

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 121: Promotion to Six Star - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 121: Promotion to Six Star

Chapter 121: Promotion to Six Star

The surging waterfall angrily smashed against the rocks as the resulting water vapor enveloped the small valley.

On the empty ground beneath the waterfall, a topless young man carrying a strange looking black sword was dodging whizzing attacks from wooden logs with a serious face. The occasional leaping and swift dodging that he performed was as nimble as a monkey. Under the sunlight, his tall strong body appeared to be relaxed.

A month had passed since Xiao Yan had arrived at the valley. During this period, Xiao Yan spent most of his time on the wooden poles, which resulted in many injuries and bruises on his body that came from being knocked down by these wooden logs.

Naturally, with effort comes reward. The current Xiao Yan was already able to dodge around twelve wooden logs at the same time. This was a great improvement compared to a month ago when he met a shameful end under five wooden logs.

On a huge rock outside the wooden log area, Yao Lao was seated with a smiling gaze as he observed the young man continuing to dodge in between the twelve wooden logs. He nodded slightly and swung his sleeve. One of the last three wooden logs hanging in midair suddenly rushed at Xiao Yan ferociously.

The unexpected attack promptly broke the equilibrium that Xiao Yan and the twelve wooden logs had. The little gaps that Xiao Yan could use were entirely blocked by the newly added wooden log.

Xiao Yan's face turned serious as his eyes stared intently at the thirteen wooden logs that were coming at him from all directions. In the next moment, a wooden log neared his body, carrying an intense wind pressure that caused Xiao Yan to hold his breath.

Releasing a deep breath, the Dou Qi in Xiao Yan's body surged forth as he tilted his body and dodged the two wooden logs that were headed for him.

Before he could recover from the angle which he used to dodge, Xiao Yan feet suddenly stepped on the wooden pole, allowing his body to jump to another wooden pole. He moved his head slightly back as another wooden log dangerously flew past his ears.

After one month's adaptation, Xiao Yan's dodging speed had far surpassed what it was a month ago. Although the twelve wooden logs' continuous chain of attacks were

always perilously and narrowly avoided, it was difficult for any of them to actually hit his body.

The strong pressure that the wooden logs carried as they narrowly passed him caused pain to well up on Xiao Yan's skin. However, he did not dare use any Dou Qi to protect his body. At such a moment, every thread of Dou Qi must be used at the most appropriate place. Otherwise, once his Dou Qi was exhausted, what awaited him was the terrible end of being knocked off the poles. Such an ending was what had been accompanying him during this period of time.

A Low Huang Qi Method was far too insufficient to support any squandering by Xiao Yan. Hence, he needed to be extremely thrifty when deciding how each thread of Dou Qi was to be spent.

"If only the Qi Method could evolve. Then I would not need to be so 'thrifty'..." Xiao Yan could not help but think after dodging the eleventh wooden log.

Just as the wooden log skimmed passed Xiao Yan, the twelfth wooden log came shooting towards him. However, Xiao Yan, who was already prepared, turned his feet on the wooden log. Only his toes were hooked onto the wooden log as he inclined his entire body at a strange angle.

"Schwafff..." the wooden log whizzed passed him with just a mere half an inch of space. The sharp wind caused Xiao Yan to grimace in pain.

When the tail of the twelfth wooden log passed him, Xiao Yan's face changed. Behind him was another log that was headed for him at an even faster speed and with greater strength.

In order to adapt to the twelve wooden logs' attack, Xiao Yan had to spend over twenty days to grasp their timing and attacking orbit. The thirteenth log that Yao Lao added had caused him to be at a loss.

Feeling the approaching wind, Xiao Yan slowly let out a breath in his heart. He suddenly closed his eyes at that moment and listened to the sound of the pressuring wind behind him. The sweat pores on Xiao Yan's back swayed like tentacles.

With the help of the pressuring air, a faint image tracing the wooden log's attack appeared in the mind of the close-eyed Xiao Yan. In this timeless mental space, Xiao Yan managed to completely trace the orbit of the attack and the strength it possessed. The best position to dodge it naturally surfaced in his mind.

In the real world, Yao Lao's eyes brightened when he saw Xiao Yan suddenly closing his eyes. In a somewhat shocked soft voice, he whispered, "This little boy actually knows how to use his spiritual perception?"

When the wooden log appeared in his mind, Xiao Yan's body became strangely distorted. His two hands hugged his head and his body fell in an upright manner. At the moment he fell, the huge wooden log narrowly passed by his face; the pressuring wind caused Xiao Yan's ears to swell slightly.

After hazardously dodging the thirteenth wooden log's attack, Xiao Yan's feet stepped on the side of a wooden pole, shooting his body upwards and finally landing on the ground. He grabbed his clothes and carelessly pulled them over his body.

Xiao Yan let out a breath and, before hearing Yao Lao's words, sat upright on the ground and immediately took out a small bottle from his storage ring. He tilted the mouth of the bottle and two medicinal pills rolled out.

"Huh. have I consumed all the 'Energy Recovery Pills'? It looks like I will have to go and pick some medicinal ingredients."

Seeing that there were only two pills remaining, Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. He placed one of them in his mouth and quickly went into his training form.

Seated on the ground, Xiao Yan swiftly entered the training mode. After months of training, he knew that the time after his Dou Qi was exhausted was the best time to train. At this time, all the cells and muscles in his body were far more greedy for Qi than usual.

Following his entrance into training mode and his calm breathing, a faint energy flow spiraled around Xiao Yan's body. Any energy that came into contact with his skin was greedily consumed, much like a liquid being absorbed by a sponge.

As the training continued, the energy surrounding Xiao Yan's body grew increasingly dense without any sign of diminishing.

Yao Lao tapped his finger on the rock as he calculated Xiao Yan's training time. His eyebrows suddenly jumped; the time Xiao Yan took for training was slightly longer than usual.

According to Yao Lao's calculations, the Dou Qi storage space in Xiao Yan should be approximately full. However, he noticed that Xiao Yan still showed no sign of stopping...

"Don't tell me... he is about to break through and become a six star Dou Zhe?"

Yao Lao paused his tapping motion and softly spoke with a smile, "Not bad. My baseline was one and a half months to reach a six star Dou Zhe. But it appears that this boy managed to save half a month. It looks like the fight in the forest a while ago had benefited him significantly."

Staring intently at Xiao Yan who had his eyes closed, the sharp eyed Yao Lao found something amiss. He frowned. "He is a little forceful in his breakthrough. It looks like a little external help is needed."

After being silent for a while, Yao Lao lifted his finger and a wisp of air shot from his finger. It hit Xiao Yan's head and instantly knocked him out of his training state.

With his training disrupted, Xiao Yan immediately opened his eyes and glared angrily at Yao Lao. This kind of opportunity to breakthrough was not something that could be easily encountered.

"Stupid. Had you continued to forcefully breakthrough, you would have to take a month to fully recover even if you did successfully become a six star Dou Zhe."

Hearing this, Xiao Yan promptly languished. Exchanging a month's worth of time for a breakthrough was clearly a losing proposition. Sighing, Xiao Yan regretfully wailed, "What a good opportunity."

Rolling his eyes, Yao Lao opened his mouth and scolded, "I didn't say there was no chance. Get onto the wooden poles immediately. I will use all fifteen wooden logs!"

"Fifteen?" Pulling the corner of his mouth, Xiao Yan wanted to point his middle finger at Yao Lao. His limit was thirteen wooden logs; if there were fifteen wooden logs, he would be instantly knocked off of the wooden poles.

"Idiot, don't you know to remove the Heavy Xuan Ruler?" Eyeing Xiao Yan who was staying put and refusing to get on the wooden poles, Yao Lao could neither smile nor cry as he scolded, "All you require now is an opportunity and you would be able to successfully breakthrough. Stop procrastinating!"

Hearing that he could remove the Heavy Xuan Ruler, Xiao Yan's eyes brightened. He bent his legs and with a low groan, he grabbed the ruler's handle and pulled it off with his strength before stabbing it into the ground.

Once the Heavy Xuan Ruler left his body, Xiao Yan felt that his body appeared to be floating. The Dou Qi inside him exploded like a volcanic eruption and surged through his Qi Paths. A feeling of increased strength spread throughout Xiao Yan's body accompanied with the continuous cracking sound of his bones.

Once again Xiao Yan felt as if he had been reborn. This feeling was like taking a sip of water on a hot day. All of his pores emitted a relaxed feeling that came from deep within him.

Stepping lightly on the ground, Xiao Yan felt that his body was as light as feather. He raised his head and watched the fifteen wooden logs that were hanging in midair.

Grinning, he stepped off the ground, shot his body onto a wooden pole like a cannonball and stood upright.

“Come!”

Xiao Yan spread his arms and waved at Yao Lao. After being relieved of his burden, he was confident that he could withstand being attacked by fifteen wooden logs simultaneously.

“Good attitude.”

Seeing that Xiao Yan’s confidence had grown, Yao Lao smiled. With a wave of his sleeve, a violent wind blew and the fifteen logs shook. A moment later, they were accompanied by a ferocious force as they rushed at Xiao Yan from all directions.

Watching the wooden logs that were smashing through the air towards him, Xiao Yan pursed his lips. His feet stepped lightly on the wooden pole and proactively moved towards it.

Under the control of Yao Lao, the fifteen wooden logs above the wooden poles formed an attack without any gaps. Under their simultaneous attacks, a strong wind blew the leaves and grass off the ground and scattered them in the air.

Without the burden of the Heavy Xuan Ruler, Xiao Yan’s speed increased by over two times. The dodging motion of his body appeared totally natural and the black glue under his feet was no longer able to slow him down.

Under the heavy attacks, the figure of the young man on the wooden poles continuously appeared and disappeared. The fifteen wooden logs repeated attacks were totally evaded by Xiao Yan who had been relieved of his burden,

Seeing Xiao Yan astutely dodging within the training ground, Yao Lao nodded his head. A hint of admiration briefly appeared in his old eyes; Xiao Yan’s performance without his burden had exceeded his expectation.

After the last wooden log was precariously dodged by Xiao Yan, the ten plus wooden logs that were shaking unsteadily in midair suddenly stopped.

Slowly letting out a breath, Xiao Yan stood like a stilt on a wooden pole as he swallowed the last ‘Energy Recovery Pill’. After a brief silence, a faint energy flow suddenly and strangely swarmed around him and wildly flowed into his body.

As more and more energy was poured into Xiao Yan, a pale yellow light appeared on his body. His delicate and handsome face was like a piece of warm jade and after a while, he opened his eyes, revealing an essence like light in his pupils.

After taking a long and deep breath, Xiao Yan tilted his head and eyed Yao Lao behind him. His face was filled with a brilliant smile.

“I’ve broken through!”

Hearing this, Yao Lao smiled and nodded. His gaze carried some satisfaction.

Upon breaking through to a six star Dou Zhe, Xiao Yan’s strength was once again enhanced significantly. Additionally, he was also able to dodge all fifteen wooden logs with the Heavy Xuan Ruler on his back after another three days of training. This obvious improvement caused him to smile widely.

Having become accustomed to the attack by fifteen wooden logs, Xiao Yan was finally able to avoid being bruised all over like he had been in the past when training against the logs. The peaceful days that followed gave Xiao Yan great joy.

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Under the dense cover of trees, Xiao Yan walked with the Heavy Xuan Ruler on his back. His gaze continued to sweep around him. After the day’s training was over, he had come out of the valley to look for the medicinal ingredients for the ‘Energy Recovery Pill’.

The ‘Energy Recovery Pill’ was something extremely important to Xiao Yan’s training. With it, he could save more than half the time he need to recover his Dou Qi. Most importantly, time was something that Xiao Yan currently needed.

Although Xiao Yan had finally become a true first tier alchemist with the growth of his strength, the ‘Energy Recovery Pill’ was a second tier medicine that he, with the ability of a first tier alchemist, could not refine. Hence, refining the ‘Energy Recovery Pill’ was something that he had to rely on Yao Lao for.

Additionally, the medicinal ingredients needed to refine the ‘Energy Recovery Pill’ were quite rare. Back then in Wu Tan City, Xiao Yan could only find enough medicinal ingredients to refine ten pills. Under normal circumstances, just finding the medicinal ingredients would consume a significant amount of Xiao Yan’s time.

However, Xiao Yan could sigh in relief as this was the Mystical Beast Mountain Range where there was an abundance of medicinal ingredients. Out of the five medicinal ingredients needed to refine the ‘Energy Recovery Pill’, four had been found by Xiao Yan in significant quantity. If he could find the last and the most important ingredient, ‘Red Spiritual Recovery Fruit’, a sufficient number of pills could be refined for Xiao Yan’s use.

The 'Red Spiritual Recovery Fruit' usually grew in places where energy was dense. Of course, this was not always a given but it was better for Xiao Yan to search along the lines of this clue than to blindly look for it.

Relying on his outstanding spiritual perception, Xiao Yan could vaguely feel the surrounding energy abundance and rough positions of high energy places. His current path was headed towards a place where he sensed the energy was the most dense at.

Noon was a time that the Magic Beasts seldom roamed around. Understanding this, Xiao Yan picked this time to search for the medicinal ingredients. During his journey, he rarely met any Magic Beast roaming in search of food. The one or two of them that he occasionally found were avoided when he detected them.

Xiao Yan's figure quickly passed through the cover of some bushes. Following which, a small pile of rubble became visible to his eyes. Behind the pile of rocks was a mountain wall with green ivy creeping all over it.

Eyeing the pile of rubble, Xiao Yan rubbed his hands. From his spiritual awareness, the energy that was aggregated around that area was the densest in the surrounding region.

Xiao Yan's gaze, which was focused on the pile of rubble, was slowly sweeping the area and a moment later, it paused on a purple colored sapling on the mountain wall. The sapling grew from within the mountain wall. On it, green and red colors were interwoven because hiding under the green leaves were stealthily hidden red fruits that were emitting a faint fragrance.

"Red Spiritual Recovery Fruit..." Staring at that sapling, Xiao Yan smiled and heaved a sigh of relief. After searching for two days, he had finally found it.

The medicinal ingredient he needed was just in front of him but Xiao Yan did not hurry out. He knew that where there was a dense energy and rare medicinal herbs, there was likely a Magic Beast guarding it.

Xiao Yan's eyes cautiously swept across his surroundings but did not find the trace of any Magic Beast. He frowned. After another brief silence, Xiao Yan slowly left his hiding place when he found no sign of any Magic Beast appearing. Then he slowly and carefully headed for the purple-colored small tree.

As his footsteps approached the tree, a cold feeling suddenly appeared in his heart. He halted his footsteps and pressed his eyebrows together before turning around and running.

"Bang!"

Just as Xiao Yan turned around, a huge white figure suddenly descended the peak of the mountain wall, smashing onto the ground. Like a small hill, it completely blocked Xiao Yan's path of retreat.

Seeing the sudden appearance of a huge Magic Beast, Xiao Yan felt a chill run down his spine. His body froze on the spot, not daring to move.

The beast that had appeared before Xiao Yan was a huge white Magic Ape. This Magic Ape was around two to three meters tall and its entire body was covered by long, snow-white hair. Its white fangs extended out of its sinister, huge mouth. From its pair of blood red eyes, a brutal killing intent was being emitted.

Xiao Yan's eyes scanned the Magic Ape's white body and took in a cold breath. "A rank two Magic Beast, Blizzard Magic Ape?"

"Bang, Bang!"

The Magic Beast held a coarse breath, its pair of blood red eyes stared intently at the human who had trespassed on its territory. Its huge claws smashed onto the ground, turning a couple of rocks to dust.

Eyeing the Magic Ape which showed no sign of hiding its killing intent, Xiao Yan swallowed his saliva. A rank two Magic Beast; its strength was equivalent to that of a human Dou Shi. With his current strength, fighting a rank two Magic Beast was no different than seeking death.

"Teacher?" Xiao Yan shouted in his heart but there was no response. His face became bitter, "Stop fooling around. This is a rank two Magic Beast..."

After his fruitless attempt at calling for help, Xiao Yan could only return his gaze to the Magic Ape's body and study it carefully. When he did so, he found that there was a terrifying gash on the abdomen of this Magic Ape.

