

Myth Beyond 601

Chapter 601 Merciless Guchang

On the side, Guchang wasn't excited but looked at Yun Lintian in doubt. He didn't understand why Yun Lintian was trying to help him and his son. One thing that he could be certain of was Yun Lintian had no malice. This made him puzzled further... Was he a saint or something?

Yun Lintian grabbed Fan's shoulder and said. "Relax. I have them in my possession. Right now, we need to be concerned about how to deal with those people."

Fan immediately calmed down. Yun Lintian was right. He had to deal with the four people first.

Yun Lintian turned to Guchang and said. "Senior, I can make you recover half of your former strength temporarily. It will last around twenty minutes. What's your decision?"

It was extremely difficult for the current Guchang to exert his power, even though the opponents were most at the Ruler Profound Realm.

Guchang thought for a moment and nodded. "That's good. Please."

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further, and a few silver needles silently appeared between his fingers. With a flick of his hand, all the silver needles quickly shot out and pierced into Guchang's profound entrances. Following, a wisp of gentle crimson flame appeared before Yun Lintian, and he carefully controlled it toward the silver needles.

The crimson flame slowly seeped into Guchang's body through the silver needles, and he instantly felt the change in his body. The eroding internal organs suddenly stopped and began to regain their vitality. The Life Eroding Poison was temporarily limited by the flame and retreated to the corner.

Guchang could feel his strength gradually return until it stopped at half his former power.

Fan saw his father's complexion was getting better. He couldn't help ask excitedly. "Father, have your strength returned?"

Guchang raised his hand gently, and a ball of crimson flame appeared above his palm. Although it looked ordinary, Yun Lintian could perceive a terrifyingly destructive power in it.

"I can now exert half of my former strength. Dealing with those people isn't a problem." Guchang answered and turned to Yun Lintian. "Thank you."

Yun Lintian waved his hand to retrieve the silver needles while saying. "There's no need to be polite, Senior. I will certainly ask something in return later."

Guchang smiled and gazed in the village entrance's direction. "Time to exercise a bit. I haven't moved for a long time."

At this moment, four people had arrived at the village. They were flying in the air and looked down on the village.

The leading man swept his Spiritual Sense over the entire village and said calmly. "Where's that bastard Fan? Come out and accept your death!"

His voice startled everyone in the village, causing them to look in the entrance direction. Their expressions became unsightly when they saw these four people.

"Little Fan? How did he provoke them again?"

"Looks like he caused a huge problem this time."

The villagers discussed in a low voice without the intention of coming out to protect Fan. They weren't heartless but more helpless in this situation. Even if they wanted to help, they didn't have the ability to do so.

"Who is it dare to be noisy here?" Guchang's cold voice resounded from within his house, causing everyone, including the four people, to be shocked.

Everyone knew about Guchang's condition. How did he suddenly regain his strength?

Although the leading man was stunned, he didn't believe Guchang had fully regained his strength. He must try to scare them away!

Thinking of this, the four people immediately calmed down. The leading man took a deep breath and said sternly. "Guchang, hands over your son. He had killed one of my young master's people. I will bring him back to receive a punishment."

As his voice fell, the villagers were startled for a moment. They couldn't believe Fan had actually killed someone from the Third Young Master's camp. Was he courting death?

"Hmph! So what? It's a good kill, isn't it? Hongniu Kangyi deserves to die after bullying my son for all these years... All of you better go back to your master and stop making trouble in my village. Otherwise, today in the next year will be your death anniversary." Guchang replied with a cold snort.

A killing intent flashed through the leading man's eyes. Hongniu Kangyi was one of his closest brothers of his. How could he put this matter down and do nothing?

A powerful aura gradually brewed around the four men. They had tacitly decided to attack the village. Today, he must let these people know that they were nothing but the slaves of the Crimson Ox Clan!

However, before the four men could launch their attack, they suddenly felt unbearable pressure descending and completely surrounding them. Their expressions instantly showed horror. This was obviously the power of the monarch!

Without thinking further, the four turned around and began to flee. But how could Guchang let them go? In the next moment, a gigantic crimson palm print appeared in the sky and shot toward the four men at lightning speed.

Bang!

The palm print instantly covered the four people and pushed them down to the ground. Blood splashed everywhere. The four of them immediately died without a chance to scream.

The crimson palm print gradually faded away, revealing four blood pools on the ground. It was at this time did the villagers react.

"What did I just see?"

"Village Head Guchang has fully recovered now!?"

They recovered from the shock and hurriedly headed to Guchang's house.

Inside the room, Guchang retracted his hand and turned to his son. "Remember, there are only two ways in this world. It's either kill the enemy or get killed. Hongniu Kangyi tried to kill you first. There's nothing wrong with killing him."

Fan clenched his fists and nodded his head solemnly. "Understood, Father."

Guchang took a deep look at his son and glanced at the door. "Everyone, please go back first. I haven't yet fully recovered."

On the outside of the house, the villagers didn't feel disheartened upon hearing this. From Guchang's words, they understood that he was in the recovery process. It wouldn't be long before he could fully recover. This was the only good news they heard in recent years.

Chapter 602 Three Questions

After the villagers dispersed, the atmosphere inside Guchang's house became relaxed. Fan was so excited to see his father showing his might once again. "Father, how are you?"

Guchang gave a rare smile as he replied. "I'm good." He turned to Yun Lintian and asked with a serious expression. "You can tell me. What do you want in return?"

Although Guchang's strength hadn't yet fully recovered, he could clearly see Yun Lintian possessed the ability to help him.

Yun Lintian raised three fingers. "I want to ask Senior three questions in return."

A strange light flashed through Guchang's eyes. He beckoned with his chin. "Ask away. I will try my best to answer you."

"The first question I want to ask Senior is. Since no one has ever discovered the Tree of Life. Where did all the rumors come from?" Yun Lintian asked with a weird expression.

Guchang suddenly let out shallow laughter. "I have no idea as well. As far as I know, the rumors have been circulated for more than three thousand years. It was said a group of people had stumbled into a mysterious space that was full of vitality. In the heart of the space, there was a colossus tree that could not see the top of it."

"One of them was badly injured and accidentally took a sip of the dew on the tree leaf. All of his wounds, including the missing organs, had miraculously recovered. His lifespan increased drastically. It was at that moment did they know the tree in front of them was a peerless treasure."

Guchang paused for a moment and said further. "Naturally, they had become greedy and tried to take the tree with them. However, before they could start, a mysterious figure appeared to stop them and even tried to kill them. In the end, two out of seven managed to escape from that place with two tree branches as proof. Since then, people around the world never stop looking for it."

