

Myth Beyond 81

Chapter 81 - New Destination

"Help me put this letter in Feng Yu's room." After finished replacing the formation, Yun Lintian handed a letter to Yun Huanxin.

Yun Huanxin had a weird expression when she heard this, but she asked nothing.

Yun Lintian explained, "If she's truly innocent, her life is too pitiful. I can only help her this much."

Yun Huanxin nodded, and her figure disappeared from the spot. A moment later, she appeared in Feng Yu's room silently and saw Feng Yu was sleeping soundly. Looking at Feng Yu for a while, Yun Huanxin felt Feng Yu was indeed a pitiful woman if Yun Lintian's conjecture was correct.

Yun Huanxin gently placed the letter beside Feng Yu's head and left the room, returning to Yun Lintian's courtyard.

"Done?" Yun Lintian asked upon seeing Yun Huanxin appeared in the room.

Yun Huanxin nodded and said, "I'm going to move those women and children out first."

Yun Lintian approved and let her busy with the task. Meanwhile, he took out a rough Northern Continent's map, spreading it on the table, and carefully looked for his next destination with Yun Qianxue.

Just as both of them pondered, Yun Ci walked out of the side room and greeted them, "Sect Master, Elder Sister Qianxue."

Yun Lintian greeted back with a nod and suddenly thought of something. He asked, "You came at the right time. Can you help me locate your villager within this map?"

The map in Yun Lintian's hand had been written coarsely according to Yun Ruanyu's limited knowledge. There were only notable places within it.

Yun Ci's eyes lit up and quickly arrived beside the table. She looked at the map for a while and point at a specific area far away from Green Leaf Town. "I think Clear River village should be around this area."

Yun Lintian used a brush to mark on the map and asked Yun Qianxue, "Are you sure you want to find Senior Xilou?"

Yun Qianxue replied firmly, "I know my request is too selfish, but I can't put my heart to rest if I didn't do it."

Yun Ci looked at Yun Qianxue, extremely moved. She recently joined the sect and didn't dare to raise a request to Yun Lintian. She didn't expect Yun Qianxue was adamant about doing this on her behalf.

Yun Lintian fell into silence. Truthfully, he didn't want to find Yun Xilou, as it would increase the risk. Not to mention he had to bring all the captive women and children along with him. The best choice he should make right now was to leave Sky Fall Nation as soon as possible.

Yun Ci looked at Yun Lintian nervously, fearing he might refuse Yun Qianxue's request.

As Yun Qianxue was about to give up, Yun Lintian raised his head and looked at her. "We will do it."

Yun Qianxue smiled brightly and said, "Thank you."

Meanwhile, Yun Ci's face was flushed with excitement. She bowed deeply at Yun Lintian and said, "Thank you, Sect Master."

Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively. "Before that, we have to solve the captives' problem first."

Yun Ci was confused. After arriving here, she slept soundly and didn't know the current situation. She asked uncertainly, "Are we bringing them with us?"

Yun Lintian explained the situation to Yun Ci and asked, "Do you know a suitable place to let them live?"

Yun Ci racked her brain hard but couldn't think of anything.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian interrupted her, "Forget it. I forgot you never leave the village before. You can read the map is already a miracle."

Yun Ci felt wronged and thought she was useless. She lowered her head, "Sorry, Sect Master. I am useless."

Yun Lintian apologized, "Sorry, I didn't mean it." He realized his words were rude and tried to correct them.

Yun Ci raised her head and smiled brightly. "You don't have to apologize, Sect Master. I am indeed useless. I'll work hard from now on."

Yun Lintian acknowledged and backed to the topic, "I guess we have no choice but to look for a place along the way."

He was helpless against the lack of information. It seemed he needed to send the Cloud Shadow team out as soon as possible.

Suddenly, Yun Huanxin appeared in the room and said, "We can leave now."

Yun Lintian told Yun Ci to get her daughter and let Yun Huanxin brought them out first.

Knock! Knock!

While Yun Lintian and Yun Qianxue were waiting for Yun Huanxin, suddenly, someone knocked on the door, causing them to glance at each other.

"Young Master Ye, this is Feng Yi. Sorry for troubling Young Master Ye this late. I have an urgent matter to discuss with you." Feng Yi's voice rang out from the outside.

The corner of Yun Lintian's mouth curved into a grin and said to Yun Qianxue. "Isn't he too impatient?"

Yun Qianxue smiled faintly, but her eyes were brimming with murderous intent.

Yun Lintian beckoned Yun Qianxue. "You stay in the bedroom first. Let me handle this."

Yun Qianxue hesitated slightly and complied in the end.

"Young Master Ye?" Feng Yi's voice rang out once again.

Yun Lintian shook his head and muttered. "This guy couldn't wait to die, huh?" He made himself look as though he just woke up before he opened the door.

"Can't you look at the time?... Hurry and say it." Yun Lintian yawned and said with dissatisfaction.

Feng Yi was immediately angry, but he managed to suppress it as he put up a hypocrite smile and said apologetically, "Pardon my rudeness, Young Master Ye."

Feng Yi looked over Yun Lintian's shoulders into the room and didn't see Yun Qianxue's shadow.

"Did you come here just to say this? If it's the case, you should scam back quickly." Yun Lintian flared up and prepared to close the door.

Feng Yi's fury increased drastically upon hearing this. He couldn't wait to cripple this bastard in front of him and let this bastard watched him humiliated Yun Qianxue.

He took a deep breath and said, "Can we talk in the room?"

Yun Lintian frowned and clicked his tongue, appearing annoyed as he responded, "Sure. Come in. Don't forget to close the door."

Bastard! Do I look like a servant! Feng Yi cursed in his heart and followed Yun Lintian into the room.

Chapter 82 - The Real Idiot

"What's the matter? Just say it." Yun Lintian sat on the chair and yawned. He looked at Feng Yi opposite him impatiently.

Feng Yi poured himself a cup of tea and said with a smile, "I'll be frank then. Since Young Master Ye is considered a member of the Ye clan, I wonder if we can cooperate in business?"

Yun Lintian frowned and spoke coldly, "Are you mocking me? You've known that I'm just a mere illegitimate son of that man. Do you think I have the authority?" He narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "If I'm not mistaken, your Feng clan is engaging in the food industry. Why don't you find the Wang clan instead? They're clearly the better choice."

Feng Yi's heart skipped a beat and thought, this bastard shouldn't have known about it, right? He forced a smile and appeared pitiful. "It's not that we didn't try before. As you know, they're considering as a giant in this circle. Do you think they would lower themselves to cooperate with a puny clan like us?"

Before Yun Lintian could talk, Feng Yi said further, "Young Master Ye should know about the crops' problem recently, right?" Seeing Yun Lintian nodded, he continued, "To tell you the truth, my father wants to divide the cake from the Wang clan, and your Ye clan's restaurant business is the best choice in his opinion."

