

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 221: Fleeing for Thousands of Kilometers - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 221: Fleeing for Thousands of Kilometers

Chapter 221: Fleeing for Thousands of Kilometers

“This is bad, that Dou Huang is catching up. Isn’t that person’s speed too terrifying?” Seeing that the Dou Huang had managed to quickly escape from the obstruction of the Snake-People and successfully chase after him, Xiao Yan felt the skin on his head turn numb. He hurriedly shouted in his heart, “Teacher!”

“I know, for the remaining journey, allow me to support your escape. The other side has too many people so we cannot be delayed by them. Otherwise, even if I can bring you to escape, that ‘Heavenly Flame’ will be stolen away by them!” At the moment, Yao Lao’s voice had an additional seriousness. A lineup formed by a Dou Huang and three Dou Wangs was something that even he could not look down upon right now.

“Ok. I’ll leave it to you. Regardless of what happens, we cannot lose the ‘Heavenly Flame’ again.” Xiao Yan nodded his head heavily and earnestly requested with a bitter smile.

“Ke ke, I know!”

After agreeing with a smile, Yao Lao gradually descended into silence. An incomparably ferocious Spiritual Strength violently surged out from Xiao Yan’s body. In the blink of an eye, it gained control of Xiao Yan’s body.

As Yao Lao’s Spiritual Strength surged out, Xiao Yan’s body trembled slightly. A faint purple-colored cloud tattoo formed on the back of the Purple Cloud Wings as light purple lines gradually surfaced. The slow swimming light within the lines made it seem like a living thing which was both mystical and mysterious.

This kind of strange phenomenon would only appear when the Purple Cloud Wings were pushed to its limits. With Xiao Yan’s current strength, he did not have the ability to achieve this. However, this was something very simple for Yao Lao.

After the purple cloud lines surfaced on the Purple Cloud Wings, Xiao Yan’s flying speed appeared to instantly skyrocket to over double its original speed. The insane flying speed released a sonic boom as it passed through the air. From this, it could be seen just how frightening Xiao Yan’s current speed was.

Following the surge in Xiao Yan’s speed, the gap between him and Gu He’s group, which had been gradually narrowing, was immediately widened.

Gu He and the two others adopted stunned expressions as they watched the human figure a great distance in front of them who appeared to be teleporting. A powerlessness rose in their hearts. This kind of speed was far too fast. It could be compared to the speed of a Dou Huang of the wind affinity.

“Don’t tell me that guy is also a Dou Huang?”

The thought flashed quickly in Gu He’s heart, prompting his face to change slightly. However,, he quickly tightened his fist violently. Even if the opponent was a Dou Huang, Gu He would never allow him to successfully take the ‘Heavenly Flame’ away. He had offered extremely generous rewards in order to invite Yan Shi and Feng Li of the Ten Strongest people in Jia Ma Empire, to take the risk of entering the inner desert and accompany him to steal the ‘Heavenly Flame’. Thus, no matter what happened, he would not give up on this ‘Heavenly Flame’! Even if the other person was a Dou Huang, it was impossible for him to give up!

When Xiao Yan’s speed rose drastically, the expressions of both Yan Shi and Feng Li by Gu He’s side became extremely ugly. Clearly, they had thought along the same lines as Gu He.

The two of them exchanged glances and shook their heads with bitter smiles. Wanting to obtain the generous reward that Gu He had mentioned was expectedly not easy. Originally they had rejoiced at Queen Medusa’s disappearance but they did not expect that another mysterious and strong person of unknown origin would once again appear. These continuous twists and turns of events had caused the two strong people renowned in the Jia Ma Empire to feel helpless and bitter.

“The ‘Heavenly Flame’ was indeed something that would cause many strong people to become crazy...” After muttering with a bitter smile, Feng Li tilted his head around and watched the somber and furious face of Gu He. He did not expect this usually relaxed and easygoing alchemist grandmaster would have difficulty maintaining his usual demeanor in front of the ‘Heavenly Flame’. This allowed Feng Li to personally experience the temptation of a ‘Heavenly Flame’.

“Chase! I want to see just where this strong person comes from. As long as we know his identity, I don’t believe that there is someone in the Jia Ma Empire that I, Gu He, cannot offend!” Gu He suppressed his anger and snorted. The pair of Dou Qi wings on his back flapped and his speed suddenly increased by quite a bit as he swiftly chased after the small black dot in the far distance.

“Hee hee, Old He seems to have really become furious. I wonder where that strong guy originates from? If it is the Jia Ma Empire, I’m afraid he will be very unlucky... Offending a tier six alchemist. That is not something fun to do.” Looking at Gu He whose anger had already surfaced, Yan Shi could not help but part his mouth and laugh.

Feng Li nodded his head. Indeed, a tier six alchemist was someone that even a Dou Huang would not easily dare to offend. After all, the nepotism of an alchemist was really a little frightening. As long as he knew your identity, he could invite a large number of good friends daily and take turns to attack. Even if he couldn't beat you, he might tire you to death.

However, even with the increased speed of Gu He and the two others, they continued to remain far behind Xiao Yan. The distance between them was also growing. This situation caused Gu He to be so furious that his face turned livid but he remained helpless. After all, they had already pushed their speed to their peak. It was already impossible for them to go any faster.

Just as Gu He was gritting his teeth with anger at the increasing distance, a black shadow caught up with them in a lightning like manner from far behind them. In an instant, she appeared in front of them.

Seeing the black-robed person that had appeared in a flash just a short distance away, a joy immediately surged onto Gu He's face. At the same time he let out a sigh as he hurriedly shouted, "Quick, stop that guy."

"Ok." A faint voice was emitted from under the black robe. However, the black-robed person did not immediately speed up. Instead, her speed slowed slightly. She turned her body around, raised her head and exposed her snow white elegant chin under the blazing sun before whispering, "I will chase after him. You should all separate immediately and fly out of the Tager Desert on your own. After that, we will gather at Yan City outside the Tager Desert! If I manage to catch up to that person, I will take the 'Heavenly Flame' back!"

"Why do we need to separate?" Hearing the words, Gu He was at a loss and asked in a stunned manner.

"The strongest among the Snake-People are catching up. Their speed is extremely quick in the desert. Moreover, they have already gathered five Dou Wangs. If I continue to protect you, I can safely send all of you out of the desert. However, I'm afraid that I won't be able to chase the person ahead..." The black-robed person said blandly.

"Already?" Gu He's heart was slightly shocked. He mused for an instant, and decisively called out, "Alright, let's split up. I'll leave the person in front to you. You need not worry about the rest of us. Although we cannot face the strong Snake-People head on, it should not be too difficult for us to leave the desert!"

"Ok." The black-robed person nodded slightly. After some reminders, she flapped her green-colored pair of Dou Qi wings and chased toward the place where Xiao Yan disappeared in a lightning like manner.

"I'll leave it to you. You must take the 'Heavenly Flame' back!" Watching the black-robed person, Gu He shouted. He waited for the former to disappear from sight before he frowned and turned around to glance at the horizon. He said gravely, "Old Shi, Feng Li, let's split up, Remember, we'll meet at Yan City. Be careful!"

"Hehe, alright. It's a pity. I had originally wanted to have a big fight with the Snake-People. But from the looks of it, it seems we won't have the chance." Yan Shi nodded his head and smiled.

"There will be plenty of opportunities. Now, they are superior in numbers, let's withdraw first." Gu He gave a forceful smile as he said.

"Haha, you don't need to be too worried. You should know Sect Leader Yun's strength well. She should be able to catch up to the guy in front." Seeing Gu He's face, Feng Li smiled and comforted Gu He.

"Ugh, hopefully. If she still fails, then it may be that I am not fated to have the 'Heavenly Flame'." Gu He let out a soft sigh. He placed his hands together and shook it toward the other two before saying seriously, "The two of you, be careful. I will take my leave!"

After saying this, the pair of wings on his back flapped. He then turned around and shot toward the edge of the desert.

"Ke ke, let us leave too." Seeing Gu He's back disappear, Yan Shi and Feng Li also smiled. The wings on their back flapped and they turned around before flying in different directions.

A short while after the three of them disappeared, five glows flashed over like falling stars. A moment later, they stopped at the place where Gu He and the other two had stood.

"They have separated!" After sensing for a moment, Yue Mei frowned and faced the other four, "What do we do now?"

"Let's split up and give chase. Yue Mei, the three of you will go and chase Gu He and the other two. Yan Ci and I will go after the Dou Huang." A Snake-Person wearing gray robes said. This Snake-Person was fairly old with a face full of wrinkles. It was clear that he had quite a high reputation among these people. Thus, when they heard his arrangement, even the bad tempered Yan Ci did not say anything to oppose him.

"Elder Yin, you and Yan Ci are no match for the Dou Huang. In the sacred city, she easily managed to escape even when the three of us attacked together." Mo BaSi said with a frown.

"Relax. We will not confront her head on. I have been leaving some markings along the way here. If Nan She and the others were to arrive and follow the markings to catch up

to us, WE will attack together. That Dou Huang would not have an easy time. On the other hand, if the few of you manage to catch up to the opponent, you must give them a memorable lesson. They had haughtily charged into our Snake-People race's territory. If they leave without any losses, won't that cause our Snake-People race to lose face?" The gray clothed old man's voice was somewhat hoarse and cold.

"Yes!" Yue Mei's pretty face was completely icy. She nodded and did not say any other unnecessary things. After the three of them exchanged glances, the Dou Qi wings on their back flapped and three of them flew in the direction of Gu He and the other two in a lightning like manner.

"Let's go, Yan Ci! I had once exchanged blows with the three Dou Huangs of the Jia Ma Empire. If I can come into contact with the black-robed person, I should be able to identify him. Even if he escapes, our Snake-People race will be able to take revenge for this wrong." Seeing Yue Mei and the two others swiftly disappear, the gray clothed old man narrowed his muddy old eyes and said faintly.

"Yes." Yan Ci nodded his head. A ferocious glint danced in his eyes. With a flap from the wings on his back, he and the gray clothed old man turned into two light rays and shot in the same direction as the black-robed person from before.

Chapter 222: Yun Zhi?

Within the desert, sharps explosive sounds rang throughout the sky. The moment the explosive sound occurred, a figure appeared, paused for a moment and the next time he appeared, he was a few hundred meters away.

The instant when this figure disappeared, another black figure closely followed. The shape that this black figure adopted while flying through the sky was like a floating willow leaf. As the figure swayed, there was a perfect combination of both speed and elegance which appeared extremely pleasing.

The speed of this black figure in the back could only be said to be better compared to the figure in front. Each time the figure shot forward like a whirlwind, a faint afterimage would remain in place. A moment later, it slowly disappeared under the hot sunlight. As the figure swept past, there was once a maximum of eight after images that appeared in the sky. From this it can be imagined how terrifying the speed of the black figure was.

As one person fled and the other gave chase, Xiao Yan's body had once again turned into a small black spot that had appeared in the black-robed person's sight.

The black-robed person lifted her head slightly and watched the black clothed figure ahead who was carrying the Green Lotus Seat and flying quickly. She frowned slightly and mumbled in a slightly suspicious manner from under the robes, "This person's speed is really somewhat strange. During the flight, there hasn't been any Dou Qi spilled out. This perfect control is very rarely seen."

“Why have I never known that such a strong person has appeared near the Tager Desert? This kind of speed is something that even some Dou Huang cannot compare with. If I did not have ‘Wind Afterimages’, an agility Dou Technique that raises my speed, I would not be able to shorten the distance between him and myself. But even if it is like this, it appears that I still have difficulty catching up to him.” Under the black robe, a pair of long and narrow eyebrows that appeared like a drawing were increasingly knit together, revealing the owner’s doubt in her heart.

