

Myth Beyond 981

Chapter 981 Xing Tengfei, Weilan Jian (2)

"Even so, you cannot underestimate him. He has been collecting many top artifacts throughout the years. Unless you can overwhelm him with your strength, I don't recommend you to fight head-on with him." Qing Xiaoting said further.

"However, I personally don't think he would show up by himself. With his cautious personality, he must first grasp all of your trump cards before taking action. So, you are likely to face an endless pursuit from him and Xing Tengfei from now on."

Yun Lintian nodded gently. "I understand."

She looked at Yun Lintian and said. "In fact, you have an advantage... Those who stepped into the Divine Foundation Realm cannot display their full strength here. Otherwise, they will be crushed by the world's boundary."

She paused briefly and continued with a solemn expression. "Unless someone has successfully broken the boundary."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. "I remember that the Azure Palace seems to hold a secret about the tunnel to the Abyssal World. Is it true, Senior?"

Qing Xiaoting replied. "Yes. Back then, Xing Tengfei, Weilan Jian, Senior Tianqi, Senior Skymist Emperor, Senior Nantian, Senior Lei, Senior Yun, and I had jointly sealed the tunnel leading to the Abyssal World. Because Weilan Jian's Azure Dragon God's bloodline was effective against the Abyssal Beasts, he used this chance to propose that he would guard the seal."

She raised her hand, and a rounded black token appeared in her hand. "Naturally, the rest didn't agree with him. In the end, we ended up using our power to create this token. If Weilan Jian wanted to open the seal, he needed to gather all the eight tokens."

Yun Lintian looked at the black token and sensed a familiar aura from it. He then took the Skymist Seal out and said. "Perhaps this is Senior Skymist's token?"

Qing Xiaoting was surprised to see the seal. "Indeed." She took a deep look at him and said. "I recently heard the news about the disappearance of the Skymist Ancient City."

Yun Lintian didn't hide it. "It was me."

"As expected from a fate-destroying person like you." Qing Xiaoting said calmly.

"Fate-destroying?" Yun Lintian shook his head. "It would be good if I could do it."

Since he came into contact with the Beyond Heaven King's legacy, he had already discovered that his fate was basically arranged by someone. It could be his father or the Beyond Heaven King himself.

Sometimes, he felt it would be good if he didn't obtain the legacy so he could live a peaceful life. But he also understood that he needed enough strength to achieve the life he wanted. It was just that he didn't like the feeling of being controlled by someone.

Nevertheless, he didn't hate it entirely. After all, the path someone opened for him allowed him to gain enormous strength to protect the people around him. He was genuinely grateful for it.

However, if possible, he hoped to forge his path and write his destiny by himself. Perhaps he could do it once he possessed enough strength to control his fate.

"Senior, how many people like you out there?" Shen Liqiu asked curiously. In fact, her great-grandfather had told her something about this, but she didn't think it was possible before.

Qing Xiaoting shook her head. "Each one of them is not ordinary. If they wanted to hide from the world, no one would be able to find them. My estimation is that there should be more than twenty of such."

"What about the Divine Thunder Palace and the Myriad Pill Palace?" Shen Liqiu asked further.

"Their ancestors are still around. The ancestor of the Myriad Pill Palace, Du Shoushan, was regarded as the Alchemy Emperor back then. He had saved countless lives during the invasion." A trace of disgust appeared in Qing Xiaoting's eyes as she said further.

"However, he is not what people think he is. He is, in fact, the most sinister person among them. In order to pursue a higher realm of alchemy, he had done countless inhumane experiments on people. Even a newborn baby was no exception."

Shen Liqiu immediately got angry. "What a disgusting person!"

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. As a doctor himself, what he hated the most was the kind of person who practiced medicine for his own benefit and disregarded living beings' lives. He had met several people like this back on Earth.

He couldn't imagine how many people had died in Du Shoushan's hand throughout the years. A million? Or perhaps a billion?"

"His last seen was two thousand years ago. I don't know what he is doing right now." Qing Xiaoting said.

"As for Senior Lei Yun, he suffered a severe injury and is still recovering today."

"No wonder the Divine Thunder Palace is in a mess right now." Shen Liqiu said. She didn't forget about the news of the disappearance of Lei Zhenxiang.

"Does Senior know about this?" Yun Lintian asked. Although he had no deep relationship with Lei Zhenxiang, they were, after all, acquaintances. He wouldn't hesitate to help him when there was a chance.

Qing Xiaoting thought for a moment and replied. "I heard about it. It should be Lei Yubai's conspiracy. However, he won't dare to kill Lei Zhenxiang. Once Senior Lei knew about it, he would have no way to retreat."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. It was understandable that Lei Yubai wanted to keep a life-saving card in his hand. If that was the case, Lei Zhenxiang was pretty safe.

Qing Xiaoting was about to say something she suddenly heard Jian Wuming's report. "Ancestor, it is as your prediction. There are movements from the Star Gazing Palace and the Azure Palace. Their spies have become active now, and their goal is Divine Master Yun. How should we deal with them?"

Qing Xiaoting thought for a moment and said. "Let them dance for a while."

"Understood." Jian Wuming responded and went away.

"It's faster than I thought." Shen Liqiu frowned.

"Fast? I don't think so. It's more like they know that Jian Xu has been dealt with. This is the right timing for them." Yun Lintian curled his lips.

Chapter 982 Xing Tengfei, Weilan Jian (3)

Losing a supreme elder was a big deal to any faction in the world. The Heavenly Sword Palace was no exception.

Even though the battle between Yun Lintian and Jian Xu was short, the commotion was not small. Any top practitioner could perceive it and even know the outcome.

Therefore, the Star Gazing Palace and the Azure Palace didn't hesitate to move their spies. As long as Yun Lintian appeared in the vicinity, he would be reported instantly.

"It seems I have been going away for too long. These people have already forgotten about my existence." Qing Xiaoting smiled faintly. It was a smile that hid a cold killing intent behind it.

Yun Lintian and the others felt a chill running down their spines while looking at her smile.

Yun Lintian thought a person with an aloof status like her wouldn't bother to do anything by herself, but it didn't seem to be the case. He remembered how she dealt with the man who tried to enter his room the last time. Qing Xiaoting didn't hesitate to kill him despite she could let him go. This said a lot about how different between her and other ancestor-level characters.

"You take a good rest first." Qing Xiaoting said and vanished from the place.

Yun Lintian turned to Jian Feng and asked. "Do you have a map of the Central Continent, Brother Jian?"

"I do." Jian Feng responded and handed a jade slip to Yun Lintian.

"Thank you." Yun Lintian took the slip and read the contents inside, preparing for his next move.

In a plum blossom garden, two middle-aged men were playing chess while leisurely sipping a spirit tea.

