

MYTH BEYOND HEAVEN

Chapter 8 - Yang Mengli

At an isolated courtyard somewhere in the Yang manor, an eighteen-year-old-looking woman sat calmly on the bed while trying to absorb profound energy around her. She had an almond shape face, a delicate nose, and thin lips. Her long, slender brows creased together involuntarily with her eyes closed. Her face was quite pale, droplets of sweat were covered all over her beautiful face. She currently looked somewhat agony.

"Hu..." Suddenly, her eyes snapped open, along with a long exhalation. A dejected expression appeared on her face. She was extremely disappointed in herself.

Bang!

"Miss! Miss!" All of a sudden, a young girl in green robes barged into the room as she shouted loudly.

The woman frowned slightly: "What happened? Why are you so hurry, Lingling?"

The girl, Xiao Lingling, panted heavily while she replied, "Miss, there is a miraculous doctor appearing in our market! So far, he can treat every ailment with ease. Even Madam Hong, who suffered an unknown insomnia disease, has been cured by him! We should bring Young Master Yang Chen to see him!"

The woman was surprised upon hearing this. Of course, she knew Madam Hong's condition very well, even the most famous doctor in the capital city could not cure her. However, this appeared-out-of-nowhere doctor managed

to do it. This showed the doctor's attainment on medical profound art was extremely high.

The woman fell into silence for a while. She was Yang Mengli, the Eldest Young Mistress of Yang clan and she was also Yang Chen's older sister. Her talent in profound ways might not be high, but her thinking ability and business management were unrivaled among her peers. Even though she knew Yun Lintian could cure Madam Hong's illness, she remained skeptical. After all, Yang Chen's condition was a hundred times worse than Madam Hong's.

Yang Mengli pondered for a moment before she decided to give it a try: "Let's go. I will meet this doctor first before deciding further." With that, she stood up and went out of the room with Xiao Lingling followed behind closely.

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"It's done. After you go back, you can give your grandma a medicine according to this prescription." Yun Lintian retrieved the silver needles back from an old woman in her eighties and said to a young girl on the side.

The young girl nodded her head vigorously and carefully stored the prescription paper in her dirty sleeves. She bowed her head deeply: "Thank you Senior for helping my grandmother. I'll remember this kindness forever."

Yun Lintian glanced at the young girl's tattered clothes and sighed inwardly. He then took out five gold coins from his sleeves and stuffed them into the young girl's hand: "The medicine shouldn't cost more than fifty silver coins. You can use the rest for food and clothes."

The young girl was startled for a moment, and her eyes grew misty. While the old woman had already cried as she knelt on the ground directly, "Thank you, Little Doctor. Thank you."

Yun Lintian was embarrassed seeing this scene. He hurriedly helped the old woman up and said, "This is nothing, grandma. You should live well from now

on." He turned to the young girl and continued, "Alright, don't cry. Take your grandmother back. She needs proper rest."

The young girl was choked with tears while nodding her head. She escorted her grandmother out of the stall, vanishing into the crowd.

Yun Lintian turned to the crowd and said calmly, "I hope there won't be any bad news such as robbery on a young helpless girl for me to hear later. Everyone should understand, right?"

The crowd glanced at each other and expressed their understanding toward Yun Lintian. Earlier, when they saw Yun Lintian gave the young girl gold coins, they were quite tempted. However, when they heard a warning from him, those ill thoughts had been dispersed instantly. No one would be willing to offend a doctor. Especially, a genius doctor like Yun Lintian. If something happened to the young girl, without a doubt, Yun Lintian could use public power to put pressure on a culprit directly. Needless to say, there would be someone willing to offer their help to gain favor from him.

Yun Lintian nodded his head and sat back in his chair with a satisfied smile, preparing to continue his work. At this moment, he caught a glimpse of a beautiful figure coming in his direction. She wore exquisite blue robes with a white ribbon on her waist. Her hair hung down on her shoulder neatly and there was a veil on her face, hiding half of her countenance. With a glance, Yun Lintian knew she should be someone from a big clan.

"Isn't that Young Miss Yang Mengli?" someone in the crowd exclaimed.

"Yes, it's her. Why did she appear here?" Another person said.

"Idiot! Haven't you heard about Young Master Yang Chen's situation? She definitely comes here for the genius doctor."

All the discussions fell into Yun Lintian's ears, causing his brows to raise in surprise. He didn't expect someone from Yang clan would come to him this

fast. More importantly, the one who came seemed to be someone related to Yang Chen. It seemed the Goddess of Luck was always on his side since the first day he arrived in the city.

Yang Mengli passed through the crowds as they paved a way for her involuntarily and arrived in front of Yun Lintian's stall. The scene when Yun Lintian gave gold coins to the young girl had been seen by her, and it made her have a sense of respect toward Yun Lintian... Not only he didn't ask for a treatment fee, he even gives money away to the poor. Such a benevolent and kind heart, he truly deserves to be a doctor. She thought to herself.