“I cannot continue to let it drag on like this. Otherwise, if a sandstorm were to occur, I would lose my target...” After slowly exhaling a breath with an orchid like fragrance, a pair of snow white hands rolled out of the black-colored sleeves. They slowly formed a seal and softly muttered, “I will be able to attack at a range of five hundred meters. Now, there’s a little more left... I’ll speed up.”

As the voice fell, the black-robed person’s toes gently pressed on the air. Her body gracefully rotated in midair and an afterimage was left in the original spot. The original body had strangely disappeared and when it appeared again, it was already over a hundred meters away.

“Teacher, we seemed to have provoked a hornet’s nest...” Feeling the strange wind sound beside his ear, the corner of Xiao Yan’s eyes glanced behind him. He noticed the black-robed person flashing over and could not help but laugh bitterly in his heart.

“The one who has come is that Dou Huang... no wonder she can catch up.” Yao Lao sighed gently. Immediately, he teased, “I think that the black-robed person seems to have a good impression of you. Why don’t you try and see if she will let you off?”

“*Cough*... let’s forget it. The last time, she may have showed compassion for the little pitiful me. This time is different. The attraction of something like a ‘Heavenly Flame’ is far too large. She and I aren’t even acquainted. As long as her head was never been caught between the door, I think that she would finish me off very decisively, without the slightest hesitation.” Hearing Yao Lao’s words, Xiao Yan laughed dryly. He was about to urge Yao Lao to speed up when he felt his heart tighten. All the hair on his body stood up at this moment.

“Be careful!”

“Rotating Wind Wall!”

The indifferent cold cry and Yao Lao’s hurried voice suddenly sounded together. As these cries fell, the space tens of meters ahead of Xiao Yan began to become distorted. An essence wall that was completely agglomerated of violent wind abruptly took sharp. On the wall, countless of wind blades were wildly rotating. Looking at its appearance, anyone who knocked into it would immediately be cut into small slices of meat.

With wide eyes, Xiao Yan stared at the wall of wind blades that he was closing in upon. At that moment, his eyes had shrunk to the size of a pin hole. Although he was trying desperately to break, Xiao Yan's momentum prompted him to violently fly against the wind blade wall.

"Wa ah ah! Stop!" The aghast in Xiao Yan's heart caused his face to turn pale. His body was about a few meters from the wind blade wall when a thick white flame suddenly soared from his body. At the same time, his body froze quietly, as though it had suddenly been ruthlessly nailed in midair.

Xiao Yan's lips quivered slightly as his body quietly stopped in midair. A few centimeters in front of him, the enormous wind blade walls was still grinding violently, much like a pulper. Numerous 'Qiang Qiang' noises sounded, appearing extremely frightening.

A few drops of cold sweat rolled down from his forehead. Xiao Yan's voice trembled a little, "He... This is far too vicious."

"Hand over the 'Heavenly Flame'. I don't know who you are but offending a tier six alchemist is not a wise decision." A calm cool voice slowly sounded from behind Xiao Yan. There was a little pant in the voice. Clearly, this sudden attack was a little energy consuming even for her.

"Ugh. teacher, prepare to go all out." Hearing the voice behind him, Xiao Yan let out a soft sigh. His plan to flee had already failed. Now, all that remained was the most tragic direct confrontation.

"Ugh. I'll try my best. But I still stand by my words. I can protect your life in a battle with a Dou Huang but I cannot guarantee the same for the 'Heavenly Flame'." Yao Lao sighed and helplessly said.

Hearing this, Xiao Yan laughed smiled, "Without my life, what is the point of having the 'Heavenly Flame'? It's better to protect my life."

Pulling the Lotus Seat with his hand, Xiao Yan eyed the flame at the core of it and gently sighed. His voice was somewhat hoarse after flying for such a long time, "Alright. You win. Take the thing..."

As he said, Xiao Yan carelessly threw the Green Lotus Seat behind him. At the moment the Green Lotus Seat left his hand, Xiao Yan's feet suddenly stepped in the air. The pair of wings behind him flapped and his body rushed toward the ground.

Seeing that Xiao Yan had replied so decisively, the black-robed person was clearly at a momentary loss. She saw the Green Lotus Seat that was slowly floating over and then eyed Xiao Yan who had suddenly escaped fiercely. After a brief hesitation, she gave up blocking him. The wings on her back flapped and she pounced toward the Green Lotus Seat to snatch it back.

Just as the black-robed person was slightly over ten meters from the Green Lotus Seat, a ferocious suction force was emitted from the ground and the Green Lotus in midair immediately shot down.

“Hehe. I’m sorry.” After landing on the ground, Xiao Yan beckoned with his palm. The Green Lotus Seat once again landed in his hand. Feeling it’s warmth, Xiao Yan laughed but did not turn back. His wings violently flapped and the yellow sand on the ground swam upwards. In only a moment, it was scattered throughout the sky.

With her body floating in midair, the black-robed person coldly stared at the raising yellow sand that had covered her vision . She coldly snorted.

Ignoring the yellow sand, her gaze swept below her amidst the yellow sand. Her delicate hand swiftly formed a seal before she softly cried, “Square Wind Wall!”

As his voice fell, four enormous wind walls suddenly appeared and covered the entire area within a hundred meters.

The instant the wind walls appeared, Xiao Yan, who was planning to use the yellow sand to cover his escape immediately stopped. He foolishly watched the huge wind wall a few meters from him. A long while later, he bitterly smiled and said, “This time around, I must risk my life. This person is far too calm, choosing the most effective way to stop me in such a short time.”

“My patience has a limit. You are fast approaching my limit.”A somewhat icy and bland voice once again sounded above his head. The black-robed person coldly glanced at Xiao Yan’s black clothed figure and slowly descended. There was a compressed rotating tornado on her delicate left hand. It was quickly spun while emitting a ferocious force. Meanwhile, her right hand lightly waved and a strange looking sword which was emitting a pale green glow surfaced.

“Ah...” Xiao Yan squatted down as he let out a soft sigh. He carefully placed the Green Lotus on the sand dune and inhaled a gentle breath. The hopeless dejection on his handsome and delicate face swiftly disappeared. Replacing it was a ghastly ruthlessness of someone who had been forced into a corner and was ready to strike back..

Xiao Yan stood up and slowly turned around. Finally, he directly faced this Dou Huang. His finger gently planned over the storage ring and an enormous dark black ruler appeared in his palm.

Xiao Yan held the Heavy Xuan Ruler tightly in his hand and inserted it heavily in the sand dune. Shrugging his shoulders at the black-robed person, he said with a smile, “You should be a little surprised looking at my face, no? The youth whom all of you randomly rescued in the desert would actually be the one who gave you the greatest headache.”

Surprise... indeed very surprised. The Dou Huang's surprise was fast reaching the point of extreme shock...

The moment Xiao Yan turned his body around, the body of the black-robed person suddenly stiffened. The beautiful eyes under the black robe were filled with shock as they stared at the handsome and delicate face which was wearing a smile. She did not expect that the person who had almost caused her group to fail at the last moment would be this guy... This not only surprised her... It gave her a shock like being struck by lightning.

"Hiss..." Under the black robe, the black-robed person chest clearly rose and fell intensely once. A long breath was released. The black-robed person's voice was of an incredulous tone as she softly muttered, "How can it be you? How can it be you?"

Hearing the repeated words from the black-robed person, Xiao Yan rubbed his head. He then lowered it to glance at the 'Heavenly Flame' by his side as he helplessly said, "I'm sorry. I really need it. So..."

"Didn't I ask you to go back? Why are you still loitering around in the desert?" A female voice that suddenly sounded a little angry came from under the black robe.

"Uh..." The black-robed person attitude caused Xiao Yan to be at a loss. Feeling neither able to laugh nor cry, he shook his head and said, "Big sister, the reason for me coming to the desert is to search for the 'Heavenly Flame'. Moreover, I have known from the beginning that Queen Medusa had the thing I needed. Why do I need to leave?"

"The 'Heavenly Flame' is now in my hands. If you want me to hand it over, I think it would be better if you came and took it instead, However, I will definitely not let it go so easily!" Xiao Yan suddenly lifted the heavy ruler, pointed it at the black-robed person and laughed in a somewhat proud voice.

"You..." Seeing Xiao Yan's action, the black-robed person was somewhat angry. It had only been half a year since they saw each other but this guy actually dared to challenge her?

Under the black robe, a pair of beautiful eyes were both furious and happy as they stared at Xiao Yan who appeared serious as he challenged her. A long while later, she bitterly laughed and shook her head. The force on her delicate hand was slowly withdrawn. She really had trouble fighting Xiao Yan...

"Ugh, he is really my..." The black-robed person thought in her heart as a bright red color surfaced on her pretty face under the black robe. She helplessly shook her head and mused for a long while. After which, she waved her hand in an extremely distracted manner. The usual restrained and elegant self involuntarily scolded, "Get lost. Just get lost. Take the 'Heavenly Flame' and go. Just pretend that I did not catch up with you today."

“Uh...” The even stranger action of the black-robed person instantly caused Xiao Yan’s face to completely dull. A long while later, he finally said in a disbelieving voice, “”You... you don’t want the ‘Heavenly Flame’?”

“I don’t have too much obligation to help Gu He do so many things. I have already done my duty by taking the risk and guarding them as they entered the desert.” The black-robed person said blandly. As she spoke, she suddenly tilted her head and eyed the sky behind her. After which, she turned around to leave.

“...” Xiao Yan was speechless as he eyed the black-robed person who turned around to leave. Then he suddenly asked, “What are you doing?”

The black-robed person paused. She was quiet for a long while before she said softly, “There’s some people catching up. You should take your leave first. I’ll... block them.”

“That... big sister, are you sure your head has not been caught between the door? Don’t tell me you are my relative? My aunt?” The corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth twitched. He was unable to accept this woman’s strange behavior and involuntarily shouted.

“Get lost!” Hearing Xiao Yan’s words, an embarrassed, angry cry was emitted from under the black robe. She waved her sleeves and a yellow sand arrow viciously shot toward Xiao Yan. Just as it was about to strike Xiao Yan’s head, it suddenly exploded and rained yellow sand over his head.

Xiao Yan hurriedly pushed aside the yellow sand. His gaze swept the quiet and elegant moving figure that was faintly revealed under the large black robe. He sighed with an utterly confused mind, lowered his body and held the Green Lotus Seat in his palm. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and his body stilled. He abruptly lifted his head and stared intently at the strange longsword that was carrying a green light in the hand of the black-robed person. Slowly, the black-robed person’s figure merged with the noble and beautiful figure of the Dou Huang who dared to confront the Amethyst Winged Lion back then until there was no difference between them as they matched perfectly.

It was as though a thunderbolt struck through the confused fog within his mind. An elegant name that Xiao Yan could not forget gradually surfaced from deep within his memories. After which, it was like a brand which ruthlessly branded itself in his mind.

As this name surfaced, the black-robed person’s earlier actions, which were foolish to the point of being pitiful, caused the tip of Xiao Yan’s nose to redden.

“Yun Zhi! Is it you? Ha ha, I love you so much! Ha ha!”

From within the sandstorm filled sky, Xiao Yan’s extremely pleased and unrestrained laughter suddenly followed the dancing wild wind and was transmitted to the black-robed person’s ear.

At this moment, the black-robed person's lovely body suddenly stiffened. Her delicate and thin body in the fierce wind was like a beautiful peony swaying in the wind, appearing noble and thus elegant.

Chapter 223: A Short Meeting

After standing in the sandstorm for a long while, the black-robed person let out a soft sigh. She gradually turned around as her delicate hand slowly lifted her black-colored cloak. Immediately, that pretty and indifferent white face was exposed in the raging sandstorm.