Yun Lintian pretended to have a bit of interest in this matter as he fell into silence, weighing his choices.

Believing Yun Lintian was convinced, Feng Yi tried to hit the nail. "Are you going to let the Wang clan devour everything? Why don't you use this chance to prove yourself to Patriarch Ye?"

Yun Lintian breathed heavily as he finally 'convinced' and replied, "You're right, Brother Feng! Let's say, how are you going to cooperate?"

Feng Yi snickered in his heart and thought this bastard in front of him was an idiot. He smiled faintly and explained, "I presume Brother Ye didn't know much about the Imperial City's current situation... Because the food shortages are happening everywhere throughout the entire Sky Fall Nation, the Wang clan is planning to use this chance to sweep everyone out of the board and monopolizing the food supplies by themselves."

Feng Yi said this because he believed Yun Lintian had interrogated Wu Zuo before and presumed Yun Lintian knew about the Wang clan's needs. Hence, he revealed a bit of the Wang clan's conspiracy to gain Yun Lintian's trust.

Apparently, Yun Lintian was 'convinced' as he said, "This Wang clan is so despicable!... You're right, Brother Feng. We can't let them do this! If Brother Feng has a suggestion, please tell me quickly."

Seeing Yun Lintian became polite, Feng Yi laughed coldly inwardly. Without a doubt, this bastard in front of him was an idiot.

Feng Yi wore a heavy expression. "May I know if Brother Ye has a way to contact your clan?"

Yun Lintian replied hurriedly, "Of course, I do have. However, it's inconvenient right now." He squinted his eyes and asked coldly, "Why? You don't trust me?"

Feng Yi quickly waved his hand, "No, No. You get me wrong, Brother Ye. I asked this because my plan needs to execute at a precise moment on both sides."

"Oh? Why don't you tell me then?" Yun Lintian asked and volunteered to pour tea for Feng Yi.

Feng Yi received the cup and said, "Brother Ye, what is the best way to deal a huge blow on the Wang clan, in your opinion?"

Yun Lintian's brows creased together and pondered over the matter for a while before he answered uncertainly, "Cutting their supply... maybe?"

Feng Yi cursed in his heart... Isn't it obvious? Even a three-year-old kid can think of this. He shook his head and said, "You're right, but...."

"See!? I am right!" Before Feng Yi could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Yun Lintian's loud exclamation.

Looking at Yun Lintian's silly smirk as though he was proud of his cleverness, Feng Yi was uncertain and complained in his heart... Why am I wasting my time scheming against this idiot? If I know about this, I would've captured him directly without going through this kind of meaningless conversation.

Swoosh!

Just as Feng Yi was about to say further, he saw Yun Huanxin suddenly appeared in the room out of nowhere, making him startled, unable to think of anything.

"You..." Feng Yi uttered in confusion as he tried to figure out the identity of this young girl before him.

"Eh? Did I come at the wrong time?" Yun Huanxin looked at Yun Lintian and Feng Yi with her big rounded eyes, appearing cute.

Yun Lintian put his silly smirk away, returning to his usual calm, and said, "You are late, Huanxin. You don't know what torments I have gone through during this period."

Feng Yi was even more confused. His eyes kept darting between Yun Lintian and Yun Huanxin as a bad premonition appeared in his heart.

"Oh? What makes our Sect Master suffering?" Yun Huanxin inquired playfully while covering the entire courtyard with an isolation barrier.

Yun Lintian spread his arms helplessly. "You see, I have to listen to this smartass' nonsenses for several minutes... Ah, what a pain."

Yun Huanxin chuckled at Yun Lintian's act as though he was suffered aggrievedly.

Feng Yi knew something terrible was about to happen. He circulated his profound energy and tried to rush out of the courtyard... But how could Yun Huanxin let him escape?

Yun Huanxin waved her hand gently, and Feng Yi immediately felt the surrounding space became solid all of a sudden, restricting his entire beings on the spot.

Yun Qianxue, who paid her attention to Yun Lintian for all this time, came out of the bedroom without wearing the veil and walked to Yun Lintian's side.

At this moment, Feng Yi could only move his eyes. When he saw Yun Qianxue's celestial countenance, his breath became erratic. For all his life, he never saw anyone who could surpass Yun Qianxue in terms of beauty.

"Tsk! Even at this moment, you still have an unhealthy idea? I am totally convinced." Yun Lintian said sarcastically when he saw lustful desires in Feng Yi's eyes.

Chapter 83 - Sudden Attack

Yun Lintian always wondered why all those young masters in the novels were stupid, waiting for the protagonist to face slapping them. However, as time passed by, he slowly understood the reason behind this.

In the cultivation-oriented world, everyone was limited to one way. Unless you didn't have a qualification to practice, whether you were a chef or a tailor, in the end, the profound way was your everything.

However, the majority of people didn't seem to realize that individual strength was the most important thing. Taking Feng Yi as an example. Instead of strengthening himself, he relied on his background to suppress others. Time after time, he became addicted to the taste of being above others and

subconsciously thought this was the way to go. Why would he need to practice further when he could cover the entire town with one palm using his background alone?

Feng Yi was gradually blinded by this idea and became more arrogant. He was blindly confident everything was always in his hands, but the truth wasn't. That was why he had underestimated Yun Lintian greatly.

Those young masters in the novels were the same. They thought with their strong background, handling the protagonist was as easy as breathing. Thus, they kept underestimating the protagonist and let the protagonist become stronger by sending their weak lackeys to hunt him down. In the end, those lackeys had become the protagonist's tools for practice and even gave him free resources.

Hearing Yun Lintian's remark, Feng Yi came back to his sense and quickly said, "What do you mean by doing this to me, Brother Ye? We're not an enemy, aren't we?"

Yun Lintian smiled playfully and responded, "Yes. We're not an enemy. But why did you try to run earlier? Could it be, you want to go toilet?"

Cold sweat appeared on Feng Yi's forehead. He knew this time he had kicked an iron plate. The bastard he regarded as an idiot had toyed with him for all this time. It turned out the real idiot was himself.

Even though Feng Yi knew it had a low chance of success, he still wanted to try and continued his act further. "You're misunderstanding me, Young Master Ye." He looked at Yun Huanxin and said, "I thought she's an assassin who came to kill me. That's why I tried to run earlier... Since she is Brother Ye's acquaintance, I can feel at ease now."

Yun Lintian chuckled and said, "Nice try." His eyes turned sharp as he stared into Feng Yi's eyes. "Do you really think I will believe this nonsense of yours?"

Feng Yi put a confused expression on and asked, "What are you talking about, Brother Ye? Of course, you can believe me. Why would I lie to you?"

Yun Lintian shook his head and said, "Let's end this boring nonsense. Why don't you tell me your conspiracy with the Wang clan?"

Feng Yi's pupils shrank slightly. Just as he'd expected. Yun Lintian did know he had colluded with the Wang clan. But how could he admit readily?