"I see." Yun Lintian touched his chin with a thoughtful expression.

From the information he got from Tian Zuo, the Tree of Life was different from other Beyond Heaven Relics. It wasn't located in the mythical realm like others but rather hiding in plain sight. To be able to stay hidden until now, Yun Lintian didn't know what kind of method was used.

Yun Lintian had naturally asked Hongyue about this, but she told him that she had no idea about the guardian of the Tree of Life. However, she guessed that the guardian should be divine beings from the Heavenly Wood Clan.

Back then, when Yun Lintian heard this, he went straight to the Library and found a book related to the Heavenly Wood Clan. The appearance of the Heavenly Wood clansmen shocked Yun Lintian greatly as they resembled an elf in the fantasy world.

"That's why I told you to leave. Don't waste time here." Guchang said with a serious expression.

Guchang's voice brought Yun Lintian out of his contemplation. He smiled faintly and said. "Thank you for your concern, Senior. I want to try for a month, and I will leave afterward."

Guchang didn't say anything further. He already gave Yun Lintian a warning. Whether Yun Lintian wanted to continue. It's up to him.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked. "The second question is. What are the relationships between the nine clans? So that I could avoid trouble."

Guchang replied with a mocking smile. "Their relationships can be described in one word, chaos... People on other continents always believe that the Nine Profound Beast Clans were living in a harmonious manner, but in fact, they couldn't wait to kill each other every day."

Somehow, Yun Lintian could perceive a deep hatred in Guchang's voice... Perhaps Guchang was a renowned figure in the past? Yun Lintian couldn't help thinking of the strange runes on Fan's bones. There must be a bloody plot behind this.

Yun Lintian asked cautiously. "Please forgive me for asking this, Senior. I've accidentally seen the strange runes on Senior's bones earlier. I don't know what they are?"

"Is this your third question?" Guchang's face sank slightly.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "If it's inconvenient, then Senior doesn't have to answer me."

Seeing Guchang silent, Yun Lintian decided to change the topic. "My third question is, does Senior know what happened to the Fire Cloud Rat Clan? Before coming here, I've studied about the Nine Profound Beast Palace a bit. From what I heard, the Fire Cloud Rat Clan should be ranked in the top three. How did their territory reduce to this point?"

Guchang's brows raised slightly. "Why are you asking this?... All of your three questions aren't worth the price at all."

Yun Lintian replied. casually. "For me, it's worth it."

Guchang took a deep look at Yun Lintian and started to explain. "The Fire Cloud Rat Clan was indeed powerful alongside the Sky Qilin Clan. However, thousands of years ago, their sole heir had mysteriously disappeared. As a result, their main lineage suffered heavily and was taken over by the side lineage. Obviously, these people aren't talented enough compared to the main lineage. They simply sell everything they could in exchange for some useless resources."

Speaking to this point, a trace of reminiscence appeared in the depth of his eyes. Guchang let out a long sigh. "What a pity."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian immediately figured out everything. Because of the absence of Little Flame, the Fire Cloud Rat Clan had lost the one and only hope of continuing their domination and was reduced to this point. Yun Lintian didn't know how Little Flame would feel if he knew this.

Yun Lintian sighed softly and said. "I'll start treating Senior now. Before that, please take this pill." He handed a jade bottle to Guchang, and the latter poured a small scarlet pill out before swallowing it without hesitation.

Yun Lintian once again pinned the silver needles on Guchang's profound entrances and began to expel the Life Eroding Poison bit by bit.

Chapter 603 Wedding Date

While Yun Lintian was treating Guchang, several hundred meters away from the village, a young man clad in red frowned slightly upon hearing the report. He had two long horns, more majestic than Hongniu Kangyi's ones. Evidently, he was someone from the Crimson Ox Clan.

"Are you sure they died in that old bastard's hand?" The young man asked in doubt.

"I am certain, Third Young Master. No one aside from him has the ability to kill four servants in one shot." A two-horned middle-aged man lowered his head slightly as he responded.

The young man, Third Young Master Hongniu Wei, nodded and waved his hand. "You can leave. I'll take care of it."

The middle-aged man bowed his head and went out.

Hongniu Wei turned to a man sitting beside him and said with an apologetic smile. "I've made you laugh, Young Master Du."

If Yun Lintian was here, he would immediately recognize this man. He was no other than Du Huanfeng!

Du Huanfeng chuckled. "You don't need to feel sorry, Third Young Master Hongniu. Your subordinates were obviously inferior to the opponent, yet they still went to that place. I'm not surprised to see them ending like this."

Hongniu Wei let out a sorrowful sigh. "They are indeed as stupid as you said."

"What are you going to do? You can't just swallow this breath, right?" Du Huanfeng asked with a grin.

Hongniu Wei could see Du Huanfeng's intention at a glance, but he pretended not to see it and asked. "How could it be, Young Master Du? I will definitely make them pay. However, I'm curious. How did Guchang exert his strength? He has obviously been poisoned with the Life Eroding poison."

"Life Eroding poison? You sure play it big, Third Young Master Hongniu." Du Huanfeng was surprised slightly. After all, the Life Eroding poison was extremely rare.

At the same time, he was curious about how this Guchang managed to suppress the poison. The Life Eroding poison was one of the deadliest poisons in this world. Ten out of ten would surely die once they got it. Du Huanfeng didn't believe there was a miraculous doctor on this Western Continent.

Hongniu Wei spread his arms. "Looks like it failed now... Never mind, we should talk about our business first."

Du Huanfeng nodded and asked. "What do you think of my proposal?"

"Of course. I'm satisfied with your proposal. However, I want to remind Young Master Du a bit. The weddings between Pei Xiewen and Bi You will be held at the end of the month. At that time, there will be a lot of people around the place. We certainly cannot sneak in. Once you've been discovered, I'm afraid my strength is not enough to help you."

Du Huanfeng leaned back slightly and said calmly. "Third Young Master Hongniu doesn't have to worry about it. As long as you can send me there, I naturally have a way to go in without them knowing."

Hongniu Wei nodded and said with a smile. "Then I'm relieved." He let out a soft sigh and said. "I don't know if we will have a chance to see the legendary Tree of Life with our own eyes... Anyway, don't bring your hope high, Young Master Du."

Du Huanfeng shrugged. "It doesn't matter. Our Myriad Pill Palace has been searching for it for countless years, and we still haven't given up on it yet. I don't think I'm more special than others, but it's better to try than do nothing."

Hongniu Wei gave a thumb up. "Young Master Du is so humble."

Du Huanfeng smiled faintly and said nothing further.