As her beautiful eyes watched the young man who had a brilliant smile on his face, an involuntary gentle smile surfaced on Yun Zhi's red moist lips. She did not take those words, with an extremely lethal effect, that Xiao Yan had shouted a moment ago, to heart. It was clear to her that the words were merely a joke that the other party had said in excitement. Yet, this joke caused a gentle part in her heart to slightly stir...

"Ugh, I was still recognized..." Yun Zhi's delicate hand pulled aside the black hair on her forehead. She then shook the strange looking longsword and a helplessness appeared on her pretty face.

"Hehe." Eyeing that familiar pretty face, Xiao Yan could not help but part his mouth and laugh. He carried the Green Lotus Seat in his palm, took two steps forward and said with a smile, "It has been half a year since we last met. How are you?"

"Ugh, quite good..." Yun Zhi pursed up her red lips. She seemed to be trying to make herself to be as indifferent as she usually was. However, each time her gaze glanced at the brilliant smile of the young man, the forceful indifference she pretended to reveal on her face would swiftly collapse. After repeating this for a few times, Yun Zhi could only sigh faintly, nodded and replied softly.

Sweeping her gaze over Xiao Yan's body, Yun Zhi pretty eyes brightened somewhat. After half a year's of training, Xiao Yan body undoubtedly appeared taller and straighter. The handsome and delicate face of his also appeared darker after a roaming the desert for a few months. His facial lines that originally appeared somewhat gentle currently had a faint resolute feeling seeping out from them. Clearly, the young man had grown a lot during this half a year.

With Yun Zhi's identity, she had met quite a number of young outstanding individuals. Among them, there were some who were so handsome that they could cause women to throw themselves at them. Even so, she did not pay even the slightest bit of attention to them. The only man who could cause her heart to be filled with joy at his growth seemed to be this young man in front of her whom she had an extremely messy relationship with.

“You have advanced to the Dou Shi realm?” While she was sweeping her gaze, Yun Zhi was a little surprised, but immediately felt relieved. Back then when they parted, Xiao Yan was at the peak level of a Dou Zhe. Although with Xiao Yan’s training talent, breaking through was only a matter of time, being able to swiftly break through a Dou Zhe and stabilize his strength in a short half a year was something Yun Zhi did not expect.

“Yes, I was merely lucky.” Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head. His gaze sized up Yun Zhi. The surprise from before had already calmed down. He mused for a moment and asked with hesitation, “Why are you together with Pill-King Gu He?”

Hearing Xiao Yan’s question, Yun Zhi was briefly at a loss. She moved her eyes as she said softly, “Pill-King Gu He has a large number of friends in the Jia Ma Empire. I am also acquainted with him and owe him a favor. This time he invited me along when he came to the desert to search for the ‘Heavenly Flame’.”

“Oh.” Xiao Yan nodded. In his heart, he sucked his lips at the position Gu He held in the Jia Ma Empire. After which, he lowered his head and glanced at the Green Lotus Seat before saying, “Then... if you don’t bring the ‘Heavenly Flame’ back, won’t he blame you?”

“Perhaps. But my mission is only to ensure their safety. As for other things, I don’t have too much of an obligation... Moreover he thought of you as a mysterious Dou Huang. Thus he ought to know how difficult it is to take a ‘Heavenly Flame’ from a Dou Huang. If I fail, he won’t be able to say anything. Of course, he would undoubtedly feel somewhat disappointed.” Yun Zhi sighed gently. Although she and Gu He were old friends, she was also very clear about the stubborn character of Xiao Yan. If she were to try to take the flame, this young boy would immediately turn hostile. He may have appeared to have a matureness that far surpass those of his age but on certain things, he was even more stubborn than a three year old child. He would not give up on the things he wanted even if he were to be beaten to death.

As her delicate hand gently rubbed her somewhat painful head, Yun Zhi bitterly smiled. She sighed in her heart for having such terrible luck. It would be fine for her to meet anyone else but she had to meet this boy. If the person in front of her was someone else, even if the other party was a Dou Huang, Yun Zhi would still think of ways to steal the ‘Heavenly Flame’ away.

Although with her strength, she would be able to take the ‘Heavenly Flame’ in the blink of an eye, Yun Zhi really had difficulty attacking this man who had a complicated relationship with her since he had once seen her almost naked body.

“Hee hee...” Appearing to understand Yun Zhi’s frustration, Xiao Yan awkwardly smiled. He held the Green Lotus Seat close to his chest and mumbled, “I’m sorry, I have also been chasing after this thing for half a year. Even if you didn’t come to the desert, I would still have looked for Queen Medusa...”

“But what do you want the ‘Heavenly Flame’ for? With your current strength... if you come in even the slightest contact with it, you would end up without even a corpse.” Yun Zhi gently frowned as her eyes stared on the Green Lotus Seat in Xiao Yan’s hand before she said in a puzzled voice.

“Haha, that should be true... but I really need it.” Xiao Yan laughed before replying vaguely.

Seeing Xiao Yan’s vague manner, Yun Zhi could only shake her head helplessly. Since he did not want to say more, she did not want to ask for more either. Immediately, she tilted her head and stared at the far distance of the desert. She said, “You should leave here first. There are two Dou Wangs from the Snake-People race who are catching up from behind. I will help you block them for a short time.”

“What about after that? I think that you will simply leave without saying goodbye again.” Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile.

“I’m sorry. The last time, I really had some urgent things. Thus...” Hearing the little bit of resentment in Xiao Yan’s words, Yun Zhi could only softly explain. She then said, “Once I have blocked them, I will go and meet up with Gu He and the other. After all, we have already arranged to meet.”

“Are you in such a rush?” Xiao Yan helplessly sighed. He smiled bitterly and said, “It was so difficult for us to meet, yet we must immediately part ways. I don’t know how long we have to wait before the next time we meet. People like you are always so mysterious.”

Yun Zhi smiled gently. She eyed the young man’s face and hesitated a little. Suddenly, she asked, “Have you been training alone?”

“Ah, yes, I guess...” Xiao Yan fondled his chin and smiling as he nodded his head. He did not expose Yao Lao.

“Your training talent may be quite good but even the best jade needs to be meticulously carved. After all, training by yourself would lead to you to take many unnecessary routes... If you don’t mind, I can introduce a place for you. There, you would obtain the best training environment.” Yun Zhi’s beautiful eyes flashed gently as she said with a smile.

“What place?” Xiao Yan was at a little bit of a loss. Although he did not have too much interest in going, he could not resist asking out of curiosity.

“The Misty Cloud Sect.”

Yun Zhi smiled and said, “The Misty Cloud Sect is extremely strong within the Jia Ma Empire. Coincidentally, I have a friend in there. If you are willing, I can...” Once her

words reached this point, Yun Zhi suddenly stopped. She realized the the smiling expression on the face of the young man in front of her had suddenly turned a little ugly.

“What happened?” Yun Zhi asked in an uncertain voice without knowing what happened.

“Haha, forget it. What is the point of a small fly like me going to a place like the Misty Cloud Sect? If I go, I would only be seeking to be ridiculed.” Xiao Yan shook his head and said coldly.

Eyeing Xiao Yan whose attitude had suddenly become somewhat vile, Yun Zhi gently pressed her eyebrows together and explained, “The Misty Cloud Sect is not as unbearable as you imagine. Moreover, with your training talent, who would be able to mock you? I am saying this for your own good. At the very least, you would be able to directly obtain suitable Qi Methods and Dou Techniques... and the disciples in the Misty Cloud Sect are also specially picked. Their qualities are not bad and you should be able to get along very well with them.”

“Ugh, forget it, forget it. In any case, I don’t have a very good impression of that place. I’m quite happy training alone and don’t have the mood to go to that whatever sect.” Hearing Yun Zhi describe the Misty Cloud Sect so perfectly, a displeased emotion soared within Xiao Yan’s heart. This was especially so when he heard that the quality of the disciples there was not bad. A thread of furious flame appeared without warning in his heart: Not bad? A place which can groom a girl like Nalan Yanran. How good could it possibly be?

With a gloomy expression, Xiao Yan let out a gentle sigh. He waved his hand impatiently and said blandly, “Alright. Don’t say any more. Since you need to find Gu He and the others, then we shall part ways here. I also have some urgent matters to attend to. Goodbye! We shall meet again if we have the opportunity. If you really don’t want to meet me again, then forget it.”

“Thank you very much for today. If there’s an opportunity in the future, I will return you this favor...”

After saying this, Xiao Yan did not say any other unnecessary words. He carried the Green Lotus Seat in his hand, turned around and flapped the pair of wings on his back. After which, he swiftly flew up into the air and shot toward the distance without turning back.

Standing confused on the sand dune, Yun Zhi watched Xiao Yan who had turned into a black dot. A long while later, she bit her lips and angrily stomped her feet. A grievance that she was not resigned to surfaced on her face. She had good intentions in planning for Xiao Yan, but she did not expect him to give her such a negative response. Moreover, his hidden sarcasm in his words caused Yun Zhi to feel as though her heart had been eaten by a wolf.

TL: Heart eaten by a wolf - In this case it means that he did not appreciate her good intentions and instead responded by hurting her (with sarcastic words)

“Stubborn boy. Don’t go if you don’t want to. You don’t need to act this way.” Yun Zhi bit her red lips. The tip of her foot stomped on the sand dune. A ferocious force shot out and pulled out a gully of over ten meters on the sand dune.

“Return the favor... do you think I would cherish the favor of a small Dou Shi like you?”

After violently venting her anger, Yun Zhi’s pretty face was covered red. Her hand suddenly gripped the longsword tightly and let out a soft sigh. The emotions that were usually rarely seen on her face slowly receded. Replacing it was an coldness and indifference.

Tilting her head, Yun Zhi icily watched two tiny black dots that appeared at the edge of her sight which were quickly flying over.

“A group of sticky candy that cannot be thrown off. Do you think I won’t kill you?”

TL: Sticky candy refers to people who stick to someone else

The longsword in her hand pointed forward and a sharp sword force shot out of it. She stared indifferently at the two small dots that were closing in and an icy angle was lifted from the corner of her mouth. Clearly, she, who was filled with grievances and anger caused by Xiao Yan, was planning to use these people to vent her fury.

Chapter 224: Five Snake Death Poison Seal

With a gloomy expression, Xiao Yan flew furiously for some distance in the desert before his heart began to gradually calm down. His speed slowly declined. As he recalled the attitude he showed Yun Zhi, he could not help but smile bitterly. It seemed that he went overboard.

“She kindly recommended a training place for my own good. Ugh, I was reckless.” Xiao Yan patted his forehead gently and softly sighed.

Xiao Yan rubbed his forehead gently with his palm. He recalled how Yun Zhi was frustrated after seeing him but still gave up her intentions of taking the ‘Heavenly Flame’. The apologetic feeling in his heart grew even more dense.

The wings behind his back flapped slightly and Xiao Yan’s figure stopped in midair. He turned his head around and stared at the end of the desert before mumbling with hesitation, “Should I go back and take a look?”

Xiao Yan frowned and mused for a moment. The corner of his eyes glanced at the Green Lotus Seat he carried on his hand and sighed lightly. He whispered, “With her

ability, two Dou Wangs should not be able to do anything to her. I am currently carrying a unique treasure like the 'Heavenly Flame' on me. If I were to return, I may end up bringing her quite a lot of trouble."

Xiao Yan muttered to himself for a while. Just when he was planning to leave, the calm sky in the distant inner region of the desert suddenly raged. Five incomparably ferocious forces shot out from the horizon. The five different forces were divided into five different huge colored pillars. They were like five pillars holding the sky, fixed tightly on the enormous blue sky.

"This is?" Staring seriously at the five huge light pillars at the edge of his sight, Xiao Yan's face changed as he cried out involuntarily.