"What are you talking, Brother Ye? The Wang clan and I are enemies. How could I be together with them? Aren't you a bit too much?" Feng Yi growled, appearing as though he was suffered injustice.

"Alright, since that's the case. I don't want to know anymore." Yun Lintian said and signaled Yun Huanxin to kill Feng Yi.

Perceiving a murderous intent, Feng Yi felt as if he had been thrown into an ice cave. His face was pale, void of blood. He hurriedly pleaded, "I say! I will say it! Don't kill me!"

Yun Lintian shrugged, "Tell me then."

Just as Feng Yi was about to say something, Yun Huanxin perceived danger and quickly shielded Yun Lintian and Yun Qianxue with her profound energy barrier.

Bang!

All of a sudden, Feng Yi's body burst out with a powerful force, and he was directly shredded into pieces along with the courtyard. The powerful force instantly collided with Yun Huanxin's barrier, causing cracks to appear on it. However, Yun Huanxin managed to resist it until the end.

Under the courtyard's debris, Yun Lintian's face was ghastly pale. The sudden turn was too fast before he could put up any defense. If Yun Huanxin was not here, he and Yun Qianxue would be blasted into smithereens by now.

"What the hell is this?" Yun Lintian spoke in shock.

Yun Huanxin's brows knitted together. This was the first time she encountered something like this. From the earlier impact, she could perceive the force was at least on the Ruler Profound Realm's level, but it was limited to the early level. Otherwise, she won't be able to repel it.

"This is not the time to think about it. We should go now." Yun Qianxue reminded. A huge commotion like this would definitely alarm everyone within the town.

Yun Lintian's gaze swept over Feng Yi's earlier position and found nothing. He then let Yun Huanxin brought him and Yun Qianxue away.

A moment later, Feng Qi arrived at the scene with several of his guards. He looked at the courtyard's remains and frowned. "What's going on here?"

The guards glanced at each other, did not know how to answer. From the look of it, whoever within this courtyard undoubtedly had been reduced to nothingness by now.

"Master, isn't this courtyard belong to Young Master Ye?" One of the guards said.

Feng Qi frowned deeply for a while before his expression abruptly changed. He roared at the guards. "Go check your Young Master's courtyard now!"

The guards were startled by Feng Qi's roar and were able to react in the next second.

Feng Qi rushed toward Feng Yi's courtyard anxiously. He prayed in his heart Feng Yi must be there. However, when he arrived at the courtyard, not a shadow of Feng Yi could be seen.

Feng Qi was petrified on the spot. At this moment, he knew in his heart, his son had definitely resided within Yun Lintian's courtyard earlier.

"No... this is not true." Feng Qi stagnated and almost fell onto the ground if it wasn't because of the guard's support.

"M-master?" The guard asked uncertainly.

Feng Qi snapped back to his sense and yelled out, "Hurry up! Activate the formation!"

Chapter 84 - Delusion

"Ugh..." Feng Yu groaned in pain as her eyes snapped open, waking up from the nightmare. The painful memory she'd experienced haunted her every time she closed her eyes, and she had no way to get rid of it.

Feng Yu stared at familiar yet unfamiliar ceilings for a while before she slowly changed her posture into sitting with her head leaning on the headboard. "How long do I have to go through this before I can forget it?" She muttered to herself.

A while later, Feng Yu felt uncomfortable as her entire body was drenched in sweat. The moment she lifted the quilt up, preparing to get out of the bed, she caught a glimpse of a letter beside her pillow.

"A letter?" Feng Yu picked the letter up, looking at it with confusion, and decided to open it.

"To Miss Feng. If you're reading this letter, it means I have already left. The reason behind my sudden departure is related to your father and brother. As for what exactly it is, I think a smart woman like you will learn about it soon by yourself."

Feng Yu's brows immediately creased together upon reading this. Without a doubt, the person who wrote this letter was Yun Lintian, but she didn't understand the meaning behind his words... My father and brother? What's going on? She thought and continued

"Have you noticed something is not right with your father? Don't you think he didn't seem to be happy with your return? After knowing you've suffered for all this time, he didn't seem to get anxious or angry? In my opinion, he should have a better reaction to this situation as a father. Unless he didn't really love you. Not to mention the way your father treated me is not what people did with their benefactor."

Feng Yu frowned deeply and recalled the moment Feng Qi knew about her return. He was indeed didn't get angry or showing relief. It was as though he didn't care about her at all.

At that time, Feng Yu thought her father was disgusted with her after knowing what she had gone through, but it didn't seem to be the case when she thought about it again.

"I know. I have no proof of everything I said above, but I always believed in my intuition. If I guessed correctly, there is something going on with your father. Remember, you've said before? You went out a month ago, and the situation within the Green Leaf Town is not good at that time. But now, it's entirely different from what you said."

"Writing this letter is considered taking a risk to me because I don't know if you're in cahoots with your father from the beginning, but I decided to do so because I trusted my own judgment that you're a good woman. Anyway, if you've turned out to be a person as I thought, please leave this place as soon as possible. The world is vast. There are many things for you to discover. Good luck. — Ye Xiu."

Feng Yu slowly put the letter down on her lap and contemplated over the matters. Although Yun Lintian's baseless guess was unreliable, her intuition had also told her the same when she thought of this.

Boom!

All of a sudden, a loud explosion occurred in Yun Lintian's courtyard direction, causing Feng Yu to jolt awake from her contemplation.

"What's going on?" She uttered in confusion and rushed out of her courtyard.

When Feng Yu was about to arrive at Yun Lintian's courtyard, she saw her father stood before the debris, looking at the courtyard's remains with a frown. For some reason, Feng Yu subconsciously hid behind the wall, observing Feng Qi silently.

Feng Qi was occupied by anxiousness within his heart and failed to notice Feng Yu's presence as he rushed into Feng Yi's courtyard.

Feng Yu followed him in the distance and later heard Feng Qi's angry roar, causing her to step back involuntarily.

"Hurry up! Activate the formation!" Feng Qi roared.

"Yes, Master!" The guards quickly replied and went to the formation's eyes. Although they didn't know much about the formation, opening it according to the instruction was not a problem.

Hong!

A moment later, the Feng manor was entirely covered with a red translucent barrier, making the nearby neighbors look at it in shock.

"Go find that bastard! He killed my son!" Feng Qi shouted angrily at the guards.

The guards didn't dare to delay further and spread throughout the entire manor hastily.

Did Young Master Ye kill Feng Yi? Feng Yu's heart was in turmoil. She didn't understand why did Yun Lintian kill her younger brother.

She calmed herself down, and a plan formed in her mind as she approached Feng Qi.

"Father, what happened?" Feng Yu asked worriedly.

Snap!

As Feng Yu's words fell, Feng Qi immediately slapped her face fiercely and cursed, "It's because of you, bitch! If you didn't come back, Yi'er wouldn't have to die!"