Before she could say anything, Yun Lintian had spoken first: "Miss, I don't care who you are or what is your background. If you want me to treat you, please get into the line." After finishing his sentence, he paid no more attention to her and continued to treat the patient beside him.

Yang Mengli was taken aback for a second, and she gave Yun Lintian a slight bow before retreating to the back of the line.

"Miss, isn't he a bit arrogant?" Xiao Lingling whispered in dissatisfaction.

Yang Mengli replied softly, "No, he is not. We are indeed in the wrong." Her eyes fixated on Yun Lintian without blinking. This was the first time she saw someone who hadn't sucked up on a descendant of a major clan. This doctor was abiding by his principle through and through. It was exceptionally rare, especially in the capital city, where people would do their best to flatter anyone from the six major clans.

Moreover, she was curious about Yun Lintian's origin. To her knowledge, there wasn't anyone with the surname Yun in Heavenly Fortune Capital City that proficient in medical profound art. To possess such a high skill at a young age, his background shouldn't be ordinary. As for his low profound strength, she didn't think about it much because normally a doctor rarely pursues the

profound ways. There were many famous doctors out there possessing such low profound strength.

Yun Lintian wasn't aware of Yang Mengli's thoughts, as he was overjoyed in his heart. While he was treating the patient, he had secretly written something on paper and stored it in his invisible interspatial ring.

An hour passed by quickly, and Yang Mengli's turn had arrived. When people saw her, they surrendered their positions and let her pass voluntarily. No matter how Yang Mengli refused, they would still insist to let her go first. Thus, she had no choice but to accept their kindness, or rather, their flattery.

"Greetings, Senior. My name is Yang Mengli. I would like to ask Senior to treat my younger brother." Yang Mengli spoke politely as she went straight to the main point.

Yun Lintian glanced at Yang Mengli for a while and a weird expression appeared on his face. He said, "Are you sure, you don't need my help?" His words directly confused Yang Mengli, and he said further, "Did you feel pain on your Profound Vein whenever you try to absorb profound energy? And you would feel a piercing cold on your lower body every night, making you unable to sleep."

Yang Mengli's eyes immediately widened open. She had an exact problem as Yun Lintian said. In the past, her talent in profound ways could be considered a genius level. However, five years ago, her Profound Vein seemed to have a problem all of a sudden. Every time she tried to absorb profound energy, she would feel intense pain in her Profound Vein. Moreover, every part of her body from her waist down to toe would feel an unbearable cold every night, causing her to suffer to the point she couldn't even have a proper sleep in a single night since then.

Her father, Yang Gouming, had mobilized the clan's resources to seek for a doctor throughout the Heavenly Fortune Nation, but it was futile in the end. Nobody would be able to cure her — this was a sentence from the most famous doctor in the nation.

Since then, Yang Mengli was forced out of the successor competition, and other elders in the clan also used this chance to attack Yang Gouming because he had wasted too many resources on her. And this incident caused Yang Gouming's patriarch position to shake. She had always been guilty toward her father for all this time.

Yang Mengli regained her composure as she asked uncertainly, "My illness can be treated?"

Yun Lintian motioned her to sit down. He responded, "Let me check your condition first."

Yang Mengli calmed herself down and stretched out her hand for Yun Lintian. The latter grabbed her wrist with a thoughtful expression... Mhm, sure enough, all the women here have smooth and elastic skins without using any skincare unlike women on Earth. Yun Lintian thought while he flicked his hand slightly and a piece of paper had slipped into Yang Mengli's sleeves.

Yang Mengli's face abruptly changed, and she looked at Yun Lintian questioningly. When she saw him staring at her with a serious expression, she seemed to understand something immediately.

Yun Lintian retracted his hand and uttered helplessly, "I'm sorry. I can't help you. Your condition is too abnormal. I doubt if there's anyone in Northern Continent who can help you. You should go back and read more medical records. Maybe, you can find something."

As a woman who had engaged in business management since a young age, she was smart enough to understand a subtle hint behind Yun Lintian's words.

She quickly got into an act as she lowered her head and said dejectedly, "I understand... What about my brother? Does Senior have a way to treat him?"

Yun Lintian pretended to ponder while giving a thumb up to Yang Mengli in his heart... Looks like this girl is quite smart. He responded, "I heard that your brother's Profound Vein has been destroyed. I don't think I can help you with that."

Yang Mengli let out a helpless sigh. She stood up and cupped her fists: "Thank you, Senior. Even though Senior can't help me, I am grateful to you. I'll take my leave first." Following that, she turned around and left directly.

Xiao Lingling took a deep look at Yun Lintian before she hurriedly followed Yang Mengli out.

The crowd heard the conversation between them clearly. They shook their heads and discussed in a low voice. They had already expected this outcome. It would be a surprise if someone could repair a destroyed Profound Vein. After all, it only existed in a legend.