"The first session is done. It will take at least a week for Senior to recover half of it and a month for a full recovery. So, I will stay here for the time being." Yun Lintian put away all the silver needles and said calmly. In fact, he could completely expel the poison within a week with the help of the Profound Spiritual Liquid, but Yun Lintian didn't want to expose his secret further.

Guchang nodded his head. He obviously felt all the pain and temporary weakness had reduced several degrees. At this rate, he would definitely be able to fully recover.

He looked at Yun Lintian and asked in doubt. "Do you have a master? Your medical profound art is the best I've ever seen at your age. I believe no one in the same generation is as good as one-tenth of you."

"Please forgive me, Senior. I cannot tell you my master's name." Yun Lintian gave an apologetic smile.

Guchang motioned with his chin and said. "It's okay. I'm merely asking." Suddenly, he thought of something. "I totally forgot about it. I got the news that the marriage between the young master of the Great Roc Clan and the young miss of the Heavenly Fox Clan will be held at the end of the month around the place that is rumored to be the Tree of Life's position. It seems to be difficult for you to go there at that time. As you know, most people here hated humans. Once you revealed yourself, I can't imagine the consequence."

Yun Lintian's brows involuntarily creased together. What a troublesome. It seemed he had to go there before the weddings happened.

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian decided to take out a small bottle and hand it to Guchang. "Please take a sip of this from time to time. It will help Senior expel the poison faster."

Guchang took the bottle and looked at the content inside with curiosity. In the next moment, his expression changed completely. He raised his head to look at Yun Lintian and hurriedly pushed the bottle back. "This is too precious. I cannot accept this."

Honestly, Guchang was embarrassed. Not only did Yun Lintian help him, but he also gave him a precious treasure. Meanwhile, he didn't give anything in return.

Yun Lintian pushed the bottle to Guchang and said. "Please use it at ease, Senior. So I can leave here faster."

Guchang didn't pick the bottle up. He stared at Yun Lintian and asked curiously. "Why did you spend so much effort to help us? We clearly knew each other for a few hours."

Chapter 604 Depart For The Starry Sky (1)

Yun Lintian didn't feel anything. He replied immediately. "I really don't have other intentions. As I told Senior before, I just arrived here not long ago and happened to encounter Brother Fan. When I discovered he was human, I thought he could definitely provide me with information about this continent. Even if he couldn't, there must be someone in this village that could do it."

He paused for a moment and continued. "Senior possesses the peak strength, so I assume that Senior must know a lot of things. That's why I decided to help Senior."

From his experience, Guchang could tell that Yun Lintian didn't lie to him. He picked the bottle up and took a sip of the Profound Spirit Liquid inside. Instantly, a warm sensation spread to every corner of his body, and he could feel a portion of the Life Eroding poison gradually dissipating.

On the side, Fan saw everything clearly. He suddenly knelt on one knee beside Yun Lintian and said solemnly. "Thank you, Senior Mu. You're my benefactor. I have nothing to repay you except for my life."

Yun Lintian looked at Fan and said. "There's no need to do this. Helping you and Senior Guchang is just a matter of raising a hand. Besides, I'm not doing it for free. This can be said it's a deal between us."

Seeing Fan was insisting on kneeling, Yun Lintian said sternly. "It's said that there's gold underneath the knee caps of a man. You should only kneel to the heavens, the earth, and your parents!"

Guchang's eyes flashed with a brilliant light upon hearing this. He secretly nodded his head in agreement. However, when he turned to look at his son, he saw the latter picking the small axe up and trying to slash on his own knee. He couldn't help asking. "What are you doing?"

Fan stopped his movement and turned to his father. "Didn't Senior Mu just say there's gold underneath the knee caps of a man? I want to take it out and sell it."

Guchang and Yun Lintian were rendered speechless. They glanced at each other and did not know what to say.

Guchang patted his forehead and said helplessly. "It's my fault. I didn't give him a proper education."

"It's okay. I understand, Senior. Raising a child is not easy." Yun Lintian expressed his sympathy.

""???" Fan looked at them in confusion. What are they talking about?

"Master, you have to hold on. I'll go find Principal Tian now." On the Starry Mountain, Cai Xuwen was anxious as she looked at her master, Hong Wuya, who was lying weakly on the bed. His entire body was green, more severe than the last time he was inflicted with the Deep Sea Poison. Anyone could see he was on the verge of dying with a glance.

"No need." Hong Wuya opened his mouth with difficulty. He had just returned from the mission Han Bingling gave him. It turned out he had been deceived all this time. The Northern Sea Lord's true strength was far stronger than imagined. It seemed the hope of avenging his wife was ended here.

"But..." Cai Xuwen was already in tears. She couldn't bring herself to watch her master dying like this. Unfortunately, she didn't have the ability to save him.

"Are you going to rebel?" Hong Wuya raised his voice, making Cai Xuwen choke in tears.

Looking at his beloved disciple's pitiful appearance, Hong Wuya sighed and lowered his tone. "Contact Palace Master Han. I have something important to tell her... Cough! Cough!" He coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood as he finished his sentence. His face was grey as ashes, as though he could pass away at any moment.

"Master!" Cai Xuwen hurriedly came forward and used her profound energy to soothe Hong Wuya's injuries.

Hong Wuya waved his hand. "Go."

Cai Xuwen reluctantly retracted her hand and turned to look at Lan Shuiying, Bai Qingyi, Qin Yuyan, and Qin Yiran. "I'll leave master to you."

Everyone nodded their head heavily as they watched Cai Xuwen leaving.

Hong Wuya glanced at them and asked. "Where is that Yang brat?"

Lan Shuiying, Bai Qingyi, and Qin Yuyan glanced at each other and did not know what to say. Meanwhile, Qin Yiran answered directly. "He left the academy after conquering the Flame Devil Bridge. No one knows his whereabouts."

After the "death" of Yun Lintian, Yang Chen had become an entirely different person from the past. He isolated himself from everyone and started practicing madly. Two days ago, he had challenged the Flame Devil Bride that almost took his life back then and somehow managed to clear it in the end, causing the Flame Devil Bridge training ground to disappear. This event alarmed every personnel in the academy.

Principal Tian and others had tried to find a clue from Yang Chen, but he firmly refused to say anything and secretly left the academy. Since then, he disappeared entirely, as though he had never appeared in the first place. Even his sister, Yang Mengli, also had no way to contact him.

Hong Wuya frowned slightly but soon relaxed. Every cub would eventually grow and leave the nest one day. Although his time with Yang Chen was short, Hong Wuya had genuinely regarded Yang Chen as his disciple. He believed that this young man would stand on the top one day, looking down at the whole world.