"It's not peaceful recently." The middle-aged man with a smiling face said while moving his chess piece. He was the founder of the Star Gazing Palace, Xing Tengfei.

"It depends on how you define the word peaceful." Another middle-aged man with sharp eyebrows said. His face could be described as heroic and filled with a sense of majesty. With a glance, anyone would view him as a high-ranking person. He was the founder of the Azure Palace, Weilan Jian.

He moved the chess piece and chuckled. "This move of yours is not good."

Xing Tengfei glanced at the chessboard and nodded gently. "It's indeed a bad move... But it serves a purpose well."

As he spoke, he moved another chess piece to turn the tide.

Weilan Jian's brows raised slightly. He smiled and said. "When you need to kill it, you have to kill it thoroughly. Do not give any chance to make a counterattack."

Pah!

Weilan Jian put the bishop adjacent to Xing Tengfei's knight and forced the latter to sacrifice it if he didn't want to get checkmated.

Xing Tengfei's pupils shrank as he stared at Weilan Jian's move for a long time. He sighed and said. "It's really my fault this time. I shouldn't have sent my knight out."

Weilan Jian took a sip of tea and said with a smile. "At least you get some results."

Xing Tengfei shook his head slightly. "I have underestimated the opponent greatly this time. Even if I didn't lose my knight, it could change the trajectory of this game entirely."

The smile on Weilan Jian's face didn't fade in the slightest as he said. "It's not your fault. There will always be a new chess piece that appears on the board, and this time, this wild chess piece happens to give us so many surprises."

He paused for a moment and chuckled. "In the end, a chess piece will always be a chess piece. It is the fact that cannot be changed."

Suddenly, Xing Tengfei received a message from someone and said. "Qing Xiaoting finally makes a move."

"Nothing to be surprised." Weilan Jian put the teacup down and said. "She has been looking for the sword's owner, and this person has appeared in front of her. It's understandable that she wants to pave the way for him."

"Speaking of this, this Yun Lintian is really strange. It's like he has just popped out of nowhere and risen prominently. Through the investigations, he's likely to be related to Yun Wushuang. Could it be he was the trump card she left behind?" Xing Tengfei crossed his hands together and said in doubt.

Weilan Jian didn't deny his opinion directly as he said. "There's a chance, but unlikely. You know how she left back then. It's almost impossible for her to arrange anything like this under our noses."

Xing Tengfei nodded slowly. Back then, Yun Wushuang was ambushed by the two of them and escaped with the silver of her life. Even though she made a preparation for her Misty Cloud Palace, it was impossible for her to prepare this Yun Lintian behind their backs.

He thought for a moment and said. "Let me look at him."

Following that, starboard appeared in the air above his head. It was a starry sky filled with countless stars, similar to Xing Renshu's Fate Swallowing Star Map.

Xing Tengfei's face turned solemn as his aura rose. The stars on the board began to move chaotically and increased their intensity as time passed.

"Puff!" All of a sudden, Xing Tengfei's face turned pale, and he coughed up a large mouthful of blood. A trace of fear appeared in the depth of his eyes as he said solemnly. "He cannot be left alive."

A rare frown appeared on Weilan Jian's face. He, of course, knew how accurate Xing Tengfei's Star Gazing Divination Art was. This was the first time he saw him suffer a backlash for using it.

"What did you see?" He asked with a serious expression.

Xing Tengfei took a deep breath and uttered. "A pair of giant hands... It can crush anything into pieces."

The frown on Weilan Jian's face grew deeper. "A pair of giant hands? What does it mean?"

Xing Tengfei shook his head. "I have no idea. I only know that we will definitely get crushed by it."

A strange light flashed through Weilan Jian's eyes. No one knew what he was thinking...

Chapter 983 Qing Xiaoting's Departure

"Those people should be the Star Pavilion's people." A middle-aged man clad in white glanced at a group of people behind a tree shade in the distance thoughtfully.

Beside him was a young woman in her twenties. She followed his gaze and said. "It's not only them. Look at that beggar over there. His disguise is not bad."

The middle-aged man saw a beggar leaning against a tree with his head drooped, seemingly sleeping. He couldn't help muttering. "With such a huge lineup, even if he is a ghost, I don't think he can escape from our eyes."

The young woman shook her head. "You cannot underestimate him. He is a person who can pull the Heavenly Sword. His talent is there."

The middle-aged man pursed his lips and said nothing. He disagreed with her words in his heart.

Just as the two were talking, the surroundings suddenly covered with terrifying pressure, causing everyone in the area to involuntarily shudder.

Their intuition screamed "danger" madly, but before they could make a move, their heads immediately flew into the air.

The faces of the middle-aged man and the young woman were horrified. To their death, they didn't even know what was going on.

Blood gushed out, painting the entire vicinity into a crimson field.

Behind the clouds in the sky, Qing Xiaoting retracted her palm and gave no further glance at the scene.

"You can leave." She said to Yun Lintian and the others.

Yun Lintian cupped his fists and said. "Thank you, Senior. We will meet again."

"We will." Qing Xiaoting nodded gently. She handed her personal transmission jade to him and said.
"You can contact me when you counter a problem you can't solve."

Yun Lintian carefully put the transmission jade away and said. "I'll leave first."

He turned to Jian Feng. "See you later, Brother Jian."

"Good luck, Brother Yun." Jian Feng said with a smile.

Yun Lintian nodded and quickly flew away with Linlin and Qingqing in his arms, followed by Shen Liqiu, Mu Qiuxue, and Yun Qianxue.

Watching Yun Lintian's group disappearing from his sight, Jian Feng turned to Qing Xiaoting and said worriedly. "Master..."

He was worried that once Qing Xiaoting made a move, Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian would take action against her.

Qing Xiaoting waved her hand dismissively. "They won't dare to come. You don't have to worry... When you reach my height, you will understand that sometimes avoiding a direct confrontation is necessary. Especially a coward like Xing Tengfei. At most, he would send some lackeys over."

"Ancestor. Yan Yaoting is here." Jian Wuming suddenly appeared before the two and hurriedly said.

Qing Xiaoting looked at him and said calmly. "You are a dignified palace master, yet you can't handle him?"

Jian Wuming lowered his head and said. "Please forgive this disciple for being incompetent. However, he brought his true disciple and asked us for cooperation."

"Cooperation? What kind of cooperation?" Qing Xiaoting's brows raised slightly.

"He would like to invite Divine Master Yun to participate in the Seven Swords Tomb. Though I have already rejected his proposal, he insists on seeing Divine Master Yun." Jian Wuming explained.

"Seven Swords Tomb?... I see." Qing Xiaoting nodded slowly.

