Read Battle Through the Heavens - Chapter 1351: Ancient Devouring Insect

Chapter 1351: Ancient Devouring Insect

Gu Qing Yang smiled after seeing everyone nod their heads. He glanced at the energy storm in the distance and said, "Since there are no objections, let us all begin. This is my suggestion, so we shall be the first to act. Everyone will take turns later on. Of course, do not blame me for speaking bluntly. If anyone wishes to be lazy or have any ill thoughts, do not blame me for being rude..."

His eyes swept over everyone when he spoke. They finally paused on Hun Ya and Hun Li, but his smiling face seemed indifferent.

"General Qing Yang can rest assured. Everyone is now in the same boat. Whoever intends to sink this boat will not be let off by the others." A man with a lightning symbol on his forehead opened his mouth to speak. He was a member of the Lei clan, one of the eight ancient clans.

"Ha ha, thank you very much…" Gu Qing Yang laughed. After which, he turned his head to Gu Zhen and the two others. "Let's act first. Xiao Yan and Xun Er, you will be the last."

Xiao Yan slightly nodded when he saw Gu Qing Yang shift his eyes to him at the end. He understood that Gu Qing Yang had placed them last to monitor Hun Ya's group.

"Alright, let's begin..."

That silver-robed man laughed. After which, he slowly walked to the light curtain with the other three. Dou Qi whistled out of their bodies like floodwater, transforming into numerous unusually large Dou Qi pillars that ruthlessly smashed into the solidified light.

"Bang!"

The offensive strength of the four of them joining hands was unusually frightening. Even though that light curtain was extremely hard, it cracked under this attack. Finally, a 'crack' sounded, and a ten-foot-large hole, about three to four meters tall, appeared.

"Bang bang bang!"

Everyone sighed in relief when they saw that the attack was effective. Immediately, Gu Qing Yang and the three others erupted again. Their hands were wrapped in their bright Dou Qi and appeared just like sharp blades as they were ruthlessly inserted into the crystal wall. Solid energy fragments continued to shoot out.

The four of them were undoubtedly just like drilling machines at this moment. Majestic Dou Qi surged and the hole that they created became deeper.

"Hu..."

This kind of tunnel opening continued for ten minutes or so. Gu Qing Yang and the three others finally halted after perspiration covered their foreheads. They turned their heads and took a look. They had already dug a ten-foot-long tunnel. Everyone had swarmed in behind them and were curiously studying the surrounding energy crystal layer.

This light curtain was over a thousand feet wide. Hence, it would require over an hour to pass through it even with the group continuously opening the tunnel. This undertaking would not be finished even after an entire week if there were only one or two people.

"General Qing Yang, allow us to continue..."

The two men from the Lei clan behind laughed when they saw Gu Qing Yang's group coming to a stop. They naturally understood that Gu Qing Yang's group could still continue. However, they were clearly planning to preserve some strength. It was impossible for them to allow themselves to become completely exhausted. After all, the relationship between the eight ancient clans was not as friendly as one imagined. Caution would definitely form when next to one another.

"Ha ha, in that case, we'll trouble brother Lei Luo..." Gu Qing Yang laughed. After which, the four of them pulled back. The two members from the Lei clan strode forward. Bright lightning glows gathered on their fists. Finally, they emitted a low cry as they ruthlessly smashed forward. Rumbling sounds once again appeared in the tunnel.

"The energy storm is getting closer..."

While everyone were advancing with the opening of the tunnel, Xiao Yan, who was at the back, turned his head and looked at the entrance of the tunnel. The energy pressure that was transmitted from the outside was becoming stronger. One could vaguely hear the whistling wind that had been created by the energy strom.

"It is likely not possible to barge into the energy storm..." Xun Er smiled and comforted when she saw Xiao Yan's eyes.

"Has the entrance to the third level always been solidified?" Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. His hand suddenly rubbed the solid energy crystal beside him. This brilliant thing had been agglomerated from an extremely frightening energy. Moreover, it was compressed to an unimaginable level. Only then did it form such a vast energy curtain.

"Aye. It is rumored that the light curtain of this place had already solidified even when our eight clans first came here. Even after a countless number of years, the solid energy here still does not show any signs of melting." Xun Er nodded gently and replied.

Xiao Yan clicked his tongue and sighed. This Heavenly Tomb was indeed mysterious.

The tunnel became longer while Xiao Yan and Xun Er were chatting, but the two-man team from the Lei clan was unable to compete with Gu Qing Yang's four-man group. Hence, they had opened less than a fifty foot distance when they were replaced. Fortunately, there were still many people behind. One group after another took turns to step forward, allowing the energy tunnel to grow deeper...

"Bang!"

After this tunnel creation continued for another ten minutes or so, an earth-shaking sound suddenly reverberated behind them. Everyone sensed the light curtain violently shake at this moment.

"The energy storm has swept over..."

This kind of activity caused the tunnel to immediately become quiet. Everyone's expressions were somewhat solemn. Such a large energy curtain was shaken by the energy storm. If they had still been outside at this moment, they would have immediately turned to dust.

"Everyone, let's speed up..." Gu Qing Yang knit his brows before opening his mouth to incentivise everyone. Although they had avoided the energy storm, it was still overly pressuring. The surrounding brilliant energy crystals might be beautiful, but they gave one an uncomfortable feeling.

Everyone nodded slightly upon hearing his voice. Huo Xuan's group was opening the tunnel at the front, and they increased their attacking speed.

"Hu..."

With the flow of them, Xiao Yan and Xun Er had also opened up the tunnel twice. Breaking the crystal layer was not as difficult as Xiao Yan had imagined. The crystal layers might be extremely hard, but it was not some unchewable bone to Xiao Yan, who possessed a couple of Heavenly Flames.

Hun Ya and Hun Li had also performed some hard labor while monitored by Xiao Yan's group. However, it was obvious that they were loafing on the job. Nevertheless, there was no time to make a fuss at this moment. No matter how unpleasing Xiao Yan's group found them to be, everything had to wait until they exited the energy tunnel.

During this period of time, Xiao Yan's eyes paid attention to the two from the Yao clan. The ones from the Yao clan who had entered the Heavenly Tomb were the man with some mysterious lines on his clothes and the sexily-clad lady. From the aura of the both of them, they should be at the seventh star of the Dou Zun class. Their fighting strength appeared to be inferior to Hun Ya's group on the surface. The gazes that these two people occasionally gave Xiao Yan were quite unfriendly, but Xiao Yan was too lazy to pay too much attention to them. The geniuses from the ancient clans always contained a faint superiority in their hearts. When facing an ordinary human, such a superior feeling would appear especially strong.

"Chi..."

The rumbling sound continued to appear within the tunnel. Xiao Yan shut his eyes slightly, but he had just shut his eyes when an unusual sound was suddenly transmitted into his ear, causing him to open his eyes once again. He looked at the crystal wall to his left before touching it with his hand. He had ended up discovering a layer of faint energy liquid seeping from it.

"This is..."

Xiao Yan was startled. His eyes swept over the crystal walls on both sides, and his body paused there for a moment. After which, he flicked his finger in front of Xun Er's uncertain eyes. Two energy pillars extended from the tip of his finger. They finally connected to the crystal walls beside them.

Xiao Yan's unusual actions had attracted the notice of the others. All of them looked at him in surprise. Even the two who were opening the tunnel at the front had halted. Their faces were at a loss.

"Xiao Yan?" Gu Qing Yang frowned slightly and cried out.

However, Xiao Yan acted as though he did not hear Gu Qing Yang's cry. He slowly lifted his head and looked at everyone. The blood on his face had greatly diminished as he replied in a dry voice, "The crystal wall is closing..."

The tunnel immediately became dead quiet when Xiao Yan's voice sounded.

Gu Qing Yang's expression had become much uglier at this moment. He created two energy pillars just like Xiao Yan. After sensing carefully, he did indeed feel a slight pressure being transmitted from the energy pillar.

"Bastard, what kind of a damn place is this?"

Everyone felt their head become numb when they saw Gu Qing Yang's expression. Someone even involuntarily cursed.

Gu Zhen's face was grave. He quickly walked to the side of the crystal wall and touched it with his hand. He immediately yelled in a deep voice, "There is something in the crystal wall."

"Bang!"

Gu Zhen's words had just sounded when he ruthlessly smashed the crystal wall. A crack line formed at that spot, and a dense snow-white thing wiggled within it. A liquid-like substance seeped out before covering the surface of the crystal body. It quickly solidified and formed a layer of extremely thin substance energy...

"These things are secreting energy to repair the crystal wall."

Xiao Yan inhaled a gentle breath of cool air when he saw the worm. A chill surged within his heart as he slowly turned around. His eyes swept around him. This energy light curtain that stood between the sky and earth had... by these small snow-white insects? From the size of these small insects, if they wished to create such a large light curtain, their numbers... just how frightening were they?

They had barged into an incomparably overbearing insect nest!

While Xiao Yan's heart felt a chill, Gu Qing Yang and the rest had focused on the snow-white small insects. After which, their faces slowly turned pale-white.

"Ancient Devouring Insect..."

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Chapter 1352: Collecting Remuneration

"Ancient Devouring Insects?"

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard the mutterings of Gu Qing Yang's group.

"This is a small Magical Beast that lived during ancient times. Their bodies are extremely tiny, but they are endless in number. The ancient Devouring Insects, as their name suggests, are able to devour everything. After which, they secrete pure energy. Originally, this kind of thing should have gone extinct. It is unexpected that we have found them here..." Xun Er softly explained.

"This light curtain should have been created by these Ancient Devouring Insects... unexpectedly, we have barged into their nest. If they awaken, not even dregs would remain of us." Gu Qing Yang's expression was a little grave as he spoke. Finding these Ancient Devouring Insects had completely exceeded his expectation.

"It is likely not just this light curtain. It might be possible that quite a bit of energy within this Heavenly Tomb has been created by them..." Gu Zhen lowered his body, touched the ground, and slowly wondered aloud.

"Gu Qing Yang, are you planning on getting all of us killed here?" Hun Ya laughed in a dense and cold manner.

"By bringing all of you into this place, I have, at the very least, allowed you to live until now. If we did not enter, all of you would have already died in the energy storm." Gu Qing Yang glanced indifferently at Hun Ya. After which, his eyes swept over everyone as he said in a deep voice, "Now is not the time to talk about this. The crystal walls on the two sides are slowly closing up. We must open the tunnel as soon as possible. Otherwise..."

Everyone nodded upon hearing his words. It was a little late to say anything now. There was a raging energy storm outside the tunnel. They would die if they pulled back and left. Remaining here would also lead to death. The only way to survive was to open a tunnel through!

"Everyone should cease preserving your strength from now on. Of course, I will not stop you if you wish to die..." Gu Qing Yang spoke in a deep voice. He immediately waved his hand. "Let's begin!"

"Ave."

Everyone nodded upon hearing his command. They quickly stepped forward, and the Dou Qi within their bodies surged out without holding back. In an instant, a loud rumbling sound appeared within the tunnel in an intense manner.

"Bang bang!"

Amid the wild and violent explosions of this group of people, the speed at which the crystal wall was being opened suddenly increased. Crystals shot out and thick layers landed on the ground.

While everyone was doing their best to open the tunnel, the crystal walls on both sides slowly began to wiggle. In the end, one could see the crystal walls on both sides slowly closing with one's naked eye.

"There's an increasing number of Ancient Devouring Insects gathering..."

Gu Zhen's expression was solemn. There was an endless amount of liquid energy seeping out of the crystal walls. After which, this energy liquid rapidly solidified. If this continued, this tunnel would close before they could completely break through the crystal wall.

"It won't do to continue like this..." Seeing this, Xiao Yan slowly shook his head and commented in a deep voice.

"There is no choice. We can only do this regardless of how ineffective it is. We will die if we stay. All we can do is go all out." Gu Qing Yang knit his brows. He also felt a headache. It was unexpected that they would be so unlucky to meet such a troublesome thing in this place.

Xiao Yan also frowned. He cautiously looked at both walls. It was vaguely possible to see densely packed insect figures behind the crystal wall. Their numbers really caused one's skin to feel numb.

"We must hinder the rate at which the crystal wall closes up!"

Gu Qing Yang shook his head when he heard this. "It's useless. Any attack is swallowed by these Ancient Devouring Insect. Randomly attacking will only cause the energy that they secrete to increase." He waved his sleeve after uttering those words. A powerful Dou Qi violently struck the crystal wall on both sides. All of them watched the Dou Qi disappear when it came into contact with the crystal wall. Wave after wave of energy liquid began to rapidly flow from the spot where the Dou Qi landed.

A frightened expression finally surged into Xiao Yan's eyes when he witnessed this scene. These insects might be inconspicuous, but it was unexpected that they possessed such a mysterious strength after gathering together.

"These Ancient Devouring Insects are hiding behind the crystal wall. Attacking them will not be effective. Those insects will also gather in front of us..." A chill suddenly rose within Xiao Yan's heart when he thought of this. Wouldn't that mean they would be sealed to death in this place if that was the case?

Gu Qing Yang was slightly startled when he saw Xiao Yan's face suddenly change. He seemed to recall something. His eyes swiftly turned to the crystal wall where he vaguely saw some tiny figures swiftly gathering.

"Bang!"

A fist that contained a powerful wind struck the crystal wall in front of them. This time around, the expected scattering of crystals did not appear. Only a half-a-foot-wide dent appeared where the fist landed. Moreover, this dent had just appeared when waves of liquid energy seeped out and quickly repaired it.

"Those Ancient Devouring Insects have run to the front!"

Everyone's expression became ugly when they saw this unexpected change. A panic even surged into the eyes of some people. This was really a blind alley!

"Bang bang!"

Some people refused to be misled. They once again unleashed two violent attacks. However, they did not manage to cause much of an impact.

"What should we do now?"

Everyone faced each other before their eyes gathered on Gu Qing Yang. However, he was also frowning at this moment. Their hearts involuntarily sank.

"Hee, Gu Qing Yang, what a good tactic..." Hun Ya's originally pale expression had become even paler as he spoke in a dark and sinister voice.

"I will give it a try…" Xiao Yan knit his brows as he took two steps forward.

"It is useless..." Gu Qing Yang sighed. The Ancient Devouring Insects' devouring ability was too frightening. Even with their strength, they were unable to resolve the desperate situation in front of them.

Xiao Yan did not show any reaction to his sigh. He clenched his hand, but he did not release Dou Qi. Instead, a cluster of purple-brown Heavenly Flames with a dense white-color was summoned. The temperature within the tunnel rose with the appearance of this cluster of Heavenly Flames.

"Go." Xiao Yan flicked his finger. The Heavenly Flame in his hand rapidly flew forward. It gently drifted and touched the crystal wall.

"Creak creak!"

A creaming sound was suddenly emitted from the energy wall when the two made contact. Everyone was stunned to see a two-foot-deep hole appeared where the flame landed. The remnant heat annihilated a countless number of Ancient Devouring Insects.

"Looks like this is not a hopeless situation. These Ancient Devouring Insects are unable to devour Heavenly Flames."

Xiao Yan sighed in relief and laughed to everyone after seeing the effect that the Heavenly Flame obtained.

Everyone quietly sighed in relief at this moment as well. Fortunately, they were able to find hope once again.

"Xiao Yan, quickly open the tunnel!"

A joy flashed across Hun Ya's eyes as he hurriedly urged.

Xiao Yan ignored Hun Ya. His eyes landed on the red-clothed lady from the Hun clan and the man from the Yao clan. He said, "You two, I can be in charge of opening the tunnel. However, I hope that the both of you will use your Heavenly Flames to deal with the sides and slow down the rate at which the crystal wall closes up. This job should not be difficult for the two of you."

"The lady from the Yan clan is called Huo Zhi. She possesses the Red Lotus Ye Flame, which is ranked eighth on the Heavenly Flame Ranking. That man from the Yao clan is called Yao Xing Ji. He is called Human Medicine in the Yao clan. His alchemist level is quite extraordinary..." Xun Er, who was beside Xiao Yan, introduced them in a voice that only he could hear.

"Red Lotus Ye Flame?" Xiao Yan's heart thumped slightly upon hearing this. He had never seen a Heavenly Flame of this rank.

Huo Zhu nodded without hesitation after hearing Xiao Yan's words while Yao Xing Ji frowned. Nevertheless, he could only nod his head when he thought about their current situation.

"Additionally..."

Xiao Yan smiled when he saw the two of them nodding. He slowly continued, "Everyone should be aware just what kind of enormous undertaking it is to open this crystal wall. Using the Heavenly Flame is also very exhausting. I, alone will not be able to endure through it all. Hence, other than Huo Ya and Yao Xing Ji, I will require the energy cores in everyone else's hands."

Everyone was startled when they heard this. Gu Qing Yang's group did not comment much as they nodded. The members from the remaining few clans did not object after hesitating for a moment. They were aware that what Xiao Yan said was true. They still felt tired even after joining hands. Even less needed to be said now that the job would be completed by Xiao Yan alone.

"Brother Xiao Yan might be straightforward, but his words are reasonable. These are the energy cores that we have gathered during this period of time..." The two individuals from the Lei clan mused for a moment before tossing a cloth bag toward Xiao Yan. The cloth bag contained extremely dense energy. From its weight, there was likely more than a hundred energy cores.

Seeing the duo from the Lei clan take the lead, the remaining people also began to take out the bags that stored their energy cores one after another. They then tossed them to Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan smiled as took all the bags. After which, his eyes landed on Hun Ya's duo at the back. He spoke in a faint voice, "What about you two?"

"Xiao Yan, you have already taken so many energy cores. Isn't it enough?" Hun Ya demanded in a deep voice. His face had turned cold after seeing that he had failed to escape.

"Regardless of whether it is enough, I still wish to get a reward from you..." Xiao Yan answered with a smile. It was a whimsical thought if they were thinking of getting him to work for them without any remuneration.

Xun Er involuntarily smiled when she saw this from the side. It seemed that Xiao Yan had decided to ruthlessly grab everything from these two fellows.

"Of course, I will not force you if you are not willing. However, please turn around and walk back."

Hun Ya and Hun Li's faces turned green when they saw Xiao Yan show a 'please leave' gesture. However, they would definitely be at a disadvantage fighting here given that Xiao Yan's group was large in number. Hence, the two of them exchanged glances and could only clench their teeth. They took out a bag with great dissatisfaction and violently tossed it at Xiao Yan.

"Take it. Quickly get to work!"

The smile on Xiao Yan's face involuntarily became denser when he heard the furious voices of these two individuals.

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Read Battle Through the Heavens - Chapter 1353: Opening the Crystal Wall

Chapter 1353: Opening the Crystal Wall

The smile on Xiao Yan's face was slowly withdrawn after storing the many energy cores into his Storage Ring. His eyes were grave as he looked at the crystal wall in front of him. At this moment, one could see some wiggling insect figures embedded in the crystal wall. Wave after wave of liquid energy continued to seep out of the wall. After which, it solidified and adhered to the crystal wall...

"You two, I shall leave the sides to the both of you..." Xiao Yan turned his head and spoke to Huo Zhi and Yao Xing Ji.

Huo Zhi nodded when she heard his words. On the other hand, Yao Xing Ji merely glanced at Xiao Yan. Although he did not say anything, it was obvious that he was a little displeased in his heart that Xiao Yan was issuing orders.

"Chi!"

Yao Xing Ji withdrew his eyes. He moved his hands and a cluster of pale-black flames surfaced above his palm. A strange wind sound vaguely whistled when the flame materialized. One would feel an unusual irritation when this wind sound was transmitted into one's ears. It was as though this kind of unusual sound could stir one's emotions.

"This is..."

All the eyes present slide over when they saw the pale-black Heavenly Flame in Yao Xing Ji's hands. Their eyes were a little surprised. Something like a Heavenly Flame was far too rare. Even though they were members of the ancient clans, they could not simply see them just because they wanted to.

"Nine Serene Wind Flame, ranked tenth on the Heavenly Flame Ranking..." The corner of Yao Xing Ji's mouth was involuntarily lifted when he saw everyone's surprised eyes. He smiled faintly and introduced the flame.

"Nine Serene Wind Flame..."

Xiao Yan's eyes also paused on this black flame. Being an alchemist, he had naturally heard of this thing. All Heavenly Flames formed in an extremely bizarre. An example was the Three Thousand Burning Flame, which was formed within the empty realm. This Nine Serene Wind Flame, on the other hand, was born from an endlessly deep abyss. Dark wind never ceased blowing all year round in that place. Even an ordinary elite Dou Zun would not dare to venture into it. This so-called Nine Serene Wind Flame was formed with the intense wind.

One would not only require luck to obtain this Nine Serene Wind Flame. There was still a need to possess an extremely powerful strength. Based on Xiao Yan's guess, the price that the Yao clan had to pay to obtain this Heavenly Flame was not small.

"Puff!"

A slight noise suddenly appeared when everyone's eyes had gathered on the Nine Serene Wind Flame on Yao Xing Ji's hand. A deep-red color slowly glowed within the crystal tunnel. Many eyes looked in the direction of the light, only to see a cluster of deep-red bewitching flames slowly rising on a hand. The flame had formed numerous red lotus shapes.

Following the appearance of this deep-red flame, the Nine Serene Wind Flame on Yao Xing Ji's hand became a little dimmer. Even the whistling wind had been greatly diminished. Yao Xing Ji's face involuntarily twitched when he saw his own Heavenly Flame acting like this. Although he felt a little displeased, he could do nothing about it. The Red Lotus Ye Flame was ranked two places higher than his Nine Serene Wind Flame. There was naturally a gap between the two of them.

"Tsk tsk, I think that this should be the Yan clan's Red Lotus Ye Flame, right?" Gu Qing Yang looked at the Heavenly Flame in Huo Zhi's hand. He could not help but smile and ask a clarifying question.

"Aye." Huo Ya tilted her head, but her pretty eyes shifted to Xiao Yan. Her eyes contained a strange feeling.

Xiao Yan involuntarily smiled when he saw Huo Zhi's provoking eyes. This lady usually kept very quiet. However, it was unexpected that she would appear this wild when it came to something related to the Heavenly Flames.

After exhaling gently, Xiao Yan gently clenched his hand. Threads of different colored flames seeped from his finger. They gathered together and turned into a cluster of purple-brown flames with a strand of a dense whiteness in it. The flame churned and numerous dragon fire seedlings continued to rise from within the flame. There was a vague dragon roar being emitted!

"Roar!"

The red lotuses above the Red Lotus Ye Flame on Huo Zhi's hand began to fluctuate when the Heavenly Flame in Xiao Yan's hand appeared. It felt as though it had become illusory. On the other side, the Nine Serene Wind Flame on Yao Xing Ji's hand, which had already become somewhat dim after being suppressed by the Red Lotus Ye Flame, had become even dimmer. Even the whistling wind being emitted from it had completely disappeared.

"Although your Heavenly Flame's ranking is not ranked among the top, your Heavenly Flame is comparable to that of the top six Heavenly Flames after your merger... however, you are likely the first since ancient times to perform the crazy act of merging Heavenly Flames..." Huo Ya's pretty eyes revealed a fluctuation within them. A low and enchanting voice was emitted from under her veil.

Xiao Yan was noncommittal toward these words. Merging Heavenly Flames might appear crazy, but it was not impossible. These words spoken as if he was the first to merge Heavenly Flames were likely untrue. At the very least, the owner who created the mysterious Qi Method called the Flame Mantra had merged Heavenly Flames...

"Alright, we are pressed for time. Let's act now..."

Xiao Yan did not have time to discuss the matter of merging Heavenly Flames with Huo Zhi. After seeing that the other two had summoned their Heavenly Flames, Xiao Yan took a couple of steps forward and stopped in front of the crystal wall. He spoke in a deep voice, "Everyone should follow close. Do not get left behind!"

The Heavenly Flame in Xiao Yan's hand suddenly soared when his voice appeared. It began to fiercely burn as a deafening dragon roared. A purple-brown dragon rushed out

of the flame. It ruthlessly collided with the thick crystal wall. Sharp dragon claws danced as the crystal wall burst apart, forming a large hole.

"Follow me!"

The tail of the fire dragon was connected to Xiao Yan's hand. He sternly cried out and violently stomped his foot on the ground. His body swiftly charged forward. Gu Qing Yang and the rest followed close behind him!

"What great flame control ability..."

Surprise flashed across Huo Zhi's pretty eyes when she saw Xiao Yan transform the flame into a fire dragon which began to open the crystal walls. She swiftly followed, and the deep-red flame in her hand swept out at the same time and covered the crystal wall to the left. Its frighteningly high temperature quickly slowed the speed of the closing crystal wall.

Yao Xing Ji on the other side had also begun to work. Although he was a little displeased that Xiao Yan was in command, the most important thing now was his life. He could be at odds with everyone, but he could not be at odds with his own life. Hence, he had also put in all his effort when he acted.

The fire dragon whistled and rushed forward within the crystal wall. The frightening temperature had completely incinerated the Ancient Devouring Insects hidden in the wall from some distance away. Despite this being the case, the Ancient Devouring Insects continued to surge over like moths attracted to a flame. The enormous energy that seeped out also pose quite a great obstruction to Xiao Yan.

"Bang bang bang!"

Explosions continued to be heard within the crystal wall. The advancement speed of Xiao Yan's group had become much faster.

"This kind of exhaustion is really too frightening..."

While his body was swiftly advancing, Xiao Yan also sensed the Dou Qi within his body seeping out like floodwater. His eyes had become much more solemn as he clenched his hand. A bag appeared in it. However. he did not take anything out. Instead, he grabbed the brag, circulated his Qi Method and swiftly absorbed the energy within the energy cores. After which, he poured it into the body of the fire dragon in front, which was doing its best to open the crystal wall.

"How much further is it?" The expressions of Gu Qing Yang and the rest behind had become grave when they saw Xiao Yan devouring energy cores like a whale devouring plankton. The crystal wall was extremely hard, and the Ancient Devouring Insects were

blocking him. Even though Xiao Yan possessed a Heavenly Flame, it was still not as easy as he had imagined.

"It will take another half an hour or so before we will break through the light curtain."

That silver-robed man mused.

Gu Qing Yang slightly noddes. All he could do was hope that Xiao Yan could endure...

Ferocious explosions occurred along the way. The rumbling sound did not cease, and the atmosphere of the tunnel was quite tense. Their hearts would involuntarily pound each time they saw Xiao Yan absorb the energy cores one bag at a time. This kind of exhaustion was really too frightening.

"Bang!"

The fire dragon whistled and heavily collided with the crystal wall. Crystals shot in all directions as Xiao Yan's feet slowed. He spoke in a deep voice, "There is no more energy cores..."

The faces of quite a number of people twitched when they heard his words. Gu Qing Yang mused for a moment and swiftly took out a bright energy core. He handed it to Xiao Yan, "This is a nine star energy core. I only have one..."

"It's not enough!"

Xiao Yan received it without any hesitation, but he still shook his head. Ten percent of the Dou Qi within his body was exhausted every meter they advanced. A nine star energy core might be powerful, but it was still not enough to support them through the light curtain.

"I also have one here..." Huo Xuan hesitated for a moment before taking out another nine star energy core.

"Give me another three of them!" Xiao Yan exhaled and called on everyone.

Everyone became quiet when they heard his words. After all, a nine star energy core was a precious thing.

"Ugh, if we end up dying here, possessing many energy cores will be pointless." That man from the Lei clan sighed. He flicked his finger and an energy core shot into Xiao Yan's hand.

"In that case, I will trouble brother Xiao Yan..." The two large men from the Shi clan faced each other before swiftly handing an energy core to Xiao Yan.

Everyone's eyes involuntarily landed upon the Hun Ya duo at the back after the Shi clan handed over their energy core. Hun Ya's eyelids twitched when he saw their gazes. At this moment, he also understood that his words were useless. All he could do was clench his teeth, take out an energy core, and toss it to Xiao Yan. In order to obtain this nine star energy core, Hun Li and him had put in a lot of effort for a prolonged period of time. It was unexpected that they would now have to hand it to a person that they did not see eye-to-eye with.

Xiao Yan held the five nine star energy cores in his hand and slowly sighed. A punch was thrown out. The fire glow on the fire dragon in front of him suddenly soared. It transformed into a fire figure that instantly penetrated through layer after layer of wall like a thunderbolt. Xiao Yan's group swiftly followed it from behind.

This kind of all out forward charge continued for nearly half an hour. The fire glow in the fire dragon finally began to gradually dim.

"We are about to exit..."

Xiao Yan gave a low cry as he observed the dimming fire dragon. He lifted his head and looked at the emerald-like crystal wall in front of him. Densely packed Ancient Devouring Insects had covered their trail. Only by charging forward would they be able to truly enter the third level of the Heavenly Tomb.

"Huh? This is?"

Xiao Yan's eyes drifted just as the fire dragon was about to violently collide with the emerald wall. They focused on something in the middle of that crystal wall. There was a fist-sized creature emitting a pale-red light at that spot. Looking from a distance, it appeared just like an insect cocoon!

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Chapter 1354: Third Level

Xiao Yan's eyes swept over the thing that appeared like an insect before swiftly withdrawing them. The current him did not have much time to waste!

"The crystal wall here seems to be exceptionally hard. Even its color is even denser than what we have seen before..."

Xiao Yan's eyes revealed an expression of deep thought. He immediately inhaled a deep breath of air. After taking a step forward, his body merged with the fire dragon. He swung his right fist and a hot whistle buzzed within the tunnel in an ear-piercing manner.

"Bang!"

Xiao Yan's right fist swiftly merged with the fire dragon. After which, it was suddenly thrown forward and ruthlessly smashed into the emerald wall. A low and deep explosion suddenly resounded as intense rippling forces began to swiftly spread from Xiao Yan's fist, causing the tunnel to shake...

"Crack!"

A tiny crack line began to explode in the crystal wall in front of everyone's anxious eyes. This crack line began to rapidly spread. Finally, it emitted a 'bang' in front of everyone's joyous eyes and exploded.

Xiao Yan's hand suddenly grabbed at the crystal chips flying in all directions when the crystal wall burst apart. A warm jade-like thing landed in his hand. At this moment, Xiao Yan did not pay too much attention to it. He put it into his Storage Ring.

"Let's go!"

Xiao Yan's feet stomped on the ground after shattering the last crystal wall. His body took the lead to rush forward. Behind him, Gu Qing Yang and the rest, who had already prepared, followed close behind as they charged towards the enormous hole that Xiao Yan had created...

Xiao Yan was extremely quick. Within the blink of an eye, he had already charged out of the tunnel. After which, an endless gray land appeared in his sight...

This land was extremely vast. One could not see a boundary at a glance. There was also not a dense energy fog lingering over the ground. When Xiao Yan's group stood here, they were able to sense wave after wave of pure energy seeping into their bodies from under their feet. This kind of discovery caused everyone to feel stunned. A joy that could not be hidden quickly surged onto their faces. The third level of the Heavenly Tomb was indeed far from what the previous two levels could compare with. With this kind of energy pouring in, it was likely that they would be able to obtain a good training effect even if they did not go and search for energy cores.

"Is this the third level of the Heavenly Tomb..."

The group had a joyous face as they looked around them. The feeling of having been reborn after a disaster caused everyone's heart to sigh in relief.

"Buzz buzz!"

While everyone was sighing in relief, the enormous light curtain behind, which seemed to be connected to the horizon, suddenly emitted an intense buzzing sound. This scene caused Xiao Yan's group to feel shocked. Their bodies began to rapidly pull back.

"Buzz buzz!"

While Xiao Yan's group was pulling back, wave after wave of a snow-white torrent rushed over to them with lightning-like speed. The wave was accompanied by a loud buzzing sound.

"Ancient Devouring Insects! They have come chasing after us!"

The expressions of Gu Qing Yang and the rest immediately changed when they saw this wave. Their bodies began to hurriedly withdraw.

"Buzz buzz!"

The white torrent surged out in all directions. However, the flying bodies of Ancient Devouring Insects came to a sudden halt soon after they had charged out of the energy wall. A puff could be heard as they turned into a cluster of white powder that scattered in front of everyone's stunned eyes.

"Puff puff puff!"

After one minute, a continuous stream of Ancient Devouring Insects began to charge out of the tunnel without being afraid of death. However, they were repelled by a mysterious strength when they charged ten feet away from the light curtain. Suddenly, they burst into white powder. In the end, the powder accumulated in front of the energy wall until it was a couple of meters high...

"These Ancient Devouring Insects... what are they doing?" Everyone was stunned as they watched these Ancient Devouring Insects continuously charge out despite clearly knowing that only death waited for them. All of them began to frown.

"Could it be that they do not wish for us to escape?" A person bitterly laughed and gave a suggestion.

"They would not go all out if their intention was to not allow us to escape. They are committing suicide, and it is a pointless suicide..." Gu Qing Yang shook his head and spoke with knit brows.

A thought passed through Xiao Yan's heart while everyone was pondering what was jappening with some doubt. His finger rubbed his Storage Ring without anyone noticing. Could it be related to the thing that he had grabbed from the crystal wall?

"Buzz buzz!"

The Ancient Devouring Insect's suicidal charge continued for nearly ten minutes. The white powder covered the energy wall in a thick layer. However, it was fortunate that this kind of suicide did not continue on. After a countless number of Ancient Devouring Insects had been turned to dust, the charging speed finally slowed before completely disappearing. Clearly, this useless suicide had finally caused them to give up.

"Let's go..."

Gu Qing Yang shook his head and spoke after seeing these Ancient Devouring Insects shrink back into the crystal wall.

Xiao Yan also recovered when he heard his words. Suddenly, he turned his head and swept it around. Then he began to frown because he had discovered that Hun Ya's group had already fled while everyone was stunned by the wild suicide of the Ancient Devouring Insects earlier.

"Those two fellows are really cunning..."

Xun Er had also discovered that the two people had disappeared. She bunched up her brows and commented.

"Ha ha, brother Xiao Yan, it is all thanks to you this time around. Since we have reached the third level, the two of us shall not continue to stand here for long. We will find a place to train. After which, we will quietly wait for three years to be up..." Huo Xuan cupped his hands to Xiao Yan and spoke with a smile.

Xiao Yan also grinned and nodded. He cupped his hands in return and said, "In that case, I wish brother Huo Xuan a peaceful journey."

"Goodbye. See you when three years are up." Huo Xuan laughed. After which, he led Huo Zhi into the distance.

After Hou Xuan, the Shi clan, and the Lei clan said their goodbyes and left. Yao Xing Ji merely glanced at Xiao Yan before flinging his sleeves and leading that bewitching lady from the Yao clan away without saying any polite words.

Within a short couple of minutes, this place had become empty after many people left. Only Xiao Yan's group still remained.

"Xun Er, where are the both of you going?" Gu Qing Yang looked at the two, mused for a moment, and finally asked about their plans.

"Is big brother Qing Yang still not aware of where we are going?" Xun Er faintly smiled and replied.

Gu Qing Yang helplessly shook his head when he heard this. He looked at Xiao Yan and said, "You really intend to visit Xiao Xuan's tomb. That place is in the deepest regions of the Heavenly Tomb. It is extremely easy to find eight or nine star energy bodies there. It is still fine if you meet one or two of them. If there are too many, it will be extremely dangerous. Moreover... there might even be Dou Sheng class energy bodies in the deepest regions. You might really end up dying if you meet them."

Xiao Yan nodded and said, "I know..."

Gu Qing Yang felt somewhat helpless when he saw that Xiao Yan had no intention of giving up. He hesitated for a moment before turning his head to look at the silver-robed man, Gu Zhen, and that burly man. He inquired, "What plans do all of you have? Are you going to randomly find a place and train for three years?"

"Do you think that is possible? Before we entered the Heavenly Tomb, I was informed by Elder Tong Xuan to protect Xun Er. I think that I am likely not the only one who has received such an instruction." Gu Zhen lifted his head and smiled as he replied.

"Me too..." The silver-robed man shrugged his shoulder. After which, he looked at Xiao Yan and laughed, "I have not been able to introduce myself. I am Gu Hua, the second general of the Black Submerged Army. In the past, I had been unaware of why Xun Er had chosen you. Now that I look at it, I have perhaps obtained some answers..."

"I have also received that order..." The burly-looking man, who appeared a little simple and honest, laughed, "Gu Xing, third commander of the Black Submerged Army. We have you to thank for back there..."

Xiao Yan smiled and cupped his hands together. Gu Qing Yang and the other two generals were not filled with enmity, especially after the events within the light curtain. They were clearly a little friendlier to him. Hence, Xiao Yan did not treat the three of them in a cold and indifferent manner.

"Looks like this is the case for everyone..." Gu Qing Yang spread his hands and laughed, "Since this is the case, let's travel together. With the few of us joining hands, nothing unexpected should happen as long as we do not meet any Dou Sheng class energy bodies. Whether you will be able to enter Xiao Xuan's tomb, will all depend on you. The experts from our Gu clan once reached that place. However, we do not have a way in. No matter what method we tried, we were unable to enter... therefore, you should be mentally prepared. Perhaps your ancestor does not want anyone to enter and disturb him."

Xiao Yan slightly grinned. He nodded and said, "My instincts tell me that I will likely gain something there."

"Hopefully..."

Gu Qing Yang was unconcerned. He lifted his head and glanced over the grayish-brown land. After which, he exhaled and smiled as he said, "In that case, we should get moving. I really wish to see just how frightening the third level of the Heavenly Tomb is!"

"Aye, let's get moving..."

Xiao Yan also laughed. After which, he exchanged glances with Xun Er. Subsequently, their toes pressed on the ground and their figures turned into two rays of light that took the lead as they swiftly rushed to the third level. Gu Qing Yang and the three others swiftly followed behind...

Two black figures slowly appeared a great distance from Xiao Yan's group. They were Hun Ya and Hun Li, who had fled long ago.

"Gu Qing Yang's group has joined Xiao Yan and Xun Er…" Hun Li turned his head, looked into the distance, and made a comment.

"Together, huh... it's just as well. It will save us some trouble when the time comes..." Hun Ya indifferently nodded. A brutal expression flashed across his lowered eyes.

"Xiao Yan, the next time we meet, will be the time when we take your life. Just you wait!"

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Chapter 1355: Ban Sheng Energy Body

A faint energy fog slowly drifted with the breeze above a desolate grayish-brown land. The hazy world caused one to feel an additional mysteriousness. It appeared that even the concept of time was lost to this quiet world.

A couple of figures were seated around a bonfire at a certain spot within this land. The flame lit up the faces of the few of them. They were Xiao Yan and Xun Er's group. However, they appeared to be even closer at this moment than in the past.

"If I have guessed correctly, we should be reaching the deepest parts of the third region. If we are still going to travel tomorrow, all of us should be a little more careful. The deepest parts of the third level are the most dangerous place within the Heavenly Tomb." Gu Qing Yang lifted his head, glanced at the dim region around them, and spoke with a smile.

"We have not meet anyone else during these three months. It looks like they have found spots to quietly train..." Xun Er softly commented.

Xiao Yan slowly nodded. Three months had passed since they had entered the third level. During these three months, their group had been hurrying to the deepest parts of the Heavenly Tomb. However, due to some powerful energy bodies blocking them along the way, they were finding it difficult to travel. Fortunately, the few of them had successfully charged in after joining hands.

"Ugh, this Heavenly Tomb is indeed not as simple as I had imagined. The last time, I had nearly lost my life..." Gu Hua randomly tossed the tree branch beside him into the pile of fire and helplessly lamented. There was a scar on his face. It was left behind when their group had met with a group of energy bodies with an average strength of eight stars. That battle was miserable to the point of exceeding everyone's expectations. Fortunately, no deaths had occurred despite them suffering some injuries.

"Further in will be even more troublesome than what we have meet with before. Therefore, everyone should be mentally prepared." Gu Zhen grinned as he spoke.

"Allow me to continue the remaining journey..." Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before speaking. Even with the six of them joining hands, it was quite difficult for them to survive. If they were to enter the deepest regions, there was no telling just what kind of trouble they would end up meeting. After this period of living together with Gu Qing Yang's group, Xiao Yan had formed a good impression of them. He did not want an accident to occur to them because of him.

"You should tell Xun Er these words..." Gu Qing Yang smiled and replied.

"We have already come this far, so let's not say such disheartening words... as long as we are careful, there will likely not be any problems." Xun Er's pretty eyes stared at Xiao Yan as she gently responded.

"Hopefully..."

Xiao Yan could only bitterly smile and nod his head when he heard her reply. After which, he lifted his eyes and looked into the grayish dark distance. The far end was where his target was located. It appeared as though he could sense the blood within his body flowing at a much faster rate.

"A north-western direction. There are traces of four energy bodies present there. Three of them are around that of eight star Dou Zuns while one is at the ninth star..." Xiao Yan's shut eyes were slowly opened while he was behind a large rock. After which, he softly uttered this information to the group beside him.

They had formally entered the deepest parts of the Heavenly Tomb. The six of them had involuntarily become cautious despite their strength. They carefully picked their paths as they traveled. Even when they met energy bodies they could easily deal with, they would deliberate before attacking. After all, the energy bodies in were too frightening. No one knew if they would end up attracting even more powerful energy bodies once a fight begun. At that time, the energy bodies would surround them. The price they would have to pay was no longer just some injuries.

"Gu Hua and Gu Zhen have already gone out to investigate. They should be returning soon..." Gu Qing Yang nodded and replied.

"Chi!"

Gu Qing Yang's words had just sounded when two black figures adhered to the ground. They used the enormous stone and the shadows of some trees as cover before swiftly appearing beside Xiao Yan's group. They were Gu Hua and Gu Zhen, who had gone out to investigate.

"There are traces of activities by quite a number of energy bodies to the south and west, and we have also sensed some extremely powerful pressures. We cannot take these two routes." Gu Zhen and Gu Hua slowly sighed in relief before speaking.

"In that case, we can only head to the north-west..." Xiao Yan frowned as he replied.

"The western direction also possesses an extremely powerful pressure. This pressure has surpassed that of an ordinary nine star Dou Zun. However, there is still a gap to the Dou Sheng level..." Xun Er suddenly whispered at this moment.

Xiao Yan's group became quiet after hearing her words, stronger than a nine star Dou Zun while weaker than an elite Dou Sheng. It seemed... it should be at the Ban Sheng class. This was also an extremely troublesome existence.

They were aware that the Ban Sheng energy bodies would possess many energy bodies guarding it. The Ban Sheng that they had met this time around only had four energy bodies around it. This was considered quite a small number.

"What should we do? None of the three directions are easy to charge through. However, the north-western direction is a little easier. There are fewer energy bodies in that direction. It will not be easy to attract other energy bodies even if we end up fighting. If it is the other two areas, we will likely end up being surrounded once a battle erupts..." Gu Hua surmised the situation.

Xiao Yan revealed an expression contemplation. He exchanged glances with Gu Qing Yang, and his eyes shifted to the north-west. Their only option now was to take this route...

"Let's get moving. Try to be careful. Do not disturb the Ban Sheng class energy body. Although the Ban Sheng energy core is extremely alluring, we cannot lose our lives because of it..." Gu Qing Yang softly sighed.

"Aye."

Xiao Yan also slowly nodded. After which, he exchanged looks with Xun Er. His body moved, and he transformed into a blurry figure that carefully rushed to the deepest parts of the Heavenly Tomb. Gu Qing Yang and the rest also followed behind. Their careful manner appeared to be a little comical.

The group of them quietly walked for a thousand feet within the energy fog before their footsteps slowly came to a halt. Four energy bodies were seated on a large rock a short distance in front. The figure at the middle appeared to be exceptionally powerful. It was a nine star energy body.

Xiao Yan's eyes were narrowed as they swept over these four energy bodies. After which, he turned and looked at Gu Qing Yang's group. They quietly made some hand gestures. After a couple of months of joining hands, the coordination between them had already become quite good.

The group nodded when they saw Xiao Yan's hand gesture. Their bodies slowly separated.

"Attack!"

Xiao Yan suddenly waved his hand when he saw that everyone was awaiting orders. At the same time, his body suddenly rushed forward. Within a flash, he had appeared in front of an eight star energy body. His fist, which contained a dense purple-brown flame, violently penetrated the energy body. It shattered the body into nothingness in an instant.

"Bang!"

When Xiao Yan's lightning-like attack struck the eight star energy body, the remaining two figures also burst apart. These energy bodies might be at the eight star level, but their actual strength was not at this level. Otherwise, they would not have been able to win.

"Roar!"

That nine star energy body appeared to have sensed something when the three energy bodies were killed. It suddenly opened both of its eyes. However, a furious roar had just been emitted from its mouth when four figures surrounded him in a triangular [a][b]formation. A mighty Dou Qi swiftly surged. After which, they turned into lightning that ruthlessly struck this nine star energy body.

"Chi!"

Faced with the combined attacks of Gu Qing Yang's group, this nine star energy body had just emitted a roar when a 'puff' sound appeared, and it was transformed into nothing. A bright energy core dropped from it, abd Xun Er swiftly grabbed it.

The group faced each other and smiled when they saw that their sneak attack had succeeded. After which, they swiftly suppressed their voices because of Xiao Yan's hand signal and then quickly rushed into the distance.

The subsequent journey was smoother after they killed those four energy bodies. However, this smoothness did not continue for long. Xiao Yan's group's expressions had gradually become more solemn because they had began to sense a pressure slowly spreading from a short distance in front of them.

<u>"Ba</u>n Sheng..."

The brows of Xiao Yan's group were knit when they sensed this kind of pressure. Their speed also gradually slowed. If they were unable to pass through this obstruction, they would need to cease mentioning Xiao Xuan's tomb...

"Everyone, be careful..."

Xiao Yan softly said. He once again walked some distance forward. His body was hidden in the shadows of a large rock. His eyes narrowed as he looked forward.

The area where Xiao Yan's sight could reach was covered by an energy fog. This energy fog was not dense. A gust of wind blew over and caused the fog to scatter. Following the scattering of this energy fog, a thousand-foot-tall stone mountain suddenly appeared in view.

Xiao Yan's group's eyes locked on the top of the mountain when it appeared. That place possessed an enormous stone seat. A figure was quietly sat on it. A dark-red scimitar had been placed in front of him, and a dense bloody scent radiated from the large scimitar. It appeared like the fog that had lingered over this mountain.

"What an overbearing aura..."

The expressions of Xiao Yan's group slowly became solemn when they sensed the overbearing aura that was spreading from those figures. Was this the energy body that had reached the Ban Sheng class? It was indeed powerful.

While Xiao Yan's group wore solemn expressions, that figure on the enormous stone mountain suddenly got up, and a bloody scent suddenly surged.

"We have been discovered. There is no need to hide. Be careful..."

Xiao Yan gently exhaled when he saw the energy body stand. His heart was unafraid as a fiery heat surged within it. Fighting an elite Ban Sheng, this would be the first time in his life.

[a]A four figure triangle?

[b]well, one corner might have 2 people.

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Chapter 1356: Saint Xue Dao

Gu Qing Yang's group nodded as they watched the figure slowly stand on the large stone mountain. They slowly walked out of the shadows...

"Looks like there will be an intense battle this time around..." Gu Hua bitterly smiled. Fighting with an elite Ban Sheng was quite a crazy thing to do from their point of view. Although the elite Ban Sheng in front of them was merely an energy body, it still possessed the fighting knowledge and Dou Skills from when it was alive. They might have the advantage of numbers, but it was really difficult to say just who would end up winning.

"Creak." Gu Xing's large fist was slowly clenched. A creak sound continued to be emitted. At this moment, his somewhat simple and honest face was covered with a seriousness. A powerful but calm majestic aura surged out of his body.

"Everyone should be careful... the opponent this time around is not ordinary." Gu Qing Yang softly sighed.

"Intruders, all of you should be aware of the consequences the moment you step into this place..."

That figure looked down from the top of the mountain and looked over Xiao Yan's group. His faint voice appeared like muffled thunder that rumbled beside their ears.

Xiao Yan's group frowned. They looked at the human figure holding a large scimitar. This person was wearing a dark-red robe. His expression was cold and indifferent. There were a couple of scars on his face. He vaguely gave off an extremely powerful, fierce, evil aura. The fierceness and evilness mixed with each other. It was just like a fierce lion that had been bathed in blood, causing one to tremble with fear.

Moreover, the thing that caused Xiao Yan's group's heart to sink was that the eyes of this figure were not hollow like the other energy bodies. Clearly, this energy figure possessed a great intelligence.

A Ban Sheng without any intelligence was not frightening. The frightening one was a Ban Sheng with intelligence and battle experience!

"Bang!"

The feet of that figure stepped on the rock mountain as a frightening force erupted. Immediately, Xiao Yan's group saw numerous ten-foot-large crack lines spread like

numerous poisonous snakes. They spread all the way down from the mountain top. In the blink of an eye, this stone mountain became shaky.

Large rocks fell from the stone mountain one after another. That figure appeared a short distance in front of Xiao Yan in a ghost-like manner. His right hand held his scimitar as his eyes coldly watched Xiao Yan's group. The corner of his mouth slowly lifted with a bloodthirstiness.

"It has been many years since I have tasted human blood. I have almost forgotten what it tasted like..." That figure gently twisted his neck and muttered to himself, "It seems that I should introduce myself before I attack, right? Ugh, my name. It seems that I have not mentioned it in a long time. Although I sensed some human auras intrude in the past, they went and hid when they sensed me. Therefore, this is the first time that I have meet humans with flesh and blood... my name, it seems to be Saint Xue Dao, right? Have you heard of it?"

The corner of Xiao Yan group's mouths involuntarily twitched as they looked at the dark-red figure, who had lifted his head and threw his eyes at them. This person had been dead for hundreds or thousands of years. Who knew what he was called...

"Ugh, looks like I have been forgotten. This kind of feeling is really unpleasant. I should finish all of you quickly. My bloody blade doesn't seem to be able to endure any longer..." That fellow called Saint Xue Dao shook his head somewhat disappointedly when he saw their reactions. His foot immediately shook in an unnoticeable manner.

"Be careful!"

Xiao Yan's expression suddenly changed when the foot of that Saint Xue Dao shook. He waved his sleeve and a wind gushed out of it before violently smashing into Gu Zhen's body. The powerful force sent Gu Zhen flying.

"Chi!"

A bloody glow appeared from the space where Gu Zhen was earlier with lightning-like speed just after he had been flung backwards. A deep gully formed on the ground.

"Huh?"

A surprised voice was emitted from the empty space after its attack missed. Xiao Yan sensed a gaze pausing on his body, causing the hairs all over it to stand.

"What terrifying speed this person has. Is this the difference between an elite Ban Sheng and a Dou Zun..."

A cold sweat dripped down from Xiao Yan's forehead. His feet swiftly withdrew. After which, he, Xun Er, Gu Qing Yang, and the rest gathered together. If Xiao Yan's strength

had not increased during this one year in the Heavenly Tomb, he would not have been able to discover the attack by Saint Xue Dao earlier.

"This fellow is indeed difficult to deal with..." Gu Zhen also quickly got up from the ground. He dusted off the soil on his body before speaking with a frown, "You should be a little gentler next time..."

"In that case, I will allow you to be hacked into two by him..." Xiao Yan replied without turning his head. After which, he turned to Gu Qing Yang and Xun Er. If anyone were to mention levels in this place, these two were likely the strongest. Their ninth star strengths allowed them to overlook many elite Dou Zuns. "Shall we attack?"

"Aye..."

Gu Qing Yang and Xun Er nodded. They exchanged glances, and their bodies rushed out at almost the same time. Their hands hurriedly formed many seals as they cried out at the same time, "Overturning Land Seal!"

Two bright energy light seals were swiftly formed in both of their hands. After which, they ruthlessly shot toward Saint Xue Dao.

"Small tricks!"

Saint Xue Dao smiled in disdain when he saw the two energy light seals shooting over. The scimitar in his hand slashed through air, and two large blade glows tore through the space and broke the two energy light seals. The remnant blade force rushed toward the two who had attacked. However, they hurriedly dodged the attacks.

"Bang!"

After forcing Xun Er and Gu Qing Yan back, the ground where Saint Xue Dao was standing on suddenly began to sink. An enormous lava pillar violently spluttered out along with a frightening strength.

"Hmph!"

Saint Xue Dao let out a cold snort when faced with the enormous lava pillar. His feet violently stomped on the ground. The enormous lava pillar had crumbled under his foot. Hot lava spread in all directions and melted the surrounding large rocks.

"Flame Splitting Tsunami!"

A figure swiftly appeared behind Saint Xue Dao as an enormous blade glow smashed down in an unceremonious manner.

"Clang!"

The scimitar in Saint Xue Dao's hand swiftly danced and formed bloody blade afterimages behind him, dealing with the ferocious ruler glow from behind. After which, the after-images quickly rotated. They not only easily tore through the ruler glow, but they also cut at Xiao Yan without its strength being diminished.

"Clang!"

The heavy ruler slammed into the blood-colored blade after-images. The powerful force contained in the attack shook Xiao Yan's body back by over a dozen steps before he stabilized himself.

"What a stupid saint. Do you really think that you are a true Dou Sheng. Your skin is really a little thick…"

Saint Xue Dao did not have the time to give chase after forcing Xiao Yan back when Gu Hua, Gu Xing, and Gu Zhen quickly charged at him. They unleashed powerful Dou Skills and mercilessly struck at Saint Xue Dao.

"Ant-like existences dare to challenge the prestige of a saint!"

Saint Xue Dao coldly laughed when he was surrounded and attacked Gu Hua's trio. He clenched his left hand before suddenly striking it forward. Three blood lights turned into three fierce tigers with lightning-like speed. They emitted roars and collided with the three.

"Grug!"

After being firmly struck by Saint Xue Dao, the three of them spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Their bodies were forced to withdraw. The three of them quickly took out an energy core and hurriedly absorbed it while they swiftly pulled back.

"Attack together!"

Gu Qing Yang cried out in a deep voice. He immediately flashed and rushed forward. Soon after, Xun Er, Gu Zhen, and the rest once again attacked. The Dou Qi in their bodies erupted to their limits. A whistling force cut one meter of soil off the ground.

The many attacks that erupted in an instant caught saint Xue Dao off-guard. Soon after, he swiftly stabilized himself. The scimitar danced in his hand in an airtight manner. Not only did it block all of the attacks by Gu Qing Yang's group, it would also occasionally shoot out a sharp blade glow which caused the few of them to be sent into a flurry. An elite Ban Sheng was indeed extraordinary...

"Blood Blade Chaotic Wind Tear..."

After initially being caught off-guard when faced with the combined attacks of Gu Qing Yang's group, Saint Xue Dao once again unleashed his sharp attacks. His foot stomped on the ground, and his body suddenly began to rotate. It appeared like a blood-red tornado. The surrounding space also collapsed into a black hole in an instant...

"Bang bang!"

Sharp blade aura shot out from within the tornado in a lightning like manner. It directly shook Gu Qing Yang's group until they flew backwards. Their bodies heavily smashed onto the surrounding large rocks. That frightening force caused even the large stone to be turned into dust.

"It is your turn!"

Saint Xue Dao turned his eyes to Xiao Yan by the side, who was preparing to find an opportunity to attack, after forcing back Gu Qing Yang's group. He let out a cold smile as he strode forward and rushed to Xiao Yan.

The speed of Saint Xue Dao was extremely fast and fierce. In the blink of an eye, he had already appeared in front of Xiao Yan. Xiao Yan's face changed a little at this moment as his heart suddenly let out a deep cry.

"Skyfire Three Mysterious Change! First Change! Second Change! Third Change!"

After this cry sounded within his heart, the Dou Qi within Xiao Yan's body suddenly became wild and violent. Moreover, the itchy feeling between his brows had appeared again. At this moment, he wasn't able to pay much attention to it. The Great Heaven Creation Palm was already rapidly brewing in his palm...

"Chil"

The scimitar cut through empty air. However, it suddenly stopped above Xiao Yan's head at this instant. Saint Xue Dao's eeys were staring intently at his brows. A frightened expression surged into his eyes a moment later.

"Xiao clan's clan tattoo? You are actually a member of the Xiao clan?"

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Chapter 1357: Two Dou Sheng

"You are a member of the Xiao clan?"

The scimitar that contained a dense bloody scent suddenly came to a stop half a foot above Xiao Yan's head. Saint Xue Dao's eyes were frightened as he stared at Xiao Yan's forehead. His voice actually contained some fear.

The Great Heaven Creation Palm, which was swiftly gathering in Xiao Yan's palm, also paused because of the strange actions of Saint Xue Dao. Xiao Yan frowned, and his toes pressed on the ground as his body swiftly withdrew. He demanded, "How do you know?"

Saint Xue Dao's eyes stared intently at Xiao Yan's brows. The partially visible clan tattoo that had surfaced at that spot earlier had completely vanished. However, his heart clearly understood that this clan tattoo was definitely familiar to him because this clan tattoo appeared as frightening as the devil in his distant memory.

"Didn't all the members of the Xiao clan die..."

Saint Xue Dao muttered. His eyes involuntarily swept to the deepest part of the Heavenly Tomb when he uttered these words. A deep fear flashed across his eyes.

"What happened?" Gu Qing Yang, Xun Er, and the rest also rushed to Xiao Yan's side at this moment. They looked at Saint Xue Dao, who had suddenly stopped attacking, as they asked with soft voices full of doubt.