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian's figure emerged in Hong Wuya's mind. He couldn't help letting out a sigh in pity. He didn't expect many things had happened during his absence.

"Master!" At this moment, Bai Yun quickly rushed into the room. After hearing the news, he constantly ran nonstop to this place.

He was shocked and soon transformed into anxiety when he saw Hong Wuya's miserable appearance. He couldn't believe his own eyes that the old man in front of him was his master.

Hong Wuya glanced at Bai Yun and snorted in dissatisfaction. "What are you shouting for?"

Bai Yun walked tremblingly to Hong Wuya's side and knelt down. "Master..." His eyes were reddened, on the verge of crying.

? Hong Wuya glared at him. "Didn't I tell you before? How could a man cry easily? Are you learning from your younger brother?"

Bai Yun choked slightly and wiped the tears out of his eyes. Just as he was about to say something, his expression changed drastically, and all of his power was released at once.

Boom!

Chapter 605 Depart For The Starry Sky (2)

A powerful explosion immediately flattened the Starry Mountain Peak. This commotion alarmed everyone in the academy, and several figures immediately appeared in the air above the mountain.

"What's going on? How could someone dare to cause trouble here?" Lin Taixu frowned as he scanned the surroundings with his Spiritual Sense, but nothing could be found.

Nangong Xi didn't say anything and flew down. She spread her Spiritual Sense out and discovered Bai Yun and others lying on the ground several meters away. What shocked her the most was the appearance of Hong Wuya... How could he become like this?

She didn't think further and hurriedly went to their side. Upon discovering there was no serious injury on them, she heaved a sigh of relief and turned her attention to Hong Wuya.

At this moment, Hong Wuya coughed severely, and a trace of black blood fell from the corner of his mouth. His vitality decreased rapidly. He could stop breathing at any second from now on.

"Wuya!" Nangong Xi hurriedly caught Hong Wuya and started to transfer her profound energy into his body in desperation. "Why didn't you tell me you've returned? How could you become like this?"

Nangong Xi's expression kept changing a few times. She could see Hong Wuya's internal organs were starting to rot. Every profound entrance began to close, and there was a sign of collapse on his soul. In short, there was no way she could save Hong Wuya.

Hong Wuya's eyes were unfocused. However, his mind was still bright and clear. He secretly stuffed a piece of profound imaginary stone into Nangong Xi's clothes and sent a sound transmission to her. "Give this to Palace Master Han. Do not let anyone know."

Nangong Xi gritted her teeth and poured more of her profound energy into Hong Wuya's body. "Don't speak now. Close your eyes and calm yourself. You just have to heal your wounds in peace. Gu Yi must have a way."

"Do you really think so?" Hong Wuya's bleak voice resounded in Nangong Xi's mind. "When I'm gone, take care of these brats for me. They are good seedlings. I believe they will become peerless powerhouses of our Northern Continent in the future."

"They are all your disciples. Why don't you take care of them yourself!? Shut your mouth up and hurry to stabilize your wounds!" Nangong Xi was furious. However, her eyes were already soaking with tears. She was well aware of Hong Wuya's condition. The chance of him surviving today was as close as zero.

Hong Wuya's lips were trembling and formed into a smile. It was a carefree smile that made Nangong Xi's heart skip a beat. "Since the day Weiwei died, I don't want to live in this world anymore.... I'm sorry for letting you down. I am aware of your feelings for me, but I ignored them. Please forget me and live your life."

"Bastard! Why are you so selfish? Do you think I can forget you just because you say so? If it's easy like that, I would have done it long ago." Nangong Xi cried uncontrollably. A trace of blood fell out of the corner of her mouth.

Hong Wuya coughed up another mouthful of black blood and smiled weakly at Nangong Xi.

"Master!" After recovering from the aftershock, Bai Yun and others hurriedly came to Hong Wuya's side. Their expression was unsightly beyond words when they saw Hong Wuya's condition.

"Who was it!? Do you dare to come out!?" Bai Yun roared toward the sky. He was extremely outraged.

Lin Taixu glanced at Hong Wuya gloomily. He felt his authority was being challenged, as he couldn't believe there would be someone so daring to assassinate people in the academy. He turned to several onlookers and said solemnly. "Activate the formation and close all the entrances. From now on, no one is allowed to enter and leave!"

"Yes, Vice-Principal Lin." Several figures hurriedly said in unison and scattered away.

At this moment, Gu Yi had arrived at the scene. Earlier, he was busy concocting a pill and could not stop the process midway, but when he heard something happened to the Starry Mountain, he immediately abandoned everything and rushed to this place.

When he glanced at Hong Wuya, a deep shock appeared in the depth of his eyes. As someone proficient in alchemy and medical profound art, he could tell at a glance that there was no way to save Hong Wuya.

Nangong Xi noticed Gu Yi's arrival. She turned to him and yelled. "What are you standing for? Come here and help him!"

Gu Yi recovered from the initial shock, but he didn't move. He lowered his head in sorrow.

Nangong Xi was so angry when she saw this and was about to scold him, but she was interrupted by Hong Wuya. "No need to waste your energy. Old Gu is a doctor. He naturally knows that I'm beyond help."

"I said stop talking!" Nangong Xi was trembling.

Hong Wuya ignored her and looked at Bai Yun. "Bai Yun. You are my most proud disciple. I will leave your junior brothers and sisters to you. You have to protect them at all costs. Understood?"

Bai Yun gritted his teeth and nodded his head in tears. "I understand, Master. I won't let anyone bully them."

Hong Wuya smiled contentedly and turned to Lan Shuiying and others. "All of you have the potential to stand at the top of this world. Just believe in yourself."

"Master..." Lan Shuiying was crying like a baby. Even Qin Yiran, who usually didn't show her emotion, was also the same.

"Why are you crying? Life and death are common things. One day, everyone will eventually die. There's no need to be sad." Hong Wuya said indifferently.

He turned to look at the starry sky, and his mind began to blur. At this moment, a beautiful figure slowly descended from the sky and opened her arms to Hong Wuya.

"Weiwei... Are you here to receive me?" Hong Wuya smiled affectionately as he looked at the woman in front of him. This person was no other than his late wife.

"You've worked hard, husband. It's time to rest." The woman smiled lovingly and hugged Hong Wuya.

"... Alright." Hong Wuya said in a rare soft voice and calmly closed his eyes. The last breath of his life faded away at the same moment his voice completely disappeared.

"Wuya!"

"Master!"

The grief-imbued yell of Nangong Xi and others resounded. They knelt by Hong Wuya's body as their tears of pain fell...