The Seven Swords Tomb was one of the three ancient tombs in the Azure World. Its origin was unknown, but it had existed for more than ten thousand years.

Qing Xiaoting had visited this place a few times back then, but she didn't find anything in particular. Since Yun Lintian showed that he could pull the Heavenly Sword out, it was understandable why Yan Yaoting wanted this cooperation.

"Tell him that Yun Lintian has already left for the Azure Ancient City." She said after a short consideration.

Jian Feng was stunned and hurriedly asked. "Master, this..."

"I have my own plan." Qing Xiaoting interrupted him. She looked at Jian Wuming and waved her hand. "Go ahead."

"Understood." Jian Wuming replied readily and disappeared from the place.

"Master, are you trying to drag him into the muddy water?" Jian Feng couldn't help asking.

Qing Xiaoting shook her head. "Yan Yaoting might be weak, but he's not a fool. I merely give him a test to see how determined he is."

She turned to look at her disciple and said calmly. "Remember, this world has no eternal allies and permanent enemies. Unless you have the absolute power to crush everything at will, you still need an ally."

She paused for a moment and said further. "I am no exception. I might stand at the pinnacle of this world currently, but once the world's boundary breaks and those people from the Divine Realms come, I will be no different from an ant in front of them."

Jian Feng took a deep breath and nodded heavily. "This disciple has been taught."

Qing Xiaoting took a deep look at him and said. "This Heavenly Sword Palace will be left to you. You will have to rely on yourself from now on."

"Master, you..." Jian Feng was shocked.

Qing Xiaoting smiled and patted his head. "You are my first and will be my last disciple. I don't wish you to carry my legacy and pass it on to the next generation. All I wish is that you can create your own legend and leave the name in this world's history."

Jian Feng's eyes turned red, and tears began to flow out. He hadn't cried again since the day he was picked up by Qing Xiaoting, but it couldn't be helped this time.

To him, Qing Xiaoting wasn't just a master but more like a mother figure. Her existence allowed him, who had lost his parents since he could remember, to feel the warmth of being cared for and loved.

Qing Xiaoting's eyes softened. Her late younger brother's shadow seemed to blend with Jian Feng. The reason she picked him up in the first place was that he resembled her younger brother back then.

"Take care." She retracted her hand and said softly.

"Master, can you tell me where you are going?" Jian Feng gritted his teeth while asking.

A strange light flashed through Qing Xiaoting's eyes as she replied. "I'm going to see my old friends."

As her voice fell, her figure vanished from the place, leaving Jian Feng staring blankly.

"Don't worry, Master. I will become stronger as soon as possible!" He came back to his sense and hurriedly shouted.

"I am looking forward to it." Qing Xiaoting's voice drifted along the wind and gradually faded away...

Chapter 984 Everyone Has Their Own Plan

"Is that so?..." Yao Yaoting frowned slightly upon hearing that Yun Lintian had already left.

"It's true." Jian Wuming said calmly. "You can go to the Azure Ancient City to find him."

Yao Yaoting gave a meaningful gaze to Jian Wuming and said. "I understand. Thank you for informing me."

Jian Wuming didn't say anything and disappeared from the place.

"Let's go." Yan Yaoting flicked his sleeve and brought Yang Chen away.

"What is your plan, Master?" As soon as they returned to their room, Yang Chen asked.

Yan Yaoting poured himself a cup of tea and chuckled. "Since they want to drag me into the muddy water, why should I stay out of it? We will go there later."

Yang Chen didn't say anything further, but there was an undetected light in the depth of his eyes. He seemed to have an idea of his own on this matter.

"Master." Suddenly, a thin man wrapped in black from head to toe appeared in the room and bowed respectfully to Yan Yaoting.

"Go on." Yan Yaoting beckoned with his chin while sipping tea.

"All the spies from the Star Pavilion and the other forces have been wiped out by a terrifying sword intent. Not a single one has been spared." The man said.

Yan Yaoting didn't seem to be surprised about it. He laughed slightly. "You are lucky."

The man in black lowered his head slightly. Underneath his clothes, his body was still drenched in a cold sweat. He was aware that the attacker had spared his life. Otherwise, his fate would be the same as those spies.

Yan Yaoting tapped his finger on the table for a while and said. "We will leave for the Azure Ancient City in a week. I will give you the task. Go gathering information about Yun Lintian's relationships as much as possible."

"Understood, Master." The man replied readily and went away.

Yan Yaoting looked at Yang Chen and asked. "Since you came from the Northern Continent like him, do you really know nothing?"

Yang Chen shook his head. "I can't remember anything in the past."

Yan Yaoting stared straight into Yang Chen's eyes for a long while and said. "Well, you should tell me right away if you remember something. To deal with an abnormality like this Yun Lintian, you will need everything."

"I understand." Yang Chen replied plainly.

"Do you?" Yan Yaoting chuckled. He waved his hand and said. "Go. Take a rest."

Yang Chen stood up and walked into his room under Yan Yaoting's doubting gaze.

Before this, he prevented Yang Chen from participating in the Heavenly Sword Summit in order to save his life. According to his understanding of him, Yang Chen was likely to confront Yun Lintian directly, and he would undoubtedly die under the latter's hand.

Now, seeing Yun Lintian manage to pull the Heavenly Sword out, his decision was correct.

Don't let me know that you are hiding something from me... Thought Yao Yaoting.

"Why do you want to go there?" In the Sun Clan manor, Sun Ling looked at Lin Xinyao with a frown. She didn't understand why Lin Xinyao chose to go to the Azure Ancient City instead of returning to the Northern Continent.

"I have been informed by my master that my aunt should be there." Lin Xinyao explained vaguely.

Sun Ling frowned deeply. The situation in the Heavenly Sword Palace was unstable right now since Jian Xu was killed. As a high-ranking elder, she had so many things to take care of.

However, she didn't forget about Lin Xinyao. After all, she was her friend's niece. It would be bad if something happened to her here.

"I'll let someone go with you." Sun Ling said.

Lin Xinyao shook her head. "Thank you, Aunty, but there's no need. I prefer to travel alone."

"How could it be? Although Du Huanfeng and Lei Jun have already left, it doesn't mean they will give up on you. What would happen if you met them on the way?" Sun Ling said with a serious expression.

Lin Xinyao didn't speak. Her aura suddenly surged, and the entire room instantly transformed into an ice field.

"You..." This scene shocked Sun Ling greatly. With her strength and rich experience, she could see at a glance how powerful Lin Xinyao's move was.

What surprised her the most was the aura Lin Xinyao released earlier was no inferior to the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm practitioner. One had to know that she was only at the early level of the Saint Profound Realm. This meant she could actually compete with the peak Monarch while she was a Saint.