"I'm not certain..." Xiao Yan shook his head, but he did not abandon the caution in his heart. The strength of an elite Ban Sheng was too powerful. Even with many of them joining hands, it would still be extremely difficult to deal with him. If they were careless, it was even possible for their entire group to die here.

Gu Qing Yang also frowned when he heard this. This Saint Xue Dao might only be an energy body, but it still possessed an intelligence and memories from when it was alive. Just what had caused him to feel such fear?

"This little fellow is actually a member of that Xiao clan... given the incredible abilities of that person, he has definitely sensed him entering. If I kill him, I will have difficulty escaping that person's murderous desire in the future." Saint Xue Dao's eyes rapidly flickered. A moment later, the bloody aura that spread over his body was slowly withdrawn. His hand was swung and the scimitar disappeared. He glanced at Xiao Yan and ordered him somewhat unwillingly, "Go! Consider yourself lucky this time around!"

Xiao Yan's group was stunned to hear his words. They exchanged glances with each other. They did not understand why this fellow had suddenly changed his mind.

"Walk west from here. This narrow path is where many experts gather. You should be able to avoid most of them if you walk to the west and you will then reach your destination." Saint Xue Dao spoke somewhat impatiently when he saw everyone's flabbergasted expressions.

"Thank you very much elder..."

Xiao Yan exchanged glances with Gu Qing Yang and the rest. After which, he hurriedly cupped his hands respectfully to Saint Xue Dao. Subsequently, they slowly stepped back. The Dou Qi in their bodies remained in a state where it could erupt at any time. Only after having withdrawn by over a hundred meters and seeing that Saint Xue Dao did not do anything, they sighed in relief within their hearts. They quickly turned around and rushed deeper.

Saint Xue Dao watched Xiao Yan's group as they left quickly. Only then did he curl his mouth. His eyes looked wandered to the deepest part of the Heavenly Tomb as he muttered to himself, "Hmph, you owe me a favor this time around. You should at least let me off when you come and clear up the place in the future, right?"

"That fellow... he is really strange. Earlier, he was filled with a desire to kill, but then he suddenly turned into a nice person in the blink of an eye..."

The energy fog spread over the land. A couple of figures shuttled by. Gu Hua glanced behind him before speaking with a frown.

"He seems to have been able to identify that I am a member of the Xiao clan..." Xiao Yan's eyes were cautiously sweeping around him as he randomly replied.

"Each time your aura soars, the clan tattoo of the Xiao clan appears on your forehead. He is a former top expert. How can he not recognize it..." Gu Qing Yang smiled and replied.

"What?" Xiao Yan's body paused when he heard this. He turned his head with a surprised face and asked, "What clan tattoo do I have?"

"Don't you know?" Gu Qing Yang's group were also surprised when they saw that Xiao Yan appeared even more at a loss compared to them. Gu Qing Yang said, "This clan tattoo seems to only be able to appear temporarily. It disappears pretty quickly... reasonably speaking, you should not even possess a clan tattoo. A clan tattoo relies on the strength of the bloodline to be activated. However, the strength of the Xiao clan's bloodline has been completely exhausted..."

Xiao Yan frowned. How could he understand it himself? His forehead had a flame imprint on it, and this flame mark had gradually paled after he successfully swallowed the Bone Chilling Flame. As for that whatever clan tattoo, he had definitely never seen it before.

"When my aura is soaring, I am using the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change. However, what has that got to do with the clan tattoo of my Xiao clan?" Numerous mysteries flashed through Xiao Yan's mind, but he did not find the slightest answer. This caused his frown to tighten.

"That Saint Xue Dao from earlier is not afraid of the Xiao clan tattoo. This thing does not possess even the slightest strength..." A thought flew through Xiao Yan's heart. "The reason that he had let us off is likely due to something else. Moreover, this thing should be related to the clan tattoo of the Xiao clan..."

However, just what was related to the Xiao clan tattoo in the Heavenly Tomb that could deter Saint Xue Dao, who possessed the strength of a Ban Sheng?

"It's Xiao Xuan!"

Xun Er by the side suddenly came to an answer. Xiao Yan was still fine when these words were uttered. However, a chilled aura seeped from under the feet of Gu Qing Yang's group. Xiao Xuan had already died for so many years. How could he still terrify this Saint Xue Dao?

"The Heavenly Tomb is extremely mysterious. Since an elite Ban Sheng like Saint Xue Dao can survive through any means and possess his spirit from when he was alive, could elder Xiao Xuan, who reached the peak of the Dou Sheng class, also rely on this method to survive?" Xun Er slowly explained her reasoning.

Gu Qing Yang's group was speechless. Their eyes immediately turned to Xiao Yan. Although Xiao Yan's expression remained calm, they could still sense that his heart was fluctuating intensely at this moment.

"Let's go. All of these mysteries will be solved when we reach our destination..."

Xiao Yan softly replied. The speed of their bodies suddenly increased. He transformed into a blurry black line that charged into the faint energy fog. Xun Er and the others exchanged gazes behind him before quickly following.

During the subsequent journey, Xiao Yan's group followed the path that Saint Xue Dao had pointed out to them. The energy bodies they were sensing had become much stronger. There were some who were even stronger than Saint Xue Dao. However, it was fortunate that Xiao Yan's group had avoided the scanning of these experts by following the gaps between the energy bodies territories. Thus, they were not hindered along the way...

"We should have truly entered the deepest region of the Heavenly Tomb..."

Xiao Yan's group relied on the chaotic rocky terrain to hide themselves. They rested for a moment before Gu Qing Yang looked at the deepest darkest part and voiced his thoughts.

"It is indeed worthy of being the most dangerous place. The surrounding energy bodies appear to be too frightening. Even the nine star energy bodies can only be a guard...." Gu Hua bitterly laughed. Being in a place where numerous experts were located, they

finally discovered just how weak they were. They were existences that many young clan members of the Gu clan looked up to in the Gu Realm. Here, however... they seemed to be ant-like existences. They needed to be careful even when they spoke.

The others could only helplessly smile when they heard his words. This place was not a place that they should have come to. Being able to reach this far had already exceeded their expectations.

"Based on our speed, we should reach the tomb of Xiao Xuan that is recorded in the ancient books very soon..." Xun Er looked at Xiao Yan and softly informed him.

"This path is still quite smooth. It looks like that Saint Xue Dao has given us a lot of help. However, this place is indeed too dangerous. We should get moving soon…" Xiao Yan nodded and immediately urged.

"Ave."

The others agreed with these words. They hurriedly stood up.

When they had just got up and prepared to once again hurry on their journey. However, a slight rushing wind sound had suddenly appeared in front of them. Immediately, two black figures slowly landed on a large rock. They overlooked everyone from above. Their eyes contained a mockery like a cat playing with a mouse.

"Xiao Yan, your speed is really a little too slow..."

The expressions of Xiao Yan's group suddenly changed when they heard this dangerous laughter. They suddenly raised their heads and looked at the two figures in the distance. Their faces sank a little. "Hun Ya, Hun Li!"

"Hee hee, I wondered who it was. It is actually you two homeless dogs, who had fled before. Why do you have the courage to appear now?" Gu Hua unceremoniously ridiculed the two figures when he saw them.

The gloomy-faced Xiao Yan quietly gave a hand signal when Gu Hua uttered these words. The Hun Ya duo had been hiding from them. Given their strength, where would they get the guts to openly appear in front of Xiao Yan's group. Anything out of the ordinary definitely meant that something was wrong. Since these two had dared to appear, it was likely that they had something to rely on.

"Relax, the ones who will be homeless strays this time around will definitely be you..."

Hun Ya strangely smiled in the face of Gu Hua's ridicule, and then Hun Li and him slowly withdrew. When they withdrew, two gray-clothed sinister-looking old fellows quietly appeared in front of them in a ghost-like manner...

"Dou Sheng?"

An indescribable feeling of danger immediately rose within their hearts when they saw these two gray-clothed old men appear!

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Chapter 1358: Appear

As Xiao Yan's group's expressions changed, Hun Ya's eyes became even darker and colder. He strangely laughed, "Do you feel that everything has changed? This relationship between the hunter and the hunted seems to have begun to change."

Xiao Yan's group ignored his strange mockery. Their eyes were staring at the two grayclothed old men in front of Hun Ya. Although the bodies of these two people were no different from an ordinary person, their eyes were filled with an emotionless indifference. Xiao Yan's group could still sense that these two old fellows were energy bodies...

"Just where did these two bastards find Dou Sheng energy bodies? Why would such an expert help them?" Gu Hua frowned and softly cursed.

Gu Zhen stared at the two elders. A moment later, he shook his head as he said, "Because these two people are members of the Hun clan. Although they have already died, their spirits remained because of the Heavenly Tomb. It looks like these two fellows have come prepared..."

Gu Qing Yang slowly nodded. He voiced his thoughts, "Let's separate and flee. Two Dou Shengs. Even though they are just energy bodies, we are no match for them. We will not have even the slightest chance of victory if we fight against them head-on."

Everyone was quiet when they heard his words. It was unexpected that they would end up binding themselves this miserable because of these two homeless strays. They had to go through various difficulties to arrive here.

"Xiao clan... has actually not been annihilated, huh..."

A gray-clothed old man's indifferent eyes paused on Xiao Yan. He spoke while everyone was quiet.

"Elder Hun Diao, the Xiao clan no longer exists. However, this fellow has relied on himself to reach this height. Therefore, you must eliminate him this time around. Otherwise, the Xiao clan might really end up recovering." Hun Ya respectfully explained the situation to him.

"He did not rely on the strength of the bloodline, huh..." Surprise flashed through Elder Hun Diao's eyes when he heard this. He immediately nodded and said, "Since this is the case, he should indeed be eliminated."

"Alright, let's not talk any more. Kill them and quickly leave. This place is too close to that area. Things might change if we delay." The other gray-clothed elder frowned and spoke in a deep voice.

Hun Diao's eyes rippled when he heard the other elder's words, causing him to nod. His foot slowly stepped forward. When his foot stepped forward, space itself fluctuated in an intense manner. Circular spatial ripples spread from under his feet.

"Flee!"

Gu Qing Yang cried out softly when he saw Hun Diao move. His body took the lead as he transformed into a ray of light that shot to his left. Xiao Yan and the rest also rushed off on their own at the same time. Their directions were all different.

"Lock!"

The gray-clothed elder, who had yet to act, coldly smiled when he saw Xiao Yan's group fleeing. He suddenly clenched his hand, and all the noise within a thousand feet suddenly stilled. Time seemed to have come to a standstill along with it...

The figures of Xiao Yan's group turned into statues within this stilled space. Their rotating eyes revealed a horror. Was this the strength of a genuine elite Dou Sheng? They could control any space at will. Within this space, time or the space itself could be modified by them.

Hun Ya involuntarily laughed when he saw Xiao Yan's group forced to stop. If they could get all of these fellows to remain here, a great gap would appear within the younger generation of the Gu clan. It would be quite a big blow to an ancient clan like the Gu clan if they lost this kind of precious blood.

"Bang!"

While a pleased emotion appeared within Hun Ya's heart, an extremely hot golden flame suddenly erupted within the still space. The flame appeared like a phoenix rising from the ashes. The energy that erupted at that instant struck this stilled space until it began to ripple.

"Bang!"

A purple-brown flame suddenly erupted in the fluctuating space because of the eruption of the golden flame. As the frightening temperature rose, the offensive ripple that had been strengthened caused the entire space to become unstable.

The Dou Qi within the bodies of Gu Qing Yang and the rest circulated when the space became unstable. They combined their strength and escaped their restraints. However, they did not separate and flee again. Instead, they gathered together with solemn expressions. After the fight earlier, they understood that fleeing did not pose any obstruction to these two elite Dou Shengs. It would only cause the resistance on their side to diminish.

"Huh?"

Surprise flashed across the eyes of the two gray-clothed old men when they saw Xiao Yan's group rely on their own strength to escape the stilled space.

"You do indeed possess some ability. However, this is insufficient!"

Hun Diao coldly laughed. He widened his mouth and rolling black clouds surged from it. They agglomerated into black python tens of thousand of feet large with a roar. It swung its huge tail, and Xiao Yan's group could hear crackling sounds emitted from space itself. Empty space was shattered by the attack of this enormous python.

Such a frightening attack caused the expressions of Xiao Yan's group to become much uglier. An elite Dou Sheng was terrifying, and this was just an energy body. If they were facing a genuine Dou Sheng, just how unimaginably terrifying would that battle be?

"Together!"

A rich feeling of danger surged into Gu Qing Yang's heart when he looked at the enormous black python as it broke through the space and whistled over. With his strength, it was extremely difficult to block the attack of an elite Dou Sheng. The difference between Sheng and Zun was so large that it could blow some people's minds...

Everyone nodded when they heard Gu Qing Yang's low cry. This kind of death-like danger was something that even Saint Xue Dao from earlier did not give them. If they did not join hands to deal with it, all of them would really end up dying here today.

"Hu…"

Xiao Yan exhaled a deep breath. The Skyfire Three Mysterious Change was unleashed by him. Energy gathered in a lightning-like manner on his right hand. When faced with an expert of such strength, none of them were given any time to warm up. All they could do was go all out in order to gain the slightest chance of survival.

While Xiao Yan was unleashing all his strength, the Dou Qi within the bodies of Gu Qing Yang, Xun Er, and the rest also began to surge. Powerful Dou Qi pressures lingered beside them like a whirlwind, shattering all the surrounding large stones.

"Great Heaven Creation Palm!"

A dark-black light spot appeared in Xiao Yan's palm in a lightning-like fashion. It suddenly slammed to life in the empty space in front of him.

"Chi!"

The palm landed on empty space. Then a dark-black light sphere quickly appeared and swiftly spread out.

"Silent Destruction Finger!"

While Xiao Yan had unleashed his Tian class Dou Skill, Xun Er, Gu Qing Yang, and the rest also unleashed the same Dou Skill. It was the Tian class Dou Skill that Gu Yao had once unleashed back then, the Silent Destruction Finger!

An enormous dark-black finger broke through the space behind them. After which, the black light sphere and the finger ruthlessly collided with the large black python that had torn through air as it shot over..

"Bang!"

The frightening collision resulted in an earth-shaking explosion. A frightening energy storm swept out from the point of collision!

The energy storm swept over the sky. An enormous black figure suddenly shot out from within. It ruthlessly slammed toward Xiao Yan's group. Upon closer inspection, it was the snake tail of that enormous python. Although this snake tail was covered with injuries, it had not been destroyed by Xiao Yan's group.

The snake tail carried an extremely frightening wind pressure as it ruthlessly swung toward Xiao Yan's group. The sonic boom that was created blasted the ground apart, forming a countless number of large pits...

A paleness surged onto the faces of Xiao Yan's group as they sensed the frightening strength of the snake tail. Despite so many of them attacking at the same time using Tian class Dou Skills, they were still unable to block it.

"Let's go all out!"

Gu Hua clenched his teeth. The ground trembled intensely under the sonic boom. At this moment, it was too late even if they wished to flee...

Xiao Yan's expression was gloomy. The Heavenly Flame in his hand was circulated. He was also aware that he had no other choice but to go all out…

"Chi!"

While Xiao Yan's group was preparing to retaliate, the space in the distance fluctuated. A figure suddenly flashed and appeared. With a wave of his sleeve, a gentle force lifted Xiao Yan's group, pulling them to the deepest part of the Heavenly Tomb with lightning-like speed.

"Saint Xue Dao?"

The reinforcement that suddenly arrived caused Xiao Yan's group to be startled. Surprise surged on Xiao Yan's face when he saw the person who had intervened. No one had expected Saint Xue Dao to rescue them.

"Dammit. Just where did these bastards come from? If that fellow discovers that you were killed here, he will definitely wash everything in blood again!" That Saint Xue Dao ignored Xiao Yan's group. His body shot away while he was cursing with a gloomy expression.

"Hmph, a mere Ban Sheng dares to act atrociously in front of the two of us? Are you seeking death?" The sudden unexpected change surprised the attacking duo. They quickly recovered and furiously laughed. They suddenly turned their bodies and cried out, "Lock!"

Saint Xue Dao's body suddenly stilled after the angry cries of those two sounded. Surprise also surged onto everyone's faces at this moment. Two elite Dou Shengs were indeed at a level that was far from what he could compare with.

"You dare to meddle with this little ability..."

Hun Diao's two-man team coldly laughed. Their feet stepped on the empty space as they appeared in front of Saint Xue Dao. Their hands were curled as they ruthlessly slammed toward his chest. If just one fist were to land, Saint Xue Dao would be smashed until nothing remained.

"Chi!"

However, Hun Diao's group's fists were still half a foot from Saint Xue Dao when they suddenly stopped!

"Who is it?"

The Dou Sheng duo's expressions changed as they furiously cried out after their fists were halted.

"It looks like there are still remaining members of the Hun clan in this Heavenly Tomb..."

A faint voice that was filled with an ancient aura slowly reverberated through everything when the furious cry of the Hun Diao duo sounded. The space where the Hun Diao duo had stilled started to collapse when this voice sounded.

"Xiao Xuan?"

A frightened expression surged onto the faces of Hun Diao and the other elder when they heard this voice.

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Chapter 1359: Xiao Xuan!

"Xiao Xuan?"

Xiao Yan's body suddenly trembled when he heard the exclamations of the Hun Diao duo. The blood flowing within his body suddenly fluctuated in a strange manner. This ripple was extremely familiar.

The empty space in front of Xiao Yan's group formed some ripples in front of everyone's eyes as a figure in pale-green clothes quietly appeared. The appearance of this figure did not attract any unnatural phenomenon, but it appeared as though everyone present could not endure a punch or a kick from this person.

"Hun clan... what a hateful bloodline."

The figure appeared and raised his head, revealing a face that did not appear very handsome, but it caused one to feel that there was something unique. His black hair reached his shoulders and a pair of ink-like eyes were as deep as black holes with an unusual wisdom. It was filled with a charm that caused one to feel intoxicated.

"Xiao Xuan!"

The Huo Diao duo's eyes were staring at the unusually familiar face as shock and horror flashed across their eyes. Although they possessed an extremely great strength, the man in front of them had once stood at the peak of the continent. Only a few across the entire continent could fight with him.

"Elder Hun Diao..." Hun Ya was a little frightened as he watched this stranger suddenly appear. Although he was not acquainted with this person, he still vaguely sensed the feeling of death.

"Xiao Xuan may be very strong, but he is suppressed by the Heavenly Tomb. It is impossible for him to leave the tomb anytime he likes. He can only leave it once every

ten years and the ten years have passed. He is not able to reveal himself!" Hun Diao inhaled a deep breath of air. He suppressed the fear in his heart as he softly reasoned.

"In other words, the Xiao Xuan in front is not his actual self?" The other gray-clothed old man's eyes flickered as he asked.

"It is likely only just a show..." Hun Diao coldly replied. His boldness had become more apparent. Xiao Xuan might be powerful, but it was impossible for him to scare off the two of them with just a shadow.

"You do indeed possess good eyesight..." The green-clothed man smiled.. His black eyes looked at the Hun duo in front as he said, "However, the two of you have overestimated yourselves. Two one star Dou Sheng do not even possess the qualifications to speak to me..."

That green-clothed man slowly lifted his hand after speaking. He gently clenched it while facing the Hun duo.

"Shatter!"

After this word was spat from the green-clothed man, Xiao Yan's group was immediately startled to see the space within a ten-thousand-foot-radius collapse. A dark invisible hand suddenly formed. After which, it randomly slammed into the Hun duo.

"Bang bang bang!"

The ten thousand foot large dark-black hand gently slammed down as the land appeared to experience an earthquake. It shook as numerous crack lines spread across the ground and extended into the distance.

"This fiend, why has he come out again..."

Such a large commotion was naturally sensed by some powerful energy bodies. However, their expressions changed when they sensed that familiar aura. They hesitated for a moment before hiding even the tiniest drop of their auras. Their bodies gradually became illusory before hiding under the land.

"How is this possible..."

The eyes of the Hun duo were somewhat stunned as they watched space collapse. Even they were unable to endure such a frightening palm.

"Run!"

Faced with the collapsed space and the enormous black hand that was swiftly approaching, the Hun duo sniffed the scent of death that caused their bodies to tremble.

Their faces turned pale and they could not be bothered with anything else. One of them grabbed Hun Ya while the other grabbed Hun Li before turning to flee.

"Bang!"

However, their speed did not allow them to smoothly escape. Space itself seemed to be shattered by the large black hand. Hence, the two of them had just traveled a thousand feet when the attack suddenly arrived.

"Bang!"

The large hand did not truly strike the two of them. Instead, a frightening wind penetrated space when it was a thousand feet away from the fleeing figures before landing on the bodies of the Hun Elders. Their bodies violently shook when faced with this frightening wind. They did not even manage to scream when they emitted a "bang" and exploded into nothing.

The remaining force in the hands of the two Elders violently tossed away Hun Ya and Hun Li before they were blasted into nothingness. They flew far into the distance.

Xiao Xuan glanced at Hun Ya and Hun Li who had been tossed away, but he did not stop them. Eight star Dou Zuns were not even comparable to ants in his eyes...

"Rumble!"

The enormous hand shattered Hun Elders before it smashed into the ground, causing the land to tremble. Dust scattered from all over before settling a moment later. A tenthousand-foot-large and seemingly bottomless gully appeared in front of Xiao Yan's group in a spectacular manner.

"Hiss..."

Xiao Yan's group inhaled a deep breath of cool air as they looked at this bottomless pit. Such a frightening destructive strength was a little too terrifying.

"This fiend is still as vicious with his attacks..."

Saint Xue Dao looked at the two Dou Shengs who had been turned into nothing by just a palm of this green-clothed man. He involuntarily swallowed a mouthful of saliva, but he also rejoiced a little. Fortunately, he had intervened today...

The green-clothed man in the sky randomly finished off the Hun Elders. Only then did he turn around. His eyes leaped over Gu Qing Yang and the rest before finally landing on Xiao Yan. The blood within Xiao Yan's body appeared to flow at a faster rate when the eyes of the green-clothed man landed on him. He forcefully endured the excitement in his heart as he lifted his head. Two pairs of dark black eyes met...

Their intertwining eyes lasted for some time. Finally, a smile surfaced on the greenclothed man's face. The smile was not deep, but it gave Xiao Yan a familiar feeling of being connected by blood.

"Someone from the Xiao clan has finally come. I have not waited for so many years in vain…"

The green-clothed man stepped through empty space and slowly appeared in front of Xiao Yan. He spoke in a soft voice. That voice contained some pride and relief.

"This descendant Xiao Yan greets ancestor!"

Xiao Yan was finally unable to endure the excitement in his heart when he heard the words of the green-clothed man. He knelt on empty air and gave his ancestor the most respectful bow of the Xiao clan.

"Ha ha, Xiao Yan... a good name..."

The green-clothed man slightly smiled. He gently helped Xiao Yan to his feet and patted his head. He said, "I sensed your presence the moment you entered the Heavenly Tomb. Your performance along the way has been quite good..."

Xiao Yan rubbed his head. He was aware of just what kind of great person his ancestor was back then. Being able to obtain such a good evaluation from him was likely a very difficult task.

"This junior Gu Qing Yang greets elder Xiao Xuan!"

Gu Qing Yang, Xun Er, and the rest gave Xiao Xuan a respectful bow and deferentially greeted him. They were clearly aware in their hearts that even the clan head of the Gu clan would still have to treat this person in front of them with respect.

"Members of the Gu clan, huh..."

Xiao Xuan smiled. He glanced at Gu Qing Yang's group and said, "Your Gu clan did not fully do as per the agreement that you made with me back then."

Gu Qing Yang and the rest felt some cold perspiration form on their foreheads when they heard his chastising words. They hurriedly replied, "Elder Xiao Xuan merely a small portion of the clan didn't. The clan head has always adhered to the agreement even until now."

Xiao Xuan was noncommittal. His eyes suddenly turned to Xun Er by the side as he commented, "Your bloodline is very similar to Gu Yuan..."

"Gu Yuan is my father..." Xun Er respectfully replied. Her pretty eyes were somewhat uncertain as they looked at Xiao Xuan. He could be considered Xiao Yan's elder and possessed absolute authority. She naturally did not wish to give the other party a poor impression of her on their first meeting. She did not wish to do this even though the current Xiao Xuan was no longer a truly living person...

"You are actually that fellow's daughter... no wonder you possess the divine bloodline. It is really the case of the next generation being more outstanding than the previous..." Xiao Xuan nodded. His eyes suddenly swept over Xiao Yan and Xun Er before saying to no one in particular, "However, my Xiao clan still gained the advantage..."

Xun Er's pretty face flushed red with embarrassment after hearing the meaning in Xiao Xuan words.

"You should return first. In the future, you will continue to exist in the Heavenly Tomb..." Xiao Xuan glanced at Saint Xue Dao and indifferently spoke.

"Thank you Elder Xiao Xuan."

Saint Xue Dao rejoiced upon hearing this. He hurriedly cupped his hands in a respectful manner. There were too many energy bodies in this Heavenly Tomb, and quite a number of them were stronger than him. However, with Xiao Xuan's words, those powerful existences would not dare to target him.

After uttering those words, Saint Xue Dao wisely decide not to stay any longer. He cupped his hands to Xiao Yan's group and then turned into a ray of light that hurried into the distance.

"Let's head to the tomb. Due to the Heavenly Tomb, I cannot leave often. The thing that you are seeing now is just a shadow that I have projected…" Xiao Xuan explained when he saw Saint Dao Xue leave.

The hearts of Gu Qing Yang's group were shocked when they heard these words. A mere shadow was able to kill two one star Dou Sheng energy bodies with the raise of a hand. If this was his actual body, would it not possess a frightening strength that could annihilate the world?

"I think that you have many things that you are uncertain about, right? Follow me... I have waited for too long for this day..." Xiao Xuan's eyes shifted to Xiao Yan. He smiled slightly and spoke in a soft voice.

An excitement rose within Xiao Yan's heart when he heard these words. He had been waiting for this day for a long time!

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Chapter 1360: Bloodline Inheritance

Xiao Yan's group followed Xiao Xuan to the deepest region of the Heavenly Tomb before they gradually came to a stop. Their surroundings were as black as ink because there was almost no light. One appeared to be standing in the empty realm as a kind of lost panicked feeling rose within one's heart.

"This is the deepest part of the Heavenly Tomb..."

Xiao Xuan smiled as he spoke. He pointed to an ancient stone tablet in front. This tablet stood in this dark-black region in a lonely manner. It was quiet and lonely, appearing as though it had existed for a long time. "This is my tomb..."

Xiao Yan's eyes followed the direction Xiao Xuan had indicated and saw an ancient stone tablet. Even though a countless number of years had passed, the stone tablet still emitted an aura that could not be described. This kind of aura was not intense, but it caused one's soul to feel a flutter that could not be stopped.

"The four of you should train outside the stone tablet. This place is where the energy in the Heavenly Tomb is the most dense. Other energy bodies do not dare to enter this area. Therefore, you need not worry about your safety..." Xiao Xuan looked at Gu Qing Yang's group as he spoke.

Gu Qing Yang's group looked at each other after hearing this. All they could do was smile bitterly and nod their heads. The only thing they could do when dealing with this person, who was once a top expert, was to completely obey him.

"Xiao Yan and that girl from the Gu clan, follow me..." After randomly settling matters with Gu Qing Yang's group, Xiao Xuan turned to Xiao Yan and Xun Er. After which, he placed both of his hands behind him and slowly walked into the stone tablet. His body swiftly became pale as he disappeared upon contact with the stone tablet.

Xiao Yan gently exhaled when he saw this. He extended his hand to Xun Er and smiled as he said, "Let's go..."

"Aye." The anxiousness in Xun Er's heart completely disappeared as she looked at Xiao Yan's smile. She obediently extended her soft hand and placed it in Xiao Yan's palm, allowing him to pull her along as they slowly walked to the stone tablet.

"Xiao Yan, take good care of Xun Er!"

Gu Qing Yang cupped his hands and spoke in a deep voice as he watched Xiao Yan and Xun Er walk toward the stone tablet. He knew that Xiao Yan would likely spend most of his time inside the tomb after entering it.

"All of you should also take care..." Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He extended his hand and gently touched the stone tablet. A bloodline connection was emitted from the stone tablet as a circular light scattered from the stone talisman, wrapping around Xiao Yan and Xun Er. Finally, the light scattered, and their figures completely disappeared.

Gu Qing Yang and the rest looked at each other after watching the two of them disappear. All they could do was bitterly laugh before softly sighing

"Forget it, given elder Xiao Xuan's ability, he will not do anything to Xun Er. Let's just quietly wait here for them to come out…"

Gu Qing Yang shook his head. After which, he randomly found a stone platform and sat down. He gradually entered his training state. Gu Zhen and the other two could only nod their heads when they saw him sit down. They each found a spot and began to train...

The light that filled one's eyes slowly disappeared. Xiao Yan and Xun Er slowly opened their eyes. Xiao Yan looked at the ancient house that had appeared in front of him, and he involuntarily became a little absent-minded. It was unexpected that this simple and ordinary tablet actually hid such a mysterious place. It was indeed worthy of being an elite Dou Sheng's resting place...

Xiao Xuan stood with his hands behind him in the middle of the large hall in front. There was a clear pond in front of him. Numerous green lotuses were suspended on it, emitting a faint relaxing fragrance.

"Can you tell me about the situation of the Xiao clan?" Xiao Xuan sighed when he heard the soft sound of footsteps behind him.

Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment when he heard this request. Finally, he said with honesty, "The Xiao clan no longer exists. There is only the declined Xiao family left..." Xiao Yan structured his thoughts after uttering these words. After which, he spoke in detail about the various unexpected changes of the Xiao clan during these years.

Xiao Xuan slowly nodded after the last word sounded. His face did not reveal much emotion.

"The decline of the Xiao clan is something that I had already expected. At the very least, there are still descendants remaining. It has not reached the point of despair..." Xiao Xuan's voice was gentle, appearing to possess a demonic strength. He seemed to to recall some things while Xiao Yan, who had become a little emotional, once again became calm.

"Do you have anything that you wish to ask?" Xiao Xuan looked at Xiao Yan and asked a question with a smile.

"Is ancestor really still living now?" Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before asking. If Xiao Xuan were able to live in another form, the Xiao clan would prosper. With such a peak expert, it was likely that even the Hun clan would have to be cautious.

Xiao Xuan looked at Xiao Yan. A moment later, he slowly shook his head and said, "What you are seeing now is merely a remnant part of my soul. When I died back then, I had instructed some people to deliver me to the Heavenly Tomb. Only then could I take on this current form and await your arrival. However, this is only limited to the Heavenly Tomb. I will immediately disappear once I leave here..."

Disappointment flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes when he heard this information. He bitterly laughed, "The strength of the current Xiao clan is too weak. Having lost the bloodline strength, we are unable to fight with the other ancient clans. Someone like me is considered unusual to them..."

"When the Xiao clan was still around back then, I had already sensed that the Dou Di bloodline was about to be exhausted. You should understand that if the bloodline strength was becoming exhausted back then, the Xiao clan would have been annihilated by those enemies with ill intent..." Xiao Xuan lifted his head. His eyes seemed to be recalling a distant memory. "The only way to replenish the Dou Di bloodline is for another Dou Di to appear, but this is too difficult. The me back then was a little too arrogant and did not think that I would be blocked in front of the Dou Di class. After discussing with the many Elders within the clan, we decided to stake everything..."

"We used a secret technique and transfer most of the bloodline strength within the clan to my body. I understand... that it was the final hope of all the clan members..." Xiao Xuan inhaled a deep breath of air. Some pain finally surfaced on his face. He had disappointed all the members of the Xiao clan.

"But... I still ended up failing. When I was attempting to advance to the Dou Di class, the Hun clan launched a sneak attack. I ended up seriously injured, and I died..."

Xiao Yan was quiet when he heard Xiao Xuan's self-reprimanding sigh. A moment later, he softly said, "That was the last method. If the bloodline strength was allowed to be exhausted, the Xiao clan would have difficulty escaping being destroyed... no one in the Xiao clan would ever blame you for this."

"However, if the strength of the bloodline has been exhausted, why is it that the clan tattoo has appeared on me?" Xiao Yan suddenly rubbed his brows and doubtfully asked.

"The clan tattoo of the Xiao clan is not bestowed by another, it is created by oneself through training."

Xiao Xuan smiled and continued, "I can sense the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change on you because I was the one who created it. It is unexpected that you have accidentally obtained it. I remember that I gave it to the Burning Flame Valley back then. The word 'fate' is indeed unpredictable."

Xiao Yan revealed a stunned face when he heard these words. A moment later, he suddenly recalled the name that he had seen when he was inheriting the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change at the Burning Flame Valley.

"Xiao Xuan? That Xiao Xuan there is the ancestor of the Xiao clan! The matters of this world is really unbelievable..."

"Of course, the Skyfire Three Mysterious that you practice is still lacking the final step. It is precisely because it is lacking this final step that you have been unable to create a clan tattoo..." Xiao Xuan softly explained.

An excitement immediately surged within Xiao Yan's heart when he heard this. His eyes looked at Xiao Xuan with anticipation.

"Ha ha, relax. I have waited alone for so many years in order to hand everything to you. This final step of the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change will naturally be handed to you." Xiao Xuan shook his head and smiled when he saw Xiao Yan's excitement.

"However, even if you form the clan tattoo, it is difficult to truly unleash it to its peak without the support of the bloodline strength..." Xiao Xuan voiced his thoughts.

"Since it is called the clan tattoo, there must naturally be a bloodline strength as a source..." Xiao Xuan nodded as he observed Xiao Yan's eyes dim. He smiled and stepped into the pond before walking to the middle. With a wave of his hand, one could see the water of the pond slowly rotate. Following the swirling of the pond water, numerous blood lights were slowly emitted from Xiao Xuan's body. Finally, they followed his legs and entered the pond water.

Following the numerous unusual blood light rays entering the pond, the clear water began to gradually turn blood-red. At a glance, it appeared just like a pool of blood. At the same time, Xiao Xuan's black hair began to gradually turn white. His face had also become old.

Xiao Yan's expression changed when he saw this change. He was just about to speak when Xiao Xuan, who was still in the pond, slowly shook his head. He smiled and said, "Back then, I used all of my strength to preserve some of the Dou Di bloodline, and I used many techniques to seal it. All that I was hoping for was to once again create a clan member who possessed the bloodline strength...

"The current me is only a remnant soul. All I can do is drift in this Heavenly Tomb. The matter of revitalizing the Xiao clan can no longer be completed by me... however, the heavens do not wish for my Xiao clan to end. I believe that you will do better than me."

Xiao Yan felt an ache in his heart when he looked at the aging Xiao Xuan, whose eyes had become much gentler. He could sense that this ancestor of the Xiao clan, who had possessed a shocking talent, had carried a big burden.

"This bloodline strength also possesses some of the energy that I had sealed away when I was alive. My descendant... hopefully, you will be able to complete the promise that I have made to the members of the Xiao clan back then!"

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Read Battle Through the Heavens - Chapter 1361: Changing Blood

Chapter 1361: Changing Blood

The clear pond water became blood-red following the pouring in of the blood light. In the end, a dense wave of the smell of blood drifted out. An extremely frightening energy also slowly formed...

Xiao Yan, who was standing beside the pond water, sensed the terrifying strength within. Not only did he not feel any discomfort, but the blood within his body had begun to rapidly rotate at this moment. He appeared to sense an extremely great desire from it.

"This is the Xiao clan's bloodline strength, huh..."

Xiao Yan clenched his hands. This kind of strength should have left the Xiao clan. It is unexpected that he was still able to sense it at this moment.

"Xiao Yan, enter the blood pool and inherit the last bloodline strength of the Xiao clan…"

Xiao Xuan in the pool, who had turned into a white-haired old man, smiled. His current voice had become extremely hoarse and elderly. However, this elderly feeling vaguely contained a faint hope. The Xiao clan was not completely hopeless. This member of the younger generation of the Xiao clan might not be able to compare to him back then in terms of achievements, but for some unknown reason, he sensed that the challenges he had failed to pass might be completed by his descendant from the younger generation!

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air as he studied Xiao Xuan's elderly appearance. He was aware that now was not the time to feel emotional. Xiao Xuan had used such a

technique in order to wait for him, turning himself into something that was neither human nor ghost. All he wanted was to pass on the final bloodline of the Xiao clan. The thing that Xiao Yan needed to do now was to not reject it. Instead, he needed to accept it and truly do his best because he was the only hope for this declined clan.

"Xiao Yan ge-ge, be careful..."

Xiao Yan merely inclined his head when he heard Xun Er's soft voice. After which, he ceased hesitating. He stepped forward and entered the blood pool. He then slowly walked to the middle of the pool of blood...

The moment Xiao Yan entered the blood pool, the blood in his body began to fluctuate. Numerous flowing strands of blood energy violently pierced his body like many needles. They finally roared through his pores in an extremely barbaric manner and wildly charged through his body.

"Hiss..."

The sudden intense pain caused Xiao Yan's expression to immediately turn pale. A mouthful of cold air was involuntarily inhaled.

"It might be a little painful in the beginning. The bloodline strength must first wash away the ordinary blood within your body. Only then can it pour the blood with the bloodline strength into you... this is the first step of the inheritance, changing blood." Xiao Xuan by the side spoke when he saw Xiao Yan's face swiftly turn pale.

"Aye."

Xiao Yan nodded. He clenched his teeth and forcefully endured the tearing pain. He could sense that the blood within his body was rapidly disappearing under this intense pain. Soom an extreme frailness swiftly spread, causing his eyelids to involuntarily lower a little.

"You cannot become unconscious! Otherwise, the blood will not be properly washed, and it will not be possible to unleash the bloodline strength to its limit. All the bloodline strength within the members of the Xiao clan has already completely disappeared. Therefore, it is impossible to use gentle techniques to activate it like other clans. We can only use the most overbearing method." Xiao Xuan sternly cried out when he saw Xiao Yan's eyelids gradually lower.

Xiao Yan shuddered when he heard Xiao Xuan's stern cry. He hurriedly focused his mind and bitterly endured the intense pain and his extremely weakened state...

Xun Er, who was beside the blood pool, involuntarily clenched her hands when she saw Xiao Yan's bitterness. Her heart felt a little ache.

"Ugh, we can only use extraordinary methods because of extraordinary circumstances." Xiao Xuan sighed. After which, he sat beside the blood pool. The time required to change blood was quite long. In other words, the pain that Xiao Yan had to endure would last for a long time.

Time swiftly flowed by in the quiet large hall and ten days passed in the blink of an eye. Xiao Yan had been soaking in this blood pool for these ten days. Following the clearing of his blood, the current Xiao Yan had turned into an extremely skinny and frail skeleton. His expression was so pale that it was frightening. If a weak breath wasn't still existing his nostrils, no one would have treated him like he was alive.

Xun Er observed the changes in Xiao Yan during these ten days from beside the blood pool. Her heart felt as though it was being cut by a blade. Anyone's heart would feel terrible after watching one's beloved turn into a skeleton one step at a time with one's own eyes.

Xiao Xuan was calmer while watching the changes of Xiao Yan, but his heart was still a little worried. Changing blood possessed some inherent risk since the person changing blood was at one's weakest. If one's mental strength was not strong, one would descend into a dangerous state. Should that final breath be swallowed, that person would truly turn from being on one's last breath into a dead person...

"Boom!"

While the two of them waited with complicated emotions, the calm blood pool suddenly emitted a slight sound after twenty days. Many bloody bubbles surfaced in the blood pool and burst apart. At the same time, a blood-colored swirl formed. Xiao Yan, who was so skinny that he was hardly any different than a skeleton, was at the middle of this swirl.

"The blood changing has succeeded... once the blood that possesses the bloodline strength pours into Xiao Yan's body, Xiao Yan will gain the final bloodline strength of the Xiao clan..."

Xiao Xuan appeared to have been relieved of a big burden. He sighed in relief after witnessing the changes. Both of his hands formed a seal, and a blood-colored light shot into the blood pool.

"Fizz fizz."

The blood pool appeared start boiling when this blood light shot into it. Blood bubbles continued to rise. At the same time, traces of a mysterious bloody liquid were separated out. Finally, they climbed Xiao Yan's body, followed his pores and continued to pour in.

Following the pouring in of the blood that was filled with a mysterious energy, Xiao Yan's extremely pale skin gradually displayed a sleek redness. His dry skin slowly began to recover.

As the situation gradually turned for the better, Xun Er sighed in relief. She softly inquired, "Elder Xiao Xuan, is there still some energy that you sealed back then in the blood pool? If this energy is completely absorbed by Xiao Yan ge-ge, his strength would suddenly soar, right?"

"Aye..." Xiao Xuan nodded. He glanced at Xun Er and smiled as he said, "I know what you are thinking. This increase in strength that relies on external forces might pose a great hindrance when advancing to the Dou Sheng class if they are not properly controlled. However, Xiao Yan should be aware of this already. Therefore, he will choose the most rational method... believe in him."

Xun Er quietly nodded. Her heart was indeed a little worried. The energy that Xiao Xuan had left behind would be extremely great. The energy would be enough to allow Xiao Yan to soar to the peak of the Dou Zun class in an instant, but if this happened, the chances of Xiao Yan advancing to the Dou Sheng class in the future would become negligible. It was not worth it in the long term. However, this worry was not overwhelming. Given her understanding of Xiao Yan, he was usually rational. He was quite cautious about this kind of external energy. It was possible to tell that he was prepared for this matter from the way he would rarely allow himself to consume medicinal pills that could increase his strength despite being an alchemist.

"Next, let's just wait for the change of blood to complete. It is likely that this will take a long time…"

Xiao Xuan softly spoke. He slowly shut his eyes. Xun Er by the side also nodded. She once again stared at the blood pool. After failing to see any unusual changes, she finally relaxed and entered her training state.

The ancient hall was completely silent. Only the bubbling sound of the blood continued to reverberate. One mouth quickly passed amid this silence...

"Fizz…"

Blood bubbles continued to churn within the pool. Xiao Yan's skin had recovered its past appearance and looked like it was filled with life. One could still see a countless number of blood strands surging out from around him as they poured into his body. Following the pouring in of this energy, Xiao Yan's aura gradually soared.

"Bang!"

This silence continued for an unknown period. At a certain moment, the blood bubbles churning within the pool suddenly stilled as an explosion sounded, causing a blood fog

to scatter in all directions. A cluster of purple-golden light strangely spread from Xiao Yan's body and blocked the blood traces...

This sudden unexpected change caused Xun Er and Xiao Xuan beside the blood pool to open their eyes. They were stunned when they saw what was happening.

"What is this?"

Xun Er was startled as she stared at the purple-golden light. She could vaguely sense an extremely noble and mysterious aura radiating from Xiao Yan. She had never sensed this kind of aura before.

Xiao Xuan also frowned as he studied this purple-golden light. His eyes revealed an expression of contemplation. It was a long while later before he slapped his hands together. A voice that was filled with surprise was emitted from his mouth.

"Dragon Phoenix bloodline strength? Why did this legendary thing appear in Xiao Yan's body?"

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Chapter 1362: Blood Fusion

"Dragon Phoenix bloodline strength?"

Xun Er was also startled when she heard Xiao Xuan's stunned voice. She asked somewhat uncertainly, "What is this thing?"

Dragon Phoenixes had rarely appeared on the Dou Qi continent's history. Hence, even though Xun Er was a member of the Gu clan, she was still extremely unfamiliar with this term.

Xiao Xuan also revealed a surprised expression in his eyes as he studied Xiao Yan in the blood pool. It was difficult for him to imagine that there was still such a thing hidden within Xiao Yan's body. It should be known that a legendary existence like the Dragon Phoenix was something that even he had never personally seen.

"A Dragon Pheonix is a mysterious creature that possesses the bloodline of the Ancient Void Dragon and the Ancient Heavenly Phoenix. This is the true supreme creature of the Magical Beast world. However, they have only appeared a few times. Even I have never personally seen such an existence." Xiao Xuan slowly explained.

"A mysterious creature that possesses both the bloodline of the Ancient Void Dragon and the Ancient Heavenly Phoenix?" Xun Er knit her brows. She was aware that Zi Yan's actual body was an Ancient Void Dragon, but she had never heard of when Xiao

Yan had communicated with an Ancient Heavenly Phoenix, an ancient Magical Beast that had disappeared a long time ago.

"I am also not aware of just where this Dragon Phoenix bloodline strength came from..." Xiao Xuan spoke somewhat helplessly. "From the looks of the situation, it seems that the removal of blood earlier did not remove this Dragon Phoenix bloodline strength. As more of the Xiao clan bloodline strength surged into Xiao Yan's body, the Dragon Pheonix bloodline could not endure the pressure involuntarily erupted..."

"Will this have an impact on Xiao Yan ge-ge?" Xun Er frowned and asked.

"If we cannot remove the resistance of the Dragon Phoenix bloodline strength, the Xiao clan's bloodline strength will not merge in Xiao Yan's body. If it forcefully barges in, it will cause Xiao Yan to be seriously injured." Xiao Xuan frowned. He felt a headache forming. This Dragon Phoenix bloodline was also extremely powerful. It was comparable to a genuine Dou Di bloodline. Although the strength of this kind of bloodline was not very powerful within Xiao Yan's body, it could not be underestimated.

"What should we do?" Xun Er asked in a somewhat worried voice.

Xiao Xuan mused for a moment. His eyes shifted to Xun Er as he asked, "Little girl, are you willing to help me or rather Xiao Yan?"

"Elder Xiao Xuan, please state whatever help you need..." Xun Er rolled her eyes. She did not hesitate as she answered him.

"I need some Gu clan bloodline strength!" Xiao Xuan stared intently at Xun Er. A wild heat surfaced in his eyes as he explained, "I know that the bloodline strength of two clans is difficult to merge. This is something that I had personally experienced back then, but it is precisely because of failure that I am aware of why it didn't work. The two types of powerful bloodline strengths have difficulty reconciling with each other. However, things are different. The strength of this Dragon Phoenix bloodline is not inferior to a Dou Di bloodline. By using it as a mediating item, it might be able to merge the Gu and Xiao bloodline strength. Moreover, it will even be able to resolve some of the problems that the Dragon Phoenix bloodline created..."

"Merging bloodline strength..."

Even with Xun Er's calmness, her face involuntarily changed when she heard Xiao Xuan's words. Something like the bloodline strength was viewed as the highest secret in each clan. They would definitely not allow outsiders to obtain it, and with the two of them being Dou Di bloodlines, they were basically in a state of opposition. It was impossible to merge them. If one were to try to forcefully merge them, the results would be quite serious.

"I am aware that this thought is quite crazy. Back then, I have already dabbled with such a thought because I think that the bloodline of a Dou Di might be able to allow the descendants of the Dou Di to possess an extraordinary talent, but this bloodline inheritance has definitely caused some things to be lost or go missing... it is precisely because of this lack of something that the experts within these ancient clans who can reach the Dou Di class end up diminishing. The process also becomes more difficult..." Xiao Xuan appeared to be aware of the thoughts within Xun Er's heart. He shook his head and explained his plan.

"I have experimented with it back then, but ended up failing... since that time, I have never mention such a thing. However, now... is perhaps an opportunity."

Xun Er looked at Xiao Xuan's elderly face before once again looking at Xiao Yan in the blood pool. Xiao Yan's eyes remained shut. She hesitated for a moment before finally sighing softly and saying, "Elder Xiao Xuan, are you really confident?"

"Eighty percent!" Xiao Xuan mused a moment before replying.

Xun Er once again hesitated for a moment after hearing this. She clenched his silver teeth gently before she nodded. She said, "Since this is the case, I'll do as Elder Xiao Xuan says!"

"I shall represent Xiao Yan and the entire Xiao clan to thank you first!" Xiao Xuan cupped his hands to Xun Er with a solemn expression as he thanked her in a deep voice.

Xun Er could only smile when she witnessed Xiao Xuan's great politeness. If it wasn't for Xiao Yan, she would definitely not agree to Xiao Xuan's crazy request. She understood in her heart that Xiao Yan possessed a great number of enemies from powerful factions. If he wished to be victorious over them all, he would need to possess a powerful strength. Should the so-called bloodline merger succeed, it would undoubtedly help Xiao Yan on his path.

Xun Er inhaled a gentle breath of air. Her hand rapidly formed a couple of mysterious seals before her nail gently cut her jade-like wrist. A trace of blood appeared. Droplets of fresh blood slowly dripped down from her palm before falling into the blood pool.

As these fresh blood drops fell into the blood pool, the fluctuations of pool slowly came to a halt. A five-foot-large hollow area was swiftly formed. The blood that had fallen from Xun Er's hand gathered in that hollow area. At this moment, the blood did not scatter. Instead, it continued to gather before turning into a fist-sized blood ball that floated on the blood pool...

"Elder Xiao Xuan. This is the most blood of the bloodline that I can take out. If I continue taking more out, it will affect my bloodline grade. Should the clan sense this matter, they will definitely connect it to Xiao Yan ge-ge. At that time, his situation will become even

more dangerous." After another drop of blood rolled down her wrist, Xun Er rapidly rubbed her hand over it. The blood immediately halted. Only then did she lift her somewhat pale face as she softly informed Xiao Xuan.

"It is already enough, thank you."

Xiao Xuan once again cupped his hands to Xun Er. He was once the clan head of the Xiao clan. Naturally, he understood just what kind of great risk Xun Er took by being willing give some Gu clan bloodline strength to Xiao Yan. This bloodline strength might seem like only a little, but Xun Er would need to train for two years to replenish it. This favor was indeed magnanimous.

Xun Er slightly shook her head. Her pretty eyes looked at Xiao Yan in the blood pool. His eyes were still tightly shut. A gentle and pretty smile surfaced on the corner of her mouth, but she did not say anything.

"You should take a good rest first. Leave the remaining things to me. Relax, I will definitely hand you a Xiao Yan ge-ge, who is even more perfect..."

Xiao Xuan fondled his snow-white beard and laughed. After which, his eyes landed on the blood pool. Both of his hands formed numerous seals with lightning-like speed. A low cry was emitted from his mouth at the same time, "Agglomerate!"

After Xiao Xuan's low cry sounded, the blood pool rapidly began to rotate. A whistling sound started to hum, but not even a little drop of pool water spilled out. Xiao Yan stood at the middle of this swirl. His body was like an unmoving stone statue.

With the increase in the intensity of the rotating blood pool, a purple-golden light spread over Xiao Yan's body. It appeared to have been suppressed as it gradually became much dimmer.

"Chi!"

While the purple-golden light became dim, a blood ball half-a-fist large suddenly shot out of the rapidly rotating blood. It broke through the purple-golden light with lightning-like speed and heavily struck Xiao Yan's chest. The moment it did so, the blood ball swiftly merged into Xiao Yan's body at a rapid speed.

Xiao Yan's body suddenly began to tremble after the blood ball sank into it. Numerous tiny blood symbols began to shoot out of his skin. Within the blink of an eye, they dyed him red with blood.

Xun Er's face immediately turned pale when she saw Xiao Yan's body. However, Xiao Xuan merely inhaled a deep breath of air. His hand seal once again changed as the rapidly rotating pool of blood formed many fountains that continuously shot toward Xiao

Yan's body. Every time a blood fountain made contact, it would strangely enter Xiao Yan's body.

With an increasing amount of violent blood pouring into Xiao Yan, the two different bloodline strengths began to erode each other in Xiao Yan's body like an all out battle. It seemed like they would not give up unless they destroyed the other party.

"Roar!"

While the two Dou Di bloodline strengths were eroding each other, the Dragon Phoenix bloodline strength that was hidden in a certain part of Xiao Yan's body surged out after being urged by Xiao Xuan. A soul-stirring dragon roar and phoenix cry vaguely sounded.

The Dragon Phoenix bloodline strength charged into the two eroding Dou Di bloodlines as the third party. The three types of bloodline strengths merged together. This, along with Xiao Xuan's perfect control, caused the two types of strength to weaken...

The three types of bloodline strengths formed a thri-colored blood cluster under Xiao Xuan's control. This mysterious cluster continued to rotate and the three types of bloodlines began to show signs of merging...

The progress was excruciatingly slow. It lasted for an entire month. After the month was up, the rotation suddenly came to a halt. A mysterious purple-red slowly flowed out of the sphere...

This kind of bloodline was a completely new bloodline strength. It was a type of bloodline that fused two Dou Di bloodlines and the Dragon Phoenix bloodline!

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Chapter 1363: One And A Half Years

A purple-red blood slowly flowed out of the sphere and gathered together. A moment later, a thumb-sized purple-red crystal quietly appeared. After which, it quickly moved before transforming into a purple-red light that ruthlessly shot into Xiao Yan's heart.

Xiao Yan's body violently trembled when that purple-red crystal shot into his heart. Fortunately, that crystal ended up merging with his heart in a mysterious way. Once it merged with his heart, threads of purple-red light were emitted, causing his heart to beat with greater strength...

"Bang!"

The blood pool in the outside world suddenly exploded the moment the purple-red crystal shot into Xiao Yan's heart. A blood fog scattered in all directions, spreading over a large portion of the hall...

Xun Er was seated beside the blood pool. The blood fog that drifted over automatically disappeared when it was five feet away from her, bit her eyes did not move because of this. They continued to stare at Xiao Yan in the pool, whose eyed were still tightly shut. Her hands were tightly clenched because of her anxiousness.

"Hu..."

Xiao Xuan by the side heaved a long sigh. A wild joy surfaced within his eyes as both of his hands rubbed against each other. He muttered in excitement, "Success... it has really succeeded..."

"Elder Xiao Xuan!"

Xun Er's tensed heart finally relaxed when she saw Xiao Xuan's excitement. She hurriedly called out.

Xiao Xuan swiftly recovered his calm after hearing Xun Er's cry. He smiled as her and spoke as though he had been relieved of a huge burden. "Success... three types of bloodlines have successfully been merged..."

Xun Er's face, which had been strained for a month, finally revealed an enchanting smile when she heard Xiao Xuan confirm what he said. The huge rock that had pushed on her heart completely vanished. Too many unexpected changes had occurred during this one month. Even with her resolve, she still felt her soul stir with every change. Any slight mistake during these changes would have been unacceptable.

Xiao Xuan wiped the cold sweat off of his forehead. Xun Er had been worried, but he hadn't been calm either. Xiao Yan was the only hope of revitalizing the Xiao clan. Xiao Xuan valued this seedling even more than anyone else. If any mishap befall Xiao Yan, he would become the true sinner of the Xiao clan.

"The bloodline has been successfully merged... however, there is only a small amount of Gu clan bloodline and Dragon Phoenix bloodline. This, this new bloodline strength will not be able to spread all over Xiao Yan's body at the moment. Hence, the only possible place to stick this bloodline is deep within his heart where he can gradually cultivate it. Once there is a sufficient amount of this newly formed bloodline strength, when it flows all through Xiao Yan's bloodline, it will finally have fully matured... at that time, whether Xiao Yan can break through the Dou Sheng class and advance to the Di class, which no one has reached in a thousand of years, will depend on Xiao Yan's fate." Xiao Xuan looked at Xiao Yan in the blood pool and slowly spoke.

Xun Er nodded. Although the quantity of this newly formed bloodline was small, it could be considered a seed. Now that this seed had been planted, what they needed to do was to wait for this seed to grow into a truly towering tree... at that time, the Dou Qi continent would tremble because of him.

"Next, let's wait for him to completely inherit the energy that I have left behind. This will take quite a while. You should quietly train here during this period of time. The energy here is the densest in the Heavenly Tomb and will allow you to gain much."

Xiao Xuan glanced at the blood pool where wave after wave of dense solid-like energy was present deep within the blood pool. It continuously flowed into Xiao Yan's body. Xiao Xuan clearly understood that the current Xiao Yan was beginning to absorb the energy that he had left behind.

"Aye."

Xun Er gently nodded. Her pretty eyes stared at Xiao Yan in the blood pool for a moment. Only after seeing that nothing was amiss did she relax. She slowly shut her eyes and entered her training state.

Xiao Xuan smiled after seeing Xun Er enter her training state. He looked at Xiao Yan in the blood pool and softly muttered, "This little fellow does possess a great charm..."

Being the former clan head of the Xiao clan, Xiao Xuan naturally understood that a member of the ancient clan who possessed a divine bloodline would gradually approach a perfect state of mind as they became older. Under such perfection, they would seldom possess any special feelings for the opposite sex. Hence, his heart was full of disbelief that Xun Er would do so much for Xiao Yan.

However, he was unaware that the beginning of the feelings between the two had started to brew when they were very young...

After completely resolving the problem of the bloodline in Xiao Yan's body, Xiao Xuan couldn't do anything else since everything else that needed to be done was Xiao Yan's responsibility. If he were to continue helping, he would really hinder Xiao Yan in an effort to help. That would not benefit Xiao Yan.

It was just as Xiao Xuan had mentioned. Xiao Yan took quite a long time to absorb the energy that he had left behind. During this time, Xun Er, who had become a little weak after losing quite a lot of essence blood, swiftly entered her training state. Hence, the entire large hall had become dead quiet. Fortunately, Xiao Xuan was used to such an atmosphere after all these years. He did not feel lonely...