The gash nearly ripped apart the Magic Ape's abdomen and when it moved its body, fresh blood came pouring out of the wound which painted the surrounding white hair scarlet.

From the appearance of the terrifying wound, it was likely caused by the claws of some savage Magic Beast. A wounded Magic Beast was usually crazy and the unlucky Xiao Yan happened to coincidentally trespass upon the territory of this severely wounded Magic Beast.

Xiao Yan's eyes narrowed as he stared intently at the frightening wound where fresh blood continued to flow. An idea struck him. Although he was not able to defeat a rank two Magic Beast under normal circumstances, the current situation seemed to be in his favor.

“Dammit. It’s you who started this...” After scolding hatefully, Xiao Yan took off the Heavy Xuan Ruler from his back and fiercely stabbed it into the ground. The circumstances did not allow him to hold back.

Xiao Yan’s action appeared to be nothing but a challenge to the angry Magic Ape. Immediately, this Magic Ape pounded its claws on its hard chest, emitting a clanging sound.

The Magic Beast’s charging towards Xiao Yan, its red eyes staring at the latter. On the beast’s huge claws, a white-colored energy was swiftly being gathered. Almost instantly, the surrounding air turned cold.

Stepping lightly off the ground, Xiao Yan softly cried, “Purple Cloud Wings: Activate!”

Following his voice, a pair of black eagle wings that were two to three meters long suddenly shot out of Xiao Yan’s back. The wings flapped and with the help of the lift created, Xiao Yan quickly flew over ten meters above the ground.

“Roar!” the Magic Ape roared violently as the cold, white energy formed into a ball. It was released from the Magic Ape’s palm and shot towards Xiao Yan.

A month of agility training had endowed Xiao Yan with a monkey-like nimbleness. He strangely moved aside and easily avoided the Magic Ape’s attack.

After evading the attack, Xiao Yan curled his palm and aimed at the sinister looking wound on the Magic Ape’s abdomen and softly growled in a cold voice, “Vacuum Hand!”

Following his words, a ferocious suction force was emitted from his palm. Even the broken rocks on the ground were pulled by the suction force and shot at Xiao Yan.

“Roar!” The ferocious suction force pulled on the Magic Ape until its body was tilted sideways. When it finally stabilized its body, however, a huge pain erupted from its abdomen. Lowering its head, it found that blood continued to flow out like water from the wound that had yet to completely close.

The intense pain caused the mad Magic Ape to lose its sense of reasoning. With footsteps that vibrated the ground, it stomped towards Xiao Yan with killing intent.

Using his liveness, Xiao Yan managed to avoid all of the Magic Ape’s attacks. His palm repeatedly emitted a suction force that drew more fresh blood from within the Magic Ape.

On the pile of rubble, a strange scene was being enacted. The exceedingly mad Magic Ape unceasingly and angrily smashed at the small human figure beside him. Having lost its reasoning, it was no different from an ordinary Magic Beast. The human figure

beside him was like a mosquito that continued to draw a large amount of blood from the Magic Beast's abdomen each time he waved his hand.

The pile of rocks were entirely covered by bright red fresh blood, giving it a frightening appearance.

After a while of running around the Magic Ape, Xiao Yan was at his limit. He pulled out another suction force and this time around, pulled the intestines of the Magic Ape out along with more blood.

Being struck by a fatal blow, the Magic Ape roared a final time before dying. It fell heavily like a small hill collapsing while keeping its huge blood red eyes open.

At the moment when the Magic Ape fell, Xiao Yan's weakened body also collapsed onto the ground. He ignored the blood blanketing the ground as he laid on the ground and took in huge gulps of breath.

After lying on the pile of rocks for a long while, Xiao Yan finally managed to slowly regain some of his strength. He eyed the Magic Ape's corpse a short distance away and could not help but feel a lingering fear in his heart. Had he not risen to a six star Dou Zhe or had the Magic Ape not been seriously wounded and lost its sense of reasoning due to the pain, it was likely that the one who would have died here today would have been himself...

"Little boy, you actually managed to kill a rank two Magic Beast. Tsk tsk, amazing..." Yao Lao floated out from the ring and smiled when he observed the huge corpse.

Xiao Yan threw the smiling Yao Lao a disdainful look. He got up snappily and threw a phrase 'Watch my back' before forming his training pose and recovering the exhausted Dou Qi in his body.

Watching Xiao Yan close his eyes and recover his energy, Yao Lao floated in midair and acted as his guard.

Half an hour later, Xiao Yan finally slowly opened his eyes. His hands felt a little numb but his body was finally filled with Dou Qi.

"The energy here is quite good." Xiao Yan mumbled as he stood up. He patted his hand and frowned, "The current 'Flame Mantra' is really too lousy. It only supported me for ten minutes. Had the Magic Ape held on a little longer, the one who would have fallen would have been me."

"Hummmph. It is really lousy." Yao Lao was fairly honest regarding this point. Even if the 'Flame Mantra' had great potential, its starting point was too low. Its stamina or endurance in battles was plainly too weak.

“Ugh. When can I find a suitable Heavenly Flame...” Xiao Yan faced the sky and sighed. The pre-evolved ‘Flame Mantra’ was going to be his weakness for quite a long time.

Xiao Yan shook his head and sighed as he walked towards the small sapling. He plucked the thirty-plus ‘Red Spiritual Recovery Fruit’ on it, placed them in a small jade bottle and stored it in his storage ring.

Once the ‘Red Spiritual Recovery Fruit’ was properly taken care of, Xiao Yan took out a dagger from the storage ring and headed for the Blizzard Magic Ape’s corpse. He then proceeded to cut open its head.

“Heh, there was a Magic Stone?”

Cutting open the Magic Ape’s head, a snow-white Magic Stone which emitted a slight chill appeared within Xiao Yan’s sight.

Xiao Yan happily retrieved the Magic Stone, this was the first time he had encountered a Magic Stone of this grade. Somewhat excitedly flinging it about, he grasped it in his hand while the faint chill caused him to shiver slightly. At once, he made haste to carefully store it in the Storage Ring.

“Lets go.” Xiao Yan packed up his things and waved his finger as Yao Lao shot back into the ring.

Rubbing the simple ring on his hand, Xiao Yan lifted the Black Xuan Ruler onto his back before taking firm and stable strides as he traveled slowly down the path he had come from.

Leaving the pile of rubble, Xiao Yan travelled through the dense forest to quickly return to the valley. As a result of the battle, Xiao Yan was covered entirely in blood, thus he applied a layer of grass paste over his body which helped mask the scent of blood. It was an essential item while in the forest.

Once again stealthily journeying a length of distance, Xiao Yan’s footsteps abruptly stopped, he could sense faint voices coming from somewhere to his left.

Xiao Yan’s brows slightly wrinkled as he swept his gaze over the area before rapidly burrowing into a nearby thicket. Through a small crack in the grass, he unhurriedly observed the surroundings.

Not long after Xiao Yan had hidden himself, two figures slowly appeared within Xiao Yan’s line of sight. When he moved his gaze to sweep across the duo’s chest, the look on his face slightly changed. In his heart, he cursed in a cold and soft voice, “They are from the Wolf Head Mercenaries?”

"I think..... we had better stop here. If we continue, we would be entering into the inner section of the Magic Beast Mountain Range. The Magic Beasts there could easily kill us with a single swipe." Slowly walking over, one of the mercenaries suggested, a look of worry on his face.

At his companion's words, the other mercenary also somewhat helplessly nodded his head in agreement, swearing, "Damn it, where exactly is that brat hiding? The commander has already given the death order, we must find that bastard dead or alive."

"Maybe he has already been eaten by a Magic Beast and become mud. Heh heh....."

"Heh, that could be possible. Looking at his age, he doesn't seem like he has much experience in the forest given his age..... Forget it, let our search end here today. We'll return to report and continue tomorrow." One of the mercenaries said as he frowned before pausing his steps to peer into the already somewhat dark forest.

"En, too bad, that brat is worth eight thousand gold. If we have the good luck to encounter him, judging by both of our strengths as five star Dou Zhes, stopping him should not be difficult." The other mercenary nodded before regretfully voicing his thoughts.

"Heh, lucky him, lets go."

The mercenary smiled as he nodded. However, just as he turned around, his complexion abruptly changed. Turning back like lightning, a fierce Qi heading right for his head greeted him.

This sudden attack caused the mercenary to extend out a fist out of reflex to clash heavily with the incoming fist. However, the strength in the Qi attack had wildly exceeded his expectations.

After making contact, the mercenary's face turned a deathly pale, his chest felt blocked as he violently spit out a mouthful of blood while his body was flung away through the air.

"Kill him!" In the split second before he was sent flying, the mercenary hastily shouted at his companion who had been thrown into a daze by the sudden turn of events.

However, before his shout faded, to his horror, he found that his body which was flying backwards was suddenly pulled forward by a strong sucking force.

In midair, a figure flashed forward. As the figure met the mercenary's body, an elbow ferociously smashed into the mercenary's throat. Immediately an ominous snapping sound echoed about the empty forest.

“Bang.....” Still in the air, the mercenary’s limp body fell downwards, heavily crashing onto the ground and causing a cloud of dust to splash up.

Between the start of the sudden attack and the mercenary’s demise, only a short seven or eight seconds had passed. By the time the other mercenary regained his senses, he found that his companion had already lost his breath of life.

Overwhelmed with shock, the remaining mercenary lifted his head as he gazed in alarm at the nearby figure who was soaked in a layer of blood. Somewhat stuttering, he yelled, “Who are you? Why did you attack us?”

“Hehe, weren’t you all looking for me?” The figure raised it’s head, revealing the smiling face of a handsome youngster.

“You’re.. Xiao Yan?” The mercenary’s pupils shrunk and after shouting the name, he suddenly turned and ran. While escaping, his hands quickly fished out a signal beacon. Just as he prepared to fire it, the sucking force behind him rose sharply and the signal beacon flew out of his hands...

Easily catching the signal beacon, Xiao Yan fiddled with it for a while before storing it in the Storage Ring. He pressed down lightly with his foot and his body suddenly shot towards the mercenary.

Looking at Xiao Yan’s fierce approach, panic flashed across the mercenary’s face. With a choking sound, he drew the sword at his waist before viciously hacking at Xiao Yan in anger.

Xiao Yan’s body slightly leaned to one side, easily dodging the mercenary’s attacks. In a flash, Xiao Yan’s left leg ferociously kicked out, immediately landing on the lower abdomen of the mercenary.

Receiving a heavy blow to his lower abdomen, the mercenary groaned as a line of blood sprouted from the corner of his mouth. Staggering back a few steps, he saw the figure in front of him flash as the sword in his hand was snatched away which was followed by an ice-cold feeling of metal on his neck.

“If you make another move.. I will cut open your neck.”

The soft devilish voice slowly sounded in the mercenary’s ear, causing him to freeze up stiffly on the spot.

“You... If you kill me, the Wolf Head Mercenaries will never let you go!” A layer of cold sweat appeared on the mercenary’s forehead as he threatened in a rough voice.

“Hehe, let me go? All of you have never intended let me go, right?” Sneering as he laughed, Xiao Yan emotionlessly continued, “Answer a few questions for me.”

“Will you let me go after I answer?”

“You do not have the right to choices.” All smiles, Xiao Yan pushed the sword slightly closer, “If you don’t believe me, I can make tens of cuts on your body before throwing you into a flesh-eating ant’s nest?”

At these words, the mercenary’s face immediately turned a few shades paler. His legs continuously trembled, regretting that he thought the youth who looked like he was in his teens wouldn’t be malicious.

“What do you want to ask?”

“Did Mu Li obtain anything from the stone case in the cave? He seems to lack the key right?” Xiao Yan smiled savagely as he inquired.

“Commander Mu Li moved both the stone case and the stone table back, as for what was contained within, I do not have the authority to know.”

Eyeing the mercenary who seemed to be telling the truth, Xiao Yan’s brows slightly creased, “How much is the bounty the Wolf Head Mercenaries placed on me?”

“Gu.” The mercenary swallowed before nodding his head with some difficulty, “Since the young commander returned, the commander has issued a statement that whoever reports any traces of you to the Wolf Head Mercenaries will be given a high reward.”

“Hehe, I can’t believe that they are actually so deathly persistent...” Lightly chuckling, Xiao Yan had a cold murderous intent in his face.

“One last question, did anything happen to the Little Fairy Doctor?”

“Nothing. After returning to Qingshan town, the Little Fairy Doctor has not left the Thousand Medicinal House. The commander and the rest dare not make a move.” Eyes turning, the mercenary stealthily slipped a dagger out of his sleeve.

“Oh...” Slightly nodding his head, Xiao Yan raised his brows. An unsympathetic smile suddenly appeared on his face, “Looks like you also know that I never intended to let you go back alive.”

“So, you can go and die!” An ominous glint flashed in the mercenary’s eyes as the dagger in his hand suddenly thrust towards Xiao Yan’s chest.

With an icy smile, Xiao Yan floated backwards, the sword in his hand pulled away as a trace of blood appeared on the blade.

Looking at the lightly twitching body of the fallen mercenary, Xiao Yan let loose a cold sneer. He had never planned to let this person return to make a report, which would lead to a huge troop being dispatched to the areas around here.

“Tch, tch. Looks like the commander of the Wolf Head Mercenaries is also a very vicious and thorough person. No wonder he fathered a son like Mu Li.” With a somewhat gloomy and cold smile, Xiao Yan carefully cleaned up any traces of the fight before dragging the two bodies some distance away to throw them into an abyss.

“Teacher, looks like we need to tighten our training schedule. In just a month, they’ve managed to come so far. Perhaps in a few more days, they will be able to find the place...” Xiao Yan said as his mouth twitched. Casting a glance at the endless abyss, Xiao Yan clapped his hands together as if to wipe off the grime from the bodies on his hands.

“En. Indeed, the schedule needs to be tightened.” From the ring, Yao Lao’s faint voice emerged.

Xiao Yan blinked as he laughed while clicking his fingers together. A small smile on his face, he asked, “Teacher, when will you honor the promise of the Di Rank Dou Technique?”

“Heh heh, little brat, don’t think that a Di Rank Dou Technique is the same as a Xuan Rank Dou Technique. To learn this thing, you need to be prepared for a world of pain!” Yao Lao maliciously laughed.

“Have I not already gone through a lot of hardship?” Feeling his face, Xiao Yan lightly smiled and then turned to travel towards the valley.

“I look forward to the so-called Di Rank Dou Technique. Exactly how strong will it be?”

Chapter 122: Di Class Dou Technique: Flame Splitting Tsunami

A couple of people were seated within the heavy atmosphere of the hall. Amongst them was the one who had many conflicts with Xiao Yan, Mu Li.

On the leader’s seat in the hall sat a middle-aged man with a slightly gloomy face. His finger lightly tapped on the tabletop. Finally, he was the one who broke the silence in the room.

“I’ve just received news that amongst the groups that we had sent out to search, a two-man team went missing within the middle part of the Magic Beast Mountain Range.” The slightly hoarse voice of the middle-aged man slowly sounded in the room.

“Father. Could they have met with an attack by a Magic Beast?” Mu Li smiled carelessly as he replied. Being killed by a Magic Beast was very common in the Mystical Beast Mountain Range.

Hearing Mu Li’s address, this middle-aged man could only be concluded to be the leader of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company, Mu She.

“If they had met with a Magic Beast attack, there should have been some traces of such a fight. However.. the mercenaries that we sent to reinforce them found no traces of a fight after searching the region that the pair was in charge of. If we eliminate the possibility of them falling from a cliff, a mistake that only a novice mercenary would make, I think that they may have been attacked by another person. Those missing traces of battle may have been the doing of that person.” Mu She emotionlessly said as he shook his head.

“Are you suspecting that this is the doing of Xiao Yan?” Upon hearing Mu She’s reasoning, Mu Li stilled. He quickly shook his head and said, “I’ve exchange blows with that guy. With his strength, to be able to kill two five star Dou Zhe before they even have the chance to raise a signal... it seems impossible.”

“I don’t care if it’s him or not. Tomorrow, we will send more people to carefully search the place.” Mu She said in a deep voice. The inborn snake-like cautiousness in him did not allow the slightest chance to pass by him.