Sun Ling took a deep breath and said. "Your talent is greater than I thought. No wonder you are not afraid of traveling alone."

She paused for a moment and continued. "Since that's the case, let me arrange a carriage for you. You can reach there in a week at most."

Lin Xinyao retracted her power and said gratefully. "Thank you, Aunty."

Sun Ling smiled. "What are you being polite about?"

"Master, there's an urgent situation." Suddenly, a female voice resounded in Sun Ling's mind. "All the spies of the Star Pavilion and other forces have been killed by Elder Qing. Palace Master Jian is presiding over the situation currently. He also told Master to go back immediately."

"What!? Has she gone insane? Is she trying to make an enemy out of everyone?" Sun Ling's expression changed drastically upon hearing this. She wasn't there in the scene previously. Hence, she didn't know about Qing Xiaoting's true identity. In her mind, Qing Xiaoting was an honorable elder. That was why she was angry with her action.

She looked at Lin Xinyao and said. "I have already told my people. You go to the front yard directly. Good luck on the way. You can contact me if you encounter a problem."

"Understood, Aunty." Lin Xinyao replied politely.

Sun Ling nodded and vanished from the place.

"Hurry up! I want to eat Yun Lintian's food." Mumu, who was sitting on Lin Xinyao's head, urged.

Lin Xinyao smiled faintly and headed to the front yard before leaving the city with the carriage.

Chapter 985 Azure Ancient City

"As expected from the number one city in the world." Standing on a bustling street, Shen Liqiu looked at rows of magnificent buildings on both sides with an incredible expression.

With her background, she had seen a lot of divine cities around the world, but the Azure Ancient City in front of her was a whole level higher than them.

Yun Lintian had to admit the scenery here was indeed extremely beautiful—much better than any place he had been to.

Before coming here, the four of them had changed their appearance again. In order to make it better, Yun Lintian sent Qingqing and Linlin into the Land of Beyond Heaven and let them stay there for the time being.

"Have you been here before?" Yun Lintian turned to Mu Qiuxue and asked.

Mu Qiuxue answered. "A few times... You must be careful of the great clans. Especially the Wang and Weilan Clan. Their descendants are extremely overbearing."

Yun Lintian nodded gently. From the information he got, besides the Wang, Jiang, Long, and Weilan Clans, there were another three second-rated clans: Chu, Mo, and Xia Clan.

Although they were second-rated clans, their strength wasn't low. They could be compared to any top clan in the other cities.

"Let's go to our place." Yun Lintian said and led everyone to the newly opened Heavenly Cloud restaurant at the end of the street.

With Yun Meilan's arrangement, the Cloud Shadow team had successfully established the base and blended into the city very well.

Soon, Yun Lintian's group arrived in front of a seven-story building with a simple yet elegant decoration. Yun Lintian was surprised slightly as he didn't expect the Cloud Shadow team to get a building in such a good location.

"Welcome, esteemed guests. May I know if you prefer a private room or a dining hall?" As soon as Yun Lintian walked into the building, a female receptionist approached and received him.

With a glance, Yun Lintian recognized her immediately. Her name was Yun Ai, and she was one of Shadow Cloud's team leaders.

"Arrange us a table in the dining hall." Yun Lintian smiled faintly while secretly opening his palm, showing a cloud symbol.

Yun Ai immediately recognized Yun Lintian's identity. She smiled and made an inviting gesture. "Please follow me."

A while later, Yun Ai led everyone to a vacant table nearby a window and handed a menu to them. "You can call any waiter here when you are ready to order."

Yun Lintian nodded and glanced at the menu.

Because the dishes here were cheap and the taste was good, the Heavenly Cloud restaurant quickly attracted customers just a week after opening. It was no surprise that the dining hall was full of people now.

"Did you hear the news? I heard Young Master Wang is about to marry the eldest miss of the Jiang Clan. It was said she was beautiful, like a fairy. I really envy him." A young man in a blue robe said while sipping wine.

Sitting opposite him was a young man dressed in white. He sneered. "You only heard it now? Did you live in a cave or something?"

The man in blue couldn't help saying. "I just came back today, alright?"

Yun Lintian's ears perked up slightly when he heard this. He turned to the man and asked. "This brother, do you know their wedding date?"

The two young men looked at Yun Lintian in doubt, and the man in blue replied. "Why do you want to know?"

Yun Lintian smiled and handed ten middle-grade Profound Stones to them. "I'm just curious about it."

The two young men glanced at each other and quickly put the Profound Stones away.

The man in white smiled and said. "I understand. Well, I don't quite remember it. Maybe another ten will do."

Yun Lintian chuckled and took out another ten Profound Stones. "Do you remember it now?"

"Ah, I remember now." The man in white said after putting the Profound Stones away. "It's the next week. It will be held in the Wang Clan manor."

"I see. Thank you." Yun Lintian nodded slightly.

The two young men glanced at each other and laughed. They didn't expect to earn good money by simply answering a question everyone in the city knew.

"Waiter, bring me the most expensive wine here." The man in white shouted in a good mood.

When the waiter brought a jar of wine over, the man in white quickly grabbed it and was about to pour it into his cup. Yun Lintian secretly used a traceless profound energy to push the jar away from the man's hand.

Clang!

The jar of wine fell off the table and crashed to the ground, breaking. The man in white was taken aback and looked at the broken jar regretfully.

"What's wrong with you?" The man in blue asked in dissatisfaction.

Although the man in white was in doubt, he could only say. "My bad."

The man in blue shook his head and ordered another jar. Soon, a similar scene happened again as the blue man was about to pour the wine. The jar suddenly slipped out of his hand and fell to the ground.

"What are you doing!?" The man in white snorted in dissatisfaction.

The man in blue's lips twitched, but no word came out. He didn't understand. How could the jar slip out of his hand?

"Forget it. Let's go to another place." The man in white's joyous mood was diminished, and he didn't want to stay here any longer.

"Alright." The man in blue nodded in agreement and got up.

"Dear esteemed guests, that would be twenty-one middle-grade Profound Stones." When the two went to the counter to pay the bill, they were stunned by the price.

"Why is it so expensive?" The man in blue frowned.

The cashier smiled and replied politely. "The price of our best wine is ten middle-grade Profound Stones per jar, and esteemed guests have ordered two."

The two young men went silent immediately. They subconsciously glanced at the broken jars on the ground and sighed regretfully before paying the bill.

If they knew that this restaurant was owned by Yun Lintian, they would definitely vomit blood on the spot.

"Pfft!" Shen Liqiu couldn't help laughing as she saw this scene. She looked at Yun Lintian and said. "You are so petty."

Yun Lintian shrugged innocently. "Who told them to be greedy? I will certainly let them go if they haven't asked for more."