Feng Yu was stunned as she fell to the ground. She touched her cheek and looked at her father with an unbelievable expression. Everything happened too fast. It completely caught her off-guard.

Before Feng Yu could say anything, Feng Qi kicked on her chest, sending her flying away like a broken kite before she landed on the ground several meters away.

"You deserved to die!" Feng Qi roared and chased after Feng Yu.

Lying on the ground, Feng Yu coughed up blood, clutching her chest in pain. When she saw Feng Qi rushed at her with murderous intent, she realized everything Yun Lintian had said was true — Feng Qi didn't care about her at all from the beginning!

"Fa... ther..." Feng Yu struggled to stand up, but she was too weak. Despair crept into her heart. A bunch of memories of when she endured the torture back in the bandit camp resurfaced in her mind. In order to see her parents again, she even allowed herself to be humiliated by the bandits. But now... everything she wished for turned out to be fake... Familial love? It was nothing but a mere delusion of her own.

Chapter 85 - Feng Yu's Resolve

A hundred meters away from the Green Leaf Town, Yun Lintian stood beside Yun Huanxin, Yun Qianxue, and Yun Meilan, looking at the red translucent barrier that appeared above the Feng manor.

"What's next?" Yun Huanxin turned to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. His mind was still lingering on the earlier sudden attack. When he heard Yun Huanxin's question, he stared briefly in the Feng manor's direction and took out a white talisman from his interspatial ring.

"What is this?" Asked Yun Huanxin.

"It's a remote control." Yun Lintian replied. The talisman in his hand served as a long-range remote control of the killing formation within the Feng manor. He invented this with the help of the Myriad Formation Scripture during these past months.

"Remote control?" Yun Huanxin was puzzled. She then thought of something and said, "It's the same as the TV's remote control?"

Yun Lintian nodded, "Yes. It has the same principles."

Following that, Yun Lintian injected a trace of profound energy into the talisman and closed his eyes. A moment later, the scene within the Feng manor appeared in his mind vividly, as though he stood there in the manor.

Currently, Feng Yu looked at Feng Qi, who rushed at her as if he couldn't wait to kill her. When she knew her life was about to end soon, Yun Lintian's figure suddenly came to her mind, and she felt regret for not listening to his words, but everything was meaningless now.

"Die, bitch!" Feng Qi circulated his profound energy and sent out a punch to Feng Yu's head.

Seeing her father's gaze that was filled with boundless hatred, Feng Yu closed her eyes in despair, accepting her own fate. However, a minute later, the death she waited for did not come, causing her to open her eyes in confusion.

The first thing that came to Feng Yu's vision was Feng Qi's headless body on the ground. As for his head, it was nowhere to be seen.

Feng Yu was prettified on the spot like a statue. Her mind went blank, incapable of comprehending the situation before her.

"Ah!? Master!" A shrill scream from the guard brought Feng Yu back to her sense, and she quickly stood up from the ground.

Feng Yu turned to the guards and said solemnly, "Go chase after the assassin! He escaped in that direction!"

The guard jolted awake from the shock and hurriedly ran in the direction that Feng Yu pointed at.

Seeing the guard went away, Feng Yu heaved a sigh of relief. She moved closer to Feng Qi's lifeless body.

Feng Yu's emotions were jumped up and down as though riding a roller coaster. From the joy of seeing her parents once again to despair and now to this empty — if it were others, they would've been broken down by now, but Feng Yu had gone through the hellish experience before, her mentality was far stronger than an average person. She could adapt to reality in a flash.

Feng Qi's true thoughts had given her a huge blow earlier, but now, seeing his corpse, she suddenly felt her love for him had become a laughable thing. Was he genuinely deserve her love? The answer was obviously a big no.

Feng Yu stared at him for a while before she said in a low voice, "Farewell, father. This will be the last time I called you this. From now on, Feng Yu is no longer the member of Feng clan."

Feng Yu had made up her mind to leave this place. As Yun Lintian said in the letter, this world is too large, and many things are waiting for her to discover. Why would she restrict herself with this unworthy family?

Feng Yu raised her head to look at the falling snow and muttered, "Thank you." Although she didn't know who was the one that helped her, she had a hunch it had something to do with Yun Lintian.

A while later, her eyes turned resolute, and she returned to her room, packing her belongings, and left the Feng manor.

Outside of the town, Yun Lintian opened his eyes, and the talisman in his hand slowly turned into ashes. A faint smile hung on his lips. He was truly happy for Feng Yu, as she could be free from now on.

"Why are you smiling?" Yun Qianxue asked curiously. She was only in the Essence Profound Realm and had no Spiritual Sense to observe the situation. Thus, she didn't know what was happened within the Feng manor.

Yun Lintian laughed slightly, "It's nothing. I just feel good after killing that old man."

Yun Huanxin had a strange expression while looking at Yun Lintian. Of course, she witnessed everything that happened in the Feng manor with her Spiritual Sense. Yun Lintian's answer was not true at all. It was more like he was happy because Feng Yu had resolved her problem... Could it be Lintian like a plump woman? She couldn't help but think of this.

If Yun Lintian knew Yun Huanxin's thoughts, he would cough up blood by now. He paid more attention to Feng Yu because he purely wanted to see the rise of the female protagonist.

Back then, when he was on Earth, he had read the novel called 'The Rise Of Phoenix,' and the female protagonist of this novel had a similar experience as Feng Yu. That was why he was delighted when he saw Feng Yu made up her mind, and even looking forward to seeing her name spread throughout the entire Northern Continent one day.

Yun Huanxin could never think of this. Her eyes swept over Yun Qianxue and Yun Meilan's body then she looked at her own flat chest. Suddenly, she became dejected and snorted coldly at Yun Lintian. "Hmph!"

"Hmm?" Yun Lintian was confused... What's wrong with her?

Yun Qianxue and Yun Meilan were also puzzled by Yun Huanxin's sudden change in her mood.

No matter how smart Yun Lintian was, he could never guess what cause Yun Huanxin to be dissatisfied. He scratched his head and said, "Erm... let's go now, shall we?"

Yun Huanxin glared at him and then brought everyone away with her spatial ability.

Chapter 86 - Decision

Yun Huanxin brought Yun Lintian, Yun Qianxue, and Yun Meilan to meet with Yun Lingwei at the temporary shelter ten kilometers away from the Green Leaf Town.

Upon seeing them, Yun Lingwei hurriedly welcomed and reported, "We have ten carriages prepared, ready to move at any time."

Yun Lintian looked at sixty-two women and twenty-two children and pondered for a moment. He felt moving with ten carriages was too eye-catching. Coupled with the threat from the owner of the sudden attack a while ago, he wished to travel as low-profile as possible. In case something happened midway, he could escape with no worry.

Yun Qianxue naturally understood this point too, but she could not come out with the solution. The only way she could come up with was bringing them into the Land of Beyond Heaven. However, it was too risky to do it.