TL: Joke on his name, She means snake

“Ah, just as well,” Mu Li waved his hand and nodded his head indifferently.

“Have you managed to open the stone box that you carried back from the cave?” After scanning his surroundings, Mu She suddenly asked.

“The key to the stone box is in Xiao Yan’s hand. I’ve hired the best locksmith in the entire Qingshan Town but from the looks of it, we can’t expect much.” Mu Li said with a frown.

“If we cannot open the lock, then we’ll try to use force to open the box. To be able to carelessly put aside over seven hundred thousand gold coins and some rare medicinal herbs, this ancient person was likely quite strong. The things that he left behind should also not be anything common.” Mu She tightened his fist as greed flashed across his eyes.

“Yes.” Mu Li nodded his head and licked his lips. In a low voice, he asked: “Father, what do you intend to do about the Little Fairy Doctor?”

“Do you know what she obtained from the cave?”

Seeing Mu Li helplessly shaking his head, Mu She's eyes narrowed. He waved his hands and said in a deep voice, "We will not touch her for now. Her reputation in Qingshan Town is too good. If we make any rash moves, we may arouse the displeasure of the independent mercenaries."

"Are we just going to allow her to peacefully stay at the 'Thousand Medicinal House'?"

"Haha. It is naturally impossible for her to have any peaceful days. Tomorrow, get someone to spread a rumor. Just say that the Little Fairy Doctor had obtained a relic of some strong person and that this relic was most likely a Xuan Rank Qi Method." Mu She laughed in a cold and evil manner, "That Little Fairy Doctor may be skilled in the art of healing but she's too weak. Not everyone in this world is kind. There will always be some greedy people who would think of ways to obtain the relic from the Little Fairy Doctor... As for how to handle such people, we will let her have a headache over it."

"This is a good plan. If even the 'Thousand Medicinal House' becomes interested in this relic, then the Little Fairy Doctor would lose her safe haven. Haha, when that time comes, it would be exceedingly easy to catch her." The corner of Mu Li's lip curled upwards with pleasure as he laughed.

Mu She nodded his head slightly as he lightly rubbed the a scar below his ear. He said flatly, "The Little Fairy Doctor is not much of a threat. What I'm really worried about is the boy whom you spoke of, Xiao Yan." Stopping there, Mu She's eyes showed a glint of resolve.

"In order to be able to reach a two star Dou Zhe or higher at such a young age, his potential must be very strong... What really attracts my attention is that a boy younger than twenty did not show any arrogance someone his age should have and instead was able to hide his true strength so well. Had it not been for the life and death situation at the last minute, it was likely that no one would have guessed that he could push you back with just one strike." As his voice died down, a cold killing intent surfaced on his face.

"An enemy with such a potential must be killed before he has the chance to grow. Otherwise, we will not be able to afford it when he returns to seek revenge in the future!" Mu She's finger pressed hard on the scar under his ear as he coldly spoke.

Recalling how Xiao Yan managed to choose the perfect escape plan even when facing the dangerous predicament in the mountain cave, Mu Li's finger trembled slightly. Having such an enemy was giving him sleepless nights.

"Tomorrow, I will double the number of people in the search party. The monetary reward will be tripled. We must find that guy in the shortest amount of time!" Mu Li said in a thick voice as he clenched his fist.

Seeing how the father and son were so alert even when dealing with a young man in his teens, the top brass of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company seated in the hall wanted to snort with contempt. However, on the surface, they respectfully accepted their orders.

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The galloping waterfall heavily smashed on the rocks, emitting a muffled sound of thunder that reverberated throughout the small valley.

Standing beside the lake under the waterfall, Xiao Yan stared at the ten huge wooden stakes under the pounding waterflow. His face could not help but turn bitter as he smiled at Yao Lao beside him, "Teacher, you don't intend for me to go down and train, do you?"

"Your answer is correct." With a smile, Yao Lao said, "I've already told you before not to imagine a Di Rank Dou Technique as being the same as a Xuan Rank Dou Technique and that anyone can learn it. If you wish to learn something of this level, you need to achieve certain essential requirements."

"Hand me the Heavy Xuan Ruler." Reaching out his hand, Yao Lao lifted the strange looking black-colored, heavy ruler from Xiao Yan's back.

The extremely heavy ruler on Xiao Yan's back only caused Yao Lao's hand to sink slightly upon receiving it. Yao Lao swung the large black ruler easily and asked with a smile, "Have you seen a real Di Rank Dou Technique? Do you want to see one?"

Hearing this, Xiao Yan's eyes abruptly brightened. He nodded his head like a chicken feeding on rice.

With a faint smile, Yao Lao held the Heavy Xuan Ruler as his body slowly ascended into the air, stopping only when his body was above the middle of the lake.

Yao Lao lowered his head and looked at the lake surface four or five meters below him before raising his head and watching the silver, dragon-like, gigantic waterfall.

Yao Lao took in a slow breath and narrowed his eyes. A moment later, he suddenly opened them. Instantly, a unfamiliar and frightening force like a dragon being awoken was emitted from Yao Lao's body.

In the face of this force, the calm lake surface beneath Yao Lao's feet suddenly had white bubbles rolling over like it was being boiled. The bubbles being thrashed around under Yao Lao's feet began to spread until they encompassed the entire lake's surface.

Xiao Yan was shocked as he stared at the scene of the lake with a stunned face. The current Yao Lao was entirely different from the lazy and indifferent old man that he

usually was. At the moment, he was like a chilling knife being unsheathed, carrying a sharp, imposing force that one did not dare directly look at.

“I’m afraid that this is someone who is truly strong...” Xiao Yan whispered in his mouth. A moment later, Xiao Yan’s eyes suddenly blazed. He believed that one day, he would also be able to achieve this strength.

Above the lake, Yao Lao indifferently and slowly lifted the black ruler in his hand. On the surface of the ruler, the numerous bizarre lines that Xiao Yan had once been confused about were emitting a fiery red light. When the surface of the ruler passed through empty space, the surrounding air suddenly became illusionary and blurry.

Tightly grabbing the black ruler which had turned into the fiery redness like that of the sunset, Yao Lao let out a soft low cry and suddenly moved his body.

His feet slowly stepped on the empty space as a blurry afterimage shockingly appeared under the light of the setting sun.

Looking at the blurry afterimage in the empty space with a shocked expression, Xiao Yan became speechless. He did not expect that Yao Lao’s speed was frightening to this extent.

As the blurry afterimage scattered, Yao Lao’s body appeared to have teleported to a spot under the huge waterfall that was over ten feet away. Compared to the huge waterfall, Yao Lao’s small body was like an ant that did not attract anyone’s attention. However, it was this ant like small figure that was currently carrying a force that was more frightening than the waterfall.

The intense wind pressure that the waterfall carried as it descended did not even cause the small and weak-looking Yao Lao to move.

Yao Lao’s body, which had shot forward abruptly, came to a stop. His feet stepped on the empty air and spun a hundred and eighty degrees. The light emitting from the black ruler in Yao Lao’s hand grew increasingly bright. Moments later, the brightness forced Xiao Yan to narrow his eyes.

“Di Rank Dou Technique: Flame Splitting Tsunami!”

In the empty space of the valley, a muffled sound like thunder exploded. This was quickly followed by an extremely turbulent heat wave that was scattered throughout the entire valley.

“Bang!” Numerous water pillars suddenly sprung from the surface of the wide lake, revealing a spectacular sight.

Between the water pillars, an enormous red light suddenly flashed. At the spots where the red light passed through, the water pillars immediately disappeared and were replaced by a cloud of mist.

“Bang!” The red light was like a shocked goose that shot across the lake’s surface like lightning, creating a tsunami that was over ten meters tall. Finally, it smashed heavily into the galloping waterfall.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

A deafening, explosive sound of thunder continued to reverberate through the valley as countless rocks broke and fell from the cliff wall.

Xiao Yan covered his ears and widened his mouth at the noise that was created by the attack. A moment later, he swallowed his saliva with difficulty and shifted his gaze to the place where the waterfall was. However, a thick fog blocked his sight.

A ferocious wind blew from the surface of the lake, scattering the fog in the valley. The huge waterfall behind the mist was also slowly revealed.

Xiao Yan’s eyes widened as he stared at the waterfall that had appeared. He was dull for a moment before slowly taking in a breath of cold air.

At that moment, the tremendous water flow of the waterfall was actually cut off, exposing the huge rocky gully behind. It was over a hundred feet long and thirty feet wide.

On the edge of the gully, countless small crack lines covered the entire rocky wall, appearing like an ivy.

The water stream of the waterfall was cut off for over twenty seconds before it began to gradually flow down, covering the huge scars on the rock surface.

“This is the strength of a Di Rank Dou Technique?” Xiao Yan rubbed his chest, feeling a little flustered and suffocated.

Descending from the sky, Yao Lao lightly placed a finger on the stunned Xiao Yan.

“Flame Splitting Tsunami, Low Di Dou Skill. When mastery is achieved, cutting mountains and breaking waves can be easily accomplished.”

Even though it was a simple description, it still gave Xiao Yan much happiness.

Stabbing the Heavy Xuan Ruler into the ground, Yao Lao wiped his hands against each other and raised his chin at the ten huge wooden logs under the waterfall. He smiled, “From today onwards, you will need to withstand the flow of the waterfall as you train.

Once you are able to hold your ground on the tenth log and cut against the water flow for three hundred times, you will have achieved the first step in using the 'Flame Splitting Tsunami'. But you need to remember that with your strength, you can at most use the 'Flame Splitting Tsunami' once. If you try to forcefully use it a second time, you will receive a serious internal injury and may affect your future potential. Thus, do not carelessly use it unless it is a very crucial moment!" Yao Lao's voice grew severe towards the end of his speech.

Xiao Yan nodded his head as he followed Yao Lao's gaze and stared at the bottom of the waterfall. The loud, banging noises emitted from the water crashing against the enormous rocks made him shiver as he let out a hollow laugh, "With such a strong force, if one were to enter without the protection of one's Dou Qi, one would instantly be knocked unconscious, no?"

"Maybe." Yao Lao spread out his hands and extended one to Xiao Yan with a smile, "When you are training, you must have the Heavy Xuan Ruler with you. When you want to use the 'Flame Splitting Tsunami' in the future, you will have to rely on it. Without it, this Di Rank Dou Technique would only have around thirty percent of its strength."

"Additionally, please hand over all the 'Energy Recovery Pill' you have with you. This training does not require it. You will have to rely on yourself to recover your Dou Qi." Yao Lao took the pills directly from Xiao Yan's storage ring as he smiled.

Seeing that Yao Lao had confiscated all of his reserve stock, Xiao Yan could only helplessly twitch the corner of his mouth. He turned around and eyed the huge wooden log under the waterfall before clenching his teeth, "What kind of misery have I not overcome? Do you think I would be overwhelmed by this difficulty?"

"For the Di Rank Dou Technique, I will fight!" Clenching his teeth and letting out an angry cry, Xiao Yan stripped his clothes and jumped onto a huge rock. With a threatening gesture, he leapt to the first wooden log.

"Bang!" As Xiao Yan landed on the wooden log, a huge force from the waterfall ruthlessly knocked onto his body before he could call upon his Dou Qi to protect his body. He felt a sharp pain on his back before the ferocious force showed no sign of restraint as it knocked him off the wooden log and into the lake.

Xiao Yan's head surfaced from the lake and vomited the water that went into his stomach. He shouted angrily, "I'm going to drag it out with you today!" After he shouted, Xiao Yan climbed out of the lake and once again jumped onto the huge rock before furiously rushing onto the wooden log.

"Bang..."

"Damn your grandmother."

“Bang...”

“Dammit.”

“Bang...”

Seated on a huge rock by the lakeside, Yao Lao watched the young man use his stubborn strength to repeatedly challenge the waterfall. He smiled faintly as a pleased look appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 123: Start of Vengeance

“Daaah...”

The sound from the gigantic waterfall resounded across the valley, day after day, year after year. The water vapor made the ravine feel as if it were completely isolated from the sweltering world outside.

As the waterfall surged, it looked similar to a silver dragon. Under the waterfall, a youngster with a bare torso was clenching his jaw while firmly holding onto the large Heavy Xuan Ruler in his hands. Continuously hacking at the torrential current before him, every chop of the Black Ruler sent water flashing forth in the air.

Xiao Yan's legs were like the roots of a plant, tenaciously gluing themselves to the wooden stake. On the surface of Xiao Yan's body, a light yellow Dou Qi was faintly discernible and every time water flowed onto his body, a light mist would soar upwards.

For the heavy ruler to chop into the streaming water, a monumental amount of strength was needed, thus having already endured a period of time on the wooden stake, every swing of the heavy ruler caused the muscles on the arms of Xiao Yan to emit waves of acute pain.

With gritted teeth, Xiao Yan's heel gradually weakened and finally in the middle of a chop, a banging sound was heard as the fierce flow of water finally struck him who had already reached his limit off the wooden stake and into the lake below.

“Pu.” Xiao Yan's head emerged from the surface of the lake as he spit out a mouthful of lake water. He shook his dizzy head before forcing his almost numb body to swim towards the shore. After reaching the lakeside, his body fell weakly onto the ice-cold rocks while his aching muscles caused him to not want to budge even a fraction.

“Here, eat some of this.” A savory baked fish was passed over and waved in front of Xiao Yan.

Opening his eyes, Xiao Yan deeply breathed in the aroma as a 'gu gu' sound erupted from his stomach. Moving his body with great difficulty, he leaned against a giant rock before receiving the baked fish and gorging himself on the food.

As he gazed at the scene of Xiao Yan wolfing down his food, Yao Lao laughed before turning his gaze to sweep across the ten wooden stakes under the waterfall. Smiling, he remarked, "Really, not bad, in just five days, you've actually managed to endure for such a long time on the third wooden stake."

With a mouth almost bursting with food, Xiao Yan could only ambiguously mumble out.

"Recently, mercenaries have appeared more and more frequently around this place." Seated next to Xiao Yan, Yao Lao seemed to offhandedly remark.

Slightly shocked, Xiao Yan's eyes slowly narrowed. Forcefully swallowing the food in his mouth, he sneered and said, "Looks like the Wolf Head Mercenaries have finally become aware of something."

"According to their speed, I'm afraid it will be one month at most before they find this valley. Looks like we need to once again increase the pace." Rubbing his chin, Xiao Yao smugly smiled.

"How do we increase it?" Yao Lao's words caused Xiao Yan to blink his eyes, unconvinced. His current training speed was already considered to be high, would it be possible to increase it further?

"It can indeed be faster, but.....you will suffer if you use this thing." Yao Lao honestly replied.

"Have I not suffered a lot over this period of time?" Xiao Yan rebutted as he rolled his eyes while his mouth twitched.

"Hehe, that's true....." All smiles as he inclined his head, Yao Lao took out Xiao Yan's Storage Ring before leisurely removing over ten clear jade bottles from within. The jade bottles were filled with a type of red liquid that were as viscous as fresh blood.

"What is this?" Curiously staring at this unfamiliar thing, Xiao Yan asked.

"Burning Blood!" Yao Lao picked up a jade bottle and lightly shook it. Slightly smiling, he continued, "This was made by me using twenty three different types of fire attribute medicine ingredients and the blood from three types of rank two fire attribute Magic Beasts. If we want to judge its quality, it could be likened to a tier four pill."

"Fourth tier?" Xiao Yan raised his eyebrows; this was the first time he had personally seen a pill of this level.

“What is the effect of this thing?”

“This ‘Burning Blood’, is only effective for a person who has a fire attribute Dou Qi. To a person with water attribute Dou Qi, it is undoubtedly a poison. When it is spread onto the body, it can increase the consumption of Dou Qi within the body and at the same time, it will also speed up the recovery of Dou Qi. Through this repeating process, your strength will gradually increase.” Yao Lao smiled, a crafty look in his eyes, “Don’t be happy just yet, I have mentioned that if you want to use it to increase your training pace, you need to partake in a great suffering.”

“What suffering?” Seeing Yao Lao’s expression, Xiao Yan also felt somewhat nervous as he cautiously inquired.