Time swiftly flowed by like the sand between one's fingers amid this quiet atmosphere...

Time flew and in the blink of an eye, one year had already trickled by in this ancient hall...

Xun Er had spent most of this one year training. The energy here was the richest in the Heavenly Tomb. Hence, she had gained a lot during this one year. Not only did she recover over half of the bloodline strength that she had exhausted, even her aura had become a little stronger. Of course, at this level, the increase in her strength had already become very slow. At the very least, this slow speed was still significantly faster within this tomb.

When Xun Er occasionally woke from her training, she would study Xiao Yan, who was statue-like in the blood pool. Xiao Yan did not show the slightest sign of opening his eyes during this one year. The extremely rich energy also appeared to be endless as it continuously poured into his body. Although the pouring in of the energy was extremely frightening, Xun Er did not feel stunned because she knew that only when the final cluster of energy poured into Xiao Yan's body would it truly erupt!

During this one year, Xiao Xuan guarded the blood pool without leaving. He watched the blood pool gradually become clearer as Xiao Yan absorbed it. The smile on his face also became richer. After all, this was the only fortune that he could give Xiao Yan...

Time quickly flowed by while Xun Er formed a cycle between being awake and training. Fortunately, it was possible to tell from the clearing pool that the majestic energy contained within it had diminished as Xiao Yan absorbed a little at a time...

The blood pool became even clearer. Around a year and a half after Xiao Yan had entered the blood pool, the final thread of blood color completely disappeared. At this moment, the pond once again recovered its clear and serene appearance from when Xiao Yan had first arrived.

The moment the final trace of energy poured into Xiao Yan's body, Xiao Xuan and Xun Er appeared to have sensed something. They opened their eyes at almost the same time, and they stared at Xiao Yan, who still had his eyes shut.

Xiao Yan did not show any changes as the two of them looked at him. Even his breathing was as calm as ever. However, Xiao Xuan and Xun Er were naturally able to sense the frightening energy within Xiao Yan's body. It was like a volcano that was about to erupt...

"Bang!"

This silence continued for around half an hour. That pond, which was so calm that it was void of even the slightest ripple, suddenly exploded like thunder. An enormous water pillar shot out and scattered into the air. A torrential storm came pouring down.

Xiao Xuan and Xun Er ignored the storm that came pouring down. Their eyes did not blink as they locked onto Xiao Yan.

"His aura has begun to soar..."

Xiao Xuan's face twitched as he opened his mouth to inform Xun Er.

"Bang!"

Xiao Xuan's words had just sounded when a vast and mighty aura suddenly surged out of Xiao Yan's body. This aura began to rapidly soar at a frightening speed.

"Peak of the sixth star... seventh star... peak of the seventh star... eighth star..."

Xiao Xuan and Xun Er sensed Xiao Yan's soaring aura, which seemed unstoppable. Their expressions had become more and more grave.

"It's already at the ninth star..."

Within less than ten minutes, Xiao Yan's aura had risen from the sixth star to the ninth star. Moreover, this kind of increase still showed signs of continuing.

"It is fast approaching the peak of the ninth star..."

Another two minutes passed. Xun Er's face once again revealed some worry. If Xiao Yan's aura were to stop here, his chances of advancing to the Dou Sheng class would become slim.

Xiao Xuan appeared guite calm, but his knit brows betrayed the anxiety in his heart.

Xiao Yan's aura finally soared to the peak of the ninth star in front of Xiao Xuan and Xun Er's anxious eyes...

"Xiao Yan ge-ge, if this continues, you will completely halt at this level..." Xun Er revealed an anxious expression as she tightly clenched her hand.

Xiao Xuan's face was solemn. If Xiao Yan were unable to resist the temptation of this great increase in strength, his achievements would halt at this point. Losing oneself because of some easily obtained strength would mean that one would not go very far in the future...

"Xiao Yan, you are the last hope of the Xiao clan. Do not disappoint me…"

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 1364: Peak of an Eight Star Dou Zun!

Xiao Xuan and Xun Er's eyes were focused on Xiao Yan as they stood outside of the blood pool. Their faces were filled with a seriousness and a nervousness.

"Xiao Yan, you must not lose your rational thoughts..."

Xiao Xuan tightly clenched his hands. His mouth continued to softly mutter words.

"Bang!"

While Xiao Xuan continued to mutter, a strange muffled sound was suddenly emitted from Xiao Yan's body. The two watched Xiao Yan's face become an extreme purple-red color, and his soaring aura began to rapidly revert.

"Hu..."

Xiao Xuan and Xun Er heaved a sigh of relief when they sensed Xiao Yan's aura rapidly weaken. Fortunately, Xiao Yan had maintained his calm in the face of great temptation.

Xiao Yan's aura quickly diminished. Within a couple of minutes, it had weakened from the peak of the ninth star to around the sixth star. However, this was not something that the previous six star Xiao Yan could compare with. Both were similar levels but there was a significant difference.

"This fellow has suppressed it very ruthlessly... however, this will incur a rebound..."

Xiao Xuan smacked his lips. He did not expect Xiao Yan to suppress his aura from the peak of the ninth star back to the sixth star.

This thought had just flashed within Xiao Xuan's heart when Xiao Yan's aura, which had been suppressed to the sixth star, began to rebound. However, the speed of this rebound was being controlled by Xiao Yan, so it was a lot slower.

Peak of the sixth star... seventh star... peak of the seventh star... eighth star... ninth star...

Xiao Yan's aura slowly rose, stopping once it had rebounded to the ninth star. However, it did not rise to the peak of the ninth star again.

However, Xiao Yan's expression changed when his aura reached the ninth star. It was forcefully suppressed by him again. This time, the aura could no longer be suppressed any further after reaching the peak of the seventh star.

"The energy is too dense. There will still be a rebound... but this should be the final one." Xiao Xuan nodded as he sensed Xiao Yan's rising and falling aura. From the

looks of the current situation, all the changes were under Xiao Yan's control, which made Xiao Xuan a lot less worried. Xiao Yan's performance really satisfied him.

Xun Er by the side also smiled and nodded. The energy that Xiao Yan had absorbed was far too dense, but this density caused the Dou Qi within his body to be too thin. It needed to be compressed in order to allow the Dou Qi to recover its usual denseness.

"Blup blup..."

Bubbles continued to be emitted from the clear pool. Xiao Yan's aura finally showed some signs of rising again after pausing for a moment. Within less than five minutes, it easily broke through the seventh star and reach the eighth star. Finally, it came to a complete stop at the peak of the eighth star.

"Peak of the eighth star..."

Xiao Xuan and Xun Er sighed in relief after sensing Xiao Yan's stabilized aura. His strength had risen by two stars. Fortunately, this level should be within Xiao Yan's control. Xiao Yan had found the most suitable equilibrium in terms of the great increase in strength.

After Xiao Yan's aura completely stabilized, his eyes, which had been shut for one and a half years, finally began to twitch. A moment later, they were finally opened in front of Xiao Xuan and Xun Er.

"Chi!"

Two purple-red lights shot out of both of Xiao Yan's eyes like pillars when they were were opened. It caused a towering stone pillar within the large hall to turn into dust with a bang.

The light that shot out was slowly diminished a moment later. However, Xiao Yan's originally dark-black eyes had gained an additional purple-red color, causing them to appear quite unusual.

"Hu…"

A mouthful of hot eroding air followed Xiao Yan's throat as it was slowly spat out. Upon sensing the ocean-like Dou Qi, a joyous feeling suddenly formed. Immediately, a clear voice that vaguely possessed a dragon roar and phoenix cry bellowed from his mouth.

"Roar!"

The roar was like thunder as it rolled through the hall. It shook the room until it trembled.

"Ha ha, how refreshing!"

The roar reverberated across this hall for a moment before gradually disappearing. Xiao Yan loudly laughed. His hand slammed the surface of the water, and his body rushed out in a flash. He gently landed beside the blood pool. A frighteningly powerful aura that could not be increased any further swept in all directions like a storm.

"Congratulations, Xiao Yan ge-ge."

Xun Er sweetly smiled and congratulated him when she saw him smoothly exit his retreat.

Xiao Yan grinned and stretched his lazy waist. His hand randomly grabbed in front of him and the space itself appeared dented. After sensing the feeling of being filled with a majestic energy, Xiao Yan was confident that if he fought Gu Yao again, he would be able to defeat Gu Yao within twenty exchanges with no Dou Skills.

A peak eight star Dou Zun, in terms of level, the current him had truly caught up to Gu Yao, Gu Hua, and the rest who were considered the young geniuses of the Gu clan.

"Thank you ancestor!"

Xiao Yan turned to Xiao Xuan by the side, who had become old-looking. With a wave of his sleeve, he unhesitatingly knelt in the direction of his ancestor and thanked him in a deep voice.

Forget about Xiao Xuan's seniority. Xiao Xuan had turned himself into this state in order to preserve the final bloodline of the Xiao clan and had waited a countless number of years. He was worthy of receiving a kotow from Xiao Yan!

Xiao Xuan smiled in a pleased manner. His eyes were filled with a gentleness as he helped Xiao Yan to his feet. He said, "The Xiao clan has a chance to be revitalized now. My waiting here for so many years was really worthwhile... however, the one you should thank this time around is likely your little girlfriend. If not for her help, you would not have been able to merge the three types of bloodlines."

Xiao Yan was slightly startled. He turned his head and looked at the smiling Xun Er, but she slowly shook her head at him. Xiao Yan naturally understood her meaning. She did not wish for there to be a clear divide between the two of them. A warmth immediately surged into his heart. What else could a man wish for after gaining such a woman.

"Xiao Yan, currently, a new bloodline seed has been planted deep within your heart. You need to protect it properly. Do not let any mishaps befall it. It will play a critical role in determining if you will reach the Dou Di class..." Xiao Xuan's expression was solemn as he continued, "If you reach the Dou Di class, the wasted bloodline in the bodies of those members of the Xiao clan will once again be revived, and the bloodline will be even stronger than in the past!"

"This is the only hope to revitalize the Xiao clan!"

Xiao Yan quietly nodded. His hand gently rubbed his chest. It was just possible for him to vaguely feel his strong and powerful heartbeat. Each time it beat, it seemed to cause the Dou Qi within his body to ripple a little.

"Additionally, you should be careful of the Hun clan. I have come into contact with them many times, and this clan is quite mysterious and strange. Even when the Xiao clan was at its peak, we could only fight equally with them. The Xiao clan had a peak period among the eight ancient clans. At that time, the Xiao clan was the strongest while the Gu clan was the second. However, the Hun clan was the most unusual..."

"Based on my guess, the strength of the Hun clan is likely a little stronger than even the Gu clan..." Xiao Xuan's expression was solemn. Back then, the Xiao clan had engaged in a big battle with the Hun clan and had roped in many helpers. However, they were ultimately unable to gain much. This was enough to prove how powerful the Hun clan was. Moreover, the Hun clan had a long history, but it appeared that its bloodline hadn't been exhausted. This was something that Xiao Xuan had never understood, but he was ultimately unable to obtain a true answer.

The expressions of Xiao Yan and Xun Er changed when they heard Xiao Xuan's words. Xun Er was clearly aware of the strength of the Gu clan. The Gu clan had fought with the Hun clan during these years and had won most of the time. Hence, she found it difficult to accept it when she heard Xiao Xuan mention that the Hun clan could be stronger than the Gu clan.

"The Gu clan is indeed the most stable clan among the eight clans. However, the Hun clan is far too mysterious... there is hardly anyone in this world who truly understands them..." Xiao Xuan sighed. He waved his hand when he saw Xiao Yan and Xun Er frowning. He said, "In any case, before you reach the Dou Sheng class, you should try to be careful. You possess the Tou She Ancient God's Jade in your hand. The members of the Hun clan will definitely come and look for you..."

Xiao Yan nodded. He clearly understood in his heart that regardless of whether it was because of a grudge between the two clans or some other personal issues, those fellows from the Hun clan would definitely not let him off easily, but it was impossible to shrink back for any reason. He would definitely not submit before he truly reached that final step, even if his opponent was the most mysterious Hun clan among the eight ancient clans!

"It has already been two years since you have entered the Heavenly Tomb. There is still around a year left before you will be sent out. You should train more during this one year and get used to your strength that has soared..." Xiao Xuan patted Xiao Yan's shoulder. He immediately clenched his hand and a scroll with various flame drawings appeared in his hand.

"This is the complete version of the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change. It also possesses the final step. If you successfully learn it, you will succeed in creating the clan tattoo. If the bloodline strength is used in union with it, it will unleash the strength of the clan tattoo to its limit."

Xiao Yan's eyes immediately landed on the scroll when he heard Xiao Xuan's words. A heat surged within his eyes. The completed version of the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change had finally landed in his hands.

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Chapter 1365: Activating the Clan Tattoo

Xiao Yan's eyes were fiery hot as he received the scroll full of fire symbols from Xiao Xuan's hand. He hesitated for a moment before suddenly asking, "Ancestor, since the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change was created by you, you should have also been in possession of a Heavenly Flame back then, right?"

Xiao Xuan smiled and nodded when he heard this question. He sighed, "Back then, I, too, possessed three types of Heavenly Flames. However, I blew up the three types of Heavenly Flames after that final battle..."

Xiao Yan's eyelids involuntarily twitched when he heard this. His heart contained a shock that he could not hide. Xiao Xuan was actually forced to the point of exploding the three types of Heavenly Flames. One could imagine just how dangerous that situation was... however, the thing that caused Xiao Yan to feel somewhat uncertain was how Xiao Xuan could control three types of Heavenly Flames given that it was unlikely that he had practiced a Qi Method like the Flame Mantra.

"Ha ha. The Qi Method that you practice is indeed very powerful. Although it is not the highest class Qi Method that I have seen, its growth potential is quite frightening. Relying on swallowing a Heavenly Flame to obtain strength is undoubtedly walking on the tip of a blade. This kind of Qi Method is dangerous and overbearing..." Xiao Xuan smiled and spoke after having understood what Xiao Yan was thinking in his heart. "When I controlled three types of Heavenly Flames back then, I was using my strength to forcefully control them. I did not swallow and refine them. Someone who had reached that stage could forcefully suppress even Heavenly Flames."

Xiao Yan nodded. No wonder, Xiao Xuan had used the most overbearing method to control the three types of Heavenly Flames. Given his strength back then, it was possible to suppress the three types of Heavenly Flames.

"The Qi Method that you practice is most suitable for the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change. After swallowing and refining them, you can already use these Heavenly Flames to the pinnacle. There is not even the slightest resistance. This is something

that even the me back then was unable to do." Xiao Xuan smiled as he continued. "Since you have obtained the complete version of the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change, you should study it properly. Try to successfully train and create the clan tattoo before leaving the Heavenly Tomb."

Xiao Yan nodded and did not say much. He turned around and briefly chatted with Xun Er. After which, he sat down and placed the scroll on his brows. He absorbed the large amount of information within it into his mind...

This absorption continued for a moment. Xiao Yan slowly opened his eyes and a solemn expression surfaced on his face.

"Skyfire Three Mysterious Change! First Change! Second Change! Third Change!"

Suddenly, Xiao Yan's hands formed some seals with lightning-like speed. The Skyfire Three Mysterious Change was completely activated within a short few seconds. At the same time the aura within Xiao Yan's body also soared...

A searing hot violent Dou Qi swiftly circulated around Xiao Yan's body. Wave after wave of heat slowly seeped out and entered his blood vessels. The flow of blood within his veins suddenly became faster. With his outstanding Spiritual Perception, Xiao Yan could sense a mysterious energy rapidly shuttling within his blood vessels. Its destination appeared to be his brows!

While the mysterious energy within Xiao Yan's body was shuttling around, some natural lines gradually began to appear on Xiao Yan's brows in the outside world. Soon after the first appeared, there seemed to be another line following close behind.

"Chi!"

A slight sound was suddenly emitted from Xiao Yan's body when the third line appeared, and those mysterious lines that had just appeared gradually disappeared.

Xiao Yan's eyes opened when those lines disappeared. He frowned. Some doubt appeared in his eyes. Clearly, he did not understand the reason for his failure.

"The clan tattoo of the Xiao clan is divided into nine strokes. You only formed three strokes earlier..." Xiao Xuan by the side spoke in an indifferent manner. "The final step after executing the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change is to draw the clan tattoo. Although the clan tattoo is always in your body, you need to activate it... drawing the clan tattoo will require an extremely great amount of Dou Qi and exquisite control. The current you has just experienced a sudden increase in your strength. Clearly, you have yet to reach the stage where you can truly control it at will..."

"The exhaustion from just these three strokes is already terrifying... will anyone dare to activate the clan tattoo when fighting with another?" Xiao Yan bitterly laughed.

"As long as you activate the clan tattoo, you will no longer need to exhaust such an enormous amount of Dou Qi to form the strokes. All you need to do is think about it and you will be able to unleash the clan tattoo... as the saying goes, the start of everything is difficult. This activation of the clan tattoo is the hardest step...." Xiao Xuan explained with a smile as he waved his hand. "Alright, continue. Being able to draw three strokes on the first attempt is already quite good. Calm your heart and control your Dou Qi perfectly. Only then will you be able to perfectly draw the nine strokes."

Xiao Yan merely nodded when he heard Xiao Xuan's urging. He threw a helpless pair of eyes at Xun Er while she covered her mouth and softly laughed. She returned an expression that suggested she could not do anything to help.

"Hu..."

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air. He quickly calmed his emotions and adjusted himself a little. Subsequently, he once again began to form the clan tattoo!

"Skyfire Three Mysterious Change!"

The difficulty of forming the clan tattoo had exceeded Xiao Yan's expectation. He had originally thought that this thing would be easy. However, it was unexpectedly this troublesome. These short few strokes possessed an incredibly harsh requirement in terms of Dou Qi control. At this moment, Xiao Yan finally understood just how tragic it was for the Xiao clan compared to an ancient clan like the Gu clan, where the clan tattoo was bestowed by the elders of the clan.

Fortunately, there was still plenty of time in the Heavenly Tomb. Although the progress was a little slow, there would ultimately be a day when he fully succeeded.

Time swiftly flowed by while Xiao Yan was bitterly attempting to draw the clan tattoo. This kind of training might be frustrating, but it did not appearing boring. At times, Xiao Yan would remember Gu Qing Yang and the rest who were outside of the tomb. However, he did not find even the slightest bit of time to be lazy in front of Xiao Xuan's strict monitoring.

Half a year passed by in a flash amid this bitter and dull training.

A skinny figure sat in the hall that was filled with an ancient atmosphere. His eyes were tightly shut as the aura of his body appeared vast and majestic. At this moment, many strange purple-red lines appeared to be forming because of an invisible pen. Upon closer observation, the eighth stroke showed signs of appearing as a perfect line. From the appearance, a clan tattoo that was emitting a mysterious energy had mostly taken shape....

Xiao Xuan was watching the eighth line form of the clan tattoo on Xiao Yan's brows. He slowly nodded. Being able to form eight strokes of the clan tattoo within half a year was

a speed that could be considered among the top even in the Xiao clan back then. Moreover, Xiao Yan had begun to draw the clan tattoo just after his strength soared. His speed caused the difficulty to significantly rise...

Xiao Xuan had just nodded when he saw a purple-red line slowly start to form on Xiao Yan's brows.

Xiao Xuan was immediately stunned upon seeing this line. Some surprise quickly flashed across his eyes. "This little fellow is thinking of using the momentum to draw the ninth stroke?"

While Xiao Xuan felt surprised in his heart, the mysterious line on Xiao Yan's brow was slowly formed in a very stable manner. It did not pause along the way. At a glance, it was filled with a natural beauty...

"This little fellow really surprises people..."

That final line was completed at an extremely slow speed after Xiao Xuan exclaimed in surprise. When the final stroke landed, a mysterious purple-red clan tattoo instantly appeared on Xiao Yan's forehead!

"Buzz!"

The blood flowing within Xiao Yan's body suddenly sped up the moment the clan tattoo was formed. A strange voice was slowly transmitted through his blood vessels and body.

"Success..."

A joy flashed over Xiao Xuan's eyes when he heard the humming sound of the blood vessels.

"Hu…"

Xiao Yan's tightly shut eyes were suddenly opened when the clan tattoo was formed. A purple-red light surged into his eyes. He gradually got used to the light a moment later. After which, the clan tattoo between his brows slowly disappeared under his skin with just a thought.

"It has finally been successfully activated..."

Xiao Yan gave a long sigh. Although the clan tattoo on his brows had already disappeared, he could sense a mysterious energy light suspended under his brows. By being in possession of this clan tattoo, he would no longer need to activate the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change in the future. With just a thought, this clan tattoo would become a perfect Secret Technique!

Xiao Yan's body trembled as he stood up. He heard a clear sound being emitted from his bones, causing him to smile. Half a year of training had not only allowed him to successfully form the clan tattoo, but his control over the Dou Qi in his body once again reached a peak. The current him could truly be counted as Dou Zun at the peak of the eighth star!

"Counting the time, three years should also be up..."

Xiao Yan slowly raised his eyes as he sensed the enormous difference between the current him and the person who had entered the Heavenly Tomb three years ago. He looked outside the ancient hall. Perhaps, it was time to return.

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Chapter 1366: The Final Training

"There are still around five days left before three years is up... this Heavenly Tomb trip will come to an end." Xun Er by the side smiled and spoke as she studied the expression of contemplation on Xiao Yan's face.

Xiao Yan could not resist sighing softly when he heard this. He did not expect three years to pass in the blink of an eye. Although only half a year had passed in the outside world, they had trained bitterly for three years...

Although the training was bitter and dull, it was fortunate that its effects were unexpectedly good. Xiao Yan had only just advanced to a six star Dou Zun after entering the Heavenly Tomb back then. However, he had reached the peak of an eight star Dou Zun. Adding his many techniques and the clan tattoo, he would be able to fight even a nine star elite Dou Zun. The three years had allowed Xiao Yan to experience a drastic transformation.

"Ha ha, it is also time to leave. Time really flies..."

Xiao Xuan by the side also laughed. His voice contained a faint sadness. The Heavenly Tomb might enable him to live in another form, but it also left him with an endless loneliness. He was like a criminal trapped in a world void of liveliness.

"Ancestor... will you still continue to exist in this manner in the future?" Xiao Yan was silent for a moment before inquiring.

Xiao Xuan softly sighed. He nodded and replied, "This is the price for surviving in another form. We cannot leave the Heavenly Tomb. Once we step out of here, we will instantly vanish. Hence, we can only survive in this world in this manner and endure the loneliness..."

Hearing the faint desolation in Xiao Xuan's words, Xiao Yan's heart felt extremely terrible. Xiao Yan and Xun Er had only stayed in this place for three years, and they found that it was difficult to stay longer, yet Xiao Xuan had been stuck in this place for hundreds or even thousands of times longer than them...

"Is there any other way for you to be revived?" Xiao Yan slowly asked.

"Ha ha, I am aware that you are an alchemist... some high tier medicinal pills can indeed revive a person on the brink of death. However, I am a soul that died a countless of years ago. Moreover, this soul is incomplete..." Xiao Xuan smiled and appeared quite open-minded. He patted Xiao Yan's shoulder and said, "Little fellow, if you feel terrible in your heart, you should try your best to breakthrough to the Dou Di class. If you can reach that level, you might think of a way to help me escape. However, it is pointless for the current you to think about..."

"The reason that I have endured the loneliness and remained here is not because I wish to be revived. Instead, I had hoped to be able to pass down the bloodline strength of the Xiao clan. I did not want the bloodline strength of the Xiao clan to be buried in this dark Heavenly Tomb with me."

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air and suppressed the churning emotions in his heart. He was aware that what Xiao Xuan was saying was true. Even if Xiao Yan really possessed a method to free him, he did not possess the ability to do so...

"Ancestor please rest assured. I will definitely return to the Heavenly Tomb again. However, I will have broken through to the Dou Sheng class the next time I return!" Xiao Yan replied in a deep voice. Although it would be extremely difficult to reach the Dou Sheng class, he would do his best no matter what![a][b][c]

Xiao Xuan smiled in a pleased manner as he studied Xiao Yan's grave face. He suddenly beckoned with his hand, and Xiao Yan's Storage Ring shook. A palm-sized light cluster drifted out and stopped in front of Xiao Xuan.

"This is?"

Xiao Yan was slightly startled when he saw the thing that floated out. He could see a fist-sized piece of jade suspended in the light cluster. A mysterious aura was vaguely emitted from it...

"This is the insect queen of the Ancient Devouring Insect. This insect queen has also reached a level equivalent to the Ban Sheng class of humans, but it is currently in hibernation. Otherwise, you would not have tunneled through the energy wall so easily..." Xiao Xuan smiled and informed them.

"Ban Sheng class insect queen?"

Xiao Yan's face twitched when he heard these words. His hand quickly became a little numb. It was really the case of the ignorant being fearless. If he had known that this thing was that terrifying, he would not have grabbed it out of curiosity.

"No wonder the Ancient Devouring Insects had become crazy after we exited the crystal wall. It was because Xiao Yan ge-ge had brought the insect queen out..." Xun Er curiously glanced at the jade object and laughed.

"If you were allowed to take this thing out and it woke up, the insect queen would quietly enter your body and secretly devour your Dou Qi. Unless an elite Dou Sheng intervened, it would be impossible to find it within your body…" Xiao Xuan explained with a smile.

A cold sweat immediately appeared on Xiao Yan's forehead when he heard this... he had already experienced this once. Even though the current him was no longer his past self, he still did not wish to touch these damn things.

"Fortunately ancestor has sharp eyes. Otherwise, I would have ended up harmed by this damn Devouring Insect Queen..." Xiao Yan spoke with some fear lingering in his heart.

"Ha ha, this insect queen is indeed troublesome. However, it is the best material to make an Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth..." Xiao Xuan smiled. He started to explain when he saw Xiao Yan's uncertain eyes. "The Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth is a kind of special defensive Dou Skill. After refinement, it will be able to take on an armor shape that covers one's body. This thing was most popular during the ancient times. Based on my expectations, if this insect is used to refine the Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth, it will likely be able to endure an attack by an elite Ban Sheng without being destroyed..."

"Oh?"

Xiao Yan's eyes brightened when he heard that this unassuming thing could actually endure the attack of an elite Ban Sheng. His body already possessed the Dragon Phoenix Ancient Armor. If this Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth was added to it, he should be able to retain his little life even if he were to endure a blow from an elite Dou Sheng, right?

"You can rest assured. Leave the refinement of this thing to me. I will hand the Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth to you before you leave…" Xiao Xuan smiled and said. "The current you should make full use of the time to do another thing…"

"What thing?"

Xiao Yan asked in a startled manner.

"To finish off the two members of the Hun clan. After suffering such a great loss, one cannot just forget about it, right? A member of the Xiao clan is not magnanimous." Xiao Xuan spoke with a faint smile.

"Hun Ya and Hun Li, huh..." Xiao Yan's eyes shrank after listening to his ancestor. He replied, "How can I forget about those two? However, it is just that I am unaware of where they have hidden to at this moment..."

Xiao Yan's current strength had soared. If he were to face Hun Ya and Hun Li, he would be able to finish the both of them off without having to summon the Sky Demon Puppet. The only living individuals on the Heavenly Tomb were the few of them. This place was filled with danger. Even if those two were to die in this place, it was likely that no one would know. It was really the best location for murder.

"As long as they are still in the Heavenly Tomb, they will not be able to escape my senses..." Xiao Xuan gave a slight grin. He gently waved his hand. The space in front of him fluctuated as a crack line slowly formed

Xiao Yan shook his head. The corner of his mouth was lifted into a dense cold smile. He did not say anything else as he strode forward and entered the spatial crack. Xun Er followed close behind.

Xiao Xuan smiled when he saw the two of them vanish into the spatial crack. This could be considered Xiao Yan's final training before leaving...

A faint energy fog lingered in the air of this endless land. Energy bodies would occasionally drift by. They were extremely silent, appearing just like ghosts.

A figure wearing a silver armor was seated in the air above a messy rock ruin. Powerful energy spread from its body. Clearly, this figure was an energy body that had reached the nine star level. At this moment, this energy body's eyes were cautiously sweeping the area below. Although not a single person was present, his many years of instincts caused him to feel a hint of danger.

The energy body focused for a long time but it was to no avail, but this nine star energy body had just relaxed when the space around him suddenly froze. Two black chains penetrated empty space with lightning-like speed. They were accompanied by a ringing sound as they rapidly penetrated this energy body. Subsequently, a black figure appeared in the empty space in a flash and grabbed the nine star energy core.

"These energy bodies possess a great energy, but they do not have the slightest fighting strength..."

That black figure randomly put the energy core into his Storage Ring. He raised his head and revealed a ghastly young face. It was surprisingly Hun Ya from back then!

"There are quite a number of powerful energy bodies in the deepest parts of the Heavenly Tomb. However, that fellow is too frightening. It is best to stay away from him..." Another figure appeared soon after. A face covered in frightening scars revealed itself to be Hun Li.

"Hmph, it is unexpected that there is an expert from the Xiao clan in this Heavenly Tomb. That bastard Xiao Yan really has quite good luck..." Hun Ya's eyes were shady. He continued in a dense voice, "We are leaving the Heavenly Tomb soon. Remember to use the spatial jade token to leave once we get out. If any news spreads, the Gu clan will definitely hold us back. As for Xiao Yan, hmph, once we have the opportunity in the future, I will naturally lead some people to eliminate the Falling Star Pavilion along with him!"

Hun Li slowly nodded. A rich killing desire filled both of his eyes. They had been subdued by Xiao Yan ever since they had entered the Heavenly Tomb. How could these two proud fellows accept this outcome?

"There is no need to wait until next time. Would it not be a lot easier to resolve things now? You two, aren't I right..."

However, a mysterious ripple suddenly appeared when Hun Li nodded. A soft laughter slowly spread as two figures stepped onto empty space. They appeared with smiling faces while Hun Ya and Hun Li appeared gloomy...

[a]It says Dou Sheng here, but a couple of paragraphs before it talked about breaking through to the Dou Di class before he could dp anything to help here.

[b]Correct but he can't be saying "I will have broken through to the Dou Di class" when there has not be a Dou Di for more than a thousand years

[c]I see. Could we add an at least to the the to let the reader know that he will attempt for more? Right now, it seems weird to mention Dou Di and then only say he will come as Dou Sheng.

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Chapter 1367: Kill

"Xiao Yan?"

Hun Ya's and Hun Li's expressions slowly darkened when they saw the two figures steadily walk out of the void.

Xiao Yan gently stretched his body. He and Xun Er were suspended in the air. His eyes were looking at the Hun duo below in a slightly teasing manner as he said, "It has been two years since we last met. Looks like the both of you have not been doing very well."

Hun Ya's expression was gloomy. His eyes suddenly swept around him, but his heart quietly sighed in relief after failing to find that mysterious expert from back then. He coldly laughed, "Xiao Yan, you should not be overly arrogant. Even if I cannot get rid of you in the Heavenly Tomb, you will sooner or later be a homeless stray once we leave this place."

"Since that is the case... I should get the both of you to remain here forever. I think that given the strength of the both of you, you should be able to become eight star energy bodies right?" Xiao Yan faintly smiled. However, his words caused a chill to rise within Hun Ya and Hun Li's bodies. Eight star energy bodies were basically lowly existences in the third level of the Heavenly Tomb. If the two of them were to become that existence, it would be much better to simply die.

"You really think too highly of yourself!"

Hun Ya's duo narrowed their eyes. Their tones were dark and sinister. After having exchanged blows the last time, they understood that they were unable to easily defeat Xiao Yan and Xun Er. However, Xiao Yan's group did not have the ability to stop them if they wished to escape.

"Is that so..."

Xiao Yan grinned and softly wondered aloud.

"Just what qualifications do you, trash from the declined Xiao clan, have to act arrogantly in front of us? If you hadn't been relying on a woman's strength, you would have already died many times over!" Hun Li coldly ridiculed. The murderous desire in his eyes appeared extremely dense. If he wasn't afraid of Xun Er, he would have already attacked without control and completely finished off Xiao Yan.

"Do not be impulsive. They naturally possess some confidence to have the courage to appear. Let's withdraw first..." Hun Ya appeared a lot calmer. Although only Xiao Yan and Xun Er had appeared at this moment, he could vaguely feel an uneasiness. He grabbed Hun Li and spoke in a deep voice.

Hun Li hesitated after hearing what Hun Ya had said. He could only unwillingly nod as he chillingly said, "Xiao Yan, you better remember this. The next time we meet will definitely be the time when your Falling Star Pavilion is annihilated!"

Hun Li and Hun Ya flew back after saying those words. Their eyes cautiously remained on Xiao Yan and Xun Er. The Dou Qi within their bodies began to rapidly circulate.

"I'm afraid that whether or not you can leave is not up to the two of you…" Xiao Yan grinned and softly commented when he saw Hun Ya and Hun Li pulling back. "Leave it to me…" Xiao Yan's body disappeared in a ghost-like fashion after his final word sounded.

An enchanting smile surfaced on Xun Er's face as she watched Xiao Yan disappear. The current Xiao Yan had already reached the peak of an eight star Dou Zun. This kind of level was stronger than the Hun duo. Hence, the present Xiao Yan was sufficient to deal with those two!

"Hmph, you are asking to die!"

Hun Ya and Hun Li sensed something the moment Xiao Yan's body disappeared. A fierce glint flickered in Hun Li's eyes. His body shook abruptly as he clenched his fist, and a cold black fog surged out. It ruthlessly smashed toward the empty space in front of him.

A somewhat illusory body slowly appeared when Hun Li's fist punched at the air. A long arm was extended and gently grabbed Hun Li's fist, which was covered in black fog.

A frightening flame spluttered out of Xiao Yan's palm when the fist and palm collided. The dark cold fog on Hun Li's fist emitted a sizzling sound as it was completely vaporized.

"You have improved so little during these two years. How disappointing."

Xiao Yan's hand was just like a rock. It did not move even a little regardless of how Hun Li struggled. Xiao Yan slowly shook his head as he watched Hun Li's expression change. Xiao Yan shook his arm and strangely bypassed Hun Li's fist before smashing the other party's chest with lightning like speed. A frightening force suddenly erupted like a volcano that had been brewed for a long time upon contact.

"Bang!"

The fierce force made Hun Li's chest quiver. Having suffered such a heavy blow, Hun Li's expression had turned pale in an instant. A mouthful of crimson blood was wildly spat from his mouth. His body flew back like a kite with a broken string. He finally rubbed against the ground and formed a hundred meter gully before slowly coming to a stop.

"Eight star Dou Zun?"

Shock suddenly surged onto Hun Ya's face as he glanced at Hun Li in the gully, who was struggling to climb to his feet. Both of his eyes were filled with disbelief as he looked at Xiao Yan. The aura that had erupted from Xiao Yan earlier had reached the eighth star, and the strength of that aura was much stronger than his!

"How is this possible?"

Hun Ya's mouth twitched. His heart involuntarily let out a roar. During these short two years, the two of them had failed to even increase their strength by one star, yet Xiao Yan had soared from a six star Dou Zun to the eighth star. Hun Ya was really unable to accept this kind of vast difference.

"It is your turn..."

Xiao Yan's eyes landed on the shocked-looking Hun Ya after finishing off Hun Li with a fast and powerful momentum. He laughed in a faint voice.

Hun Ya clenched his fist when he saw Xiao Yan look over. His pupils became sinister as they stared at Xiao Yan before both of his hands formed numerous seals. With the change of these seals, a mysterious clan tattoo swiftly appeared on his brow.

"Although I am unaware of why your strength has soared, you are still unqualified to retain me!"

Hun Ya's strength rapidly soared with the appearance of the clan tattoo. The sharp miserable cry of spirits continued to be emitted from his body. Xiao Yan's strength might have soared to its current level, but it was not enough to cause Hun Ya to panic. Earlier, Hun Li was at a disadvantage because he was careless. He had suffered a fatal blow before he could even activate his clan tattoo. Otherwise, Xiao Yan would not have been able to defeat Hun Li this quickly. Hence, Hun Ya believed that as long as he was a little more careful, it would not be simple for Xiao Yan to retain him.

Hun Ya had no intention of remaining behind to engage in a bitter fight with Xiao Yan despite having summoned the clan tattoo. There was still an even more powerful Xun Er watching menacingly from the side. Once she intervened, Hun Ya knew that he would certainly die. He took advantage of the great rise in his Dou Qi. His body turned, and he transformed into a ray of light that hurried far away.

"Hun Li, you can rest assured that I will help you take revenge a hundred times over for this!" Hun Ya clenched his teeth and spoke while his body was wildly rushing away.

However, Hun Ya's voice had just escaped his mouth when his swift figure suddenly paused. He lifted his head and his eyes looked a short distance away in a hateful manner. A figure flapping a pair of crystal clear bone wings was standing in the air. That mocking face surprisingly belonged to Xiao Yan.

Seeing the speed of Xiao Yan, which could not be detected, Hun Ya's heart also sank, but he did not hesitate much. His foot stepped on empty air and the Dou Qi within his body erupted without being held back. It carried an extremely powerful energy pressure as it rushed toward Xiao Yan.

There was little change in Xiao Yan's face when he saw Hun Ya risking it all. His body did not retreat. He instead took a step forward. His eyes were calm as he watched that swiftly enlarging energy light figure.

"Xiao Yan, die!"

Hun Ya felt a slight joy in his heart when he saw that Xiao Yan was too arrogant to dodge. Having activated his clan tattoo, even an expert Dou Zun at the peak of the eighth star would not dare to clash head-on with him. Xiao Yan was undoubtedly suicidal!

"Chi!"

Hun Ya was extremely swift and fierce. In a flash, he had appeared in front of Xiao Yan. A wild and violent wind pressed on Xiao Yan robes until they fluttered. His right hand was clenched into a fist. The mighty Dou Qi in his body gathered as he ruthlessly threw out a punch!

"Bang!"

After Hun Ya's punch was thrown, the space in front of him collapsed. A five-feet-large black spatial line quickly expanded toward Xiao Yan.

"Xiao Yan, this is the fate of boasting to be more than you are capable of. You should firmly remember it in your next life!"

A punch that contained a terrifying wind swiftly smashed toward Xiao Yan. Regardless of how fast Xiao Yan was, he would not be able to dodge this attack. Hence, a dense cold smile surfaced on Hun Ya's face.

A faint ripple finally rose within Xiao Yan old well-like dark-black eyes. A ridiculing smile was lifted on his face as a purple-red light flickered on his brows. Finally, a mysterious clan tattoo slowly appeared.

"Xiao clan's clan tattoo?"

Hun Ya's heart abruptly trembled the moment this clan tattoo appeared. An unease quietly spread from deep within his heart.

"It's over..."

Xiao Yan smiled as he studied the dense face in front of him, which was in close proximity. He clenched his right fist, and a turbulent Dou Qi suddenly blasted forth!

"Bang!"

Both of the fists suddenly collided. A frighteningly loud sound exploded like thunder. Many ten-foot-large lines began to spread swiftly on the ground like a spider web.

"Chi!"

A black figure suddenly flew out of the energy storm that raged in the sky. The figure heavily crashed onto the ground. The large rocks in its path were blasted into dust amid many rumbling sounds.

"Gruq!"

A mouthful of fresh blood mixed with organ fragments was spat out of Hun Ya's mouth as he lay within the thick rock dust. He sensed that his life was quickly disappearing from his body. A horror and regret finally surged into his eyes.

A skinny figure was slowly appearing in the sky. Indifferent eyes glanced at Hun Ya below, who was on his deathbed. His head shook as he stepped through the empty air as he slowly walked to that beautiful figure in the distance.

"Relax, there will be even more members of the Hun clan who will accompany you in the future..."

Hun Ya's eyes gradually succumbed to the darkness as an indifferent voice was softly transmitted to his ears.

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Chapter 1368: Leaving the Heavenly Tomb

The space within a silent ancient hall fluctuated slightly. A man and a woman slowly appeared before landing in the hall. They were Xiao Yan and Xun Er, who had killed Hun Li and Hun Ya.

The fight this time around was truly a quick one. Xiao Yan had gone all out during both of his attacks. He had used a swift and ferocious tactic to kill Hun Li followed by Hun Ya!

Hun Ya's duo were eight star Dou Zuns. If they were to join hands, it was likely that even an ordinary nine star Dou Zun would have difficulty finishing off the both of them. However, these two had been caught off-guard, leaving them at a disadvantage. One of them was immediately killed by Xiao Yan. Otherwise, if the two of them truly risked everything, Xiao Yan would have needed to spend a ton of effort to deal with them.

Xiao Yan and Xun Er stayed a couple of days outside after killing Hun Ya and Hun Li. Only then did they return to this ancient hall.

"You have returned...

Xiao Yan and Xun Er had just appeared in the large hall when Xiao Xuan's figure gradually appeared in front of them. He did not inquire about the trip's result. He clenched his hand and a pale-black glow appeared in it. He randomly tossed it to Xiao Yan. "Take it. This is the Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth. This thing can be worn in your body, and it is able to turn into ordinary clothes at anytime. Although this requires Dou Qi to continue supporting it, it can constantly defend against any attacks..."

Xiao Yan extended his hand and received that cluster of black light. He gently held it and a smooth silk-like feeling appeared in his hand. It was extremely comfortable.

"Drip a drop of essence blood into it and you will be able to store it in your body…" Xiao Xuan smiled and reminded him.

Xiao Yan did as he was told when he heard Xiao Xuan's reminder. He dripped a drop of essence blood on the black light and the clothe immediately wiggled. It appeared like <u>liquid as it moved over Xiao Yan's hand and merged with his palm.</u>

Once that black light merged with Xiao Yan's body, he immediately sensed a strange energy spreading over his skin like a web. It covered every corner of his body. His heart shook and a faint black light surged out of his skin. It swiftly formed inconspicuous black clothes.

"Is this the Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth... it is indeed mysterious."

Xiao Yan's palm slowly rubbed the black clothes on his body. The soft material gave Xiao Yan an extremely tough feeling. He involuntarily praised the cloth.

"Ha ha, this Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth is something that is a must have for many experts, especially an Insect Emperor Cloth that has been refined from an Insect Queen. Its value will not be any less than a Tian class Dou Skill, and it is a rare object that one can only obtain through luck. After all, a powerful existence like the Insect Queen cannot simply be obtained just because one wishes to." Xiao Xuan fondled his beard and laughed.

Xiao Yan nodded. Although this Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth required Dou Qi to maintain, this exhaustion was not much of a burden for Xiao Yan since he possessed a quasi-Tian class Qi Method. Hence, this Insect Emperor Cloth could continuously remain on his body. Therefore, any unexpected sneak attack could be resolved by it. It would really reduce the amount of trouble he would face.

"After counting the days, you should be leaving the Heavenly Tomb today..."

Xiao Xuan gave a slight smile as he watched Xiao Yan play with the Insect Emperor Cloth. He was quiet for a moment before he suddenly spoke again.

Xiao Yan's eyes shifted away from the Insect Emperor Cloth as he slowly nodded.

Xiao Yan softly sighed, but he did not say anything. In an instant, the atmosphere in the large hall appeared a little solemn.

"Ugh, you will ultimately have to leave. You are the only hope for the Xiao clan..." Xiao Xuan grinned and shook his head. He patted Xiao Yan's shoulder and laughed, "Little fellow, I will be waiting for you to return to the Heavenly Tomb. At that time, I wish to see if you will disappoint me..."

"Ancestor, please rest assured! Xiao Yan will not have any face to come and see you before I reach the Dou Sheng class!" Xiao Yan spoke in a deep voice.

Xiao Xuan revealed a pleased expression as he slowly nodded.

Xun Er by the side watched the two conversing. She suddenly interrupted a long time later. "Xiao Yan ge-ge, time's up..."

The two, who were chatting happily, stopped when they heard Xun Er's words. Xiao Yan was quiet for a moment before cupping his hands to Xiao Xuan before giving him a low bow.

"Ugh, little fellow. The future of the Xiao clan depends on you…" Xiao Xuan smiled and softly stated.

Xiao Yan heavily nodded. He was just about to speak when he suddenly sensed the surrounding space fluctuate. A suction force that could not be resisted was transmitted from the surrounding space. It appeared to be forcefully absorbing the space itself.

"Ancestor, take care! Xiao Yan will definitely find a way to let you escape!"

Upon sensing the powerful suction force, Xiao Yan was aware that three years was up. The Heavenly Tomb was forcefully expelling everyone.

Xiao Yan's voice had just sounded when a large gap was suddenly torn open. A suction force erupted and fiercely swallowed Xiao Yan and Xun Er...

Xiao Xuan smiled in a pleased manner as he watched the spot where Xiao Yan and Xun Er disappeared. After which, he softly sighed and muttered, "Ancestors of the Xiao clan, you must definitely bless this little fellow. The destruction or revival of the Xiao clan completely relies on him...

Numerous figures were suspended in the sky above a lush green mountain range. Their eyes focused on the distorted space.

"Elder Tong Xuan, the three year time limit should be up today, right?" A figure at a certain spot in the sky asked an elder in grayish-brown robes.

"Aye..." Elder Tong Xuan nodded indifferently. His eyes watched the distorted space. His heart was similarly a little anxious. He was clearly aware of the danger within the Heavenly Tomb. If anything untoward happen to those few young individuals from the Gu clan, the Gu clan would really suffer a great loss.

"I wonder who will have experienced the greatest improvement this time..." An Elder of the Gu clan fondled his beard and laughed.

"This will depend on their own fate..."

""

" "

"Chi!"

While the many figures in the air were chatting with each other, a black spatial mark suddenly cracked open. A few people rushed out in a flash.

"They are from the Lei clan... it seems that they did not suffer much." The surrounding figures slowly nodded when they saw the two figures who had first appeared. Moreover, the auras of the two were clearly a lot stronger compared to when they had entered the Heavenly Tomb half a year ago. It seemed that they had made significant gains in the Heavenly Tomb.

"Those from the Yao clan have exited... and the Yan clan..."

After those two from the Lei clan, others surfaced from the space one after another. Most of the auras of these people were a lot stronger than before they had entered the Heavenly Tomb, especially the case for one of the members of the Shi clan. He had advanced from from a seven star Dou Zun to the eighth star. This caused many to feel some envy.

"Chi!"

Another spatial crack appeared in front of everyone's eyes. Immediately, two figures drifted out under the focus of many eyes. They suddenly fell to the ground the moment they appeared. Some Elders from the Gu clan hurriedly unleashed a gentle force when they saw this. The gentle force lifted the two bodies into the air. At this moment, they discovered that the two figures were completely void of life...

"They are Hun Ya and Hun Li from the Hun clan… the both of them have died in the Heavenly Tomb."

The expressions of quite a number of people changed when they recognized the bodies. At the same time, Elder Tong Xuan frowned and commented in a deep voice.

All the members of the Gu clan faced each other as they studied the two corpses in the sky. They were quietly gloating in their hearts. The Gu clan was already at odds with the Hun clan. Their hearts would inevitably possess such thoughts when they saw that those two had unluckily died in the Heavenly Tomb.

Huo Xuan and the others, who had entered the Heavenly Tomb with the two of them, were stunned as they looked at the corpses of Hun Ya and Hun Li. They pondered some thoughts. The Heavenly Tomb might be dangerous, but everyone was clearly aware of where they should venture and where they should avoid. However, why did Hun Ya and Hun Li die together?

"It is likely that this matter isn't so simple…" Huo Xuan softly muttered.

"What do you mean?" Huo Zhi's thin eyebrows twitched as she asked a question.

"These two were planning on attacking Xiao Yan the moment they entered the Heavenly Tomb. Before all of us gathered, they had exchanged blows with Xiao Yan and Xun Er…" Huo Xuan quietly stated.

"Do you think that Xiao Yan and Xun Er killed the two of them? If the two were to join hands, even a nine star Dou Zun would not be able to stop them from escaping. With Xian Yan's strength, I'm afraid..." Huo Zhi disagreed.

"Who knows... these two people are not nice characters anyway. It doesn't matter if they die..." Huo Xuan shrugged his shoulders. His heart suddenly shook and his eyes turned to the space behind him. The space at that spot was slowly torn as four powerful figures slowly walked out. Everyone swept their eyes over these figures and immediately sighed in relief. Those four figures belonged to Gu Qing Yang's group.

Gu Qing Yang's group sighed together as they walked out of the spatial crack line and looked at the surrounding lush green mountains. Three years of bitter training was really too unbearable...

"Huh? That's Hun Ya and Hun Li?"

The eyes of Gu Qing Yang's group suddenly paused on the two unmoving figures suspended in the sky. They were immediately startled and exclaimed aloud.

"Dead?"

Gu Qing Yang knit his brows and softly commented.

"Who could be so ruthless? He actually killed these two ruthless characters." Gu Hua cried out in surprise.

The four of them blinked. They faced each other. A moment later, they ended up crying out the same thing. "Xiao Yan!"

"Elder Xiao Xuan did not attack back then. Given his character he definitely felt that attacking these two was disdainful. Moreover, these two people are extremely cunning. It is impossible for them to provoke those energy bodies that they cannot afford to provoke. From this, the only possible answer is that they were killed by their enemies. However, the only ones in the Heavenly Tomb who possess the ability to kill them are the four of us if we attack together. However... we did not. Looking at it this way..." Gu Zhen muttered. "It can only be Xiao Yan and Xun Er..."

"If Hun Ya and Hun Li joined hands, they would be able to fight with a nine star expert. Xun Er might be strong, but it would not be difficult for these two to flee…" Gu Qing Yang frowned as he thought about the situation.

While the group was facing each other, the space in front suddenly rippled. Immediately, a man and a woman stepped on empty air and slowly appeared in front of all the eyes in the area...

"That is... Xiao Yan? What a powerful aura! No wonder..."

Gu Qing Yang's group's eyes narrowed when the two figures appeared. They muttered among themselves.

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Chapter 1369: Hun Lin

A man and a woman's tall figures slowly stepped out of the empty space in front of a countless number of eyes. After which, they steadily stood in the sky. A gentle breeze blew over and their clothes gently danced. They were just like a pair of immortal lovers...

"Xun Er..."

Elder Tong Xuan and the others studied the green-clothed woman in the sky before sighing in relief. Xun Er was undoubtedly the most important person within the Gu clan. If any accident were to happen to her, they would end up with a great lose that could not be filled.

"That is Xiao Yan, huh... this aura..."

Elder Tong Xuan's eyes paused on Xun Er before suddenly turning to the black-haired young man beside her. After which, his eyes hardened a little, and a surprise appeared within them. With his eyesight, he could naturally sense that Xiao Yan's aura had reached that of an eight star Dou Zun. This was many times stronger than half a year ago!

"His strength has increased by three stars... what frightening speed."

Some Elders faced each other. There was a shock that could not be hidden on their faces. Even though the Heavenly Tomb was mysterious and possessed a unique flow of time, it was quite incredible for one to raise one's strength by three stars during three years. At the very least, it was the first time that they had witnessed someone improve so much, even when compared to the many people that had entered the Heavenly Tomb before.

"Could it be... because of Xiao Xuan's tomb?" Elder Tong Xuan slightly frowned. He was extremely knowledgable and was aware of how difficult it was to raise one's strength by three stars. After musing for a moment, he thought of the tomb that Xiao Xuan had left behind in the Heavenly Tomb.

Xiao Yan and Xun Er in the sky looked around them while being stared at by the many pairs of eyes. They deeply inhaled some fresh air. After having been shut within the ancient hall for a long time, the outside world appeared extremely beautiful to them...

"It is unexpected that even Hun Ya and Hun Li's corpses were sent out."

Xiao Yan's eyes suddenly paused on the two corpses suspended in the sky. His brows were lifted unnoticeably as he muttered.

"Ha ha, brother Xiao Yan, it is unexpected that your strength has already reached this stage after just two years..." Huo Xuan led Huo Zhi over with a smile. He arrived while Xiao Yan was muttering to himself. Huo Xuan then cupped his hands together and laughed.

"Brother Huo Xuan has also progressed quite quickly." Xiao Yan smiled and replied. He could naturally tell that the current Huo Xuan was reaching the peak of an eight star Dou Zun.

"How can I compare with you..." Huo Xuan bitterly laughed. Two years ago, Xiao Yan was merely a six star Dou Zun while he was an eight star Dou Zun. Now, Xiao Yan had reached the peak of an eight star Dou Zun while he had merely advanced from the initial stage of an eight star Dou Zun to a position near the peak of an eight star Dou Zun. If one were to talk about it, he was a little weaker than Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan smiled. He understood that it would have been impossible for his strength to soar this much if he had not obtained Xiao Xuan's inheritance.

"Congratulations."

Gu Qing Yang's group also came over while Xiao Yan was conversing with Huo Xuan. All of them smiled and congratulated Xiao Yan. Xiao Yan smiled and responded to their congratulations.

"These two fellows are really unlucky." Gu Qing Yang glanced at the two icy-cold corpses suspended in the sky before he suddenly commented.

Xiao Yan's brows twitched when he heard this. He immediately replied without leaving a trace, "It can be considered retribution."

Hearing Xiao Yan's response, Gu Qing Yang could guess that the matter of the Hun duo's deaths was likely related to Xiao Yan, especially since his strength had soared. If he joined hands with Xun Er, it was not impossible to kill Hun Ya and Hun Li.

"This matter will likely be a little troublesome. There's someone from the Hun clan guarding here for the appearance of Hun Ya and Hun Li..." Gu Qing Yang softly said.

Xiao Yan's heart shook when he heard these words. He was just about to speak when he suddenly saw two black fogs rushing over from the distant sky like black dragons. They appeared beside those two icy corpses a moment later.

"Hun Ya! Hun Li!"

The two black fogs shook. They transformed into two black-robed old men who stared at Hun Ya and Hun Li's corpses. It appeared as though they were struck by lightning. Neither of them had expected that the two, who had entered the Heavenly Tomb, would actually die!

Those people around also hurriedly pulled back when they saw their eyes redden. They were afraid that these two old men would suddenly turn crazy.

"Hu..."

The two black-robed old men's eyes reddened, and they began to pant like a bull. A moment later, they suddenly exchanged glances. Their eyes suddenly turned and looked at Xiao Yan in the sky. Before Hun Ya and Hun Li had entered the Heavenly Tomb, they were aware that Hun Ya and Hun Li were planning on killing Xiao Yan in the Heavenly Tomb. However, Xiao Yan was currently fine and his strength had even soared. On the other hand, Hun Ya and Hun Li had ended up with a miserable fate. This scene caused them to immediately place their doubts on Xiao Yan.

"Xiao Yan!"

The two of them viciously stared at Xiao Yan. A moment later, one of them was unable to endure any longer. A furious roar that contained a murderous desire resounded across the sky.

Xiao Yan slid his calm eyes over when he heard the roar. He asked in a faint voice, "Is there anything you wish to say?"

"A life for a life!"

The expression of that black-robed man was extremely gloomy. His sleeve trembled after his final word sounded. A black chain that contained a dark chilly aura penetrated empty air and ruthlessly shot toward Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan's expression did not change when faced with the black-robed old man's sudden attack. He took a step forward and extended a flame-covered palm. His hand firmly grabbed the dark-black chain. A purple-brown fire followed the chain and rushed down before attacking the old man!

"Hmph!"

That black-clothed elder coldly snorted when he saw Xiao Yan retaliating. He clenched his fist. The black fog was just like a poisonous dragon as it followed the chain and emitted a roar. It ruthlessly collided with the purple-brown line of fire.

"Bang!"

The fire and black fog exploded upon contact. The powerful force cut through the chain...

The chain exploded in the sky, and a powerful wind swept away from the point of explosion. Xiao Yan's shoulders shook and the wind was removed. On the other hand, that black-clothed old man staggered back. Clearly, he was at a disadvantage in this exchange.

"Old man, a person should not behave so shamelessly!"

Xiao Yan threw aside the chain in his hand. His eyes were icy-cold as they focused on the black clothed elder. He coldly laughed.

The black-clothed old man stabilized his body. His expression was extremely ugly. The old man's strength was around an eight star Dou Zun, but he did not expect Xiao Yan to gain the advantage in his hands.

"Hun Lin, this is the Gu Realm, not your Hun Realm!"

Elder Tong Xuan also frowned as he spoke in a deep voice.

"Hmph, Xuan Tong, members of our Hun clan have lost their lives in this place of yours. All of you share the blame!" That old man who was called Hun Lin furiously cried out.

"Xiao Yan, I think that you should obediently follow me back to the Hun clan. If you are really not the murderer of Hun Ya and Hun Li, we will definitely not make things difficult for you." The other black-clothed old man coldly cried out.

"Preposterous...." Xiao Yan could not resist laughing out loud when he heard this. These two old fellows were really foolish. They were actually able to say such words.

"Misters, the Heavenly Tomb is filled with danger. No one dares to guarantee that one will be able to smoothly exit it. If you do not have the evidence to prove that Xiao Yan ge-ge is the murderer, please do not randomly attack. This place is after all my Gu clan." Xun Er's pretty eyes glanced at the Hun Lin duo as she faintly spoke. "Additionally, this matter is not considered over. Hun Ya and Hun Li once launched a sneak attack on everyone from our Gu clan in the Heavenly Tomb. The two of you will perhaps have to give an explanation for this!"