Yun Lingwei looked at Yun Lintian and became puzzled. She then asked, "What's the matter? Are these carriages not enough?"

Yun Huanxin took the initiative to explain the previous incident. After Yun Lingwei understanding the situation they were in, she turned to Yun Lintian and said, "Let's bring them in. We don't have alternative ways for this. Otherwise, they would become a burden and with Huanxin's strength alone is not enough to protect everyone."

Yun Lingwei paused for a moment and continued, "If I guess correctly, the person who put his power in Feng Yi's body should be at least the tenth level of Ruler Profound Realm. The worst, he could be a saint."

"How do you know?" Yun Lintian asked.

Yun Lingwei took a deep breath and explained, "Grand Sect Master once told me about the ancient technique of the powerhouses in the past. They used this kind of technique to protect their descendant. However, in Feng Yi's case, it's more like that person used it to silent him from leaking the secret."

"As for why I can guess the person's strength is because normally the user of this technique cannot put over ten percent of their strength into the target. And Huanxin said the attack is on the first level of Ruler Profound Realm. You can roughly estimate the owner's true strength with this."

"I see." Yun Lintian was surprised. This technique reminded him of those typical powerhouses in the novel where they often left their Spiritual Senses on their descendants. When the protagonist was about to kill their descendant, he would trigger these Spiritual Senses.

Knowing this, Yun Lintian fell into deep thought. He considered hard whether to bring these women into the Land of Beyond Heaven. If he chose to do so, he won't let them come out again for the rest of their life or until he could guarantee they won't leak his secret.

Of course, there was another way. Yun Lintian could find an enslave technique and used it on them. However, as a man from Earth, he was undoubtedly uncomfortable with slavery. If it was possible, he would never do it to anyone.

"Why don't we ask Sister Ruanyu?" Said Yun Meilan, who was quiet for all this time.

Yun Lintian finally made his mind and said, "No need to ask her. We don't have time now. Just put them to sleep."

"Are you sure?" Yun Qianxue frowned slightly. Although she knew this was the best way to go, she didn't think it necessary to choose this way, considering the potential secret leaking.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and gave the nod in reply. Of course, he knew it was risky, but since he brought them out of the town, he had to take responsibility for his own decision to the end.

Who would expect there was such a turn of event? At first, Yun Lintian thought he could leave a 'big gift' to Feng Yi and depart from the Feng manor silently, but all of his calculations went wrong in the end because of that power within Feng Yi's body.

Yun Lintian noted this to his heart. He thought he was cautious enough, but the reality proved otherwise. From now on, he had to be more decisive — if he wanted to leave, he has to go right away. No more unnecessary action.

Since Yun Lintian had already decided, Yun Huanxin quickly put all the women and children to sleep and brought them into the Land of Beyond Heaven with the help of everyone.

Sky Fall Imperial City was built on flat land in the centermost area of the nation. Its size was at least two times larger than Heavenly Fortune Capital City. On the west side of the imperial city laid the most flourishing territory belonged to the Wang clan.

In the luxurious hall, a handsome middle-aged man clad in a white robe, enjoying a cup of spirit tea with his eyes closed. Suddenly, he abruptly opened his eyes in surprise and said with a faint smile, "Where is this wild mouse come from?"

Sitting opposite him was a good-looking man in his early twenties. He raised his head slightly and asked, "What is it, Elder Su?"

The middle-aged man, Elder Su, laughed slightly and said, "Someone triggered the power I left behind in Feng Qi's son."

A trace of surprise appeared on the man as he said, "Will it affect our plans?"

Elder Sun shook his head. "Don't worry, Young Master Wang. That person has turned into dust by now."

Young Master Wang, Wang Jian, nodded his head and lowered his head to read a book further.

"Hmm?" Elder Su suddenly frowned when he perceived something.

Wang Jian once again raised his head to look at Elder Su in puzzlement as he asked, "What is it again?"

Elder Su was uncertain. He closed his eyes, trying to perceive something before he opened his eyes and exclaimed, "Someone has modified my formation within Feng Qi's place!"

Wang Jian's brows creased together, and his expression turned serious. Elder Su in front of him was a Heaven Profound Formation Master. Since someone could successfully modify his formation, that person should be at least at the same level as him.

Chapter 87 - Paradise?

"Who could it be?" Wang Jian frowned. Throughout the Sky Fall Nation, there were only two Heaven Profound Formation Masters. One was the Tian royal clan's protector, and another was Elder Su in front of him.

"It shouldn't be that old man Tian Xun. Considering his status, he won't do something like this." Elder Su touched his chin and pondered. Although the killing formation within the Feng manor was not regarded as a high-level one, it was still difficult to destroy. Let alone changing it to their own use. Unless that person was a Ruler Profound Formation Master.

Thinking of this, Elder Su shook his head and thought it was impossible. He hailed from the White Feather Sect, one of the top sects within the Northern Continent. Even in such a place could not find the Ruler Profound Formation Master easily. Hence, he didn't think this kind of top character would appear here in a tiny place and messed with his formation on a whim.

Wang Jian naturally knew about this, too. He pondered briefly and decided. "We should check it out."

Elder Su thought the same and quickly brought Wang Jian, flying out of the hall. If Yun Lintian was here, he would be shocked to the core because the aura that Elder Su had just released was on the first level of Saint Profound Realm!

"Where is this place?" In the spacious hall, a six-year-old little girl looked around curiously. She remembered she lived in the temporary shelter earlier and suddenly fell asleep. Waking up again, she already found herself in this gorgeous hall.

"Ai'er, come here." A middle-aged woman pulled the little girl into her embrace and looking around vigilantly. She just woke up earlier and had no idea about this place.

Upon seeing there was no danger, she hurriedly woke women nearby her up one by one.

"Have you woken already?" Suddenly, a gentle female voice resounded from the entrance, causing everyone to turn their heads and immediately stunned by the incoming woman's appearance. In their eyes, this woman was akin to a fairy in heaven.

"W-who are you?" The middle-aged woman did not relax her vigilance.

The woman smiled. "My name is Yun Qingrou. All of you were brought to this place by the man who saved you."

The middle-aged woman frowned slightly and asked, "Where is this place?... It's not cold at all." When she asked, she suddenly realized this place was warm, as though it was during spring.

Yun Qingrou patiently replied, "This place will be your new home from now on. All of you can live here with peace of mind." Before the middle-aged woman could ask further, Yun Qingrou said, "Come with me. I'll introduce this place to you

The middle-aged woman hesitated and looked at other women before she mustered her courage and followed Yun Qingrou out of the hall.

Seeing this, everyone didn't hesitate anymore and brought their child to follow suit.

When they stepped out of the hall, the first thing that came to their sights was the beautiful lake with unfinished constructing seven pagodas at the center. This scenery was beautiful beyond words. They never saw any place like this before. If it wasn't because they could still feel the pain, they would have thought they were already dead and this place was a paradise.