“Give me your hand.” A smile on his face, Yao Lao pulled Xiao Yan’s arm over before slightly tilting the jade bottle to let a drop of red liquid drop onto Xiao Yan’s arm.

“Hiss…….” As the red liquid touched Xiao Yan’s skin, Xiao Yan was first dazed before he fiercely sucked in a breath of cool air. His forehead was densely covered in cold sweat, his teeth were stuck together as his arms continuously trembled.

In Xiao Yan’s mind, the drop of red liquid on his arm was like a ball of flame, it continuously released a scorching temperature. This burning sensation felt as if he had thrust his arm into a burning bucket of coal.

As if he had predicted what kind of reaction Xiao Yan would have, Yao Lao smugly smiled. Once again taking something out of the Space Ring, a small jade plate made of white jade was used to slowly spreading the drop of red liquid, causing the area it had covered to gradually expand.

In the wake of the expanding reach of the red liquid, Xiao Yan’s arm trembled even more violently. On his arm, even the veins seemed to twist about, creating an extremely terrifying sight.

The red liquid adhered to the surface of Xiao Yan’s skin while traces of faint tepid steam continuously emitted forth. Xiao Yan’s arm also turned a shade redder.

This state continued for over ten minutes before vanishing little by little.

After the burning sensation completely faded from his arm, Xiao Yan finally let out a heavy sigh of relief. Wiping away the sweat from his forehead, he once again gazed towards the small jade bottle before him, but this time with a trace of fear in his eyes.

“This thing……is too terrifying.” With a lingering fear in his heart, Xiao Yan patted the arm which had already returned to its regular temperature. Staring at Yao Lao with a bitter look, he said, “We can’t be considering to use this to train right?”

“Steady your mind and sense the flow of Dou Qi in your arm, are there any changes?” Not answering Xiao Yan’s question Yao Lao asked with a smile.

Shrugging his shoulders, Xiao Yan could only comply and close both eyes. His thoughts quickly moved to the Qi Paths on his arm and after probing around, to his astonishment, the Dou Qi in the Qi Paths of his left arm was not only much thicker than the Dou Qi flowing elsewhere but the energy in this Dou Qi seemed to be somewhat stronger too.

Somewhat amazed, Xiao Yan slowly opened his eyes and looked towards the side where Yao Lao was still smiling. He lapsed into silence for a while before resolutely gritting his teeth: “Come on, let’s fight it out!”

Seeing Xiao Yan’s resolute appearance, the smile on Yao Lao’s face widened even further. He had long ago foreseen that this little brat would not be able to resist the enticement of the high-speed increase of strength that ‘Burning Blood’ produced.

“Lie on your stomach; from now on we will spread it over your entire body once per day. This will help your training speed increase by a total of thirty to forty percent.” Yao Lao smiled as he waved his hand.

Xiao Yan cracked open his mouth and bit onto a portion of his clothes before tightly gripping a crack in the rocks with both hands. With a muffled voice, he spat out, “Bring it!”

Gazing at Xiao Yan who looked as if he were going to face a terrible enemy, Yao Lao grudgingly shook his head. The jade bottle tilted as a red liquid immediately flowed out.....

“Ah.....” A mournful and miserable howl suddenly resounded once again throughout the valley.

While Xiao Yan squeezed in every bit of time he had for training, the search by the Wolf Head Mercenaries became more and more intense, they payed the price of over ten of their companions lives before finally, they started to draw close to the valley where Xiao Yan was.

On a certain day one month later, when Xiao Yan was finally able to endure on the eighth wooden stake for a long period of time, at last, a member of the Wolf Head Mercenaries managed to stumble upon this quiet valley.

As he stood at the valley entrance, this Wolf Head mercenary blankly gazed at the youngster who was training under the waterfall. It was only a moment later when a cold breeze blew by did he regained his wits and at this time, ecstasy gushed forth in his heart. Without a word, he quickly retrieved the signal beacon from his bosom but just as he desired to release the signal, an intense, wind breaking force abruptly attacked from the front.

The strength of this attack caused the mercenary whose strength was that of a six star Dou Zhe to shiver in his heart; the sole of his foot slammed into the ground as his figure turned to flee.

“Boom!” A black shadow broke through the air and heavily smashed onto the ground. Immediately, dirt was flung about and a monstrosity huge black metal ruler was left stuck deep in the ground.

His sight on the strange black giant ruler, the pupils of this Wolf Head Mercenaries member slightly shrunk. This unique weapon had already become a symbol of the youngster they had placed a bounty on.

As the dirt flew into the air, covering one’s line of sight, this experienced and seasoned mercenary did not show an disappointing display; his figure continuously backed off in a rush as his keen eyes darted back and forth over the surroundings.

Just as the mercenary was almost exiting the valley, his spider senses tingled as he abruptly dropped his body to the ground.

“Ka cha!” Just as his body dropped to the ground, a violent Qi energy ruthlessly tore through the area atop his head before finally hitting a big tree to one side. Immediately, cracks appeared across the tree trunk and following a breaking sound, the tree split at the middle.

Gazing at the tree which had been forcefully destroyed, the mercenary on the ground sucked in a cold breath. To create this kind of destructive force, how much strength was needed?

As the shock flashed and passed from his mind, this mercenary suddenly placed his palms on the ground, his figure became similar to that of a house lizard. Flicking his palms off the ground, in a weird manner, his body dashed towards the thicket.

The fleeing mercenary was very satisfied with this move of his; this High Huang Lizard Crawl Dou Techniques had helped him escape from jaws of death many times. From what he knew, among those at the Dou Zhe level, there were very few people that could stop him as he escaped through the jungle.

Just after the mercenary thought of returning to report and being able to receive the large reward before going to tavern to take revenge against the fair and well developed woman who disdained him, on the path before him, a pair of feet abruptly appeared.

The urgently dashing body suddenly stopped as the mercenary lifted his head, terrified, to meet the smile on a handsome face.

“You run very fast.....” The youngster slightly smiled at the mercenary. In his pitch-black eyes an ice-cold killing intent caused the mercenary to tremble uncontrollably.

Gazing upon the mercenary who had lost his spirit, the corners of Xiao Yan's mouth curled upwards while the giant black ruler in his hand chopped downwards ferociously. Immediately, a blood-curdling shriek resounded across the forested mountains.

Indifferently wiping the blood off the mysterious and heavy ruler, Xiao Yan cast a glance towards the corpse at his feet. His tongue lightly licked his lips as a blood-thirsty look appeared on his face. He softly murmured to himself, "Want to kill me? Good.....from today onwards, every member of the Wolf Head Mercenaries who dares to step into the Magic Beast Mountain Range will be exterminated.....since you all want to play, then we should up the stakes."

"My vengeance starts now....."

Chapter 124: Massacre

The dense forest was quiet and serene. Occasionally, a few smaller beasts would leap across the forest ground, startling the birds resting in the trees.

The serene atmosphere lasted for a short while before it was suddenly disrupted by a terrible looking figure that frightened away all the birds in the trees.

Ignoring the disruption he had just caused, the distressful looking shadow scurried away. Occasionally, his terrified face would sweep a glance towards his back as though there was an ancient ferocious beast that was chasing after him.

After running for some distance, this human figure who was wearing mercenary clothes lifted his head and stared at the light just a short distance away. An uncontrolled happiness surfaced on his face. Once he escaped this irritating dense forest, he would be able to call upon his companions to save him. When that time came, he would no longer need to fear the death god that was after his life.

The mercenary's body suddenly charged forward. He jumped and fiercely stepped onto a tree branch. Instantly, his figure shot towards the light with an explosive force.

With the bright light which was almost by his side, the uncontrolled happiness on the mercenary's face grew increasingly denser. However, a moment later, the happiness suddenly froze as the mercenary realised that a fierce suction had abruptly appeared. Not only did the suction forcefully halt his advance, it even pulled his body backwards.

A startled look covered his face. Before the mercenary could shout, a black figure flashed passed him. An enormous, breaking wind accompanied by a the sound of muted thunder smashed heavily onto his chest.

"Bang!" The deep muffled sound caused the mercenary to shut his eyes tightly as his chest sunk inwards.

The enormous force caused the mercenary's body to fall from midair and crash painfully into the ground, scattering the soil. Along the damaged organs, fresh blood violently spurted all over the place.

His enormous pair of eyes stared intently at the human figure standing on a tree branch above him. Gradually, the eyes became white and a moment later, the mercenary's breath was extinguished...

Staring indifferently at the mercenary whose breath was extinguished, the young man who was carrying a large black ruler and standing on the tree branch slightly tightened his hands. In a soft voice, he whispered, "The eleventh.... since you wish to take other people's head in exchange for money, you should be mentally prepared for others to kill you."

The young man on the tree was Xiao Yan who had left his training area. After leaving the training area, Xiao Yan had met over ten mercenaries of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company who had come to search for him for the past two days. When dealing with these people who intended to use him to exchange for reward money, Xiao Yan did not show any mercy. During his journey, almost all the members of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company who were weaker than an eight star Dou Zhe were killed by him.

With Xiao Yan's current strength, he could easily take the life a seven star Dou Zhe within twenty rounds should he remove the Heavy Xuan Ruler. Of course, this was only true if the seven star Dou Zhe did not possess a Dou Technique that was comparable to his. However, such a person could not be found in the entire Wolf Head Mercenary Company.

Just yesterday, Xiao Yan had managed to learn of some information on the internal structure of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company from one of the mercenaries' mouth. The strongest within the Wolf Head Mercenary Company was the two star Dou Shi Mu She, who was the leader of the Company. Under him was a nine star and an eight star Dou Zhe who formed the upper echelons of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company. Other than the three of them, the huge Wolf Head Mercenary Company did not possess anyone who had the strength to have a solo fight with Xiao Yan.

After throwing another gaze at the lifeless corpse, Xiao Yan's foot stepped lightly on the tree branch. Using the force, Xiao Yan glided over to the denser parts of the forest. His soft chilling laughter gradually scattered all around him.

"Young Master Mu Li. I want to see just how many of your Wolf Head Mercenary Company will die. If you send one, I'll kill one... the game has only just begun!"

.....

"Bastard! Go and die!"

Within the spacious hall, Mu She angrily shouted upon hearing the news that his subordinates repeatedly brought him. In his fury, he shattered the tea cup in his hand.

Seeing the furious Mu She, all of the upper echelons of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company in the hall were silent. None of them dared to provoke him at this moment in time.

“In just a mere two days, we have lost fifteen of our important members. If this is prolonged, will there be anyone left in our Wolf Head Mercenary Company?” Mu She hissed after releasing a few ragged breaths.

Everyone was at a loss for words as they stared at each other.

“The one who did this was definitely Xiao Yan...” Mu She braced himself and said after staring at the silent hall and coughed dryly.

“Didn’t you say that his strength was about the same as yours? Why did three seven star Dou Zhes that we sent out all die to his hands?” Mu She slammed his palm on the table as he furiously demanded.

Mu Li smiled bitterly as he helplessly replied, “Three months ago, that guy was no stronger than me even after revealing his hidden strength. Otherwise, he would not have been humiliated in the cave by the men that I brought along with me.”

“But the strength he is now displaying is definitely not weaker than that of a seven star Dou Zhe. It may even be that of an eight star Dou Zhe!” Mu She’s face turned gloomier as he thought of the different possibilities. The corner of his mouth could not help but twitch as a chilliness appeared in his voice, “Don’t tell me that the boy has actually grown so much after staying in the Magic Beast Mountain Range for only a few months?”

Hearing this, Mu Li’s eyes twitched. Aghast filled his eyes. That guy actually managed to raise his strength by two stars in only three months? How did this bastard train? This speed... isn’t it too scary?”

“It looks like we were right. That guy is no ordinary person.” Gradually recovering his senses from his fury, Mu She sat on his chair and tapped his finger on the table. After a brief silence, he calculatingly said, “We will temporarily withdraw our men from the Magic Beast Mountain Range. Two days later, we will divide our forces into five man teams armed with signals that can be used to indicate positions and enter the Magic Beast Mountain Range together.”

“I want to create a net that he cannot escape from and see where he will run to!” Mu She clenched his fist as a sinister killing intent appeared on his face.

“Yes sir!”

“Oh yes, where’s He Meng? Why don’t I see him?” Mu She lowered his head slightly and swept across the hall before abruptly questioning.

“Um...” Hearing Mu She’s question, his subordinates froze. A moment later, someone finally laughed dryly, “I heard that the Third Company Leader had brought a few brothers to accompany Madam Lan of the Blue Flowers Hotel into the Magic Beast Mountain Range to hunt for Snow Foxes.”

Mu She scolded, “All that this buckethead thinks about is women. Doesn’t he know about the predicament the Wolf Head Mercenary Company is currently in? How dare he enter the Magic Beast Mountain Range without permission. This damn idiot will sooner or later die by the hands of a woman.”

“Company Leader. The Third Company Leader is an eight star Dou Zhe. If he were to meet Xiao Yan, he might be able to kill him along the way.”

“With that guy’s mind, I would be satisfied if he could come back alive!” Mu She coldly snorted. He immediately waved his hands fretfully. For some reason, he felt an uncomfortable feeling within him. He Meng was different from the other company members, should he unfortunately die in Xiao Yan’s hands, the Wolf Head Mercenary Company would receive a severe blow.

“Get that guy to come and look for me once he returns.” Leaving a sentence that was filled with thick anger, Mu She turned around and left the hall where murmurs had erupted.

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A large tent was set up in the forest under the moonlight along with a couple of pale yellow flames, appearing very prominent in the darkness of the night.

Standing atop a tree and leaning against a branch, Xiao Yan lightly chewed on a piece of green grass in his mouth. A faint bitter taste slowly spread throughout his mouth.

Under the cover of the tree branches, Xiao Yan, who was standing atop a tree, had a clear view of the camp site under him. There were around fifteen mercenaries in the campsite with most of them having the strength of a five star Dou Zhe. Within the tent at the center of the campsite was an eight star Dou Zhe. He was Xiao Yan’s target. It was also said that he was the Third Company Leader of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company.

With Xiao Yan’s current strength, he had a good chance if he fought one on one against an eight star Dou Zhe. However, this was only the case in the absence of any assistants. From the looks of it, he needed to eliminate all the other mercenaries before he could kill that eight star Dou Zhe.

Xiao Yan pressed his eyebrows together as he observed the heavily guarded campsite. He did not make any moves and instead, he quietly waited for an opportunity.

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A crescent moon hung high in the sky and the land was totally silent.

After waiting for awhile, a faint wind suddenly formed in the air and blew across the forest, causing the trees to rustle as it passed.

A vague smile formed on Xiao Yan's face as he felt the wind blow. He flicked his finger lightly, prompting a bag of medicinal powder to appear in his hand. This medicinal powder was what the Little Fairy Doctor had given him when they had parted. The droziness that this powder could cause was something that Xiao Yan needed.

Xiao Yan smiled as he tossed the bag of powder around in his hand. He was about to take action when he noticed two guards from the tent were slowly heading towards him.

"Have I been discovered?"

With a frown, Xiao Yan shrunk his body into the shadows as he stared at the two guards who were closing in on him. At the same time, the Dou Qi in his body began to flow.

Just as the two mercenaries arrived at the tree beneath Xiao Yan, they abruptly stopped. The pair took a quick glance at the surroundings before relieving themselves.

Xiao Yan sighed in relief upon seeing their action. In his heart, he chided silently...

"Dammit, that chick is too flirtatious. The big bottom of hers makes me want to press her on the ground and take her." One of the mercenaries vented with foul words as the pair was relieving themselves.

"Lower your voice. That chick is the the Third Company Leader's. If you dare do anything to her, the Third Company Leader would throw you out to feed the wolves." The other mercenary carefully reminded.

"Pifft, she's soiled goods. I have even seen the Second Company Leader take her last time but it appears she dares not tell the Third Company Leader about this. Ha ha."

"Forget it, just forget it. It is better not to go around saying nonsense. Otherwise, the one who suffers will be low ranked soldiers like us. Let's go..." After finishing, the mercenary on the left was the first to turn around. A black figure suddenly flashed in front of him. Before he had the time to react, a terrible pain erupted from his throat, following which, his consciousness became hazy.