Chapter 986 News

As the small episode was over, Yun Lintian continued to listen to various discussions in the dining hall. Most of them related to the marriage between Wang Lin and Jiang Yingyue and the news about the Golden Mountain Ruin.

The ruin would be opened in the next month, and anyone could freely participate. There was no number limit. This made Yun Lintian think of the next plan. He must go to the ruin after taking care of Jiang Yingyue's matter.

"Again? Who is she? This person is so daring." A middle-aged man clad in green exclaimed in shock, attracting everyone's attention.

A middle-aged woman sat opposite him didn't seem to care about the others' gazes. She nodded and said. "Yeah. It's been a month now since this person appeared. I don't know where she comes from, but I truly admire her courage."

"Two Seniors, are you talking about the woman who has been troubling the Wang Clan this past month?" A young man at the nearby table couldn't help asking.

The middle-aged man in green replied. "That's right. I just got the news that she killed an eldest young master of the Wang Clan's collateral line."

Hiss—

The surrounding people sucked in a cold breath upon hearing this. They, of course, knew this lunatic woman, but they didn't expect her to be this crazy.

A month ago, this woman appeared out of nowhere and started killing the Wang Clan's members. No matter who you were, as long as you related to the Wang Clan, she would kill you without hesitation. This incident caused an uproar among the citizens here.

A strange light flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes when he heard this. He seemed to think of his master, Lin Zixuan. Except for her, there shouldn't be anyone that was so daring like this.

"She is indeed admirable. It's been a month, yet the Wang Clan can't even find her trace." Another person said.

"Heh, it won't be long. I heard Patriarch Wang has already laid a grand formation around his territory. As long as she dares to appear again, I don't think she can escape this time." Another man sat at the table behind said. To him, this woman was doomed to die no matter how powerful she was.

"Yeah. Going against the Wang Clan is the dumbest thing to do. She won't last long." Another woman echoed.

"Master, we have investigated this and confirmed. It is Miss Lin Zixuan." Yun Ai's voice resounded in Yun Lintian's mind.

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. "Do you know her whereabouts?"

"No, Master. Her concealing technique is not inferior to our Shadow Concealing technique. She seems to have the ability to blend with the surrounding light. She would disappear into thin air whenever the Wang Clan people approached her, leaving no trace behind." Yun Ai answered.

Yun Lintian was surprised to hear this. He often heard about Lin Zixuan's legend, but he had no idea how powerful she was.

"Tell me about her actions in the past month." Yun Lintian said.

Yun Ai quickly told him the information she had been gathering these days.

One month ago, Lin Zixuan started killing the Wang Clan members in secret. Her target was mainly people with status; of course, she spared no one that accompanied the target.

Up to the present, more than two hundred had fallen in her hand, and more than half were either young masters or important elders. This number was scary when thinking of how well-guarded the targets were.

"Pay attention to her. If it's possible, tell her that I am here." Yun Lintian said.

"Understood, Master." Yun Ai responded solemnly.

"What about my other sisters?" Yun Lintian asked further.

"Except for Miss Long and Miss Jiang, we found nothing related to Miss Murong. As for Miss Wu, she returned to the Mystic Pavilion headquarters after the last time she met you in the Heavenly Sword Divine City." Yun Ai answered.

"Tell me about my third sister first." Yun Lintian said.

"It's true as Master's guess. The current Long Clan's patriarch is about to reach the end of his lifespan. Although it has been covered well, it's impossible to hide from those top clans. Especially the Wang Clan and the Weilan Clan. They are now eyeing the Long Clan attentively." Yun Ai replied.

Yun Lintian nodded slightly. To his knowledge, the Long Clan was considered the strongest clan in the Central Continent below the nine palaces. Such an existence was no different from a thorn for the Azure Palace and the others. It was understandable why the Weilan Clan was paying so much attention to them.

"What is the evaluation of the Long Clan?" Yun Lintian asked after a short ponder.

"They are extremely united and settle any internal dispute well. The majority of their members have good personalities. Especially their current patriarch, Miss Long's grandfather. He is a generation hero. According to our investigation, he played an important role in the Abyssal World incident back then. Without him, the Central Continent would have fallen to the enemy's hand long ago." Yun Ai paused a moment and continued.

"Our evaluation of them is a potential ally."

Yun Lintian leaned back slightly and took a sip of wine before saying. "Send a letter to my third sister. I will visit her clan tomorrow."

"Understood, Master." Yun Ai responded readily and went away.

"What is your plan?" Seeing Yun Lintian go silent for a good while, Shen Liqiu couldn't help asking.

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "We will visit the Long Clan tomorrow."

Shen Liqiu slowly nodded her head. She didn't surprise about it much. After all, she was aware that his third sister was a young miss from the Long Clan.

,m As she was about to say something, a young man suddenly walked into the hall and smashed the counter.

"Call your master over. How dare you reject my offer?" The young man said in anger.

Judging from his clothes and two bodyguards behind him, he was, undoubtedly, someone with a great background.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and asked. "Who is he?"

"He's a third young master of the Chu Clan, Chu Quan. A proper silkpants." Yun Ai added. "He tried to acquire our restaurant with one hundred high-grade Profound Stones."

"Oh? A hundred high-grade Profound Stones?" Yun Lintian looked at the young man, Chu Quan, with great interest.

Chapter 987 Soul Contract

987 Soul Contract

"The Chu Clan has attached themselves to the Wang Clan and does dirty things for them. The red-light district at the outer ring is theirs. According to our investigations, they are, if not, one of the richest clans here." Yun Ai explained further.

"This Chu Quan might be a silkpants, but he holds a certain power in his hand. His main task is to suppress newly established businesses around the city... Our restaurant rises too fast and has become his target."

"What's the consequence of killing him?" Yun Lintian asked.

"We might need to relocate." Yun Ai answered.

"Who is in charge here?" Yun Lintian asked.

"It's Sister Chan." Yun Ai replied.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Let her handle it. Just kick him away."

Chu Quan was furious upon seeing Yun Ai ignoring him. He slammed his palm on the counter and roared. "Did you hear me, ah!?"

The crowd in the dining hall looked at the scene in relish. They wanted to know how this restaurant handled it.

"We are not selling. Please leave." At this moment, Yun Chan walked down from the second floor and stared at Chu Quan coldly.

Her beauty immediately attracted everyone, including Chu Quan. His mind went blank for a while.

"Are you the boss here?" Chu Quan regained his sense and asked. His tone lowered a lot compared to the earlier.

"I will state it again. This restaurant is not for sale. You should leave." Yun Chan said coldly.

Although her voice was incomparably icy, Chu Quan somehow found it attractive. This made him more eager to take over this place, as well as her.

