Azure World."

Even though he had already expected this, Yun Lintian was still shocked upon hearing it. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead. As long as Rain Woman sneezed, he would definitely evaporate instantly.

"I really admire your gut. You actually dare to hug her like that?" Hongyue curled her lips, looking at the scene amusingly.

Yun Lintian was speechless. "It's not me who takes the initiative... Do you think I can escape from her with Shadow Step?"

"You can forget about it. If it were others, you still have a chance, but in front of her... Hehe. Even if you have ten lives, it won't be enough." Hongyue's voice was full of gloating. She looked pleased to see Yun Lintian suffering. "You better not anger her. It's best to play along with her. You may have a chance to survive."

Yun Lintian cursed inwardly. He tried his best to calm down and waited for a chance to slip away.

All of a sudden, Yun Lintian perceived a strong force coming out from Rain Woman. He instinctively executed Shadow Step to distance himself from her, but her power was too strong. Yun Lintian didn't have a chance to raise his guard, and he was sent flying instantly.

Bang!

Yun Lintian flew away and hit several trees in the distance before landing heavily on the ground. Several of his ribs were broken instantly, and he even felt his Profound Vein start to crack. In a split second, Yun Lintian had suffered more severe injuries than all the past injuries combined.

"You are not him. How dare you pretend to be him?" Rain Woman said coldly. Her entire body exuded killing intent that Yun Lintian had never felt on anyone before.

Yun Lintian was speechless... Come on! You mistook me for yourself, yet how come you blame me now?

However, Yun Lintian had no time to think about it. All he needed to do right now was to escape from this place... But how was he going to run from her?

Just as he was about to summon the Gate of Beyond Heaven, he suddenly sensed an abnormal aura rapidly approaching from the far reaches of the sky. Yun Lintian didn't need to use his brain to think about it. These people were definitely Wu Tianwei's group.

Seeing Rain Woman turning to look at the newcomers, Yun Lintian used this chance to execute Shadow Step and disappeared from the place.

Leading in the front, Yan Guangming looked in Yun Lintian's disappearing direction with a frown. He couldn't comprehend how Yun Lintian slipped away from his Spiritual Sense. This was the second time now.

He put this matter aside and turned to look at Rain Woman. His expression immediately turned solemn.. As the peak monarch, Yan Guangming's perception was exceptionally sharp. He could see this woman's strength was not inferior to his at all... Who on earth was she?

Chapter 507 - Terrifying Strength

Throughout his thousand years of experience, Yan Guangming had encountered countless top experts, but the woman in front of him gave him a different feeling. Her entire body seemed to shroud in a fog of mystery that he couldn't see through.

"Elder Yan..." Although Wu Tianwei's strength was low, only at the third level of Saint Profound Realm, he still could perceive Rain Woman's overwhelming strength. He wasn't sure Yan Guangming and others could handle her. It was best to be cautious.

Yan Guangming slowly descended from the sky and landed a few kilometers away from Rain Woman. He observed Rain Woman for a while before cupping his fists and saying. "Greetings, Lady Rain. My name is Yan Guangming from the Mystic Pavilion. We came here today with no ill intention, but rather we want to get to know your esteemed self. We have long heard about your name for the past hundreds of years...."

Without waiting for Yan Guangming to finish his sentence, Rain Woman's aura suddenly surged as she uttered coldly. "Scram!"

As her voice fell, the profound energy on Rain Woman's burst, causing Yan Guangming's complexion to change. Even though the other party only released a bit of her profound strength, the spiritual pressure it contained was clearly strong to the point of abnormality. This kind of power was simply not something Wu Tianwei was able to withstand.

Yan Guangming's eyes narrowed. He calmly released his profound energy and formed into a gigantic profound defense around everyone. At the same time, he gently stuck his left palm out, and fiery red profound light quickly shot toward Rain Woman at lightning speed.

Bang!

Boom!!

The instant Rain Woman's aura made contact with Yan Guangming's profound defense. It released an extremely terrifying power in a split second, making the surrounding space distorted and shattering Yan Guangming's profound shield.

Yan Guangming's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly mobilized more of his profound energy to protect himself and Wu Tianwei. However, he could not fully withstand the overwhelming aura and was shot flying along with Wu Tianwei.

As for other people around him, they were instantly suffering severe injuries and fell into a half-dead state.

At the same time, Rain Woman gently waved her hand, and the incoming red profound light immediately disappeared into thin air, as though nothing had happened before. It could be seen how terrifying she was. Even the attack from the peak Monarch as Yan Guangming was totally useless against her.