“Let’s go.” The other mercenary initiated before turning around. When he saw that the space behind him was empty, he became stunned. He did not have the chance to speak when a coldness was felt on his throat. After which, everything became dark around him.

Xiao Yan quietly carried the two corpses into the dense forest before climbing up to the top of the tree once again. He scanned the campsite below him and scattered the medicinal powder from his hand.

Under the cover of the night, the medicinal powder was carried by the wind and secretly floated into the campsite.

The mercenaries around the campsite slowly collapsed under the effect of the medicinal powder.

In only a moment, the large campsite became totally quiet.

Xiao Yan was silent for a moment as he stared at the quiet campsite. Finally, he jumped off the tree and walked into the campsite while wielding a sword that he had taken from one of the mercenaries.

With the sword, Xiao Yan successfully passed through a few empty tents. A moment later, he came to the center of the campsite and stood outside the largest tent.

Under the light of the fire in the tent, two bodies were tangled together.

The corner of Xiao Yan’s lips was coldly raised as he heard the groans of the two being emitted from the tent.

Chapter 125: Eight Star Dou Zhe - He Meng

Lowering his head and looking at the soft white woman below him, a lewd smile appeared on He Meng’s face. His hands heavily kneaded the two soft breasts while exerting a slight force. The woman below him briefly arched up her waist like a female cat, letting loose a moaning sound of debauchery.

Stimulated by this soft moan, He Meng used both arms to tightly hug the woman’s waist. A brief moment later, both naked bodies stiffened.

Raising his head, the intense pleasure caused He Meng to take a deep breath. His previously stiffened body also quietly softened at this moment.

As He Meng’s body was slightly shaking due to the pleasure, his sharp senses honed by long years of living at the knife’s edge caused his whole body to tighten up again. A bolt of alarm shot across his heart; he grabbed the blanket beside him and threw it behind him.

“Chi la”

A touch of bitter light easily sliced apart the bedding and a shadow rapidly shot into the tent. A bitter cold blade heartlessly shot towards He Meng’s neck.

This sudden assault caused He Meng’s face to change drastically. His body awkwardly rolled on the bed and dangerously avoided the edge of the blade.

Failing to hit its target, the blade of the sword slashed out horizontally without hesitation. A glint of cold light swept past the clump of fire within the tent and immediately continued to pursue to evading He Meng and drew a shallow line of blood from his chest.

“Ah!” Looking at the black shadow that suddenly barged in, the woman on the bed screamed loudly in horror. With a flip of Xiao Yan’s palm, a piece of charcoal was sucked into his hand. Without even looking back, Xiao Yan threw it behind him. Following this, a short sharp sound that made people feel despair, rang out and the irritating screaming stopped.

“Who are you? Why do you want to assassinate me? Don’t you know that I’m one of the three leaders of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company?” Panicking, He Meng raged.

“That’s precisely the reason I am here to kill you.” The black shadow raised his head, revealing the clear features of his youth.

“You... Xiao Yan?!” Looking at the young face, He Meng was stunned. His view quickly shifted away from the the youth to the massive ruler behind his back; narrowing his eyes, he coldly spoke out.

“What an honor, to be able to be remembered by the Third Company Leader.”

Lightly smiling, Xiao Yan’s palm slightly cupped before suddenly hitting the hilt of the long sword. It became a glint of cold steel, shooting forward like a lightning bolt towards He Meng.

The speed of the sword was quite fast and even though He Meng’s reactions weren’t slow, a wound was still left on his face.

Licking the blood that flowed from his face, a strong killing intent rose in He Meng’s eyes. Coldly laughing, “You sure are truly courageous, to the point of daring to assassinate me alone. But this is fine as well since I will do away with you right here. You are simply saving me the trouble of searching for you in the future.”

While speaking, He Meng lightly twisted his head and a light Dou Qi started to appear around his body. A clacking sound was emitted from between the bones of a pair of tightly clenched fists.

Looking at He Meng who entered his battle state, Xiao Yan helplessly shrugged. This guy's adaptability to danger far outstripped his expectations, causing his ambush plan to fail.

However, the ambush came into being because of the fact that the lazy Xiao Yan wanted to save some energy. As this notion was completely dispelled, Xiao Yan didn't care about spending a little more effort. After all, after his hard months of training, Xiao Yan definitely needed to experience some battles to measure his improvement.

Xiao Yan body slightly twisted, causing his bones to create sounds that were not softer than He Meng's. Opening his palms slowly and then tightly closing them, a faded yellow Dou Qi began to appear from within his fists.

"Brat, deciding to treat me as your prey will be the stupidest decision of your life!" He Meng's lips rose with a bloody smile and his feet fiercely stepped on the ground to rush towards Xiao Yan like a massive monster.

Coldly looking at the beastly He Meng approaching, Xiao Yan's palms slowly stretched outwards. A moment after, they opened and he shouted, "Get lost!"

Following Xiao Yan's shout, a fierce and wild strength emerged from his palms and knocked heavily onto He Meng's body.

"Bang!"

There was a muffled sound and the bloodthirsty look on He Meng's face grew stale. The stature that was rushing forward flew back fiercely and his feet that were tightly clutching the ground caused a deep trench in the ground for a few meters before he slowly stopped.

"You sure have some skills brat." A heavy look of consideration appeared on He Meng's face. He slowly spat out a breath while his fist beat his chest. Slowly his skin that was originally old bronze in color, gradually became whiter.

"The Qi Method that I trained in is in the Rock Attribute which is known for its powerful defense. There is simply no way you can break through my defense by relying on your own power!" While coldly laughing, He Meng's fists tightened. On his arms, a ghastly white color was beginning to appear.

He Meng's feet once again stepping on the ground but his current speed was drastically faster than his previous speed. The wind pressure brought about by this new fierce speed caused the tent to shake.

Calmly facing the incoming fierce wind, Xiao Yan's body simply moved slightly sideways as a fist with an enormous force floated by his face.

Xiao Yan's feet lightly slid across the ground as he appeared behind He Meng like a ghost. In return, his fist that held Dou Qi heavily smashed into He Meng's neck.

"Dang!" The fist smashed on He Meng's body, yet the only result was a clear sound similar to hitting a rock.

Xiao Yan's brows slightly wrinkled before he quickly withdrew his fists and lending upon his speed, used his elbows and knees to attack a moment later. Each hit would land on the same spot and briefly inside the tent, there was the continuous sound of beating rocks.

"Get lost, what an annoying fly. I said earlier that based on your current strength, you are still unable to break my Rock Qi defence!" He Meng delightedly laughed. His right foot bore a fierce and intense strength while he kicked backwards.

Meeting He Meng's foot with two palms, the tyrannical power behind the kick caused Xiao Yan's body to fly backwards.

"Befitting the reputation of one of the most physical type Dou Qi, this strength...is really strong." Xiao Yan was amazed. Flipping through the air, Xiao Yan steadily landed back on the ground and shook his slightly numb palms.

"Brat, with this little strength, you are deluded to oppose the Wolf Head Mercenary Company. You are simply looking for death!" He Meng patted the dust from his back and smiled sinisterly: "I don't have time to play with you. I'll just have to finish you off quickly so that you don't interrupt my pleasure."

He Meng spread his palm in front of his chest and bent his legs. The hair on his head stood up as an off-white Dou Qi flashed across his eyes.

A white colored gas was spat out from Mu She's mouth. At that moment, Xiao Yan noticed that He Meng's limbs had suddenly become much stiff than before.

The pale muscles on his naked arms continued to vibrate as a ferocious strength began to quickly form with them.

"It's over, brat!"

Feeling the gushing strength from within his body, He Meng grinned at Xiao Yan. Those white teeth of his carried a whiff of fierceness.

Staring at He Meng whose strength had suddenly rose significantly, Xiao Yan's face became serious as Dou Qi began gathering around his hand.

After circulating the energy in his body, He Meng entered his peak state. His feet stepped off the ground and his speed exploded to the point that it was comparable to Xiao Yan's.

Xiao Yan's sight became momentarily blurry before He Meng's sinister face suddenly appeared. His enormous fist carried the sound of incredible wind pressure as it viciously smashed towards Xiao Yan's head.

The intense force above his head cause Xiao Yan's expression to change. An explosive force blasted from Xiao Yan's palm. With the aid of the repulsion created by the blast, Xiao Yan quickly retreated.

"Trying to escape?" Seeing the hastily retreating Xiao Yan, He Meng coldly laughed. He strided forward and caught up with Xiao Yan. He bent his body and like a creeping leopard, pounced in towards Xiao Yan.

"Go and die!" Grinning wickedly, He Meng's fist once again furiously smashed downwards on Xiao Yan's head.

Looking at this unavoidable situation, Xiao Yan's brow wrinkled tightly. The Dou Qi inside his body started rapidly flowing, then he raised both fists and intercepted the deathly blow.

"Bang!"

A deep but muffled sound exploded within the tent. The strong gust of wind created by the clashing of the two enormous forces shaved off a layer of dirt off the ground where the two men came into contact.

"You dare to directly confront my attack? Get lost!"

Seeing that Xiao Yan chose to take his attack on directly, a cruelty flashed across He Meng's eyes. All of the Dou Qi in him flowed within his veins and exploded forth.

"Arr..." The enormous force caused Xiao Yan's face to turn white as a weak groan escaped his throat. His footsteps quickly staggered backwards, stopping only when he reached the edge of the tent.

"I did not expect that you would be able to withstand a direct assault from me. You frequently train your body, don't you?" Seeing that Xiao Yan appeared to have only received a slight injury, He Meng could not help but say with shock. It should be noted that the hardship one must endure to train the body was something that simply training Dou Qi cannot be compared with. Eyeing Xiao Yan's tender body, it was difficult for He Meng to imagine that the former was someone who trained his body.

“Looks like without removing the restrictions, defeating an eight star Dou Zhe is still a little difficult...” Rubbing his chest that was a little choked, Xiao Yan suddenly mumbled softly and sighed.

Hearing Xiao Yan’s mumbling, He Meng brow wrinkled and he started coldly sneering.

Sighing while shaking his head, Xiao Yan, in front of He Meng, slowly removed the heavy ruler from his back and threw it to a side.

“Bang!” There was coincidentally a piece of hard rock where the heavy ruler landed and without any surprise, this rock was ground to dust under the horrifying weight of the heavy ruler.

Coldly staring at the pile of white powder, He Meng’s pupils shrank to the size of a pinhole and a sliver of fear slowly rose from within his heart and mind. This little brat, he was fighting while carrying such a heavy weapon.

Deeply breathing in the cold air, He Meng looked at the youth again and there was an extra weight of consideration and shock in his eyes.

Ignoring the changes in the other party’s eyes, Xiao Yan comfortably stretched his body, the Dou Qi surging in his body made him feel as if he was full of energy.

“I apologize. I was just warming up.” Raising his face, Xiao Yan had a hint of apology on his face before his body suddenly flashed forwards.

The image in front of him flashed past and while He Meng was still unable to react, the youth’s soft voice slowly reached his ears.

“This is the end, Wolf Head Mercenary Company’s third captain....”

Chapter 126: Kill

Following a soft sound from behind him, an intense force suddenly appeared behind He Meng.

He Meng’s face changed when he felt the strength of this force. He stomped on the ground, letting out an angry cry as a white color began to quickly spread all over his naked back.

“Octane Blast!”

Xiao Yan coldly called in his heart as he suddenly tightened his fist. His smooth sleeves emitted some paper like noises as it was shaken by the intense force. Xiao Yan’s fist then violently shot forward. Within the short distance, the intense force that the fist carried emitted a sharp whistle of wind parting.

The sharp noise of the wind breaking behind him caused He Meng's face to turn aghast. This seemingly frail boy had actually trained his physical strength to such an extent?

"Clang!" A clear sound echoed throughout the tent. The sound, which lingered in the air for a while, was piercing to the ear.

An expressionless Xiao Yan smashed his right fist onto He Meng's back with great force. The ferocious force that was emitted from his feet directly blasted a half a metre wide hole in the ground around his feet.

"Crack..." A faint sound was accompanied by the appearance of many crack lines that gradually appeared and spread on He Meng's back. However, it was suppressed a moment later by the Dou Qi flowing in He Meng's body.

"I have already told you that you do not have the ability to break my defense." He Meng smiled thickly as he turned around.

"That may not be true..." Xiao Yan smiled and withdrew his hand that was pressed on He Meng's back. The corner of his mouth lifted as he whispered, "Explode!"

"Bang..."

A deep faint sound suddenly sounded from within He Meng's body, quickly hardening the smile on his face. A shocked expression soon replaced the smile.

"Urrr." A mouthful of fresh blood originating from the damaged internal organs was violently thrown up. He Meng's rock solid body subsequently fell feebly onto the ground.

Watching the life being rapidly drained from the corpse, Xiao Yan simply wiped his hand indifferently, turned around and left.

.....

The morning sunlight spilled from the sky and passed through the cover of the canopy before its scattered remains shined upon the quiet campsite under the trees.

Within the quiet campsite, some of the unconscious mercenaries suddenly opened their eyes in a confused manner. They slowly sat up and exchanged glances with one another. A little while later, an alertness abruptly appeared in the mercenaries who had just woken up. With great speed, they climbed to their feet and stared at the silent campsite. Finally, they grabbed their weapons and strode towards the tent located at the middle.

"Third Company Leader!" A mercenary shouted as he stood outside the tent. There was no reply.

Once again, the mercenaries waited in silence for another moment. An uneasiness finally crept into their hearts. With a large knife, one of the mercenaries stepped forward and slashed the drapes covering the tent apart.

The drapes gradually fell, revealing the scene within to everyone.

In the interior of the tent, He Meng was lying still on the ground with both his eyes open. On his face was a fear that would remain eternally. A thick pool of fresh blood formed on the floor. The sight constantly provoked the witnesses shocked hearts, which had already reached their limit.

“The Third Company Leader... was killed?”

The shocked faces of all who saw the tragic scene turned white and weak.

.....

“The Third Company Leader of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company was killed?”

“It is said that the one who did it was the young man whom they had put a bounty on.”

“Ha ha. Insider news. that young man who is called Xiao Yan had already killed nearly twenty members of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company.”

“Tsk tsk. The members of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company have lost all their face. Being thrown into such a mess by a boy younger than twenty... ha ha, let’s see if Mu She can continue acting arrogant.”

No one knew where the rumor originated from but within an afternoon, almost everyone in Qingshan Town knew about the matter of the Third Company Leader of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company being killed by Xiao Yan. Soon, numerous mocking eyes which wanted to see how things would play out began to turn towards the silent Wolf Head Mercenary Company.

In a small silent room, a lady in white was carefully mixing medicinal powder. But when she heard the news from the female servant outside, her hands froze causing the medicinal powder being mixed in her hands to instantly fail.

Gently shaking her head, the lady in white placed the small bottle on the table. Her bright eyes glanced around and a faint smile appeared on her beautiful face as she said in a low voice, “Xiao Yan, you have really started taking revenge.”

The Fairy Doctor’s hands straightened her white skirt as she elegantly sat on the chair. After which, she took out a seven colored scroll and pouted as she stroke it gently. “Since he’s able to kill He Meng, Xiao Yan’s current strength should be around that of

an eight star Dou Zhe. What a frightening training speed. It was only a couple of months since we last met...”

“Miss, Mister Yao would like to see you.” A gentle voice of a female servant sounded from outside the door.

Hearing this notice, the Fairy Doctor’s eyebrow straightened. Mister Yao was the one in charge of the ‘Thousand Medicinal House’. In the last few days, this guy had frequently come to look for her after hearing some rumors from the Wolf Head Mercenary Company. As for his intention, it was obvious even without voicing it.

“Let him in.” The Fairy Doctor made sure the seven colored scroll was properly hidden before she helplessly sighed. Since she was living under someone else’s roof, she had to give the due respect to the owner.

“Haha, have you been well recently Miss Fairy Doctor?” A short while after the female servant had conveyed the notice, a man in expensive clothes walked into the room with a smile as he greeted the Fairy Doctor.

The Fairy Doctor lifted her eyes and watched the middle aged man in front of her as she nodded her head. She stood up, turned around and bent down to pour two cups of tea on the table beside her.