Chu Quan curled his lips. "Maybe you don't know who I am. Let me introduce myself first. I am Chu Quan, the third young master of the Chu Clan. As long as you sell this restaurant to me, I can guarantee the profits will double in a month."

He paused for a moment and said confidently. "Since you are the owner here, I won't treat you badly. I will give you two percent of the profits. I only have one request. You have to serve me."

Some men among the crowd could only sigh in pity upon hearing this. In their eyes, it was impossible for Yun Chan to resist Chu Quan. It seemed a beautiful flower was about to be destroyed by Chu Quan.

Crackle—

Suddenly, the sounds of ice forming in the air rang, and in just a short moment, the space around Chu Quan was filled with ice particles. The temperature in the hall dropped drastically and became ice-cold.

"You dare!" The expressions of the two bodyguards behind Chu Quan changed drastically.

Ripp—

Their auras burst with explosive rages as a terrifying space-tearing sound rang out. With a growl, a large amount of red profound flames suddenly erupted from their bodies.

The flames transformed into dozens of purple flame dragons hideously charged toward Yun Chan.

The might of each flame dragon was far better than their early level of the Monarch Profound Realm's power.

"Oh, no. This girl is finished." The crowd looked at her in pity. They could foresee the next scene already.

Crack!

While everyone thought Yun Chan would be horribly destroyed by the flame dragons, the sounds of ice forming could be heard again, and every flame dragon were frozen in a split second.F

As Yun Chan waved her hand, the surrounding crystalized ice shattered, disappearing along with the purple flames.

The expressions of the two bodyguards changed drastically. "What a terrifying attribute control."

It wasn't because their profound strength was inferior to hers, but her control over the water element was insanely high. Unless they could overwhelm her with their strength, it was extremely difficult to fight her head-on.

Chu Quan returned to his sense and found his body drenched in a cold sweat. They didn't expect this woman to attack him directly without saying anything.

"You! Very good! This restaurant doesn't need to exist anymore. Destroy this place!" He pointed at Yun Chan in anger and roared.

Hearing this, the crowd quickly rushed out of the building, fearing they would be hit by a stray bullet.

Yun Ai didn't stop them. She simply placed her hand on the counter, activating a protective and killing formation.

As the formations emerged around the building, Chu Quan's face froze as he suddenly realized he was in the other's territory.

"Third Young Master, we should retreat." One of the bodyguards said solemnly. They could see that the killing formation in this place was the Monarch-level one. They could resist it for a moment, but it was impossible to do it while protecting Chu Quan.

Chu Quan gritted his teeth and said. "If you dared to kill me, my clan won't let you go."

Yun Chan ignored his threat. She glanced at Yun Ai and said. "Kill him."

Chu Quan felt a chill running down his spine. He hurriedly shouted. "Wait, wait, wait! I don't buy this place anymore, and I will never trouble you again. Let me go."

"With your personality, do you really think you will do as you said? Since we have offended you, it's better to kill you here." Yun Chan said coldly.

Chu Quan's face turned pale. "Wait! I-I can make a soul contract!"

Yun Chan's brows raised slightly. "Soul contract?"

"Agree with him and turn him into our slave." Yun Lintian sent a sound transmission to Yun Chan.

A soul contract was a forbidden art that had been lost over time. From what he knew, this forbidden art had never appeared again for the last ten thousand years of this world's history.

Yun Lintian didn't expect Chu Quan to know about it.

"Yes! A soul contract. I will leave a strand of my soul with you. As long as I violate the contract, my soul will disappear, and I will definitely die." Chu Quan gritted his teeth while explaining.

"Third Young Master..." The bodyguards were about to say something, but they were interrupted by Chu Quan first.

"You two have to do it as well." Chu Quan glared at them and said angrily.

"What!?" The bodyguards turned pale. They looked at their young master in disbelief.

"What do you think?" Chu Quan ignored them and turned to Yun Chan.

Yun Chan thought for a moment and said. "Very well. Let's do it."

Chu Quan heaved a sigh of relief and took a magic paper out, preparing to make a soul contract.

Chapter 988 Reason Behind The Marriage

988 Reason Behind The Marriage

Chu Quan quickly wrote something on the paper and put a portion of his soul into it before showing it to Yun Chan. "You can put your blood essence here, and the contract will be established."

Yun Chan glanced at the paper and read the contents of it.

Basically, party A would obey everything that party B ordered. And canceling it required consent from both sides.

"Lauya, help me check it." Yun Lintian said in his mind.

Soon, Lauya's Spiritual Sense expanded silently and swept over the paper before she said. "He's trying to trick her. Once she accepts the contract, he will become her owner."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian looked at Chu Quan with a faint smile. Perhaps Chu Quan's conspiracy would succeed if there was no Lauya. After all, he and Yun Chan had no idea about the soul contract since they had never studied it before.

"He's tricking you." He said to Yun Chan.

Yun Chan's face turned colder as she spoke. "Kill him."

Chu Quan's expression changed drastically. He didn't expect Yun Chan to see through the trick in the contract. He began to panic and hurriedly said. "This is a misunderstanding!"

He quickly changed the contract and handed it to Yun Chan. "Here. There's no mistake now."

"There's no problem with the contract. She can sign it." Lauya's voice resounded in Yun Lintian's mind.

Yun Lintian nodded gently toward Yun Chan, and the latter didn't hesitate to drop a droplet of blood essence on the paper.

Instantly, Chu Quan and the two bodyguards felt as though there was a shackle wrapping around their souls, causing them to turn pale.

A trace of hatred flashed through Chu Quan's eyes briefly and disappeared. There was nothing he could do at this moment. After all, who let him be arrogant and didn't put this small restaurant in his eyes?

"Ask him if he got an invitation to the wedding of Wang Lin and Jiang Yingyue?" Yun Lintian instructed.

Yun Chan looked at Chu Quan and said. "Do you have an invitation to Wang Lin's wedding?"

Chu Quan was taken aback by the question for a moment and answered. "I do."

"Can you bring people in?" Yun Chan asked further.

"Yes. However, you have to act as my servant. Otherwise, it will be too suspicious." Chu Quan replied.

"Good. I will contact you when the time comes." Yun Chan said calmly. "Now, tell me what you know about the Wang Clan."

Chu Quan's heart skipped a beat. A bad premonition appeared as he felt something big was about to happen at the wedding.

He asked cautiously. "Can you tell me the reason you want to know about it?... Please don't misunderstand me. I'm asking because I don't want you to go against them. Once something happens to you, the soul contract will be incomplete, and I won't be able to remove it for the rest of my life."

He paused for a moment and said further. "Don't look at the surface. The Wang Clan's strength is more profound than you think. I heard that they have two Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts standing behind them. Although their overall strength is far inferior to the nine palaces, they are like an unsurmountable mountain for my Chu Clan."