Chapter 606 Domineering Han Bingling

"Move!" The moment Hong Wuya took his last breath, Han Bingling's figure promptly appeared above the Starry Mountain. Her eyes shone with deep blue light, and a chilling aura instantly filled the entire space.

Nangong Xi and others were swept away by a bone-chilling wind, but they weren't angry as they stared at Hong Wuya's body, which was gradually turning into an ice sculpture in shock.

Han Bingling landed beside Hong Wuya and stared at him for a while before heaving a sigh of relief. "Thankfully, I'm not late."

As she finished her sentence, her face immediately turned incomparably cold. She swept her gaze over several academy elders and finally landed on a long-faced old man. This person's name was Xie Xingzhao, the Starlight Hall's deputy hall master.

Since Xie Yuan, the previous hall master, was killed by Divine Phoenix for being a busybody, the Starlight Hall was gradually declining. Its ranking fell from the fifth rank to the seventh rank now.

"It was you." Han Bingling said icily. Her eyes turned sharp, overflowing with incomparably cold killing intent that caused everyone in this place to chill from head to toe.

Xie Xingzhao's expression changed slightly but soon calmed down. His face was filled with confusion as he asked. "I don't understand what Palace Master Han means?"

On the side, Lin Taixu looked at Han Bingling with a frown. He didn't understand why she picked Xie Xingzhao all of a sudden.

"Don't understand? It doesn't matter." Han Bingling sneered. A bone-freezing ray of light shot out of her body at indescribable speed toward Xie Xingzhao.

Even though Xie Xingzhao had prepared for this, he still couldn't react in time and was instantly hit by the light. In the next moment, he felt his entire body, including his soul, begin to freeze without any chance to resist. Within two seconds, he had become an ice sculpture, standing tall on the ground where he was.

"What do you mean by this, Palace Master Han?" Lin Taixu recovered from the initial shock and turned to look at Han Bingling gloomily. He couldn't believe Han Bingling dared to attack someone under his watch.

"Vice-Principal Lin, you've failed your duty time after time. I think you should step down and let others do this job." Han Bingling said coldly. Today, she was completely different from her usual self. She wasn't even polite to Lin Taixu as she did before.

"You!" Lin Taixu's face instantly turned red from anger. Han Bingling wouldn't dare to express this attitude to him on peaceful days, but now, she tore his face without caring. How could he remain calm?

"The academy has an observing formation, yet you didn't even try to use it until now. Honestly, I'm starting to suspect you've colluded with them." Han Bingling said further.

Lin Taixu's expression was gloomy. "Watch your word, Palace Master Han. Do not slander me without evidence. I didn't use the formation until now because I am waiting for approval from Principal Tian. You should know that this formation is breaking people's privacy. It cannot be used indiscriminately."

His eyes narrowed as he said further. "You should give me an explanation first. Why did you attack Elder Xie?"

Han Bingling curled her lips and tossed a profound imaginary stone to Lin Taixu. The latter caught it and looked at the content inside.

A few breaths later, Lin Taixu's expression became extremely unsightly. He glanced at Xie Xingzhen in a fury. "Outrageous! He actually dared to do this!"

His words aroused everyone's curiosity. They wanted to know what the content inside the imaginary stone was to make Lin Taixu furious like this.

Lin Taixu took a deep breath and turned to Han Bingling. "Although this matter is our academy's responsibility, I will leave him to Palace Master Han."

Han Bingling nodded and said nothing more. She briefly looked at Hong Wuya's ice sculpture and turned to Nangong Xi. "I'll take him away."

Nangong Xi suppressed the grief in her heart and asked expectantly. "Palace Master Han, would he...."

"There's a slim chance to bring him back. His soul hasn't completely dissipated yet. However, I'm afraid it may be against his will." Han Bingling said with a serious expression. Hong Wuya was willing to sacrifice his life in order to help the Northern Continent. She didn't want him to leave like that. At least, not until he could avenge his wife.

Nangong Xi became excited and hurriedly grabbed Han Bingling's hands. "Thank you, Palace Master Han. Thank you!"

Han Bingling's brows raised slightly as she discovered an object was stuffed into her hand. She immediately realized this should be something Hong Wuya left behind. After knowing this, she gently patted Nangong Xi and said softly. "This is what I should do."

Nangong Xi took a deep breath and turned to Xie Xingzhen. "What are you planning to do with him?" With Han Bingling's reaction, she naturally understood that Xie Xingzhen was the culprit who made the strike on the Starry Mountain earlier. She couldn't wait to shatter him into pieces right now.

"He still has some values. Don't worry, I will give him to you later." Han Bingling said calmly.

Nangong Xi nodded her head and turned to look at Bai Yun. "Bring everyone to my place. This place is not safe anymore."

Bai Yun nodded his head forcefully and brought Lan Shuiying and others to Nangong Xi's place. Although they didn't know whether their master could be brought back from death as Han Bingling claimed, they were willing to believe it and waited for him.

Watching Nangong Xie and Bai Yun's group leaving, Han Bingling said to Lin Taixu. "I'll take some people from the Starlight Hall away. Do you have any objection?"

Lin Taixu was uncomfortable being treated like this by Han Bingling, but he knew the current situation was already beyond him. He replied indifferently. "Certainly. However, you must not harm innocent people."

Han Bingling let out cold laughter and disappeared from the place with Xie Xingzhao.

Seeing Han Bingling had left, the academy elders in the scene couldn't help asking. "What's going on, Vice Principal Lin?"

Lin Taixu's eyes flashed with a cold glint as he replied. "He is colluding with Poison Valley."

"What!?" The academy elders immediately exclaimed in unison.

Chapter 607 Incoming Crisis

Bang!

Han Bingling returned to the Moonlight Peak and threw Xie Xingzhao to the ground without caring whether he would shatter into pieces.

"Muxue, Muyue. Bring Hall Master Hong back to Eternal Frozen Lake." Han Bingling put Hong Wuya's body down and said softly.

"Yes, Master!" Han Muyue and Han Muxue silently appeared behind Han Bingling and quickly brought Hong Wuya's body away.

"It seems they couldn't sit still now." Lin Zixuan was sitting calmly a few meters away. During this time, she had devoted herself to recovering her strength, and she had already returned to her peak. She deliberately stayed with the old woman's appearance in order to deceive everyone in the academy.

Han Bingling smiled coldly. "I'm surprised they've waited until now." She sat opposite Lin Zixuan and took the profound imaginary stone that Nangong Xi secretly stuffed in her hand earlier out.

"What is this?" Lin Zixuan asked calmly.