Yun Qingrou saw their current expression and couldn't help smiling because they were the same as her when she first came here. She introduced, "This Profound Spirit Lake is called the Misty Lake. The water in the lake is the Profound Spirit Liquid. It could help practitioners improve their bodies and aiding in their practice. You will learn about it later."

Obviously, they had no clue about the usage of the Profound Spirit Liquid as they were ordinary people without qualification to enter the profound ways before.

The middle-aged woman asked uncertainly, "This Miss Yun, where exactly is this place? I don't see any snow here."

Yun Qingrou smiled, "I can't tell you this for the time being, but you will eventually learn about this place later... Follow me. I will bring everyone to the residence area."

The middle-aged woman didn't linger on this topic further, as she feared Yun Qingrou would lose her patience. She hurriedly followed Yun Qingrou behind with her daughter and the rest.

Along the way, the group of women saw various exotic scenery such as Heavenly Sandalwood forest and Serene Bamboo forest. Everything looked ethereal, making them want to stay in this place forever.

Yun Qingrou brought them to the newly built residence near the fertile land that was now full of crops. When the women saw the building, they were curious as they never saw this kind of architecture design before. It looked simple yet pleasing to their eyes.

"This is your residence. There are four bedrooms, two bathrooms, one kitchen, and one living room within one unit. All of you have to divide into a group of four, and you choose any unit as you please." Yun Qingrou explained after bringing them to one of the nearby rooms.

All the women were immediately attracted by the interior. Although it looked strange for them, this place was countless times better than their previous houses.

Yun Qingrou took this time to patiently explain the function of the faucet, toilet, and electricity to everyone.

Everything in this room was novel to them. Especially this water system. Normally, they would have to fetch the water from the river by themselves, but now they could have the water sending to their room directly by just opening the faucet.

In the kitchen, they didn't have to light a fire at all. They could simply place the pan on this induction stove, and the heat would come out a while later. It was too convenient. And the bathroom was a paradise. Which woman doesn't love bathing? With this spacious white marble bathtub, they swore they could lie in this tub for the entire day with no problem.

"How is it?" Yun Qingrou looked at everyone with a smile.

The middle-aged woman had experienced many ups and downs throughout her life, making her cautious to the extreme. She knew there was no free lunch in this world. It was impossible Yun Lintian would give them this treatment simply out of kindness.

She mustered her courage and asked, "What price do we have to pay?"

Her question immediately brought everyone back from an ecstatic state as they looked at Yun Qingrou nervously... That's right, how could they obtain all of this without paying?

Chapter 88 - Misunderstanding Big Time

"Price?" The smile on Yun Qingrou's face never faded away as she said. "Of course, all of you have to pay a certain price."

Hearing this, all the women trembled in fright. Were they going to become a slave and work until dead here?

The middle-aged woman's heart tightened and relaxed a moment later. There was no need to fear anymore since she could not escape from this place, anyway. She swallowed and asked. "Can you elaborate it?"

Yun Qingrou looked at the middle-aged woman with admiration. Among them, she was the courageous one, daring to ask even though she was scared deep down.

"What is your name?" Asked Yun Qingrou.

"My name is Cang Xiao. I used to be the village's head chef before." The middle-aged woman replied, and she added her previous profession in case Yun Qingrou wanted her to work.

Yun Qingrou saw through her thoughts. She laughed slightly. "You've misunderstood something, Miss Cang. All of you are not going to do labor here. On the contrary, you will have all the freedom. You can do whatever you like. We won't restrict you." She paused for a moment and said. "The only price you have to pay is that all of you have to work hard practicing from today onwards."

"Practice?" Cang Xiao frowned slightly, and she immediately understood in the next moment. She remembered Yun Lintian had done something on her, and she suddenly knew how to practice. It was just that there were so many things going around in these few days. She didn't have time to try it.

Seeing they were in doubt, Yun Qingrou asked, "Do you remember the man who saved all of you from the bandits?"

Cang Xiao nodded her head. "Of course, we remembered Young Master Ye."

Yun Qingrou smiled, "In fact, Ye Xiu is not his real name. His actual name is Yun Lintian. He is the Sect Master of the Misty Cloud Sect?"

"Sect Master? The Misty Cloud Sect?" All the women repeated in confusion. These words were foreign to them.

Cang Xiao seemed to understand something as she asked. "From Miss Yun's words, this place is the Misty Cloud Sect?"

Yun Qingrou replied softly, "You're right. This place belongs to our Misty Cloud Sect. From now on, you don't have to worry about dangers anymore. As long as you stay here in this place, no one can harm you."

When everyone hearing this, they were overjoyed, and some of them even cried on the spot. In the past, they couldn't get a good sleep at night as they feared the village would become the bandit's target.

Although they didn't understand much about the sect, they knew the Misty Cloud Sect would shelter them from now on.

Cang Xiao heaved a sigh of relief and looked at her daughter in her embrace with a smile. When both of them were captured by the bandits, she was worried something would happen to her daughter, but now everything was better. Not only she and her daughter could live in peace from today onwards, but they also had a chance to become a profound practitioner. Was this the 'Every cloud has a silver lining' as people often said?

Yun Qingrou looked at the group of little girls and saw they were also looking at her timidly with hands placed on their stomachs. Yun Qingrou realized they were probably hungry and said, "All of you must be hungry now. I will bring you to our cafeteria. You can eat whatever you like over there at any time from now on."

All the girls became excited, and they looked at their mothers with pleading eyes. Upon seeing their mothers gave permission, they smiled brightly and looked at Yun Qingrou as though they could not wait anymore.

Without delay further, Yun Qingrou quickly brought them to the cafeteria and called the disciples in charge of today's meal to help these women.

After settling them in the cafeteria, Yun Qingrou returned to the villa to meet Yun Lintian and others.

"Done?" Asked Yun Lintian.

Yun Qingrou glanced at Yun Ci, who was currently walking around the living room while looking at here and there interestingly, and she said, "Everything is going well. Except I don't know how to explain this place doesn't have the night cycle."

Yun Lintian thought it was indeed the problem. "It's fine. They will eventually learn about it sooner or later. Though I don't want to do this, we still have to observe them. I don't want them to create disharmony within our sect."

Unlike the orphan the sect usually recruiting, these women were all adults. It was difficult to make them have a sense of belonging to the sect. Yun Lintian worried that they would do something behind his back one day when they were strong enough. However, if that day had truly come, Yun Lintian didn't mind killing them at all.

"Let's go. We need to move now. I don't know if that person would come to check the situation in the town." Yun Lintian stood up, prepared to leave.

"Sect Master, do I have to go with you?" Yun Ci suddenly asked. She was still marveled by the Land of Beyond Heaven. This place was simply a paradise, in her opinion.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "You should stay here first and try to practice as soon as possible." He then summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven and brought Yun Qianxue out.