Yan Guangming let out a dull groan as he got up from the ground. His hair was disheveled, entirely different from the time he arrived here. He quickly checked on Wu Tianwei and heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the latter was fine.

He turned to look at Rain Woman and said solemnly. "Please forgive us for disturbing you, Senior. We will leave now."

Yan Guangming changed the prefix when calling her directly. The power Rain Woman showed him earlier wasn't something the Monarch Profound Realm practitioner could do. Hence, there was an only possible explanation — her strength was beyond that realm! His action earlier was akin to court death. He had to leave this place as soon as possible.

Fortunately, Rain Woman didn't seem to bother about Yan Guangming's group further. She turned around to look in Yun Lintian's disappearing direction and disappeared from the spot.

Yan Guangming and the rest were relieved upon seeing this. Their entire bodies kept shivering uncontrollably. This was the first time they faced someone this horrifying. Even the Mystic Pavilion Lord might not be her opponent.

"Elder Yan... She...." Wu Tianwei swallowed hard and tried to suppress the fear in his heart. However, his hands continued to shake, unable to calm down at all. His face was pale as a white sheet as he looked at Yan Guangming, waiting for an explanation.

Yan Guangming's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He took a deep breath and said in a low voice. "Undoubtedly, she is a Divine Ascending Tribulation expert. All the information we got before is totally useless... We should stay away from her from now on."

Wu Tianwei trembled slightly. He forcibly calmed himself down and said. "I don't believe Star Pavilion can complete this task."

Yan Guangming looked at Rain Woman's disappearing position and said. "Unless their Pavilion Lord has personally taken action. It's impossible to find out her identity."

"Elder Yan, what do you think of her compared to my father?" Wu Tianwei couldn't help asking this.

Yan Guangming turned to face Wu Tianwei and said with a wry smile. "With all respects, Third Young Master. I don't think our Pavilion Lord can be her opponent."

This time, Wu Tianwei was thoroughly shocked. He knew about his father's strength well. He wouldn't be called one of the strongest persons in the world for no reason. To say that his father was inferior to Rain Woman was too unbelieving for Wu Tianwei.

Yan Guangming didn't say anything further and quickly brought Wu Tianwei and others away. They didn't plan to return to Rain Village and directly went to the Mystic Pavilion's headquarters.

Yun Lintian appeared nearby the campsite and hurriedly slipped into the conceal formation. He rushed toward the tent and called Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu out.

"What happened, Brother Mu? How could you become like this?" Yu Xiaolu hurriedly asked when she saw the injuries on Yun Lintian's body. Her face was full of panic, and she did not know what to do at the moment.

Yun Lintian stuffed a few healing pills into this mouth and said with a serious expression. "Listen to what I am going to say next carefully."

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu immediately became nervous when they heard this.

"I have to leave this place now. You two should stay here for a night and go back to the village at dawn... Here, take this." Yun Lintian handed two storage rings to Yu's sisters and said. "These are storage rings. You can move your mind to focus on them. Their interior spaces will appear in your mind. You can store and take items out with your thought. Try it."

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu glanced at each other and put the storage rings on their fingers. With a move of their minds, golden-colored beads immediately appeared in their hands.

Yun Lintian explained. "These beads are Divine Thunder Beads. When you meet an enemy, just throw it at them.. You have to run as far as you can after throwing them out. Understood?"

Chapter 508 - Greatly Improved Strength

"Remember, you have to make sure you are out of the range every time you throw it away." Yun Lintian gave the final reminder.

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu nodded and held the Thunder Beads firmly. Their faces were full of sadness and reluctance. They knew this time would eventually come, but they didn't expect it to be this soon.

Yu Xiaolu stared at Yun Lintian's face attentively, as though she wanted to engrave his appearance in her mind. Her eyes were full of sadness as she said. "I wish you good luck, Brother Mu."

Yun Lintian gave her a warm smile and said. "Practice well. Who knows? Maybe we could meet again in the future." He paused for a moment and pointed at the storage rings on their hands. "I've prepared a lot of resources for both of you. You don't have to save them. Just use them as much as you need. In this world, we speak with strength. As long as you are strong enough, no one can harm you and your family."

Yu Xiaoya and Yu Xiaolu engraved Yun Lintian's words into their hearts. Their eyes gradually filled with determination. They secretly vowed to become a top expert that no one could threaten them and the village again.

After finishing what needed to be done and said, Yun Lintian carefully checked the formation again and decisively left the place.

Yu Xiaolu couldn't help stretching her hand out but lowered it in the end. As much as she wanted him to stay, it was like her sister said. They weren't in the same world at all.

Yu Xiaoya patted her sister's shoulder and comforted her. "Don't be sad. We will definitely see him again."