The many eyes in the sky emitted a 'swoosh' sound as they shifted to the two Hun elders when they heard Xun Er's words. Most of those present were members of the Gu clan. Hence, those eyes vaguely contained some ill intent.

"Hun Lin, is what Xun Er said true?" Elder Tong Xuan's expression gradually became ugly. He looked at Hun Li and Hun Ya before crying out in a deep voice. Xun Er possessed the divine bloodline. She was undoubtedly the most important person in the Gu clan. If Hun Ya and Hun Li really dared to attack her, he would definitely teach the elders an unforgettable lesson.

The faces of Hun Lin's duo changed when they saw that Xun Er had turned the tables on them. They did not expect Hun Ya and Hun Li to be so bold. They dared to attack Xun Er's group in the Heavenly Tomb, but it was obvious that they must not admit that Xun Er's group was attacked at this moment no matter what. Hun Li coldly cried out, "Hmph, what unreasonable words. You are only trying to clear yourself of suspicion. Today, we are in the Gu Realm and the two of us can indeed do nothing. However, Xiao Yan, you better remember that the Hun clan will definitely take revenge for Hun Ya and Hun Li in the future!"

Xiao Yan's face was calm. He faintly replied, "I will remember your words in my heart."

The eyes of the Hun elders became dark and cold when they heard Xiao Yan's reply. Forget about the members of the Gu clan present. With the increase in Xiao Yan's strength, the two of them would have difficulty capturing him. All they could do was wave their hands and grab Hun Li and Hun Ya's corpses. Their face were furiously green as they turned into two black shadows that rushed to the exit of the Gu Realm.

A cold expression flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes as he watched the two figures grow distant. His eyes swept carefully around him. However, he discovered that the Little Fairy Doctor's group was absent. This discovery caused him to frown. The Little Fairy Doctor's group would definitely leave one person waiting for him unless there were some special circumstances...

"Could it be that something has happened to the Falling Star Pavilion?"

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Chapter 1370: Revealing One's Hands

Elder Tong Xuan's body moved as he watched Hun Lin's two-man team grow distant. He appeared in front of Xun Er and asked, "Xun Er, are you alright?"

Xun Er shook her head. Xiao Yan beside her hesitated for a moment before cupping his hands together and asking, "Elder Tong Xuan, may I know where the Little Fairy Doctor's group is now?"

"They left three months after you entered the Heavenly Tomb. It is likely that they returned to the Falling Star Pavilion. However, they did not explain what happened. All they said is to inform you to swiftly return to the Falling Star Pavilion once you come out." Eler Xuan Tong thought for a moment before replying.

Xiao Yan frowned when he heard this. He immediately nodded and hesitated for a moment. Finally, he faced Xun Er and said, "It seems that something has indeed happened. This time around, I will not remain in the Gu clan for long. Are you leaving with me this time?"

Xun Er hesitated for a moment when she heard this. She was just about to nod her head when Elder Tong Xuan by the side hurriedly said, "Xun Er, there have been some big matters in the Gu clan recently. After a discussion by the Elders, you must not leave the Gu Realm."

"What happened?" Xun Er knit her brows as she asked.

Elder Tong Xuan hesitated for a moment. He glanced at Xiao Yan. He was just about to say something when Xun Er indifferently said, "Elder Tong Xuan, just say what you have to say. There are no outsiders here."

Elder Tong Xuan could only helplessly nod his head when he heard Xun Er's words. He softly answered, "The Ling realm has suddenly been shut…"

"Ling Realm? Shut?" Xiao Yan and Xun Er were startled. Xun Er's expression immediately changed.

"It's the Ling clan?" Xiao Yan mused for a moment when he saw the change in Xun Er's expression. He came to an understanding. This Ling Realm was likely the realm where the Ling clan, which was one of the eight ancient clans, resided.

"Why was the Ling Realm suddenly shut? No wonder the Ling clan did not send anyone to the Heavenly Tomb this time around…" Xun Er knit her brows as she spoke.

"We have no idea. We have dispatched experts to investigate, but we have failed to obtain even the slightest news. The space where the Ling Realm was originally located has completely disappeared. Even after some Elders within the clan went to probe, they were unable to discover anything... that manner is as though the Ling Realm has been completely hidden." Elder Tong Xuan frowned as he explained the situation. Clearly, this unusual matter was really baffling.

"Sealing the realm and hiding it. They would definitely not do this unless they meet with an extremely big matter. Could it be that the Ling clan has met with a trouble so large that even they are unable to resolve it?" Xun Er softly muttered.

"I am not certain about this. Although the Ling clan has been showing signs of declining during these years and had seldom come into contact with us, they still possess an extremely rich foundation. Even the Gu clan, being another of the eight ancient clan, would have difficulty forcing them into such a state..." Elder Tong Xuan's brows contained some worry as he continued, "Clan head and the rest are doing their best to investigate this matter. If the Ling clan has really met with some catastrophe, we will have to take additional precaution. Hence, I'm afraid that you will not be able to leave the Gu Realm during this period of time..."

Xun Er curled her little mouth. Her face had become a little grave. This was the first time in many years that an ancient clan had actually sealed their realm to hide themselves. This kind of unexpected matter caused one's heart to become a little heavy.

"Xun Er, since now is not the right time, you should remain in this Gu Realm. This place is the safest..." Xiao Yan frowned and mused for a moment before he spoke with a grave expression. He was unfamiliar with the so-called Ling clan. Hence, he was unaware of just how terrifying their strength was, but since they could be considered one of the ancient clans, they were likely extraordinary. It would still be alright if they met with a non-human related disaster. If it was a man-made disaster, it would be a little shocking.

Elder Tong Xuan by the side sighed in relief when he heard Xiao Yan's words. Xun Er hesitated for a moment before gently nodding. Her pretty eyes looked at Xiao Yan as she said, "In that case, Xiao Yan ge-ge should be careful outside. The enmity between the Hun clan and you is becoming deeper. There is no guarantee when they will dispatch a true expert."

"Relax." Xiao Yan smiled and replied.

"Ha ha, young friend Xiao Yan, please stay in the Gu Realm for one night. Our Gu clan will send you and everyone else out of the Gu Realm tomorrow…" Tong Xuan grinned as he spoke.

Xiao Yan did not object Elder Tong Xuan's arrangement. He would need the Gu clan to open the spatial door if he wished to leave. Hence, he nodded immediately...

The moonlight was like water as it scattered down from the sky and covered this lush and quiet mountain range...

Xiao Yan stood with his hands behind his back in front of a quiet bamboo house. He watched the bright moon in the sky and felt a melancholy in his heart. Although only half a year had passed in the outside world. He had been together with Xun Er in the Heavenly Tomb for three years. These three years of being together had already caused him to get used to her being by his side. However, he was about to leave tomorrow. He did not know when they would meet again.

"Xiao Yan ge-ge..."

A soft gentle voice suddenly appeared behind Xiao Yan as he sighed. Immediately, Xiao Yan's hands, which were behind him, felt a soft smooth warm hand gently grab his. A beautiful face that caused even the bright moon to lose its appeal appeared in front of him. That gentle and beautiful smile caused a warmth to flow within his heart.

"Xun Er... there's a matter that I need to talk to you about..."

Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment as he searched that beautiful face before he finally spoke.

Xun Er's long eyelashes fluttered when she heard Xiao Yan's words. Her face leaned on Xiao Yan's chest as she softly asked, "Is it the matter related to Cai Lin?"

Xun Er clearly sensed Xiao Yan's body stiffen a little when she said those words. She lifted her pretty face and saw the expected, a stunned face.

"You... you know about it?" Xiao Yan studied Xun Er's smiling face that contained a slyness as he exclaimed in shock.

"I am worried about you and can only relax after gaining information about you... given my status in the Gu clan, there are people who will take the initiative to deliver any information about you to me. Cai Lin is included among this information." Xun Er softly muttered.

"This matter..."

A warmth surged into Xiao Yan's heart when he heard Xun Er muttering to herself. He was just about to say something, but he had only managed to get two words out before having no idea what he should say. His usual eloquence seemed to have been lost today. He was aware that the person in his embrace was viewed by a countless number of people as a goddess regardless of whether they were from the Gu clan or the outside world. Being able to hug this almost perfect lady was already a great luxury. It was likely that many people would think him overboard if he still greedily wished to enjoy multiple women in front of her.

Xiao Yan's clumsiness at this moment caused Xun Er to shake her head as she muttered to herself. "Back then, I was also very furious, but I have been unable to forget about you still. Since I am unwilling to forget, I will ultimately have to endure... however, you must not be let off too easily..."

Xun Er's final word had just sounded when she opened her small mouth and ruthlessly bit Xiao Yan's chest. This time around, she did not show any mercy. Even the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth involuntarily twitched a couple of times when she bit him. However, he merely stood there without daring to move. The Dou Qi within his body was also suppressed. He was afraid that any retaliation from his Dou Qi would harm Xun Er.

"I will see whether you will still dare to be a womanizer in the future!"

Xun Er only released her small mouth a moment later. She lifted her pretty face. Her ferociousness appeared exceptionally lovely under the moonlight.

A fire suddenly surged within Xiao Yan's heart as he observed Xun Er, who appeared very much like a little girl at this moment. He suddenly lowered his head and ruthlessly pressed down on Xun Er's small mouth, stunning her.

"Mmm mmm..."

Xun Er's lovely body stiffened when she was suddenly assaulted by Xiao Yan. An embarrassed redness spread down her long neck like a burning cloud. It reached the tip of her delicate ears before coming to a halt.

Xun Er began to struggle gently after she stilled for a moment. However, her narrow waist was being tightly embraced by Xiao Yan's arms. She struggled briefly for a moment before she finally felt some lust. She allowed Xiao Yan to wantonly grab her.

At this moment, that goddess from the Gu clan had become so gentle that she could melt anything.

The two figures appeared to have melted together under the bright moonlight that scattered down. Their rich desire had caused even the bright moon to quietly hide behind some dark clouds.

Only after the moonlight gradually dimmed did the pair of lovers, who had been pressed tightly against each other, separate. A flame of desire rose within Xiao Yan's lower abdomen when he saw Xun Er's flush red face, which was extremely enchanting. His eyes wandered over her body with a fiery heat. His hand, which had been hugging her delicate waist, slowly began to move along her tempting curves. However, Xiao Yan was preparing to take the next step when a soft cough suddenly formed within this serene bamboo forest.

This sudden soft cough was like thunder. It caused Xiao Yan and Xun Er to separate as if they had been electrocuted. Their eyes looked in the direction where the sound had originated, only to find a middle-aged man in ordinary clothes standing a short distance away. That face surprisingly belonged to the clan head of the Gu clan, who was Xun Er's father, Gu Yuan...

Xun Er's originally flush red face turned even redder when she saw Gu Yuan. Her hand ruthlessly pinched Xiao Yan's waist before her lovely body moved and she left to hide in her room.

Xiao Yan could only bitterly laugh when he saw Xun Er flee. He immediately hardened his skin and looked at Gu Yuan with some embarrassment.

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Read Battle Through the Heavens - Chapter 1371: Leaving the Gu Realm

Chapter 1371: Leaving the Gu Realm

Gu Yuan studied the somewhat embarrassed face of Xiao Yan from within the bamboo forest before glancing at the quiet bamboo house. All he could do was sigh. Even though he was Xun Er's father, it was the first time that he had seen Xun Er be this intimate with a man.

"You should have met Xiao Xuan, right?" Gu Yan faintly asked. He stepped into the moonlight and slowly walked toward the embarrassed Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan was a little startled. He hesitated for a moment before replying, "Yes, I've met him..."

"I am able to sense the bloodline strength within your body. It is likely that it should be the last bloodline of the Xiao clan..." Gu Yuan clicked his tongue and sighed. "It is indeed not easy for Xiao Xuan to do such a thing. He is willing to turn himself into that in order to help the Xiao clan retain its final seed..."

Xiao Yan was silent. He naturally understood that the Heavenly Tomb was an enormous prison. As energy bodies, Xiao Xuan and the others were just prisoners within it. Although they were able to live in another form, they had to endure an endless loneliness.

"Elder Gu Yuan, is there no way to help him escape?" Xiao Yan's voice was a little soft as he inquired.

"At the very least, even I do not have the ability to do so. It is rumored that the Heavenly Tomb was created by an elite Dou Di a long time ago. If one wishes to break the rules within it and allow Xiao Xuan to escape, perhaps... one must also reach that level." Gu Yuan shook his head. Xiao Yan could clearly sense the complicated expression on Gu Yuan's face when he mentioned the words 'Dou Di.' This class was like a heavy burden that pressed on the souls of the people from the ancient clans. It drove all of them to put in all their effort.

"Dou Di..."

Xiao Yan bitterly laughed. This kind of legendary existence was really too unimaginable. Even Gu Yuan in front of him, who could be called one of the true top experts in the Dou Qi continent, would likely only have a heart filled with fear and respect because of these two simple words.

"Does this world truly have an existence known as Dou Di?"

Gu Yuan became quiet when he heard Xiao Yan's question. A moment later, he finally muttered to himself, "This... who knows. One would be like a god overlooking the continent at that level. Everyone will likely be ant-like existences in their[a] eyes."

"Their[b]?"

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes. However, he was not aware what Gu Yuan's words meant. Was this so-called "their" merely illusory or did it truly refer to some existence?

Gu Yuan waved his large hand while Xiao Yan was considering the answer. He said, "You will be leaving tomorrow. Be careful. Given your current strength, those Elders from the Gu clan are unlikely to make things overly difficult for you. However, due to the matter of the Ling clan, Xun Er will not be able to leave the Gu Realm for the time being..."

Xiao Yan nodded and replied, "Does Elder Gu Yuan think that the change in the Ling Realm this time around is the result of a man-made or a natural disaster?"

Gu Yuan frowned in the face of Xiao Yan's question. He replied, "We are not very sure about this, but I think that they have met with a great trouble. The chances of it being caused by man is very low. After all, the Ling clan's strength could be ranked among the

super factions on the continent. Even the Gu clan has difficulty forcing them to such an extent."

"What if it was the Hun clan?" Xiao Yan slowly asked. Back in the Heavenly Tomb, Xiao Xuan had said that the Hun clan was far too mysterious. Even though the Xiao clan and the Hun clan had been enemies for many years, the members of the clan did not dare to say that they completely understood this mysterious clan.

Gu Yuan was startled upon hearing this. Immediately, he shook his head once again and replied, "It is likely impossible. If the Hun clan wished to force the Ling clan until such an extent, it would definitely have to launch a big campaign. Therefore, it is impossible for the Gu clan to not receive any information. Additionally, even if the Hun clan possess such an ability, why would they become enemies with a faction as powerful as the Ling clan for no reason? Although the Ling clan has declined during these years, it is still not a faction that is easy to deal with..."

Xiao Yan slightly nodded. However, the doubt in his heart increased. If it was not the Hun clan, what other faction could force the Ling clan into such a state? Could it really be due to some natural disaster?

"Alright. These matters are not very related to you. I think that the truth will come out after an investigation..." Gu Yuan waved his hand. He looked at the quiet bamboo house and continued in a soft helpless voice, "Additionally, you should not forget about the matters you promised me... Xun Er's bloodline is very important to the Gu clan. If any problems occur, those old fellows will become furious even if I do not do anything."

Xiao Yan was a little embarrassed when he heard these words. He bitterly smiled and immediately nodded.

"Alright it is already quite late. You should rest. You still have to leave tomorrow morning..." Gu Yuan nodded after seeing Xiao Yan nod. His body gradually paled before completely disappearing.

Xiao Yan helplessly sighed as he stared at the spot where Gu Yuan disappeared. He clicked his tongue and felt as though he had not expressed himself sufficiently...

When the morning sunlight scattered over this vast space the next morning, this mountain range, which had been quiet for the night, once again became lively. The sound of rushing wind continued to appear...

Xiao Yan and Xun Er walked out of the bamboo house when the mountain range became noisy. After which, they flew to the edge of the mountain range where a couple of enormous battleships were suspended in the air. Dark clouds rolled around, giving them a mighty appearance.

Xiao Yan's eyes swept around him after he had appeared in the air. He found quite a number of familiar figures. Ling Quan, Lin Xiu, and the other top experts among the younger generation of the Gu clan were present. However, these people dodged his eyes with some fear. Currently, Xiao Yan's strength had soared to the peak of an eight star Dou Zun. This allowed them to understand that they had lost any qualification to be arrogant in front of Xiao Yan. After all, when Xiao Yan was only a five star Dou Zun back then, he was able to defeat the eight star Dou Zun Gu Yao. Even less needed to be said now that his strength had soared.

Currently, the only ones among the younger generation of the Gu clan who could fight with him were Xun Er or perhaps Gu Qing Yang.

Xiao Yan detected a pair of eyes focusing on him while he was scanning the area. He immediately shifted his eyes before finally pausing them on a mountain a short distance away. A figure was standing against the wind at that spot. His black and white hair revealed his identity, Gu Yao, who bad been defeated by Xiao Yan half a year ago.

The eyes of those two met in the air. Surprisingly, no rich sparks erupted. Gu Yao's face was indifferent, and he slowly nodded to Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan was a little stunned when he saw Gu Yao's slightly friendly action. Xiao Yan smiled and nodded in return. From the looks of it, Gu Yao had walked out of the shadow of his failure. A young person of his talent would definitely be groomed by the Gu clan. His future potential would be extraordinary. Xiao Yan would have one less hidden trouble if he could maintain a good relationship with him. It was ultimately better for Xiao Yan.

Although this Gu Yao also had feelings for Xun Er, he could be considered the type of person who could accept whatever came his way. This kind of character was rather upright.

"Ao ao!"

With an increasing number of people hurrying over, a horn sounded from the battleships in the sky. Clearly, they were about to send all these people out of the Gu Realm.

"Xiao Yan..."

A figure suddenly walked through the air when Xiao Yan was planning to say goodbye to Xun Er. Xiao Yan swept his eyes over, only to discover that this person was Yao Xing Ji of the Yao clan. He knit his brows and indifferently asked, "Is there something?"

Xiao Yan did not really like this Yao Xing Ji in his heart. Hence, he was not as courteous to Yao Xing Ji as he was to others.

Yao Xing Ji curled his lips when he noticed Xiao Yan's indifferent question. His heart felt quite displeased, but due to Xiao Yan's current strength, he did not utter any mocking words. He flicked his finger and an emerald-colored jade token shot toward Xiao Yan. "This is the invitation of our Yao clan's clan ceremony. Don't frown. Your teacher will require it. He understands what the clan ceremony of the Yao clan represents. Trust me, he will come regardless of what kind of unhappiness he has with the Yao clan,..."

Xiao Yan received the emerald jade token. He stared at Yao Xing Ji for a moment but did not return the token. Instead, he put the jade token into his Storage Ring. Subsequently, he cupped his hands together, "Thank you."

"This time, I was not able to compete with you in terms of alchemy skills. Hopefully, we will have the opportunity to do so next time..." Yao Xing Ji cupped his fist. After which, he ceased saying anything else as he moved and swiftly boarded a battleship.

Xiao Yan played with some thoughts after seeing Yao Xing Ji leave. Regardless of what this so-called Yao clan's clan ceremony was, he would deliver the message to teacher first. Whether he would attend would completely depend on teacher's intentions.

"Xun Er, it's time. I should be leaving..." Xiao Yan turned his head, looked at Xun Er beside him, and softly spoke.

"Take care…" Xun Er slightly smiled and gently replied.

Xiao Yan nodded with a grin. He did not delay any longer as he waved his hand and turned around. His body transformed into a light figure that leaped onto a battleship in a free and easy manner. Finally, he disappeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Xun Er sighed in a lonely manner as she watched Xiao Yan's disappearing back.

"Ao ao!"

With an increasing number of people rushing onto the battleships, the siren once again resounded. Immediately, dark clouds churned and the battleships slowly shook. Finally, they turned into dark clouds in front of numerous eyes. They contained a shocking momentum as they swiftly flew toward the exit of Gu Realm.

[a]Their

[b]Should use their in the paragraph above for this to make more sense.

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Read Battle Through the Heavens - Chapter 1372: A Completely New Falling Star Pavilion

Chapter 1372: A Completely New Falling Star Pavilion

An unusually clear lake sparkled in the middle of the Gu Sacred City. The sunlight scattered into many glaring rays...

"Chi!"

An intense ripple suddenly stirred on the calm lake's surface as an enormous spatial crack slowly tore through the air. Many human figures swiftly rushed out of it after it appeared. Finally, they landed on the ground, and in an instant, the somewhat quiet city had become lively again.

Xiao Yan hurried out of the spatial door and finally appeared on a building. His eyes swept around. Without waiting for the members of the Gu clan to come and receive him, he moved and flew toward the city gate of Gu Sacred City. The experts from the Gu clan acted as though they did not see him. None of them stopped him, allowing him to hurry to the city's gate before finally disappearing from their sight.

Xlao Yan smoothly rushed out of Gu Sacred City. Only then did he stop in the air and look at the greenery that spread to the horizon. His heart involuntarily exhaled a long breath. Although the Gu Realm was extremely spacious and possessed a denser energy as compared to the outside world, Xiao Yan ultimately felt that this Central Plains gave one an even greater freedom for some unknown reason...

"Next, I should hurry back to the Falling Star Pavilion..."

Xiao Yan did not remain in this spot for long. He took out a map to identify where he needed to go. After which, his body turned into a brilliant light that hurried to the northern horizon with lightning-like speed. Hr disappeared into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

Xiao Yan did not stop for a prolonged period of time during this subsequent journey. At his full speed and with the help of a couple of spatial wormholes, he spent five days or so before reaching the territory controlled by the Falling Star Pavilion.

Xiao Yan clearly sensed that there were many more experts' auras around him after entering the Falling Star Pavilion's territory. Some of the important cities along the way had gained two to three elite Dou Zuns. This was a strength even within the Central Plains region. However, Xiao Yan clearly understood that with Yao Lao, this great golden signboard, it was not difficult to gather these experts to aid them.

Xiao Yan felt somewhat at ease after not coming across any chaotic scenes along the way. Although the defenses had been strengthened, the pressure that a big battle created was absent.

Xiao Yan did not take any short stops in the cities that belonged to the Falling Star Pavilion. He hurried to the Falling Star Pavilion. Hence, in a short half day, he had reached the mountain range of the Falling Star Pavilion. Subsequently, he turned into a ray of light that charged into the realm where the Falling Star Pavilion was located...

The atmosphere within the star realm was peaceful. Although the size of this place could not be compared with a place like the Gu Realm, it could still be considered similar to a city. It could accommodate over a hundred thousand people without any problems.

Densely packed Falling Star Pavilion disciples were training in an orderly fashion in a somewhat spacious square. Numerous powerful cries gathered together, appearing like thunder that resounded all around.

The current star realm undoubtedly possessed a new look when compared to the past. The originally arduous mountain range had been opened up and clusters of buildings had been built on them. Many human flows walked along them like ants, causing it to appear extremely lively. Moreover, many more powerful auras were vaguely being emitted from the enormous mountains in the middle of the star realm, covering every part of the star realm. The current star realm truly possessed an iron-wall-like feeling...

"Chi!"

A ray of light suddenly flashed and appeared within the peaceful star realm. It was accompanied by an extremely wild momentum as it flew over from afar. It charged toward the mountain at the middle of the star realm.

"Who dares to cause trouble within the star realm?"

Some furious cries suddenly resounded in the sky of the star realm when the ray of light appeared. One could hear numerous 'swoosh' sounds as many elderly figures appeared in the sky. After which, they furiously cried out in unison, "Still!"

The space in the sky rapidly solidified after the ten furious elderly cries sounded. While everyone thought that the figure was about to stop, they were stunned to see that the ray of light not halt and its speed suddenly increased. It broke through the solidified space without any resistance in front of the many startled eyes. Finally, it appeared behind those elders in a ghost-like manner.

"Ha ha, it has only been half a year since I left, but the defenses have become this tight..." That figure stopped in front of the many gazes. Immediately, a black-robed young man with black hair slowly appeared and laughed.

"Who are you?"

These elders, who had attempted to stop the figure earlier, observed Xiao Yan with grave eyes. After the scene earlier, they no longer dared to underestimate this exceptionally young black-robed man. Moreover, they could sense a vague pressure radiating from his body. This kind of pressure was something that only a handful of people in the Falling Star Pavilion could make them feel.

The activity in the sky attracted the attention of the Falling Star Pavilion disciples training on the ground. Many stunned gazes looked at Xiao Yan in the sky. Their mouths were amazed. It was the first them that they had witnessed the ten guest Elders not gain an advantage despite having attacked at the same time.

Xiao Yan smiled in a bitter and helpless manner when he saw the uncertain eyes of those Elders. He had only been away for half a year, yet almost no one recognized him...

"Junior Pavilion Chief!"

A couple of elderly figures finally rushed over from the main mountain while Xiao Yan was feeling helpless. They were initially startled before crying out in pleasant surprise.

The ten Falling Pavilion Guest Elders and countless Falling Star Pavilion disciples were stunned when they heard this joyous cry. Their eyes glanced at Xiao Yan with some disbelief. Xiao Yan's reputation was quite great within the Falling Star Pavilion, but it had only been a short while since many people had come to the Falling Star Pavilion. Hence, this was the first time many people had seen him.

"He is actually that junior pavilion chief of our Falling Star Pavilion..."

"Hee hee, junior pavilion chief is really handsome..."

"Stop being 'boy-crazy.' How can someone like the junior pavilion chief fancy us…"

"I heard that the junior pavilion chief is also the Pill Gathering Champion. He is also an elite Dou Zun. I joined the Falling Star Pavilion because of him. It is unexpected that I have finally seen this legendary person today. Hee hee…"

""

While many heated conversations sprung up below, a yellow-robed elder, who seemed to be the leader of the group of Guest Elders, hurriedly came forward and greeted Xiao Yan. Although he was older than Xiao Yan, the stronger person was the master. Currently, Xiao Yan's achievements in every aspect were far from what the Guest Elders could compare with. Hence, their tones were naturally extremely polite. They did not dare to be the least bit disrespectful.

"Elder is too courteous."

Xiao Yan faintly smiled. After which, his eyes swept around him before an admiration appeared in them. The Falling Star Pavilion had undergone a drastic change during this short half a year. With such a large number of experts guarding it, it was likely that even the Hun clan would not dare to easily attack. From the auras that he could sense on the surface, the strength of the current Falling Star Pavilion was not weaker than the Profound Sky Sect or the Flower Sect. Moreover, the Falling Star Pavilion may have even surpassed them.

"Ha ha, you have finally returned..."

The space behind Xiao Yan fluctuated while his eyes swept across the star realm. An elderly figure slowly appeared. That figure was surprisingly Yao Lao.

"Teacher."

Xiao Yan hurriedly bowed and respectfully greeted Yao Lao.

"Greetings pavilion chief!"

The Guest Elders by the side also respectfully greeted Yao Lao when he appeared. Yao Lao seldomly revealed himself, so Yao Lao was a mysterious existence in the eyes of these Guest Elders. It was unexpected that he would personally come and receive this junior pavilion chief the moment he appeared.

"You have become rather refined after a trip to the Gu Realm..."

Yao Lao smiled and shook his head. He waved his hand at the Guest Elders. After which, he swept his eyes over Xiao Yan and some satisfaction surfaced in them. He said, "Not bad, not bad, within half a year, you have advanced to an eight star Dou Zun from a five star Dou Zun. It looks like you have gained a lot from this trip..."

Some shock appeared in the eyes of those Guest Elders when they heard Yao Lao's praise. This person was indeed worthy of being the junior pavilion chief. Such an increase was really too frightening.

Xiao Yan smiled. With Yao Lao's strength, he was naturally able to see through Xiao Yan, who subsequently nodded in reply.

"Let's go. We'll head down first. I have waited a long time for your return..." Yao Lao spoke with a smile.

"Aye." Xiao Yan nodded. His eyes swept around him before he frowned. He softly asked, "Teacher, has the Little Fairy Doctor and the rest not returned?"

"They have returned, but they left again..." Yao Lao replied.

"Left? Where?" Xiao Yan asked in a startled voice.

"This is also the reason I have been waiting for you. We received some news soon after you entered the Heavenly Tomb. After which, I asked the Little Fairy Doctor and the rest to quickly return. After which, they hurried to the Jia Ma Empire..."

"Jia Ma Empire?" The familiar name caused Xiao Yan to feel stunned. However, it only lasted for an instant before his face experienced a drastic change.

"Something happened to the Yan Alliance?"

[a]Jia Ma Empire?

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Chapter 1373: The Turbulence of the North-western Continent

Yao Lao slowly nodded when he saw the sudden change in Xiao Yan's expression. He said, "Rather, it should be said that the entire north-western region of the continent is in trouble..."

"What happened?"

Xiao Yan knit his eyebrows. The north-western continent did not have as many experts as the Central Plains. There might be an uncountable number of sects and empires, but all of them were ultimately in dispute with each other. Although some strong factions intended to dominate everyone, they were ultimately unable to achieve their aim. Moreover, the so-called strong factions in the north-western region of the continent would only be tier one factions in the Central Plains. They would not be any stronger than the four pavilion factions. Hence, some of the factions and experts within the Central Plains did not place much importance on the any other region.

"Originally, the north-western continent was not in turmoil, but a year ago, a faction known as the Profound Lion Sect suddenly began to engage in a large scale war. No one was a match for the experts from the sect. Within less than half a year, nearly half of the north-western continent ended up under the control of the Profound Lion Sect." Yao Lao slowly landed on a mountain as he softly explained.

"Profound Lion Sect? Are they very strong?" Xiao Yan frowned and asked. Although the north-western continent did not have as many hidden experts as the Central Plains, it was an extremely large stretch of land and there were naturally many Dou Zun class experts. However, relying on the strength of a sect to occupy half of the north-western continent was something that would cause others to feel some disbelief.

"Although the Profound Lion Sect can be ranked among the top ten in the north-western continent, it is not unbeatable. This time around, their strength suddenly soared. Moreover, they gained many powerful mysterious experts..." Yao Lao replied in a faint voice.

"There is some other mysterious faction interfering in the north-western region of the continent?" Xiao Yan was startled. The factions in the Central Plains were extremely strong, but they ultimately looked down on the other parts of the continent that were not part of the Central Plains. Hence, rarely would a factions interfere in the matters of other regions. After all, these areas were extremely chaotic, and even if they could secretly control the regions, it would not benefit them. They might end up losing more than they would gain.

"Hall of Souls?"

Xiao Yan frowned. Suddenly he saw Yao Lao's solemn expression. His heart shook as he made a guess.

"That's right..." Yao Lao nodded. He continued, "Based on the situation that was transmitted back, many Hall of Souls experts have indeed appeared with the Profound Lion Sect..."

"Why would the Hall of Souls have nothing better to do than to head to the north-western region of the continent and stir up such a big war?"

"Gathering souls... the factions in the Central Plains are interrelated and complicated. Even the Hall of Souls would not dare to easily start a big war, but the situation is different in the north-western continent. Given the strength of the Hall of Souls, it is dominant enough to wage a one-sided war. All they need to do is appear after the battle and collect a countless number of souls..." Yao Lao knit his brows and explained the situation.

"Why are they anxiously using such a method to gather spiritual bodies now? In the past, the Hall of Souls would only quietly gather souls. They have never started a big war before." Xiao Yan asked uncertainly.

"The Hall of Souls definitely has many schemes to gather souls. However, I am also uncertain of the reason. Back then, they only wanted me to join them after capturing me. I am aware that they are interested in my alchemist skills... all I can do is refine medicinal pills, but the overwhelming and mysterious strength of the Hall of Souls' chief requires a tier 9 medicinal pill. However, it is not easy to refine such a medicinal pill." Yao Lao softly sighed and replied.

Xiao Yan's heart had become a little heavy for some unknown reason after hearing Yao Lao's soft sigh. Although he was not aware what the Hall of Souls was planning, he was certain that they were definitely preparing for a great scheme. Otherwise, why would

they gather so many souls? Moreover, they had clearly increased their gathering rate. Could it be that they could not endure any longer?

"Hun clan... just what exactly are you planning?"

"The north-western continent is in chaos and the Profound Lion Sect continues to expand their territory. Those who do not submit to them would have their sect or empire destroyed. This has undoubtedly greatly increased the speed at which the Hall of Souls are gathering spiritual bodies. The quality might not be high, but they can make up for it with quantity." Yao Lao glanced at Xiao Yan as he said, "As for your Yan Alliance, it has already become a powerful alliance that could be ranked among the top three of the north-western continent after being developed by Medusa and the rest during these years. Normally speaking, the Profound Lion Sect is no match for the Yan Alliance. Unfortunately, there is the addition of the Hall of Souls... with the aid of the experts from the Hall of Souls, the Yan Alliance can only end up at a disadvantage."

"A couple of months ago, the territory of the Yan Alliance shrank. They are gradually shrinking back toward the Jia Ma Empire. We have also obtained news about it at that time. The Little Fairy Doctor and the rest hurried to the Jia Ma Empire after obtaining this news. Qing Tan also followed because the fate of the Sky Serpent Mansion is similarly quite bad."

Xiao Yan's expression was gloomy. This damn Hall of Souls never stopped causing trouble for even a moment.

"I have also dispatched some experts from the Falling Star Pavilion to follow the Little Fairy Doctor's group when they left. However, I think that they will find it difficult to handle the situation..."

Xiao Yan nodded. He clenched his hand and said, "Looks like... I will also have to hurry back."

The Yan Alliance had Medusa, his big brother, second brother, and all the members of the Xiao clan. Hence, he needed to reveal himself when the Yan Alliance faced such trouble!

Yao Lao was unsurprised when he heard Xiao Yan's words. He nodded slightly and said, "Aye, this time around, I will dispatch some Elders from the Falling Star Pavilion, who are five star Dou Zuns, with you when you head to the Jia Ma Empire. Moreover, they are privy to more information than you. They will help you understand the situation of the north-western continent. I will personally remain in the Falling Star Pavilion to guard against any Hall of Souls' schemes of diverting our strength away..."

Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before nodding.

"We will put the matter of the Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame aside for now. In any case, there's still some time before the 'Spatial Trade Fair' begins. Before that, we must resolve the trouble of the Yan Alliance." Yao Lao smiled and continued. "Don't rush and leave today. The Central Plains region and the north-western continent are too far apart. You would need over two months to fly back. Hence, we must build a wormhole..."

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. A wormhole was something that could be built by anyone who had reached the Dou Zun class. However, building a lengthy wormhole that stretched from Central Plains to the north-western continent was not something that an ordinary Dou Zun could achieve. Fortunately, Yao Lao's strength was currently at the Ban Sheng class. It should not be too difficult to build.

"I used a temporarily wormhole to send the Little Fairy Doctor's group away. Since then, I have been preparing a stable wormhole. Once it is successfully built, it will become a pathway that connects the Falling Star Pavilion to the north-western continent. Once you take over the Falling Star Pavilion in the future, the Falling Star Pavilion and the Yan Alliance will merge..." Yao Lao laughed.

Xiao Yan nodded and sighed in relief. If they could really build a wormhole that connected to the north-western continent, it would undoubtedly save him a great deal of time.

"Rest for today. You have been tired during this period of time..." Yao Lao spoke with a smile.

Xiao Yan did not reject the offer. He nodded before suddenly recalling something. After which, he took the emerald jade token that Yao Xing Ji had given him out of his Storage Ring and handed it to Yao Lao. "This is the Yao ceremony (clan ceremony) invitation of the Yao clan. They asked me to hand it to teacher."

Yao Lao's hand immediately trembled when he heard the words 'Yao ceremony (clan ceremony).' Although it was minor, it did not escape Xiao Yan's eyes.

Yao Lao's eyes stared at the emerald jade token. It was a long time later before he inhaled a deep breath of air. His hand trembled as he slowly received it. Finally, he put it in his Storage Ring and softly said, "Don't be concerned about this matter. We should build the wormhole."

"Aye." Xiao Yan nodded. Although Yao Lao did not display much on his face, Xiao Yan could still sense that Yao Lao's heart was not calm.

"It seems that teacher will not reject this Yao ceremony (clan ceremony) invitation just as Yao Xing Ji had claimed... I wonder just what this Yao ceremony is to cause Yao Lao to show such a reaction."

Yao Lao merely smiled when he saw Xiao Yan's flickering eyes, but he did not explain about the Yao ceremony. He gently patted Xiao Yan's shoulders and laughed, "Leave, go back to your room and rest. It is likely that this half a year has not been relaxing... I would like to allow you to rest properly for some time..."

Xiao Yan shook his head in an unconcerned manner. He was used to running around after years of training. One must ultimately pay in order to protect things. However, the thing that caused Xiao Yan to feel a little pleased was that the current him was not like himself from back when he needed Yao Lao's help in order to do anything. Now, he was a true top tier expert who could carry his own weight!

"Once I finish building the wormhole, you will be able to travel to the north-western region of the continent. Ha ha, now that I think about it, it has been many years since you left. It is time to return and take a look..." Yao Lao spoke in a somewhat harsh tone. When Xiao Yan had left the Jia Ma Empire for the first time back then, he had been a tender youth. The youth from back then has become a renowned top-notch expert across the continent.

Xiao Yan quietly nodded. His heart also felt a sense of lose. Without realizing it, he had been away from the Jia Ma Empire for many years. He wondered just how big brother, second brother, and the rest had been during these years, especially Medusa... if that's how much time had passed, it was likely... his child was already four or five years old...

"If that's the case... it seems that I have become a father..."

A special feeling involuntarily rose within Xiao Yan's heart when he thought of this. It was as though his heart had matured once again at this moment.

[a]North-west part of the continent instead?

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Chapter 1374: Accepting Disciple You Quan

Xiao Yan's subsequent days after returning to the Falling Star Pavilion had become a lot more relaxing. He stayed in the Falling Star Pavilion all day and would occasionally appear to give advice to the disciples of the Falling Star Pavilion. Forget about the ordinary disciples. With his current strength and reputation, it was likely that the experience of even some Guest Elders in the Falling Star Pavilion might not be able to compare to him.

Three days slowly passed amid this feeling of leisure. The wormhole that Yao Lao was building gradually neared completion...

"Hah!"

Many Falling Star Pavilion disciples were gathered in a spacious training ground in the star realm. They were undertaking training and sparring that they had to perform daily. However, most of the eyes in the training ground were gathered on the middle of the training ground. A young man in black robes was pointing out the inadequacies of some disciples when they unleashed their Dou Skills. His laughing and relaxed appearance vaguely gave him the look of a grandmaster. Many Falling Star Pavilion's disciples felt envious in their hearts as they watched him...

A group of young ladies, who were wearing tight brilliant clothes, had gathered in one corner of the training ground. They were laughing with each other. Their lovely wind-chime-like laugher caused the hearts of some surrounding men to shake. Their eyes were involuntarily thrown over.

There was a lady in pale-red clothes standing in the middle of this group of young ladies. Her delicate and soft waist with her long legs undoubtedly caused her to be the most eye-catching existence within the training ground. However, this red-clothed young lady's eyes were observing the smiling black-clothed young man in the distance.

"Hee hee, little senior sister You Quan is finally attracted to someone?"

A young lady by the side suddenly laughed in a delicate voice while the lady in red was focusing on Xiao Yan.

"What nonsense are you spouting..." Hearing this, the face of that young lady called You Quan reddened as she chided.

"Hee hee, little senior sister You Quan, you are the person with the most outstanding talent among this younger generation of the Falling Star Pavilion. Even the pavilion chief was disturbed during the test back then. Therefore, you need not feel inferior despite the unique status of the junior pavilion chief..." A young lady covered her mouth and laughed.

"What nonsense. This little talent of mine is nothing in the eyes of the junior pavilion chief..." You Quan shook her head, but a faint joy flashed across her bright eyes. A young lady ultimately yearned for love. The young geniuses she had met, who thought highly of themselves, were nothing compared to Xiao Yan, who did not put on the airs of a junior pavilion chief.

"Why doesn't little senior sister ask junior pavilion chief for advice? You will only have a chance if you come into contact with him. Otherwise, there will be no hope." A young lady urged.

You Quan hesitated for a moment upon hearing this. She softly said, "It's not very suitable, right? What should we do if we disturb young pavilion chief…"

"It's fine. Little senior sister is someone our Falling Star Pavilion needs to groom. The junior pavilion chief will definitely not find it troublesome for the sake of strengthening the Falling Star Pavilion..."

"This... this... stop pushing. I will go alright..."

Xiao Yan studied the small red face of the red-clothed young lady standing on the training ground in front of him. He smiled and asked, "You are called You Quan, right? I heard teacher mention you..."

Xiao Yan's eyes observed this young lady in front of him while he spoke. Although this young lady appeared a little young, she was undoubtedly a perfect beauty. Once she grew up, she would definitely become a little witch that would cause a countless number of men to risk themselves for her. Of course, her appearance was not what Xiao Yan valued. Instead, it was her outstanding training talent.

A young lady who was not even seventeen was still at a budding age, but this You Quan had already stepped into the Dou Wang class!

Even within the Central Plains, obtaining such an achievement at this age was outstanding. If she was given sufficient time, her achievements would be frightening.

"No wonder teacher has reminded me time and again. If his elderly-self had not decided that he would not accept any other disciples, this You Quan would have become my little junior... " Xiao Yan's eyes flickered. He finally understood why Yao Lao had mentioned something about You Quan to him a couple of days earlier.

You Quan immediately nodded when she learned that Xiao Yan was aware of her name. Her thin delicate face was covered with some excitement.

"Junior pavilion chief, may I take some of your time to give me some advice?" You Quan's faced reddened. However, she still summoned her courage and uttered these words.

"Practice your skills in front of me." Xiao Yan smiled and softly replied.

"Understood."

You Quan's small heart quietly pounded when she experienced Xiao Yan's gentleness. She hurriedly displayed a palm Dou Skill that she had recently practiced.

Xiao Yan by the side stood with his hands behind him. He watched You Quan unleash a Di class palm technique in an extremely smooth fashion, causing him to involuntarily nod. He pointed out some minor flaws. The thing that caused Xiao Yan to be stunned was that You Quan had corrected these flaws soon after he had identified them. Her comprehension speed caused him to involuntarily shake his head and sigh. This woman

was really talented and intelligent. If she was properly groomed, she could become a top expert within the Central Plains in the future.

Some perspiration surfaced on You Quan's forehead after completing his palm technique, but her eyes were filled with joy. Her peripheral vision secretly glanced at Xiao Yan as she uncertainly asked, "Junior pavilion chief, how did You Quan perform?"

"Ugh... very good."

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He hesitated for a moment after seeing the brilliance on You Quan's little face. Finally, he said, "Um, there's something... I wonder if you are interested?"

"What is it?" You Quan hurriedly asked when she heard his inquiry.

Xiao Yan founded his chin. He studied You Quan before replying a moment later, "Be my disciple..."

Xiao Yan felt it was rather ridiculous in his heart when he uttered these words. It was unexpected that there would be a moment when he uttered these words, but this was not his intention. Yao Lao valued You Quan's talent, but he did not wish to accept another disciple. Hence, he had given Xiao Yan this task. Being Xiao Yan's teacher, it wouldn't be out of ordinary for him to teach any disciple that Xiao Yan accepted...

"Huh?" You Quan was immediately startled when she heard Xiao Yan's words. She lowered her head and did not speak.

Xiao Yan became embarrassed when he saw You Quan's reaction. It was unexpected that he was receiving such treatment the first time he uttered these words...

"Junior pavilion chief... can I be just a disciple in name?" You Quan's frowned and mused for a moment before she finally opened her mouth and asked.

"Cough..." You Quan's words caused Xiao Yan to cough. Life was really too sad. With his current status, many people would be rushing over if he really wished to accept a disciple, yet this young lady in front of him was full of conditions.

"Alright, up to you..." Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. In any case, the one doing the teaching would not be him. Whether it was only in name or not, it was unrelated to him.

A joyous smile immediately surfaced on You Quan's small face when she heard this. A disciple in name. Once she became strong enough in the future, this would not have a binding effect. The whatever ethics would not be much of a problem...

Xiao Yan was naturally unaware of the thoughts of his newly accepted disciple in name in front of him. If he was aware of them, he would have thought about kicking her out. She was so young, but she was already thinking such thoughts...

"Buzz!"

The space in the interior of the star realm suddenly fluctuated while Xiao Yan was helplessly shaking his head. A partially present spatial sound was spreading from the back mountain of the star realm...

Xiao Yan was startled when he sensed this spatial fluctuation, but soon a joy surfaced in his eyes. "The wormhole has been successfully built..."

"You Quan, I will make a trip to the back mountain. I will leave for a period of time a couple of days later. You should go and find grand-teacher. He will teach you..." Xiao Yan turned his head and smiled as he informed You Quan.

"Yes, junior pavilion chief..." You Quan's small face immediately became a little bitter when she heard that Xiao Yan would be leaving for a period of time. She could only nod her head.

"You should not address me like this now..." Xiao Yan involuntarily became eager when he saw the bitter expression on You Quan's small pretty face. He smiled and reprimanded her.

"Yes... teacher..."

You Quan's pretty face reddened when she saw the teasing expression on Xiao Yan's face. She could only address him in a whisper.

Xiao Yan smiled in satisfaction when he heard her words. He rubbed You Quan's small head and smiled as he said, "Do your best. I hope that you will have advanced to the Dou Huang class the next time I return..." Xiao Yan did not remain any longer after his words sounded. His body moved, and he turned into a ray of light. After which, he rushed to the back mountain where the spatial ripple was being emitted in front of many respectful gazes.

You Quan lowered her little face after seeing Xiao Yan disappear into the distance. She spoke in a somewhat dispirited manner, "It's over, I have become junior pavilion chief's disciple. My chances will become a lot lower in the future... no, I cannot give up! My status as a disciple is only in name! I must persevere to the end!"

You Quan clenched her little fist when she spoke. After which, she gently grabbed at Xiao Yan's distant back. It appeared as though she wished to pull him into her palm.

"A teacher... can also be groomed."

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Chapter 1375: Inviting Helpers

As Xiao Yan hurried to the back mountain in the star realm, a hundred-foot-large darkblack hole slowly appeared on a stone platform atop a mountain. A wild and violent spatial force was erupting from within and swiftly spreading apart...

"Teacher, have you succeeded?"

Xiao Yan's body moved, and he appeared a short distance away from the wormhole. He studied the elderly figure and joyously inquired.

"Aye…" Yao Lao smiled and nodded. He immediately turned around, looked at Xiao Yan, and asked, "Have you met that little girl?"

Xiao Yan naturally understood that Yao Lao was referring to You Quan by 'that little girl.' He bitterly smiled and nodded. He said, "I have met her. Her talent is indeed extremely outstanding. If she is properly groomed, her achievements are bound to be extraordinary..."

"Have you accepted her as a disciple?" Yao Lao softly laughed. His eyes were usually very picky. There were very few people who could catch his eye. This pickiness was enough to show just how great You Quan's talent was.

Xiao Yan nodded once again. He roughly explained the matter earlier. When Yao Lao heard that You Quan was willing to only be a disciple in name, he involuntarily laughed out loud. Immediately, he shook his head and laughed, "It's fine if it is just in name. In any case, you need not worry about these matters..."

"Aye. When will I set off?" Xiao Yan nodded and quickly asked.

"I'm afraid that we must wait a few more days. The wormhole has been successfully built, but it is still not stable. Moreover, I think that we should find some helpers during these next few days. There will definitely be many experts from the Hall of Souls on the Profound Lion Sect's side. Hence, we should be fully prepared..." Yao Lao explained.

"Other helpers?" Xiao Yan frowned. Those who could get involved must be experts who had reached the Dou Zun class. However, it was already not bad that the Falling Star Pavilion could take out over a dozen Guest Elders, but where could they find other people?

"Ha ha, have you forgotten the gathering ability of an alchemist... I have already got people to spread the news that we are inviting experts from all over. However, the condition is that one must have reached the Dou Zun class. The reward will be three tier

8 medicinal pills each. The number of Pill Lightning colors that the tier 8 medicinal pills possess will be determined by their respective strengths and their contributions..." Yao Lao cunningly smiled and explained. "I believe that many people will come. At that time, you will lead them to the north-western region of the continent, and then attack the Profound Lion Sect to quickly end the war!"

Xiao Yan nodded and helplessly asked, "Isn't this a little too generous? Three tier 8 medicinal pills each? It would be quite a big sum should twenty to thirty people come."

"Relax, there should not be a problem as long as it is a medicinal pill below the ninth tier..." Yao Lao smiled in an unconcerned manner. With his current ability, his chances of successfully refining a tier 8 medicinal pill were quite high. Hence, it might be a little troublesome, but he was still able to fork over these medicinal pills.

Xiao Yan could only nod his head when he heard this. If he were to head to the north-western region of the continent alone, he would end up quite tired even if he possessed the ability to turn things around. If there was a large group of helpers, things would undoubtedly be much more relaxed.

"In that case, we'll wait a couple more days..."

With the wormhole completely built, the star realm had suddenly become lively during the next few days. There was only one reason for the liveliness. It was because of the invitation that Yao Lao had issued. Back then, Yao Lao possessed the great ability of gathering people. Now that he had already advanced into the Ban Sheng class, his summoning ability had been strengthened. Hence, the entire Central Plains turned into an uproar once the invitation was issued. Three tier 8 medicinal pills possessed a powerful allure even for an elite Dou Zun.

Things were still fine for the experts who belonged to specific sects. They did not dare to randomly accept any invitations due to the potential implications, but the Central Plains was filled with hidden experts. Naturally, it did not lack people who trained alone and possessed an extremely great strength. Due to not being restrained, they appeared to possess a greater freedom. Hence, they did not hesitate after receiving such an invitation. They hurried to the Falling Star Pavilion.

Xiao Yan was extremely stunned at what Yao Lao's invitation brought. Only then did he truly feel terrified by Yao Lao's ability to gather people. However, he had somewhat underestimated himself. He was currently not some unknown person in the Central Plains. He was a tier 8 alchemist guru. If this identity was displayed, people would naturally be courteous to him, but ever since Xiao Yan had arrived in the Central Plains, the factions that he had made contact with were extraordinary. Hence, he was not able to sense some of the benefits that this guru status brought him.

The Falling Star Pavilion was lively for a full three days because of the invitation. Yao Lao personally picked the people during these three days. He had chosen twenty

experts from among those who had come because of the invitation. The strength of these twenty people were all at least three star Dou Zuns. Three of them had even reached the eighth star of the Dou Zun level. They were a little weaker than Xiao Yan.

Dozens of figures stood in air on the back mountain of the star realm three days later. Wave after wave of a vast and mighty aura spread out and rippled around. This area seemed to tremble because of the frightening pressure that was concentrated here.

"Everyone, I think that all of you are aware of the aim of this trip. Once we arrive at the north-western region of the continent, I hope that everyone will listen to my commands..." Xiao Yan stood in front of the many figures and spoke with a faint smile.

"Junior pavilion chief, please rest assured. A mere faction from a barbaric place is nothing..."

The twenty invited experts smiled and nodded when faced with Xiao Yan's words. Although Xiao Yan was younger than them, his powerful aura made them aware that this young man was stronger than all of them. Hence, they did not resist being ordered by him. Moreover, all of them were clearly aware of the identity of this young man...

"Junior pavilion chief need not worry. We have been invited by pavilion chief Yao. Naturally, we will not change our minds midway through. After all, we have only obtained half of our reward..." A red-faced elder leading the group laughed with great strength.

"In that case, I will trouble old mister Hu..."

Xiao Yan cupped his hands to the red-faced elder. This person was the strongest among the twenty people that had been invited this time around. His strength had reached that of an eight star Dou Zun. Moreover, it was worth mentioning that he and the other two experts who had reached the eighth star were triplets. The three of them had begun training when they were born. None of them had married and had a child even now. The three of them were just like siamese babies that never betrayed each other. Hence, the cooperation between the three was extremely great. If they were to join hands, they would be able to fight even a nine star elite Dou Zun.

Xiao Yan's eyes slide to Yao Lao after he spoke. He declared, "We will set off now."

"Aye... these fellows have only come after being invited. There is no need to trust them. On the other hand, you can trust these ten Guest Elders. They are much more aware of the news in the north-western continent than you..." Yao Lao nodded. He pointed at the ten elders in Falling Star Pavilion robes around him as he softly spoke.

Xiao Yan quietly sighed in his heart when he saw these ten Guest Elders. Yao Lao was allowing him to bring half of the Falling Star Pavilion's strength with him. However, everything should be fine since Yao Lao, who had reached the Ban Sheng class, was

personally standing guard. In addition to these Falling Star Pavilion's Guest Elders, Xiao Yan's side would have over thirty people on this journey. Moreover, they were all elite Dou Zuns. Xiao Yan felt a little unusual when he thought of this. Such a lineup was quite a powerful existence even in the Central Plains. It would likely not be difficult to even eliminate a large Central Plains' faction like the Ice River Valley...

In the face of such a lineup, it was likely that the Profound Lion Sect would have difficulty obtaining the upper hand even with the support of the Hall of Souls. This time around, Xiao Yan's group had really forked out a bunch of capital.

Yao Lao grinned after seeing that everyone was prepared. He slowly stepped forward and gently waved his sleeve...

The wormhole on the top of the mountain suddenly began to fluctuate after Yao Lao waved his sleeve. A wild and violent spatial fluctuation spread from it as a thunder-like sound was emitted from the wormhole. This sound continuously reverberated over the surrounding sky.

When the spatial ripple was emitted, the wormhole began to slowly rotate. Wave after wave of faint suction forces spread out of it.

"Xiao Yan, this is the wormhole scroll. It has yet to be fixed on the other side. After you arrive, all you need to do is find a safe place and open it. After which, it will be possible to form a tunnel that will remain at that spot forever..." Yao Lao flicked his finger. A black scroll flew toward Xiao Yan. It was covered in a frightening spatial strength.

Xiao Yan carefully received the scroll and placed it in his Storage Ring. After which, he turned to the wormhole and inhaled a deep breath of air before suddenly waving his hand.

"Let's go!"

Xiao Yan was the first to move after his voice sounded. He turned into a black figure that flew into the dark-black wormhole...

"Jia Ma Empire, big brother, second brother, Cai Lin... I have returned!"

Xiao Yan curled his hand when his body entered the wormhole before slowly tightening it!

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Chapter 1376: Mysterious Yellow Fortress

A sandstorm blew over the endless red plains and cliffs. The crimson sun hung low in the distant sky, and a faint red light added a layer of pale-red yarn over the ground, which vaguely had a blood color spreading over it.

"Sizzle!"

Few people were present on the red plains and cliffs. Only a wild wind continued to whistle and blow. At a certain moment, an intense spatial ripple suddenly materialized and a hundred-foot-large spatial black hole slowly appeared...

Waves of undulations rose the moment the spatial black hole appeared. Immediately, many figures stepped into the air before slowly walking away. They finally landed on the ground.

There were around thirty people in this group, and all of them appeared inconspicuous. However, if someone with truly sharp senses approached, that person would be shocked to detect the vague but frightening pressure that was spreading from them.

"Is this the north-western part of the continent?"

An elder with a red glow to his face swept his eyes around in surprise when he landed on the ground. After which, he turned his head to a black-clothed man in the crowd. From the black-clothed man's familiar face, this group was clearly Xiao Yan's group, who had hurried from the Falling Star Pavilion to the north-western region of the continent.

Xiao Yan shook his head slightly when he heard the eldest of the Hu brothers. The north-western part of the continent was extremely vast. The area that he knew was limited to the Jia Ma Empire and some empires around it. He naturally did not know where this place was.

"Junior pavilion chief, this place should be the northern part of the north-western region. The wormhole the pavilion chief built does not possess an exact spatial mark, so it can only roughly send us to the north-west..." A white-haired white-clothed old man beside Xiao Yan looked around before finally taking out a map from his Storage Ring. He opened it, revealing a map that recorded the north-western continent in detail. At this moment, half of the area on the map was occupied by a ferocious lion head. The other half was marked with a "Yan" character. This was likely the current territory of the Profound Lion Sect and the Yan Alliance.

"Based on the intelligence that we have obtained, the northern part of this north-western region has become the territory of the Profound Lion Sect. In other words, we have been transported into the territory of the Profound Lion Sect. However, it doesn't matter. There are not many experts from the Profound Lion Sect in the northern part. Their main strength should currently be gathered at the borders of the Yan Alliance..." The white-clothed elder voiced his thoughts.

"As long as we head south-west through a couple of passes, we should be able to reach the territory of the Yan Alliance..."

Xiao Yan nodded as he looked at the map. Their group had a total of thirty elite Dou Zuns. With this lineup, they could walk unopposed as long as they did not meet the elite forces of the Profound Lion Sect or the Hall of Souls. Hence, it would not be difficult to reach the territory of the Yan Alliance.

"In that case, let's get moving. We can gather some information about the current news along the way... try your best to suppress your auras. Listen to my orders and do not roam around randomly."

Xiao Yan turned his head and looked to the distant south-west. After which, he waved his hand, and his toes pressed on the ground. His body turned into a ray of light that rushed away. The rushing sound of wind could be heard as the many figures followed close behind him.