"Hall Master Hong left this to Hall Master Nangong on his last breath." Han Bingling replied. She tapped gently on the stone, and a light curtain immediately appeared before her.

The scene displayed on the light curtain took place above the sea. Hong Wuya was looking down at countless profound beasts with a solemn expression. On the sea surface, tens of thousands of profound beast remains were floating around. Evidently, Hong Wuya had killed all of them. Yet the number of the remaining profound beasts was still overwhelming. It was impossible for even a powerful monarch like him to clean them up.

Standing in the air several meters away from Hong Wuya was a young man in his twenties. This young man possessed a rather handsome appearance with a hint of an evil aura around him. An arrogant sneer could be seen at the corner of his mouth as he said. "Hong Wuya, ah, Hong Wuya. I had spared your pitiful life once, yet I didn't expect you to come back. Are you tiring of living?"

He paused for a second and scanned Hong Wuya with great curiosity. "I'm quite surprised. You could actually get rid of the Deep Sea Poison. Why don't you tell me how you did it?"

On the outside, Hong Wuya looked solemn. His heart was already burning with fury. His hatred toward the man in front of him was higher than heaven. "Yin Bei, I'll send you to hell today!"

Several years had passed since his wife was killed by Yin Bei, the Northern Sea Lord. During this period, Hong Wuya had never stopped thinking of killing this person. Although he had suffered and was miserably defeated several times by Yin Bei, he had never given up once.

Hong Wuya's momentum rose sharply, and the profound beasts below were instantly blasted away without a way to resist. Infinite rage and hatred almost made his chest explode. His eyes turned as red as blood, and his entire body became scorching crimson.

The surrounding temperature rose rapidly, and the sea below started to boil. Hong Wuya immediately sent out a punch that was filled with all of his might at Yin Bei. "Die!"

The sea trembled violently, and the boundless sky had been completely colored crimson. The space crazily collapsed, and tens of thousands of spatial cracks and spatial black holes appeared forth, tearing and devouring everything that could be destroyed.

That one moment when Hong Wuya punched out, all the living things beneath were torn mercilessly to shreds. Even those early and middle-level Monarch Profound Beasts only had a single breath remaining, and they were only a single crack away from shattering. In the next breath, they had already been demolished into blood mist.

Yin Bei's eyes narrowed slightly. The sneer at the corner of his mouth gradually disappeared. "I'll let you see my true strength." A gloomy black aura instantly burst out, going against the incoming attack.

Rumble—

The collision between two unparalleled powers produced a startling sound of thunder blanketed several hundred kilometers radius. It remained like this for a few breaths before it died out.

Following the dissipation of the two powers, this area had become an empty void. Whether it was the enormous herds of profound beasts or the sea, all of them had disappeared without any remain leaving behind.

"Ugh!" Blood arrows shot out of Hong Wuya's mouth as his face was pale as a white sheet. His hair started to turn grey. He looked like he had aged for a few decades. His eyes widened with incredulity, as he was totally shocked by Yin Bei's true power.

Yin Bei glanced at his sleeve that was torn apart by Hong Wuya's attack briefly and turned to look at Hong Wuya with anger. "You've destroyed my favorite robe. Death would be too light for you."

As he spoke, he pointed his finger at Hong Wuya, and a greenish light immediately shot at the latter.

Puff!

Hong Wuya had exhausted all of his power in the last attack. He simply could not avoid the incoming attack and was hit directly. The familiar sensation quickly spread throughout his body. Undoubtedly, he was poisoned with the Deep Sea Poison again.

Yin Bei's figure reappeared before Hong Wuya. He grabbed the latter's neck and stared into the latter's eyes with a playful smile hung on his lips. "How is it? It feels good, right? This time, I have increased ten times from the previous dose. I really want to know if you could still get rid of it."

Hong Wuya struggled, trying to get rid of Yin Bei's grasp, but he couldn't do anything in the end.

Yin Bei was extremely pleased to see Hong Wuya struggling. He suddenly thought of something and said. "Well, since you are about to die, I'll tell you something. Do you know, all of my chess pieces are already in place. With a signal from me, I can take over the entire Northern Continent effortlessly."

He laughed slightly and said. "Didn't you care so much about the Northern Continent? Don't worry, I'll take care of it... Oh right. You also have a lot of disciples, if I remember correctly. Is there any beautiful one among them? Well, I will turn everyone you care about into my slaves. Hehe... I'm so excited already just by thinking."

Chapter 608 Mistake

Hearing Yin Bei's provocation, Hong Wuya stopped struggling. His face was grim. "Do you really think we know nothing?"

A look of interest appeared on Yin Bei's face when he heard this. "You mean Han Bingling? She really thinks she's smart, but there will always be someone smarter.... Heh, that bitch didn't even know I've planted someone around her for ages. Every move of her is always in my eyes. Especially her recent plans. I've to admit, it is a brilliant plan to secretly deploy those killing formations around the secret passages. If I hadn't known about it, many of my people would surely fall for it."

Seeing the change in Hong Wuya's expression, Yin Bei was pleased. Perhaps because he believed he had absolute control over Hong Wuya, Yin Bei continued to speak without caring. "As for that old man Tian, heh. The Peng clan is enough to restrain him. And if he really thinks his so-called trump card underneath the Sky Peak could save him, I must say he's too naive. I will let him see how I destroy his proud academy sooner or later."

Hong Wuya's face was unsightly beyond words. He couldn't believe Yin Bei had meticulously planned everything out like this. It turned out everyone was always dancing in his palm for all this time.

The smile on Yin Bei's face grew thicker. "Oh right. I almost forgot it." He leaned forward gently and whispered in Hong Wuya's ear. "Let me tell you another piece of my secret. I've already found a way to control the divine city. Could you imagine what would happen next?"

Hong Wuya's pupils shrank. His body shivered involuntarily. The Profound Sky Divine City could be considered the greatest secret of the Northern Continent. Only a handful of people were aware that the whole city was an artifact that could be controlled.

Throughout the years, these people tried their best to figure out a way to control it, but none of them could succeed. Although Hong Wuya didn't believe that Yin Bei could do it as he said, he had no way of refuting it... What if it was true? The Profound Sky Divine City was akin to the capital of the Northern Continent. Once it fell into Yin Bei's hand, it was difficult to imagine the consequence.

Yin Bei could see through Hong Wuya's thoughts. He chuckled slightly and said. "Don't believe it? Hehe. I really have no idea why all of you are so stupid after occupying the divine city for thousands of years."

He paused for a moment, enjoying the look of shock on Hong Wuya's face, before continuing. "I'll give you some hints... Since the divine city is an artifact from the Divine World, it naturally possesses its own spiritual consciousness."