"The strong people of the Snake-People race... five Dou Wangs." Yao Lao's somewhat stunned old voice sounded in Xiao Yan's heart: "Looks like the strong of the Snake-People race have arrived very quickly. That woman called Yun Zhi seems to have some trouble."

"Five Dou Wangs?" Hearing this, Xiao Yan's heart suddenly jumped. His expression instantly sunk. With a frown, he said, "Their speed is really too fast... but with Yun Zhi's strength, there shouldn't be any problem, no? She is after all a Dou Huang."

"That's difficult to say... a Dou Huang may be very strong but a Dou Wang isn't too lousy either. Moreover, it is the sum of five Dou Wangs... and the strong people of the Snake-People clan know some Dou Techniques to combine their strength due to their bloodline. If we add all these up, then Yun Shi should have quite a bit of trouble handling them." Yao Lao voiced his thoughts.

Xiao Yan's frown deepened. A long while later, he tightly pressed his lips together, stared intently at the five huge energy pillars above the desert and did not hesitate in saying, "Then we will return!"

"It's up to you." Yao Lao was unconcerned with regards to this.

Xiao Yan nodded his head, carried the Green Lotus Seat and gently flapped the Purple Cloud Wings on his back. He turned around and swiftly retraced the path he had taken.

In the never ending golden-colored desert, six figures were suspended in the empty space. Behind each of them were a pair of flapping Dou Qi wings. As the pairs of Dou Qi wings flapped, bursts of gentle breezes swept up waves of yellow dust.

In the middle of the surrounding five figures, the black-robed person stood indifferently. Her beautiful eyes glanced briefly at the five around her and gently said, "Your speeds really shocks me."

“Bah.” Yan Ci, whose face was a little pale spat out a mouthful of fresh blood with phlegm. His clothes were currently in pieces and his entire body was covered with blood. Numerous frightening hideous wounds surfaced on his lower abdomen and his arms.

When he and the gray clothed man had took the lead in blocking Yun Zhi just now, the woman who was entirely covered in black acted like an vengeful woman who appeared to have been abandoned by a man. She suddenly attacked them the moment they met without even giving them the chance to speak. Under this kind of situation where they did not have time to act, Yan Ci took the first blow.

In just a short few minutes, Yan Ci suffered some quite serious injuries under the black-robed person’s attack. Had the other three strong Snake-People not arrived in time, he might have ended up being very seriously injured even with help from the gray clothed old man.

A Dou Wang may be considered to be someone strong but they were of an entirely different class than a Dou Huang. With just two Dou Wangs, they did not have the qualification to clash with a Dou Huang. Additionally, Yan Ci’s combat method had always been clashing head on. By fighting in this manner with a Dou Huang, he would naturally be at a terrible disadvantage. Of course, the most important reason for his injuries was that the black-robed person was extremely vicious in her attacks.

“You are quite vicious in your attacks. Not only did you not apologize after haughtily charging into the territory of our Snake-People clan but you have instead acted this arrogantly. Do you really think that our Snake-People race does not have anyone who can defeat you?” The gray clothed old man swept his gaze coldly across the black-robed person as he said thickly.

“Hehe, apologize? But even if I did apologize, I don’t think that you would accept it. Since it is useless, why should I apologize?” The black-robed person laughed indifferently, “The Snake-People race who have lost Queen Medusa seem to be unable to pose much trouble.”

“Despicable and shameless humans! If you had not come and disturbed her, how could Her Majesty’s evolution fail?” Yan Ci angrily shouted.

“Tsk tsk, if you really think like that, then I’m afraid that you are completely mistaken. Although Queen Medusa’s evolution appears to have failed, she was raised by me. Thus, I can vaguely sense that she has not really died. Someday in the future, she will return to the Tager Desert and once more lead our Snake-People race to leave this damned place!” The gray clothed old man coldly laughed, “When that time comes, we will definitely go and settle all the scores today.”

“Your name should be Yin Shi, right? A very well respected old man in the Snake-People race. Your current strength has already advanced to an eight star Dou Wang...

What you said... Ah, maybe... If there is really such a day, I really hope to be able to exchange blows with her." Hearing what the gray clothed old man vowed, Yun Zhi frowned slightly. She immediately shook her hand gently and said indifferently.

"The current Jia Ma Empire has three Dou Huang who are known. I have once met all of them. Thus... I can also recognize you. Hee hee, behind you is indeed an extremely large strength, but just wait. Our Snake-People race will definitely take revenge!" The gray clothed old man coldly laughed.

"A meaningless threat..."

Yun Zhi laughed softly and shook her head. She was naturally not one of those useless people who would be frightened by a simple threat. Immediately, she laughed and gradually lifted the longsword in her hand that was carrying a green light. A cold angle was lifted on her pretty face as she chuckled, "Since you have already said such vicious words, then don't blame me for not showing any mercy... Today, I would like to see how many among the five of you can escape."

"Hmm, you may be a Dou Huang but it won't be so easy trying to handle us five Dou Wangs!" Hearing Yun Zhi's words, a middle aged Snake-Person wearing a green robe shouted with a cruel and fierce expression.

"Then... come and try."

Yun Zhi's delicate hand gently wiped across the sharp sword blade. The clear sound of a sword ringing reverberated through the air. At the moment when the sword ring sounded, Yun Zhi's body suddenly disappeared. The next time she appeared, she was already behind the Snake-Person in a green robe. At the tip of the sword, the pale green-colored sword energy was expended by over three feet. In a tricky and vicious manner, it pierced towards the latter vital spot.

The instant Yun Zhi's body disappeared, the battle experienced green robed Snake-Person sensed something. He swung his snake tail as his body twisted strangely towards the left by half a foot. With this, he narrowly avoided that cold sword blade.

Although her first attack missed, there was no change to Yun Zhi's expression. She released the sword hilt with her palm. Instantly, the strange longsword nestled on her palm and began rotating swiftly.

The sharp sword blade formed a cold glint and gently cut across the waist of the green robed Snake-Person. The hard snake scales covering his waist was like thin paper to the sword energy that was formed with intense Qi compression and put up no resistance to the attack.

"Chi..." The depressing sound of the sword blade slashing through flesh sounded in the air.

The green robed snake person held his hand tightly against his waist. Bright red blood seeped out from between his fingers and continued to drip down. The intense pain caused his face to be filled with perspiration.

From the moment of Yun Zhi's sudden attack to the moment when the green robed Snake-Person retreated with an injury, only a short fraction of a second had passed. When everyone regained their composure, the green robed Snake-Person, who was one of the top among the Snake-People race, had already been injured and pulled back in a haggardly manner.

“Her speed is too fast. Do not take her on alone. Five Snake Death Poison Seal!” The gray clothed old man hurriedly called out with a dark face as he eyed the injured Snake-Person.

As he called out, the gray clothed old man's hands began to swiftly form a series of seals that caused people's eyes to be dazzled. As these seals were being formed, a large quiet green glow was quickly being agglomerated in his palm.

The instant after the gray clothed person began to form the seals, the remaining four also quickly began doing the seals. They had practiced such seals countless times and therefore, they were able to swiftly complete the troublesome seals when they heard the order.

The moment all five of them formed the seals, a circle of pale quiet light energy cover began to appeared out of nowhere, firmly encompassing them within it. Clearly, this was a measure undertaken to prevent the opponent from launching a sudden sneak attack to the seal casters.

An interested glint flashed across Yun Zhi's pretty eyes as she eyed the increasingly dense energy within the hands of the five of them. She had heard of the strangeness of Dou Techniques of Snake-People race. This was especially so for some merging Dou Technique, which could combine many Qis into one and shoot it out at once, achieving the aim of contending with higher class strong people.

Seeing the merging Dou Technique that they were currently using, it appeared around that of a High Xuan level. A merging Dou Technique of this level could already be considered as an extremely high level among the Snake-People race. Thus, only the leaders of the eight large tribes had the ability and the qualification to use it.

“Five Snake Poison Breaking Seal! Form!”

Following a low cry by the gray clothed old man, the glow within the five Dou Wangs' hands suddenly became extremely magnificent. An instant later, five quiet green energy pillars that were tens of feet tall suddenly shot out of the palms of the five of them.

After the quiet green energy pillars shot out from their palms, they began to twirl with each other. A moment later, an enormous energy pillar suddenly appeared in the sky.

When this energy pillar appeared in the sky, wild winds blew within the desert. A Qi that was filled with blood thirstiness and ruthlessness suddenly surfaced from within the energy pillar.

The enormous energy pillar abruptly began to writhe and transformed into a green energy serpent that was over a hundred feet long!

“Hiss!” The appearance of the green energy serpent resulted in the wild winds of the desert flourishing. One by one, tornados that could be seen by the naked eye began to swiftly rotate by the side of the green energy serpent’s body. The whizzing sound made by them echoed through the desert.

Surprise and seriousness appeared in Yun Zhi’s pretty eyes as she watched the enormous green energy serpent in the sky. She did not expect that these five Dou Wangs would actually be able to display such a strong force.

“No wonder the Snake-People race’s Dou Techniques are quite famous in the Dou Qi Continent. This kind of strange merging Dou Technique really shocks people...” Yun Zi sighed gently. She held the sword hilt tightly and all the forces in her body suddenly changed until they were as sharp as a sword blade. Numerous huge green-colored violent winds began to swiftly agglomerate around her body.

As she stared intently at the enormous green serpent that was charging over, Yun Zhi’s toe gently tapped on the empty air while a powerful attack was readied in her hand. She was just about to charge forward when her expression suddenly changed and she hurriedly turned her head around.

In the horizon, a human figure that was entirely covered in a thick white flame flashed a couple of times and strangely appeared in front of Yun Zhi as though he had teleported. His hands flipped and a turbulent white-colored flame violently engulfed the skyline. After which, it was like a monstrous large wave when it swallowed up the enormous green serpent...

Suspended in midair, Yun Zhi stared blankly at this sudden scene. Her pretty face was both stunned and astonished at the same time...

Chapter 225: Ability

When the enormous green energy serpent came into contact with the sweeping thick white flame, it began to swiftly disappear, much like snow coming into contact with heat. In just the blink of an eye, the ferocious huge serpent that whizzed over the skyline suddenly disappeared from the sky. All that was left was a somewhat desolate cry from it that slowly echoed in the sky... until it disappeared.

The sudden change caused everyone to adopt completely stunned faces. A long while later, numerous shocked gazes finally hurriedly turned toward the flame person in the sky.

The human figure stood under the blue sky and a thick white-colored flame continued to writhe on his body, completely covering him. Due to the flame being extremely dense, those outside also had difficulty seeing the face of the person under it; the high temperature caused by the flame also caused the surrounding air to appear a little distorted. From afar, it was as though creases had formed in the air, appearing extremely strange.

Even though the five Dou Wangs of the Snake-People were quite far away, they could still feel the intense heat emitted from the white flame. After swallowing dryly, they exchanged glances and could see the fear in each other's hearts.

"Who are you? Why have you meddled in the affairs of the Snake-People race?" The sudden appearance of the flaming human figure and the frightening attack that he had unleashed immediately caused the grey clothed old man's face to turn much more gloomy. However, in this kind of situation, he did not dare to randomly offend a mysterious strong person of unknown origin. He exchanged glances with his companions before taking a step forward and asking in a deep voice.

"No reason... I simply like it." An old voice that was neither fast nor slow was emitted from within the white-colored flame. The indifferent tone resulted in the faces of the grey clothed old man's group to turn ugly.

Standing a short distance behind the flame person, Yun Zhi was a little stunned as she stared at the human figure in front of her. She knit her eyebrows together for a moment. However, she could not think of a strong Dou Huang who could control a white-colored flame within the Jia Ma Empire.