Chu Quan's words indicated that even his clan had to lower their head in front of the Wang Clan. Let alone Yun Chan or the power behind her.

"Just tell me what you know." Yun Chan said calmly.

"Alright." Chu Quan nodded. "I think you should already know about their King Bloodline, so I won't talk about it. Throughout the years, the Wang Clan has been secretly gathering second-rated factions around the Central Continent, as well as extending their hand to the Northern Continent. It can be said they can destroy anyone as they wanted without using their own hand."

"Even so, they have a harsh tradition of raising their descendants. Each of them has to complete ten tasks assigned by the clan to qualify for a true heir."

"In this regard, Wang Lin is the first in the current generation. From what I know, he has completed all the tasks beautifully within two years, which is the fastest in their history."

He thought for a moment and said further. "As for the structure inside the clan, below the patriarch, there are twelve elders, each of them possessing profound strength at the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm. However, because of their bloodline, they can contend with any early level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts with no problem."

"This is why their strength is only second to the Long Clan... Well, they will surpass the Long Clan soon."

Listening to this, Yun Lintian roughly understood the general situation of the Wang Clan. It seemed their ambition was not low.

"Ask him why the Jiang Clan agreed to this marriage." Yun Lintian said.

"The Jiang Clan's strength is not low. Why did they agree with the marriage?" Yun Chan asked.

Chu Quan shook his head. "The Jiang Clan is not what it used to be. According to my father, their ancestor, unfortunately, passed away a few years ago. In order to maintain their status quo in the Central Continent, they have no choice but to agree with the Wang Clan's proposal... Well, everyone in the city knows that Wang Lin has been obsessing about Jiang Yingyue for a long time. It's not surprising about it."

"Is that simple?" Yun Chan said in doubt.

"Of course not." Chu Quan responded. "The Wang Clan fancies the Jiang Clan's unique physique, River Transformation Physique. Whoever possesses this physique would have absolute control over the water element."

He looked at Yun Chan and said. "Honestly, I thought you came from the Jiang Clan for a moment when you displayed your power."

"So, they want an offspring with their King Bloodline and this physique." Yun Chan said.

Chu Quan nodded. "Very likely. I heard that they will match their descendants further after Wang Lin and Jiang Yingyue."

A cold glint flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes upon hearing this.

"This Wang Clan is obviously aiming at the sky." He said to himself. "It's fine if you do it alone. Unfortunately, you shouldn't drag my senior sister into it."

A chill aura spread out from his body, causing Shen Liqiu and the others nearby to shudder...

Chapter 989 Letter

"You can tell your family that you have already taken this restaurant down." Yun Chan said according to Yun Lintian's instructions.

Chu Quan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. At least he won't get punished by the clan when he goes back.

"I know what to do." He nodded slightly.

Yun Chan took a deep look at him and said. "When everything is done, I will solve the contract."

Chu Quan was delighted. He patted his chest and said loudly. "Don't worry. Even if the contract is solved, I will never go against you again."

Although he was arrogant, he wasn't entirely stupid. Yun Chan's background was definitely not ordinary. Unless his brain was full of holes, he would never dare to trouble her again.

"Then I will leave first. You can contact me through this transmission jade." Chu Quan quickly left with his two bodyguards afterward.

Watching them leave, Yun Chan walked toward Yun Lintian and said respectfully. "Headmaster."

Yun Lintian nodded with a smile. "You did a good job this time."

Yun Chan shook her head. "He sent himself over. I didn't do anything much."

"Can we contact my senior sister?" Yun Lintian asked.

"There is no problem if it's simply sending a message." Yun Chan replied confidently.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Tell her I am here, and she should prepare well."

"Understood." Yun Chan nodded and sent a sound transmission to her team.

"Let's take a rest first." Yun Lintian made a decision and headed toward his room on the top floor with everyone.

After leaving the restaurant, Chu Quan let out a long breath. His robe was still drenched in a cold sweat as he had just stepped out of the gate of hell.

"Third Young Master, should we find someone to deal with this restaurant?" One of the bodyguards said unwillingly.

Chu Quan's face turned green upon hearing this. "Idiot! Don't you see how powerful she is? Put her in our clan, and she will easily become a true heir. Do you think such a person is someone with an ordinary background? If you want to die, go by yourself. Don't implicate me!"

The bodyguard was speechless, but he suddenly realized how stupid he was to say something like that.

"Let's go. I don't want to stay in this ghost place anymore." Chu Quan waved his hand and hurriedly walked away.

"Oh? Isn't that Young Master Chu? Why are you in a hurry?" A female voice suddenly resounded behind him, causing Chu Quan to halt his track.

"Mo Jinyu?" Chu Quan recognized the woman right away. She was a second young miss of the Mo Clan, Mo Jinyu.

This person's profound strength might be ordinary, but her business acumen was extremely high. Everyone in the Azure Ancient City basically knew her as a golden jade hand because anything she picked up would become gold.

Mo Jinyu glanced at the Heavenly Cloud Restaurant and turned to Chu Quan. "Judging from your appearance, it seems your acquisition has failed badly. Am I correct?"

Chu Quan's face darkened. "It's none of your business." He paused for a moment and said. "I have already taken this restaurant. You should give up."

"Oh?" Mo Jinyu looked at Chu Quan suspiciously. "According to my investigations, this restaurant has many branches throughout the Central Continent, which means their background is nothing ordinary. How could they surrender to you so easily?"

Her eyes turned sharp as she stared at Chu Quan attentively. "Could it be... you offer something that they can't refuse?"

Chu Quan's face became unnatural under her gaze. At the same time, he scolded himself inwardly as he had no idea that this seemingly ordinary-looking restaurant actually had so many branches. If he knew this, he wouldn't dare to be arrogant in the first place.

He quickly calmed down and said. "We have reached cooperation. I provide them protection and some resources. The profits will be shared among us. Of course, I only get ten percent."

Mo Jinyu stared at him for a while and said. "Not bad. I didn't know before that you are this smart."

Chu Quan couldn't help but be proud of his clever trick upon hearing this.

"But I won't give up easily. I believe that I can make them change their mind." Mo Jinyu said. "I won't disturb Young Master Chu further. Farewell."

As she finished her sentence, she slowly walked toward the Heavenly Cloud Restaurant, causing Chu Quan to panic.

However, when he thought of the dread situation previously, Chu Quan gritted his teeth and walked away. Anyway, he believed Yun Chan wouldn't cooperate with Mo Jinyu unless she wanted to expose the soul contract.

In a small and simple courtyard, Jiang Yingyue sat in a pavilion, looking at the bright moon in the sky.