Yu Xiaolu nodded her head solemnly and subconsciously caressed the storage ring on her finger while looking in Yun Lintian's disappearing direction.

After leaving Yu's sisters, Yun Lintian constantly executed Shadow Step and got out of the raining range half an hour later. He had arrived in a dense forest without any sign of living beings.

Yun Lintian scanned the place with his Spiritual Sense and heaved a sigh of relief. At least, he was certain that Rain Woman did not follow him. He looked around briefly and found a small cave to settle in.

Since his strength reached the Heaven Profound Realm, Yun Lintian had never tried to fly before. Everything happened too suddenly, leaving him no time to get familiar with his newly gained power.

After carefully setting necessary formations up, Yun Lintian sat on the ground and closed his eyes, entirely focusing on his body. When the practitioner entered the Heaven Profound Realm, he would be able to form a connection with heaven and break free from the shackles of earth. By simply mastering the profound levitating technique, the practitioner could float in the sky at will.

Yun Lintian slowly circulated his profound energy and released it outward. At the same time, his body gradually floated up one meter from the ground and stayed in the air for a short period before landing back to the ground.

"I see. It's not difficult as I thought." Yun Lintian's eyes suddenly flashed with splendor. He didn't think anything further and repeated the previous process once again. This time, he moved back and forth in the air unrestrainedly and began to twist and turn his body while taking an attacking stance.

Yun Lintian spent several hours practicing this technique until the sun was gone and replaced by the bright moon.

"Phew... No wonder people often say you can't be called a true profound practitioner if you haven't reached the Heaven Profound Realm yet. It's really the case." Yun Lintian wiped sweats out of his forehead and smiled in satisfaction. With the ability to fly freely, his safety and traveling speed would increase drastically. Next time, when he faces the enemy above the Heaven Profound Realm, he won't be at a disadvantage anymore.

"Next, let's see my power." Yun Lintian took a deep breath and started to utilize his profound energy. He immediately sent out a punch and the cave wall. With a bang, the wall before him instantly crumbled, and a giant hole leading to the outside could be seen on it.

Yun Lintian couldn't help but marvel at his terrifying power. If it was the past, he would at most make a few meters deep hole in it by this simple punch. Now, it seemed his power had been enhanced by at least four times.

In the next moment, he took another punching stance. This time, he executed his favorite Dragon Fist and aimed it at the wall.

Roar—

A virtual fire dragon appeared along with Yun Lintian's punch and crazily devoured the entire wall, causing the cave to crumble directly. Yun Lintian quickly utilized his profound energy and flew out of the cave in a flash.

Looking at the collapsed cave below, Yun Lintian couldn't help taking a deep breath to suppress the shock in his heart. He couldn't believe this was his own power. With this level of destructive strength, Yun Lintian was certain the body of the Saint that had been regarded as the pinnacle of the mortal realm won't be able to withstand this punch. Even if they did, it would take a long time to recover.

"Cough!" Yun Lintian suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. He had forgotten entirely that he was still injured right now. He suppressed the excitement and found another relatively remote place to recuperate.

What Yun Lintian didn't know was above the clouds, a pair of magnificent eyes were staring at him at this moment. This pair of eyes owner was no other than Rain Woman that he had escaped away from her previously. If Yun Lintian saw this scene, he would find her eyes strange, as they resembled a beast's eyes.

Rain Woman stared at Yun Lintian expressionlessly. A strange light flashed across her eyes when she witnessed Yun Lintian's abnormal strength.. Her curiosity lasted for a short period before she closed her eyes and muttered to herself. "Who am I?... Who is he?"

Chapter 509 - News

The following day, Yun Lintian's injuries were almost fully recovered. All the broken bones were already returned to their original places. This terrifying recovery speed was another thing that was improved significantly after he became the Heaven Profound Realm's practitioner.

Yun Lintian rewarded himself with a sumptuous breakfast and immediately set off afterward. His goal was the Blue Tide City, one of the biggest cities in the northern area of the continent.

After witnessing Rain Woman's horrible power, Yun Lintian decided to leave the Central Continent as soon as possible. He was afraid that she would suddenly remember him and chase after him. Anyway, he basically had nothing to do here in the Central Continent and the next mythical realm that was about to open was located in the Western Continent.

Yun Lintian didn't use Shadow Step to travel like before. He chose to fly instead. His flying speed was not low at all. In a few breaths, he had already traveled more than a hundred kilometers.

Along the way, Yun Lintian would occasionally survey the ground to see if there were any living beings. However, he actually didn't find anything in the end, which made him puzzled... Why the hell is there nothing here?