Xiao Yan's group rushed straight to the Yan Alliance to the south-west. They were flying over territory controlled by the Profound Lion Sect. Hence, they naturally met some armies and experts from the Profound Lion Sect that had been stationed along the way. However, these so called experts were at the very most ordinary Dou Zongs. They did not pose the slightest threat to Xiao Yan's group. Hence, they did not face any obstructions along the way, and they had also managed to inquire about the current events of the north-western region from some of the captured experts belonging to the Profound Lion Sect.

Xiao Yan's heart sank when he learned of this information because the situation was deteriorating far faster than he had anticipated. The territory that the Yan Alliance had worked hard for many years in order to obtain had shrunk by a third. Moreover, this shrinking rate was increasing at a shocking speed. From this, one could tell what the powerful strength the Hall of Souls had used for this mission.

From this information, Xiao Yan became aware that most of the experts in the current Yan Alliance were gathered in the Mysterious Yellow Fortress at the Mysterious Yellow Sky Stream. That place was the most important location to the Yan Alliance other than their main camp in the Jia Ma Empire. If this fortress fell, their defenses within a thousand kilometer radius would collapse, forcing the Yan Alliance back to the Jia Ma Empire. It would undoubtedly cause the bitter development of the Yan Alliance to go down the drain!

Hence, Yan Alliance experts along with some other experts who had joined hands with the Yan Alliance to resist the Profound Lion Sect, had all gathered at the Mysterious Yellow Fortress. With the support of the Hall of Souls, the Profound Lion Sect possessed a frightening strength that could eliminate most of the factions in the northwest. After some coercion, the Profound Lion Sect had gained quite a number of

experts. Hence, it was difficult to find a faction in the north-western region of the continent who could fight with them. Even the Yan Alliance was at a disadvantage.

The Profound Lion Sect would naturally not give up the Mysterious Yellow Fortress, which was a place that both parties must fight over. Based on what an expert, who had joined the Profound Lion Sect, said, the current Profound Lion Sect had also dispatched their true elite forces to the Mysterious Yellow Sky Stream. From the looks of it, they were clearly intending on forcefully taking the Mysterious Yellow Fortress to dominate this entire north-western region of the continent.

This bad news left Xiao Yan with no choice but to hasten his speed. He needed to arrive at the Mysterious Yellow Fortress before the Profound Lion Sect began to forcefully occupy it. Otherwise, the losses that the Yan Alliance would suffer would be too great...

The Mysterious Yellow Sky Stream was situated between two mountain ranges. Due to its natural terrain, it had become a natural fortress that was easy to defend and difficult to attack. The sky above the Sky Stream blew with an extremely chilling wind. Even an ordinary expert Dou Huang would not dare to touch this wind. The two mountain ranges by the side of the fortress appeared to have been hacked in two by a large sharp axe, giving it an unusually smooth appearance. Additionally, the mountains were extremely imposing. Hence, even some expert Dou Huangs were unable to fly over them.

The Mysterious Yellow Fortress stood at the most important spot of this Mysterious Yellow Sky Stream. One could only pass through this spot within a thousand kilometer radius. Even some of the small neighboring countries would have to pass through this place to deal with each other. Being supported by such a unique and blessed environment, the importance of the Mysterious Yellow Fortress was naturally something that need not be said. The Yan Alliance had paid a great price in order to obtain it.

Outside of the Mysterious Yellow Fortress was an endless grassy plain. If one stood on the fortress, one would be able to see every single activity within the the grassy plains. However, the grassy plains were covered by a black fog at the moment. One could vaguely hear some deafening sounds being emitted. An evil aura spread and surged, causing the expressions of everyone within the Mysterious Yellow Fortress to adopt a grave expression.

Many buildings stood at the middle of the fortress, and there was an exceptionally majestic large building at the center. Quite a number of people were seated within the hall at this moment. However, no one spoke. The entire hall was covered in a solemn silence.

Seated at the leader's seat in the hall was a red-dressed beautiful figure, who was leaning against the backrest in a somewhat lazy fashion. Her cold and bewitching face vaguely contained a fatigue. Her beautiful eyes, which were filled with an unusual enhancement, radiated the pressure and haughtiness of someone in a powerful position. This haughtiness did not pale even with the flow of time. Who else in the Yan

Alliance other than the Queen Medusa from back then or the current Cai Lin, could possess such a prideful demeanor?

These few years did not cause her to change even a little. Instead, she matured and her bewitching charm became denser.

"Everyone, the Profound Lion Sect's army is pressing us. Today, it is merely a probing attack. However, it is likely that they will formally attack us in less than three days,..."

Cai Lin's eyes slowly swept over the entire hall. Many familiar faces surfaced.

The Ice Emperor Hai Bodong, Jia Ma Empire's Pill King Gu He, Fa Ma from back then... currently, all of them appeared slightly older now. However, their auras were far from what they could compare with back then. Clearly, their strength had improved dramatically over the years.

Everyone was quiet when they heard her words. A man seated on a wheelchair by the side softly sighed. He said, "The strength of the Profound Lion Sect is too strong. Their Dou Zun class experts far surpass us. We are no match for them in a head-on confrontation..."

Xiao Ding involuntarily and bitterly laughed after he spoke. Any schemes would lose their effect in the face of absolute strength. It was the first time in all these years that he was feeling so helpless. The Yan Alliance had really met with some trouble...

"Let's go all out and fight if there is nothing we can do... We can neither advance nor retreat, so why don't we fight until the end!" A man covered with a fierce aura beside Xiao Ding spoke with an icy-cold face. That appearance was a familiar one. It was surprisingly Xiao Yan's second brother, Xiao Li!

The hearts of everyone in the hall sank after hearing Xiao Li's words. Could it be that it had really come to this stage...

"We have yet to reach that stage..."

Xiao Ding suddenly shook his head amid the silence. He slowly lifted his eyes and a faint smile was revealed on his face. He softly said, "Based on what the Little Fairy Doctor's group said, third brother should be hurrying back to the Yan Alliance..."

Clamor!

Xiao Ding's sentence immediately caused the eyes of most of the people in the hall to be lifted. Even Cai Lin in the leader's seat suddenly focused her eyes on Xiao Ding.

Xiao Ding's third brother... everyone present, even those experts who had joined the Yan Alliance later on, had heard about him despite not having personally seen him because the young man called Xiao Yan was the true founder of the Yan Alliance!

The young man from back then had created many miracles. Even though the Yan Alliance was managed by Cai Lin during these years, the true spiritual leader of the Yan Alliance was still that young man called Xiao Yan in many people's hearts.

Xiao Ding smiled as he watched the hall turn into an uproar because of this name. He exchanged glances with Xiao Li by the side. Both of their eyes contained a faint pride. This pride originated from their blood sibling, the young man called Xiao Yan.

"Third brother, it has been a long time since you left. It is time to return..."

Xiao Ding's eyes stared at the night sky outside of the hall and muttered in his heart.

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Chapter 1377: Little Xiao Xiao

The rushing sound of wind was suddenly transmitted across an endless serene blue sky. Immediately, dozens of black figures arrived from the distance. Within a couple of blinks, they stepped through the air and appeared on a green mountain.

"Junior pavilion chief, the area in front of us is the territory of the Yan Alliance. Based on our speed, we should be able to reach the Mysterious Yellow Sky Stream by evening..." A white-robed elder swept his eyes around after landing on the mountain. He spoke to Xiao Yan beside him with a respectful tone.

Xiao Yan slightly nodded. His eyes swept over his group and involuntarily smiled. This powerful lineup might not be extremely powerful within the Central Plains. However, in this north-western region of the continent, even the stomping of their feet would cause the earth to shake.

"According to the latest news, adding up the experts of the Profound Lion Sect, the Hall of Souls, and some others who have been coerced, they have around thirty or so individuals who have reached the Dou Zun class. On the other hand, the Yan Alliance has, at the very most, ten of them. The number of experts that both sides have is completely disproportionate..." That white-robed old man paused before continuing.

"They also have thirty plus Dou Zuns, huh..."

Xiao Yan gently crossed his fingers. His face revealed an expression of contemplation. Although the quality of the experts in the north-western region could not be compared to the Central Plains, they should also not be underestimated. After all, this continent was

extremely vast. The Hall of Souls was naturally able to find some experts to aid them by using some tactics. Hence, Xiao Yan was not surprised that the Profound Lion Sect would have so many experts helping them. On the other hand, the strongest person in the Yan Alliance when he left back then was Cai Lin, who had been a four or five star Dou Zong. After these years of training, she probably reached the Dou Zun class. After all, she possessed the bloodline of the Seven Colored Heaven Swallowing Python, and her original talent was quite great. She would naturally be able to gain twice the results with half the effort when she trained.

However, regardless of how strong Cai Lin was, she was only one person. Xiao Yan's expectations were far exceeds when he learned that the Yan Alliance possessed ten elite Dou Zun. This kind of strength could be considered a top tier faction even in the Central Plains. One could imagine just how swift and fierce the Yan Alliance had developed over the years.

"How many experts at the six star Dou Zun class or higher does the Profound Lion Sect have?"

Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before suddenly asking. The gap between every star within the Dou Zun class was extremely large. For example, if Xiao Yan were to face ten one star elite Dou Zuns, they would not be able to cause him much harm.

"The Profound Lion Sect should have eight people above a six star Dou Zun. There are four among them who have reached the eighth star of the Dou Zun level... however, we do not know if the Hall of Souls has secretly sent any stronger people." The white-robed elder replied.

"Aye... thank you Elder Xia." Xiao Yan nodded and softly responded.

"Junior pavilion chief is too polite..."

"Let's go. We'll increase our speed and try to reach the Mysterious Yellow Sky Stream before evening..."

Xiao Yan softly exhaled. He immediately waved his hand and his toes pressed on the ground. The space in front of him fluctuated, and his body slowly disappeared. The large group behind him was unsurprised when they saw him disappear. Each of them moved their bodies and shot forward.

Rumble!

Dense dark clouds covered the sky above the Mysterious Yellow Sky Stream. A low rolling thunder sounded and resounded unceasingly within a fifty kilometer radius...

The permeating black fog gradually scattered outside the Mysterious Yellow Fortress. When the black fog scattered, it revealed a countless number of figures hidden within it.

The endless sea of people stretched to the horizon as shocking battle cries spread from the army in a deafening manner. Even the mountain range began to tremble because of these battle cries.

Countless warriors from the Yan Alliance stood on the towering fortress walls and watched the sea of people in the distance with grave expressions. The Yan Alliance might have met many enemies while it had expanded over the years, but not once had it been suppressed to the point that it could not retaliate, until now

Everyone let out a long sigh in their hearts. Their eyes shifted slightly before finally pausing on the middle of the wall. A pretty figure stood proudly at that spot. She was wearing narrow and tight-fitting red armor. The hard armor had difficulty hiding the alluring curves of her snake-like waist. Even at this moment, her cold enchanting face did not reveal the slightest weakness.

During these years, this woman, who was so beautiful that she appeared like the devil, had led the Yan Alliance out of the Jia Ma Empire to create one of the strongest factions in the north-western corner of the continent. She had allowed the Jia Ma Empire, which was originally a relatively small and weak empire, to gain a place in the north-western sphere. In the hearts of some of the Yan Alliance's experts, her position in the Yan Alliance was one that no one could truly replace. From a certain point of view, even the founder of the Yan Alliance could not reach her status!

"Are they finally about to attack..."

Cai Lin's long eyes stared at the black fog that had scattered in the distance. Her hand slowly wrapped around the longsword on her narrow waist. She pressed her red lips together as her face was covered with an icy-cold decisiveness.

"Cai Lin, you should grab Xiao Xiao and leave should we fail to block them..." Xiao Ding sat on a wheelchair. His eyes looked at the permeating black fog from afar as he softly spoke.

"Aye. This is third brother's child. Nothing must happen to her!" Xiao Li by the side also revealed a grave expression on his face as he spoke in a deep voice.

Cai Lin shook her head when she heard the words of those two. She turned her head and looked beside her. There was a little girl in white clothes there. The little girl appeared to be four or five years old. She appeared like beautifully carved jade and was extremely cute. There was a small seven colored snake symbol on her brows. Her large dark-black eyes contained a spirituality that caused one to feel the desire to hold her. One could be mesmerized by her. Only when one recovered would one quietly feel awed. She already possessed such an unusual enchantment at such a young age. Would she not be even more bewitching than her mother when she grew up?

Cai Lin looked at the little girl. A doting expression appeared in her narrow icy eyes. She knelt down and gently hugged the little girl. The little girl seemed to be aware that the atmosphere was not quite right, but she did not cry. Her little hands hugged Cai Lin's long neck as she said in a crisp voice, "Mummy, there is no need to be afraid. First uncle said that father will return..."

Cai Lin curled her mouth when she heard this. She hugged the little girl before lifting her head a moment later. She looked at the Little Fairy Doctor and softly asked, "Will he really return?"

"He should require about half a year in the Heavenly Tomb. Counting the time, he should have already left the Gu Realm. Yao Lao will definitely inform him about the problems here once he reaches the Falling Star Pavilion. Given his character, he will hurry over as quickly as possible..." The Little Fairy Doctor nodded as she replied.

Cai Lin gently blinked her eyes but did not speak. Her hand gently patted the little head of the girl in her embrace. After which, she stared at little the Fairy Doctor and said, "Should the fortress fall, you should grab Xiao Xiao and leave... if anything happens to her, I will never forgive Xiao Yan no matter what he does... even if I die!"

The Little Fairy Doctor was slightly startled. She searched Cai Lin's tightly pressed mouth before quietly nodding. She was clearly aware of Cai Lin's character. She was always haughty and would definitely do what she claimed.

"Ugh, Cai Lin, you have already done too much for the Yan Alliance and the Xiao clan during these years. If we can successfully get through this, I will definitely get Xiao Yan to formally marry you into our Xiao clan!" Xiao Ding by the side softly sighed when he saw this act before speaking in a deep voice. He had witnessed all that Cai Lin had done for the Yan Alliance and the Xiao clan during these years. Back then, Xiao Yan had founded the Yan Alliance, only to throw this a big burden onto Cai Lin's shoulders. He was aware that Xiao Yan had to leave in order to rescue their father, but Cai Lin, being a woman, had not only helped him give birth to a daughter, she had even helped manage the Yan Alliance. This kind of sacrifice was extensive.

"Aye. Big brother is right. Once that little fellow returns, we will definitely resolve this matter!" Xiao Li heavily nodded. Both he and Xiao Ding had always viewed Xiao Yan as the most important person of the clan. This time around, they would definitely side with their sister-in-law no matter what.

"Let's first get through the trouble in front of us before talking about this..."

Cai Lin placed little Xiao Xiao, who was still in her embrace, down. A black-clothed young figure also surfaced within her mind. She gently bit her lower red lip as a complicated emotion flashed across her pretty eyes. Things would be alright if the queen of the Snake-people tribe did not marry, but if she really gave her heart to someone, she be extremely loyal to that person. If her beloved died, her heart would die

with him. This was the tradition of the Snake-people tribe's Queen Medusa bloodline. Hence, Cai Lin understood that she would never be able to forget that person in her lifetime. Despite having been apart for many years, that figure did not fade. Instead, that figure had been etched even deeper into her memory.

"Rumble!"

A deafening drum suddenly appeared in the distant black fog when Cai Lin stood up. Immediately, many figures rushed out of the black fog and remained suspended in the sky. A powerful aura spread and covered the fortress.

A strong-looking middle-aged man stood in the sky. He carried a huge golden blade. His eyes displayed an unusual excitement as he stared at the enchanting figure on the wall of the fortress. A loud laugh that was mixed with an overbearing tone resounded over the sky.

"Ha ha, Medusa, have you thought things through? Are you going to surrender to my Profound Lion Sect or will my Profound Lion Sect to slaughter everyone in your Yan Alliance?"

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Chapter 1378: Big Battle Begins

A cold expression flashed across Cai Lin's long narrow eyes when she heard the overbearing laughter that echoed across the sky. She gently took a step forward and glanced at the many figures in the distant sky. Her calm voice did not quiver even a little because of the current situation.

Having managed the Yan Alliance for many years, she, who was already the queen of the Snake-people tribe, would not feel even the slightest fear in such a situation!

"The Yan Alliance only has warriors who die in battle and no deserters who surrender..."

The golden-haired middle-aged man stood proudly in the sky. His large golden blade reflected a dense luster. He was not irritated when he heard Cai Lin's words. Instead, he loudly laughed. That heat within his eyes became even more intense. A woman with strong character was more suitable to his taste. Who in the north-western region was not aware of the cold and beautiful Cai Lin of the Yan Alliance? If he was able to capture her in this battle and keep her as his exclusive domain, any other battle would be nothing. There were women in this world whose every frown and smile could stir a war. Clearly, Cai Lin belonged to that category.

"Medusa, you should be clearly aware that the Yan Alliance is foolishly resisting. With your strength, it is impossible to compare with us... as long as your Yan Alliance agrees to submit to my Profound Lion Sect and hand over all the members of the Xiao clan I will use my position as the sect chief of the Profound Lion Sect to guarantee that not a single person from the Yan Alliance will be hurt!" The golden-haired man faintly laughed.

"Activate the formation!"

Cai Lin merely glanced at the man as he laughed. After which, a soft icy-cold cry was emitted from her mouth.

"Understood!"

Nervous responses immediately appeared from the surroundings following Cai Lin's soft cry. The sky outside of the fortress trembled, and an enormous energy barrier slowly covered the entire fortress. Finally, it stood between both armies!

"Archers, get ready!"

Cai Lin once again coldly commanded. The creaking sound of bows being pulled immediately resonated again and again. Many seventy-to-eighty-foot-large ballistas were rapidly being loaded by a few people. Twenty-foot-long sharp arrows emitted cold lusters as they stood at the ready. These ballistas and arrows had been built by the Yan Alliance using special materials. When they were used by a couple of Dou Ling warriors, their might could penetrate a careless Dou Huang and firmly nail that Dou Huang to the ground.

The golden-haired man involuntarily frowned when he saw that his voice had attracted these things instead of a response.

"Shi Tian, stop uttering such nonsense. If you like that woman, we will capture her and give her to you once the fortress falls. If those members of the Xiao clan end up escaping because of you, you will not be able to bear the responsibility..." A cold and sinister voice suddenly sounded from behind while the golden-haired man was frowning.

The expression of that middle-aged man called Shi Tian changed when he heard this voice. He turned his head and glanced at a black-clothed elder standing in the air. Many spiritual bodies were lingering around this elder. Their miserable screeches caused one to feel a chill within one's heart. This person's dark and stern face was filled with a familiarity. Upon closer observation, it was the ninth Tianzun, who had once led the experts from the Hall of Souls to attack the Falling Star Pavilion.

"Ninth Tianzun worries too much. The current Yan Alliance is as good as dead. That little strength is not even worth mentioning in our eyes. How could it be possible to let the members of the Xiao clan escape?" Shi Tian laughed.

"You should understand the consequence if any mishaps occur..." Ninth Tianzun glanced at him and felt a little impatient. This person from this barbaric land only possessed the strength of a six star Dou Zun, yet he was incomparably arrogant. He was ignorant that this little strength was only an ordinary existence.

Shi Tian dryly laughed. He also seemed to be aware of ninth Tianzun's impatience. He didn't feel like uttering any more unnecessary words. He lifted his head and looked at the strong defense of the fortress. A moment later, he suddenly raised his hand as a loud cry was emitted.

"Medusa, your last chance has been forfeited by you... everyone listen up. Attack!"

"Charge!"

The ocean-like army outside of the fortress suddenly unleashed an earth-shaking battle cry after they heard Shi Tian's loud roar. The entire land quickly trembled. The seemingly endless army charge toward the fortress like floodwater with a surging desire to kill.

The expression of everyone on the fortress was a little grave as they sensed the murderous aura that had suddenly spread over the sky. Their hands tightened on their weapons.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

Waves of the sound of rushing wind immediately erupted from the fortress when the floodwater-like army surged over. The huge arrows from earlier shot out like clusters of dark cloud. They landed on the Profound Lion Sect's army and miserable cries suddenly sounded...

Cai Lin watched a countless number of soldiers get nailed into the ground from the wall. There was not the slightest fluctuation in her pretty eyes. She slowly lifted her head and looked at the sky. There were a hundred people standing in the air at that spot. Behind these hundred people were densely packed Dou Wangs flapping their Dou Qi wings and Dou Huangs. This unit was the most frightening!

"Attack! Break the energy barrier!"

Shi Tian watched the army below, which had been stopped a thousand feet from the fortress. His face did not show the slightest pain. The army below consisted of people weaker than a Dou Wang, making them cannon fodder. The ones who could truly shake the Yan Alliance were the elites in the sky!

The experts in the sky finally began to form a semicircle with the wave of Shi Tian's hand. They swiftly approached the fortress. A loud cry sounded and wave after wave of

powerful Dou Qi pillars whistled through the sky. They rushed toward the Dou Qi barrier from all directions.

"Bang bang bang!"

Countless energy pillars exploded against the energy barrier, causing it to fluctuate and form many circular ripples!

"Archers, change targets. All experts at the Dou Wang class and above, retaliate and stabilize the energy barrier!" Cai Lin issued numerous orders in an orderly fashion as the Profound Lion Sect attacked. She had become unusually familiar with these kinds of battles over the years.

"Swoosh swoosh!"

Cai Lin's words had just sounded when the enormous arrows suddenly shifted. The densely packed arrow clouds spread apart in the sky. They were accompanied by the whistling sound of rushing wind as they ruthlessly shot toward those experts from the Profound Lion Sect in the sky.

"Ah!"

Even though these experts were quite skilled, the bodies of quite a number of them were forcefully penetrated by this attack. Many bodies dropped to the ground like kites with broken strings. However, this bloody battle had caused the experts from both sides to turn mad from fighting. Many powerful Dou Qi figures whizzed toward the sky and ruthlessly took turns striking each other.

"Bang bang!"

Densely packed attacks continuously poured down on the energy barrier. The ripples on the barrier had become more intense. Due to the defenses of the energy barrier, the rate at which the Profound Lion Sect's experts fell clearly exceeded that of the Yan Alliance.

"They should be sufficiently exhausted..."

Shi Tian watched the continuously rippling energy barrier from the sky. He smiled while his hand slowly displayed a strange hand signal. The reason that the Profound Lion Sect could dominate nearly half of the north-western continent was not because of these Dou Wangs and Dou Huangs. Instead it was because of their elite Dou Zongs and Dou Zuns.

After Shi Tian displayed this hand signal, the black fog behind him slowly tore apart. Nearly a hundred figures slowly walked forward. There were thirty individuals with

frighteningly strong auras. The appearance of these people caused this entire area to tremble a little...

Cai Lin and the others on the wall finally revealed a change in expression when these people appeared. These people would determine the victor of this battle!

"Rumble!"

The hundred figures slowly walked through the air. The enormous arrows that came flying over would automatically explode when they were a thousand feet from them...

"Hah!"

The hundred figures finally halted when they were still a thousand feet away from the fortress. They let out a cold cry in union. One could see wave after wave of majestic Dou Qi surging from their bodies before gathering in the sky. The Dou Qi in the sky formed a ten-thousand-foot-wide energy beast!

The enormous beast took shape. Two hundred-foot-long white streams of smoke were released from its nostrils. After which, it walked through empty air and ruthlessly collided with the energy barrier of the fortress in front of countless pairs of shocked eyes. Although there were ferocious attacks coming from the fortress and smashing into the enormous beast, they were unable to block the beast...

The enormous beast strode across the sky. It endured an incomparably crazy attack as it heavily knocked against the energy barrier in front of many pale faces. These pale faces belonged to the members of the Yan Alliance.

"Bang!"

The entire place seemed to grow quiet because of the collision. A circular energy ripple began to swiftly spread from the point of the collision. Finally, one heard a "bang." The energy barrier in the sky emitted a loud explosive sound in front of many shocked gazes and suddenly exploded apart...

Cai Lin slowly clenched her hand when the energy barrier burst apart. An icy-cold voice resounded beside the ears of everyone on the wall.

"Everyone, the north-western region might be large, but we no longer have any path of retreat because behind us lies our empire and its land. If your heart still possesses a fire, pick up your weapons and fight to the end!"

"Roar!"

"Fiaht 'till the end!"

That cold voice instantly caused the eyes of all the warriors from the Yan Alliance to redden. A trembling excitement spread from deep within his heart. It transformed into a furious roar echoed a the sky!

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Chapter 1379: Miserable

"Charge!"

A ferocious smile formed on Shi Tian's face as he watched the energy barrier shatter from the sky. He waved his hand down and coldly cried out.

After Shi Tian's cry sounded, the many Dou Wangs and Dou Huangs, who had been blocked outside, charged forward with a ferocious roar. They charged toward the walls like a storm!

"Charge!"

Cai Lin suddenly grabbed the longsword on her waist as she watched the human figures charging over with a surging desire to slaughter. A vast and mighty Dou Qi erupted from her body. She swung her sword forward and a thousand-foot-large sword glow hacked dozens of Dou Huangs into two. At the same time, an icy-cold cry was emitted from her mouth.

"Bang!"

Numerous figures on the wall rose the moment Cai Lin's cold cry sounded. They violently collided with the army of strong individuals from the Profound Lion Sect, and the sounds of battle resonated around the sky.

"Little Fairy Doctor, I will leave Xiao Xiao to you! Guard her well!"

Cai Lin's pretty eyes turned to the Little Fairy Doctor by her side. She softly gave an order after taking in the situation of the battle, which had become extremely intense as the forces collided.

The Little Fairy Doctor softly sighed and nodded.

"Mummy..." Although little Xiao Xiao was young, she seemed to have sensed the difference in the atmosphere as she hurriedly hugged Cai Lin's long leg. She lifted her small face and used her dark-black teary eyes to look at her mother.

"Be obedient, don't be afraid. Mummy will go and look for you in awhile..." Cai Lin gently patted little Xiao Xiao's head. A doting smile surfaced on her enchanting face. After

which, she handed Xiao Xiao to the Little Fairy Doctor. A reluctance to part with Xiao Xiao flashed across her pretty eyes. However, she clenched her teeth, turned around, and rushed into the air. A majestic Dou Qi surged and turned the few fastest expert Dou Wangs in front into pools of blood.

"Shi Tian, do you dare step forward and fight with this Queen?"

Cai Lin stood in the empty air. Her icy-cold eyes shot toward Shi Tian in the distance as she coldly cried out.

"Ha ha, how can I reject the invitation of a beauty?" Shi Tian laughed aloud upon hearing this offer. The golden blade in his hand danced and formed clusters of sparks. His feet stepped on empty air as he appeared in front of Cai Lin within a couple of flashes. Both of his eyes were fiery hot as they studied the exceptionally delicate and voluminous figure in front of him. This figure could barely be hid by the tight-fitting red armor. Lust suddenly rose from his lower abdomen.

"Such an enchanting creature is really rare. It is really too good for this little brat called Xiao Yan. Once I snatch her, such a beauty will belong to me!"

Cai Lin did not say any unnecessary words after seeing Shi Tian accept the battle. Dou Qi surged from her body without being held back. The longsword in her hand was bared as her body moved. She appeared beside Shi Tian with lightning-like speed. The sharp sword struck at different angles and covered all the fatal spots on Shi Tian's body like a storm.

Shi Tian's expression might appear calm when facing Cai Lin's body, but his heart had become cautious. Cai Lin was not weaker than him. Her battle experience was definitely greater than his after a countless number of battles. Hence, he did not dare to underestimate her. The golden blade danced like a windmill and blocked the sharp sword attacks.

While Cai Lin and Shi Tian were engaged in a big battle in the sky, the area within a thousand-foot-radius of the fortress was filled with chaotic fights. The experts from the Yan Alliance had all charged forward. Both parties clashed and a fiery-hot intense battle immediately erupted.

During this intense battle between both parties, some experts who accidentally allowed their opponents to grab an opening and kill them. Even some elite Dou Zongs could not protect themselves. Should they be unlucky, they would be surrounded and attacked by over a dozen people, which resulted in them withdrawing from serious injuries. Should one be unlucky, it was not rare for one to be killed on the spot.

The ninth Tianzun was suspended in the sky outside the chaotic battleground. His eyes were indifferent as he watched the battles that continuously erupted. A cold smile surfaced on his body. In his eyes, all the dead people were souls. They would be

sucked into the ground by an unusual strength when they died. Even the weak souls did not escape.

"Fight. The more deaths the better..."

Ninth Tianzun laughed in a cold voice. The more dead people, the better it was for the Hall of Souls. After a big battle, they would be able to absorb thousands or even tens of thousands of souls. This kind of speed was many times faster than in the past.

"Bang!"

The Little Fairy Doctor was hugging little Xiao Xiao on the wall. Her expression was cold and indifferent as she swung out a poison Qi pillar. It struck a Profound Lion Sect's expert, who had charged onto the wall until he spat out black blood and fell. After which, she allowed little Xiao Xiao to hide her eyes against her shoulder. Only then did she raise her head and look around her. Her heart involuntarily sank a little. The Yan Alliance might have had the advantage in terms of terrain, but the quantity and quality of their experts were far inferior to the Profound Lion Sect. Although they were able to block the other party for some time, this could not last for long. At this moment, quite a number of places had been breached by the experts from the Profound Lion Sect. These experts rushed onto the city wall and caused a lot of destruction. If some Yan Alliance experts did not attempt to block the enemy, it was likely that this destruction would have been many times greater.

"Little Fairy Doctor jie-jie, you should bring little Xiao Xiao and leave. This place will not be able to hold out for long..."

A soft cry suddenly sounded from beside the Little Fairy Doctor. The Little Fairy Doctor turned her head and found that Qing Lin had spoken. At this moment, Qing Lin had already summoned all the experts that she could control. With the mysterious strength she possessed, this part of the wall was a lot stronger than the other places.

"Hee hee, you are thinking of leaving? How can it be so easy?"

Qing Lin's cry had just sounded when a couple of ghost-like figures suddenly rushed over. They remained suspended in the air before letting out a dark laugh.

"Elite Dou Zuns..."

The Little Fairy Doctor knit her brows slightly upon seeing these few figures. The Profound Lion Sect had begun to use these experts...

"Hmph, a couple of Dou Zuns below three stars dare to act presumptuous here!" Qing Lin coldly laughed. Her body moved, and she charged forward. The controlled experts shot out at the same time. They charged and surrounded those few Dou Zuns.

"Little Fairy Doctor, leave!"

Tian Huo zun-zhe had also appeared beside the Little Fairy Doctor when Qing Lin had acted to block those elite Dou Zuns. He spoke in a deep voice while his eyes stared intently into the distance. The large group of Dou Zuns from the Profound Lion Sect had already begun to join the battle. With the strength of these people, any ordinary defenses were basically useless.

Tian Huo zun-zhe did not wait for the Little Fairy Doctor after his voice sounded. With a wave of his hand, a couple of figures came rushing down from the wall. They appeared beside him. These were all the elite Dou Zuns within the Yan Alliance. Although their numbers were far from being comparable to the Profound Lion Sect, they still needed to fight.

"Charge!"

Tian Huo zun-zhe cried out with a deep voice. His feet pressed into the ground as his body took the lead to charge forward. A couple of elite Dou Zuns followed close behind him.

"Tsk tsk, this little girl possesses an extremely powerful Spiritual Strength. It is the first time that this old self has seen anyone in possession of such Spiritual Strength at such an age ..."

The Little Fairy Doctor's eyes dimmed slightly when she saw this scene. She hugged little Xiao Xiao and began to hurriedly pull back. However, she had just withdrawn by a thousand feet when a dense black fog rushed over. A shady-looking old man rushed out from the fog. He emitted a strange laugh as the chain in his hand ruthlessly shot toward little Xiao Xiao in the Little Fairy Doctor's embrace.

"Bastard!"

The Little Fairy Doctor suddenly became furious when she saw that damn old fellow attack a child. She waved her hand and a lethal poisonous Dou Qi pillar shot out and knocked the chain aside. Her toes pressed on the ground, and she once again pulled back instead of giving chase.

"Where can you flee to?"

The Little Fairy Doctor had just pulled back when another black figure arrived with a fierce wind. Sharp wind was released from a palm and ruthlessly slammed toward the Little Fairy Doctor. While this black figure was attacking, that sinister-looking old man once again rushed over. Those two unleashed attacks with their full strengths on both sides of the Little Fairy Doctor, surrounding her in the process.

"Bang!"

"Xiao Li, catch her!"

The Little Fairy Doctor's expression changed slightly when faced with the combined attack of two elite six star Dou Zuns. The corner of her eye glaced at Xiao Li, who was a short distance away. She flung her hand and a gentle wind delivered little Xiao Xiao away from her. At the same time, an extremely lethal poisonous Dou Qi surged out of her body in all directions. It received the combined attacks of two elite Dou Zuns.

A short distance away, Xiao Li had noticed the Little Fairy Doctor was surrounded and attacked. He hurriedly moved when he saw her toss little Xiao Xiao his way. Within a couple of leaps, he had arrived behind little Xiao Xiao. However, a ghost-like figure reached little Xiao Xiao when Xiao Li had just extended his hand to grab her. A sharp wind slammed into Xiao Li's chest with lightning-like speed. The powerful force caused Xiao Li to spit out a mouthful of blood as his body flew backwards.

"Bastard!"

Xiao Li's eyes turned blood-red when he saw that this fellow was intending to grab little Xiao Xiao after having launched a sneak attack

"Tsk tsk..."

That skinny old man laughed strangely. After which he turned around and reached toward little Xiao Xiao in the air.

Cai Lin, who was battling Shi Tian in the distance, immediately turned pale when she saw what was happening...

"Medusa, surrender quickly. Otherwise, do not blame the old me for being vicious..."

The skinny old man grabbed little Xiao Xiao's clothes in front of many shocked eyes. He stared at Cai Lin with a ferocious face, but just as he spoke his final word, a chill suddenly appeared deep within his heart. It had just materialized when an icy hand suddenly appeared around his throat without any forewarning. After which, it ruthlessly clamped down like metal pliers. The sound of bones breaking could be as the old man's neck was broken.

The peripheral vision of the old man glanced over just before he died. An unfamiliar black-clothed man with an indifferent expression had unknowingly appeared behind him.

The black-clothed man, who had suddenly appeared, randomly tossed aside the old man's corpse. After which, he extended his arm and hugged that little girl, who was using her large dark-black to stare at him. A gentle smile was revealed on his indifferent face. Raising his head, he studied Cai Lin and the others in the distance, whose bodies

had suddenly stiffened. With a faint smile, his gentle voice was slowly transmitted into the Cai Lin's ears.

"Sorry, I have returned a little late..."

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Chapter 1380: Killing With One Palm Strike!

"Xiao Yan?"

"Third brother?"

"Alliance chief?"

Many people quickly became stunned when they saw the black-clothed young man suddenly appear on the wall. A moment later, a wild joy abruptly surged. Many different forms of addresses suddenly reverberated over the fortress. Although the young man appeared to have matured after a couple of years, his extremely familiar face was still recognized by many people in an instant.

Xiao Yan merely grinned when he heard these joyous exclamations. He was just about to speak when his brows were slightly lifted. A figure appeared behind him in a ghost-like fashion. A sharp palm wind ruthlessly slammed toward the Xiao Yan's back.

"Be careful!"

The sudden sneak attack caused many people to be shocked, causing many of them to hurriedly warn him.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound suddenly appeared when the cry appeared. Everyone's faces became stunned when they saw the expert from the Profound Lion Sect, who was at the Dou Zun class, fly backwards without any reason. Blood was spat out of that person's mouth. His eyes were filled with shock. He couldn't even see when Xiao Yan had attacked!

Xiao Yan did not even turn around as he injured an elite Dou Zun into vomiting blood and withdrawing. He lifted his head and glanced around, paying attention to where the Yan Alliance was being overwhelmed. He gently waved his hand. "Begin the offensive."

"Bang!"

An earth-shaking energy undulation suddenly erupted from the air a short distance away after Xiao Yan waved his hand. Rushing sounds wind sound appeared one after another, and everyone present saw dozens of figures stepping through the air in the sky. They appeared like falling stars as they appeared above the wall within a couple of flashes.

"Elite Dou Zuns?"

The strong individuals from both the Yan Alliance and the Profound Lion Sect suddenly inhaled a breath of cool air when these dozens of figures appeared above the wall because they had discovered that this large group consisted of only elite Dou Zuns!

"What a frightening lineup..."

Xiao Ding, Hai Bodong, and the rest stared at the human figures suspended in the sky with stunned expressions. There were at least thirty people present. In other words, there were at least thirty Dou Zuns. Such a terrifying lineup could dominate any faction in the north-western region!

"This person... it has been a short few years since we last met. Just what level has he reached..."

Many eyes looked at the black-clothed young man hugging little Xiao Xiao. Some shock surged within their hearts. After which, a joy from having escaped a calamity quietly filled their hearts. They were still clearly aware that the Profound Lion Sect was extremely powerful, but their hearts inexplicably felt safer when they looked at Xiao Yan.

"Ha ha, everyone, let's attack. Allow us taste just how strong the Dou Zuns of the northwestern part of the continent are."

The eldest Hu brother laughed toward the sky

He stepped through empty air and rushed toward the experts from the Profound Lion Sect. The remaining experts behind him also laughed and shot forward. Monstrous Dou Qis shook the fortress.

Xiao Yan merely smiled at the changing situation. He withdrew his eyes and looked at the girl in his arms. She had been staring at him with her large dark-black eyes for a long time. He softly asked, "What is your name?"

"Xiao Xiao..." The little girl stared at Xiao Yan. Although she wasn't familiar with his appearance, a special feeling of being related, which originated from her bloodline, caused her to possess no caution toward Xiao Yan. Her reply was forthright but timid.

An unusual feeling surged within Xiao Yan's heart when he saw the cute little Xiao Xiao. He smiled and pinched her little nose before asking, "Do you know who I am?" Little Xiao Xiao seriously stared at Xiao Yan. A moment later, she finally used an extremely soft whisper to reply, "Are you father?"

The soft word was transmitted into Xiao Yan's ear, causing his heart to violently tremble. A feeling surged around his body like floodwater. An extremely brilliant and warm smile slowly bloomed on his face. "Good girl."

"Lad, you are finally willing to return!"

A joyous loud cry suddenly resounded while Xiao Yan was hugging little Xiao Xiao. He turned his head and watched a man rapidly roll his wheelchair over. Some excitement surged in his heart as he laughed, "Big brother, second brother, how are the both of you..."

"You!"

Xiao Li's originally dark and cold face was currently filled with joy. He charged over and violently pulled Xiao Yan into a big hug. His hand forcefully patted Xiao Yan's shoulder.

"Are you fine?" Xiao Li looked at Xiao Yan in front of him. Even someone as cold as him became involuntarily excited at this moment. He started to laugh.

"Aye..." Xiao Yan nodded. Everyone had experienced some changes over these few years. However, the only thing that had difficulty changing was this relationship between brothers.

"It's good that you are back. It is still not too late..." Xiao Ding studied Xiao Yan, who was momentarily speechless. Xiao Ding smiled as he commented on the situation.

"Ha ha, alliance chief, you have really performed your role as a hands-off leader very well..." Another few figures hurried over while Xiao Yan nodded. The familiar laughter caused Xiao Yan to feel startled. He lifted his head and saw many familiar faces: Ice Emperor Hai Bodong, Fa Ma, and the Pill King of the Jia Ma Empire, Gu He...

"Xiao Xiao..."

A red figure rushed over while Xiao Yan was cupping his hands to these old familiar figures. She pulled Xiao Xiao into her embrace. After which, her pretty eyes continued to sweep over Xiao Xiao's body afraid of even the slightest mishap occurring to her.

Xiao Yan studied this bewitching woman in front of him. She still appeared delicate and voluminous despite wearing tight-fitting red armor. A gentleness also appeared in his eyes as he softly called out, "Cai Lin..."

Cai Lin's lovely figure stiffened when she heard Xiao Yan's voice. She finally lifted her head. Her pretty eyes were somewhat complicated as they stared at the black-clothed

young man in front of her. She immediately rubbed little Xiao Xiao's head while she remarked, "I thought that you wouldn't return..."

Cai Lin's voice contained some anger while it also hid some grievances. During these years, she, as a woman, had to not only raise this child, she also had to develop the Yan Alliance. She had worried over all these matters, and these burdens had all been left to her by this man...

"Third brother, sister-in-law has had a hard time during these years. You should not let her down. Otherwise, I and your big brother, will be the first to oppose." Xiao Li patted Xiao Yan's shoulder. He spoke in a low tone when he saw Cai Lin.

"That's right. We have Cai Lin to thank for all these years..." Hai Bodong and the others by the side nodded in agreement.

Xiao Yan was quiet. He searched Cai Lin's tightly curled lips and an apology suddenly surged in his heart. He took two steps forward, extended his hand, and gently hugged that soft delicate snake-like waist. He ignored her struggle and pulled her into an embrace before he softly said, "I'm sorry. It has been hard on you..."

Even someone as strong as Cai Lin sensed her nose turning runny when she heard the soft voice beside her ear. Regardless of how strong she acted in the eyes of the public, she was still a woman. Moreover, she was a woman who had settled down. Her heart would inevitably feel some grievances when her man was away for many years, but these grievances suddenly vanished upon hearing these two soft sentences.

"Do not think that I will let you off because of this!"

Even though the grievances in her heart had disappeared, the stubborn Cai Lin still grit her teeth and snapped. Her cold yet pretty face turned a little flush as she freed herself from Xiao Yan's hand. She was an extremely strong person in the eyes of everyone from the Yan Alliance. Hence, she was unwilling to be seen in Xiao Yan's embrace like his little woman.

"Leave everything else to me..."

Xiao Yan smiled before gently pinching little Xiao Xiao small face. He said, "Good daughter, you must follow your mother…"

"Aye, father, do your best..." Little Xiao Xiao nodded and spoke in a soft timid manner.

"Be careful. There are many elite Dou Zuns on the other side!" Cai Lin said with some worry.

Xiao Yan smiled and stepped into the air. He slowly walked away from the wall while his eyes glanced at the large golden-haired man. That man was gloomily staring at him a short distance away.

"You are Xiao Yan? The Alliance Chief of the Yan Alliance?" Shi Tian stared intently at Xiao Yan. He had watched Xiao Yan hug Cai Lin earlier, and an intense jealousy rose within his heart. Even though he had yet to take the Mysterious Yellow Fortress, he had already thought of Cai Lin as his. How could he endure her being tainted by others?

Xiao Yan acted as though he did not hear Shi Tian's cold cry. Shi Tian immediately became furious upon seeing. Xiao Yan ignore him The large blade in his hand suddenly hacked down in a ruthless fashion. A thousand-foot-long blade glow ruthlessly slashed at Xiao Yan's head.

"Be careful. He is the sect chief of the Profound Lion Sect, an elite six star Dou Zun!

Cai Lin and the others on the wall hurriedly warned Xiao Yan when they saw him ignore Shi Tian.

The golden blade glow ruthlessly struck Xiao Yan's body after everyone's warning. However, the unusually powerful attack failed to force Xiao Yan back even half a step.

"How is this possible?"

Shi Tian was not the only one stunned when he saw this. Even Cai Lin's group had completely astounded faces. Shi Tian's attack was something even a seven star Dou Zun did not dare to receive head-on without putting up any defenses...

Xiao Yan gently flicked his sleeve as his palm was slowly swung toward Shi Tian. A frighteningly hot wind penetrated through the air and gathered into a large fire hand in front of Shi Tian with lightning-like speed. It slammed into Shi Tian's body.

"Grug!"

As the palm slammed down, the Dou Qi defenses lingering around Shi Tian's body appeared paper-thin. They were destroyed in an instant, and a frightening wind poured into his body causing him to spit out a mouthful of fresh blood. The clothes on his body were blasted into ashes while his body transformed into a fireball that violently flew backwards. Finally, his collided with the ground.

"Hiss..."

The experts from both the Yan Alliance and the Profound Lion Sect suddenly inhaled a deep breath of chilly air. The sect chief of the Profound Lion Sect was unable to receive even a strike from Xiao Yan.

"Ninth Tianzun, show yourself..."

Xiao Yan lifted his head after randomly finishing off Shi Tian. His eyes locked on the distant black fog, and a faint voice suddenly resounded over the sky like thunder!

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Read Battle Through the Heavens - Chapter 1381: Completely Different from Before

Chapter 1381: Completely Different from Before

After this cold cry was made, the black fog that spread over the distant sky fluctuated before scattering apart. A blue figure slowly stepped through the air. Within a couple of flashes, the figure appeared a thousand feet from Xiao Yan.

"I was wondering who it was. It is actually you, a homeless stray. Unexpectedly, you possess the courage to return to this place... in that case, I will also capture you and bring you back with the rest." The ninth Tianzun's eyes looked at Xiao Yan in a chilly manner as he coldly laughed.

"I'm afraid that you do not possess the qualifications..."

Xiao Yan smiled. If he had met this ninth Tianzun before entering the Heavenly Tomb, things might have been a little troublesome. However, just Xiao Yan's current strength was no weaker than his. If they were to exchange blows, Xiao Yan was confident he could force the ninth Tianzun to remain here forever.

Xiao Yan has never feared anyone within the same level!

"What arrogant words! You really think that you can be haughty with the growth in your strength. Today, I'm afraid that you won't be able to leave this place!"

The ninth Tianzun coldly cried out. However, he did not attack immediately. He was no fool. He could tell that Xiao Yan's strength had improved by leaps and bounds because he had seriously injured Shi Tian with just one strike. Hence, he would naturally be a little careful, given his cautious nature.

"Chi!"

The black fog behind the ninth Tianzun rippled after his cold voice sounded. Three figures immediately rushed over and stood beside the ninth Tianzun. Their sinister eyes swept over Xiao Yan as they laughed in a strange manner, "It is actually this brat. It is rumored that our Hall of Souls has failed many times to capture him..."

"Why don't we act together and capture him? We will be given great credit if we can bring this brat back."

Cai Lin and the others on the wall were startled when they saw the sudden appearance of these people. They could sense the frightening auras of these four people...

Xiao Yan's eyes swept over the three black-robed old men who had suddenly appeared. These three were clearly experts from the Hall of Souls. Their strengths were also around that of an eight star Dou Zun. Thus, they were relatively strong. It seemed that theses were the four eight star Dou Zun experts mentioned in the information Xiao Yan had obtained.

"Ha ha, those from the Hall of Souls always like to do such things..."

A loud laugh was transmitted from behind Xiao Yan when the three black-robed old men appeared. They were the three Hu elders who Yao Lao had hired. Due to the frightening lineup that Xiao Yan had brought with him, the Yan Alliance had already stabilized the situation. Those enemy experts who had charged onto the wall had been eliminated. The remaining individuals from the Profound Lion Sect had lost a great amount of their vigor from earlier because of the sudden appearance of these dozens of elite Dou Zuns. They did not dare to randomly charge over at the moment...

The three Hu elders managed to find the time to come to Xiao Yan's aid after stabilizing the situation. The three of them were quite well-known in the Central Plains region. Hence, they were not afraid of the Hall of Souls, so their tones were a little rude.

"Three Hu elders? It is unexpected that you old farts who refuse to die have also come. Looks like you have really lived too long. Even your brains are deluded..."

The expression of the ninth Tianzun in the sky sank when he saw the three Hu elders. He immediately let out a cold laugh. From the looks of it, he had clearly heard of the Hu elders.

"Ha ha, other people might be afraid of your Hall of Souls, but we are not. This world is so huge. Do you really think that your Hall of Souls can dominate it?" The eldest Hu brother curled his mouth. He did not pay heed to this threat from the ninth Tianzun.

"Junior pavilion chief, this noisy old fellow will be left to you. The three of us will take care of the three others. What do you say?"

Xiao Yan slightly smiled and immediately nodded upon hearing the words of the eldest Hu brother. The three Hu elders were also eight star Dou Zuns. It would not be a problem for them to deal with three experts of similar strength.

"Ha ha, in that case, let's see who will be able to finish off their opponent first..." The oldest Hu brother loudly laughed. Dou Qi surged out of his body in all directions. The

second and third Hu brothers followed close behind. After which, they separated and rushed to attack the other two black-robed elders.

"Hmph, since all of you wish to deliver yourself to us, we shall accept your offers!"

Those three black-robed elders chuckled in a sinister tone when they saw the three old Hu brothers rushing over. Dark fog surged out of their bodies as they moved, transforming into three black balls of smoke that heavily collided with the Hu brothers. Immediately, frightening energy fluctuations swiftly expanded.

The ninth Tianzun frowned when he saw the six individuals engage in a fight within an instant. He had not expected Xiao Yan to bring so many experts from the Central Plains.

"Our mission this time around is to capture all the members of the Xiao clan. Looks like we must first deal with this person today..."

A glint flashed over the ninth Tianzun's eyes before a ferocious glow appeared in them. He clenched his hand without any unnecessary words and dark chilly air swiftly gathered. It finally turned into a layer of black crystals that covered his right hand. At the same time, his foot stepped through empty air and his body disappeared in a strange manner in front of many gazes.

"What swift speed..."

The faces of the Yan Alliance experts on the wall became anxious when they saw the ninth Tianzun disappearing in a flash.

"Such speed... is still insufficient."

Xiao Yan in the sky merely shook his head. He waved his hand to strike the empty space beside him with lightning-like speed. An illusory figure immediately appeared from the spot where the wind from his palm reached. A dark and chilly palm violently clashed with Xiao Yan's hand.

<u>"Bang!"</u>

A wind containing a dark chill mixed with a strong heat before erupting from the point of contact as both palms clashed. Space itself was shaken until it became distorted.

"Eight star Dou Zun?"

The powerful wind erupted and the ninth Tianzun's body appeared, but his expression changed because of the hot and cold forces that were erupting around his arm like floodwater. A groan was emitted from his throat as he was forced back over a dozen steps. Shock immediately surged onto his face. After an initial exchange, he had

suddenly realized that the current Xiao Yan had reached the eighth star of the Dou Zun class!

The ninth Tianzun clearly remembered when he met with Xiao Yan half a year ago. Back then, Xiao Yan had just reached the fifth star. Although he had sensed that Xiao Yan's aura had soared, he had not expected this great increase to reach such a terrifying extent.

The experts of the Yan Alliance on the wall erupted into a cheer when they saw Xiao Yan had obtained the upper hand in a head-on clash with the ninth Tianzun. A shock that could not be hidden also appeared in their eyes. By being able to force the ninth Tianzun, who was an eight star Dou Zun, back, the strength of the current Xiao Yan must have reached that of an eight star Dou Zun.

"Ugh, Xiao Yan had only just reached the Dou Huang class when he left back then... it has only been a few short years, yet his strength has soared to such an extent. We have no choice but to admire him."

Hai Bodong and the rest faced each other. He helplessly sighed a moment later During these years, he had relied on the medicinal pills accumulated by the Yan Alliance to breakthrough to the Dou Zong class after experiencing much difficulty. Originally, he thought that he was fairly quick, but there was no way for them to even compare with Xiao Yan.

"It has been over half a year since we last met, yet you have not even improved a little..."

Xiao Yan shook his head when he saw the ninth Tianzun's shock. Xiao Yan's strength had reached the peak of an eight star Dou Zun. The ninth Tianzun was now a little weaker than Xiao Yan. Back then, Xiao Yan had already been able to engage the ninth Tianzun in an intense battle with just the strength of a five star Dou Zun. Now, this so-called ninth Tianzun no longer posed even the slightest threat to him.

"Brat, it is still too early for you to be pleased!"

The ninth Tianzun's face immediately turned a little green when he heard Xiao Yan's words. A seal was formed by his hand with lightning-like speed as a muffled cry was emitted from his throat. The dark chilly air around them swiftly gathered into many thousand-foot-tall energy palms after this cry sounded. Palm wind whistled and furiously struck at Xiao Yan from all directions.

Faced with the ninth Tianzun's powerful attack, Xiao Yan stepped through empty space and acted like he was taking a leisurely stroll. Many after-images appeared, causing the many large energy palms to miss. Some of the large energy palms that could not be dodged were forcefully shattered with a flick of Xiao Yan's wrist.

Xiao Yan stepped through empty air in front of the countless number of gazes present. He stepped closer and closer to the ninth Tianzun. Regardless of how the red-faced ninth Tianzun tried to block Xiao Yan, he was unable to cause Xiao Yan to pause for even a moment. Watching this battle, everyone understood that Xiao Yan's strength had far surpassed the ninth Tianzun's strength!

"Bang!"

A purple-brown flame rose in Xiao Yan's hand and forcefully shattered an enormous energy palm that was approaching his body before his footsteps finally came to a stop. He lifted his head and looked at the ninth Tianzun, whose expression was a little pale. A faint smile appeared. They were both eight star Dou Zuns, but Xiao Yan's strength had surpassed him by many times. Adding the Ancient Insect Emperor Cloth and the Dragon Phoenix Ancient Armor, the ninth Tianzun's attacks were no longer able to harm him. This battle, which was on a completely different level, did not have any meaning from the beginning.

"He is not just at the eighth star. He is at the peak of the eighth star... this person is improving at an impossibly rapid pace. I can no longer match him..."

Regardless of how ugly the ninth Tianzun's expression was when he watched Xiao Yan shatter his attacks, he had to admit that his current strength was no match for Xiao Yan. He decisively clenched his teeth and stomped a foot on empty air, causing his body to suddenly withdraw.

"Since you are already here, why do you need to leave?"

Xiao Yan grinned after seeing the Ninth Tianzun flee. Xiao Yan's body slowly disappeared, and he was already behind ninth Tianzun when he appeared. His right hand gently slapped the empty air, and a cluster of black light swiftly spread while accompanied by a faint destructive aura...

The ninth Tianzun's expression suddenly became pale as he sensed the annihilation aura that spread over with lightning-like speed. With Xiao Yan's current strength, unleashing a Tian class Dou Skill like the Great Heaven Creation Palm was like the sickle of a death god for the ninth Tianzun!

The ninth Tianzun suddenly lowered his head while his heart was covered with an aura of death. He looked at the ground below and his voice sharply cried out.

"Fourth brother, save me!"

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Chapter 1382: Fourth Tianzhu, Xue He!

Xiao Yan was a little startled when he heard the ninth Tianzun's sudden screech. His peripheral vision caught sight of the ground below that been dyed red with fresh blood. From the looks of it, this Hall of Souls did indeed have an even stronger hidden expert who had not attacked.

"Regardless of whether there is a helper, I will kill this person first!"

Xiao Yan's eyes flickered. A ferocious glow flashed an instant later as he abruptly pushed his hand forward. The rate at which the dark-black light circle spread suddenly soared.

The ninth Tianzun was terrified when he sensed the frightening energy behind him. Dou Qi erupted from his body before he swung back, but no matter how he retaliated, the spreading speed of the black light did not slow by even a little...

"Fourth brother!"

It was futile regardless how the ninth Tianzun struggled. His face also became void of color as a sharp cry once again sounded.

"Bang!"

The ground violently trembled after the second scream from the ninth Tianzun sounded. It was possible to see the ground swiftly crumble apart. Within the blink of an eye, a deep abyss that was a couple thousand feet long appeared in front of many stunned gazes. Following the appearance of this deep abyss, a nauseating bloody scent surged out in all directions and some incomparably sharp screeches were vaguely emitted...

The appearance of the deep abyss surprised Xiao Yan in the sky. It was unexpected that such a being was hiding under the ground. It seemed that the people from the Hall of Souls had come prepared. Although Xiao Yan was surprised in his heart, his reaction was not slow. He pushed his right hand forward and a black light circle merged with the ninth Tianzun's left arm like lightning.

"Ah!"

A miserable cry was immediately emitted from the ninth Tianzun's mouth after his left arm was dragged into the black light. An unblockable tearing force surged out of the light circle. In an instant, it tore the ninth Tianzun's arm until it became blurry. If he had not unleashed all of his Dou Qi to block the tearing force, his arm would have turned into dust at that moment. Even though it didn't instantly disappear, the tearing force still swiftly entered his arm and caused his muscles, blood vessels, and even bones to swiftly explode and deform.

"Hmph!"

Xiao Yan coldly cried out after having successfully grabbed the ninth Tianzun and suddenly clenched his hand. The suction force within the light circle suddenly surged and pulled the rest of the ninth Tianzun's body toward it.

"Crack!"

The ninth Tianzun's heart was at a completely shock after having sensed Xiao Yan's intentions. He clenched his teeth, curled his hand into a blade, and chopped off his own arm.

"Trying to escape?"

Xiao Yan was startled when he realized that the ninth Tianzun was this ruthless. He immediately laughed in his heart. The black light circle once again sped up and grew a couple more times before once again approaching the ninth Tianzun. This caused the ninth Tianzun's speed to be severely limited. At this moment, he finally sensed just how frightening this Great Heaven Creation Palm was. When Xiao Yan was only a four star Dou Zun, the ninth Tianzun was able to rely on his strength, which had far surpassed Xiao Yan's, to block the Great Heaven Creation Palm. However, their levels were similar now. He no longer possessed any strength to resist it.

"Swoosh!"