Both of them appeared in the temporary shelter and saw Yun Huanxin frowned deeply.

"What's the matter?" Yun Lintian asked while observing outside of the shelter.

Yun Huanxin had no time to explain. She hurriedly said, "We need to go now!" Following that, she brought Yun Lintian and Yun Qianxue away in a flash.

At this moment, far away in the sky, Elder Su perceived something and quickly spreading his Spiritual Sense out. Soon, he discovered the temporary shelter and shot straight at it with no hesitation.

"What is it?" Wang Jian asked in puzzlement when he saw Elder Su suddenly changed the direction.

Elder Su answered, "I don't know as well. I just perceived a spatial fluctuation over there. We will take a look first."

Both of them soon arrived above the temporary shelter, and Elder Su used his Spiritual Sense to examine everything cautiously.

"There are people here earlier. They just left." Elder Su said and tried to determine the direction Yun Huanxin had gone to.

Wang Jian looked at the shelter and pondered. This shelter was clearly built not a long time ago. What was the purpose of building this here?

Elder Su had a hunch that the people here earlier might have something to do with the Feng manor's incident.

"We should check the town first." Wang Jian expressed his opinion.

Elder Su frowned slightly. In his opinion, they should chase after these people to find out. However, Wang Jian's status within the White Feather Sect was higher than him, as he was the direct disciple of the current Sect Master. Therefore, even he was a saint, he had no choice but to obey him.

A moment later, both of them appeared above Feng manor and discovered this place had become deserted. Not a single shadow could be seen here.

Elder Su didn't care about this. He went straight to the formation's eyes and carefully examined them. The more he looked at it, the more stunned he had become. He discovered the person who changed his formation was highly proficient in both rune inscription and formation profound art.

Elder Su had studied formation profound art for his entire life, and this was the first time he saw these unrecognizable ancient runes. Without a doubt, this person hailed from one of the nine palaces. Only a long heritage powerhouse like them could have this kind of ancient profound art.

"We might possibly encounter a disciple from one of the nine palaces." Elder Su said in a trembling voice.

Wang Jian was stunned. Of course, he understood what this meant. In front of the nine palaces, his White Feather Sect couldn't be counted as a thing. If this person was indeed a disciple from one of the nine palaces and wanted to trace back to Wang Jian, even his master, the Sect Master of White Feather Sect, might not be able to keep him alive.

Wang Jian was pale when he thought of this. He hurriedly asked. "Are you sure, Elder Su? Why would a disciple of the nine palaces appear here?"

Elder Su wiped cold sweat out of his forehead and nodded heavily. "Ninety-nine percent. Except for them, I can't think of anyone who could inscribe these ancient runes." He took a deep breath to stabilize his nerves and said further, "But I think this person is not going to deal with us. We would be long gone by now if that was the case."

Hearing Elder Su's words, Wang Jian's face was even paler. "Thank god. We didn't chase after that person earlier."

Chapter 89 - Snow Wind Town

Elder Su's body trembled. He couldn't imagine the outcome if he insisted on chasing after them. Thinking of this, he felt gratitude for Wang Jian.

"Let's leave here. We don't need to investigate further now." Wang Jian said weakly. He couldn't wait to leave this place as soon as possible.

Elder Su agreed with him and hastily brought Wang Jian away.

Far away from the Green Leaf Town, Yun Lintian's group appeared in a dense forest. Yun Huanxin constantly used her spatial jump nonstop until she exhausted her profound energy.

Yun Lintian took a chair out for Yun Huanxin and asked, "What's going on?"

Yun Huanxin panted heavily as she answered. "I could feel a terrifying aura coming from the distance. So I think this should be the owner of that attack." She paused to take a breather and continued, "That person is definitely a saint."

Yun Lintian breathed in cold air and apologized. "It was my fault. I was too careless." He blamed himself for being careless, as he should move as soon as possible after leaving the town.

Yun Qianxue's brows knitted together. "How come a saint appears here? Is there any connection between the Wang clan and this person?"

Although they could not prove it, the three of them could guess more or less the backer of the Feng clan should be the Wang clan. However, they didn't expect the Wang clan would have this kind of character on their side.

"Should be. However, since they have a saint on their side, why would they bother scheming against the Tian royal clan when they could use force directly." Yun Huanxin said.

Yun Qianxue tried to recall the content in the Misty Cloud Sect's history book and said, "If I'm not mistaken, one of the Tian royal clan's members has joined the Violent Gale Sect in the past. Maybe because of this."

The Violent Gale Sect was one of the top sects within the Northern Continent. It was on the same level as the White Feather Sect.

"Violent Gale Sect?" Yun Lintian never heard of this sect before. If that was the case, this saint of the Wang clan was probably hailing from the same level sect as the Violent Gale Sect. This was clearly the battle between of whose backer was stronger.

Yun Lintian put everything aside and said, "This matter has nothing to do with us now. We should leave the Sky Fall Nation as soon as possible."

Yun Qianxue also agreed with Yun Lintian's decision. As for finding Yun Xilou, they could come back later.

After Yun Huanxin recovered her profound energy, she immediately brought Yun Lintian and Yun Qianxue in the north direction.

"So many people here." Yun Lintian exclaimed while looking at the bustling streets in front of him. It had been a week since Yun Lintian left the Sky Fall Nation and arrived at this medium-size town called Snow Wind Town within the War Song Nation.

Yun Huanxin looked used her Spiritual Sense to check the surroundings and did not find any potential threat. "This place is safe."

Both sides of the streets were full of various stores, crowding with profound practitioners. With a glance, Yun Lintian knew these profound practitioners didn't belong to this town, as most of them dressed decently and were accompanied by their servants.

Yun Lintian was curious about why this town could attract so many practitioners. He decided to go with the typical plan by finding a piece of news from a restaurant.

The three of them arrived in front of a decent restaurant called 'Smoking House.' Yun Lintian wondered why people in this world would love to use the word 'Smoke' as their restaurant's name often. He remembered the restaurant in the Heavenly Fortune Capital City was called 'Smoky Fragrance.'

Looking inside, Yun Lintian saw the dining hall was crowded, which proved the food in this place was good. Without further ado, Yun Lintian brought Yun Huanxin and Yun Qianxue into the restaurant.

"Welcome to our restaurant. May I know if you want a private room?" Upon Yun Lintian's group stepped into the restaurant, a young female waitress immediately greeted them with an enthusiastic smile.

Yun Lintian replied, "No. Please arrange us a table here."

The waitress led Yun Lintian's group to a vacant table not far away from the entrance. Yun Lintian felt this spot was good, as it was surrounded by other customers.

The arrival of Yun Lintian's group attracted many people's attention. Especially Yun Qianxue's white hair, which was too eye-catching. Coupled with her incredible figure and ethereal temperament, most of the surrounding men could hardly resist the temptation. Although her face was covered by a veil, they were certain beneath the veil was a celestial countenance.