According to commonsense, it was impossible for a place rich in profound energy to be absent from living beings. At least, there should be some low-level profound beasts or ordinary wild animals.

Wait a minute. Don't tell me... Yun Lintian became alerted and spread his Spiritual Sense out to the maximum range. He was afraid that Rain Woman was secretly following him. However, when he found no one had followed him and there was no rain in these hundreds of kilometers radius, he heaved a sigh of relief and totally calmed down.

"I will lose my mind one day if this continues." He muttered to himself and increased his speed, further flying toward the north direction. It seemed Rain Woman's insanely high strength had left a trace of shadow in Yun Lintian's heart without him knowing.

As he flew for several hours, Yun Lintian began to see some people appear on the road. They were either walking by foot or riding carriages. Judging by the direction they were heading to, their destination was naturally the Blue Tide City.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and decided to fly down when he was about to reach a small town ahead. According to the map, this town was called Cyan Wind Town. It was located around four hundred kilometers south of Blue Tide City. There were quite a number of residents, and a lot of travelers would pass by. This place could be considered a popular resting spot before reaching Blue Tide City.

Yun Lintian followed a line of travelers into the town and found a relatively less crowded inn to enter.

After choosing a table and ordering the food, Yun Lintian calmly glanced around the place. There were around fifty people in this dining hall. With a glance, Yun Lintian could roughly guess their strength.

The strongest one here was at least the seventh level of the Saint Profound Realm, while the rest was around the Ruler and Heaven Profound Realm. No one in this place, including the waitress and innkeeper, had strength lower than the Earth Profound Realm, which made Yun Lintian surprised slightly.

Compared to the Northern Continent, the average strength of people here was much higher. He couldn't help lamenting inwardly. It was no wonder why the Northern Continent was regarded as the weakest.

"I heard that Black Wing's ship is about to reach the Blue Tide City's port today. Is it true?" A bulky man wearing silver armor on the biggest table at the center of the inn asked.

Sitting opposite him was a tall man carrying a huge machete on his back. He took a big gulp of wine and answered with a grin. "Of course, it's true. My cousin told me yesterday. This time, we definitely have a chance to board the ship."

A hint of excitement appeared on the bulky man's face. He hurriedly poured the wine for the tall man and said. "That's great! I've been waiting for years now."

Black Wing's ship?... Yun Lintian's ears pricked up. He was slightly confused as he didn't know why these two people were so excited about this ship.

"With just you two? You better forget about it." At this moment, a man in a black robe suddenly chimed in. His eyes were full of contempt when he looked at the bulky man and his friend.

The tall man with the machete frowned in dissatisfaction. He glanced at the black-robed man from head to toe and asked coldly. "This friend, it's none of your business, right?"

"None of my business?" The black-robed man laughed disdainfully. "I am a Black Wing's member. Do you think it's none of my business?"

The tall man burst into cold laughter. "You? Black Wing's member? Do you think I'm a three-year-old kid? I can see that your strength is only at the peak of Heaven Profound Realm. If you are really a Black Wing member, why am I not be one?"

The tall man possessed the strength of the first level of the Ruler Profound Realm. With his qualification alone, it was indeed as he said. He should become a Black Wing member by now.

Suddenly, a black token with an engraved wing shape appeared on the black-robed man. He raised it to the air, letting everyone get a clear look at it, and said. "Open your eyes and look at this."

"This..." The tall man's eyes widened open in shock. He didn't expect this black-robed man was really a member of the Black Wing Mercenary Group. Thinking that he had offended the opposite party earlier, he couldn't help regret it in his heart. Looked like his opportunity to get into the Black Wing's ship was gone now.

"How is it? Is it my business now?" The black-robed sneered. His gaze swept over everyone in the dining hall and said loudly. "Anyone wants to board the Black Wing's ship this time have to prepare yourself well... Recently, there are more and more Endless Sea Profound Beasts appearing on the route. We, Black Wing, are preparing to go to war with them.. If you don't want to throw your life away, it's better for you to stay here."

Chapter 510 - Strange Uncle

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows in confusion after hearing the blue-robed man's words... Profound Beasts rampaging in the Endless Sea? Black Wing is going to war with them? Wouldn't it be better to take as many profound practitioners along with them, then? Why would he stop the tall man from joining the group? This doesn't make sense at all.

"Strange, right?" Suddenly, a middle-aged man on the table next to Yun Lintian said. He wore a plain white robe with an ordinary appearance. He poured himself a glass of wine and raised his cup toward Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian felt weird. Why did this person suddenly talk to him? He still returned with a polite gesture by raising his teacup up and drinking it all in one go.