Some despair surfaced in the ninth Tianzun's eyes before a reaction finally occurred in the enormous abyss below. The rushing sound of wind appeared as a thousand-foot-large bloody glow erupted. It agglomerated into a blood dragon that emitted a roar as it ruthlessly charged toward Xiao Yan with a shocking momentum.

Xiao Yan's expression changed as he sensed the ripple that was suddenly transmitted from below, but he did not turn around to receive the attack. Instead, his eyes were dark and cold as they stared at the ninth Tainzun's face, which had revealed a joy when this attack appeared. He coldly smiled and pushed his hand forward again, and a black light circle rushed out with lightning-like speed. Finally, it devoured the ninth Tianzun's body.

"Ah!"

The ninth Tianzun's terrified cry was emitted from within the black light after being devoured by it. He did not expect Xiao Yan to completely ignore the powerful blood dragon attack!

"Bang!"

The blood dragon that had whistled over ruthlessly collided with Xiao Yan's body the moment the black circular light devoured the ninth Tianzun's body. As it ruthlessly collided with Xiao Yan, a rich blood-colored light exploded in the sky...

Watching the spreading blood light, which bloomed in the sky like a blood-colored sun, the expressions of Cai Lin's group on the wall changed. They had not expected Xiao Yan to endure this blow. The frightening energy contained within the blood dragon earlier was enough to kill a six star Dou Zun on the spot!

The wall had descended into a dead silence. There was still some joy from earlier, but the joy was permeated with shock at this moment...

"Those from the Hall of Souls always like to hide in the darkness like rats..."

This silence continued for over a dozen seconds as everyone's hearts sank. At this moment, a faint voice soddenly echoed across the sky. A 'swoosh' sound appeared as almost every pair of eyes gathered in the sky. A skinny figure was stepping through the air as he slowly walked out of the spreading blood light...

An earth-shaking cheer abruptly erupted from the fortress when that skinny figure appeared in front of their eyes.

"Hu..."

Cai Lin and the others sighed in relief when they heard the cheers beside their ears. They had been terrified by the unexpected situation earlier.

"Huh?"

A faint exclamation rang out of the deep abyss when Xiao Yan appeared to be unharmed after receiving that attack. A countless number of people heard a splashing sound from the abyss. It appeared as though the blood was flowing within it...

The sound of flowing liquid became louder in front of countless pairs of eyes. A moment later, a blood color suddenly surfaced from the deep abyss. It was a vicious scarlet sea!

The viscous blood sea continued to rise from the deep abyss. It finally came to a slow halt when it was level with edges of the deep abyss. The blood sea flowed and a completely blood-red figure slowly appeared. The figure lifted both of his scarlet eyes as he looked indifferently at Xiao Yan. A hoarse voice resounded over the sky. "You are indeed worthy of being a person that the hall chief attaches much importance to. You do possess the ability to be proud..."

Xiao Yan studied that human figure below. At this moment, this person was wearing a long blood-colored robe. His long hair was scarlet in color, and his red eyes caused one's heart to feel a bloody scent spread over when they looked in one's direction.

This sudden blood figure also caused many experts from the Profound Lion Sect to be stunned. Even they were unaware that such a mysterious expert was present in their camp.

"What frightening strength this person has..."

The hearts of some experts from the Yan Alliance sank upon seeing this blood figure. Although they were unable to sense the blood figure's exact strength, it was obvious that the strength of this person was the strongest within the Profound Lion Sect's camp.

"Xue He zun-zhe?"

The three Hu elders, who were battling those three experts from the Hall of Soul, had stopped because of this scene. Their eyes gravely observed that blood-colored figure as they stated in a deep voice.

"Xue He zun-zhe?" Xiao Yan lifted his brow.

"Junior pavilion chief, be careful. This person is an extremely renowned expert within the Central Plains. His Blood Transforming Grand Skill is extremely mysterious. Many top level experts have died in his hands back then. However, he suddenly vanished, and it seems that he has joined the Hall of Souls..." The eldest Hu brother spoke with a grave expression.

"Ha ha, that was a name from a long time ago... all of you can now address me as fourth Tianzun or perhaps Xue He Tianzun..." The human figure, who was standing in the sea of blood, lifted his head and laughed in a hoarse manner when he heard the eldest Hu brother's words.

"Fourth Tianzun, huh..."

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes. The Hall of Souls really had many hidden experts. This person should be a peak Dou Zun of the ninth star. He was only one step away from the Ban Sheng class. It was unexpected that the Hall of Souls would dispatch such an expert. If he had not hurried back in time, the Yan Alliance fates would have been worrying...

"You really act leisurely. However, you are too lazy to even rescue the life of your companion."

Xiao Yan faintly laughed. He randomly waved his hand, and a corpse that had been torn until its form was altered flew out. Finally, it landed in front of the fourth Tianzun. From the looks of it, it was the ninth Tianzun who had been struck by the Great Heaven Creation Palm earlier. However, he had completely lost his life...

"It is pointless to rescue trash, who has failed many times..."

The fourth Tianzun glanced at the corpse. He widened his mouth and a blood arrow shot from it. This blood arrow caused the ninth Tianzun to turn into a pool of blood that exploded. His voice was void of any emotion as he spoke.

"Emotions are indeed unnecessary to you people from the Hall of Souls..." Xiao Yan mockingly lifted his mouth and spoke after witnessing this scene.

"Ha ha, emotions should be abandoned..." The fourth Tianzun laughed when he heard Xiao Yan's words. He immediately shook his head and softly sighed, "Originally, I did not wish to intervene, but that fellow is too useless and even ended up dying in your hands. Since this is the case... allow the old me to act on his behalf. The old me will bring back all the people with the blood of the Xiao clan..."

The sea of blood in the deep abyss suddenly shot out and formed many large blood pillars after the fourth Tianzun's words sounded. The blood fog spread, and a dense bone-chilling aura slowly swept out in all directions from the fourth Tianzun's body!

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Chapter 1383: Blood Devouring Skill

A cold and sinister aura swept away from the fourth Tianzun's body like a storm. The blood of those within his aura boiled at this moment, regardless of whether or not they were from the Yan Alliance or Profound Lion Sect. Immediately, one could hear a "bang, bang" sound as countless numbers of bodies exploded. A pool of bloody pulp dyed the ground until it was incomparably red.

This indiscriminate killing by the fourth Tianzun naturally shocked both parties. Those people close to the abyss hurriedly pulled back. Within a short instant, the entire area had become empty.

"Bastard, what are you doing? Don't tell me that you have forgotten our agreement?"

A short distance away, Shi Tian, who had been seriously injured by a strike from Xiao Yan, had finally caught his breath at this moment. He immediately became furious and cried out loud when he saw the fourth Tianzun began to kill people from the Profound Lion Sect's army.

The fourth Tianzun floated over the sea of blood. His eyes were indifferent as they glanced at Shi Tian, who had cried out furiously. He slowly raised his hand and point it at Shi Tian from some distance away before abruptly clenching his hand.

"Bang!"

Shi Tian's furious cry suddenly halted the when fourth Tianzun clenched his hand. Shi Toan's body exploded in an instant, causing blood to shoot out in all directions.

The faces of the Profound Lion Sect's experts were greatly shocked when they saw that this person had killed even the chief of the Profound Lion Sect. Although, they were

extremely furious, none of them dared to let out an angry cry. Even Shi Tian was unable to block a random palm from the fourth Tianzun. Even less needed to be said for them, and some of the experts in the Profound Lion Sect's camp had been threatened and lured over to the Hall of Souls. They could not be called loyal to the Profound Lion Sect anymore. Naturally, they would not take the initiative to help them.

"Pull back the Yan Alliance's front line. This fellow experiences mood swings. In any case, it would be a suicidal for an ordinary army to get involved..." Cai Lin knit her brows and ordered in a deep voice.

"Understood." Xiao Ding and Xiao Li by the side nodded when they heard her command. They quickly relayed her orders to swiftly withdraw all soldiers outside of the fortress.

"Now, we can only hope that Xiao Yan will be able to deal with this person. Otherwise, the Mysterious Yellow Fortress will not avoid a terrible bloodshed..." Hai Bodong spoke with a grave face.

"Aye..." Even Cai Lin could only nod her head when she heard these words. The strength of that so-called fourth Tianzun was obviously great. None of the people present could contend with him. Hence, they could only place all their hope on Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan in the sky frowned as he watched the fourth Tianzun randomly cause a person's body to self-destruct. An expression of contemplation flashed across his eyes. "This person is called Xue He Tianzun (Blood River Tianzun). Moreover, he also knows the Blood Transforming Grand Skill. He probably can control the blood in a person's body..."

Xiao Yan had come across experts who could control the blood of another person. However, none of them had been as tough as this fourth Tianzun. A six star Dou Zun's body had exploded with a flick of his hand. Although Shi Tian's serious injures factored in, the mysterious technique of the fourth Tianzun was the main reason.

"Splash!"

The sea of blood suddenly rippled while Xiao Yan was thinking to himself. The fourth Tianzun stepped forward and walked through empty air. He took a step at a time and finally stopped a short distance away from Xiao Yan. His blood-colored hair fluttered and a bloody scent quietly spread across the sky.

"Peak of an eight star Dou Zun. This is indeed quite strong..."

The fourth Tianzun studied Xiao Yan. An ugly smile rose onto his face as he lifted his hand and violent clenched it in Xiao Yan's direction. The space in front of the fourth Tianzun immediately became distorted after he clenched his hand.

A thought passed through Xiao Yan's heart as he observed the fourth Tianzun with a frown. A majestic Dou Qi broke from his body. The Dou Qi transformed into a fierce flame that wrapped around him...

"Dou Qi will not be able to block my Blood Transforming Grand Skill..." The fourth Tianzun laughed in a hoarse voice when he saw Xiao Yan's Dou Qi.

The fourth Tianzun's words had just sounded when Xiao Yan sensed the blood within his body began to churn uncontrollably. He could vaguely feel that his blood was about to burst from their vessels.

Xiao Yan's expression changed slightly when he sensed the transformation occurring in his body. This fellow's so-called Blood Transforming Grand Skill was indeed unique. However, Xiao Yan was about to suppress the churning blood within his body when his heart suddenly pounded. He quickly noticed a strange strength spreading from his heart. Finally, this strength spread to his blood vessels, and the boiling feeling disappeared almost the moment the strength came into contact with his blood.

"This is... the merged bloodline from the Heavenly Tomb?"

This change caused Xiao Yan to feel startled as some surprise flashed across his eyes. It was unexpected that this newly formed bloodline was this powerful. Even the fourth Tianzun's Blood Transforming Grand Skill was unable to effect it.

"Looks like your Blood Transforming Grand Skill is not as strong as you described it..."

Xiao Yan lifted his head after sensing the blood gradually calming within his body. He smiled at the fourth Tianzun while he spoke.

"What happened?"

The fourth Tianzun was startled when there was no response from Xiao Yan's body. He frowned. This Blood Transforming Grand Skill was a Tian class Dou Skill. Even some elite Ban Shengs would be affected by it, causing them to split their attention to suppress it. Why was it that this skill was completely useless against Xiao Yan?

Xiao Yan slightly smiled. Both of his hands quickly formed many mysterious seals. After the formation of these seals, a mysterious clan tattoo slowly appeared on his brows.

"Xiao clan's clan tattoo? You have actually activated the Xiao clan's bloodline?"

The fourth Tianzun was startled when he saw the clan tattoo on Xiao Yan's brows. The Xiao clan's bloodline had already been wasted, everyone knew that. Why could Xiao Yan summon the clan tattoo?

No one could answer the fourth Tianzun question. Xiao Yan's aura suddenly soared when the clan tattoo appeared. Within a short instant, it was no longer inferior to the fourth Tianzun's aura. The strengthening effect of the clan tattoo was perfectly displayed at this moment.

"Hu..."

Xiao Yan comfortably inhaled a mouthful of air as he sensed the surging Dou Qi from within his body. He immediately lifted his head and smiled at the frowning fourth Tianzun. His foot stepped forward, and his body vanished the moment his foot landed.

"Even though the Blood Transforming Grand Skill is useless against you, I am still able to sense the flow of the blood in your body to determine your position. Therefore, your speed is useless against me!"

The fourth Tianzun coldly laughed when he saw Xiao Yan vanish. He swiftly took three steps back as wave after wave of blood-red Dou Qi flowed out of his body and gathered into a thick blood cuticle on his palm. He then ruthlessly smashed it toward the empty space to the right, "Come out!"

A stench-filled palm wind arrived and the space immediately became distorted. A figure also appeared. It was Xiao Yan.

Although Xiao Yan's position was detected, he did not show any signs of dodging. Instead, he stepped forward and allowed the fourth Tianzun's attack to land on his chest. At the same time, a hot fist suddenly whizzed out. Its swiftness did not allow time for any reactions. The palm wind ruthlessly struck the fourth Tianzun's body. This fighting method did not involve any skill. It was a literal exchange of blows.

"Bang!"

The fists of the two ruthlessly landed on the other party's body. However, Xiao Yan's shoulders merely shook after receiving a blow from the fourth Tianzun. His expression was not altered. On the other hand, the fourth Tianzun was forced a couple of steps back by Xiao Yan's punch. His throat also emitted a moan. Xiao Yan's incomparably hot fist wind was too much for him to endure.

"It seems that you will not be able to endure if we exchange blows in this manner..." Xiao yan flicked his clothes with a smiling face and softly commented.

The fourth Tianzun's face was gloomy. His eyes stared at the cloth on Xiao Yan's body. After having exchanged blows, he was naturally aware that his attack had mostly been absorbed by that strange cloth earlier. However, he could not understand why the remaining force didn't harm Xiao Yan.

The rest of the attack had naturally been absorbed by the Dragon Phoenix Ancient Armor hidden in Xiao Yan's skin, but such a secret would never be understood by the fourth Tianzun no matter how he thought about it. Not only were Xiao Yan's clothes strange, but even his skin was extremely mysterious.

The fourth Tianzun stared at Xiao Yan in a dark and solemn manner. Xiao Yan was immune to his attacks, but he wasn't able to ignore the other party's attacks. Such a battle really caused one to feel stifled.

However, this fourth Tianzun was not an ordinary person. He was aware that his attack from earlier did not harm Xiao Yan. The only reason was that its strength was insufficient. Since this strength was lacking, he should use a greater strength to smash Xiao Yan into dregs!

"Blood Transforming Grand Skill, Great Devouring Blood Technique!"

The fourth Tianzun's face was ferocious. A sinister cry resounded over the land like thunder. After this cry sounded, the bodies of anyone weaker than an elite Dou Zun within a ten-thousand-foot radius exploded at this moment. They transformed into blood that continuously poured into the fourth Tianzun's body. At the same time, the sea of blood in the abyss below began to whistle as it transformed into a monstrous bloody wave that surged into his body.

While the fourth Tiansun was devouring all this blood, his originally still aura started to diverge. After which, it slowly soared.

"Xiao Yan, do not threaten this venerable self. Today, I will capture all the blood of your Xiao clan along with the bloodline that you have activated!"

The sky was altered as the sea of blood spread. A sinister voice that was accompanied by a frightening pressure that pervaded the sky!

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Chapter 1384: Nine Changes to turn Sheng

A solemn expression flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes as he sensed the fourth Tianzun's soaring aura. This person possessed some ability to form such a fierce name for himself within the Central Plains. The fourth Tianzun's current aura had clearly surpassed that of an ordinary expert at the peak of the Dou Zun class...

Of course, this did not mean that the fourth Tianzun had already reached the Ban Sheng class because such a thing was impossible. There might only be a step from the peak of the Dou Zun class to the Ban Sheng class, but this step was as vast as the sky. The gap between the two was so terrifying that it was difficult to describe. This could be

seen from the way Yao Lao's strength had remained at the peak of the Dou Zun class for many years. It wasn't until he borrowed the strength from his new body to break through. Regardless of how frightening one's talent was, trying to reach the Ban Sheng class was not an easy task...

This short step was one that countless of talented individuals hated and failed. They would feel an incomparable regret until the moment they died.

The reason that this occurred was because this short one step hid a unique training method. Only those experts who had approached this level would be able to sense this kind of unique training.

Some of the top experts in the Central Plains region called this unique training method the Nine Changes to turn Sheng (Saint)!

The so-called nine changes could be considered a quantifier to measure the gap between the peak of the Dou Zun class and the Ban Sheng class. After all, the gap between the two was really too terrifying. One needed to use an even finer ranking system with enormous positions between levels to differentiate the difficulty...

The nine changes were not complicated. Simply put, they were considered nine compressions and suppressions. The moment the Dou Qi within the body of an expert at the peak of the Dou Zun class showed signs of being full and could no longer be increased was the moment the nine changes began. One would then need to shrink and suppress the Dou Qi within one's body. Only then would the interior of one's body have enough space to accept new Dou Qi...

One needed to perform this compression once the Dou Qi became filled again!

This cycle would repeat and only after nine suppressions would it reach a complete state.

The Dou Qi within one's body would experience a change in quality under each compression. Only then would one cross over the unmeasurable sky-like gap and advance to the Sheng class!

Due to this, some of the experts, who had reached this stage, would describe the training hidden at the peak of the Dou Zun class as nine changes.

One could only become a Sheng (Saint) after nine changes!

It was easy to talk about these nine changes, but they would really test one's limits. Just imagine the frightening amount of Dou Qi an expert at the peak of the Dou Zun class could contain. That needed to be filled and filled nine times. Such a requirement was indeed worthy of the description 'horrifying.'

Although the ninth Tianzun from earlier was also at the peak of the Dou Zun class, he was a one change peak Dou Zun. He was even a little weaker than Xiao Yan after he had activated the clan tattoo. After having absorbed so much energy from the fresh blood, the fourth Tianzun had soared to the third change. Of course, the Ban Sheng class was still far enough away that it was difficult to feel. If the fourth Tianzun reached the Ban Sheng class, Xiao Yan would not have a chance of victory!

The fourth Tianzun's eyes also became scarlet with his soaring aura. Although this Blood Transforming Great Skill was able to absorb the energy from the blood of a person, the sequela was quite serious. Within one month of using it, the fourth Tianzun's body would enter a state where he was close to death. Even someone at the Dou Wang class would easily be able to kill him. Therefore, the fourth Tianzun would usually not dare to use this Secret Technique unless he had no choice, but for this current situation, he would not only fail his mission if he did not activate it, he would also be defeated by Xiao Yan. This was something that he could not endure...

"Roar!"

His scarlet eyes stared at Xiao Yan. A dense smile surfaced on his face as a chilling roar was emitted from his throat.

"Chi chi!"

Waves of frightening blood-colored fog surged from the fourth Tianzun's body in all directions after he roared. It gathered into a thick blood cloud as a stench spread from it...

Xiao Yan frowned as he stared at the bloody cloud in the sky. He could sense the frightening energy that had gathered within the bloody cloud, and he did not dare to slight it. His hand rubbed in front of him and four clusters of Heavenly Flames appeared. A high temperature quickly spread when these Heavenly Flames appeared. They incinerated the surrounding stench...

Xiao Yan inhaled another breath of air after summoning the four clusters of Heavenly Flames. His hand seal changed and a cluster of gray flames was spat out of his mouth. This flame might not be as strong as those four Heavenly Flames, but it emitted an extremely powerful aura. This was the fake Heavenly Flame that Xiao Yan had refined, Life Transforming Flame!

"Five Ring Flame Expelling Technique!"

A low and deep cry was emitted from Xiao Yan's mouth as the five clusters of flames in front of him suddenly soared. They turned into five thousand feet large fire spirits and gave off many loud beast roars above Xiao Yan's head.

"Gather!"

The fire spirits quickly took shape. Xiao Yan once again coldly cried out. Five enormous fire spirits formed a mysterious formation and began to rapidly rotate. Finally, it turned into a couple hundred feet across five-colored fire coil with a buzzing wind. It rotated wildly above his head as a hot wind spread. The bloody cloud in the distance began to fluctuate.

"Hmph!"

"Bloody Evil Sky Demon Palm!"

The fourth Tianzun let out a cold snort when he saw this from afar. He widened his mouth and a blood pillar shot out. It shot into the bloody cloud in the sky, and the cloud's color immediately dimmed. The blood cloud churned and suddenly burst apart. A ten-thousand-foot-large blood palm shot from the blood cloud in front of a countless number of shocked eyes. It ruthlessly slammed toward Xiao Yan.

The might of the blood palm was extremely frightening, and an enormous palm outline appeared on the distant ground when it was still ten thousand feet in the air...

"Xiao Yan, watch how this venerable self shall slam you into dust!"

"What arrogant words!"

Xiao Yan's eyes turned cold when he heard the explosive cry that was suddenly emitted from the fourth Tianzun. His hand seal immediately changed, and a low cry was emitted from his mouth, "Five Ring Flame Expelling Coil!"

"Buzz buzz!"

The enormous five-colored fire coil in the sky suddenly shot forth after Xiao Yan's cry sounded. Within a couple of flashes, it tore through empty space and ruthlessly collided with the huge blood palm.

"Bang!"

The two collided in a frightening manner, and a cold blood and hot flame exploded in the sky. Terrifying energy swept apart in front of many shocked eyes. At this moment, even the clouds had been forcefully shattered into dust...

The fourth Tianzun narrowed his eyes as he watched a frightening energy hurricane form in the sky. He had just pulled back by some distance when a chill was transmitted from behind him. He suddenly turned his head, and a face that contained an icy smile appeared within his eyes!

"Xiao Yan?"

Seeing Xiao Yan suddenly appear behind him, the fourth Tianzun's abruptly shrank despite his attitude. He had failed to sense just when Xiao Yan had moved.

"Great Heaven Creation Palm!"

A strange smile surfaced on Xiao Yan's face when he noticed the fourth Tianzun's shock. His right hand violently slammed forward without any hesitation, and a darkblack light circle was formed with lightning-like speed.

"Blood demon robe!"

Shock surfaced in fourth Tianzun's heart while he faced Xiao Yan's ferocious attack. Fortunately, he was not an ordinary person. Blood immediately flowed through his pores and quickly formed a thick cuticle layer on his body.

"Bang!"

Xiao Yan's palm wind was just like lightning as it ruthlessly smashed into the fourth Tianzun's body. An incomparable wind caused the blood cuticle on the fourth Tianzun's body to crack an inch at a time.

"Grug!"

Although there was the blood demon cuticle blocking the attack, the remnant wind still forced the fourth Tianzun to spit out a mouthful of blood. His body borrowed this push to quickly fly backwards.

"Trying to leave?"

The fourth Tianzun's body had just flown back when a cold smile slid across Xiao Yan's face. Xiao Yan had finally managed to launch a sneak attack by using the opportunity created by the Dou Qi void within the fourth Tianzun's body after he had used the Bloody Evil Sky Demon Palm earlier. How could Xiao Yan allow him to leave unharmed?

The green-red ancient wings on Xiao Yan's back flapped[a][b][c]. His body appeared to have teleported as it appeared in front of fourth Tianzun, who was flying backwards. Xiao Yan reached out with his hand and four clusters of flames appeared. Soon after, an extremely beautiful fire lotus was formed in his palm.

"It's over!"

A ferociousness appeared on the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth as he observed the shock that had surged onto the fourth Tianzun's face.

The fourth Tianzun's heart became icy-cold when he saw the ferociousness on Xiao Yan's face. Each of those three Dou Skills that Xiao Yan had unleashed possessed a strength that was at the Tian class Dou Skill level. The perfect combination of those three Dou Skills caused even him to be unable to retaliate!

"No wonder so many experts from the Hall of Souls have fallen to this brat's hands..."

While the fourth Tianzun was feeling extremely regretful of accepting this easy but extremely dangerous task, the fire lotus in Xiao Yan's hand had been propelled forward without any hesitation. It ruthlessly struck onto the fourth Tianzun's body.

"Bang!"

The moment it struck the fourth Tianzun, a terrifying firestorm swept over the sky like a celebratory firework in front of a countless number of eyes the moment it struck fourth Tianzun...

[a]Weren't they crystal clear with only a faint color?

[b]Actually, I am not certain. The author repeatedly changes things and even I end up getting lost

[c]I think the most recent chapter that mentions them is when they go to the Dou Sheng's temple thing. I think they were described as crystal clear then. Yeah, he always seems to be forgetting things and changing things up. Like randomly adding this nine changes thing.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 1385: End

A terrifying firestorm whizzed across the sky. Its frightening temperature vaporized all the moisture in the air almost instantly. A dry heat rolled through the air. Some weaker individuals felt the blood in their bodies become boiling hot...

"Bang!"

A muffled sound was suddenly emitted from within the firestorm, and a figure wrapped in flames shot from the sky like a cannonball. The figure's miserable screeches reverberated by everyone's ears. Hearing this voice, that fire figure was that pompous fourth Tianzun from the Hall of Souls. At this moment, this great Tianzun was showing signs of turning into roast pork.

"Bang!"

The fourth Tianzun violently shot into the abyss filled with the blood sea in front of many pairs of eyes. A frightening temperature spread, causing the sea of blood to bubble. Finally, it rapidly shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye. The sea of blood completely disappeared within a short ten seconds.

The rushing sound of wind appeared in the sky as Xiao Yan's figure appeared above the deep abyss in a ghost-like fashion. His eyes were indifferent as he stared down. The three attacks from earlier had definitely seriously injured the fourth Tianzun. If the fourth Tianzun was unlucky, it was not impossible for him to die on the spot.

"One must get rid of grass from its roots..."

Xiao Yan's eyes flickered. He suddenly clenched his hand and a purple-brown fire pillar with a hint of white shot from his palm. It penetrated the deep abyss and ruthlessly struck onto the spot where the aura remained.

"Bang!"

The somewhat moist soil of the abyss was grilled to a rock hard material wherever the fire pillar passed. The fire pillar caused the deep abyss turned into rock, and wave after wave of high temperatures continued to radiate from it.

"Grug!"

At the edge of the fire pillar, the fourth Tianzun, whose skin had completely disappeared from his body and was now a complete mess of blood and flesh, opened his eyes in a frail manner. He moved his finger, and a jade token appeared in his palm. He subsequently shattered it with all his strength.

"Chi!"

A spatial black tunnel immediately appeared beside the fourth Tianzun the moment the jade token broke. A suction force surged from the tunnel and swallowed his body.

"Swoosh!"

A ray of light shot into the deep abyss the moment the fourth Tianzun disappeared. After which, the glow appeared at the spot where the fourth Tianzun had been standing earlier. The figure that appeared from the light looked at the remaining spatial distortion, involuntarily frowned, and muttered, "He's really quick to escape..."

Xiao Yan had not expected the fourth Tianzun to endure so many blows. He was still able to hang onto a breath and live despite suffering so many powerful attacks. However, Xiao Yan was not anxious despite having failed to kill the fourth Tianzun. Even if the fourth Tianzun were to recover from his injuries, a sequela would definitely remain. It would be difficult for the fourth Tianzun to improve any further in the future.

On the other hand, as long as Xiao Yan was given some time to train, it would soon be an easy matter for him to randomly kill the fourth Tianzun the next time they met.

"Hu..."

Xiao Yan gently exhaled. His face vaguely contained a paleness. The exhaustion from continuously fighting two Hall of Souls' Tianzuns and displaying Tian class Dou Skills numerous times was a little too much for him even though he possessed a Quasi-Tian class Qi Method. If he continued to squander his Dou Qi, he might not be able to endure the strain.

"The danger of the Yan Alliance can be considered resolved..."

Xiao Yan flapped the green-red bone wings on his back. He flew out of the deep abyss and appeared in the sky of the outside world. With a sweep of his eyes, he noticed that the experts from the Hall of Souls and the Profound Lion Sect were still fighting. A cold snort sounded as he flicked his ten fingers. Ten extremely hot fire pillars shot from the tip of his fingers. They zoomed across the sky and ruthlessly smashed into some experts.

"Bang bang!"

Low and muffled sounds appeared as sharp screeches rang out. Those ordinary elite Dou Zuns ended up spitting out blood and withdrawing because of Xiao Yan's random attack. The frightening Heavenly Flame was just like maggots in their bones as it lingered on their bodies. It was useless regardless of what Dou Skill they used. Hence, many experts hurriedly fled in panic with flames covering their butts.

Some of the Hall of Souls experts understood that the situation was hopeless after witnessing this attack. They did not dare to remain any longer as they formed their black fog and quickly fled.

"Alliance chief Xiao, please show mercy. All of us were forced into this." Some of the experts and sects that had been threatened or lured over by the Hall of Souls hurriedly cried out in panic. None of them had expected Xiao Yan to be this fierce. He had relied on his own abilities two finish off two experts with unbelievable strength. Thus, they did not dare to resist.

Xiao Yan's eyes were indifferent as he glanced at the people who bent with the situation. However, he did not kill all of them. Although all of these people were disgraceful, they did possess some reputation within the north-western region. Killing them all would not benefit the Yan Alliance's future developments. Of course, he also did not wish to attract spineless individuals. If they were surrendering now, they would naturally turn their backs when facing a strong enemy in the future. Xiao Yan mused for a moment before ordering in a faint voice, "If all of you wish to leave, you will need to

exchange a life for your life. Take the lives of those from the Profound Lion Sect in exchange for your own..."

The experts from the Profound Lion Sect experienced a drastic change when they heard Xiao Yan's orders. On the other hand, the other factions and experts hesitated for a moment before revealing a ferocity within their eyes. They turned their heads and rushed toward the experts from the Profound Lion Sect whom they had been fighting alongside earlier. In a moment, a chaotic battle erupted in the sky. This time around, the Yan Alliance ended up an observer to the show.

"These people... are really shameless."

Xiao Ding smiled as he watched the fierce and ruthless battle that had erupted in the sky. Xiao Yan was really ruthless. The hands of these people would be dyed with the lives of those from the Profound Lion Sect. Both parties would naturally become enemies, and it would be difficult for them to form an alliance in the future. Of course, the Profound Lion Sect's strength would greatly decline after being defeated. Moreover, the Profound Lion Sect had offended many factions during this war in the north-western part of the continent. Having lost the protection of the Hall of Souls, the fate of the Profound Lion Sect would be quite miserable. In the future, the Yan Alliance would probably dominate this north-western region alone...

The chaotic battle in the sky continued for over ten minutes. The experts from the Profound Lion Sect suffered serious injuries and some even died. Even the army that they had gathered had suffered many losses. Now that no one was commanding them, the army had begun to scatter and flee.

After glancing at the sky, Xiao Yan understood that the Profound Lion Sect was finished. Such a sect would no longer exist in the north-west in the future...

"Hu..."

Xiao Yan gently exhaled as he turned around and landed on the wall of the fortress. The entire fortress immediately let out an earth-shaking cheer when they saw him return.

"The Yan Alliance will not fall! All hail the alliance chief!"

Xiao Yan smiled as he slowly landed on the wall and heard this cheer, which shook the entire fortress.

"You have become a lone hero again..."

Cai Lin glanced at Xiao Yan and spoke in a faint voice, but the corner of her mouth had curved into an enchanting shape.

Xiao Yan merely shook his head and smiled at Cai Lin with her razor tongue but soft heart. She was still the same after so many years.

"Ha ha, junior pavilion chief really exceeds the expectations of others. You were able to finish off that Xue He zun-zhe. The reputation of this old demon within the Central Plains back then was not inferior to your teacher. However, this person was renowned for his brutalness..." The three Hu elders hurried over in a flash and laughed. There was an additional respect in their eyes when they looked at Xiao Yan. The strong were honored, and the strength that Xiao Yan had displayed earlier was enough to get them submit to him.

"Ha ha, thank you everyone. Once I return, I will definitely deliver the remaining reward." Xiao Yan laughed.

"It's fine. With Yao Chen's reputation, we don't even need to worry about him eating his words." The elite Dou Zuns who had been invited hurriedly replied after hearing Xiao Yan's words.

Xiao Yan grinned when he heard their replies. Xiao Li and Xiao Ding had already begun to dispatch the army to clear the battlefield. The entire wall was one busy scene.

"Father is mighty."

A crisp voice that caused Xiao Yan's heart to tremble suddenly drifted over while he was quietly sighing in relief. His face involuntarily revealed a brilliant smile. He turned his head and studied little Xiao Xiao, who was waving to him from Cai Lin's embrace. A special feeling surged into his heart. He had also become a father...

"Father will likely be very pleased if he was aware of this... father, rest assured that I will rescue you as soon as possible. At that time, our family will be reunited again."

Xiao Yan softly sighed in his heart. He quickly stepped forward and pulled little Xiao Xiao from Cai Lin's embrace into his own. He violently kissed her smooth little face and could not help but laugh out loud when he saw her somewhat bitter expression.

"Hiss hiss!"

Little Xiao Xiao's tongue suddenly brightened while Xiao Yan was laughing. A seven-colored figure suddenly shot out. It lingered above little Xiao Xiao's shoulder and joyously extended its snake tongue toward Xiao Yan.

"This is... Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python?"

Xiao Yan was startled when he saw this seven-colored figure. He immediately cried out in surprise.

"Aye, this Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python was not completely dominated by me. Its soul used Xiao Xiao's body to reincarnate. As a reward, Xiao Xiao is able to use its strength... in other words, Xiao Xiao has possessed an elite Dou Zong's strength the moment she was born." Cai Lin softly explained.

"Oh?"

Xiao Yan lifted his brows when he heard this. A Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python was a peak existence among the snake Magical Beast. During ancient times, some powerful Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python could challenge an Ancient Heaven Serpent. A snake-shaped Magical Beast of such bloodline was something that even Qing Lin's Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils could not control. Moreover, a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python at its peak was comparable to an elite Dou Sheng. In other words, there was a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python's strength superimposed on Xiao Xiao's own strength. A person and a snake joining hands. That strength was really quite frightening.

"Although this Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python possesses a limitless potential, it is still a borrowed strength. My daughter will not simply rely on other people's strength..."

Xiao Yan smiled as an excitement intensified in his eyes. "Currently, Xiao Xiao's constitution is at its softest and most malleable. Although I cannot go overboard in an attempt to get her to grow, I will be able to provide her with the most perfect training conditions..."

Xiao Xiao will be perfect because she was Xiao Yan's daughter!

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Chapter 1386: Cancer

A gentleness surfaced on Cai Lin's cold face when she saw the excitement appear in Xiao Yan's eyes as he looked at Xiao Xiao. She valued Xiao Xiao, who was even more important than her own life. Xiao Yan truly treating Xiao Xiao well was the most important thing in her heart.

"Xiao Xiao's current condition is already very good. She was born with a good constitution because of the "Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill" that you had sent back..." Cai Lin smiled as she explained. She involuntarily glanced at Xiao Yan again when she mentioned the pill. She had made up her mind back then. If Xiao Yan dared to forget about the medicinal pill that they had agreed or missed the date he had promised to deliver, she would have no longer contacted him in the future. Her character was stubborn, and she would never regret anything she decided on. If Xiao Yan broke his

promise, she would definitely not hesitate to act. At the very most, she would lead the Snake-people tribe on a journey away.

Fortunately, Xiao Yan had remembered the medicine and the delivery time in his heart. He had even asked Xiao Li to deliver the medicinal pill when he had left the Black-Corner Region.

"The Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill might be good but it is still not enough..." Xiao Yan shook his head. With his current eyesight, he no longer thought highly of the Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill. This medicinal pill might still be alright when it came to building a foundation, but it was far from reaching the cornerstone he wanted to set down.

"Your Snake-People tribe has likely never met a true alchemist grandmaster. Hence, you only possess that three grades of secret technique. The Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill is at the very most a tier 7 low grade medicinal pill. It can build one's foundation, but it is far from perfection." Xiao Yan's eyes wandered the busy scene on the wall as he laughed.

"Aye, the Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill might be good, but there are many that are even better. An example would be the Mysterious Bodhisattva Foundation Building Pill. It is a peak tier 7 medicinal pill and is extremely suitable for Xiao Xiao. However, even I only have a forty percent chance of successfully refining such a medicinal pill. I'm afraid that Alliance Chief will have to personally do the refinement..." A person faintly made a comment by the side.

Xiao Yan's eyes followed the voice and involuntarily grinned. He cupped his hands to that person as he laughed, "Grandmaster Gu He, how are you..."

The person who had just spoken was naturally the Pill-King of the Jia Ma Empire and the current head of the Yan Alliance Medicinal Hall. At this moment, a couple of elders in alchemist robes were standing behind him. Xiao Yan didn't find them familiar. They probably joined the Yan Alliance after he left, but Xiao Yan's brows were slightly lifted when he studied the gazes of these people. Although their eyes contained a respect when they looked at him, an unknown expression was more prevalent.

"Alliance Chief, you have disappeared for a couple of years in one go. How free and easy…"

Gu He cupped his hands toward Xiao Yan and faintly laughed. He felt a complicated emotion in his heart for Xiao Yan. Xiao Yan had stopped his marriage with the Misty Cloud Sect back then and had caused him to lose face. Fortunately, he was able to put it behind him, which had prevented him from forming a grudge. Since he hadn't formed a grudge, he agreed to join the Yan Alliance after losing to Xiao Yan in a medicinal pill competition. Although Gu He had joined the Yan Alliance, that failure had caused Gu He to bear a grudge. He had spent these years bitterly training his medicinal refinement

skills. He had already reached the level of a high grade tier 7 alchemist. There was hardly anyone in the north-west who could surpass him.

With the increase in his strength, he would naturally think about competing again. However, Xiao Yan had disappeared for many years, and Gu He had no means of locating him. Now that Xiao Yan had returned, Gu He could not resist expressing the thoughts in his heart. Of course, he did not have any ill intent. It was just that he, who had always been proud of his talent, was unwilling to admit that he had been defeated by the hands of a person much younger than him.

"Grandmaster Gu He can be considered one of the top few alchemist grandmasters in the north-western part of the continent. The Pill Hall has become quite strong under his management and development. Therefore, the Pill Hall has been credited for the swift development of the Yan Alliance... those few behind him are the Elders of the Pill Hall. They are all tier 6 alchemists and are the top pillars of the Pill Hall." Cai Lin by the side introduced. Her pretty eyes vaguely flickered while she spoke.

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes. He was just about to speak when Cai Lin's faint voice suddenly appeared beside his ear, "The Pill Hall is far too important to the Yan Alliance. Moreover, the Yan Alliance's swift development during these years can be completely attributed to the Pill Hall. Therefore, some of the upper echelons of the Pill Hall have become arrogant. There are even some who think that the Yan Alliance would not exist without the Pill Hall. The Pill Hall has slowly become independent. I am not an alchemist, therefore, my prestige is less than Gu He's prestige in the hearts of these people from the Pill Hall..."

Xiao Yan gently interlaced his fingers and faintly smiled. Too much authority, too important, could not be managed by authority, the appearance of such a situation was not really surprising. An alchemist was superior in the hearts of ordinary people to begin with. Adding the importance of the Pill Hall to the Yan Alliance, the alchemists would ultimately feel superior to the other departments. Even the leaders at the top were not treated as respectfully in their hearts compared to others.

The top management of the Yan Alliance like Cai Lin, Xiao Ding, Xiao Li, etc. were not alchemists. Naturally, they were unable to get these alchemists to submit to them. Although Gu He was upright, he did not possess the ability to manage his subordinates, which ultimately bred arrogance in the Pill Hall.

"It looks like the interior of the Yan Alliance is not as united as I had imagined. Such an arrogance cannot be allowed to grow. Otherwise, it will definitely become a cancer to the Yan Alliance in the future..."

Xiao Yan glanced at Gu He and the few Pill Hall Elders behind him. He immediately laughed and said, "The Mysterious Bodhisattva Foundation Building Pill is still acceptable, but it is not the best choice. I wonder if grandmaster Gu He has heard of a medicinal pill known as 'First Start Pill'?"

The words 'First Start Pill' had just landed in their ears when Gu He and the few Elders of the Pill Hall revealed a different expression. They exclaimed, "The tier 8 First Start Pill?"

"Alliance chief can already refine a tier 8 medicinal pill?"

Gu He was extremely shocked as he stared at Xiao Yan. The Pill Hall Elders behind him were a little shaken and full of doubt as they stared at Xiao Yan. Gu He could be considered one of the top alchemists in the north-western region by being able to refine a tier 7 high grade medicinal pill. They had always viewed Gu He as the leader. Although these people had heard about Xiao Yan, their hearts always thought that the current Gu He was the true top alchemist in the Yan Alliance.

"Tier 8 medicinal pills are differentiated by the number of Pill Lightning colors. A First Start Pill should attract a five-colored Pill Lightning... Grandmaster Gu He, gather all the alchemists in the Pill Hall tomorrow. I will be publicly refining a pill. Everyone must be present. Anyone who fails to come will be immediately expelled from the Yan Alliance!"

"When I left back then, I had given the Pill Hall an authority and an advantage that no other halls possessed, but the Pill Hall has less than five tier 7 alchemists. This is inefficient!" Xiao Yan spoke in a deep voice as he looked at Gu He.

Gu He's heart shook when he heard Xiao Yan's voice suddenly becoming stern. He was an intelligent person. After some thoughts, he immediately understood that Xiao Yan was planning to reform the Pill Hall. He was aware of the bad habits that had formed in the Pill Hall during these years, but he had not managed them. Although Cai Lin was powerful, she did not understand pill refinement and was unable to gain much prestige in the Pill Hall. However, the current Xiao Yan was different. Xiao Yan's alchemist skills had already exceeded Gu He's even back then. Since Gu He was able to reach the tier 7 alchemist class, it would not be impossible for him to reach the eighth tier alchemist guru level given his speed.

The few Pill Hall Elders behind Gu He faced each other and felt anything but reassured. Even Cai Lin had never spoken to Gu He in such a way during these years. However, this alliance chief in front was planning on acting against the most important Pill Hall...

"Understood, alliance chief! In that case, I will return and gather the members of the Pill Hall to await alliance chief's arrival tomorrow..."

Gu He helplessly sighed, but he still gave a reply. After which, he cupped his hands together. Only when Xiao Yan nod did he led the few Elders of the Pill Hall away. He understood that the Pill Hall would definitely turn into an uproar when this news spread.

Xiao Yan's eyes slowly narrowed after watching Gu He's group grow distant.

"Is this suitable? Being too rude will likely cause those haughty alchemists to feel some displeasure in their hearts." Cai Lin spoke in a worried manner. She was extremely familiar with the figures from the Pill Hall. They would occasionally make things difficult for the people who were dispatched to the Pill Hall. From this, it was possible to tell the practices that had taken root within the Pill Hall.

"Displeasure? They are merely ordinary alchemists. You view them too well... an alchemist at such a tier would barely be able to make a living in the Central Plains... one can just hire another if the alchemist leaves." Xiao Yan spoke in a faint voice. He was building a wormhole between the Falling Star Pavilion and the Yan Alliance. He would be able to swiftly travel between the two places. If it was alchemists, he would just hire them from the Central Plains. Given the current reputation he and Yao Lao enjoyed in the alchemist world of the Central Plains, forget about those low tier ones, tier 7 alchemist grandmasters would swarm over. Moreover, their quality would be many times better than these people who did not know what was good for them.

"Coincidentally, I am planning to help Xiao Xiao refine a medicinal pill. I will take out the caudron and refine a pill in the Pill Hall tomorrow to act as a deterrent. It is time to manage this Pill Hall properly!"

Xiao Yan gently patted little Xiao Xiao in his embrace and deeply spoke. The current him did indeed feel quite furious in his heart. It was unexpected that the special authority he given the Pill Hall back then had become a cancer to the Yan Alliance!

Cai Lin nodded when she saw Xiao Yan's somewhat gloomy face. She had also been angered by the Pill Hall many times during these years. However, she had been enduring this anger for the sake of the bigger picture. Now that Xiao Yan was back, it was impossible for him to let this thing slide, especially with his method of doing things.

"Some Elders from the Pill Hall have yet to appear. Those people are the true thorns. There are two tier 7 alchemists among them who joined later on. They are immensely arrogant. Based on some information I obtained, it seems that they once secretly sold a Pill Hall medicinal pill to an outside source. However, I have not found any evidence and can do nothing..." Cai Lin softly explained.

"Aye."

A faint sound was emitted from Xiao Yan's nostrils, and a cold glint flickered in his dark-black eyes.

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Chapter 1387: Pill Refinement

Being the most important location for the Yan Alliance outside of the Jia Ma Empire, there were naturally a large number of Pill Hall members located in the Mysterious Yellow Fortress. Moreover, due to the war, around eighty percent of the Pill Hall had been relocated within the branch hall in the fortress.

Quite a large commotion had occurred when Gu He had relayed the words Xiao Yan had said back to the Pill Hall. Things had been too smooth for the Pill Hall during these years. Adding the importance of the alchemists, their arrogant auras had become even richer. Normally, even Cai Lin did not speak to them this sternly. Although Xiao Yan was the chief of the Yan Alliance, he had been missing for far too long. Some of the alchemists who subsequently joined the Yan Alliance had only heard of his existence from the mouths of others. Hence, their respect for him was naturally far inferior to those from the other Halls of the Yan Alliance.

The branch hall of the Pill Hall for the Mysterious Yellow Fortress was situated to the north-west. There was an enormous region located at that spot. It belonged to the territory of the Pill Hall. This kind of treatment could be considered the best among all the Halls of the Yan Alliance.

At this moment, a large room within this branch hall had descended into an quarrel.

"Hmph, our chief of the Yan Alliance is really imposing. He has only just returned but he already wishes to intervene in the matters of our Pill Hall. If not for our Pill Hall during these years, would the Yan Alliance have the achievements it does today?" A gray-robed elder in the large room coldly snorted with disdain. There was an alchemist badge on his chest. Seven golden ripples appeared on it. This person was also a tier 7 alchemist.

"Grandmaster Liu Chang is right."

This gray-clothed elder clearly possessed a great reputation within the Pill Hall. Hence, some alchemists immediately voiced their agreement after he spoke.

Gu He was seated in the leader's chair in the large room. He was frowning, but he did not say anything. His pill refinement talent was quite great, but his management skills were a little lacking. There was also a white-haired old man seated beside Gu He. He was the chairman of the Alchemist Association back then, Fa Ma. At this moment, he did not join any argument in the large room. He merely shut his eyes and acted like he was not hearing anything.

"Hall chief Gu, you should speak to the alliance chief regarding this matter. The Pill Hall cannot be compared to the other Halls. Even the deputy alliance chief has not intervened in the matters of our Pill Hall during these years. In return, we allowed the Pill Hall to become the supporting pillar of the Yan Alliance. We are indeed grateful that the alliance chief has turned things around this time, but if he really wishes to intervene in the matters of our Pill Hall, chaos will stir." An old man with a pale face and hair that

reach his shoulders was sitting on a chair by the side. He also slowly opened his mouth and spoke.

Gu He frowned when he heard these words. He glanced at Fa Ma by the side, but Fa ma ignored him and kept his eyes shut. At that moment, Gu He could only say, "The alliance chief is also an alchemist. Moreover, his alchemist skills far surpass mine. He is not some layman..."

"Chief Gu, you cannot put it like this. The alliance chief has been away most of the time. The current Pill Hall is completely different from before. Is the alliance chief more aware than us of the various issues we face?" That old man called Liu Chang indifferently responded. He smiled when he reached the end before continuing, "Moreover, refining a tier 8 medicinal pill is not something that one can simply speak of. Everyone should be clearly aware of this. The alliance chief might indeed be strong, but it does not mean that he will be able to refine a tier 8 medicinal pill. The few of us are all tier 7 high grade alchemists. Naturally, we understand the difficulty of advancing to a tier 8 alchemist guru. The alliance chief is still so young. The chances of him breaking through are likely not high..."

"Whether the alliance chief can refine a tier 8 medicinal pill is not something that you should concern yourself about. In any case, everyone should just arrive on time tomorrow. Please do not do anything wrong. As long as you are not guilty in your heart, the alliance chief will not do anything. Alright, all of you should leave..." Gu He frowned and immediately replied in a somewhat impatient voice.

Liu Chang and the other elder frowned when they heard Gu He speak. However, they could not say anything more. Gu He's prestige was greater than the two of them combined. They immediately cupped their hands, turned around, and led their people away.

The large room became empty in an instant when these people left. Gu He waved his hand and dismissed the rest. After which, he turned his head and looked at Fa Ma. He bitterly smiled and said, "Old brother Fa Ma, how do you view this matter?"

"You should be aware of the changes in the atmosphere of the Pill Hall during these years. You are not very good at managing things. This has resulted in Liu Chang and friend becoming stronger in the Pill Hall..." Fa Ma opened his eyes at this moment. He picked up his teacup and continued in a faint voice, "The old me advises you to not get involved in this. You should be aware of the tactics of the alliance chief. He will not be soft when it is time to be vicious. Although the Pill Hall is important, it cannot pressure the alliance chief. It is not out of the realm of possibility to disband it. Additionally... with the alliance chief's current strength and eyesight, he might not really think highly of the current Pill Hall."

Gu He's heart turned slightly cold. He was aware that Fa Ma was old and extremely experienced. He had showed signs of retiring ever since Liu Chang's duo became

stronger and started to manage things. Normally, he did not bother with anything. However, no one in the Pill Hall dared to underestimate his ability. After all, the Pill Hall was mostly formed from members of the Alchemist Association. They still respected Fa Ma. The older generation Pill Hall members were all on Fa Ma's side.

"This time around, the Pill Hall is destined to undergo a drastic change. Given alliance chief's character, he will not just sit back and allow such a cancer to develop. Fortunately, even though you are not good at managing, you did not get involved in certain matters. Otherwise, I'm afraid that you would have difficulty escaping responsibility..." Fa Ma slowly spoke. "Now, let's just wait quietly. These people will be unlucky tomorrow..."

Gu He could only bitterly smile and nod his head when he heard Fa Ma's words.

The Pill Hall quickly became lively when the first ray of morning sun landed on the Mysterious Yellow Fortress. Many alchemists, who had received the order, woke up early and hurried to the pill refinement grounds of the Pill Hall. Some of the upper echelons of the Pill Hall like Gu He and Fa Ma were already waiting there.

Gu He frowned when he looked at the hundred plus alchemists in the square. He did not see Liu Chang or Wu Zhen among them.

"Those two old fellows are really reckless..."

Gu He's expression was a little cold when he didn't find them. Those two old fellows are too used to bossing people around. No one dared to punish them given their tier 7 alchemist rank.

Gu He's heart suddenly shook while he was quietly cursing. He lifted his head, only to see a couple of figures walking through the sky. They appeared in the air above the square in front of numerous gazes. The one leading them was Xiao Yan.

"Greetings alliance chief!"

Gu He's group hurriedly greeted when they saw Xiao Yan appear. The other alchemists quickly followed.

Xiao Yan's eyes slowly swept over the area below. He slightly nodded. Compared to back then, the current Pill Hall was much larger. No wonder these troublesome matters had occurred...

Xiao Yan's body flashed, and he appeared on a towering stone stage on the square made for pill refinement. He faintly said, "Today, I will take out my cauldron and refine a tier 8 medicinal pill. Everyone should observe the process. This will benefit you in the future."

The hearts of many people involuntarily shook when they heard these words. Although they had heard the news, they still could not resist being shaken when they heard that Xiao Yan was planning on refining a tier 8 medicinal pill. Across the entire north-western part of the continent, those who could refine a medicinal pill of such a tier were extremely rare existences.

Xiao Yan sat on the stone stage after his words sounded. He waved his hand and a medicinal cauldron appeared in the sky. He rubbed his palms and many medicinal ingredients that were filled with powerful energies floated around his body.

"Ha ha, I have arrived a little later and nearly missed the alliance chief refining pills..."

A laugh was suddenly emitted while Xiao Yan was preparing to act. Two elder figures led around around a dozen plus figures over from outside of the square. A gray-robed elder cupped his hands to Xiao Yan on the stage and laughed.

Xiao Yan's eyes glanced at this group. After which, they slowly swept over them. A moment later, he laughed.

"Since you are here, please take a seat..."

The corner of Liu Chang and Wu Zhen's eyes twitched when they heard Xiao Yan's calm and emotionless voice. Only then did they sense that this extremely young alliance chief was not as easy to deal with as they had imagined.

The both of them looked at each other and vaguely felt an uneasiness. However, this was quickly suppressed by the two of them. They were genuine tier 7 alchemists and could be ranked among the top within the north-western region. Even a faction like the Yan Alliance would feel a great pain should it lose them.

Xiao Yan glanced at this group before withdrawing his eyes. He flicked his finger and a purple-brown flame whizzed into the medicinal cauldron. After which, he waved his sleeve. The hundreds of medicinal ingredients around him continuously charged into the medicinal cauldron with some whistling noises. After which, they were refined by the flame within a short instant. This entire refinement process was extremely smooth and did not even pause once...

A vast and mighty Spiritual Strength slowly spread from Xiao Yan after the many medicinal ingredients charged into the flame. All the alchemists who sensed this spiritual pressure revealed grave faces. A rich respect and fear gradually appeared in their eyes...

Liu Chang and Wu Zhen had also sensed it. Their bodies involuntarily quivered. A shock that could not be hidden was present in their eyes. This kind of spiritual pressure was something that only a tier 8 alchemist possessed... in other words, Xiao Yan had truly reached the tier 8 alchemist level!

"What a frightening spiritual pressure..."

Gu He let out a long sigh as he muttered.

Fa Ma by the side also smiled as his eyes glanced at the stunned duo. A cold smile appeared on his face. The days when these two old fellows could act arrogant in the Pill Hall had come to an end...

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Chapter 1388: Severely Punished

A great heat radiated from the dark-red medicinal cauldron, causing the temperature grow hot and the air to become dry...

Refining a tier 8 medicinal pill was extremely complicated. Nearly a hundred different types of medicinal ingredients were involved. An ordinary alchemist could forget about the refinement process. They would have their hands full just controlling these medicinal ingredients in the air. Of course, this did not pose the slightest problem for Xiao Yan's mighty ocean-like Spiritual Strength...

Numerous high grade medicinal ingredients that most alchemists present had never even heard of were thrown into the medicinal cauldron. The flame within the cauldron only needed to randomly sweep over before the pure medicinal strength in the medicinal ingredient was perfectly refined. Finally, the pure energies would remain suspended in the medicinal cauldron. They were packed together while emitting a shockingly pure energy.

The First Start Pill was a medicinal pill that could attract a five-colored Pill Lightning. A medicinal pill of this grade did not pose much of a problem for the current Xiao Yan. After years of training, Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength was much greater than what it had been at the Pill Gathering. Hence, this First Start Pill might be extremely troublesome to refine, but the refinement proceeded smoothly for Xiao Yan...

The refinement of medicinal pills, especially a tier 8 medicinal pill, was a time consuming task. Even with the aid of a Heavenly Flame, half a day had passed by the time Xiao Yan had fully refined all the medicinal ingredients. The alchemists in the square were completely immersed by Xiao Yan's smooth pill refinement process. None of them had realized so much time had passed. At the same time, the respect in their eyes was becoming richer. Xiao Yan's techniques were really too mysterious to them. None of the alchemist grandmasters they had met before could reach Xiao Yan's ability.

Three days quietly passed amid this quiet atmosphere. The number of alchemists whom Xiao Yan had attracted increased. Some of the alchemists who were not from the Pill Hall but were temporarily staying in the Mysterious Yellow Fortress, also hurried over

after hearing about the refinement, causing the area around the Pill Hall to fill with people. There were even many people standing in the sky.

With the increasing commotion, some experts who were not alchemists also hurried over. Due to the matter of the Profound Lion Sect, quite a number of factions and experts had sought refuge with the Yan Alliance. Some of these people had left after the Profound Lion Sect was defeated while many had remained. Currently, all of them had been attracted by the pill refinement.

As the number of observers continued to increase, Cai Lin had no choice but to dispatch the experts from the Yan Alliance to maintain order and prevent any disturbances from interfering with Xiao Yan's pill refinement.

Another three days passed as a countless number of people observed this process...

"Bang!"

On the eighth day after Xiao Yan became immersed in his pill refinement, thunder suddenly rumbled across the clear sky. Some of the experts with sharp senses discovered that the energy around them had become violent...

While a disturbance had occurred because of these changes, thick dark clouds suddenly began to appear in the sky without warning. Numerous silver snake-like bolts of lightning vaguely shuttled through the clouds.

A commotion appeared in the Mysterious Yellow Fortress when everyone saw thunder clouds suddenly cover the clear sky. The expressions of many experts drastically changed. They could sense the terrifying energy contained within these thunder clouds. If the energy poured down, it would likely destroy half of the Mysterious Yellow Fortress

While the Mysterious Yellow Fortress had turned into an uproar, Xiao Yan, who had been seated on the stone stage, slowly opened his eyes. The thunder clouds seemed to have been sparked by something as they churned and became more brilliant. Within a short two minutes, the dark-black thunder clouds had turned into brilliant five-colored thunder clouds in front of the many startled eyes.

"Is this the legendary Pill Lightning..."

A devotion and excitement surfaced on the faces of all the alchemists present as they studied the five-colored thunder cloud in the sky. This kind of Pill Lightning was something that many alchemists were unable to summon even after spending their entire life attempting to do so.

"It is really a five-colored Pill Lightning..."