Yun Zhi's pretty eyes swept across the writhing white flame before her pupils suddenly shrunk. A moment later, shock suddenly flashed passed her... From her senses, she could clearly feel that despite the hot temperature emanated from the thick white flame, the flame clearly seemed to feel like pieces of Thousand Years Cold Ice. However, how could ice release such a hot flame? What was this strange thing?

"Don't tell me... don't tell me this is a 'Heavenly Flame'?" Yun Zhi blinked her eyes and recalled those strange natural flames. Her heart beat violently. On top of her heart being shocked, she did not know whether to laugh or cry. She had managed to see two 'Heavenly Flames' today while they were usually extremely rare to see on any day. Could this be considered lucky?

"This old sir, thank you for helping. Haha. But these jumping clowns do not pose too much of a threat to me..." After shaking her head to remove those thoughts from her

head, Yun Zhi said with a smile to the flaming person in front of her as a gratitude and gentleness surfaced on her pretty face.

“Perhaps...” The flaming human figure said faintly, “I am not a person who likes to meddle in matters. If it were not for someone making a request, I would not put in so much effort to hurry over.”

“Someone’s request?” Hearing this, Yun Zhi was momentarily at a loss. Her eyebrows were pressed together as she asked, “Old sir, may I know who is the one who requested for you to come and help me? Is it Gu He?”

“Hehe. Gu He may have quite a good reputation in the Jia Ma Empire, but he doesn’t have the qualification to request me to do anything.” The old laughter from the flaming human figure contained a little disdain.

Hearing the flaming human figure readily disagree, Yun Zhi was once again at a loss. A doubt immediately flashed across her pretty face. Among all the people she knew, there were not many who had the ability to invite a Dou Huang to take action. Moreover, her current arrival in the desert was part of a secret plan. There were only a few people that knew about it. Thus, only Gu He had the highest possibility. However, from the tone of the old man, it seemed that he was not too concerned about the Pill-King.

“Stop thinking. After getting rid of these long tailed Snake-People, I also need to quickly go and do something.” The flaming human figure waved his hand and said blandly. He immediately raised his head and watched the five Dou Wangs in midair. In a faint voice, he said, “I have long heard that the Dou Techniques of the Snake-People race are very unique. Today, I would like to try taking them on.”

The corner of the grey clothed old man’s mouth twitched as his gaze stared sinisterly at the flaming human figure. Even with his experience, he realized that he could not determine the origin of this strong person in front of him. He felt some disbelief and his mood gradually sunk. They could still rely on merging their Dou Qi to fight against a Dou Huang for awhile. However, if there were two Dou Huang, then the five of them would be easily defeated by their opponents. The grey clothed old man clearly knew how strong a Dou Huang was and naturally knew the difference between his group and their opponents.

“The Snake-People race does not have any grudges against you. However, your action today will be remembered by the Snake-People race...” Even though their group lost in strength, the grey clothed old man did not want to appear weak. Thus even though they were at a disadvantage, the grey clothed old man kept his cold smile as he left some resolute words. After which, he released a sharp cry and shouted, “Withdraw!”

Hearing the grey clothed old man cry, the surrounding four Dou Wangs hesitated for a moment before they stared unresigningly at the flaming human figure in the sky. Their hands simultaneously formed some seals. Following a cry, the five Snake-People

appeared to explode. Numerous small energy snakes swarmed out in all directions the moment the explosion sounded in the air and began rushing out towards all directions in the desert.

When she saw the grey clothed old man's group intending to flee, Yun Zhi frowned. She was just about to move her body to block them when that flaming human figure shook his hand.

Yun Zhi could only stop her action when she saw the flaming human figure's movement.

After the flaming human figure coldly watched those countless of fleeing small energy snakes for an instant, he gently waved both his palms. Immediately, five sharp needles coagulated from the thick white flame and began to swiftly form in front of him.

As the five flame sharp needles slowly rotated, the flaming human figure icily watched the surrounding small energy snakes that appeared to have covered the entire place. His ferocious Spiritual Strength broke out of his body and scanned for the real body hidden among the countless small snake. Instantly, he let out a soft cold smile. Tapping his finger gently, the five thick white flame sharp needles suddenly shot in five different directions.

The thick white flame sharp needles may have appeared tiny but they left a few faint white scars in the blue sky as they passed through the air. The hot temperature that was contained within them also caused the surrounding air to be vaporized into nothing.

Seeing that these humble looking spiraling flame sharp needles were actually able to create such power, an astonished expression appeared on Yun Zhi's face. The curiosity she had for the identity of this mysterious person in front of her also grew.

The spiraling flame sharp needles cut through the skyline in a lightning like manner and shot into the small energy snakes that were running in all directions. Although the small energy snake largely appeared completely the same, the spiraling sharp needles appeared to have a clear target. Along the way, they incinerated a few small snakes which were blocking their paths into nothingness before viciously piercing at five extremely small snakes.

Appearing to have felt the imminent frightening attack, the five small snakes hurriedly turned their heads around. A human like shock appeared in their triangular shaped eyes when they saw the flame sharp needles shooting towards them.

"Allowing the tiger to return to the mountain is not my style. Since we have become enemies, I will naturally not leave any seeds of trouble..." The flaming human figure said softly as he stared indifferently at the five small snakes which were about to be struck by the spiraling flame needles. Behind him, Yun Zhi did not say anything when she saw the flaming human figure's action. She was not a foolish kind of person. When it was time to be vicious, she would be more vicious than even some executioners. Having

reached her position and strength, she had mastered the skill of deciding when to be vicious and when to be kind.

TL: Allowing the tiger to return to the mountain - chinese idiom - meaning letting a potentially dangerous enemy escape, which may lead to serious problems in the future

In the sky, five flame sharp needles, accompanied by sharp explosive sounds, shot ferociously at the five small snakes. However, something happened the moment the needles were about to touch their body.

“Hmph...” The moment before the five small snakes were about to be struck, the flaming human figure suddenly trembled intensely. A soft muffled croon sounded from within the flame.

Clearly hearing this muffled croon, Yun Zhi stilled and hurriedly asked, “Old sir, are you alright?” Her face changed just after she asked those words. This was because she felt an extremely strong Qi suddenly surging from within the thick white flame. This Qi appeared out of thin air and spread across the empty space like lightning. It swiftly caught up with those five flame sharp needles. With a slight shake, it shook the five sharp needles that were formed from the ‘Heavenly Flame’ into nothingness.

During this extremely dangerous moment, the five small snake swayed their snake tails and violently drilled their bodies into the sand dunes, disappearing from the sight of the two people in a very embarrassing manner.

“Damn beast...” A furious old voice sounded from within the thick white flame as he saw the five small snakes disappear.

As the angry cursing fell, the faintly wild and terrifying Qi gradually extinguished. A moment later, the Qi completely disappeared as if it had never appeared.

“Ugh, what a waste of effort...” The flaming human figure sighed and shook his head. He violently smacked his sleeves as though he was scolding something. Then he turned around, glanced at the pretty Yun Zi before flying toward the edge of the desert.

When he was flying past Yun Zhi’s shoulders, the flaming human figure paused slightly. There was a brief hesitation before he said, “Oh yes, a young fellow told me to relay his apologies to you. He seemed to have gone a little overboard just a few minute ago...”

Hearing this, Yun Zhi’s lovely body stilled. Her small red moist lips widened and her pretty face was totally stunned. From this little bit of information that the mysterious person had haphazardly revealed, she learned that... This Dou Huang who had hurried over to support her... Was actually someone that Xiao Yan had invited.

"This little fellow... His power isn't small... It seems I have underestimated you in the past." Yun Zhi muttered in shock as she tilted her head and eyed the flaming human figure that had swiftly disappeared from the edge of her vision.

Chapter 226: Fruition

The flaming human figure flew across the skyline and suddenly paused in midair a moment later. The thick white flame on his body also gradually disappeared. Once the flame completely vanished, the delicate and handsome face of a young man was revealed.

The young man's black eyes blinked gently as he tilted his head back. The vicissitude in his eyes swiftly withdrew and a cunningness and vitality of a young man replaced it.

"Teacher, just now... what happened?" Xiao Yan gently twisted his neck, pressed his eyebrows together and softly asked. His inquiry was naturally about why Yao Lao's sure attack from before was suddenly shattered.

"It's the doing of that thing in your sleeves..." Yao Lao helplessly answered, "Was it not for the 'Bone Chilling Flame' isolating its Qi, I'm afraid that Yun Zhi and the Snake-People would have sensed that this Qi was Queen Medusa's..."

"It's her?" Hearing this, Xiao Yan stilled for a moment. His palm extended into his sleeves and carefully pulled out the Seven-Colored small snake, whose entire body was warm like jade. He placed her on his palm and stared intently.

Sensing Xiao Yan's focus, the Seven-Colored small snake also raised her small head up high. She blinked her pale purple-colored eyes which were filled with spirituality. Opening her snake mouth, she gently extended her snake tongue seemingly intending to lick Xiao Yan's face.

Tilting his head slightly to avoid this small creature's naughty act, Xiao Yan smiled and immediately asked in a soft but somewhat serious voice, "Teacher... do you think that she has already regained Queen Medusa's memories?"

"I don't think so... If she had regained her memories, Queen Medusa would not stay by your side given her haughty and rude character... I think, perhaps it was because I intended to kill the five Dou Wangs of the Snake-People just now that caused Queen Medusa to temporary break through the bound of the Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python. Looking at the Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python's current manner, I think that Queen Medusa's spirit was once again suppressed." Yao Lao voiced his thoughts.

Xiao Yan let out a gentle sigh. His palm gently rubbed the Heaven Swallowing Python's head and he bitterly smiled as he muttered, "This little thing is really a time bomb. It is difficult to say when Queen Medusa will once again emerge from it..."

“Back then, I have already told you this, but you still insist on keeping her by your side.” Yao Lao gloatingly laughed.

Xiao Yan rubbed his head and stared at the cute Heaven Swallowing Python before helplessly saying, “Blame it on the extremely large attraction this little creature has... I hope that it will be able to continue suppressing Queen Medusa’s spirit.”

Taking out a bottle of Amethyst Winged Lion Birth Essence from the storage ring, Xiao Yan dropped a few drops of it into the Heaven Swallowing Python. The little creature then extended its snake tongue in satisfaction before it lazily entered into Xiao Yan’s sleeves.

After appeasing the Heaven Swallowing Python, Xiao Yan’s gaze swept across the desert under him and gradually descended from some distance on a particular spot. He lowered his head and stared at the yellow sand under his feet as he said softly, “This should be the place.”

Xiao Yan’s palm slowly opened, aimed at the sand dune and was slightly quiet. An enormous suction force suddenly surged from his palm. Under the suction force, the yellow sand in the area under him suddenly swarmed up toward the sky.

As the yellow sand was removed, a pitch black hole that was a few meters deep suddenly appeared under him. A green-colored lotus seat which was emitting a faint glow was suspended within the hole.

Seeing that the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ was completely safe, Xiao Yan heaved a sigh of relief. His hand beckoned and the green lotus immediately changed into a green light that shot toward Xiao Yan’s palm.

Xiao Yan carried the Green Lotus Seat in his hand and observed the continuously soaring tiny green-colored flame with a gaze that was somewhat intoxicated with a heated glow.

“Let’s go to the outer part of the desert. That place should be a little safer. After which, find a quiet place and swallow the ‘Heavenly Flame!’” Appearing to understand the desire for the ‘Heavenly Flame’ in Xiao Yan’s heart, Yao Lao immediately suggested.

“Ok!” Xiao Yan nodded his head seriously. He took an ‘Energy Recovery Pill’ out from the storage ring and threw it into his mouth. With a chewing motion, he swallowed it into his body. He then carried the Green Lotus Seat and began to fly crazily toward the outer regions of the desert.

As Xiao Yan’s body disappeared within the yellow sand filled sky, the soul-stirring fight for the ‘Heavenly Flame’ within the Tager Desert finally came to a close with someone obtaining a complete victory.