Seated on the chair, Mister Yao looked at the beautiful angle the Fairy Doctor’s figure presented before staring intently at her extremely narrow waist. An unknown light flashed across his eyes.

At the moment when the Fairy Doctor turned around, Mister Yao appropriately withdrew his disrespectful gaze. The Fairy Doctor lifted the tea cup and lightly placed it on the table before moving her red lips and asked in a soft voice, “Is there a reason that you are looking for me, Mister Yao?”

“Haha.” Mister Yao smiled. Using both hands, he held his tea cup which had the remnants of heat left behind by the beautiful lady’s hand. Without anyone noticing, he rubbed the tea cup. He sipped tea and replied with a smile, “I assume that you have heard news about the person known as Xiao Yan?”

“Mmm.” The face of the Fairy Doctor was unaffected by the words and remained calm.

“He was with you when you entered the cave to look for treasure, wasn’t he?” A glint appeared in Mister Yao’s eyes as he suddenly asked.

“Mister Yao, I think you are mistaken,” The Fairy Doctor shook her head and replied with a smile, “I was indeed together with Xiao Yan before but that was because he had luckily helped me when I almost fell off a cliff while picking medicinal herbs. As for searching for treasure in a cave, I’m sorry, but we did not find any treasure. However,

I've heard that the Wolf Head Mercenary Company suddenly left us on the way back. It seems that they had found something."

"If Mister Yao is interested in treasure, you can get the leaders of the two other large mercenary companies to go and look at the things that the Wolf Head Mercenary Company brought back." The Fairy Doctor maintained her smile as she suggested.

Hearing this, Mister Yao's face changed. He instantly responded, "It was just a random question. Hehe. Since you are acquainted with Xiao Yan, you should invite him to our 'Thousand Medicinal House' if you see him again. Although the strength of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company is large, our 'Thousand Medicinal House' would not lose to them."

"If there's an opportunity to, I will help you convey the message. It is just that I am barely acquainted with him so Mister Yao should not expect too much." The Fairy Doctor carelessly said.

"Haha, alright. Then I will not disturb you. I'll go out and settle some work." Nodding with a smile, Mister Yao made some small talk with the Fairy Doctor before getting up and bidding her goodbye.

Watching the room's door gradually closing, the Fairy Doctor glanced at the tea cup which Mister Yao had drunk from and mumbled, "It looks like he has not gotten rid of his intention. Ah, I hope that you will not do anything to disappoint me. I may not be very strong but... do you really think that you can simply drink the tea that I brew."

An image of a black clothed young man flashed in her mind as the Fairy Doctor gently tapped the dark green tea cup. Her red lips rose, "You are the first man who has undergone thick and thin with me. Please don't die in this small little Qingshan Town..."

.....

A lifeless corpse was placed in the middle of the hall that was shrouded by a gloomy atmosphere. The face of the corpse was that of the Third Company Leader who had died by Xiao Yan's hands.

Everyone in the hall remained silent as they eyed He Meng's corpse. None of them dared to even emit the slightest sound because they could feel the chilly killing intent from the man seated in the leader's chair.

"I want to tear that little bastard into a thousand pieces!"

Mu She stared at the corpse with bloodied eyes as he clenched his teeth audibly; an explosive anger that was suppressed could be heard in his thick voice.

Astonishment and fear flashed across Mu Li's narrow eyes as he eyed the cold corpse beside him. The boy whom he had chased all over the mountain a few months ago had actually grown to such an extent. As the third strongest person in the Wolf Head Mercenary Company, He Meng's strength was something that Mu Li was certain of. However, this strong person whom even he was afraid of, was killed by a young man who was not even twenty. This dream like reality prompted a fear of the Xiao Yan to rise in Mu Li's heart and stoked his ferocious killing intent.

This kind of enemy.... must be killed at all cost!

Gradually raising his head, Mu Li exchanged glances with Mu She seated on the leader's chair. In the eyes of both the father and son, who possessed similar characters, was a mutual, strengthened killing intent.

"The fact that Xiao Yan could kill He Meng means that his strength is around that of an eight star Dou Zhe. Moreover, He Meng possesses a High Huang Rock Qi Method and is familiar with two other High Huang Dou Techniques, which would place him amongst the stronger ones when compared with others of the same grade. However, he was still killed by Xiao Yan. It looks like this guy possesses Dou Techniques and Qi Methods that are of a higher level." Mu She's voice was filled with an evil coldness.

"From tomorrow onwards, all the members who are five star Dou Zhe or stronger will remove their Wolf Head badge and act as independent mercenaries. We will split into five man teams and enter the Magic Beast Mountain Range. If anyone finds any traces of Xiao Yan, immediately use the bamboo whistle to communicate!" Mu She's face was cold and serious as he gave the order.

"Yes sir!" The people gathered under him replied in unison.

"I don't believe that that little bastard will be able to escape from my hands!" Mu She's hands slowly tightened as he coldly laughed.

"Little bastard, your impudent days are over."

Chapter 127: The Huge Encirclement

Clear and cold moonlight slowly spilled from the heavens, covering the entire forest in a faint and mysterious net of silver.

"Hiss....."

On one of the mountain tops, a young man tightly gripped onto a branch so hard that veins surfaced all over his arm, his forehead was covered in cold sweat while he was biting tightly down on his sleeve.

The bare back of the young man was lathered with a red liquid, while a somewhat illusionary looking old man was currently using a jade plate to slowly spread the liquid. Every time his hand moved to spread the liquid, the young man's body jerked violently.

Only when the old man had spread the red liquid until it completely covered the back of the young man did the old man grudgingly stop. Lowering his head to gaze at the youth who was in so much pain that his face had cramped up, the old man cheerfully laughed and mocked, "Isn't it comfortable?"

"Comfortable, my a**!" A burning pain emitted from Xiao Yan's back, causing him to immediately curse out; he was already mentally scarred by the burning pain.

"Hehe," Yao Lao chuckled as he looked down to gaze as the red liquid did its work on Xiao Yan's back before slightly nodding and then inquiring: "Well? Have you become aware of the threshold to the seven star Dou Zhe yet?"

Hearing these words, Xiao Yan rolled his eyes, lips curling as he grudgingly answered, "It has only been a month since I've advanced to a six star Dou Zhe, how is it be possible for me to continue and reach the threshold of seven stars so quickly? The last three stars of every rank are the hardest to breakthrough."

"From the time we left on this journey till now, it has almost been five months and there is less than a year of time left till the promise you made with the girl from the Misty Cloud Faction." Yao Lao smiled as he indifferently said.

Slightly dazed, Xiao Yan licked his lips, frowning as he said, "I wonder what level she is at now. Two years ago she was already a three star Dou Zhe and according to her potential and the power of the Misty Cloud Faction, I don't think that she will be any weaker than me."

"Indeed, although I have many means to abruptly make your strength soar, there will be exceptionally strong repercussions. If these secret methods are used, I'm afraid that you will forever be stuck at that level." Yao Lao slowly explained as he glanced towards the silent Xiao Yan before continuing, "I will never let you use those secret methods, even if you are eventually defeated by that girl, the price will still be too high."

"With regards to the three year promise, I don't plan on losing to her. You also know how much I have suffered during these two years..... She is the reason why I have managed to endure all of the hardships and bitter training." Xiao Yan flipped his body and raised his head to gaze at the silver moon in the night skies, reaching out a palm as he narrowed his eyes before voicing out in an icy-cold tone.

Slowly spitting out a sigh, Xiao Yan leaned his head to look upon the somewhat illusionary figure of Yao Lao, twitching his mouth as he said, "And initially teacher agreed that he will help me catch up to her."

“You brat.....” Eyeing the playful rascal Xiao Yan, Yao Lao helplessly shook his head. As he stretched forward his palm, a white and cold flame appeared at the center of his palm. Staring at the ball flame as it gracefully danced about, a faint smile formed on his aged face, “Fret not, if I do not even have this little bit of ability, I would not have the face to boast in front of you.”

“I can help you raise your strength, however, that is only if you have the time to follow my instructions to train. Since you keep being hounded all over the mountains, you’ve wasted much of your already precious time.” Yao Lao bantered.

Rolling his eyes, Xiao Yan spread out his arms and helplessly said, “Actually teacher only needs to fart to completely wipe them out, however you refuse to make a move.”

“Pa!” A palm smacked the back of Xiao Yan’s head as Yao Lao smiled while scolding, “If I settle every single problem for you, what is the point of living? Is struggling against others not a way for you to gain wisdom and experience?”

Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders before once again flipping his body around. Vexed, he groaned before cursing to himself, “Those bastards, sooner or later I will get rid of all of them, this is such a waste of my time.....”

Xiao Yan coughed dryly before he suddenly once again bit onto his sleeve and said in a muffled voice, “Teacher, continue.....”

“Eh?” At these words, Yao Lao was slightly shocked, “You can still endure?”

“Ai, I don’t have much time to rest.....” The young man buried his head into his clothes as he replied in a muffled tone.

Gazing at the young man who had once again braced himself, Yao Lao was dazed for a split second. The stubborn temperament hidden deep within the very core of the youngster caused a gratified expression to surface on his face, with a small smile, he nodded and once again retrieved a bottle of “Burning Blood” from the Storage Ring before tilting it.

“Hiss.....”

In the quiet night, the trembling misty breaths that escaped from between the young man’s teeth slowly circled around without dissipating.

.....

The blazing rays of the sun penetrated through the branches, leaving behind countless tiny spots of light in the dense forest, a dazzlingly beautiful scene.

Xiao Yan's body was curled up in a concealed spot of the forest as he tightly knitted his brows together as he gazed at a group of mercenaries nearby. This place was the main road into the Magic Beast Mountain Range. Although normally there were quite a few mercenaries passing through, today, Xiao Yan could faintly feel that something was wrong.

Xiao Yan's line of sight passed through the brush to stare firmly at the passing mercenaries. A long time later, his pupil's suddenly shrunk, he finally understood why he had felt something was wrong.

Many of the teams passing by below looked as if they had been only just temporarily brought together. Yet as they moved out, they tended to display habits that are only shown after a long amount of time and practice together.

"It truly seems that something is wrong....." Eyebrows tightly knitted together, Xiao Yan spit out the grassroots in his mouth. His eyes turned to look about before he cautiously burrowed out of the brush and quietly made his way into the forest.

Xiao Yan's clothes were smeared with green stripes that were from grass juices which allowed him to be extremely safe as he hid himself in the forest.

Hidden in a secret spot within the dense forest, Xiao Yan once again saw two to three waves of five man teams. Hiding while carefully observing the movements of these mercenary teams, a moment later, Xiao Yan could finally confirm that these mercenaries who looked like they were here to capture Magic Beasts were actually looking for something else.....

Borrowing the cover of the thicket and the smell of the plant juice on his body to conceal himself, Xiao Yan successfully evaded these mercenary teams and the Magic Beasts wandering about in the forest.

After half an afternoon of investigation all over the forest, by chance, Xiao Yan finally understood the identity of these small teams of mercenaries.

"Wolf Head Mercenaries.....Tch tch, looks like by killing their so called third commander, I've really stepped onto a hornet's nest." Knowing this news caused Xiao Yan to be slightly stunned.

"Goddamnit, hiding for an afternoon and holding back my anger, you all deserve to have bad luck....." Hidden in the shadows, Xiao Yan gazed at a five man team who were gradually entering into the dense forest as he quietly sneered.

This team had been observed by Xiao Yan for a long time. There were five five star Dou Zhes and Xiao Yan felt like he could dispatch them all, furthermore. And because they entered into the dense forest, he did not need to fear that he would be seen by the other teams and then surrounded like a dumpling.

Tailing this team into the dense forest, Xiao Yan was not so stupid as to immediately make his move from the front. Sneakily hiding in a thicket on one side, like a viper stalking its prey, he patiently and quietly waited.....

After Xiao Yan followed the team for a length of distance, the team finally stopped their progress to rest. When resting, one of the mercenaries left his companions and slowly walked towards a small bush.

Turning to stand behind a big tree, just as the mercenary got ready, a darkness fell over his eyes followed by a pain on his neck as his consciousness quickly faded away.....

Not long after the mercenary left to relieve himself, a shout that had gone off-key due to panic sounded, "There's a Magic Beast, a rank three Magic Beast!"

Hearing his shout, the few mercenaries who had just finished their break were suddenly jolted. One of the them turned to face their companion who had his head bowed and was escaping over to their direction before light heartedly scolding, "Damn you, were you sucked dry by a woman last night? This is the outer area of the Magic Beast Mountain Range, how can there be a rank three Magic Beast....."

Before the scolding voice faded away, the mercenary with his head lowered had already rushed to his front. A cold light abruptly shot out as the scolding that had yet to be completely finished by the mercenary was cut short in his throat.

Dispatching one of the mercenaries in a flash, the figure with his head lowered suddenly moved. With a lift of his palm a ferocious sucking force pulled the furthest mercenary, who still had a blank look on his face, towards him.

The dagger in his hand fiercely shot out, ruthlessly landing on the neck of the mercenary who had just been pulled over.

"It's Xiao Yan! Xiao Yan!!"

In a brief ten seconds, the lives of the two fifth star Dou Zhe were easily ended by the disguised Xiao Yan. Finally, the other two mercenaries had regained their wits; the older mercenary suddenly kicked his companion beside him towards the swiftly approaching Xiao Yan before quickly drawing a short flute from his cuff and placing it into his mouth. Before he could blow into it, he was interrupted by a black figure that appeared in a flash before him, ruthlessly landing a vicious kick on his chest.

"Pu chi." Blood violently sprayed from his mouth. Borrowing the pushing force from the Qi energy, the older mercenary's body flew through the air, tracing out a parabola and with the last bit of strength within his body, he blew the whistle in his mouth, emitting a short but intense sound wave.

The sound wave was sent out from the short flute before spreading out in all directions.

With a gloomy expression, Xiao Yan's hand raised and the sword fell as Xiao Yan ended the last breath of the dying mercenary. Lifting his head to gaze outside of the dense forest, there, figures were starting to fly over.

"Crap, I've underestimated these guys," Xiao Yan cursed out in a low voice before he turned to run.

"Ji ji....." When Xiao Yan turned to flee, outside the dense forest behind him, many whistle sounds continuously sounded out. At this time, all of the mercenaries were rapidly rushing towards the direction of the dense forest.

"Catch him!"

Behind him, a large group of mercenaries desperately chased after the faintly discernable figure in front of them as shouts continuously sounded out in the dense forest.

"God, the stakes are really high now." Glancing towards the large group of mercenaries chasing him, the corners of Xiao Yan's mouth pulled taunt. Somewhat depressed, he shook his head before borrowing the green streaks on his body as cover to continuously flee through the underbrush.

Once again running a length of distance, Xiao Yan's complexion suddenly changed. Turning his head, Xiao Yan saw that at the front of the group of mercenaries, a middle aged man with a gloomy complexion was madly rushing towards him at breakneck speeds. Seeing Xiao Yan turn his head, a vicious smile appeared on the middle aged man's face. A low roar, passed through the underbrush and tunnelled into Xiao Yan's ear.

"Little bastard! Today your body will be buried within this Magic Beast Mountain Range!"

Chapter 128: Killers' Chase

The calmness of the Magic Beast Mountain Range was disrupted by the sudden chase. Numerous loud cries and sounds of the pursuit reverberated throughout the calm mountain range.

Due to the sheer size of the group involved in the chase, even the mercenaries who were hunting for Magic Beasts paused their footsteps and stared at the vast group that rushed passed them.

Being curious, some of the mercenaries joined the large group and began running. They wanted to see just who could attract such a large scale attack.

"Catch Xiao Yan. That guy has a Xuan class Qi Method with him!"

During the chase, Mu She opened his mouth and yelled after noticing that there were many mercenary troops standing at the side observing.

Upon hearing their Company Leader yell, the Wolf Head Mercenary Company behind also intelligently began to repeat their leader's words. Instantly, the cry of Xiao Yan possessing a Xuan Tier Qi Method was spread throughout the entire mountain range.

Once the words 'Xuan Tier Qi Method' entered their ears, almost all of the mercenaries halted their work and exchanged greedy glances with one another.