Listening to this point, a horrible idea immediately emerged in Hong Wuya's mind. Everyone who knew about the divine city was naturally aware of the artifact's spiritual consciousness. However, they had tried to find it for years, but nothing could be found in the end.

"You might think why I said this since everyone is aware of this point?" Yin Bei laughed. "You're right. I found it a long time ago and even have a way to control it."

Hong Wuya's expression completely changed. If it was the case, there was no hope for the Northern Continent.

"Feeling despair?" Yin Bei curled his lips. "Don't worry, I will keep you until that time so you can watch your friends, disciples, and the Northern Continent that you deeply love fall apart by me... Ah... I couldn't wait for it!"

Hong Wuya stared at Yin Bei, who was immersed in his own pleasure, with immense killing intent. He had initially thought that the Poison Valley could at most launch a few surprising moves. However, he suddenly realized everything that he, Han Bingling, and Principal Tian had meticulously prepared was all useless now.

At this moment, Yin Bei suddenly paused his movement as he received a message from his subordinate. A trace of surprise appeared on his face. "That Yin Shang failed to capture the woman from the Divine Thunder Palace because a young master of the Myriad Pill Palace was on the ship? How ridiculous. She has totally lost us faces."

Seeing Yin Bei was distracted, a fierce light flashed through Hong Wuya's eyes as he moved his arm. A column of crimson flames appeared before him, blasting Yin Bei, who was caught off-guard, away.

Hong Wuya's entire body instantly glowed a burning red. His eyes fixated on Yin Bei with extreme hatred before his figure gradually blurred and disappeared from the spot.

Yin Bei managed to stabilize himself in almost an instant upon being blasted away, but he simply couldn't stop Hong Wuya from escaping. His handsome face couldn't help distort in anger as he stared at the position where Hong Wuya disappeared.

"Damn it!" Yin Bei cursed aloud. He had just ridiculed Yin Shang earlier for making everyone lose faces, yet he had actually committed such a simple mistake. If this matter spread out, he would undoubtedly get ridiculed by everyone.

Yin Bei swept his gaze over the profound beasts behind him and said coldly. "I will kill everyone that utter a word about this. Understand!?"

The profound beasts were shivering in fright and hurriedly nodded their heads.

Yin Bei took a deep breath and looked in the Northern Continent's direction. "Never mind. I'll let you have a good life for the time being."

Han Bingling and Lin Zixuan watched everything displayed on the light curtain with severe expressions. They had the same shocking feeling as Hong Wuya when he first listened to Yin Bei's words.

Lin Zixuan tapped the profound imaginary stone, and the light curtain instantly vanished. She put the stone away and said solemnly. "We cannot tell anyone about this until we find all the moles."

Han Bingling closed her eyes gently and said. "I thought everything would be better after getting rid of Yin Qiao. It seems I am really incompetent."

Lin Zixuan didn't say anything to comfort Han Bingling. She would be no different if she was in Han Bingling's position.

Chapter 609 The Story Behind The Seal

Han Bingling opened her eyes, and the surrounding temperature immediately dropped significantly. A cold killing intent was overflowing as she said. "Aside from Muyue and Muxue, there are another three people that know about my arrangement."

Lin Zixuan didn't ask who they were but chose to ask about Lin Xinyao instead. "How's Xinyao recently?"

Han Bingling adjusted her mood and replied with a hint of doubt. "Since the last time she returned from the mythical realm, I feel something about her is not right. I don't know what it is. I just can't get rid of this feeling. What's more. After sending her to the First Ancestor, her strength increased by leaps and bounds. Within a few days, she had already broken through the tenth level of the Ruler Profound Realm."

Lin Zixuan frowned slightly. She hadn't yet met her niece since the departure of Yun Lintian. Therefore, she had no way of judging what Han Bingling doubted.

"Also, I really have no idea how to tell Yun Qianxue." Han Bingling had been thinking about it all this time. She was afraid Yun Qianxue would go berserk when she came out one day and learned about Yun Lintian's demise.

Lin Zixuan had learned about Yun Qianxue's existence through Han Bingling. Although she was aware that Yun Lintian was likely to be alive, it was too difficult to explain to Yun Qianxue. The worst outcome was that Yun Qianxue became the Frozen Moon Palace's enemy. This wasn't something she wanted to see.

"Did the First Ancestor say anything about her?" Lin Zixuan asked.

p Han Bingling took a deep breath and said. "Ancestor said no one could compete with her in terms of profound talent, and she will certainly break through the limit of this world one day in the future."

A rare astonishment appeared on Lin Zixuan's face. If it was others who said this, she might not take it to heart, but this was coming from the legendary First Generation Frozen Moon Palace Master. She didn't doubt it at all.

"Yun Lintian's talent is already defying heaven and now his foster mother. I'm afraid the sky will be completely changed in the coming years." Lin Zixuan said in a deep voice.

Han Bingling nodded his head in agreement. No one could be more clearer than her about this point. Since the first time she came into contact with Yun Lintian, this young man always gave her a surprise time after time. If there was nothing happened to him, she believed he would definitely become the ruler of this world in the future.

Lin Zixuan put this matter aside and said calmly. "We can think about it again when that time comes. Let's deal with the current problem first."

Han Bingling leaned against the chair and fell into deep thought.

"Alright, Senior. You will need another two sessions at most to recover fully." Yun Lintian retracted the silver needles on Guchang's body and said with a smile.

Two weeks passed by in a blink of an eye. Guchang's recovery progress was faster than he had imagined. At this rate, he would definitely recover his former strength in the next two days.

Guchang could see the noticeable changes in his body during these two weeks. The Life Eroding Poison in his body had reduced to a small portion. Even Yun Lintian didn't remove it completely. It wouldn't affect Guchang's life much as before.

He looked at Yun Lintian with gratitude. If he hadn't met this young man, he would undoubtedly die a few months later.

"Are you sure you want to go there?" Guchang couldn't help worrying about Yun Lintian. If possible, he didn't want Yun Lintian to risk his life for the illusory Tree of Life.

Yun Lintian stored the silver needles away as he replied. "I've made my decision, Senior. It is my ultimate goal to come here. I don't want to go back without trying."

Guchang took a deep look at Yun Lintian for a while and let out a sigh. "Alright. I won't ask you this again. I believe that you won't blindly risk your life for it."

Yun Lintian smiled. "Don't worry, Senior. I still want to live for a long time."

He changed the topic. "By the way, Senior. Judging from how aggressive this Third Young Master of the Crimson Ox Clan is, I don't see why he needs to spare everyone here...."