Gu He and Fa Ma studied the sky, and Gu He softly sighed. His heart felt somewhat defeated as he stared at the skinny figure. No wonder Yun Yun ultimately loved him. This talent was something that Gu He had to admit that he did not have.

"Bang!"

An intense thunder suddenly reverberated while the thunder clouds churned in the sky. The cloud layer suddenly broke apart as a thousand-foot-long five-colored Pill Lightning suddenly blasted down toward Xiao Yan below in front of many shocked pairs of eyes.

Upon sensing the frightening energy contained within the five-colored Pill Lightning, even the expressions of Cai Lin's group involuntarily changed.

Xiao Yan slowly lifted his head and glanced at the five-colored Pill lightning as it tore through the sky and rushed over like an enormous dragon. With a flick of his finger, a dark-golden body appeared. The dark-golden body ruthlessly collided with the Pill Lightning.

"Chi!"

The two collided and that incomparably ferocious Pill Lightning disappeared in an instant, causing many people to reveal stunned faces. Their eyes carefully glanced over, and they discovered an expressionless hollow-eyed puppet. It was Xiao Yan's Sky Demon Puppet.

"Rumble!"

The thunder clouds in the sky seemed to have been angered after the Sky Demon Puppet devoured the Pill Lightning. Numerous five-colored lightning pillars came pouring down in a crazy fashion. However, none of them broke through the Sky Demon Puppet's defense...

These uncontrollable thunderbolts continued for nearly ten minutes before the clouds gradually paled. The frightening thunder clouds slowly disappeared in front of many frightened eyes.

"A tier 8 medicinal pill's Pill Lightning is indeed frightening. Such a strength is something that even some elite Dou Zuns cannot endure…"

Many people present quietly clicked their tongues after watching the Pill Lightning slowly disappear. A medicinal pill of such a tier really could not be refined by an ordinary person.

Xiao Yan beckoned with his hand after seeing the Pill Lightning disappear. He returned the Sky Demon Puppet to his Storage Ring. With a flick of his finger, the cauldron cover was pulled open. A rainbow color explosively shot away with lightning-like speed. It was

just about to flee into the distance when Xiao Yan reached out with his hand. An invisible wind firmly restrained the pill before it was eventually sucked to his palm. It was subsequently stuffed into a jade bottle that was then thrown into his Storage Ring.

"Alliance chief is mighty!"

A deafening cheer immediately resounded when everyone saw Xiao Yan successfully refine the pill. Many alchemists' faces were red as their eyes stared at Xiao Yan with a fiery heat. This was the first time that they had ever seen an alchemist of this tier and a Pill Lightning of this level...

Xiao Yan smiled when her heard these overwhelming cheers. He smiled and gently pressed his hands down. His eyes slowly swept over the faces of all the alchemists present. Finally, they paused on Liu Chang and Wu Zhen's faces. At this moment, their expressions were a little unnatural, and they did not dare to meet Xiao Yan's eyes.

"This pill refinement is only one of the reasons I have come to the Pill Hall this time around..."

The entire place became completely silent when everyone heard Xiao Yan's faint voice. Some people began to feel uneasy. They seemed to predict what was going to happen.

"The Pill Hall is one department of the Yan Alliance. Its status is no different than the other halls, but some people have begun to gain an arrogance during these years. They ignore the Yan Alliance and act selfishly, resulting in an internal disharmony. This is a great offence!" Xiao Yan's expression slowly became cold. His chilling cry echoed next to everyone's ears.

"I have a list of names here. Everyone on it has a charge against them!" Xiao Yan clenched his hand and a scroll appeared in it. He subsequently tossed it to Cai Lin and commanded in a deep voice, "Read!"

Many people trembled when they heard Xiao Yan's deep voice. A chill appeared in their hearts.

Cai Lin received the scroll. Her pretty eyes coldly swept over everyone present. The names recorded on it were those who were the most arrogant. Some had even caused a lot of trouble, but these troubles were eventually swept away. In the past, she had worried about the Pill Hall, so she could only tolerate these grievances. However, with Xiao Yan's return, such worry had completely disappeared.

"Pill Hall first department, Hu Zhou, ignores orders and acts arrogantly. He once delayed the delivery of medicinal pills due to some personal matters, resulting in the deaths of hundreds of Yan Alliance brothers!"

"Pill Hall second department, He Yuan Ming, secretly pocketed the medicinal ingredients of the Yan Alliance. Not only did he not plead guilty after being exposed, he even injured the person who had exposed him!"

"Pill Hall first department..."

The faces of some of the alchemists within the Pill Hall suddenly turned pale when they heard the many names that were spoken from Cai Lin's mouth...

"Pill Hall Elders, Liu Chang and Wu Zhen, becoming arrogant because of their contributions, not obeying orders, and withdrawing from battle. They have secretly sold Yan Alliance medicinal pills and pocketed the profits!"

The square turned into an uproar when Cai Lin's final cold cry sounded. Liu Chang and Wu Zhen's expressions paled. It was unexpected that Xiao Yan would dare to act against them!

"A country has its laws and an alliance has its own rules. Those that have been mentioned will be dealt with according to the alliance rules. No one will be spared!" Xiao Yan spoke in a faint voice.

"Alliance chief!"

Liu Chang and Wu Zhen suddenly stood up and furiously cried out, "The both of us are tier 7 high grade alchemists. Both of us have helped develop the Pill Hall to its current state. Are you planning to get rid of us now that it has become successful?"

"Your merit does not make up for your mistakes! The Yan Alliance is not a loose organization. No one can break its rules!" Xiao Yan coldly cried out. There would be no standards without rules. If the Pill Hall were allowed to continue along this path, internal discord would soon form within the Yan Alliance. Hence, Xiao Yan would not show mercy if he really needed to be ruthless.

"Bastard! Who cares about this Pill Hall Elder position. This elderly self will quit!"

Liu Chang and Wu Zhen's faces alternated between green and white. A moment later, they coldly laughed. With a wave of their sleeves, they cried out loud, "Will anyone leave with the two of us?"

Upon hearing this cry, the alchemists in the square glanced at each other. Finally, some of their close confidants and some of the names that had been read, who knew that they would be down on their luck if they stayed, hurriedly walked forward and followed Liu Chang's group.

Liu Chang and Wu Zhen involuntarily smiled in a pleased manner when they saw these people. They looked at Xiao Yan and said, "Alliance chief, if this place does not allow us to stay, there will be another that will. Goodbye!"

A smile suddenly appeared on Xiao Yan's face as he stared at the duo, who had coldly smiled and turned around. He slowly asked, "Cai Lin, what kind of punishment awaits those who privately betray the alliance and leave?"

An icy-cold arc lifted on the corner of Cai Lin's lips when she heard this. She replied in a faint voice, "Death without mercy!"

Liu Chang's group, who had just turned around and left, suddenly stilled when they heard Cai Lin's words.

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Chapter 1389: Resolve

Liu Chang's group's footsteps immediately stilled when they heard Cai Lin's icy-cold voice. A moment later, Liu Chang and Wu Zhen suddenly turned their heads. They furiously demanded, "Why? Does the Yan Alliance intend to kill all of us in front of so many people?"

Xiao Yan placed his hands behind his back. His eyes indifferently studied Liu Chang's group. Many of them were displaying their panic. A faint voice resounded beside everyone's ears, "The Yan Alliance has its own rules. This is not some loose organization. It is alright if someone wishes to withdraw from the Yan Alliance. However, if one wishes to withdraw as an excuse to escape punishment after committing a crime, would one not be treating the Yan Alliance like child's play?"

"During these years, the two of you have been overly arrogant, causing trouble for my Pill Hall and resulting in the disunity of the Yan Alliance. This is a great crime. If it can be resolved by just quitting, would it not mean that anyone who broke the rules of my Yan Alliance could just leave peacefully by quitting the Yan Alliance? In that case, is it even necessary for my Yan Alliance to exist?"

Xiao Yan's expression was ice-cold. The murderous desire in his heart became even denser. These two were like termites. If they were allowed to safely leave, all of Yan Alliance's rules would become a joke. Once this precedent was set, how would he be able to control the masses?

Those alchemists from the Pill Hall lowered their heads when they heard Xiao Yan's cold and stern cry. They had indeed become arrogant during these years because of their unique status within the Yan Alliance. Perspiration rained down from them while Xiao Yan reprimanded them in a cold fashion.

Liu Chang and Wu Zhen's faces twitched. Their hearts panicked a little when they sensed the icy-cold looks that the surrounding members of the Yan Alliance were giving them. The development of this situation had exceeded their expectations. Originally, with their tier 7 high grade alchemists status, they would be treated like VIPs no matter where they went. It was unexpected that Xiao Yan would actually be this rude.

"What do you plan on doing?" Liu Chang grit his teeth and asked.

"It is not what I plan to do. I will perform as the alliance rules state!" Xiao Yan faintly replied.

The expressions of Liu Chang and Wu Zhen drastically changed when they heard this. According to the rules of the Yan Alliance, their offenses would require them to die a couple of times to make up for their crimes.

"Capture them!"

Cai Lin's face was cold as she gave an order.

"Understood!"

The surrounding experts of the Yan Alliance, who were awaiting orders, immediately rushed toward Liu Chang's group upon hearing Cai Lin's cry.

"Bastard, do you think that the two of us are afraid of you?"

Liu Chang and Wu Zhen really began to panic when they saw the experts move. A furious cry sounded as Dou Qi surged from their bodies. They forcefully pushed aside the few Yan Alliance experts who had arrived beside them. Their bodies moved, and they turned into light figures that tried to flee into the distance.

"Trying to flee?"

Xiao Yan lifted his eyebrows. His mouth revealed a cold smile as his palm grabbed toward the two. The surrounding space instantly stilled and the two figures were trapped within. Xiao Yan randomly threw these two captured individuals back, and they violently smashed into the ground.

"Grug!"

A powerful strength caused the duo to spit out a mouthful of fresh blood. Their expressions were ghastly. Before they could cry out numerous long spears with cold glints paused near their heads.

"Alliance chief sir, please let the both of us off. We will definitely do our best for the Yan Alliance in the future!" The Dou Qi within their bodies had forcefully been scattered by

Xiao Yan's palm earlier. Only at this moment did Liu Chang and Wu Zhen become terrified. They hurriedly cried out together.

"The rules of the Yan Alliance will not be changed because of anyone or any events!" Xiao Yan glanced indifferently at these two individuals. He waved his sleeve and a group of Yan Alliance experts captured the two of them like wolves and tigers. They were dragged into the deepest part of the Pill Hall. Those traitors who had planned to follow the two of them were all captured and dragged away. In an instant, desolate screeches reverberated over the square.

Those miserable cries gradually became distant and the square became quiet. Those alchemists present were covered in a cold sweat. None of them dared to utter a word.

"Gu He..."

Gu He's heart trembled when he heard Xiao Yan's sudden voice. He immediately and respectfully responded.

"Being the chief of the Pill Hall, you have a responsibility that you cannot shirk for allowing the Pill Hall to turn into this state. From today on, you will be demoted from the hall chief to a deputy hall chief. Grandmaster Fa Ma will be promoted from the position of Elder to the new Pill Hall's chief." Gu He and Fa Ma quickly acknowledged the changes when they heard Xiao Yan's faint voice. The current Xiao Yan was no longer the Xiao Yan from back then. The current Xiao Yan possessed an absolute strength to deal with anyone.

"Since there are punishments, there will naturally be rewards. The Yan Alliance has developed greatly during these years. This is an ancient method to train one's soul. It will be able to help an alchemist breakthrough to the eighth tier. All the alchemists of the Pill Hall who have reached the seventh tier will be able to obtain it after making a certain amount of contributions. Those of a lower tier will be able to obtain a portion of it to train their spirits after making a certain amount of contributions to the Yan Alliance. It will enable all of you to increase the rate at which your alchemist tier improves. I hope that everyone will practice hard..." Xiao Yan flicked his finger after his words sounded. A scroll flew toward the stunned Fa Ma and Gu He.

"This... an ancient method to train one's soul?"

There were many alchemists present. Moreover, there were some alchemists who did not belong to the Yan Alliance. However, all of their faces revealed a disbelief when they heard Xiao Yan's words. They were clearly aware of just how important one's Spiritual Strength was to an alchemist, but none of them had ever heard that it was possible to train one's spirit. At the same time, they were aware that Xiao Yan would not make a false claim in public given his status, so all of their eyes became fiery hot.

"It is unexpected that there is such a benefit for joining the Pill Hall... it seems that I must find an opportunity to join it."

Those alchemists present stared at Gu He and Fa Ma with envious eyes as this thought appeared in their hearts. The Yan Alliance might have extremely strict rules, but they could be endured if they were able to strengthen themselves. Moreover, Liu Chang's group from earlier had completely brought it on themselves. With those crimes, any other factions or sects would have long since executed them. They would not even be given the time to argue.

Fa Ma and Gu He's trembling hands held the scroll in front of many fiery hot eyes. They had heard that it was indeed possible to train one's spirit, but that method had long been lost. It was unexpected that Xiao Yan actually possessed such a method. Moreover, he was willing to give it to the both of them...

The hearts of those two were incredibly excited, but they did not know that this was only a portion of the method, yet this portion benefited their current states. If they performed extensive contributions in the future, Xiao Yan would naturally give the rest of the method to them.

Cai Lin quietly sighed in relief when she saw the square suddenly become unusually excited. She was worried that harshly punishing Liu Chang's group would result in people being afraid of the Yan Alliance. It was unexpected that Xiao Yan understood the theory of the carrot and the stick. By acting ruthless and subsequently relaxing, he had managed to subdue all of these prideful fellows. Even someone like Gu He was displaying a face that showed his heartfelt gratitude,

"This person has matured even more compared to back then..." Cai Lin turned her head, glanced at the side of Xiao Yan's face, and softly muttered in her heart.

Cai Lin clearly understood in her heart that the Pill Hall would definitely change for the better after this incident today. With this deterrence, such incidents would probably not happen again in the future. Without the Pill Hall as an evolving cancer, the Yan Alliance would continue to develop and would truly dominate the north-western region of the continent!

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Xiao Yan rested for two days in the Mysterious Yellow Fortress after resolving the issues regarding the Pill Hall. He was a little tired after refining a tier 8 medicinal pill...

"Is this First Start Pill really suitable for Xiao Xiao?" Within a room where a hidden fragrance lingered, Cai Lin watched Xiao Yan take out the tier 8 medicinal pill he had refined a couple of days earlier. She asked him a question in a worried manner. The medicinal strength of a tier 8 medicinal pill was quite high. Xiao Xiao's constitution might already be very strong, but Cai Lin was still a little worried.

"Relax, the First Start Pill might be considered a tier 8 medicinal pill, but its medicinal effects are extremely gentle. It is most suitable for the current Xiao Xiao. The medicinal strength within it will continue to remain inside Xiao Xiao's body and will improve her constitution as she grows, causing her to become perfect." Xiao Yan smiled and replied. One might not become perfect after consuming the First Start Pill by itself, but Xiao Xiao already possessed an extremely good foundation, so all he would be doing was stabilizing this foundation.

Cai Lin could only nod her head when she heard Xiao Yan's response. She simply watched as Xiao Yan gently place the medicinal pill into the little mouth of the curious Xiao Xiao, whose dark-black eyes were wandering around the room.

The medicinal pill turned into a cluster of gentle light that seeped into Xiao Xiao's body after she consumed it. After which, it slowly stopped in her lower abdomen. Light was slowly emitted as Xiao Xiao sneezed. Both of her eyes were shut since she had become somewhat tired.

"This is the initial scattering of the medicinal strength. All we need to do is wait for her to wake..." Xiao Yan smiled as he explained.

Cai Lin gently nodded after hearing this explanation. She bowed her delicate body and gently rubbed her hand over Xiao Xiao's body. Her bewitching face revealed a charm that was filled with a motherly love. Xiao Yan was a little absent-minded as he watched her. He softly said, "Big brother has asked us to hold a simple Xiao clan wedding to marry you into the Xiao clan. What do you say?"

Cai Lin's body trembled when she heard Xiao Yan's words.

Xiao Yan slowly walked forward when he saw Cai Lin's somewhat stiff yet lovely body. Her normally cold expression was being replaced by an extremely rare bright-red color. At a glance, she appeared even more bewitching.

Xiao Yan's heart became slightly heated when he saw her enchanting reaction. His arm hugged that narrow and seemingly boneless waist. A slight smile appeared as he gently kissed Cai Lin with her slightly emotional eyes. Lust quietly filled the warm room...

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Chapter 1390: Before Departure

After resolving the war with the Profound Lion Sect and the trouble within the Pill Hall, Xiao Yan relaxed during the period of time that followed. The Yan Alliance might be huge, but it had done well under the management of Cai Lin, Xiao Ding, and the others. They would naturally arrange everything after the big battle. There was no need for Xiao

Yan to intervene. Thus, Xiao Yan was happy to have some time for leisure. He left little Xiao Xiao alone and properly enjoyed the feeling of being a father.

During this period of time, Xiao Yan also used some of his free time to open the wormhole scroll that Yao Lao had given him. The Mysterious Yellow Fortress was not far from the Jia Ma Empire, and this place was an extremely important location. Hence, the wormhole that lead to the Falling Star Pavilion was connected to the Mysterious Yellow Fortress. Regardless of which side faced trouble in the future, one party would be able to reinforce the other with great speed.

The establishment of the wormhole would undoubtedly allow the Yan Alliance's hidden strength to soar. With the Falling Star Pavilion supporting it, a second faction would not be able to compete with the Yan Alliance in this north-western region. Dominating the north-western part of the continent was only a matter of time.

During this period of time, Xiao Yan also obtained some of the information regarding the development of the Yan Alliance. The thing that caused Xiao Yan to be surprised was that Xiao's Gate—the faction his second brother, Xiao Li, had established in the Black-Corner Region—had also joined the Yan Alliance a couple of years ago. It was also a location that the Yan Alliance could expand to in the future. With the support of the Yan Alliance and 'Pan's Gate,' which Xiao Yan had founded in the Inner Academy, the development of Xiao's Gate was also quite impressive. It had vaguely become a great existence within the Black-Corner Region.

Once the time was ripe in the future, the many factions that were owned by Xiao Yan, like the Yan Alliance, Xiao's Gate, and the Falling Star Pavilion, would completely merge. It would become a powerful faction that spread over three large regions of the Dou Qi continent. Its potential was indeed limitless...

The three Xiao brothers had gathered within a quiet courtyard deep within the Yan Alliance. Cai Lin was playing with Xiao Xiao a short distance away. The crisp laughter of the little girl unceasingly appeared within the courtyard, filling it with liveliness. It had been many years since Xiao Yan had enjoyed such a peaceful time.

Xiao Yan involuntarily smiled when he saw the enchanting expression that surfaced on Cai Lin's cold face while she played with Xiao Xiao. As long as she was in front of Xiao Xiao, the deputy chief of the Yan Alliance, who appeared icy-cold in the eyes of others, seemed to undergo a transformation into a great beauty filled with a mother's love. Her warmth caused the heart of anyone looking at her to quiver.

During this period of time, Xiao Yan and Cai Lin had also held a simple Xiao clan wedding conducted by Xiao Li and Xiao Ding. This wedding was not grand since only Xiao Ding and Xiao Li attended it. No great fanfare was held either, but it was said that an elder brother was like one's father. It could be considered a serious ceremony with Xiao Ding and Xiao Li present.

Regardless of what the case was, the things that Cai Lin had done for the Xiao clan and the Yan Alliance were enough to make Xiao Yan feel guilty. He need to give her this status.

Xiao Ding and Xiao Li heard of Xiao Yan's the various experiences over these years as they sat within the courtyard. The were involuntarily shaken by the many narrow misses. Their lives during these years had not been relaxing because of the Yan Alliance, but Xiao Yan had frequently charged through danger, and things had been quite difficult for him during these years.

The both of them softly sighed when they thought about this. They studied the side of the mature and firm face of the young man in front of them. The burdens of the entire Xiao clan weighed down on him. Anyone else would already have collapsed from the pressure, but Xiao Yan had done his best to become stronger for the Xiao clan and to rescue their father...

"Third brother, it has been tough on you these years..."

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard his big brother Xiao Ding's abrupt words. He softly replied, "What is this little hardship if it will allow our family to reunite? Big brother and second brother are even willing to sacrifice their lives for me. I would be too inhumane if I did not work hard to improve..."

The three brothers exchanged glances after hearing Xiao Yan's words. They smiled with a common understanding. There was no need to say anything else to someone with a blood relation, which was closer than anything.

Cai Lin some distance away revealed a faint grin on her face when she saw the three smiling brothers. This feeling of having a family caused her heart to feel extremely comfortable. The effort she had put in these years was worthwhile.

"It is unexpected that our Xiao clan possesses such a history..."

Surprise surfaced on Xiao Ding and Xiao Li's faces when they heard Xiao Yan describe the matters related to the Xiao clan in detail within the courtyard. They had not expected their Xiao clan, who only had a small reputation in Wu Tan City, to actually be from that Xiao clan. The Xiao clan from the eight ancient clans renowned throughout the Dou Qi continent.

"However, our Xiao clan's bloodline strength has been exhausted. The final amount of it has been passed to me by ancestor Xiao Xuan..." Xiao Yan softly sighed. His body shrank in the spacious chair as he said, "The reason that the Xiao clan has attracted the probing of a large faction like the Hall of Souls is precisely because this Xiao family was once that Xiao clan."

"However, you said that the bloodline strength of the Xiao clan has been exhausted. Why would the Hall of Souls attack us? Based on the information that I have obtained, it seems that the Hall of Souls plans to capture everyone with the blood of our Xiao clan?" Xiao Ding knit his brows and voiced his thoughts.

Xiao Yan's finger gently tapped on the armrest of the chair. There was some doubt between his brows. Just what were those people from the Hall of Souls planning to do? The bodies of the current members of the Xiao clan no longer possessed even the least bit of bloodline strength. What was the point of capturing them? Could it be that they were planning to use these people as hostage to get him to hand over the Tou She Ancient God Jade? However, just his father as hostage was enough. Capturing the others was unnecessary.

"I wonder what those people from the Hall of Souls are up to..." Xiao Yan shook his head, but his heart became a little more cautious. The Hall of Souls usually did not do anything that was meaningless. Since they were interested in the Xiao clan, they definitely had a motive.

"Relax, the current Xiao clan is gradually developing. Its members have been scattered by us in the Yan Alliance. It is impossible for the Hall of Souls to capture all of them. Once our faction becomes strong in the future, we will gather all the scattered clan members again...:" Xiao Ding faintly smiled and explained when he saw Xiao Yan frowning.

Xiao Yan gently nodded. Big brother really had a way of doing things. After having experienced those matters from back then, he would naturally not let them easily occur again.

"Second brother, this is a secret technique scroll. You can practice it as it instructs. You can also pass it to some outstanding clan members..." Xiao Yan mused for a moment before taking out the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change and handing it to Xiao Li. The Skyfire Three Mysterious Change had been created by ancestor Xiao Xuan. It used a special method to allow the clan members to practice and create a clan tattoo. Although his clan members no longer possessed any bloodline strength and were unable to unleash the full strength of the clan tattoo, it was still able to significantly increase one's strength.

The flames that were required to practice the Skyfire Three Mysterious Change did not necessarily need to be Heavenly Flames. They only needed to find some beast flames that were a little inferior.

Xiao Li accepted the scroll that Xiao Yan handed him. He was aware that Xiao Yan did not possess any subpar things. Since Xiao Yan had said that it was useful, Xiao Li would naturally not doubt him.

"The situation of the Yan Alliance has been settled. I will not intervene in the remaining matters. Therefore, I will be hurrying back to the Central Plains in two days..." Xiao Yan voiced his thoughts after seeing Xiao Li accept the scroll.

"So soon?" Xiao Ding and Xiao Li spoke somewhat unwillingly when they heard his words.

"Ha ha, the wormhole between the Yan Alliance and the Falling Star Pavilion has been built. One will not need to take too much time to travel between those two places. The both of you can head over and take a look if you have the time. I will inform the Falling Star Pavilion." Xiao Yan smiled as he spoke to them. After counting the days, the so-called spatial trade fair was about to begin. He needed to hurry back as soon as possible. The Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame was far too important to him. If he were able to obtain it, he might be able to breakthrough the Dou Zun class. Only when one truly reached the Dou Sheng class would one have the qualification to fight with a faction like the Hall of Souls. Otherwise, Xiao Yan would not dare to head over and rescue his father.

"You are leaving the day after tomorrow?" Cai Lin had also heard these words. She pulled Xiao Xiao over and asked.

"Aye, this time around, you should also return with me to the Falling Star Pavilion to meet teacher..." Xiao Yan softly laughed. He regarded Yao Lao Like a father. Now that Cai Lin was his wife, she would naturally have to meet him.

"That old... mister from back then?" Cai Lin rolled her eyes as she inquired. If she had not been afraid of Xiao Yan's teacher, she, as the queen of the Snake-People tribe, would have killed Xiao Yan many times over.

Xiao Yan nodded. He squatted down, patted Xiao Xiao's head, and softly said, "Additionally, we will bring Xiao Xiao to the Falling Star Pavilion. It is the safest place I know of. Moreover, teacher can instruct her. The current her can already begin training..."

An unwillingness flashed across Cai Lin's eyes when she heard Xiao Yan's words, but she still nodded in agreement. She was aware that Xiao Yan was doing this for Xiao Xiao's sake.

Xiao Yan slightly smiled after issuing his instructions. He lifted his head and looked in the direction of the wormhole. Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame, it had been over a decade. I am finally getting closer to you...

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Read Battle Through the Heavens - Chapter 1391: Returning to the Falling Star Pavilion

Chapter 1391: Returning to the Falling Star Pavilion

The wormhole that was connected to the Falling Star Pavilion was located in the deepest part of the Yan Alliance, protected by an extremely tight defense. Xiao Yan did not make this wormhole known to the public. Although the fees collected from those using the wormhole would be quite a fat sum, Xiao Yan felt that it was better to keep a low profile when it came to such things. Otherwise, it might stir some unnecessary trouble since there was only one wormhole that lead to the Central Plains from deep within the north-western part of the continent. It would cause many to feel jealous if word were to spread.

A dark-black wormhole was suspended in the air within an incomparably large hall. It was slowly rotating while waves of shocking spatial fluctuations were emitted from the wormhole.

"Is this a wormhole..."

The eyes of Cai Lin's group were a little stunned and curious as they observed this wormhole. This was their first time seeing a wormhole. Such a thing was rarely seen in a place like the north-western region of the continent.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. Standing beside him was the Little Fairy Doctor, Tianhuo zun-zhe, and Qing Lin. Those experts who had been invited had already returned to the Central Plains soon after resolving the trouble from the Profound Lion Sect.

"Big brother, second brother, we will be leaving. If anything happens in the future, you can send someone to the Falling Star Pavilion. There will be someone there to receive you..." Xiao Yan turned his head, looked at Xiao Ding and Xiao Li before he spoke with a smile.

The Xiao duo nodded when they heard this information. "Understood. Take care."

Xiao Yan smiled, but he did not say anything unnecessary. He cupped his hands to everyone present and then took the lead to step into the wormhole. He immediately disappeared. Cai Lin, who was carrying Xiao Xiao, swiftly followed behind him as did the Little Fairy Doctor's group.

Xiao Ding and Xiao Li softly sighed with a sense of loss as they watched Xiao Yan's group disappear within the wormhole. They remained a little longer before leading their people away.

The Inner Hall of the Falling Star Pavilion—

"This is... your daughter?"

Yao Lao was studying the white-clothed little girl. She was hugging Xiao Yan's thigh and using her large dark-black eyes to stare at him. His elderly face was covered with a stunned expression.

Xiao Yan involuntarily smiled and nodded when he saw the way Yao Lao acted. He was aware that Yao Lao had been captured by the Hall of Souls when Cai Lin was suspected of being pregnant. Therefore, he was unaware of this situation, so Xiao Yan briefly explained what had occurred back then.

"Hee, how unexpected, how really unexpected..."

Even with Yao Lao's usual unperturbed temperament, he still involuntarily shook his head after hearing Xiao Yan's story. His eyes swept over Cai Lin as he teased, "Back then, this wife of yours really hated you. If not for the old me, I'm afraid that you would have been killed by her..."

Cai Lin's cold face turned a little red when she heard Yao Lao's words. Back then, she had quietly exchanged blows with Yao Lao many times. However, she had not expected the old man from back then, who had appeared only a little stronger than her, to actually be so strong.

"Xiao Xiao, quickly greet grand-teacher." Cai Lin gently patted Xiao Xiao's little head and softly told her what to do.

Hearing this, Xiao Xiao blinked her large black eyes. She glanced at Xiao Yan somewhat hesitantly. Only after seeing him smile and nod her head, she timidly called out. "Grand-teacher..."

"Ah..."

A joyous smile emitted from Yao Lao's heart surfaced on his face after he heard Xiao Xiao's soft voice. He did not have any children but regarded Xia Yan as his own son. From his perspective, Xiao Yan's daughter was just like his very own granddaughter. Regardless of how strong an old man at his age was, their hearts would ultimately feel a gentleness for little children.

Yao Lao walked forward. The corner of his eyes contained a smile as he touched Xiao Xiao with a face full of love. After which, his shriveled hand squeezed Xiao Xiao's little hand. A joy surfaced in his eyes a moment later as he said, "What a powerful Spiritual Strength. She is also of the fire affinity and her body similarly possesses a trace of wood. It not out of the realm of possibility for her to be an alchemist..."

Xiao Yan smiled when he heard Yao Lao's exclamation. He had already sensed that Xiao Xiao could be an alchemist with her constitution. Her current abilities were much

better than his back then. If she was properly groomed, her future potential would be extraordinary.

"Her Spiritual Strength is even stronger than when I discovered you back then. Moreover, her constitution is many times greater than yours. If she is properly groomed, her future achievements will be even greater than yours, her father's..." Yao Lao' had an excited glint in his eyes. This kind of glint was something that Xiao Yan had seen when he had met Yao Lao for the first time.

Xiao Yan smiled when he heard Yao Lao's evaluation. Talent and constitution might be important, but one's future achievements were determined by one's perseverance. The reason that Xiao Yan was able to reach this stage today was not because he had relied on his talent. Instead, he had achieved breakthroughs from lingering between life and death during one bloody battle after another...

A true expert did not rely on talent but on great perseverance!

Yao Lao's hand continued to pinch Xiao Xiao's bones. His hands used a little more force, causing Xiao Xiao's little mouth to pout. She continued grumble, causing everyone to laugh.

"Why doesn't the old me teach the little Xiao Xiao in the future?"

Yao Lao finally lifted his head after pinching her for a long while. His eyes looked at Xiao Yan as he asked without any hesitation. Even he wasn't able to restrain himself when faced with Xiao Xiao, who was like perfect raw jade.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded when he Yao Lao's suggestion. He had brought Xiao Xiao back to the Falling Star Pavilion to be trained by him No one among those he was acquainted with could surpass Yao Lao's medicinal refinement skills. It was naturally best for him to personally groom Xiao Xiao.

Xiao Yan also understood in his heart that Xiao Xiao's talent might be extremely attractive, but her talent wouldn't be enough to cause an expert like Yao Lao to feel anxious. Yao Lao truly regarded Xiao Xiao as his granddaughter and wished she would grow up perfect. This caused Xiao Yan to feel a little moved in his heart.

"This child has been traveling with you through the wormhole for a couple of days. Let her properly rest first..." Yao Lao lovingly patted Xiao Xiao's head and handed her back to Cai Lin with some unwillingness. Subsequently, he instructed someone to help Cai Lin and her daughter settle down.

"In that case, the both of you should continue chatting."

Cai Lin was someone who was mindful of others. She was aware that this teacher and disciple needed to speak about something. Hence, she softly spoke to Xiao Yan before leaving slowly with Xiao Xiao.

Yao Lao withdrew his eyes only after seeing Cai Lin take Xiao Xiao away. He smiled and said, "Little fellow, you have helped give birth to a good daughter... however, you being together with Medusa has exceeded my expectation."

Xiao Yan spread his hands. The relationship between him and Cai Lin was quite complicated. Who would have imagined that Queen Medusa, who had been chasing Xiao Yan with a murderous intent for many years, would actually become his wife?

"I have also heard about the matter this time around. Being able to dispatch two Tianzuns is sufficient to show that the Hall of Souls is not fooling around. However, they suffered a great loss this time. The ninth Tianzun was killed on the spot by you, and that fourth Tianzun was beaten half to death before fleeing..." Yao Lao fondled his beard and laughed.

"Honestly speaking, I do not know what the Hall of Souls is planning to do. This clan has always been mysterious and unfathomable. They definitely carrying out a scheme from the way they are gathering souls... moreover, from the recent increase of soul gathering, this scheme is likely progressing very quickly. Based on the information that I have obtained, it seems that some big wars have erupted in other parts of the continent outside the Central Plains. The Hall of Souls is likely involved in these wars..." Yao Lao mused.

"Oh? Wars has erupted across other parts of the continent?" Xiao Yan's expression changed upon hearing this. He felt a little uneasy. Just what were these fellows from the Hall of Souls planning?

"Aye." Yao Lao's nodded with a solemn expression. He softly sighed a moment later and changed the topic of conversation. "There is still half a month left before the spatial trade fair begins. We should also properly prepare during this period of time. Those who are able to participate in the spatial trade fair are all top experts and powerful factions. The Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame is too attractive. Since we have been able to obtain news about it, other factions will also be aware of it. Hence, we will definitely have to pay a great price in order to compete for the final map fragment."

Xiao Yan nodded. The Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame was ranked third on the Heavenly Flame Ranking. This rank alone indicated its great strength. Its allure was naturally something that need not be mentioned. Even though it was just a map fragment, its value would be quite frightening. It would not be easy to successfully obtain it from the many competitors.

"Regardless of what happens, we need to obtain the Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame. There are four map fragments. Three of them are in your hands. We must obtain the

last piece no matter what." Yao Lao remarked. The Heavenly Flames in the top three spots of the Heavenly Flame Ranking possessed an extremely destructive force. These three types of Heavenly Flames were extremely rare in the world. Even after tens of thousands of years or even hundreds of thousands of years, it would be difficult to form another one. It was even rumored that the world did not dare create too many of the top three Heavenly Flames due to them being overly powerful. Only when one of the Heavenly Flames completely disappeared, would a second flame appear after tens of thousands of years...

This divine thing was feared by the spirits of the world!

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Chapter 1392: Spatial Trade Fair

Once Xiao Yan had returned to the Falling Star Pavilion, both he and Yao Lao undertook a retreat at the same time. While the both of them were taking their retreats, Pill Lightning and other unnatural phenomenons would often appear in the sky above the Falling Star Pavilion. These frequent events caused many Falling Star Pavilion's disciples to watch them in surprise. However, these unusual phenomenons did not damage anything in the star realm. A couple of dark-golden figures would quietly charge into the thunder clouds when the Pill Lightning formed and would adsorb all the Pill Lightning as wave after wave of rumbling sounds echoed...

This kind of unusual phenomenon continued for nearly half a month before they gradually slowed.

Yao Lao and Xiao Yan slowly walked out of the stone tower on the mountain behind the Falling Star Pavilion half a month later. Their expressions were filled with fatigue. They exchanged glances with each other but did not have the strength to utter any unnecessary words. Both returned to their own rooms and rested for three full days.

Xiao Yan and Yao Lao only met again at noon on the third day. After three days of rest, their auras had completely recovered.

"Let's leave..."

Yao Lao smiled and spoke when he saw Xiao Yan. After counting the time, the spatial trade fair was about to begin. It was time they leave.

Xiao Yan nodded. At this moment, only Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor came with him. The Falling Star Pavilion was their stronghold, and Yao Lao was going to leave this time around. Hence, it was better for more people to remain behind to bolster the defenses.

"I have already arranged the matters of the Falling Star Pavilion appropriately and will hurry back if any accidents occur..." Yao Lao stood at the top of a mountain that overlooked this star realm. He smiled and did not remain any longer. His foot stepped through empty air as he swiftly rushed to the exit of the Star Realm.

"Let's leave too..."

Xiao Yan turned his head and urged Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor after seeing Yao Lao leave. The Little Fairy Doctor gently nodded as the three of them swiftly followed Yao Lao.

The spatial trade fair was an unfamiliar term within the Central Plains. Only the top factions and experts across the continent were aware about information related to the spatial trade fair.

When this so-called spatial trade fair began, there was no specific organizer, but everything ultimately required some rules to keep people in line. As the spatial trade fair gradually expanded, a suitable organizer finally appeared. However, this organizer was not a single expert or faction. Instead, order was maintained by three sects with names that were not very well-known.

The three sects were the Ground Line Gate, Mysterious Space Sect, and Reflecting Treasure Mountain.

These three sects' names were not as renowned as the four pavilions. However, in terms of strength, even factions like the Burning Flame Valley and the Profound Sky Sect would not underestimate them. There were many hidden powers within the Central Plains. The so-called One Hall One Tower, Two Sects Three Valleys, Four Pavilions could not be the strongest factions within the Central Plains. Some factions kept an extremely low profile, but they also possessed an extremely solid foundation and strength. Moreover, the strength of these factions did not lose to any well-known faction, but these factions did not expose themselves to the eyes of the ordinary people due to their style.

These three factions were quite trustworthy in the eyes of the experts from the Central Plains. After having dealt with them a countless number of times, they were selected as the organizers by many sharp-eyed experts. Thus, no accidents would occur at the event.

The spatial trade fair had become bigger and more grand while being jointly managed by the three factions. Many reclusive experts would be attracted by the ultimate treasures that were trades. This fair could be considered the most lucrative trading ground across the entire Dou Qi continent!

Even Tian class Dou Skills were not extremely rare at this spatial trade fair. Of course, if one wished to obtain such a skill, one needed to take out something that would satisfy

the other party. One should not think of trying to rob at this event. Otherwise, one would suffer the combined attack of the three large organizing sects and would be viewed with enmity by the other experts because anyone who wanted to participate in this spatial trade fair needed to swear that they would attack anyone who caused trouble during the event!

Most of the genuine experts still kept the words that they had sworn. Although something like this occurred during some past events, those who wanted to forcefully snatch someone else's item would not have a good ending...

It was due to all these rules that the spatial trade fair had grown. The number of top experts it attracted also increased.

The location of the spatial trade fair was held in a barren desert in the southern part of the Central Plains. Sand and wind normally blew over this place, causing it to be without people. Moreover, this was a poor area and there would seldom be any faction trying to profit from it. Hence, this desert was a barren wasteland. An ordinary person would never be able to imagine that this place, where even a wild beast would not wish to go, was the best trading area within the Central Plains...

"Swoosh!"

The rushing sound of wind suddenly appeared in the clear sky outside of the desert, and four blurry figures flashed down. The next moment, they appeared on the edge of the desert.

"Is it here?" Xiao Yan lifted his head and looked at the desert where yellow sand raged. He asked as question in surprise.

"Aye." Yao Lao smiled and nodded. His eyes slowly swept around him as he faintly laughed. "This place might appear completely deserted, but if you sense carefully, you can tell that there are quite a number of powerful auras inside."

Xiao Yan lifted his brows when he heard Yao Lao's words. His heart shook as his Spiritual Perception spread out in all directions. Surprise swiftly surged onto his face. He had briefly swept his Spiritual Perception around and had discovered over a hundred auras in this desert. The weakest of these auras was at the three star Dou Zun class while the strongest one vaguely emitted a unique fluctuation. Xiao Yan had sensed such a ripple from Yao Lao many times before. It was a mysterious fluctuation that only an elite Dou Sheng possessed.

Although this ripple was extremely faint, it also meant that the owner of the aura had at least reached the eight change peak of the ninth star of the Dou Zun class. Otherwise, it would be impossible to create such a fluctuation.

"It is indeed worthy of being the highest grade trade fair within the Central Plains. It has attracted so many experts..." Xiao Yan softly praised. These were only the auras he could sense. His heart was aware that there were some auras he could not detect. The owners of these auras would likely have a "Saint" in their name!

"Ha ha, this is only a small portion. After entering it, you will realize that it truly lives up to its reputation of being high-end." Yao Lao fondled his beard and laughed. He immediately added somewhat seriously, "All of you should behave once we enter. There are many experts inside. Some of the hidden sects might not be well-known, but there sect might contain an old demon-like Dou Sheng existence. Hence, it is best to avoid offending them if we can."

Xiao Yan's group nodded when they heard Yao Lao warn them. The current Falling Star Pavilion might be rapidly developing, but this was because it was relying on Yao Lao's alchemist status and his Ban Sheng strength. Otherwise, the Falling Star Pavilion was merely a faction that was similar to the Wind Lightning Pavilion. One might not be able to say that one could find a large number of similar factions in the Central Plains, but there were definitely quite a few of them...

"Of course, if others come provoking us, we must naturally not be softies." Yao Lao faintly smiled as he spoke. The Ban Sheng class might not be unmatchable, but he still had another status. He was a well-known alchemist in the Central Plains. In the face of this title, even those true elite Dou Sheng would not act arrogant when meeting him.

"Let's go..."

Yao Lao did not say anything else after his words sounded. With a wave of his hand, his body stepped through empty air as he rushed toward the deepest part of the desert. The yellow sand storm that blew along the way automatically disappeared when it was around a hundred meters from his body. Xiao Yan and the other two followed close behind.

This sandstorm that an ordinary person was extremely terrified of did not pose any obstruction to them. Hence, Xiao Yan's group had reached the deepest part of the desert ten minutes later. They followed Yao Lao and ascended a very steep mountain of sand. Their eyes swept over the other side of the sand mountain when they reached the top. A shock surged onto their faces.

One could see a thousand-foot-large black hole slowly rotating at the top of the towering sand mountain, which was located in the middle of the desert. Waves of suction forces slowly spread from it.

At this moment, a couple of people with extremely powerful auras flashed down from the surrounding sand mountains. They charged into the wormhole and disappeared...

"This is the entrance of the spatial trade fair, huh... its own realm has been created for it. How grand."

Xiao Yan softly sighed and muttered to himself as he studied this scene.

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Chapter 1393: Eight Coloured Origin Stone

Yao Lao smiled upon seeing the stunned expressions of Xiao Yan's trio. He waved his hand and said, "Let's enter..."

Xiao Yan and the other two nodded when they heard Yao Lao's suggestion. Their bodies moved, and they rushed toward the towering sand mountain. They had appeared in front of the spatial black hole within a couple of flashes. There were occasionally some figures rushing by when the four of them arrived. Their eyes paused on Xiao Yan's group before taking a second glance at Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor. Those who could come to this place were no fools. They were clearly aware of the type of people who would come. Hence, rarely would any foolish people purposefully step forward and find trouble.

Yao Lao ignored these gazes. He stepped through empty air and walked into the spatial black hole. Xiao Yan's group followed close behind. The three of them felt an unusual strength sweeping over them when they entered the spatial black hole. There was no ill intention to this force. Instead, it seemed like it was probing...

Everything turned momentarily black in front of Xiao Yan's group after they entered the black hole. Soon after, light and noise began to appear. They blinked their eyes. The world in front of them had changed into a small town. When one's eyes glanced toward the sky of the small town, one would find that it was completely gray. There was a wild and violent spatial ripple vaguely being emitted.

"This is Space Town, the location where the spatial trade fair is held... although this place is not as spacious as the Gu Realm, it is large enough to be used as a trading location..." Yao Lao looked at the busy streets and laughed.

Xiao Yan and the other two nodded. Being able to create a realm as a trading location was quite a grand thing to do. Although this realm was not large, it was not something that an ordinary person could create.

"Let's randomly roam first. There are no inferior products here. All of them are rare items." Yao Lao laughed. After which, he took a step and walked toward a street. Xiao Yan's group followed behind him with curious faces. Their eyes continued to sweep around them.

Green stone platforms filled both sides of the street. Things like scrolls, jade bottles, weapons, and monster core, had been placed on them. A faint light was being emitted from these objects, indicating that they were not ordinary things. Some human figures were seated behind the stone platforms, and all of these people boasted strong auras. Clearly, they were not people that one could easily offend.

"Earth Demon Kick, Di class High grade Dou Skill..."

"Great Mysterious Skill, Di class High grade Qi Method..."

"Body Transformation Pill, tier 7 high grade medicinal pill..."

"Ten Thousand Year Old Bloody Spiritual Ginseng..."

Various dazzling items continued to enter Xiao Yan's sight while his eyes continued to leap around. The rarity of some of the things caused an excitement to rise within Xiao Yan's heart despite his calmness. The pretty eyes of Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor by the side also revealed an unusual glitter.

"Earth Core Spirit Serum. The medicinal pill refined by it can attract a six-colored Pill Lightning..." Xiao Yan's eyes swept over the medicinal ingredients that were emitting a shocking energy. He softly inhaled a mouthful of cold air. It was unexpected that such a thing was also present in this place.

The street was not long, only a couple of hundred meters. When Xiao Yan discovered that they had reached the end, he finally withdrew his eyes while feeling not fully satisfied. His face was stunned. Just this street alone had over ten things that he was interested in. Although Xiao Yan was interested in them, they were of little use to him. Hence, after some brief inquiries, Xiao Yan decided to give up exchanging for them. The value of the things that these old cunning fellows wanted to exchange for was not the least bit inferior to the things they were selling.

Xiao Yan softly sighed in a somewhat regretful manner. He had just pulled Cai Lin to a deeper part of the town when he discovered that she had suddenly stilled. He quickly became startled. He looked in the direction that she was staring. There was a seven-colored stone there. This stone was around the size of half a fist. There were seven extremely clear lines on it, and a special energy was vaguely radiating from it.

"Seven-Colored Origin Stone?"

Xiao Yan's brows slightly twitched. He quietly came to a sudden understanding when he recognized this thing. This so-called Seven-Colored Origin Stone was a mutated Spiritual Stone. It possessed a unique relationship with the Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python. It was rumored that a Seven-Colored Origin Stone would hardly ever appeared at the spot where a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python died. A Seven-Colored Origin Stone had absorbed the blood of a Heaven Swallowing Python to

create a unique energy. This energy served as nourishment to a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python. No wonder Cai Lin would stop because of it.

Xiao Yan slowly stepped forward. His eyes drifted to the back of the stone platform. A shriveled old man was sitting weakly at that spot. He did not greet Xiao Yan's group, which had stopped in front of the stone platform.

"This elderly sir, may I know what you want in exchange for this Seven-Colored Origin Stone?" Xiao Yan did not mind the old man's attitude as he faintly smiled and asked.

That skinny old man finally lifted his eyes after hearing Xiao Yan's words. He slowly said, "Two tier 8 medicinal pills with at least three-colored Pill Lightning."

"It seems a little expensive, no?" Xiao Yan's hand rubbed the Seven-Colored Origin Stone. This thing might be rare, but it was not that rare. More importantly, its value was limited. It was only useful to a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python. It was pointless for anyone else to obtain it. Hence, its value was not equivalent to two tier 8 medicinal pills with three or more colors of Pill Lightning.

Yao Lao crossed his hands and stood by the side. He did not interrupt. All he did was smiled as he watched Xiao Yan bargain with that skinny old man.

"Don't exchange for it if you think it is expensive..." That skinny old man was full of character as he rolled his eyes. His tone did not treat Xiao Yan as a customer.

Xiao Yan could only roll his eyes, but he did not reach the stage where he was about to erupt in anger. If he did not even have this patience, he would not have been able to endure those bitter trainings.

While Xiao Yan planned to continue bargaining with the other party, Cai Lin by the side suddenly grabbed Xiao Yan's hand. Her somewhat cold but delicate finger gently wrote a word on Xiao Yan's palm. "Buy!"

Xiao Yan was slightly startled by Cai Lin. He understood that Cai Lin was not a foolish woman. Moreover, a Seven-Colored Origin Stone might be rare, but it was not something that she must have at all costs, yet she continued to insist. She had even secretly passed such a message to Xiao Yan. In which case, it was worth deliberating about this matter.

Although Xiao Yan had received Cai Lin's message, he did not immediately change his words. He continued to bargain with that skinny old man. Once Xiao Yan became a little irritated, he throw a jade bottle over and grabbed the Seven-Colored Origin Stone before turning around with Cai Lin to leave.

That skinny old man was startled when he saw Xiao Yan's agile trade. He grabbed the jade bottle in front of him and checked its content, feeling a little stunned. A moment

later, he frowned and looked at the backs of Xiao Yan's group, which were disappearing in the distance. He felt that something was amiss in his heart without understanding why.

"Damn it, has the old me identified it wrong? But that is obviously a Seven-Colored Origin Stone. What is with that fellow?" The skinny old man muttered doubtfully. However, there was no one there to unravel his doubt.

After grabbing the Seven-Colored Origin Stone, Xiao Yan's group quickly disappeared from the old man's sight. Only after taking a turn did Xiao Yan halt. He handed the Seven-Colored Origin Stone to Cai Lin and asked, "Is there something wrong with this stone?"

Yao Lao and the Little Fairy Doctor by the side were surprised as they waited for Cai Lin to explain. They quickly examined the Seven-Colored Origin Stone but were unable to detect a difference.

"Ugh..."

Cai Lin received the Seven-Colored Origin Stone. A smile surfaced on her cold face as she said, "An ordinary person only knows that the place where a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python died has a chance of forming a Seven-Colored Origin Stone. However, they are unaware that if a hundred or more Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python die in the same spot, there is a chance an eight-colored or even nine-colored Origin Stone will form, but it is basically impossible for a hundred Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python to die at the same spot. Hence, an ordinary person is only aware of the Seven-Colored Origin Stone not the eight or nine color stones...

"The true peak of the Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python is not known by this name. Instead, it is called the Nine-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python, but only those Heaven Swallowing Python ancestors with the richest bloodline will be able to reach that level. This is a memory that is inherited from the bloodline of the Heaven Swallowing Python. An ordinary person, even people like you, do not know this."

Upon hearing these words, not only was Xiao Yan surprised, even Yao Lao was a little stunned. Clearly, they had never heard of this secret.

"No wonder only you can recognize it..." Xiao Yan bitterly smiled and shook his head. He curiously asked, "In that case, is this Origin Stone eight or nine colors?"

Cai Lin's fingernail cut her finger. A drop of blood landed on the Origin Stone. One could see a slowly wiggling line appear behind the seventh line on the smooth surface of the rock...

"In order to see just how many colors this Origin Stone has, one must use the blood of a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python..."

"Eight-Colored Origin Stone..."

Xiao Yan felt a little pity when he saw this. If this was a Nine-Colored Origin Stone, Cai Lin would have gained a lot this time around. Of course, he was aware that this was his own greed. Eight colors was already not bad. If it was used properly, it would significantly increase Cai Lin's strength. The eight-colored stone might be different than the seven-colored stone by a color, but the energy that was contained in them was vastly different.

"Hee, if that old fellow was aware of this, it is likely that he would spit out a mouthful of blood..." Yao Lao smiled. It was unexpected that they would find such a gain after having just arrived at the spatial trade fair.

"Let's go, I will bring all of you to see a true treasure. The thing that we need is also there..."

Yao Lao waved his hand. After which, he turned his body and walked to one side of the street. Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor quickly followed. Finally, Cai Lin rubbed the Eight-Colored Origin Stone in her hand before she put it into her Storage Ring. She did not discover the extremely tiny line that quietly appeared behind the eighth line when she put the Origin Stone...

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Read Battle Through the Heavens - Chapter 1394: Ancient Hall

Chapter 1394: Ancient Hall

Space Town was not very large. It was only comprised of a couple of intersecting ancient streets, and there were many people in this small town. Moreover, all of them were extremely powerful individuals. They were all top tier experts in the outside world while they were simply common and ordinary here.

Xiao Yan and the two others followed Yao Lao as they wandered across a couple of ancient streets. They did not stop along the way because of the dazzling items on both sides. They hurried to their destination before finally stopping at the end of a street.

Their destination was on the edge of Space Town. The surroundings had become quite empty, and it was no longer as noisy as before. An ancient building stood at this spot as an extremely old feeling spread from it. It was as though it had been standing there forever, causing one to be afraid of slighting it.

There were two expressionless old men in gray robes standing outside of the building. The two of them stood without moving, appearing just like statues. However, there was

still a powerful Dou Qi fluctuation vaguely spreading around their bodies, causing one's heart to feel awed. Just these two door guards alone had reached the level of six star Dou Zuns. An expert of such a level would be be treated as a VIP even in the Profound Sky Sect or the current Falling Star Pavilion.

From this, one could tell the high standards of this spatial trade fair!

"This Ancient Treasure Pavilion is not a place that anyone can just enter. One must obtain an invitation from the three Great Sects in order to enter... obtaining this invitation is not as easy as one might imagine." Yao Lao smiled. Unless one was an expert or faction that was worthy of being trusted by the three Great Sects organizing the spatial trade fair, one would not be able to obtain this invitation. Yao Lao could be considered an old patron. Naturally, it was not too difficult for him to obtain an invitation.

Xiao Yan's trio nodded slightly. Not just anyone could come here.

Yao Lao walked toward the door after his words sounded. He flicked his finger and a red glow shot out of his sleeve and headed toward the two old men. One of the old men grabbed it, and the red glow turned into a bright-red invitation card.

"Welcome..."

The expressionless old men revealed a change when they received the red light. Their turbid eyes glanced at Yao Lao's group before bowing. One of them waved his sleeve and four black lights shot toward Xiao Yan's group. After which, the light remained suspended in front of them. The lights were surprisingly dark-black Doupengs.

"Most who enter this place hide their identities. After all, one does not display one's wealth. These Doupengs are specially made by the three Great Sect. It can prevent others from probing..." Yao Lao smiled as he explained. He immediately put on the Doupeng, which hid his entire body. Xiao Yan's group also put them on.

"Let's go..." Yao Lao smiled. After which, he led the way into the pavilion that was filled with an ancient aura. Xiao Yan's group followed close behind. Xiao Yan's eyes swept around when their footsteps entered this ancient pavilion. The building was dimly lit and appeared ordinary. There was nothing special to it nor was there any feeling of treasure.

"Four guests, please follow me..."

A gray-robed old man quickly walked over while Xiao Yan was observing his surroundings. He softly informed them before walking to the deepest part of the dim building. Yao Lao did not say anything as he followed. He was very familiar with his surroundings. The trio behind him quickly followed.

The group walked through some corridors of the building for a couple of minutes. Finally, they stopped in front of a large bronze door. That old man also paused his

footsteps and cupped his hands to Yao Lao. He did not say anything unnecessary as he quietly left.

"This is our destination..."

Yao Lao softly stated. After which, he slowly pushed open the ancient bronze door. A faint light shot out from within, but Yao Lao did not dodge it. Instead, he took a step and walked in.

Xiao Yan's trio followed him through the bronze door. Xiao Yan's eyes were narrowed, and after the intense light disappeared, an ancient hall that was half the size of a stadium appeared in front of their eyes. The interior of the ancient hall was filled with many stone chairs. At this moment, many figures were already seated, and these people's faces were also hidden by a black Doupeng like Xiao Yan's group. No one could tell the other party's identity.

The entrance of Xiao Yan's group attracted some scanning eyes, but these eyes quickly shifted away. Xiao Yan still sensed some eyes secretly scanning over them. It seemed that they were planning to discover their identities through an opening.

Yao Lao did not respond to these inquisitive gazes. He walked to a slightly more deserted spot and sat in a chair. He waved his sleeve and the surrounding space became distorted.

"There are many experts present. We must be careful. Otherwise, our conversations can be discovered by them..." Yao Lao faintly explained.

Xiao Yan nodded when he heard this. His eyes swept around him. He discovered quite a number of spatial traces in some other spots. Clearly, the others present were quite cautious.

"Let's quietly wait first. The transactions in this place will likely begin very soon..." Yao Lao softly spoke before becoming quiet. Xiao Yan could sense that Yao Lao seemed to be slowly scanning the hall at this moment. It seemed that he wanted to discover these people's backgrounds.

Xiao Yan was naturally unable to help Yao Lao much when it came to such probing. With his eighth star Dou Zun strength, he might be considered extremely strong in the outside world, but there was at least ten people in this room that could surpass him. Plus he was naturally too lazy to scan the room. Otherwise, he might end up attracting some unnecessary trouble.

While Yao Lao probed, the rest remained silent as two hours quietly passed. Some figures wearing black Doupengs entered the hall during these two hours. A rough glance revealed that there were over a hundred people present.

"Hu…"

Yao Lao by the side softly sighed while Xiao Yan was waiting with boredom. Only then did Xiao Yan turn his head and softly inquire, "Have you managed to find anything?"

"Ha ha, there have been some gains. It seems that some familiar people have come..." Yao Lao smiled, but he did not reveal who these familiar people were, so Xiao Yan could only helplessly shake his head.

"Clang!"

A clear gong sound suddenly appeared in this quiet ancient hall while Xiao Yan was feeling helpless, and a white-haired white-bearded old man, who looked like a dying man, slowly appeared in front of everyone's eyes from distorted space.

Xiao Yan knit his brows under the Doupeng when he discovered the white-haired old man. Based on his senses, this half-dead old man was quite frightening. The strange fluctuation that only an elite Dou Sheng possessed vaguely appeared around him.

"Nine Change Peak Dou Zun, huh..."