After a brief silence, someone was finally unable to resist the temptation of a Xuan Tier Qi Method. He grabbed his weapon and began chasing the disappearing and appearing shadow a good distance away.

With someone taking the lead, the surrounding mercenaries that were hesitating also quickened their footsteps and shouted as they joined the troop giving chase.

The cries from behind him also entered Xiao Yan's ears. After a brief glance at the enlarging chase party behind him, the color of his face changed as he softly cursed, "What a vicious bastard."

Xiao Yan fled through the dense forest with quick footsteps as he glanced at his surroundings. After which, he dashed towards the regions with the most frequent appearance of Magic Beasts.

"Come at me. I want to see whether there are more of you or more Magic Beasts in the Magic Beast Mountain Range." With a laugh, Xiao Yan once again lowered his head and charged ahead.

"Brat. Let's see how you're going to escape today." From behind Xiao Yan, Mu She's cold voice which was accompanied by Dou Qi was like a lion's roar echoing throughout the dense forest.

Xiao Yan simply ignored this meaningless threat and instead simply focused on rushing forward.

Seeing how Xiao Yan ignored his cry, the corner of Mu She's mouth twitched. His shrunken eyes focused on the figure ahead that was slowly increasing his lead and frowned. Xiao Yan's speed had indeed exceeded his expectations.

Mu She slowly released his breath and shook his body. A faint green Dou Qi quickly covered his entire frame. A soft deep voice vibrated from his throat, "Huang Dou Technique: 'Soaring Wind Steps!'"

Following Mu She's voice, a large amount of green Dou Qi suddenly poured from his feet and wisps of wind formed beneath his two feet.

When his feet stepped on the ground, Mu She's body suddenly shot forward. His speed was more than double what it had been.

"Dammit!" The sound of the wind breaking that originated behind him caused Xiao Yan to hurriedly turn his head. He could not help but be shocked when he saw Mu She furiously speeding towards him. Lifting his finger, Xiao Yan drew an 'Energy Recovery Pill' into his palm which he quickly swallowed. The Dou Qi in his body that had been depleted was gradually recovered.

"I will definitely kill you today!" Seeing that the distance between him and Xiao Yan was narrowing, a sinister killing intent surfaced on Mu She's face as he said thickly.

"Kill your mother, you big headed ghost." Xiao Yan turned around and scolded before waving his right hand to the back. A vicious and shapeless force gushed out from his hand.

"Hmm!" The force may have been shapeless but Mu She could feel the wind pressure caused by it. Without any delay, he coldly snorted and threw a powerful punch forward. Immediately, a ferocious force surfaced in front of him and exploded forward. Finally, it crashed into the shapeless force.

"Bang!"

The smashing of the two intense forces directly shaved a layer off the grass surfaced forest. Some of the weak tree trunks were also broken.

"You do have some power, no wonder you are so impudent." Mu She's eyes were filled with surprise after their first exchange. He laughed coldly before violently stepping off the ground once again and shooting his body forward by over ten meters.

"Brat, this is the end!" After a few repeated footsteps, Mu She was getting increasingly closer to Xiao Yan. He fiercely laughed as he observed the young man running with all his might.

"End your mother..." Xiao Yan mouth was filled with vulgar words, angering the chasing Mu She to the extent that the latter's face changed color.

Tilting his head, Xiao Yan glanced at the dark faced Mu She who was catching up. Not far behind him was the huge mercenary crowd chasing after him.

Helplessly sighing, Xiao Yan tightly pressed his lips together and with two hands, removed the Heavy Xuan Ruler from his back. His footsteps became heavier as he pulled the ruler off his back, flicked his wrist and stored it into the storage ring.

"You can slowly chase me. I'm not going play with you!" After turning around and mocking coldly, Xiao Yan forcefully stepped on the ground. His speed suddenly shot up.

With the green colored striped clothes, he quickly turned into a green shadow, fleeing into the dark dense forest like a green leopard.

Mu She's face changed as he saw Xiao Yan speed suddenly increase. Instantly, he felt the situation was a little unbelievable. Even with his strength of a two star Dou Shi and his agility Dou Technique, he was still unable to catch up with a mere Dou Zhe. This was a huge blow to him.

"Looks like he obtained quite a lot from the cave." Being unable to understand Xiao Yan's background, Mu She could only associate this abnormal occurrence to the mysterious treasure in the mountain cave. At the same time he thought of this reasoning, Mu She's determination to kill Xiao Yan grew a little more firm.

Raising his head and watching Xiao Yan disappearing into the dense forest, the speed of Mu She's feet once again increased significantly as he charged into the dark and chilly woods.

Just as he entered the woods, a force that was carrying a pungent wind shot towards him. The color of Mu She's face sank. He pulled out a scimitar from his waist, allowed his Dou Qi to agglomerate before furiously slashing at his front.

"Swash..." The sound of a sharp edge cutting into meat was depressing and piercing to the ear.

"Squeak!" A shrill sound escaped as the thing which Mu She's scimitar came into contact with was a rank one Magic Beast, Bloodthirsty Mouse.

Mu She expressionlessly shook the Bloodthirsty Mouse off of his blade as he watched the shadow a good distance ahead running within the dense forest. He moved his feet and was about to give chase when another ten plus Bloodthirsty Mice pounced on him.

Being halted by these Bloodthirsty Mice who were a little smaller than half the size of a person caused Mu She's face to become awful. These things may not be able to hurt him but they would be able to slow down his chase.

Just as Mu She felt a headache, the large crowd of mercenaries behind him caught up. When they saw that their Company Leader was being blocked by a group of Bloodthirsty Mice, they immediately drew their weapons and intercepted the group of ten plus Bloodthirsty Mice.

"Chase!" After kicking away a Bloodthirsty Mouse that pounced at him, Mu She waved his hand and coldly ordered.

Following Mu She's order, another unceasing chase began once again.

Under the act of fleeing and chasing, the peaceful mountain range was turned into a mess. As the source of all this, Xiao Yan shamelessly dragged the inhabitants of the mountain range into it. Hence, the mercenaries who were giving chase behind him not only failed to hurt Xiao Yan but were subjected to numerous injuries caused by the attacks of various Magic Beasts.

After the chase went on for nearly an entire afternoon, there were finally some mercenaries who could no longer endure this aimless chase and began to drop out from the crowd. As more mercenaries dropped out, the crowd giving chase began to shrink. At the end, there were only the Wolf Head Mercenary Company and some mercenaries who were overwhelmed by the desire for a Xuan Qi Method and continued to endure the chase.

After striding with a somewhat numbed pair of legs as he ran for some distance, Xiao Yan raised his head and gazed at the unsteady crescent moon in the sky. He could not help but let out a bitter laugh. The perseverance of those people behind him went beyond his expectations.

“It seems like we are entering the inner region of the Magic Beast Mountain Range. This bastard. Isn’t he afraid of meeting a high level Magic Beast?” Shaking his head despondently, Xiao Yan turned his head and glanced at the dense face of Mu She. He pulled at the corner of his lips and cursed, “Crazy fellow.”

Mu She’s eyes were fixated on the black figure which was appearing and disappearing ahead of him. An anxiety was surfacing in his heart. If they continued to give chase, they would end up entering the inner regions of the Magic Beast Mountain Range. When that time came, that guy could randomly choose a direction and hide but they would not be able to do so with so many people.

Just as his heart was hesitating on whether he should withdraw, Mu She suddenly realized that the shadow which was running in front of him had come to an abrupt halt. He was momentarily stunned before an unrestrained happiness surfaced on his face. His feet took a step and his body sprung forward.

When he closed in on the figure, Mu She realised that a short distance away was an abyss which was tens of meters wide. Beyond which was the inner region of the Magic Beast Mountain Range.

“Death Abyss...ha ha, Xiao Yan, the chase is over!”

Mu She said sinisterly as he gradually came to a stop a short distance from Xiao Yan. He waved his hand and the men behind him quickly formed a semicircle, surrounding Xiao Yan.

Facing the abyss with an awful color on his face, Xiao Yan could only bitterly smile and shake his head. There were only two paths into the inner regions of the Magic Beast

Mountain Range. Other than these two paths, the other places were surrounded by the abyss. He did not expect that his random fleeing would end up with him being stuck here.

“Xiao Yan, hand over what you have obtained from the cave!” Mu She stepped forward and chillingly said.

“Should I really pass it to you?” Xiao Yan’s gaze swept across those independent mercenaries before suddenly smiling at Mu She.

Upon hearing Xiao Yan’s words, the expression of the surrounding mercenaries became unnatural. Many of them were independent mercenaries who had spent considerable effort giving chase. They did not want all the benefit to be given to the Wolf Head Mercenary Company.

Mu She stared coldly at Xiao Yan, clearly understanding Xiao Yan’s intention to play them against one another. He swept his gaze around him and said, “Everyone, Xiao Yan has killed dozens of people belonging to the Wolf Head Mercenary Company. Even He Meng also died to his hands. This blood score is something that he will pay for with his life. As for the thing that he obtained from the mountain cave, that was originally something my son had found. Today, we are only taking back what belongs to us. I hope that none of you will hinder us. When everything is settled, I will provide a hefty reward.”

When Mu She’s words left his mouth, everyone understood his intention. It was obvious that he was intending to pocket everything...

Mu She swept his piercing gaze across the independent mercenaries. He waved his hand and the members of the Wolf Head Mercenary Company quickly pulled out their weapons from their waist. After which, they coldly stared at those independent mercenaries who were still thinking, their killing intent was clear.

With the Wolf Head Mercenary Company outnumbering them, these independent mercenaries, regardless of how reluctant they felt, could only unwillingly step back

After scaring off these independent mercenaries, Mu She finally shifted his cold gaze back onto Xiao Yan. He tightened his grip on the scimitar in his hand and slowly walked towards Xiao Yan, who had his back facing the abyss.

“If you hand the things over now, I’ll let you have a painless death!”

Eyeing the sinister face Mu She, Xiao Yan simply shrugged his shoulders and sighed. He flicked his palm, causing a huge black colored heavy ruler to appear in his hand. He lifted his palm and supported it with his shoulder. He then lifted his head slightly, revealing a faint smile.

“If you have the guts, come and get it!”

Chapter 129: One-on-One Fight with a Dou Shi

Eyeing the young man who had abruptly calmed down, Mu She pressed his eyebrows together and tightly held the scimitar in his hand as he coldly mocked, “I don’t believe that you can grow wings today and fly away!”

Striding forward, Mu She slowly headed towards Xiao Yan. When he was close enough, his feet suddenly stomped on the ground and his body shot forward. The scimitar in his hand slashed furiously at Xiao Yan.

Feeling the force of the sharp wind breaking in front of him, Xiao Yan’s face became serious. A Dou Shi and a Dou Zhe were basically two different categories. With his current strength it would be difficult for him to even last ten rounds under Mu She’s attack.

Relying on his outstanding dodging ability, Xiao Yan slightly shifted his body and took a few hurried steps back, avoiding Mu She’s attack which had been aimed to feel out Xiao Yan’s strength. Xiao Yan’s feet interwound and strangely appeared at Mu She’s left. The Dou Qi in his body flowed as he lifted the Heavy Xuan Ruler with his right hand and violently smashed at Mu She’s head.

The furious force above Mu She did not cause him to panic. He lifted the scimitar in his hand and fiercely slashed it over his head.

“Clang!” The black ruler and the scimitar clashed, sending sparkles flying. A clear metal sound echoed in the abyss.

During the first time that he exchanged blows with a Dou Shi, Xiao Yan experienced the extent of the force of the Dou Qi belonging to a Dou Shi. The force that was transmitted through the Heavy Xuan Ruler was enough to propel him to take a couple of steps back.

Compared with the numerous steps Xiao Yan took, Mu She’s action appeared much more at ease, having only taken half a step back before his body gradually ceased moving.

“Company Leader, kill him! Take revenge for the Third Company Leader!”

“Kill him!” Seeing that Xiao Yan was at a disadvantage after one blow, the surrounding Wolf Head Mercenaries immediately began crying excitedly.

“What a heavy weapon!” With a shocked gaze, Mu She stared intently at the Heavy Xuan Ruler in Xiao Yan’s hands. He sighed and shook his head as he coldly spoke while staring at Xiao Yan, “If this is all you have, you should just quickly hand the treasure over.”

Flicking his somewhat numb hand, Xiao Yan stared at Mu She with deep and cold eyes. He slowly raised the heavy ruler in his hand and let out a long, dragged out breath. Next, he closed his eyes in front of everyone.

Seeing Xiao Yan's strange behavior, Mu She frowned, uncertain about what the former was attempting to do.

The surrounding mercenaries were also stunned by Xiao Yan. A moment later, however, they simply folded their arms. The mocking gaze they had was like watching a mouse falling into the paws of a cat and suffering an inevitable death. In their eyes, there was no way Xiao Yan would be able to escape from the hands of a two star Dou Shi regardless of how much he struggled.

As his gaze coldly stared at the closed-eyed Xiao Yan, an uneasiness appeared in Mu She's heart. This was especially so when he suddenly felt the surge in the surrounding energy become more violent. This uneasiness instantly appeared on his face.

Feeling uneasy, Mu She held his scimitar and carefully stepped towards Xiao Yan. He was no confident because of the difference in their ranks.

Seeing Mu She's serious expression, the surrounding mercenaries also began to feel that something was amiss. They exchanged glances and unconsciously tightened the grip on their weapons.

"Trying to act all mysterious, go die!" Once again, Mu She stepped forward and entered his attacking range. A menacing look appeared on his face. Without hesitating, he wielded the scimitar in hand and slashed at Xiao Yan throat.

"Too late..." The pair of tightly shut eyes suddenly opened as Xiao Yan's mouth spat out the two words. The Heavy Xuan Ruler in his hand was abruptly lifted. An extreme heat that was under the control of Xiao Yan for the first time appeared on the ruler's surface.

"Flame Splitting Tsunami!"

Following Xiao Yan's cry in his heart, the heaven and earth energy above the abyss suddenly surged. Visible energy crazily poured into the Heavy Xuan Ruler in Xiao Yan's hand as though something was towing them.

With the uncontrolled pouring of energy, the intense heat that was emitted from the surface of the Heavy Xuan Ruler grew increasingly hotter. At the same time, the strange lines on the ruler also released a fiery red light.

After the cry in his heart, the Dou Qi in Xiao Yan's body began to flow outwards like a rising tide. In just a second, his body that was filled with Dou Qi became empty.

Feeling that the Dou Qi in his body was about to be exhausted, Xiao Yan quickly swallowed the 'Energy Recovery Pill' that he had previously placed in his mouth.

With the support of the Dou Qi created by the 'Energy Recovery Pill', Xiao Yan gained the remaining strength to unleash the attack. The Heavy Xuan Ruler which had already turned into a fiery red color with a exceedingly high temperature was drawn through the air and slashed towards Mu She with his shock filled face.

From a distance, the air that the ruler's body passed through appeared distorted as though something was steaming.

After Xiao Yan inputted the last thread of Dou Qi into the Heavy Xuan Ruler, the tip of the ruler flashed. A five foot long crescent red light was unleashed from the ruler like lightening. Accompanied by an incredibly high temperature, it ferociously hacked toward Mu She.

A flashing red light appeared in Mu She's eyes. When the crescent red light was unleashed, Mu She's eyes had already narrowed to the size of a needle head. Dou Qi condensing into a shape outside the body? This was something that would require at least the strength of a Da Dou Shi in order to succeed. How did this brat in front of him who was only a Dou Zhe release such a perfect Dou Qi condensation attack?

The shock in his heart lasted only momentarily. Mu She did not have the time to give thought to this question. The Dou Qi in his body flowed violently and a pale green colored Dou Qi covered his scimitar much like sticking a layer of green energy onto the surface of the blade.

"Dancing Wind Blade!"

After releasing a deep breath, the scimitar in Mu She's hand suddenly began to dance crazily. Numerous green colored shadows of the scimitar continued to appear in front of him. In the eyes of others, it was as though Mu She had formed a web of knives.

This 'Dancing Wind Blade' was the highest level Dou Technique that Mu She could use, Low Xuan level. By relying on this Dou Technique, he had taken the title of the strongest in Qingshan Town. When facing this unknown and mysterious attack, the ever cautious Mu She used his strongest move in order to play it safe.