Guchang interjected. "You want to know the relationship between them and us?"

Yun Lintian nodded. After spending time together with Guchang and Fan, the relationship between him and the two had opened a lot. That was why he dared to ask this question.

Guchang went silent for a moment before explaining. "You might already guess about the runes on our bones." Seeing Yun Lintian nodding, he said further. "That's right. It is indeed the bloodline seal... Three thousand years ago, my father was the patriarch of the Crimson Ox Clan. We could be considered at the main lineage."

"However, because my father had lent a hand to help the Fire Cloud Rat Clan deal with their crisis back then and spent a lot of resources for it. The collateral lineage, which is the current patriarch's lineage, had seized this chance to condemn us. By colluding with the Purple-Winged Tiger Clan, they finally won the battle and exiled us."

Guchang's eyes flashed with deep hatred. "They secretly tried to kill all of us several times in the past, but my father at that time was by no means weak. He alone pushed all of them back and caused great suffering to them... It was until one day, I was careless and got kidnapped by them."

Speaking to this point, guilty was written all over Guchang's face. He went silent for a short while before continuing. "My father offered his life and let them plant the bloodline seal on us in order to save me... He managed to pull the patriarch of the Sky Qilin Clan to be the witness. And because of that, they didn't dare to kill all of us."

Yun Lintian breathed in the cold air after listening to this. Although the ending was tragic, Yun Lintian couldn't help but admire Guchang's father. It was true that everything started because of him, but Yun Lintian didn't think there was anything wrong with his actions.

Chapter 610 The Reemergence Of Abyssal Energy

"So what's Senior planning to do?" Yun Lintian asked.

A look of determination appeared on Guchang's face for a short moment and disappeared. He let out a long, helpless sigh. "It's fine if I am alone, but I'm clearly not. My father has sacrificed everything in order to keep me and everyone here safe. I cannot drag everyone down because of my hatred... I can kill a few dogs at most as I did before."

Yun Lintian nodded in an understanding manner. People here had been living under this condition for too long, and they were used to it already. Even if they genuinely wanted to take revenge and return to the glorious past, they didn't have the courage to do so.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked cautiously. "Senior, what would happen if the bloodline seal is lifted?"

During these two weeks, Yun Lintian had studied a lot about the bloodline seal, and he had already found a way to lift the seal. After learning what Guchang's father did, Yun Lintian had the intention of helping Guchang. That was why he asked this.

A strange light flashed through Guchang's eyes as he looked at Yun Lintian. "For us born in half-human and half-profound beast, we are, in fact, not much different from the true profound beast. Our talent is defined by the purity of the bloodline. That is to say, without the bloodline, we are nothing but slightly above average humans at best."

"Once the blood seal is lifted, our talent will return, allowing us to unleash our true strength. Throughout the history of our Crimson Ox Clan, the main lineage has always been the dominating side. Those people from the collateral lineage could never be compared to us."

Guchang paused and asked directly, with a hint of expectation in the depth of his eyes. "Can you lift the seal?"

Yun Lintian did not hide it. "I indeed have a way. However, once the seal is lifted, I'm afraid those people will detect it."

"Really!? You can do it?" Guchang lost his calm upon hearing this. He completely ignored the second sentence, as it didn't matter. As long as the bloodline seal was gone, does he need to fear anyone?

"Technically, yes. I need to try first." Yun Lintian didn't lie about it. After all, he had never done it before.

Guchang's complexion flushed with excitement. His hands involuntarily clenched into fists. He had dreamed about this countless times, and now the opportunity appeared in front of him. He was unwilling to give up.

He took a deep breath to calm down and said with a solemn expression. "I know it's a shame to ask this after everything you have done, but can you please help me again? If I am fortunate enough to take back what belongs to us, I will give everything I have, even my life."

"Senior Guchang's words are too heavy. Helping you doesn't cost me anything. Besides, we didn't know yet whether it works or not." Yun Lintian could understand Guchang's feeling well.

Yun Lintian decided to help Guchang out because he felt it was a good investment. It was uncertain whether Guchang could take back the Crimson Ox Clan, but once he succeeded, Yun Lintian would gain a powerful ally in the Western Continent.

Guchang nodded his head heavily without saying anything further, as it was unnecessary to express his gratitude over again.

"Brother Mu, Father! I'm back!" Fan suddenly walked into the house with a giant wild boar on his back. Since the relationship between Yun Lintian and him got better, he changed the way he called Yun Lintian from Benefactor Mu to Brother Mu.

Fan threw the wild boar onto the ground and said happily. "Look at what I got today. I found this at the back of the village."

Yun Lintian and Guchang smiled. During this period, Fan had become more lively, entirely different from the past when he was shrouded with a gloomy aura all day long.

As Yun Lintian was about to say something, Linlin, who was lying on Yun Lintian's lap, suddenly sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian. "Big Brother Yun, there's Abyssal Energy in this wild boar."

Yun Lintian's expression changed slightly, and he quickly opened Eyes of Heaven. A small group of black energy immediately appeared in his vision. Judging from its appearance, this wild boar should get it recently as the Abyssal Energy hadn't yet wholly spread to every part of the wild boar's body.

Guchang noticed the slight change in Yun Lintian's expression. He couldn't help asking. "What's wrong, Little Brother Mu?"

Yun Lintian looked at Fan and asked with a serious tone. "Have you found any other beasts nearby?"

Hearing this, Fan looked at Yun Lintian in puzzlement while replying. "No. There's only this wild boar around that place."

Yun Lintian touched his chin, thinking for a moment, and turned to Guchang. "Senior, have you ever heard about Abyssal Poison?"

Guchang's pupils shrank instantly. He quickly waved his hand and brought Fan to his side before checking Fan's body carefully. Soon, he heaved a sigh of relief and said. "Thankfully, you are fine."

Fan was even more confused by his father's action. "What's going on, Father?"

Guchang didn't reply immediately and turned to look at the wild boar. A moment later, he waved his hand, and the wild boar instantly spread into two pieces. At this time, a gloomy black aura gradually floated out of the wild boar's body.

Fan was shocked upon seeing this. He could feel an extreme danger coming from the black aura. "W-what is that?"

"Abyssal Poison," Guchang said with a heavy expression. "How could it appear again?"

Yun Lintian used his profound energy to envelope the black aura before sprinkling some of Profound Spiritual Liquid on it. Instantly, the black aura disappeared completely.

This action surprised Guchang. He didn't know before the Abyssal Energy could be dealt with by the Profound Spirit Liquid.

Upon seeing there was no single trace of Abyssal Energy left, Yun Lintian turned to Guchang. "So, Senior knows about it."