After flying for nearly half a day and consuming thirteen 'Energy Recovery Pills' along the way, Xiao Yan finally and gradually arrived at the outer regions of the Tager Desert. The direction that Xiao Yan was currently headed for was toward a region on the map which was the most sparsely populated since he needed a place that was extremely isolated.

When the hot sun in the sky gradually set and completely fell below the horizon, there was finally some withered grass that appeared in the monotonous yellow sand. He flew for some time more and a fresh green color once again appeared in his sight. In the distant horizon, the small peak of a majestic mountain began to gradually appear.

Upon seeing the appearance of the peak of the mountain, Xiao Yan, who had trekked a long distance for an entire day, finally let out a long breath as he swung his numbed arms. The Purple Cloud Wings that were appearing and disappearing because of the exhaustion of Dou Qi once again became much more active. Xiao Yan flapped his wings, turned into a black light and shot directly to the majestic mountain in the distance.

Ten minutes later, Xiao Yan descended at the foot of the mountain, blowing out clouds of dust. Currently, the black robe all over his body was covered with a layer of tiny yellow sand. He wiped off the perspiration that was mixed with sand from his head. After his sleeves randomly wiped his face, he ended up completely messing it up and ended up appearing extremely sloppy.

After he landed, Xiao Yan's expression was somewhat pale and serious. He swiftly placed the Green Lotus Seat by his side and hurriedly took out an 'Energy Recovery Pill' from the storage ring and stuffed it into his mouth. He didn't even have time to talk to Yao Lao before he swiftly displayed the training form and began to enter the training mode to recover his Dou Qi.

Xiao Yan was supported by the 'Energy Recovery Pill' as he hurried on with his journey but a medicinal pill was after all an external object. Repeatedly relying on them to recover Dou Qi would easily cause his body to form a reliance to it. If he continued to repeatedly use it for a long time, his body's ability to recover Dou Qi by itself may gradually decline to the extent that in the end, any sort of Dou Qi recovery without the pills would become effectively nothing....

It was difficult to imagine but if a Dou Practitioner were to lose the ability to recover Dou Qi, could he still be called a Dou Practitioner?

Thus, after having hurried on with the journey for such a long time, the most important thing for Xiao Yan after landing was to hurriedly activate the Qi Paths in his body and begin to recover Dou Qi.

The training time continued for around an hour before Xiao Yan gradually opened his eyes. He let out a deep slightly yellow feculent breath. After twisting his somewhat

numb muscles, he bitterly smiled and said, "Although the 'Flame Mantra' has currently evolved to the Middle Huang level after swallowing the 'Purple Flame', it is still a Huang class Qi Method. It is insufficient to support my consumption. If I did not have such a large number of 'Energy Recovery Pills' to support me, I would have been unable to persist for so long. Ugh..."

"Hehe, be rest assured. This time, once you successfully swallow the 'Heavenly Flame', the 'Flame Mantra' will definitely be able to evolve into the Xuan Class. When that time comes, the you with a Xuan Class Qi Method should be able to surpass most of the strong people with the same level of Qi Method..." Yao Lao comforted with a grin.

"Hopefully. I will do my best."

Tilting his head, Xiao Yan eyed the beautiful Green Lotus Seat on the ground and tightly pursed his lips. A stubbornness faintly seeped out from those firmly pressed lips.

Xiao Yan did not have the slightest doubt of the energy contained within the 'Heavenly Flame'. Although the evolution of the Qi Method across classes required a terrifying amount of energy that was more than ten times between levels such as Dou Zhe and Dou Shi, Xiao Yan believed that the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' definitely possessed this frightening energy! Otherwise, it did not possess the qualification to cause countless number of strong people in the continent to bow down to it.

After taking in a deep breath of fresh mountain air, Xiao Yan lifted the Green Lotus Seat and placed it in front of him. His eyes stared intently at the cluster of green-colored flame seedling at the center of the lotus that was flooded with spirituality. A faint gratification and bitterness flashed over his face.

Two years ago, when he had just received that mysterious black scroll, he understood somewhere deep in his heart that... seeking the 'Heavenly Flames' would be his lifelong mission.

Only through repeatedly swallowing the 'Heavenly Flame' would he be able to gradually step toward the peak. If he wanted to stand at the top of the golden pagoda of the continent and overlook everything, he needed to put in that nearly crazy amount of effort!

In two years, Xiao Yan seemed to have walked over half the Jia Ma Empire in order to obtain the 'Heavenly Flame'. Back then, in the underground magma world, it was difficult to imagine just how excited Xiao Yan was in his heart when he got to know that there was a 'Heavenly Flame' present. However, when he obtained only an empty green lotus after fighting to almost death with that Two-Headed Flame Spirit Serpent a couple of times, he was despondent, but he still did not choose to give up.

Thus, the persistent him made the following actions that would cause anyone who heard about them to feel that Xiao yan was insane.

With just the strength of a Dou Shi, he entered the desolate desert alone and charged into the territory of the Snake-People race; which the humans viewed as a forbidden place. He did all this by himself. During his journey into the desert, he had been dancing on the scythe of the death god yet managed to narrowly avoid its blade that would have taken away his soul...

Due to his courage and effort, the lucky young man became the greatest victor of the 'Heavenly Flame' game where even a Dou Ling could only stand aside and watch.

Xiao Yan had worked hard for three years in order to obtain this small green-colored flame seedling. Today, he had finally got what he wanted as he hugged it in his chest. This was the reward of victory that belonged to him.

Slowly lifting his head, Xiao Yan stared at the crescent moon in the sky and gradually widened his mouth. An instant later, the young and somewhat hoarse soft roar which carried an unrestrained happiness reverberated throughout the sky above the mountain.

The dark black ring trembled slightly and Yao Lao's body suddenly appeared behind Xiao Yan. He lowered his head to watch the tightened body of the young man which had been constrained until it trembled slightly. A relief and gentleness flashed across those turbid old eyes of his.

During the two years, he had accompanied Xiao Yan, observing his growth, observing his effort and observing how he time and time again broke past his limit in battles and training.

His two years of effort had finally bore fruit!

Chapter 227: Swallowing The Heavenly Flame, Begin!

After he gradually recovered his body back to its peak condition, Xiao Yan finally began to calm down. He lifted his head and stared at the crescent moon in the sky for a long time. Then he let out a soft laugh, carried the Green Lotus Seat in his hand and stood up.

"Let's find a safer place first." Yao Lao said softly.

"Haha, alright." Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head. He scanned the terrain around him. This was the only mountain at the edge of the desert. By being able to block the desert to the foot of the mountain, the size of the mountain would not be very small.

On the mountain, there was the occasional sound from the howling wolves and the roaring of tigers. It appeared as though they were announcing to everyone that the territory here already had an owner.

Carrying the Green Lotus Seat tightly in his hands, the tip of Xiao Yan's feet stepped heavily on the ground. An energy explosion sounded and his body abruptly ascended and swiftly landed on top of a huge tree beside him. His body swayed with the tree branches as his gaze swept across the surrounding fresh green mountain forest. Following which, he gently pressed against the tree branch and his body quickly flashed across the dense forest like an eagle in the night sky as he swiftly headed toward the top of the mountain.

Xiao Yan turned into a black shadow that moved around the top of the mountain, inspecting it a few times. Finally, he chose a place which he was quite pleased with; a naturally formed mountain cave. The position of the cave was near the middle of the cliff while the cliff wall was so precipitous that it was almost vertical and it did not have any spots for one to place one's foot on. Thus, it was obviously impossible to climb to the mountain cave. However, this mountain cave which appeared difficult for others to climb to was undoubtedly much easier and almost effortless to Xiao Yan who possessed the Purple Cloud Wings.

Standing on the top of the cliff, Xiao Yan glanced down at the extremely deep and almost bottomless valley below the mountain. It was covered by a faint fog. This place, which was neither open to the sky nor at the bottom was the most ideal training location in his heart.

Nodding his head with satisfaction, Xiao Yan did not show any hesitation as he leaped off the cliff. An intense wind sounded past his ears. His back trembled slightly and the Purple Cloud Wings extended out. The wings flapped causing Xiao Yan's quickly descending body to slow down. A moment later, his body was already smoothly suspended outside the mountain cave. His gaze carefully swept across the cave. Only after he did not discover any trace of a Magic Beast staying within the cave did he carry the Green Lotus Seat over and flew into the cave.

Although the cave was not very big, it was sufficiently large for Xiao Yan to use. After putting the Green Lotus Seat on a huge rock, Xiao Yan took out a few Moonlight Stones from his storage ring which he hung on the stone walls. Immediately, a somewhat dim light began to shine.

With the help of the light, Xiao Yan began to sweep his gaze within the cave in an alert manner. Any little tiny corner was swept over by Xiao Yan's gaze a few times...

One could not blame Xiao Yan for being so alert and careful. His intention of swallowing the 'Heavenly Flame' was so difficult that even the swallowing of the 'Purple Flame' could not compare with it. During such a time, any interruption from the surroundings would cause his efforts to fall short. Moreover, he would also likely receive a backlash from the 'Heavenly Flame' and turn into a pile of ashes in an instant.

Xiao Yan took nearly an hour before he completely scanned the not very spacious mountain cave. During his scan, he found a few small Magic Beast dung hidden by a

few huge rocks. These should have been left behind by some flying type Magic Beast from the occasional times they came here to rest.

After clearing the dung from the cave, Xiao Yan moved huge rocks from the inner part of the cave and completely blocked the entrance. He only left a few small gaps to allow air to enter.

Once he completed these troublesome tasks, Xiao Yan exhaled a long breath. He then came to the middle of the cave where he sat cross-legged in front of a huge rock. A hot flame was dancing within his black eyes as he stared at the green-colored lotus seat in front of him.

“Teacher. what should I do... next?” There was some perspiration within his palm as Xiao Yan swallowed his saliva and asked softly in his heart.

“First take out all the things that you will require.” Yao Lao floated out from the ring. A seriousness that had never been there before was on his old face.

Xiao Yan nodded his head. His finger tapped the storage ring and took out a small transparent jade bottle. Within it, there was a blood-colored medicinal pill the size of a dragon’s eye which was lying without a sound. Through the reflection of the bottle’s surface, the blood-colored medicinal pill appeared somewhat shady. When the bottle shook slightly, it seemed that there was an invisible liquid shaking within it.

This round blood-colored medicinal pill was one of the essential things prepared in order to swallow the ‘Heavenly Flame’: the ‘Blood Lotus Pill’! After taking out the ‘Blood Lotus Pill’, Xiao Yan took out another small jade box from within the storage ring which he gently placed on the clean rock surface. Instantly, a faint cold air began to condensate and form a thin ice layer. When the jade box was opened, a snow white jade bottle was found carefully placed within it. A faint white-colored cold fog shrouded the jade bottle, giving it the faint appearance of being misty and mysterious.

The thing that was stored in this snow white jade bottle was the ‘Icy Spirit Cold Fountain’ that Xiao Yan had used all his effort in order to obtain it from Gu Te’s hands.

Yao Lao nodded his head as his gaze glanced past these two things that were known as unique treasures. He flicked his finger and a faint grey-colored light suddenly rose slowly from the tip of his finger. The grey-colored light spiraled once in the air before gently landing on the rock’s surface. The glow then disappeared, exposing the thing that was hidden in it.

It was a grey-colored stone that was around the size of a thumb. The stone was as smooth as jade and did not have the slightest flaw. In the middle of the stone, there was a pale-blue glow that was slowly wiggling, much like a small worm that possessed a life force.

“Is this the so called Acceptance Soul?” Xiao Yan could not help but ask in a somewhat stunned manner as he eyed this somewhat humble looking small stone.