The red crescent light arrived in a flash. Before the surrounding mercenaries could observe what the red light was, a thunder like explosion suddenly sounded above the abyss.

"Bang!"

As the thunder like sound died off, the soil where Mu She stood was scattered throughout the air. After which, a shadow was suddenly shot out of the scattered soil.

The shadow's legs dragged the soil beneath it as the shadow was pushed back for over ten meters before landing heavily on a huge tree. Instantly, the tree burst. Only then did the human shadow gradually come to a stop. When everyone gazed at the shadow figure, they instantly took in a gulp of cold air. The shadow figure whose appearance was in a mess was actually the two star Dou Shi, Mu She!

Staring intently at Mu She, whose face appeared white and frightened, everyone swallowed their saliva. Next, they coincidentally shifted their gaze towards the spot where the soil was scattered everywhere, finding numerous crack lines spreading from it. These crack lines finally came to a gradual stop after spreading for over ten meters. At the center where the crack lines originated, a hole one meter deep and half a meter wide appeared before their eyes.

Above the abyss, all was silent. Everyone stared at the glaring hole and then at the pale faced Mu She before feeling a wave of dizziness.

How did someone with the strength of approximately an eight star Dou Zhe was actually able to turn a two star Dou Shi who had invoked a Low Xuan Dou Technique into such a terrible state?

The brutal reality caused the corner of everyone's mouth to twitch like they were suffering from a stroke.

The scattered soil finally settled down, gradually revealing the figure of a young man wielding a heavy ruler in his hand.

The young man's face was similarly pale. His hands tightly held the black ruler as his black eyes emitted a fanaticism that caused others to shiver.

Although using this Di Dou Technique had almost caused Xiao Yan to experience a dangerous backlash of not spending more Dou Qi than he actually had, Xiao Yan was extremely satisfied with the strength that it unleashed. The gap between a Dou Zhe and a Dou Shi was easily filled by the frightening strength of this Di Dou Technique.

After violently coughing a few times, Xiao Yan once again took out an 'Energy Recovery Pill' and quickly threw it in his mouth. He swept a thick and cold gaze across the surrounding mercenaries. With the earlier terrifying display, all the gazes that he met quickly avoided him out of fear.

"Kill him! Do it!"

Mu She violently pushing away the mercenary supporting him. The center of his palm had already burst apart and fresh blood dripped all over his clothes. His face had a menacing look that appeared almost insane. The strength that Xiao Yan had displayed had already caused a terror to rise in the heart of this experienced Company Leader.

With his young age, Xiao Yan had shown to have incredible growth speed. On top of it, he possessed a mysterious yet tremendously powerful Dou Technique. This kind of enemy... was everyone's nightmare. If there was a medicine that could go back and undo what he did, Mu She would have rather not provoked this mysterious young man.

Of course, such a medicine did not exist in this world. Thus, the fear in Mu She's heart was naturally transformed into a fanatic killing intent. Only by killing Xiao Yan could he find peace. At this moment, Mu She was even willing to abandon the treasure that Xiao Yan possessed.

"Kill him! He has exhausted all his energy!" Mu She cried with all his strength.

Hearing the Company Leader's order, the surrounding hesitating mercenaries could only tightly grip their weapons and carefully engulf Xiao Yan as they advanced towards him.

"You must die today!" Mu She threatening voice cried as he stared intently at the young man standing by the cliff's edge.

"I'm sorry but I'm afraid you will not get what you wish for."

Xiao Yan lifted his head at Mu She's face which was distorted with a sinister expression. A flush appeared on Xiao Yan's white face. His body slightly trembled as half a meter wide pitch-black eagle wings suddenly sprung from his back.

When they saw the eagle wings on Xiao Yan's back, everyone was once again stunned.

The pair of wings on Xiao Yan's back flapped and he suddenly leaped into the abyss. Under the stunned gazes of everyone, Xiao Yan flapped his wings a couple more times as he flew unevenly towards the cliff on the other side.

"I will remember today's attempt to kill me and will definitely repay you for it in the future."

The young man's back disappeared into the darkness but his bland and cold laughter continued to echo through the air.

Chapter 130: Breakthrough to Seven Star

Controlling his staggering body, Xiao Yan trembled with fear as he flew tens of meters across the deep abyss. When he reached the other side, he did not even have the time to descend before his body informed him that he was out of Dou Qi and he quickly retracted the Ziyun Wings on his back.

Immediately, in mid air, the figure of a person let out a sorrowful scream before falling down in a straight line, perpendicularly, into a soft meadow.

The body which had already reached its limit, once again sustained damage from the fall causing Xiao Yan to black out and finally lose consciousness.

Only after Xiao Yan lost consciousness did Yao Lao drift out from the ring. Gazing at the ragged Xiao Yan, he could not help but shake his head in helplessness. With both arms, he supported Xiao Yan before slowly moving towards the deepest part of the Magic Beast Mountain Range.

“To go as far as to forcefully use the Di Dou Technique, truly a reckless guy.....”

In the darkness of his sleep, Xiao Yan fuzzily felt that his whole body seemed to be submerged in a cooling liquid. Stream after stream of gentle and mild energy burrowed into his body through countless pores and quietly flowed around within his body. The energy was gradually regaining his Qi Paths since his overuse of Dou Qi had resulted in somewhat damaged Qi Paths.

After the Qi Paths and flesh had been repaired to their original state, the gentle energy flowing in the body followed the Qi Paths, twisting and turning until finally pouring into the Dou Qi Vortex located in the lower abdomen.

With the sudden new intake of energy, the originally sluggishly turning Qi Vortex suddenly spun faster as if it had been turbo charged.

Following the acceleration of the Qi Vortex, the energy flowing in the Qi Paths quickly swarmed towards the Qi Vortex

Even after the Qi Vortex had sucked dry all of the energy in the Qi Paths, it did not stop its ravenous sucking. After rapidly revolving a few rounds, an even fiercer attraction force emitted from within the vortex. Immediately, more and more of the gentle energy in the strange liquid surrounding Xiao Yan's body was sucked into his body before being refined in the Qi Paths and poured into the gradually expanding Qi Vortex.

This endless process of absorption continued in the unconscious Xiao Yan for an unknown amount of time, he could only vaguely guess how long it lasted. The energy from the outside became weaker and weaker, until finally it completely faded away. Only then did he finally breakthrough the darkness of his consciousness and hazily open his eyes.

What was first reflected in his eyes was a spacious cave; on the four walls of the cave, some Moonlight Stones were suspended for lighting. Slightly moving his numb body, he heard the 'hua hua' sounds of water. Tilting his head downwards to take a look, he found that his body was in a small pit made of stone. This pit had been filled with clear water, yet from the slight green tinge that lingered in the water, it was likely that this water was not from a natural water source.

Swaying his palm in the water for a while, Xiao Yan realized that there was a strong and pure energy in the light green liquid.

He cupped some in his hand and brought it under his nose to take a whiff. Somewhat stunned, he softly said, "It's medicine water?"

"It is indeed medicine water, it cost me at least three or four days to create such a small pool of Soul Restoring Liquid for you." An aged voice sounded from just outside the cave as Yao Lao's illusionary figure drifted in like a ghost.

Coming to the side of the small stone pit, as Yao Lao inspected the current Xiao Yan. With a satisfied look appeared in his eyes, he said, "I had originally thought that you would take half a month of rest to recover. However, in just a mere five days, you have not only recovered completely but also managed to find a silver lining in this misfortune by touching the gate to a seven star Dou Zhe. Looking at your current state, perhaps with another few days of training, you should enter into the level of a seven star Dou Zhe."

"I've been out for five days?" Yao Lao words caused Xiao Yan's eyes to open in shock as he exclaimed.

"Yeah." Yao Lao nodded as he glanced at Xiao Yan before frowning and reprimanding his student, "You little brat, you could have obviously used Ziyun Wings immediately to escape, yet you insisted on showing off by forcefully using the Di Rank Dou Technique, if it were not for my help in activating the Ziyun Wings, I'm afraid you would not even have had the strength to escape!"

With an awkward smile, Xiao Yan helplessly let out a bitter laugh before saying, "Alright, I admit that I really wanted to try out the Di Rank Dou Technique to see if it could defeat a Dou Shi, that was why I took the risk and stayed."

"You call the thing you used a Di Rank Dou Technique? Don't shame the skill any further." Yao Lao's lips curled as he said while rolling his eyes at Xiao Yan.

With an embarrassed smile, Xiao Yan did not dare to dispute any further. Turning his gaze to sweep across the cave, he asked, "Currently, we should be at the inner area of the Magic Beast Mountain Range right?"

"Yea, this is the place I meticulously picked, All of the high ranked Magic Beasts nearby have already been cleaned up by me. You can walk up to a hundred meters from this place but you still need to be careful of Magic Beasts which might randomly enter. In this place, any Magic Beast could easily kill you with a single swipe." Yao Lao reminded as he nodded his head.

Helplessly nodding his head in understanding, Xiao Yan slowly stood up from the small stone pit before retrieving the clothes to one side and putting them on in a flurry.

“How long will we be staying here?” Xiao Yan jumped down from the top of the pit, the abundant amount of Dou Qi in his body caused him to be somewhat energetic. Vigorously punching the air, he turned his head to inquire.

“Until you become a Dou Shi.” Yao Lao replied as he returned Xiao Yan’s storage ring.

“During this period of time, you can be at ease as you train here, anything to do with revenge can wait till after you become a Dou Shi. Other than that, you cannot fall behind on alchemy, there are plenty of medicine ingredients in the inner area of the Magic Beast Mountain range. Find whatever you need for practice, else you will have to rely on me to help you refine pills every time.” Yao Lao instructed as he watched Xiao Yan retrieve the mysterious heavy ruler and place it on his back.

With a grin, Xiao Yan nodded and carrying the mysterious heavy ruler, he slowly walked out of the cave.

After reaching this safe haven and distancing himself from the annoying chasing and killing, Xiao Yan did not suffer from any disturbances. As he quietly trained, the Dou Qi in his body grew mellow and rich, like the fermentation of good wine. On the third day after he regained consciousness, while doing meditative training, Xiao Yan had a breakthrough and advanced to a seven star Dou Zhe. There was not a single bit of resistance in the breakthrough this time, rather it went as smoothly as how water flows through a river. Xiao Yan was also very happy at this increase in his strength.

After making the breakthrough to a seven star Dou Zhe, Xiao Yan’s training slowed down; it was extremely hard to make a breakthrough for the last three stars of every level. Thus for the last two stars, Xiao Yan could only wait for them to come naturally. If he tried to rush it, there may be some side effects.

Although the time spent on Dou Qi training had decreased a lot, Xiao Yan’s schedule for Dou Technique practice became tighter and tighter. About over a hundred meters from the cave was another waterfall that Yao Lao meticulously found. Here, Xiao Yan who had already become a seven star Dou Zhe, trained for over ten days before he finally achieved the minimum foundation requested by Yao Lao for him to use the Di Rank Dou Technique.

From under the waterfall, Xiao Yan swam to the shore and wiped the water off of his body. Having completed the task, he let out a long sigh; his once heavy shoulders had become much lighter. It was only now that Xiao Yan was assured that when he used the Di Rank Dou Technique, he would not end up in such an embarrassing and weak situation like before.

Seated on a rock beside the waterfall, Xiao Yan leisurely basked in the rays of the sun. Retrieving the medicine cauldron he had bought in Wu Tan City from the Storage Ring, he also retrieved a huge pile of different medicine ingredients, covering the surface of the rock.

Gazing upon the medicine cauldron before him, Xiao Yan rubbed his hands together. His left hand lightly stuck onto the fire mouth as he willed a strand of Dou Qi from the Qi Vortex to flow to his palm before entering the fire mouth with a muffled 'pu' sound. The Dou Qi went through the bizarre transformation of the medicine cauldron's fire mouth and transformed into a somewhat deep yellow flame,

As he eyed the flame which had become a deeper shade than before, Xiao Yan smiled, satisfied. Waiting till the flame had warmed the medicine cauldron before his right hand started the selection process from the various medicinal ingredients.

Xiao Yan did not plan to use Yao Lao's recipe for the alchemy this time. It is known that every Alchemist needed to research and create his own recipes; an Alchemist without his own personal recipes would only find it awkward when he or she came into contact with other peers. Thus every Alchemist would use all of his heart to produce personal recipes from countless medicinal ingredients. Of course, it was better for the recipe to be of high-grade.

Xiao Yan's palm moved over the hundred different kinds of medicinal herbs in front of him and with a swift motion, he grabbed a red fruit which emitted a strange smell.

Snake Passion Fruit, normally found growing in dark places that high-grade Magic Snakes used for copulation, a n excessive snake like character. This fruit had an aphrodisiac effect.

After picking the Snake Passion Fruit, Xiao Yan once again grabbed seven or eight kinds of medicinal ingredients in succession. All of these medicinal ingredients were all without exception ingredients that possessed a aphrodisiac-like effect.

Seeing Xiao Yan practice alchemy, Yao Lao also sneakily floated out of the ring. Yet once he saw the ingredients that Xiao Yan had picked, his aged eyebrows rose up, though soon after he remained silent as he stood behind Xiao Yan.

After selecting the medicinal ingredients, Xiao Yan threw the red colored fruit into the medicine cauldron first. Controlling the flame. the water within the fruit was quickly roasted away, immediately, the red fruit turned into a red colored fine powder.

With his complete attention on the inside of the medicine cauldron, Xiao Yan once again cast a stalk of pink colored seven leaf flower. This flower was known as Desire Flower, the fragrance that it emitted usually caused any Magic Beasts that were near it to toss and turn as they howled continuously.

After refining the Desire Flower into fine powder, Xiao Yan immediately followed up by throwing the rest of the medicine materials in. Finally, the seven or eight different colored powders came together. Finally, mixing small ball of liquid refined from the Desire Flower with the whole pile of powder, everything was completely fused to become a pink colored liquid.

After using a high temperature flame to boil out all the water from the pink liquid, a ball of pale white powder was left floating in the medicine cauldron.

Gazing at the ball of white powder, Xiao Yan broke out in a grin. With a wave of his hand, he opened the lid on the cauldron and used his palm to suck all of the powder out of the cauldron and into the jade bottle in his hand.

As Xiao Yan admired his first alchemy product, he somewhat hurriedly used his hand to dab a bit of the powder before using his tongue to taste it.

“Phew.....heh heh, a success.” When the powder entered his mouth, Xiao Yan’s whole body felt slightly itchy and heated. Using his Dou Qi, he suppressed the itchy heat, the smiling expression on his face was filled with a rare perverseness.

“Ke.....” An aged cough from behind his back caused Xiao Yan’s face to turn beet-red, he rushed to hide the transparent bottle.

“Stop hiding it, it’s just a bottle of aphrodisiac, the first recipe of many male Alchemists is this kind of thing. Heh heh.....men.....” Unexpectedly, Yao Lao did not reprimand him but instead made fun of Xiao Yan.

“Eh?” Slightly stunned, Xiao Yan let out a sigh of relief. Turning his head to look at Yao Lao, he chuckled and asked, “Teacher, is it possible that you also made this kind of thing your first time?”

These words caused Yao Lao’s aged face to flush, somewhat humiliated, he waved his sleeves about, “You think that I would be like you to do this kind of improper thing?”

Gazing at Yao Lao’s flustered look, everything clicked into place in Xiao Yan’s mind; the corner of his mouth pulled upwards as he stood up. Just as he intended to organize everything, a violent energy wave and a thunderous lion’s roar suddenly exploded in the sky.

Hearing the ferocious lion’s roar, Yao Lao complexion slightly changed, his eyes turned to stare at the sky in the distance. There, was the origin of the violent energy. With the aid of his keen eyesight, Yao Lao seemed to faintly catch a glimpse of a beautiful and graceful figure of a woman.

“That was the roar of a rank six Amethyst Winged Lion, what kind of person actually dares to disturb it?”

“Rank six Magic Beast?”

Xiao Yan’s pupils slightly shrank as he swallowed, “That’s comparable to a Dou Huang level human practitioner, who dares to tug on it’s whiskers?”

TL: Aka, enrage it.