

MYTH BEYOND HEAVEN

Chapter 7 - Treatment Stall

Yun Lintian had a simple breakfast at the inn before he headed to the biggest market in the Yang clan's territory. On the streets were thousands, if not tens of thousands of people, and there were countless stalls aligned neatly at both sides.

Looking at the bustling scene in front of him, Yun Lintian's mind drifted to the past where he was on Earth. At that time Yun Lintian had opened a fried rice stall as a hobby, and his main job was reading a novel. It was simple, yet full of happiness. If he hadn't grown up in the Misty Cloud sect, perhaps he might choose a peaceful life and secluded himself from the world.

"This uncle, how can I set up a stall here? Do I have to ask for permission?" Yun Lintian put a messy thought aside and went to ask a middle-aged man behind a breakfast stall nearby.

The stall owner looked at Yun Lintian in puzzlement as he saw Yun Lintian's clothes were spotless and he looked like a young master from a wealthy family. Nevertheless, he replied, "You can go to the operation hall over there, paying a fee and they will assign a place for you."

"Thank you, uncle." Yun Lintian responded politely and gave the stall owner a gold coin, leaving the stall owner in a daze. When the stall owner came back to his sense, Yun Lintian had already blended into the crowd, disappearing from his sight.

Yun Lintian passed through the dense crowd and arrived at the operation hall. He went straight to the counter and quickly applied for a stall permission

token. He didn't have to wait for too long before he got the permission token and the assigned location to set up his stall.

Yun Lintian didn't know why everything seemed rather smooth to him. He often thought that he would encounter some arrogant young masters and had a conflict with them. To his surprise, he never met one until now.

The assigned location was located at the end of the market streets, which could be considered a good place. Yun Lintian bought a small wooden table and two good wooden chairs, one with a backrest and another without it. He set up a simple stall and put a big signboard, 'Treating every illness for free', in front of the table. Following that, he sat calmly, closing his eyes, and waited for the target to hook the bait.

The passersby had various reactions when they saw Yun Lintian's stall. Some of them didn't believe in his skill as he was too young, and some of them even gave him a contemptuous gaze. However, people who were hesitant could also be seen among the crowd.

One had to know that the expense for general treatment was extremely high. Especially for an established doctor, treating simple flu might cost them more than 10 gold coins. An ordinary citizen with a low income definitely couldn't afford the insanely high price. Therefore, when they saw Yun Lintian's stall, they had the thought of trying in case he could really cure them. After all, it was free.

"This Little Doctor, can you check my condition?" At this moment, a middle-aged woman in fiery red clothes approached Yun Lintian with a smile as she asked politely.

Yun Lintian opened his eyes to look at her and nodded his head with a smile: "Yes, I can. Please take a seat."

The middle-aged woman sat on the chair without the backrest and raised her hand for Yun Lintian to check her pulse.

Yun Lintian didn't need to examine her, as he had already figured out her illness. The woman had pale skin, hollow eyes as if she hadn't slept for a long time — combined with a gloomy aura that emanating out from her body. He was pretty sure this woman had suffered a disease called Yin Hallucination.

"Did you often see something like a ghost or an illusion whenever you closed your eyes?" Yun Lintian asked.

The woman's eyes lit up and nodded her head quickly: "Yes. It started a month ago I always seeing a scary ghost in my dreams every time I closed my eyes."

"I have visited many famous Taoist priests and Spirit doctors, but none of them could do anything about it. I happened to see Little Doctor's stall here and come to give it a try. Please tell me, do you have a way to get rid of it?" The woman looked at Yun Lintian expectantly.

Yun Lintian was puzzled in his heart. He didn't understand why those Spirit doctors and Taoist priests couldn't get rid of this simple ailment. To his knowledge, Yin Hallucination might be a bit tricky, but it shouldn't be that hard to expel it.

In fact, it was because Yun Lintian couldn't grasp a clear picture of the overall level of the doctors in the entire nation, and it made him overestimated them greatly.

"You have been inflicted by a disease calls Yin Hallucination. Have you ever visit a place where Yin energy heavily gathering recently? For example, a tomb or a graveyard." Yun Lintian asked.

The woman thought for a moment before she replied, "I never go to that kind of place. However, my husband went to the ancestral tomb last month. Is it

because of him? But he seems fine. Why am I the only one who has it?" She started to get angry and harbored resentment toward her husband.

Yun Lintian nodded, "Certainly. Your husband is a man. He definitely has Yang energy in the body more than you. He can easily resist this level of Yin aura with no problem. Unlike you, you are a woman, the nature of woman's body comprises Yin energy which happened to be aligned with the Yin aura from the tomb."