“Ah, this is indeed an Acceptance Soul, an extremely rare natural and strange material. Only in the high-grade storage rings would one have a tiny chance to dig it out. It may appear to be only a small little bit but its value far exceeds that of the ‘Blood Lotus Pill’ and the ‘Icy Spirit Cold Fountain’. If I had not luckily obtained it back then, I’m afraid that even if you already had obtained the ‘Heavenly Flame’, you could only stare dazedly at it...” Yao Lao softly said with a smile.

Nodding his head, Xiao Yan glanced at the storage ring on his hand. This was a low-grade storage ring but it was worth tens of thousands of gold coins. If it were a middle-grade storage ring, its value would at least grow by over ten times that amount. As for high-grade storage rings... the storage rings of this grade basically belonged to the category of having no market price. Some big clans even used the high-grade storage ring as a keepsake or symbol of their wealth. In the Dou Qi continent, only the strong people or leaders of powerful groups would have the qualification to obtain a high-grade storage ring. From this explanation, the extent of the rarity of such a thing could be understood...

When compared to a high-grade storage ring, this Acceptance Soul was undoubtedly much rarer; almost to the point of being pitiful. Describing it as the feather of a phoenix or the horn of a dragon may not be going overboard.

Xiao Yan cautiously and carefully checked all the three items before he moved his gaze to the Green Lotus. His gaze stared intently at the green-colored flame in the middle of the lotus and gently licked his mouth. Yearning and desire covered his entire face.

“Release it.” Yao Lao gravely said.

“Yes.” Xiao Yan nodded his head and held the bottom of the Green Lotus Seat with his palm. His Spiritual Perception swiftly intruded into it, separating the lotus seat and the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’. After which, he carefully pulled away the Green Lotus Seat.

Having lost the bonds of the Green Lotus Seat, that originally tiny green-colored flame suddenly grew by a few times. In just the blink of an eye, the green-colored flame seedling turned into a cluster of flame which was suspended in midair.

As the size of the flame grew, the temperature in the mountain cave also rose extremely quickly. At the top of the mountain cave, the rock wall had already melted quietly, forming a hole the size of one’s head.

After extending his hand to wipe the perspiration off of his forehead, Xiao Yan took two small steps back and raised his head. His face was filled with seriousness as he stared at the rising green-colored flame. Although his heart had already done its best to calm down, his palms still trembled involuntarily,

“What do I do next?” Xiao Yan forcefully pretended to be calm as his shaking voice asked.

“The power created from swallowing the ‘Heavenly Flame’ will be extremely strong. Thus, I will use my Spiritual Strength to surround the entire cave. Otherwise, over half of this mountain may be incinerated by the ‘Heavenly Flame’ before you can completely swallow it.” Yao Lao said deeply as he patted Xiao Yan’s shoulders, comforting him.

“Yes.” Xiao Yan hurriedly nodded his head.

“Although saying this might sound inauspicious but as an insurance, you better sit on top of the green lotus. If anything were to happen, the green lotus can protect your life. Otherwise, even if it’s me, it would be difficult to rescue you in the instant that is required to save your life. After all, you have to swallow the ‘Heavenly Flame’ into your body. That is an extremely dangerous act.” Yao Lao hesitated for a moment before saying helplessly.

Xiao Yan smiled bitterly and nodded his head. The tip of his feet tapped on the ground and his body gently floated onto the Green Lotus Seat. After which, he tilted his head to face Yao Lao.

“Consume the ‘Blood Lotus Pill’ first. Without the protection of the blood film that forms, it would be impossible to come into close contact with the ‘Heavenly Flame’ with your strength.” Yao Lao said seriously.

Xiao Yan nodded his head. He bent his palm slightly and sucked the small jade bottle to his hand. After tilting the jade bottle, a dragon eye sized medicinal pill that was faintly emitting a healthy luster, rolled into his hand.

Holding the ‘Blood Lotus Pill’ in his hand, Xiao Yan placed it under his nose and sniffed. A strange scent shrouded the tip of his nose while a type of icy feeling almost caused his spirit to tremble a couple of times.

Xiao Yan focused his gaze on this tier five medicinal pill. He curled his fist abruptly, closed his eyes and stuffed it into his mouth.

The moment the ‘Blood Lotus Pill’ entered Xiao Yan mouth, it transformed into a somewhat dark and cold energy that swiftly entered all of the Qi Paths in Xiao Yan’s body. Finally, layers of a blood like film, slowly penetrated his Qi Paths and even his bones.

Following the penetration of the blood film, Xiao Yan’s body suddenly trembled intensely. Threads of fresh blood started to soar out from his pores. In just the blink of an eye, a layer of bright red fresh blood covered his body, giving him a terrifying appearance.

Not long after this fresh blood appeared, it swiftly coagulated and finally formed a blood-colored cuticle. These cuticles covered Xiao Yan's hands and legs. Even his eyes were completely covered within it.

The blood-colored cuticle appeared to have formed an extremely dense blood-colored armor that was impervious to the wind, tightly protecting Xiao Yan within it.

Xiao Yan slowly extended his hand that was covered by the blood-colored cuticle and aimed at the 'Heavenly Flame' in midair. A suction force suddenly surged forth.

Following the appearance of the suction force, the green-colored flame in midair suddenly inflated. In the blink of an eye, a terrifying destructive strength slowly spread out from within the green-colored flame as though it had been awoken.

Xiao Yan focused his gaze intently on the cluster of green-colored flame that was growing larger. He knew that the swallowing of the 'Heavenly Flame' had begun!

Chapter 228: Detaching The Flame Seed

Within the bright cave, the green-colored flame writhed intensely. Traces of prominent distortion clearly appeared in the air surrounding the flame following the writhing of the cluster of the flame seedling. It was unexpected that the 'Green Lotus Core Flame's' temperature would be so terrifying...

As the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' gradually became wilder, Yao Lao, who was first to sense this, swiftly spread out his powerful Spiritual Strength and completely covered the entire cave. At the same time, he isolated the extremely high temperature that appeared in the cave.

In midair, the green-colored flame's, enlarged by the wind, expanded by nearly a hundred times in the blink of an eye. Following the change of its size, the originally warm and soothing flame had become wild and violent. The flame whistled as it writhed, releasing a 'chi chi' sound. The surrounding air was also incinerated by the hot green flame into nothingness.

Xiao Yan focused his gaze on the enormous green flame in midair before turning his head around to look at Yao Lao. He waited for the latter to nod his head. Then he took in a deep breath of hot air. His hand, which was covered by a blood-colored cuticle, shakingly aimed at the green flame and released a violent suction force.

When sucking the 'Heavenly Flame', the suction force, which could usually easily suck a huge rock over was only able to slowly move the 'Heavenly Flame' through the air. Moreover, each time the shapeless suction force came into contact with the 'Green Lotus Core Flame', it could only endure for two to three seconds before it would be incinerated into nothingness by the terrifying heat.

Therefore, even though Xiao Yan and the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' may have only been a few meters apart, the amount of Dou Qi exhausted was an enormous.

Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the green-colored flame that was slowly moving over. His breathing was somewhat rapid and his forehead was covered in perspiration. The perspiration followed the contours of his face as it flowed down. Under the reflection from the blood-colored cuticle, it appeared to be droplets of bright red, fresh blood.

As the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' gradually grew closer, the terrifying heat energy that it emitted caused even the face of Yao Lao to the side to reveal some shock. Clearly, the energy contained within this 'Heavenly Flame', that was ranked nineteenth on the 'Heavenly Flame Ranking', seemed to have exceeded even his expectations.

When the enormous green-colored flame stopped around a meter in front of Xiao Yan, the terrifying heat that it emitted still caused some of the hard green stone to gradually crack despite Yao Lao having used his Spiritual Strength to isolate the inside of the cave. A moment later, some of the huge stones transformed into numerous small stones which were incinerated into piles of green-colored fine powder.

Yao Lao's face was filled with seriousness as he eyed the huge green-colored flame that had stopped in front of Xiao Yan. The somewhat blurry body surface of Yao Lao suddenly began to fluctuate intensely like a water wave. Seeing his body's change, Yao Lao's expression changed slightly. His pair of hands formed seals in a lightning like manner and let out a low cry. Instantly, thick white-colored flame swiftly rose from his body and gradually stopped when it covered all of it.

After summoning the 'Bone Chilling Flame', Yao Lao once again became calm. He took a few small steps back, stared intently at the writhing green-colored flame with a serious, old face, and quickly said, "Extend your hands into the green-colored flame. The middle of the cluster of the flame should form the wisp of the flame seed. Take it out! Hurry!"

Hearing Yao Lao's words, Xiao Yan's body trembled slightly. Under the blood-colored cuticle, a pair of eyes were opened wide. Xiao Yan pulled the corner of his mouth in some disbelief. Extend his hand into the flame? Was that not seeking death?

The dumfounded thought swiftly flashed across his heart. A moment later, he calmed down his mind from its stunned state. Since Yao Lao had told him this, then he should do as told. He did not have even the slightest experience when it came to swallowing a 'Heavenly Flame'. Therefore, he could only follow Yao Lao's every order...

Although when swallowing the 'Heavenly Flame', any little mistake would result in the backlash from the 'Heavenly Flame' turning one into a pile of ashes, Xiao Yan was able to give Yao Lao an unreserved amount of trust.

Xiao Yan nodded his chin without anyone noticing before suddenly raising his head. He stared intently at the green-colored flame that was getting closer. His slightly trembling hand opened and closed slightly, preparing to charge into the 'Heavenly Flame' at any moment.

When the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' arrived to a spot around two to three feet from Xiao Yan, the surrounding hard mountain rock ground had already been incinerated into a huge hole. This result was something that occurred even with Yao Lao's effort of protection in place. If Yao Lao were to withdraw the protection from the Spiritual Strength, the entire mountain peak would be incinerated into a pile of ashes in an extremely short time.

The green lotus emitted a faint green-colored glow as Xiao Yan sat cross legged on its lotus seat. This layer of glow helped Xiao Yan block a large portion of the 'Heavenly Flame' temperature. Even with this, there was still some residual temperature that managed to seep in, causing the blood-colored cuticle to form droplets of bright red liquid.

Xiao Yan's dark black eyes were reflected the green-colored demonic and exotic flame as he eyed the enormous flame that had stopped in front of him. His throat rolled slightly before he clenched his teeth violently and slowly extended his hand, which was covered with the blood-colored cuticles, into the cluster of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'.

Following his hand's gradual extension into the 'Green Lotus Core Flame', the layer of blood-colored cuticles on his arm began to swiftly melt. Droplets of blood like liquid repeatedly dripped down. Each time a drop of liquid left his hand, it would swiftly be incinerated by the green-colored flame into nothingness.

Although the blood-colored cuticle melted extremely quickly within the 'Heavenly Flame', the medicinal strength of the 'Blood Lotus Pill' within Xiao Yan's body released a never ending amount of dark and cold energy as the cuticle melted. These energies passed through his Qi Paths before swiftly and completely repairing the melted blood-colored cuticle on his hand.

Under this cycle of continuous melting and replacement, Xiao Yan's hand was finally completely extended into the 'Heavenly Flame'.

Being in such close contact with the 'Green Lotus Core Flame', the blood-colored cuticle all over Xiao Yan's body began to show signs of melting with varying intensity. After which, the blood-colored liquid dripped down like flowing water. At a glance, it appeared as though fresh blood was continuously being emitted from within his pores. His delicate and handsome face was also currently covered by the tumbling fresh blood, like a demon that had climbed out of hell. Overall, he appeared extremely terrifying.