Her beautiful eyes reflected the moonlight, revealing a trace of melancholy.

It had been a month since she returned to her clan, and she would think of her master and junior sisters on the Northern Continent every night. The feeling that she was worried about them, but couldn't do anything to help them, kept torturing her day and night.

She often thought of escaping from this place but gave up in the end as she would bring a disaster to them instead. All she could do right now was pray and accept her fate.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a small letter appeared on a nearby stone table, causing her to startle for a second.

Jiang Yingyue picked the letter up after a brief scan and opened it.

Didn't you tell me before that, as a practitioner, we must go against our fate, Big Sister Yingyue? So, you can't give up. Prepare yourself well and wait for me. — Your handsome junior brother.

A brilliant light flashed through Jiang Yingyue's eyes as she finished reading. The corner of her mouth slowly curved up, transforming into a beautiful smile as she muttered to herself. "I'm afraid that even Fourth Sister is not as narcissistic as you, Junior Brother Yun."

As she spoke, the letter in her hand lit up and reduced to ashes.

"Daughter." At this moment, a middle-aged man with a dignified expression walked into the courtyard while looking at Jiang Yingyue.

His sharp eyes inadvertently glanced at the ashes before he said. "There's one week away before your wedding. You should prepare yourself well."

Jiang Yingyue didn't even glance at him. She continued to look at the moon and said. "Leave... And don't call me daughter. I don't have a father like you."

Chapter 990 Morning Rain

The middle-aged man, Jiang Yuanjun, felt uncomfortable hearing this.

He let out a sigh and said. "You know that I don't want to do this, but in order to let our clan survive, sacrificing you is the only choice I have. I don't want to be a sinner who destroys our Jiang Clan's thousands of years legacy... As a member of the Jiang Clan, I believe you will understand my decision one day."

A self-deprecating smile appeared on Jiang Yingyue's beautiful face as she said. "I am always aware that you have never loved me, just like you did to my mother. The family is nothing but a tool for you."

She turned to look at the man who was her father and said with a calm expression. "There are many ways to let this clan continue. You should know that I have a good relationship with the heir of the Long Clan. It's not impossible to ally with them."

Jiang Yuanjun shook his head. "Since you have a good relationship with Long Feiyan, you should know her clan's situation. Once her grandfather falls, they will be surrounded in all directions. At that time, we would be dragged down with them."

"On the contrary, the Wang Clan might be a bit worse in terms of strength, but their foundation is more stable. They are the best choice available."

Jiang Yingyue suddenly laughed. "Hehe. It's not like you don't know their true intention. When the River Transformation Physique appears, this clan will be a breeding farm for them. Is that what you wanted?"

Jiang Yuanjun went silent immediately. Of course, he was well aware of the Wang Clan's ambition, but he truly had no other way. If he didn't join them, they would undoubtedly attack his clan.

Instead of waiting until that day, why didn't he take the initiative to join them? At least, he could call for benefits with this.

Seeing her father remaining silent, Jiang Yingyue was even more disappointed in him. She turned to look at the moon and said. "Leave. I don't want to see you again."

Jiang Yuanjun looked at his daughter for a long time and said softly. "Thank you."

He turned around and left.

Silence returned to the courtyard. Jiang Yingyue kept looking at the moon for a long while and said to herself. "Master, junior brother, please don't come. I don't want anything to happen to both of you."

Unfortunately, her prayer couldn't reach Lin Zixuan and Yun Lintian, and even if it did, they would never give up on her...

After leaving his daughter's courtyard, Jiang Yuanjun's expression returned to its original dignified.

He glanced at an old man who stood on the side and said. "Find out who sent a letter to her. Also, increase your vigilance. Do not let anyone approach her again."

"Yes, patriarch." The old man said and disappeared from the place.

Jiang Yuanjun took one last glance in the courtyard's direction and muttered. "I'm sorry."

With that, he turned around and walked away. Each step he took was heavy, seemingly reflecting the heaviness in his heart.

The following day, Yun Lintian opened his eyes after meditating for the night. He glanced outside through the window and saw it was raining.

At this moment, Yun Qianxue walked into the room with a warm water basin. She put it on the table and asked. "What's your plan today?"

Yun Lintian got up and washed his face before replying. "I plan to walk around the city to observe the layout first."

"I won't go with you. I feel like I am about to break through." Yun Qianxue said softly.

Yun Lintian looked at her with a smile. "Congratulations."

Yun Qianxue smiled and asked. "Breakfast?"

Yun Lintian shook his head slightly. "I will find something on the road."

"Alright. Be careful." Yun Qianxue said and took the basin away.

A while later, Yun Lintian walked out of the restaurant with a paper umbrella. He didn't notify Shen Liqiu and Mu Qiuxue as he wanted to enjoy a rare moment alone.

Although it was raining, the streets were still full of people, and many stalls could be seen on both sides.

The Azure Ancient City was worthy of being the number one city in the world. The city layout was meticulously designed, and Yun Lintian couldn't find any loophole.

Every place and street would fill with a protective and a killing formation. Once a battle broke out, the citizens could go to the nearby formation to avoid a disaster.

At the same time, this layout could prevent people with ulterior motives from committing unscrupulous crimes.

"Hmm?" After walking for an hour, Yun Lintian arrived at a long alley in the city's outer ring. When he looked into the alley, he suddenly saw a small figure leaning against a dirty wall. Judging from her appearance, she was a six or seven-year-old little girl.

Her clothes couldn't be called clothes, as they were tattered beyond words. Her complexion was pale, and her eyes were dull. It was unknown how long she had been staying here.

Through the Eyes of Heaven, Yun Lintian saw an extraordinary talent in her. Her profound was twice larger than her peers, and more than half of her profound entrances had been opened.

Without a doubt, she could be considered a heavenly genius. How could such a good seedling become like this?

Yun Lintian's heart suddenly gave birth to a familiar feeling. It was like someone had arranged for him to meet her today.

Without thinking further, he walked toward her and covered her with his umbrella.

The little girl didn't seem to notice someone standing before her. She continued to stare at the ground dully.

"Do you desire to live on? I can give you a chance." Yun Lintian said calmly.

The girl's dull eyes changed slightly, and her consciousness gradually returned. She raised her head and said in difficulty. "I... want... to live."

"Very good. I don't care about your past. You will be my first disciple from now on." Yun Lintian smiled faintly.

The little girl suddenly regained her strength out of nowhere. She quickly kowtowed and said in a hoarse voice. "Disciple greets her Master."

She had exhausted all of her strength and lay on the ground powerlessly.

Yun Lintian slowly picked her up and said softly while injecting a portion of wood energy into her body. "Since I met you in the morning rain, you shall be called Yun Chenyu[1] from now on."