Wiping the trace of tea out of the corner of his mouth, Yun Lintian replied with a faint smile. "It's indeed strange."

The middle-aged man let out a burp and said. "The Black Wing group has issued huge contributing rewards. As long as you kill any profound beast during the journey, you will get a share of it." He pointed at the blue-robed man and continued. "Especially him, a member of the Black Wing group. He would have a chance to promote. Why would he want to add others?"

Yun Lintian immediately understood everything. It turned out this blue-robed man didn't want people to compete with him for the contributing rewards.

Since everyone here was a practitioner, they naturally heard the middle-aged man's words. The gazes they gave the blue-robed man immediately changed from awestruck to disgust.

The blue-robed man's face became ashen. He looked at the middle-aged man and said furiously. "Old man, you shouldn't meddle with my business."

The middle-aged man pointed to himself with a ridiculed smile. "Me? Old man?" He turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "Brother, do you think I'm old?"

Yun Lintian's lips twitched. This man was clearly trying to drag him into the mess. He glanced at the blue-robed man and shifted to the middle-aged man before saying. "No, you are not that old, Uncle."

The middle-aged man was stunned and glared at Yun Lintian angrily. "Are you trying to anger me?"

Yun Lintian spread his arms innocently. "I'm not. I'm clearly being honest here."

"Am I an air here?" The blue-robed man was so angry to see these two bickering. He felt humiliated being ignored by them.

As his voice fell, Yun Lintian and the middle-aged man glanced at each other and then turned to the blue-robed man before saying in unison. "Yes!"

The blue-robed man's face turned green immediately. His aura surged out like a tornado, sending several tables around him flying.

The people in the inn all moved away from him and looked at Yun Lintian and the middle-aged man with pity. Although the blue-robed man's strength wasn't high, he was, after all, a genuine Black Wing member. Who was right and wrong here didn't matter at all. As long as someone went against the Black Wing member, they would be regarded as their enemy.

The middle-aged man suddenly burst into laughter and turned to Yun Lintian. "See his power? He's proficient in the wind element. Treating him as air is really nothing wrong. Hahaha!"

Yun Lintian was speechless. Who the heck was this uncle?

"Shouldn't you take care of him first, Uncle?" Yun Lintian asked.

The middle-aged man took a gulp of wine and chuckled. "Take care of him? I will leave this duty to you then."

"Erm..." Yun Lintian was rendered speechless once again.

Seeing these two still talking and joking around in this situation, the blue-robed man felt even more humiliated. He drew his sword out and lunged forward as he bellowed. "Die!"

His body transformed into a sharp arrow, flying toward the middle-aged man and Yun Lintian. Countless wind blades were released and formed into a storm of blades surrounding the two.

The middle-aged man still had a smile on his face. He didn't even look at the blue-robed man but stared at Yun Lintian instead as if he wanted to see the latter's reaction.

Yun Lintian returned a glance at the middle-aged man and calmly sipped the tea without the intention of fighting.

The blue-robed man gnashed his teeth and pointed the sword at Yun Lintian's head. The windstorm quickly narrowed its area and ruthlessly swept toward Yun Lintian.

Seeing the middle-aged man had no intention of moving his limbs, Yun Lintian sighed helplessly and said. "Alright. You win."

Yun Lintian raised his palm up and gently pressed forward. Countless ice particles emerged in the air, and the surrounding storm immediately froze before vanishing completely, as if nothing had happened before.

This scene surprised everyone in the inn. They could clearly see Yun Lintian had only released a tiny bit of his profound energy, yet he could actually erase all of the blue-robed man's windstorm in a split second. What kind of this monstrous talent?

The middle-aged man's eyes glowed as he looked at Yun Lintian with admiration. Others might not understand how Yun Lintian defeated the opponent, but he could. Yun Lintian's control of the water element was far exceeded everyone he had ever seen so far. This kind of control level should not exist in an eighteen-year-old young man... What kind of background this young man has?

The blue-robed man was stupefied upon seeing this. His body halted on the spot and looked at Yun Lintian in terror. He knew that he was kicking an iron plate this time.

Yun Lintian smiled faintly and said. "Don't be angry, Brother. This uncle is already old and somewhat goes senile. You don't have to take offended."

The middle-aged man became angry and wanted to scold Yun Lintian, but he suddenly saw the latter smile strangely. He immediately felt something was amiss and forgot to say a word all of a sudden.

Yun Lintian looked at the people in the hall and said. "In order to apologize for spoiling everyone's moods, this uncle told me he will take care of all the expenses today.. Everyone can eat and drink to your heart's content."