The woman immediately understood the cause and effect of this matter. The resentment toward her husband gradually disappeared. No one could understand the torment she had been through during this month. Had she been an ordinary mortal, she would have died a long time ago. The profound energy in her body was the reason why she could hold on until now without sleeping.

"I will help you erase the Yin aura in your body." After finishing the sentence, Yun Lintian took out six silver needles from his toolbox on the table and quickly pinned them down on the woman's body. The speed was too fast. The woman didn't even have time to react before all the silver needles were already attached to her body.

The six needles formed into a symmetric hexagon shape from her forehead to her belly. A trace of heat slowly seeped into the woman's body, causing her brows to crease together. In the next moment, the gloomy aura around her started to disperse at an obvious rate.

The woman was overjoyed when she noticed the change in her body. The sluggish feelings she had before were slowly leaving her.

"It worked!" She exclaimed loudly. Her voice immediately attracted the onlookers as they looked at Yun Lintian in amazement. They never thought that this young Spirit doctor could actually treat the woman's illness.

Yun Lintian retracted the silver needles and used profound energy to clean them before putting them back on the table. Afterward, he took out several talisman papers from his sleeves and began to inscribe several ancient symbols on them.

"Congratulations, you are free from illness now. When you go back, put these talismans around your house for a day. There shouldn't be a problem anymore." Yun Lintian handed the talismans to the woman.

The woman received them gratefully and gave a deep bow to Yun Lintian: "Thank you Senior for treating my illness. My name is Hong Xiaoyu. If you have a problem, you can visit my house anytime and please, accept this." She then gave Yun Lintian a gold note worth one thousand.

Yun Lintian was amused by the way she called him a senior instead of the Little Doctor like she did before. He waved his hand dismissively and said, "Take your money back. I don't need it. If you are uncomfortable, you can use this money to buy clothes and food for orphans."

Hong Xiaoyu looked at Yun Lintian admiringly: "Senior, you are too kind. Rest assured, I'll donate this money to an orphanage as you wish."

Yun Lintian snickered in his heart. It wasn't because he was too kind, but rather he urgently needed to build up the reputation and he didn't lack money right now.

Hong Xiaoyu kept bowing a few times before she left the stall in a good mood. Seeing this, the onlookers immediately reacted. They hurriedly came to Yun Lintian's stall for free treatment. A minute later, a long line of people appeared in front of his stall.

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Yang clan was renowned for the treasure trading business throughout the Heavenly Fortune Nation, and the income from this business alone was

capable to send them to the top of the wealthy ranking effortlessly. Even the Qi royal clan might not be able to compete with them in this aspect.

As the say goes, a tall tree attracts the wind[1]. Yang clan's wealth, without a doubt, had aroused greed and envy from all directions. In the past, there were countless accidents occurring in the Yang manor. Assassination and robbery had happened from time to time endlessly. However, with the enormous wealth that Yang clan had accumulated, they had successfully nurtured many talents within the clan and became one of the local behemoths among the six major clans.

Yang Chen, the eldest son of the current patriarch Yang Gouming, was labeled as a generation genius. His attainment in the sword profound art was extremely high. Moreover, there was a rumor saying he had already achieved a sword intent despite he was only sixteen this year. No matter how people looked at him, he was, undeniable, going to take the helm of Yang clan in the future.

However, all of this had become the past now. 2 months ago, Yang Chen had accepted a challenge from Luo Kun, the young master of Luo clan. Luo Kun's status in his clan was almost the same as Yang Chen's in Yang clan. He was proficient in spear arts and inherited his father's brilliant talents at a young age.

The battle between the two started because of a woman, Hua Wanru, from Hua clan. Originally, she was Yang Chen's fiancé, and they were childhood sweethearts, growing up together. Later, Luo Kun was infatuated with her to the point he asked his family to step forward, helping him break the marriage contract between Hua Wanru and Yang Chen. But how could Yang Chen let them do that? As a prideful person like him, Yang Chen never let anyone challenged his dignity easily. Therefore, a conflict between them was inevitable.

On the appointed date, both Yang Chen and Luo Kun had a fierce battle with the marriage contract as a stake. The battle ended with Luo Kun as a winner, and Yang Chen's Profound Vein had been destroyed afterward. A generation genius had fallen overnight, causing a tremendous commotion to spread throughout the capital city. Since then, Yang Chen had become an object of ridicule, and he never showed up in the public again.