Yun Lintian was naturally aware of this and sighed in his heart. He knew Yun Qianxue would attract everyone's attention wherever she goes. He told her to stay and practice in the Land of Beyond Heaven before, but she insisted on accompanying him. If she had read the novels before, she would know that most of the conflicts within the novels always started with jade beauty.

After Yun Lintian casually ordering some food, he immediately pricked up his ears, listening to the various discussions among the crowd.

Just as Yun Lintian was concentrated on the discussions, a handsome young man clad in a luxury golden robe approached his table with a smile and said, "This brother, can I sit with you?"

His words caused everyone within the dining hall to look at Yun Lintian's table. They wanted to know how was Yun Lintian going to deal with this situation as they knew Yun Lintian was only the tenth level of Foundation Profound Realm.

Ah... Here we go again. Yun Lintian lamented in his heart. Instead of telling the man to scram away like a typical protagonist, he smiled in a friendly manner, "Sure."

The young man was taken aback as he thought Yun Lintian would refuse him. Since Yun Lintian had said, he unceremoniously sat opposite Yun Lintian, between Yun Huanxin and Yun Qianxue.

The young man glanced at Yun Qianxue briefly and asked, "Miss, may I know your name?"

Chapter 90 - Young Master Ye

Yun Qianxue didn't reply. She treated the young man as air and continued to pour a cup of water for Yun Lintian.

The young man didn't get angry as he encountered this kind of situation all the time. The smile on his face did not fade in the slightest as he said, "Let me introduce myself first. My name is Ye Xiaolong from the Ye clan of Sky Fall Imperial City. From the look of you, you have arrived here recently. Am I correct?"

"Puff... cough cough!" Yun Lintian suddenly choked on the water upon hearing Ye Xiaolong introduced himself... Don't tell me, this guy is the real Young Master Ye? What a coincidence.

Yun Lintian had borrowed the young master of the Ye clan's identity when he was on the Sky Fall Nation. He didn't expect to meet the real Young Master Ye in this place.

Yun Lintian's cough immediately attracted Ye Xiaolong's attention. When he first saw Yun Lintian's group enter the restaurant, he had identified them as country-bumpkin because of their low-quality attires. That was why he dared to hit Yun Qianxue without caring for Yun Lintian's background.

"This brother, what's the matter?" Ye Xiaolong said in a polite tone, but a hint of displeasing could be seen in his eyes. When he saw Yun Qianxue used her sleeve to wipe the water stain on Yun Lintian's face, he had already considered how to kill Yun Lintian.

If Yun Lintian knew Ye Xiaolong's thoughts, he would laugh aloud as he finally encountered the classic young master, who was always courting death.

Yun Lintian waved his hand, "It's nothing, Young Master Ye. I was shocked by your esteemed name. You might not know this. I've been to the Sky Fall Imperial City before, and I heard your Ye clan is one of the most powerful clans over there. It's my honor to meet you here."

Hearing this, Ye Xiaolong's mood became better. He put a proud expression and said, "You're wrong one thing. My Ye clan is not among the powerful clans, but we are the most powerful one in the Imperial City." After finishing his sentence, he took a glance at Yun Qianxue and was disappointed by her lack of reaction.

"Oh? Is your Ye clan even more powerful than the Tian royal clan? That's amazing!" Yun Lintian looked at Ye Xiaolong admiringly.

Ye Xiaolong was taken aback and became embarrassed. "Ugh... I didn't mean that. H-how could we dare to compare with the royal clan?"

"Ah? I thought your Ye clan is stronger than the Tian royal clan." Yun Lintian was 'disappointed.'

Ye Xiaolong suddenly felt as though he just made his clan losing face. Before he could find an excuse, Yun Lintian had already spoken first, "I don't know what brings Young Master Ye here in the War Song Nation?"

Ye Xiaolong was about to answer, but he was interrupted by Yun Lintian's enthusiastic exclaimed, "Don't tell me, you're currently experiencing the hardship? This should be your clan's trial for you, right? Amazing!"

Ye Xiaolong choked back his words and coughed slightly. Under Yun Lintian's 'enthusiasm,' he could not refuse and say otherwise. Hence, he pretended to admit it. "That's right. I come here to experience the hardship as you said."

Yun Huanxin and Yun Qianxue tried their best not to laugh when they heard this. Obviously, this Young Master Ye had been toyed with by Yun Lintian. He didn't seem to realize he always acted in the direction Yun Lintian gave him.

Yun Lintian gave a thumb up to Ye Xiaolong and asked, "I wonder if Young Master Ye know why there are so many people here? Is there any big event going on?"

Ye Xiaolong was still immersed in acting lofty and didn't realize Yun Lintian tried to get free information from him. He replied without reserve. "Of course, I know... You probably never heard of the Sky Throne

Profound Academy, right?" Without waiting for Yun Lintian to reply, he said further. "The Sky Throne Profound Academy is the number one academy of our Northern Continent. It's located in the Profound Sky Divine City within the Frozen Moon Palace's territory. Every five years, they will recruit a new batch of students, and the next recruitment is seven months away."

Ye Xiaolong looked around the dining hall and said further, "Everyone here is probably on their way to the Profound Sky Divine City. Whoever could enter the academy would surely become a prominent figure in the future."

Sky Throne Academy? Yun Lintian exchanged a glance with Yun Qianxue and Yun Huanxin. From Yun Huanxin's expression, it was apparent she never heard about this before.

Yun Lintian smiled flattery, "As expected from Young Master Ye. I think there's nothing you don't know about."

Ye Xiaolong waved his hand dismissively, pretending to be modest. "You're flattering me. I am still young, after all. This world is so vast. There are still many things for me to learn." He didn't forget to glance at Yun Qianxue to see her reaction and found that Yun Qianxue didn't react at all. He even started to think if she was deaf or something.

Yun Lintian poured a cup of water to Ye Xiaolong and asked further, "Are you going to participate in the academy's recruitment too?"

Ye Xiaolong drank a mouthful of water and replied proudly, "Yes. I am going to take part in it. I definitely qualify to enter the academy!"

Yun Lintian skipped Ye Xiaolong's boasting part and asked. "Can you tell me more about the recruitment, Young Master Ye? For example, what is the requirement?"

Ye Xiaolong squinted his eyes and said, "Why? Do you want to go too?" He looked at Yun Lintian up and down and said, "I guess you're already seventeen years old now? You are still the tenth level of Foundation Profound Realm despite being this old. I don't think you have a chance to pass the assessment."

"Why don't you tell me more about it, Young Master Ye?" This time, it was Yun Qianxue who said this.

Ye Xiaolong became excited. Was she finally could not hold it anymore? He cleared his throat and said with a serious expression that he thought he was so handsome. "If Miss wants to know, of course, I, Ye Xiaolong, will tell you."

Yun Lintian almost laughed out loud by Ye Xiaolong's 'seriousness.' Did he think a woman would be impressed by this?