Xiao Yan muttered to himself. This white-haired old man likely had half a foot in the Ban Sheng class. If the Dou Qi within his body were suppressed once more, it would undergo a transformation that would allow him to advance to a Ban Sheng!

"This is the mountain chief of the Reflecting Treasure Mountain, old man Bao Shan. He has seen an unimaginable number of treasures in his lifetime and has extremely sharp eyes. When I first met him back then, he was already a renowned expert across the Central Plains. The current him has already become a Nine Change Peak Dou Zun. He is only a short distance from a Ban Sheng…" Yao Lao soft voice was transmitted into the ears of Xiao Yan's trio.

"Nine Change Peak Dou Zun."

Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor revealed grave expressions on their faces when they heard these words, especially Cai Lin. Her heart was a little shaken. The Central Plains were indeed worthy of being the area with the highest standard in the Dou Qi continent. If such an expert came to the north-western part of the continent, that expert would definitely be at the top, but he had appeared to host the trade fair. Of course, this was not an ordinary trade fair.

"Ha ha, it is another spatial trade fair. How is everyone doing..." That old man Bao Shan swept his eyes over the large hall. His elderly voice echoed beside everyone's ears, but no one present responded to his greeting. The atmosphere of the hall was still strangely quiet.

Old man Bao Shan was also unconcerned with this response. It was not the first time he had experienced this. He waved his sleeve and the space around him slowly became distorted. It seemed like a spatial prison had surrounded old man Bao Shan.

"The old rules still apply. Everyone should not mind it too much..."

Old man Bao Shan smiled after doing this. After which, he stood on the auction stage in front, let out a cough, and said, "Almost everyone is here. In that case, I shall not say anything unnecessary. Let's begin this trade fair..."

After the final sentence of old man Bao Shan sounded, all the gazes within the large hall immediately gathered on him. There was some anticipation and excitement vaguely present. Everyone knew that the things offered at this trade fair were not ordinary!

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Chapter 1395: The Last Map Fragment

"Next, we will begin auctioning the first object of this spatial trade fair..."

Old man Bao Shan's hand rubbed the empty space in front of him from within his distorted spatial wall. A pair of dense-white bone wings appeared in front of everyone's eyes. The faint sound of wind lightning was emitted from the ancient wings.

"Demon Phoenix wings?"

Xiao Yan was startled when he saw this pair of familiar bone wings. His expression immediately became a little strange. He had always heard that the Heaven Demon Phoenix tribe greatly valued the corpses and bloodline of their tribe members. Anyone who dared to take a corpse would be surrounded and attacked by the Heaven Demon Phoenix tribe. Hence, he had always been afraid about revealing the Heaven Phoenix Wings on him. Unexpectedly, the first item to be sold in this spatial trade fair were these wings.

"Hee, looks like the Heaven Demon Phoenix tribe has met with many sneak attacks, but it is expected. The Heaven Demon Phoenix's body is full of treasures. It is not strange for someone to target them..." Xiao Yan gloated within his heart. He was also clearly aware that the only auction hall that dared to deal with the Demon Phoenix wings was only this spatial trade fair.

"Demon Phoenix wings, the wings of a Heaven Demon Phoenix. Everyone present should be aware of how rare they are. If they are refined into a Flying Dou Skill, no one of the same level would be able to catch up to you in terms of speed. It is a must have to kill others or flee.." Old man Bao Shan smiled as he spoke. His words clearly indicated that he was not afraid of offending the Heaven Demon Phoenix.

"The owner of these Demon Phoenix wings wishes to exchange them for a tier 8 medicinal pill that has experienced a four-colored Pill Lightning. After our evaluation, the Demon Phoenix wings are worth this much. Hence, anyone who is interested can begin bidding."

The large hall once again descended into silence after old man Bao Shan's words sounded. Xiao Yan crossed his hands in front of his chest. He leaned his body against the backrest and watched everyone with great interest. He was already in possession of a pair of Demon Phoenix wings and naturally understood the benefits. By relying on them, Xiao Yan had escaped from the hands of people far stronger than him many times. However, since Xiao Yan already possessed them, he would not place his attention on them.

The large hall was completely silent. No one spoke, but old man Bao Shan was not anxious. His face was still full of smiles.

This silence continued for around five minutes before a hoarse voice finally said, "I want it..."

Xiao Yan's eyes looked in the direction of where the voice had originated. He saw a human figure in a Doupeng randomly toss a jade bottle toward old man Bao Shan.

Old man Bao Shan received the jade bottle. He opened it and took a glance before smiling. His eyes looked around him and asked, "Is there anyone willing to offer a higher price than this?"

The surroundings were completely silent. This did not surprise old man Bao Shan. The original owner of these Demon Phoenix wings was a six star Dou Zun. It was not bad that it could be exchanged for a four color Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pill. No one would compete for it with a higher price since it was not worth it.

Old man Bao Shan smiled when he saw no one open their mouths. With a flick of his finger, the Demon Phoenix wings in front of him flew to the person who had offered the bid. The bidder grabbed the wings and stuffed them into his Storage Ring.

This transaction was very simple. Both parties would exchange goods at the same time since the things they were exchanging for were all extremely expensive.

"This place is different than an ordinary auction. Unless there is a special reason, most people will choose to give up when the things that they fork out far surpass the things that they wish to buy. After all, the people here are not some suckers..." Yao Lao softly explained.

Xiao Yan nodded. It was likely that one could find dozens of people here who could take out something that surpassed a four-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pill. However, only one person had offered the bid earlier. It was partially because the allure of this

Demon Phoenix wings was insufficient, but it also indicated the calmness of these people.

"Ha ha, the second item that we will be auctioning today..."

Old man Bao Shan smiled after having successfully completed the first transaction. Another object once again flashed and appeared in front of him. Surprisingly, it was a pale-golden scroll.

"King Kong Glass Body, Tian class low level Dou Skill. This Dou Skill was created by Saint Liu Li a thousand years ago. If one practices this Dou Skill to its peak, one's body would appear as indestructible as metal, one's punch could collapse the sky, and one's feet could crack the ground. It is a kind of powerful Dou Skill that combines both offense and defense together."

Surprise flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes when he heard old man Bao Shan's introduction. This King Kong Glass Body seemed to be a method to train one's physical body. It was likely quite powerful in order to reach the Tian class.

"This Dou Skill's owner wishes to exchange it for a Tian class low level water affinity Qi Method. Of course, it is also alright if one takes out some medicinal pills of equal value..." Old man Bao Shan smiled as he spoke.

Quite a number of people present in this large hall were quite interested in this Dou Skill. Hence, someone threw out a pale-blue scroll after old man Bao Shan spoke. The scroll finally landed in old man Bao Shan's hands.

Old man Bao Shan received the scroll. He opened it and took a glance. After which, he lifted his head and looked around him. Before he could speak, another two people threw scrolls at him. Within less than two minutes, four scrolls had appeared in old man Bao Shan's hands. There were four people who were interested in this King Kong Glass Body.

Xiao Yan involuntarily sighed in his heart as he looked at the scroll in old man Bao Shan's hands. The four scrolls were Tian class low grade Qi Methods. It had been only a short while but many Tian class Qi Methods, which were extremely rare in the outside world, had appeared. This scene caused even Xiao Yan to involuntarily sigh in his heart. It was indeed the case that one came into contact with different things at a certain level. Back then, he had fought a life and death battle before he luckily managed to obtain a Tian class low level Dou Skill...

No one else joined the bid after four scrolls were thrown out. Old man Bao Shan opened each of the four scrolls and carefully read through them. A moment later, he slowly shut his eyes. They were once again opened a minute later. He flicked his finger and three of the scrolls in his hand shot back to their owners. He laughed, "After the owner of the Dou Skill looked the offers over, a conclusion has been reached for this transaction..."

His sleeve was flicked as he spoke. The golden-colored Dou Qi scroll in front of him flew to the back of the hall. Subsequently, it landed in the hands of a black-robed person. This scroll was put in that person's Storage Ring in the blink of an eye.

"Hmph..."

The three others let out a soft displeased snort when the Qi Methods they offered were not selected. Clearly, they were in a bad mood.

Old man Bao Shan acted as though he did not hear these voices. He continued to conduct the trade fair...

The items that appeared during the subsequent trades became more dazzling. From Dou Skills to Qi Methods, from medicinal pills to great natural treasures, from weapons to medicinal cauldrons... each item that was taken out would stir quite a commotion in the outside world, but they were not shocking here.

Although these auctioned objects were rare, Xiao Yan did not bid for them. He did not bid for anything other than a poison book called "Sky Quiet Poison Code." He had used two five-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pills to purchase the book for the Little Fairy Doctor. One reason why he did not bid for more items was because the items that the other party requested were quite harsh. Another reason was that he did not need these objects in his heart.

The so-called "Sky Quiet Poison Code" had been created by an elite Dou Sheng called Saint Sky Quiet Poison thousands of years ago. This elite Dou Sheng loved to use poison throughout his life. Hence, he had left behind a scroll containing the refinement methods of various mysterious poisons. Some of the lethal poisons could cause even an elite Dou Zun to become miserable. Although this book possessed a great might, it required one to have researched poisons before and was rather unorthodox. Otherwise, it would not have been possible for Xiao Yan to purchase it so easily.

Although Xiao Yan did not purchase anything for himself, the perplexing objects being auctioned opened Xiao Yan's eyes. Only at this moment did he understand why so many top experts rushed to this spatial trade fair. The things that were being traded here were extremely rare...

As one rare object after another was successfully exchanged, the atmosphere in the large hall became much hotter. Heated eyes shot out from many Doupengs. They stared intently at old man Bao Shan in the middle of the hall. However, the thing that caused Xiao Yan to frown was that the map fragment related to the Purifying Demon Lotus Flame had yet to appear.

"Next, we will begin auctioning the second to last item of this trade fair..."

Old man Bao Shan, who had just successfully traded an item at a high price, lifted his head and displayed an extremely happy face. He smiled and clenched his hand, and a yellowish ancient skin appeared in his hand.

Xiao Yan, who was feeling a little impatient in his heart, suddenly lifted his head when this ancient skin appeared. He stared at the ancient map fragment while his breathing within the Doupeng had become much rougher and heavier. This map was something he was very familiar with because Xiao Yan had been searching for them for over a decade...

"Ha ha, this is only a map fragment. There is no special energy to it. However, after studying it, we have come to the conclusion that this map fragment is related to the legendary Purifying Demon Lotus Flame..." Old man Bao Shan lifted the old skin with his hand. All the eyes within the large hall gathered on the ancient map fragment after old man Bao Shan's words rang out.

The Purifying Demon Lotus Flame was ranked third on the Heavenly Flame ranking. This kind of Heavenly Flame, which seemed to exist only in legends, was something that even someone like Yao Lao had never personally seen. Everyone present was clearly aware of the strength of the top three Heavenly Flames.

They were a true force that could destroy the world and were already beyond the control of humans. Anyone who could obtain and control this Heavenly Flame would find very few opponents within the Dou Qi continent...

This was because this Heavenly Flame represented an extreme destructive force!

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Chapter 1396: Information

Old man Bao Shan smiled when he saw the completely silent hall. He was clearly aware of the allure of the Purifying Demon Lotus Flame. Hence, he had left the map fragment as the second to last item before taking it out.

Many fiery hot pairs of eyes within the large hall were staring at the map fragment. Those present were not ordinary people. Even the Purifying Demon Lotus Flame was a legendary thing to them. They had only heard of it and had never truly seen it. Of course, this did not hinder anyone from coveting it. Anything powerful would ultimately attract countless pairs of greedy eyes regardless of the danger involved.

Although this map fragment was not the true Purifying Demon Lotus Flame, one would be able to obtain some information related to the Purifying Demon Lotus Flame by obtaining it. If they could obtain it, the benefits could be described as endless.

"Ha ha, the owner of this map fragment wishes to exchange it for some medicinal pills. Of course, the quality of the medicinal pills must be at least a six-colored Pill Lightning. As for the quantity, that will depend on everyone..." Old man Bao Shan smiled. His eyes swept over the hall before he said, "The bidding will begin now. Everyone, please offer your bids."

There were many people in the large hall who were interested in this map fragment. Immediately, a hoarse elderly voice said, "Three six-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pills."

"Four six-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pills."

"Five..."

Many bids were suddenly issued from the large hall within less than two short minutes. The hall's atmosphere abruptly became fiery hot. The bidding price swiftly rose in front of old man Bao Shan's smiling eyes. Everyone clearly understood that the map fragment was worth far more than these offers. However, if one could rely on this map fragment to find the Purifying Lotus Demon Flame, this loss would not be worth mentioning.

"What should we do now?" Xiao Yan frowned and softly asked after learning that so many people were interested.

"Don't be anxious, let's wait..." Yao Lao shook his head as he replied.

Xiao Yan could only nod his head when he heard Yao Lao's response. He forcefully calmed his heart. The frown on his brows deepened when he heard the continuously rising price. He had indeed underestimated the allure of the Purifying Demon Lotus Flame. Even though it was only a map fragment, it caused all these people to act crazy.

The bid continued to rapidly rise amid numerous cries that refused to give in to each other. Within less than ten minutes, the price had already risen to nine six-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pills. This bid caused even Xiao Yan's expression to become a little ugly. A bid that involved so many six-colored Pill Lightning medicinal pills had exceeded his expectations.

Fortunately, the current price had exceeded the point most people could accept. Hence, the number of people bidding also decreased, but everyone knew that these remaining people were truly wealthy individuals.

"Five seven-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pills."

A cold cry that contained some anger suddenly echoed after the previous bid.

This price was undoubtedly high, and the large hall quickly became quieter. Many eyes followed the origin of the sound that had been transmitted, but all they saw was a figure completely covered by a black robe.

"Eight pills."

An elderly voice suddenly sounded in a simple manner.

Xiao Yan quietly sighed in his heart when he heard this voice. Yao Lao had finally begun to bid. However, Xiao Yan didn't know if Yao Lao would truly be able to obtain the map fragment. After all, the people here were not ordinary individuals.

"Hmph." The person who had cried out the price earlier snorted when he heard Yao Lao open his mouth to make a bid. The man hesitated for a moment before he clenched his teeth and said, "One eight-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pill!"

A low uproar appeared within the large hall after his words sounded. Many people had not expected this fellow to take out an eight-colored Pill Lightning medicinal pill.

"Three pills..."

This voice was still faint, but it suppressed all the voice in the hall. Yao Lao caused that person to give up with a great unwillingness.

Xiao Yan sighed in relief when that person ceased speaking. He was just about to speak when Yao Lao's voice appeared beside him, "Don't be happy too soon."

"Five Pills."

Xiao Yan's face twitched when he heard a voice filled with a cold sternness. His eyes searched for the origin of the voice that was being transmitted. He found a somewhat skinny figure seated on a stone chair. The skinny figure seemed to have sensed Xiao Yan's eyes since he suddenly turned his head. A pair of dark and stern eyes shot over like sharp arrows from under the Doupeng, causing space itself to fluctuate. At the same time, an unusual pressure surfaced on Xiao Yan's body.

"Hmph!"

Yao Lao let out a cold snort when the pressure formed around them. He randomly waved his sleeve and the invisible pressure was destroyed in an instant.

"What a frightening strength this person has..."

Xiao Yan finally recovered and was quietly stunned in his heart while Yao Lao exchanged blows with this mysterious person.

"Be careful. This person is an expert with half a foot in the Ban Sheng class..." Yao Lao softly mentioned. His voice gained a solemness for the first time.

Xiao Yan's expression changed upon hearing this. This spatial trade fair was indeed a place with many hidden experts.

"Eight Pills."

Yao Lao coldly cried out after speaking to Xiao Yan. At this moment, his expression had gained a tight frown. Such a price had exceeded his estimate.

"Ha ha, this friend has bid the price of eight eight-colored Pill Lightning medicinal pill. Is there anyone who is still going to bid?" Old man Bao Shan smiled as he asked a question.

Old man Bao Shan's words caused the large hall to become silent for a moment. Many pairs of eyes were thrown toward the skinny man, who had counterbid Yao Lao earlier.

That skinny black-robed man smiled in a dark and cold manner when all these gazes swung over. He immediately opened his mouth and said, "One nine-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pill. If you are able to offer a higher price, this map fragment will belong to you!"

"This fellow is really crazy..."

Everyone present inhaled a gentle breath of cool air when they heard that the black-robed person was willing to take out a nine-colored Pill Lightning medicinal pill. They shook their heads and quietly made comments in their hearts.

Xiao Yan's expression had also turned gloomy at this moment. He also possessed a nine-colored Pill Lightning medicinal pill in his hand. It was the Pill Beast that he had obtained from the Dou Sheng remains last time. However, his losses would be too frightening if he bid the Pill Beast. After all, if this Pill Beast was reared properly, it might even be able to advance to a tier 9 medicinal pill in the future. At that time, its value would soar by hundreds of times. Even a Dou Sheng class expert would be attracted by it. He would not take out a medicinal pill with such a potential no matter what.

Yao Lao's finger gently pounded against the armrest. Although there was a Doupeng covering him, Xiao Yan was aware that his face consisted of a frown at this moment. He pulled his sleeves and slowly shook his head. This was not the moment to be impulsive. Even though they were unable to use proper means to obtain this map fragment, they would still be able to use other means to do so...

Yao Lao slowly spread his hand when he saw Xiao Yan. He nodded and a low voice was transmitted into Xiao Yan's ear. "The price is too great, but I am already aware of

that person's identity. He is an old opponent... this time around, I will coincidentally be able to resolve the conflict from back then."

Given Yao Lao's character, he would not simply watch this final map fragment leave. It was just as Xiao Yan had thought. Since they were unable to obtain it through proper means, they could only use some other means. Moreover, it was not the first time that he and Xiao Yan had done this. They also had to use other means in the Black-Corner Region in order to obtain another map fragment. It seemed that an old show was about to repeat itself...

"Hee hee..."

That skinny black-robed person laughed in a low voice. After which, his eyes returned to old man Bao Shan at the middle of the hall. He waved his hand and a small snow-white rabbit appeared in it. An extremely dense pill fragrance filled the room the moment it appeared, causing the eyes of many to turn a little red. A nine-colored Pill Lightning medicinal pill was something that even a Ban Sheng class expert desired. Even less needed to be said about the elite Dou Zuns.

The skinny black-robed man rubbed this little rabbit with his hand. He also felt some pain, but he clenched his teeth the moment he thought of the Purifying Demon Lotus Flame. A glow rose from his hand that wrapped around the rabbit. After which, it was shot toward old man Bao Shan with lightning-like speed.

While this nine-colored medicinal pill rushed across the large hall, many people felt an impulse to snatch it. However, it was fortunate that these people did not lose their reasoning. They did not do anything after struggling with the impulse in their hearts.

Old man Bao Shan beckoned with his hand and received the cluster of light. After which, he carefully examined the snow-white rabbit. He sensed the unbelievably pure energy within its body. Only then did he nod his head. His eyes contained a marvel. Clearly, he had not expected someone to take out such a medicinal pill as a bid.

"This friend, the transaction is complete. This map belongs to you..."

Old man Bao Shan carefully stored the rabbit. His finger flicked over the ancient map fragment. The map fragment turned into a ray of light that rushed toward the skinny black-robed old man. Finally, the man grabbed it with a pleased smile on his face.

Xiao Yan slowly clenched his hand when the ancient map landed in the hands of that black-robed old man. A chill flashed within his dark-black eyes. He needed to obtain this Purifying Demon Lotus Flame at any cost. Hence, he had to obtain this map fragment even if this old fellow was someone who had half a foot in the Ban Sheng class!

"Ha ha, the last item of our spatial trade fair is not an object but some information. Although this information will spread through the Central Plains soon, the information we have here should be firsthand..."

Old man Bao Shan smiled after completing the ancient map transaction. His eyes scanned the hall as he said, "Relax, we will not ask for a reward for this information. However, due to it being a little shocking, we have placed it last..."

Everyone frowned when they heard old man Bao Shan's words. Everyone in the room stared at him with some doubt. Just what kind of information could old man Bao Shan hold with such regard?

Old man Bao Shan smiled as he sensed the many uncertain eyes. His soft voice slowly echoed through the large hall.

"The legendary Bodhisattva Ancient Tree, rumored to be able to allow one to breakthrough the ordinary and become a Sheng (Saint), has once again appeared after ten thousand years..."

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Chapter 1397: Ancient Wasteland Region

"Bodhisattva Ancient Tree?"

Old man Bao Shan's words were like a bomb that caused the entire hall to abruptly turn into an uproar. Some experts were unable to control the shock in their hearts as they suddenly stood up.

The Bodhisattva Ancient Tree would enter the top three if every natural treasure across the entire Dou Qi continent were to be ranked!

The Bodhisattva Ancient Tree was also known as the Knowledge Reincarnation Tree. This tree would grow one cycle every one thousand years. It would only mature after a hundred cycles. Most things would be eroded after such a long period of time. However, the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree existed outside of time. It could be considered one of the extremely ancient species of the continent...

It was rumored that the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree appeared once every thousand years and would cause a huge commotion across the continent each time it appeared. Looking back at the long history of the continent, even elite Dou Shengs had died while fighting over the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree!

According to the records of some ancient books, only one Bodhisattva Ancient Tree grew in this world. It possessed its own intelligence and would hide deep underground

after it appeared. No one would be able to find it, and it would only appear in the world when it was ready.

Bodhisattva Ancient Tree, becoming a Sheng(Saint) immediately!

These were not empty words. The interior of the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree was the Bodhisattva Heart. Those who obtained it would have their heart transformed into a Bodhisattva Heart and becoming a saint would be a simple task. This was not mere rumor because an old expert had possessed such good luck. After swallowing the Bodhisattva Heart, this untalented two star Dou Zun broke through all the obstacles in his advancement in a simple fashion, and within a short five years, he reached the Dou Sheng class, shaking the entire continent in the process.

This kind of divine effect caused everyone to go crazy. Whoever managed to obtain the Bodhisattva Heart meant that they possessed a direct passage to advance to the Dou Sheng class, the current peak level of this world!

Moreover, even if the Bodhisattva Heart was eliminated from the picture, the slightly inferior Bodhisattva Seed would also increase the chances of successfully advancing to the Dou Sheng class. Although it was not as terrifying as the Bodhisattva Heart, it still possessed an irresistible allure to those at the peak of the Dou Zun class since the breakthrough to the Ban Sheng class was too difficult and dangerous. Some of the experts at the peak of the Dou Zun class might not be able to reach that level even after a lifetime. At this moment, a Bodhisattva Seed would make them go insane.

In summary, the temptation of the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree to peak experts had reached a crazy stage. One could imagine just what kind of a great uproar this news would stir in the Central Plains.

"Hu…"

Yao Lao by the side let out a long sigh while Xiao Yan's eyes revealed a stunned expression. One could sense the slight disbelief in his voice. This so-called information caused even someone with his mental fortitude to not remain completely calm.

"It is actually the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree..."

Yao Lao muttered after letting out a heavy sigh.

Xiao Yan slightly nodded. His finger rubbed his Storage Ring. There was a Bodhisattva Seed inside it. It was rumored that the Bodhisattva Seed was able to sense the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree. However, why had he not discovered anything? Could it be he was too far away?

Standing at the middle of the large hall, old man Bao Shan smiled as he heard everyone inhale a breath of cold air after being shaken by this news. Even he greatly coveted the

Bodhisattva Ancient Tree. If the place it had appeared wasn't too dangerous, he would not have been able to restrain himself from leading his people over to search for the treasure.

"Old man Bao Shan, may I know where the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree has appeared?" The shock in the hall continued for a moment before someone took the lead to ask.

All the excited eyes present once again gathered on old man Bao Shan after this person asked a question. From the looks of it, they would not be able to control themselves and would attack old man Bao Shan if he refused to reply. Their reasoning was quite fragile because of the allure of the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree.

"Ha ha, everyone can rest assured that this elderly-self will not hide anything now that I have spoken." Old man Bao Shan understood the thoughts in these people's hearts. He would naturally not use this matter as a joke. He laughed, "The location where the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree has appeared is likely not a foreign one. It is the Ancient Wasteland Region located on the north-eastern border of the Central Plains."

"Ancient Wasteland Region?"

Many exclamations reverberated around the large hall after these words were said. Those experts who had suddenly sat straight up earlier deflated with an anxious expression in their eyes.

"It is actually located in such a dangerous area..."

Xiao Yan slightly knit his brows. He had naturally heard about the Ancient Wasteland Region. That area was probably the oldest place in the current Dou Qi continent. It was also the forbidden ground of all humans. The weather inside was terrible, and poison permeated the air as fierce beasts roamed. These fierce beasts were descendents from ancient times. Some of them were not inferior to any tribe in the current Magical Beast world with the exception of the Ancient Void Dragon. In other words, even the Heaven Demon Phoenix tribe would perish if they entered...

These beasts were bloodthirsty and violent. Although they were not intelligent, their strengths were extremely frightening. Even experts at the peak of the Dou Zun class would not dare to say that they would be able to successfully leave the place alive. This was a truth provided by a countless number of years of blood lessons because many experts had entered the wasteland in search of treasures. However, contact with them was eventually lost. Some renowned experts within the Central Plains were among those who had entered.

As an increasing number of experts disappeared in the Ancient Wasteland Region, its dangerous reputation spread further. Eventually, no one dared to step into it. Another factor was that this wasteland was a little far away, so this once dangerous land gradually faded from memory.

However, no one had expected the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree to appear within the Ancient Wasteland Region this time around!

"No wonder this old fellow would release this kind of information. With the strength of the Reflecting Treasure Sect and the other two factions, they would be committing suicide if they entered the Ancient Wasteland Region. They wish to attract more people to enter in order to gain some benefits from the chaos..." Yao Lao slowly unraveled his thoughts. He was also deeply aware of the danger of the Ancient Wasteland Region. He also understood why old man Bao Shan was so open-minded about sharing such news.

"Ha ha, every appearance of the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree results in an unnatural phenomenon. Everyone should gradually be able to sense it within a month. At that time, you will know that I am stating the truth." Old man Bao Shan smiled as he stated. "I have already provided the information to everyone. This spatial trade fair has successfully been completed. Thank you all for participating."

The atmosphere in the large hall was quiet for a moment before some people began to stand up before they walked out of the hall.

"We should also leave. The Bodhisattva Ancient Tree is indeed a mysterious thing. We should head over to take a look if we find the chance." Yao Lao softly commented when he saw that the trade fair had been concluded. This was a very good opportunity. If they could obtain the Bodhisattva Heart, the route to advance to the Dou Sheng class would be incomparably smooth. In other words, a Dou Sheng would appear in the Falling Star Pavilion. They would then feel more confident if they were to fight the Hall of Souls.

"However, we must first obtain the ancient map..." Yao Lao faintly laughed. He slightly turned his head. That skinny black-robed man, who had successfully bought the ancient map, had turned around and left. A cold smile slid across Yao Lao's face as he glanced at the his back.

"Let's go..."

Yao Lao got up. After which, he walked out of the large hall without turning his head. Xiao Yan and two swiftly followed. They were aware that an intense battle was inevitable.

Yao Lao disappeared for a moment after the trade fair was concluded. After which, he returned swiftly before leading Xiao Yan's group out of this realm. He flew to the northwest. Finally, they glided through the desert and stopped on a steep mountain.

"This is a spot where they must pass. Given those three old demons' characters, they will definitely not take a detour even if they possess a great treasure...:" Yao Lao looked into the distance and spoke in a faint voice.

"Teacher, what is the background of those people?" Xiao Yan nodded and inquired.

"An evil and strange sect called the Cloud Rain Sect. This sect rears meat cauldrons to raise one's strength. These so-called meat cauldrons are talented girls who are given a Qi Method to train. They will bitterly train for over a decade before the Dou Qi within their bodies is absorbed through the Cloud Rain Sect's unique intercouse method. Of course, this kind of Qi Method is too overbearing. The ladies whose Dou Qi has been absorbed usually die from old age within ten days.

"The Cloud Rain Sect has over a thousand disciples. Moreover, all of them are females, but they are all meat cauldrons for those three old demons to absorb..."

"It is really a shameless sect." Cai Lin's and the Little Fairy Doctor's faces turned a little cold after they heard Yao Lao's explanation.

"They are indeed shameless and were chased away from the Central Plains back then, but it is unexpected that they have returned..." Yao Lao nodded and said. "Back then, I had exchanged blows with one of those three and seriously injured him, but I was injured by the other two. Therefore, I did not take that person's life. It is surprising that I would come across them after so many years..."

"These three old demons' evil reputations in the Central Plains were gained much earlier than the Xue He Tianzun you met. The eldest, Tian He Zi, has already reached a nine change peak Dou Zun. The second brother, Di Je Zi, has reached the eighth change while the third, Ren He Zi, is at the sixth change. Their combined strength is likely able to contend against an elite Ban Sheng."

Surprise flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes when he heard this information. These three old demons were indeed extraordinary. With this kind of strength, one would be considered top-notch even within the Central Plains. No wonder they could take out a nine-colored Pill Lightning tier 8 medicinal pill.

Yao Lao suddenly lifted his head while Xiao Yan was continuing to make inquiries. He looked to the distant horizon and faintly said, "They are here..."

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Chapter 1398: Three Ghost Scorpion Demon

Xiao Yan's group's hearts shook when they heard Yao Lao's words. Their eyes looked to the front where a faint wind lightning sound was present. A couple of dozen seconds later, three black glows suddenly rushed over from the distance!

The speed of the three black glows was extremely terrifying. Within a flash, they appeared a thousand feet away. However, they suddenly appeared to have sensed something when they were just about to enter the mountain where Yao Lao was

located. They immediately paused, and three dark, cold and ruthless gazes shot over. They paused on the group on the mountain.

"Yao Chen? It is actually you!"

The three of them were stunned when they saw Yao Lao. A furious voice soon appeared.

Xiao Yan's eyes observed the other party while these three were exclaiming. The leader was a somewhat skinny figure. His face was dark and stern, and from the looks of it, he was the person who had made the bid at the trade fair earlier. There was another elder and a man, who appeared somewhat younger, behind him. Although the last man appeared young, both of his eyes revealed an age that was not any younger than the other two old demons.

Other than the younger-looking man, whose appearance was a little better, the remaining two gave one a dark and chilly feeling. Moreover, the auras that were vaguely emitted from their bodies were quite terrifying.

"Three He Demon Ghosts, It has been a long time since we have met..." Yao Lao placed his hands behind him and laughed.

"You are the person who had bid against the ole' me earlier?" The skinny old man, who was the leader, glared at Yao Chen in a ruthless manner before he suddenly demanded.

Yao Lao smiled after seeing Tian He Zi recover. He did not say any unnecessary words. "Hand over the ancient map...:"

"Tsk tsk. How unexpected. The renowned Yao zun-zhe, Yao Chen, on the continent is doing something like stopping someone and robbing treasure from them!" Tian He Zi strangely laughed when he heard Yao Lao's words.

Yao Lao smiled and spoke in an unconcerned manner, "If it was someone else, I might have thought twice. Fortunately, it is the three of you. Therefore, I do not feel any mental burden. Other people might be considered humans, but I do not regard the few of you as such..."

"Hmph, Yao Chen, don't think that the three of us are afraid of you just because you have advanced to the Ban Sheng class. Back then, we were able to beat you until you fled being injured. We are still able to do so today!" The brutal-looking Di He Zi spoke with a dark and cold voice.

"Why don't you give it a try? We will also be able to resolve our grudges from back then..."

Yao Lao grinned. He stomped his foot on the ground and his body appeared in front of those three in a ghost-like fashion. Monstrous Dou Qi suddenly surged out of his body, and the sky suddenly turned dark. Wild wind raged and whistled across the sky.

The expressions of Tian He Zi's group changed when they saw Yao Lao stirring such a force, especially Tian He Zi's expression. Although he was only half a step away from the Ban Sheng class, he understood just how large this difference was. An intense battle was unavoidable if they wished to escape today.

"Bang!"

Yao Lao did not give the three of them any extra time. He clenched his hand and dark clouds surged from the sky as a ten-thousand-foot-large fire hand suddenly formed. After which, it explosively hurtled the He Zi trio.

"Attack together!"

A dark vicious expression flashed across the eyes of Tian He Zi's group when they saw Yao Lao attacking as he pleased. They let out a furious roar as Dou Qi surged from their bodies. After which, they turned into three thousand-foot-large light pillars that ruthlessly collided with the enormous flame hand.

"Bang!"

The two collided and a frightening wind ripple surged out in all directions. The enormous mountains around were shaken by that energy ripple until they burst apart.

"Hmph!"

As a frightening wind swept apart, Tian He Zi and his two brothers' footsteps staggered. They hurriedly took two steps back. A muffled voice was emitted from Tian He Zi's throat. He had suffered a small loss in this hurried cooperation of theirs.

"The strength of this old fellow is so terrifying?"

The three of them were unable to gain an advantage despite joining hands. The expressions of Tian He Zi's group changed. Their eyes flickered. Suddenly, they turned to Xiao Yan's group on the mountain and sinisterly said, "Third brother, those three are together with this old fellow. Capture them. Remember that they must live!"

The three of them would definitely enter into a bitter battle if they were to fight Yao Lao. Hence, it was better to capture Xiao Yan's group and use them as hostages. Only then would they be able to successfully escape.

"Aye."

Ren He Zi looked into the distance when he heard this. An evil smile slid over his face as he nodded and said, "Give me a couple of minutes!"

His feet stepped on empty air after his voice sounded. He rushed in the direction of Xiao Yan's group. Yao Lao frowned when he saw this. He was just about to intervene when Tian He Zi and Di He Zi suddenly unleashed the Dou Qi within their bodies until their limits. After which, they unleashed a tricky attack from all directions.

"You are seeking death!"

Yao Lao's eyes turned chilly when he saw this. Tian He Zi and the other two could barely fight him with their combined strength, yet they dared to separate. They were really committing suicide. He was not too worried about Xiao Yan's group. Although Ren He Zi was a six change peak Dou Zun, it would be impossible for him to finish off Xiao Yan's group within a short period of time.

Murderous desire surged within Yao Lao's heart. The space around him swiftly became distorted. After which, he exchanged blows with Tian He Zi again, and a frightening energy ripple once again spread across the sky.

While Tian He Zi and his brother were pestering Yao Lao, Ren He Zi appeared a short distance in front of Xiao Yan's group with lightning-like speed. His heated eyes suddenly paused on Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor's well-proportioned and lovely figures.

"Ha ha, it is unexpected that I can meet two exquisite beauties. This is the greatest gain of this trip."

Ren He Zi's eyes were incomparably hot as they looked at Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor. The appearance and demeanor of these two women was not what those meat cauldrons within the Cloud Rain Sect could compare with. They had surpassed everything. Lewd thoughts immediately began to grow wildly within his heart once he saw them.

Cai Lin and Little Fairy Doctor's pretty face gradually turned icy as they sensed Ren He Zi's lewd eyes. Dou Qi gathered with lightning-like speed in their hands.

"Hee hee, die brat. Leave the beauties behind!"

Ren He Zi licked his lips. A punch was thrown toward Xiao Yan from across a distance. A frightening sonic boom was formed from his fist, and it rumbled across the sky.

"Bang!"

Xiao Yan's face was void of expression. His feet abruptly stomped on the ground. The mountain in front of him suddenly blasted apart as a hundred-foot-large hot lava cylinder shot out. It poured down from the sky and stirred clusters of flames on the mountain top.

Xiao Yan took the opportunity to glance at Yao Lao's battle in the distance after having blocked Ren He Zi's attack. At this moment, Tian He Zi and his brother were in a situation where they were completely overwhelmed. From the looks of the battle, they would not be able to endure for long.

"Hu…"

Xiao Yan softly sighed in his heart. Both of his hands formed numerous complicated hand seals, and a clan tattoo surfaced between his brows. With its appearance, Xiao Yan's aura soared from the peak of an eight star Dou Zun to a three change peak Dou Zun.

Ren He Zi was a six change peak Dou Zun expert. He was much stronger than Xue He zun-zhe. Hence, Xiao Yan had no choice but to be cautious since his opponent was considered the strongest Dou Zun among those he had met and fought.

"Brat, you do indeed have some skills. However, the old me dislikes those who enjoy multiple women. You can rest assured that the old me will take good care of these two beauties after you die!"

Ren He Zi let out a sharp laugh after sensing Xiao Yan's soaring aura.

"Bang!"

Cai Lin's face turned extremely cold when she heard Ren He Zu's obscene words. Her lovely figure leaped into the sky and dark clouds churned. Her figure turned into a tenthousand-foot-long Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python. Her enormous body was hidden within the dark cloud, appearing like a dragon.

"Oh? This beauty's actual body is the extinct Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python. Ha ha, how delicious. The old me likes it!"

Ren He Zi was startled when he saw Cai Lin turn into a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python, but he soon let out a loud laugh.

"Crash!"

Ren He Zi's loud laugh had just sounded when a colorful thunderbolt suddenly smashed down from the dark clouds. After having transformed, Cai Lin's aura had also soared. She was equivalent to an eight star Dou Zun human expert. However, Ren He Zi merely waved his sleeve in the face of such an attack. A wave of majestic Dou Qi forcefully vanquished her attack.

"Woeful Poison Body, activate!"

The Little Fairy Doctor's face was icy-cold. Her hand seals changed, and her beautiful long black hair suddenly turned silvery-white. A Dou Qi glow that contained a fatal poison rushed toward Ren He Zi with lightning-like speed.

"Huh? This beauty has the Woeful Poison Body? Ha ha, all of you are exquisite..."

Ren He Zi once again laughed out loud as he sensed the lethal poison within the pillar, but he did not appear relaxed. His body hurriedly pulled back as he dodged this lethal poison pillar. The Woeful Poison Body was too intense. It would be somewhat troublesome if he touched even a miniscule amount.

"These two beauties are really ruthless. One is a Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python while the other has a Woeful Poison Body. With the both of them joining hands, an ordinary peak Dou Zun would really be no match for them. However, hee hee, they have unfortunately met this elderly-self..." Ren He Zi laughed in a strange manner. The lewd smile on his face became even denser, but he was just about to attack when his expression suddenly changed. A terrifying energy ripple that caused a fear to appear in his heart suddenly unfurled from the distance.

A shock flashed across Ren He Zi's eyes when he sensed this energy ripple that could destroy everything. He hurriedly raised his head and saw five clusters of flame suspended in front of the black-clothed young man on the mountain top. Other than the last type of flame, the remaining four types of flames caused his expression to drastically change.

"Four types of Heavenly Flames?"

Xiao Yan saw the drastic change on Ren He Zi's face, but his expression did not change. A dense cold smile was lifted on the corner of his mouth. This was the first time he had added the "Life Transforming Flame" after having refined the Bone Chilling Flame...

Four types of Heavenly Flame and one fake Heavenly Flame!

It was a five-colored Angry Buddha Lotus Flame that Xiao Yan had never used before!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 1399: Four And Half Coloured Angry Buddha Lotus Flame

"This brat is really mysterious. He only possesses the strength of someone at the peak of an eight star Dou Zun, yet he is able to unleash such a frightening strength!"

Ren He Zi's expression was volatile as he stared at the flames churning in Xiao Yan's hands, and a great wave rose within his heart. However, this shock quickly turned into a

dark ruthlessness. He suddenly threw a punch and the space in front of him emitted a crashing sound as it burst apart. A dozens-of-foot-large dark-black spatial line appeared. That spatial crack became a black ruthless poisonous snake that rushed toward Xiao Yan with lightning-like speed.

"Bang!"

An enormous spatial crack quickly spread across the sky, but it was still a couple hundred feet away from Xiao Yan when a couple of colorful thunderbolts suddenly smashed down from the sky. They ruthlessly struck the spreading crack, causing the spatial crack to pause momentarily before it quickly exploded apart.

The expression in Ren He Zi's eyes sank when his attack was blocked. He lifted his eyes to look at the enormous Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python in the sky and strangely laughed, "Beauty, since you insist on intervening, the old me shall finish off the both of you first!"

Ren He Zi's body flashed after he uttered those words. He immediately turned into a ray of light that shot toward the Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python in the sky. A punch was immediately thrown ruthlessly forward, and a low and deep sonic boom was formed as it whizzed toward the Cai Lin.

"Chi!"

Cai Lin's thousand-foot-long tail was suddenly swung when she saw Ren He Zi's attack. The frightening strength caused space itself to tear apart. It ruthlessly collided with the powerful palm wind, and a frightening storm swept across the sky. The Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python, which Cai Lin had turned into, was forced back thousands of feet.

"Hee hee, beauty, you are no match for this elderly-self!"

Ren He Zi lewdly laughed after forcing back Cai Lin with a punch. He was just about to turn around when many sharp rushing wind sounds appeared beside his ear, and Dou Qi pillars with lethal poisons trickily pierced toward a couple of fatal spots on his body.

Ren He Zi frowned when he sensed this attack. His feet stepped on empty air and the space behind him distorted into something like a metal wall. The Dou Qi pillars collided with it and emitted clear 'clang' sounds.

"Two beauties, why do you need to fight all out for this brat? The both of you will definitely enjoy yourselves by following the old me..." Ren He Zi's laughed, but before he could finish speaking, he saw Xiao Yan press the five types of flames together in the distance. His face involuntarily twitched.

"This madman. He is actually merging the Heavenly Flames..."

The look in Ren He Zi's eyes was altered. Although he didn't know why this brat was doing something so crazy, his instincts told him that he would end up dying if he allowed this brat to continue. He immediately rotated his body and ceased bothering with Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor. He turned into a ray of light that shot toward Xiao Yan.

"Xiao Yan, be careful!"

The Little Fairy Doctor hurriedly issued a reminder when she saw Ren He Zi move. She also hurriedly moved her body and followed.

Xiao Yan lifted his head when he sensed the intense sound of rushing wind bull toward him. Xiao Yan looked at Ren He Zi's dense dark face as he headed his way. A cold laugh sounded from Ren He Zi. Green-red bone wings spread swiftly behind Xiao Yan and a silver glow flashed under his feet. His body appeared a thousand feet away, causing Ren He Zi to miss.

"What frightening speed!"

Ren He Zi felt shock materialize in his heart when he saw Xiao Yan dodge him in such a relaxed manner. Before he could continue chasing Xiao Yan, two extremely ferocious attacks were launched from behind him. Those attacks came from Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor, who had followed him over.

Ren He Zi did not dare to allow these two, who had joined hands, to randomly attack him. He had no choice but to turn around. Dou Qi surged out from his body as he ruthlessly collided with the two attacks behind him.

"Bang!"

The three of them engaged in an intense battle. Thunder-like explosions resounded across the sky as wave after wave of frightening force spread like floodwater. They shook the sky until space became distorted.

"Moan!"

Cao Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor emitted a groan from their mouths when they violently collided with Ren He Zi. Their bodies were forced back. Although their bodies' constitutions were different from others, there was too wide a gap between Ren He Zi and them. It was difficult for them to win even if they joined hands.

Although they did not possess the strength to be victorious, the two of them continued to persevere. They completely ignored the injuries that had appeared in their bodies from the counterattack. Their bodies had just stabilized when many lightning-like attacks continued to strike Ren He Zi. They caused Ren He Zi to react with chaotic responses.

While their battle had become extremely heated, Tian He Zi's and Di He Zi's faces had become a little pale as they fought Yao Lao. The two of them together were no match for Yao Lao. If they weren't great at cooperating, their defenses would have long since been breached. Even though this was the case, it was obvious that they were unable to endure for long.

"Third brother, what are you doing? Why are you still showing mercy to ladies at this moment? Are you seeking death?"

Tian He Zi and his brother turned paler after they were ruthlessly forced back by Yao Lao once again. Their eyes glanced into the distance as they involuntarily cried out. None of them had expected Ren He Zi to be held back by two ladies whose strength did not exceed that of an eight star Dou Zun.

The pressure around Tian He Zi and his brother suddenly increased after their furious voices sounded. A thousand-feet-large flame fist fell from the sky and ruthlessly smashed into them. Although they had Dou Qi protecting them, that frightening wind still struck the both of them until they spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and flew backwards.

"This is bad, big brother's group cannot endure any longer..."

Ren He Zi's heart sank when he saw Tian He Zi and his brother spit out blood and withdraw. "Since I am unable to capture that brat, I shall capture a beauty as a hostage. Otherwise, we will be finished today!"

This thought lingered within Ren He Zi's heart. He gave up on capturing Xiao Yan as his palm shattered an enormous colorful thunderbolt. After which, his large hand suddenly grabbed at the Little Fairy Doctor. The space around her instantly stilled.

"Bang!"

The Little Fairy Doctor's expression changed when she sensed space still around her. Dou Qi surged from her body, causing the solid space around her to tremble, but she was not able to break free.

"Tsk tsk, beauty, the old me shall bring you with me this time around!"

Ren He Zi's figure flashed away while the Little Fairy Doctor was attempting to shatter the distorted space and retreat. He appeared in front of the Little Fairy Doctor and gave her a lewd smile. His large hand reached toward her.

"Woo!"

Cai Lin in the sky felt her heart sink when she saw this person give up on targeting Xiao Yan. Instead, he had decided to capture the Little Fairy Doctor. She hurriedly activated the thunderbolt strength within the dark clouds and shot them toward Ren He Zi from all

directions. Ren He Zi merely clenched his hand when these attacks came down, and they were completely shattered by a distortion in space.

"Beauty, you are mine!"

Ren He Zi let out a strange laugh after shattering all the thunderbolts. His eyes were extremely heated as he looked at the expression on the Little Fairy Doctor's face. His hand was about to grab her shoulder.

"It is too early for you to be happy!"

As Ren He Zi's large hand was about to grab the Little Fairy Doctor, a cold laugh suddenly reverberated behind him. The Ren He Zi's face changed when he heard this voice. He suddenly turned around and his eyes shrank. A exquisite basin-sized five-colored fire lotus cut through the air and rushed his way.

This fire lotus contained five colors and fire seedlings continued to rise around it. A frightening extermination force emanated from it. Even Ren He Zi felt his limbs become ice-cold because of this annihilation force. Such a might was comparable to some Tian class middle level Dou Skills!

"Thick Earth Bell!"

Ren He Zi's limbs might have been icy-cold, but he did not lose his reasoning. His hand seals rapidly changed as Dou Qi surged from his body in all directions and an enormous bell quickly appeared. His body quickly hid within it.

"Sizzle!"

An enormous snake tail rushed down from the sky when Ren He Zi used his defensive Dou Skill. It swiftly wrapped around the Little Fairy Doctor and pulled her away.

"If you wish to find a beauty, you can go and find one in hell!"

Xiao Yan's expression was dark and cold as he glanced at Ren He Zi in the large bell. Ren He Zi's eyes had revealed a panic. A cold smile was lifted on the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth as the bone wings on his back were flapped. His body withdrew with lightning-like speed. At the same time, the seal formed by his hands changed.

"Explode!"

After this word was spat out from Xiao Yan's mouth, the five-colored fire lotus suddenly paused next to the bell shape. It subsequently exploded in front of Ren He Zi's shocked eyes.

"Bang!"

The entire place trembled because of this explosion. All the mountains within a tenthousand-foot-radius emitted a 'boom' as they were blasted into dust. In an instant, the mountain range had turned into a desert. Sand and rocks flew while smoke permeated the air...

A five-colored fire lotus, no... this could only be described as a four-and-a-half-colored Angry Buddha Lotus Flame, was this terrifying!

Forget about Ren He Zi. Under this frightening explosion, even an expert with Tian He Zi's strength would be turned into nothing in an instant!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 1400: Obtaining the Ancient Map

A thick dust spread across the sky. The surrounding mountains vanished in the blink of an eye[a][b]. The area within a ten-thousand-foot-radius turned into flat land. Even a large rock did not exist!

The enormous Heaven Swallowing Python shook in the distant sky. It quickly turned into an enchanting figure. With a wave of her sleeve, a wild wind blew and suppressed the sand and dust permeating over air around her.

As the sand and dust fell, a black-clothed skinny figure appeared within Cai Lin's and the Little Fairy Doctor's sight. Both ladies heaved a sigh of relief within their hearts when they saw that Xiao Yan was fine.

"Hu..."

Xiao Yan wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. This was the first time that he had unleashed an Angry Buddha Lotus Flame created from five types of flames. Its might had exceeded his expectations. Of course, its exhaustion was also quite frightening. Even with his current strength, his body still felt empty after unleashing this fire lotus.

Xiao Yan let out a long sigh from his mouth. He lifted his head, and his eyes swept over the spot where Ren He Zi had been located earlier. Currently, that spot was completely empty. There was no sign of anyone present. Ren He Zi's aura had disappeared with his figure. Nothing was left, and he seemed to vanish from this world...

Killing an elite six change peak Dou Zun with just one strike—

This was the might of the merger of four types of Heavenly Flames and a fake Heavenly Flame!

One could imagine just how frightening Xiao Yan's strength would be if he could truly merge five types of Heavenly Flames. It was likely that even a true elite Ban Sheng would be turned into nothing by that one strike.

"Are you alright?"

Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor quickly appeared beside Xiao Yan. They hurriedly inquired when they saw his somewhat pale face.

"I'm fine..." Xiao Yan took out a medicinal pill and stuffed it into his mouth. He shook his head. The exhaustion of an Angry Buddha Lotus Flame soared each time a flame was added. Hence, even though his strength had rose, he still felt it was difficult to use this fire lotus.

The frightening activity that was created by Xiao Yan was naturally sensed by Yao Lao's opponents in the distance. That terrifying extermination strength from earlier caused even Yao Lao to feel a palpitation in his heart. The strength that was formed from the merger of Heavenly Flames was really too terrifying. However, the only one in the world who could perfectly control Heavenly Flames, which naturally resisted each other, was Xiao Yan since he practiced the "Flame Mantra" and also possessed an extremely powerful Spiritual Strength.

"Third brother?"

Tian He Zi and his brother were stunned by this unexpected situation. They looked around the massive plains below as their bodies involuntarily shuddered. Their eyes were incomparably frightened as they looked at the black-clothed young man in the sky. Even they were unable to create such a frightening destructive force, yet this brat, who seemed to be a peak eight star Dou Zun, was able to achieve such a force?

"This brat is too mysterious..." Di He Zi swallowed a mouthful of saliva as he muttered to himself.

"Where is third brother?" The corner of Tian He Zi's mouth twitched. He quickly recovered and hurriedly swept his eyes around, but he was shocked to discover that he was unable to sense Ren He Zi's aura.

"It seems that he has been blasted apart by this brat until nothing remained..." Di He Zi's voice was filled with disbelief. He had never expected Ren He Zi, whose strength had reached a six change peak Dou Zun, to end up meeting such a fate because of this brat.

A shock surged into Tian He Zi's eyes when he heard this. Even if he used all his strength, it was impossible to destroy Ren He Zi until nothing remained. That brat...

"Let's quickly leave!"

A dense fear finally surged into Tian He Zi's heart at this moment. His eyes were afraid as they looked at Xiao Yan in the distance. If Xiao Yan were to throw another one of those damn things over, he was not confident that he could survive such a frightening explosion. He lost the courage to continue battling, and with a low cry, he turned around and fled.

Di He Zi nodded when he heard Tian He Zi's words. Remaining behind at this moment was suicidal.

"Will you be able to leave?"

However, an elderly laughter suddenly resounded across the sky when those two were planning to escape amid this chaos. Soon after, a life-like giant flame hand was once again formed in the sky. After which, it shuttled through air within lightning-like speed as it grabbed at Tian He Zi and his brother.

"Yao Chen, you should not go overboard!"

Tian He Zi viciously let out a screech when he saw Yao Lao attacking again. At the same time, both he and Di He Zi hurriedly turned around. Powerful Dou Qi erupted from their palms and ruthlessly collided with the enormous flame palm.

"It doesn't matter if the both of you die!"

Yao Lao coldly laughed. His attack became even more vicious. With a wave of his sleeve, his large flame hand forcefully shattered all their Dou Skills and ruthlessly slammed into their bodies.

"Bang!"

Tian He Zi and his brother were like cannonballs as they ruthlessly flew after suffering such a heavy attack. They forcefully landed on the ground and formed two thousand-foot-wide pits.

"Grug!"

Tian He Zi's and his brother's faces were ghastly while they stayed in the large pits. A dense blood trace hung on the corner of their mouths. Their clothes had been shattered at this moment. Their eyes became extremely vicious as they stared at Yao Lao's group in the sky, but they did not charge forward. Their bodies moved as they endured their serious injuries and separated, fleeing in two different directions.

Yao Lao slammed his foot down after seeing the two flee. His body seemed to teleport as he appeared in front of Di He Zi. He grabbed with his large hand and space itself sealed around Di He Zi's body.

"The old me will drag you along even if I die!"

Di He Zi's eyes were blood red and ferocious as they stared at Yao Lao even if his body could not move. The Dou Qi in his body became chaotic. This fellow was planning on self-destructing at this moment.

Yao Lao was cold and indifferent as he stared at Di He Zi. His palm was as swift as lightning as it smashed into Di He Zi's chest. A destructive force surged into Di He Zi's body like floodwater, and an instant later, it destroyed all of his life force!

The chaotic Dou Qi within Di He Zi's body swiftly disappeared at this instant and the life within his eyes quickly vanished. He slowly lowered his head. This old ghost, whose immoral reputation was once renowned across the Central Plains, had finally died today...

Yao Lao took Di He Zi's Storage Ring after killing him. He tossed it toward Xiao Yan's group. After which, his eyes were indifferent as they followed the direction Tian He Zi had fled. He informed Xiao Yan's group in a low voice, "Check if the ancient map is inside. I will chase that fellow!"

Yao Lao's figure vanished the moment his words sounded. His aura chased after Tian He Zi with great speed.

Xiao Yan caught the Storage Ring after watching Yao Lao's figure disappeared. He spread his other hand and another Storage Ring was revealed. It naturally belonged to Ren He Zi[c][d].

Di He Zi and Ren He Zi were currently dead, and the Spiritual Imprints on their Storage Rings were extremely vulnerable. Xiao Yan swept over the Spiritual Imprints, and they were removed. After which, his Spiritual Strength examined the rings, and his brows were knit.

"It's not in them?" Cai Lin asked after seeing Xiao Yan's knit brows.

"Aye, perhaps it is with Tian He Zi. He is, after all, the big brother." Xiao Yan shook his head. He immediately clenched his hand, and a flickering golden scroll suddenly appeared in his hand.

"What is this?" Cao Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor were startled when they saw this somewhat familiar scroll.[e][f]

"The 'King Kong Glass Body' that had been auctioned at the trade fair. It is unexpected that Di He Zi had gotten his hands on it. It has really benefitted us..." Xiao Yan held the scroll and involuntarily laughed. This 'King Kong Glass Body' was a Tian class low level Dou Skill. Earlier, Xiao Yan had been interested in it, but he had ultimately not bid for it.

He even felt a little regretful afterwards. Unexpectedly, this thing was delivered into his hands."

"We did not spend any money, but we ended up obtaining a lot of benefits." The Little Fairy Doctor covered her mouth and softly laughed.

"These three people had used women as meat cauldrons to train. They deserve such a fate..." Cai Lin indifferently remarked.

Xiao Yan nodded. These three fellows had done all sorts of evil things in their lives and had ruined an unknown number of ladies. It was retribution for them to end up with such a fate.

"I wonder how things are on teacher's side..." Xiao Yan lifted his head. His eyes looked in the direction where Yao Lao had disappeared as he wondered.

"Relax, given Yao Lao's strength, Tian He Zi will not be able to pull off any tricks." the Little Fairy Doctor replied.

Xiao Yan nodded. He was just about to speak when the rushing sound of wind was transmitted from the horizon, and a familiar figure hurried over with lightning-like speed. The familiar figure appeared in front of Xiao Yan and the two ladies within a couple of flashes. That figure was Yao Lao, who had chased after Tian He Zi earlier.

"Ha ha, it is really enjoyable this time around..."

Yao Lao loudly laughed. He could not resist the joy within his heart the moment he appeared. These three He demon ghosts had been enemies with him since a long ago. He had gotten rid of a blotch in his heart by being able to finish them off.

"Teacher?" Xiao Yan smiled and asked.

"Yes..." Yao Lao knew what Xiao Yan was thinking. He immediately smiled and extended his hand as an ancient map fragment appeared in it. It clearly looked like the final map fragment!

Xiao Yan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the ancient map fragment. His hands trembled as he took this ancient map fragment. He had searched for all the map fragments for over a decade in order to gather them all. It was really the case of the heavens not letting those who truly put in effort down. He had gathered all of the map fragments.

"Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame... you will ultimately be mine!"

An extreme excitement surged into Xiao Yan's eyes as he looked at the ancient map fragment in his hand.

[a]Mountains are a lush green in a desert? I swear this author forgets where they are

[b]Agreed. we can remove the lush green.

[c]I have no idea how a Storage Ring can survive an explosion that can kill Ren He Zi but well... I guess it is really really well made.

[d]Has to be really well-made. I've been trying to figure out why Xiao Yan has been ignoring his opponent's storage rings for so long. It's like the author forgets about them

[e]They ask what it is even though they find the scroll familiar?

[f]I think this might be a filler to increase the word count.

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