Xiao Yan stared intently at the continuously writhing green-colored flame with unblinking eyes. His hand swiftly grasped within the 'Heavenly Flame'. This was the first time he

had come into such close contact with a 'Heavenly Flame' that was not controlled by anyone. Although there was some bizarre novelty, there was a greater amount of uneasiness and apprehension. Under this kind of situation, if the blood-colored cuticle on his hand failed to be replaced in time, then Xiao Yan would turn into a pile of ashes within a short few seconds.

From underneath the blood-colored cuticle, perspiration dripped from Xiao Yan's forehead, entering his eyes. There was a soreness and swelling pain in his eyes from the salty sweat but he did not dare blink his eyes even once. He tightly pressed his mouth together as his palm slowly made its way within the green-colored flame inch by inch.

When Xiao Yan was searching for the wisp of flame seed of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame', he could not help but be shocked and amazed by the high temperature of the 'Heavenly Flame'. The temperature it contained had far exceeded Xiao Yan's expectations. Even though he had prepared many things, the terrifying high temperature carried by the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' still slowly seeped past the blood-colored cuticle and the green lotus energy cover's defense, causing the skin of Xiao Yan, who had been hiding under them, to become red, much like a searing hot iron.

Xiao Yan clenched his teeth as he bared the intense burning pain. Through the corner of his eyes, he swiftly glanced at his surroundings and was somewhat appalled to find that the small cave had expanded to two times its original size.

At this time, the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' seemed to have realized the intentions of Xiao Yan. Instantly, it started turn and the natural energy contained within the surrounding space began to riot. Multi-colored mottled energy slowly flowed, much like a colorful river, appearing extremely dazzling.

The multi-colored mottled energy spiraled around the surroundings of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'. Occasionally, a wisp of flame would pounce on it. Immediately, these round shaped mottled energy rings would appear like donuts which had been bitten off by a dog, leaving it with missing and chipped edges.

Following the sudden uprising of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame,' the originally terrifying temperature within the cave immediately rose sharply. The surroundings within the mountain cave began to swiftly crack under this sudden sharp rise in temperature. Numerous huge crack lines quietly spread and in only a moment, they covered the entire mountain cave. Looking at the interior which had been damaged until it was full of holes, it probably would have collapsed long ago had it not been for Yao Lao's support.

"What a terrifying destructive power. If it were to be thrown into a city, it might be able to incinerate a huge city into ruins within an hour." Eyeing the inner part of the mountain cave which had undergone a drastic change in only a mere moment, palpitations surfaced on Xiao Yan's face. He muttered the words before quickly turning his gaze towards Yao Lao.

At this moment, Yao Lao had a tension filled face as he stared at every action the green-colored flame made. Upon sensing Xiao Yan looking over, the tensed face of Yao Lao became slightly gentle and gave Xiao Yan a comforting smile.

Xiao Yan faced the forceful smile of Yao Lao and nodded. Suddenly, his eyebrows lifted. An unrestrained joy surged over his face as he hurriedly turned his head around, focusing his gaze intently within the green-colored flame.

The hand that was covered by a blood-colored cuticle crazily started wildly grasped around within the green-colored flame. An instant later, the swiftly dancing hand suddenly stiffened. A smile gradually climbed onto the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth.

On one side, Yao Lao gave a huge sigh of relief when he saw Xiao Yan's expression. Although the blood armor coagulated by the 'Blood Lotus Pill' was strong, it could not withstand a prolonged grilling by the 'Heavenly Flame'. Once the blood armor vaporized because of the exhaustion of its energy, Xiao Yan's attempt at swallowing of the 'Heavenly Flame' this time around would have to be declared as a failure.

Xiao Yan's hand tightly grabbed something that's substance was like that of an actual seed. He clenched his hand and withstood the burning pain from his palm as he gradually withdrew his hand from within the green-colored flame.

When Xiao Yan's hand had finally withdrew from the green-colored flame, he found a wisp of green-colored lava liquid that was squirming in his palm.

"Is this the Flame Seed of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'?" Staring at the wisp of green-colored lava that was emitting a frightening temperature, Xiao Yan blinked his eyes and softly muttered.

Chapter 229: Heavenly Flame Forging the Body

Following the withdrawal of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' flame seed, the enormous green-colored flame in front of Xiao Yan immediately began to gradually shrink. A while later, it turned into wisps of tiny green-colored flames and entered into the green-colored lava within Xiao Yan's hand.

"This is the Origin Flame Seed of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'. Don't look down on its size. When it was initially formed, it would have been the massive size of half a mountain peak. However, after thousands of years of being honed by the earth, its size has become increasingly small. Only after its size has been compressed to the size of one's palm would it be able to form a little flame spirit. Only at that moment can it truly be called a 'Heavenly Flame!'."

"This thumb-size strip of lava has absorbed terrifying energy for over the thousands of years it was being compressed... You can just imagine... if such a thing were to completely explode, how extreme of a destruction would released... Bluntly putting it, at

such a time, even a Dou Zhong would only have one absolute end when faced with this spontaneously combusting energy...” Yao Lao stared at the green-colored lava in Xiao Yan’s palm that was like a worm as he softly said, “To die!”

“Hu...” Xiao Yan exhaled a long breath and quietly nodded his head. He carefully held that strip of green-colored lava in his palm. Due to the terrifying temperature contained within the strip of lava, it caused the thick blood-colored cuticle layer to melt at a swift pace that would make most people nervous.

“What’s next?” Xiao Yan blinked his eyes and muttered.

“Swallow it...”

The thick white flame on Yao Lao’s body trembled uncontrollably for a couple of times. He tried his best to maintain the calmness in his old voice but it still shook a little. The current step that Xiao Yan needed to carry out was the most dangerous step in swallowing the ‘Heavenly Flame’. Regardless of how strong and firm the outside of one’s body was, the interior of one’s body would always be the weakest part for him. Forget about the ‘Heavenly Flame’ that possessed great destructive power. If something even a little harmful were to enter into his body, it would cause a strong person to feel neither able to live nor die.

TL: Feel neither able to live nor die - extreme pain/anguish

Hearing Yao Lao’s words, Xiao Yan’s hand which was tightly holding the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ flame seed trembled a few times in an unobvious manner. He lowered his head slightly and stared intently at the slowly squirming flame seed with his dark black eyes. A struggle could be seen in his black and white eyes.

Regardless of how calm Xiao Yan’s character was, his heart would unavoidably feel some terror and apprehension when faced with making this kind of life or death decision. Who could blame him? After all, what he was about to swallow was an extremely restless bomb. This bomb had an extremely high probability to blow his body into ashes the moment he swallowed it.

Following Xiao Yan’s silence, the atmosphere within the cave became quiet. The stifling hot air hovered around the cave before moving along some cracks it formed.

Yao Lao also sighed softly as he eyed Xiao Yan’s slightly trembling hand. There was no disappointed expression on his face because of Xiao Yan’s hesitation. Being in possession of the experience of swallowing a ‘Heavenly Flame’, he was extremely clear just how uncertain one’s heart and spirit would be at this moment...

Back then, when he was swallowing the ‘Bone Chilling Flame’, he had even held the flame seed and sat foolishly and trembling for nearly an hour before he finally adopted

the thought that he was going to die as he chomped down on the flame seed and violently forced the flame seed into his stomach...

Seeing that young man who was carrying the flame seed with a struggling face, Yao Lao also remained quiet. He did not open his mouth to say any words of comfort. This was because swallowing the 'Heavenly Flame' had always posed an extremely great risk. Although they had prepared the 'Blood Lotus Pill' and other things according to his request, these things would only simply raise the success rate of swallowing the 'Heavenly Flame' by a little.

According to his rough estimate, if the 'Blood Lotus Pill' and other assisting items were not present, the chance of successfully swallowing the 'Heavenly Flame' was not even at one percent. With them, the chances of success may have been raised to around ten percent. Even if this was so... the risk involved was still very significant. It could even be said that swallowing a 'Heavenly Flame' was an action that was gambling with one's luck. If one were lucky, one would roam through the heavens and overtake the land, if one was unlucky, one would turn into ash and be buried with the yellow ground...

TL: Earth is yellow. Accept it.

Therefore, when he saw Xiao Yan hesitating and struggling, Yao Lao did not say anything. He simply quietly sat in one corner and waited for the former's decision. However, he believed that the young man in front of him would not disappoint him. The three years of tough training had allowed Yao Lao to completely understand the viciousness and stubbornness that was hidden in the young man's heart. The young man had put in a lot of effort for the 'Heavenly Flame'. Now that it was time to bear fruit, his character would definitely not allow him to give up.

"Since you won't give up... then seize it! Live or die, strong or weak, will be chosen from this moment." Yao Lao's eyes drooped slightly as he muttered softly in his heart.

Time ticked by in silence. At one moment, the quietly seated young man's body suddenly trembled slightly. He inhaled a long breath of hot air and slightly raised his head, revealing the side of his face that was gradually escaping from immaturity. He smiled slightly at Yao Lao who was still maintaining his silence by the side and Xiao Yao then waved the flame seed in his hand. In a soft voice, he said, "Teacher, I'm starting!"

Hearing this, a gratified and gentle smile appeared on Yao Lao's old face. He slightly nodded his head and said softly, "I wish you success. Believe in yourself. You will not fail."

"Ke ke, I have always had confidence in myself." A brilliant smile appeared on the young man's delicate and handsome face. He slowly lifted the flame seed in his hand, pausing for a moment, before suddenly throwing it into his wide open mouth.

Once the green-colored strip of lava entered his mouth, Xiao Yan immediately closed his mouth tightly. At the same time, his entire body seemed to have been struck by lightning. It trembled intensely and his face which originally had some blood color suddenly turned pale.

Forcefully withstanding the waves of searing pain from within his body, Xiao Yan slowly closed his eyes and his mind gradually descended into his body.

When his mind sunk into his body, a foggy and misty sensory world immediately appeared within Xiao Yan's heart. Currently, there were many Qi Paths in his body that were damaged. The green-colored lava that had entered his body earlier had already been divided into threads of tiny green-colored flames. These green-colored flames contained a terrifying energy randomly passed through his Qi Paths. Anything that blocked the path in front of them would be instantly incinerated by them into nothingness.

As these green-colored flames passed by, the terrifyingly high temperature still managed to seep into Xiao Yan's Qi Paths despite them being protected by the blood film coagulated from the 'Blood Lotus Pill'. Although the remnant heat from what seeped through was not very hot, it undoubtedly still had a destructive impact on the weakest part of the human body, the Qi Paths...

Under the grilling from these high temperatures, the originally spacious and tough Qi Paths had been twisted like scarred skin, giving them an extremely strange and terrifying appearance.

Naturally, the pain that was created from his Qi Paths being grilled, until they were completely twisted, directly resulted in Xiao Yan's body repeatedly convulsing. The muscles all over his body tightened and bulged like worms. His pale white face did not have the slightest color of blood.

Within the Qi Paths, the green-colored flame wildly shuttled through. In just a few minutes, the inside of Xiao Yan's body was destroyed until it was a mess. The worst thing was that the medicinal effect of the 'Blood Lotus Pill' was mostly depleted by the 'Heavenly Flame'. The dissipated blood film no longer had replacements from the medicinal strength of the 'Blood Lotus Pill'.

Under the premise of having the protection from the blood film, the inside of Xiao Yan's body was still damaged by the terrifying 'Heavenly Flame' until this nearly crippled state. Should the blood layer disappear, everything in Xiao Yan's body, including his Qi Path, bones, heart etc, would be incinerated by the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' into nothingness within an extremely short time. When that happened, Xiao Yan, who had lost his essential organs to maintain his life would only be left with the path of death.

The blood film swiftly became thin under the burning of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'. Just as the blood film turned into an transparent state where it was about to volatilize, a

warm and cool item was pressed into Xiao Yan's hand. At the same time, Yao Lao's grave voice sounded, "Consume the 'Icy Spirit Cold Fountain'. After that, direct it to circulate within the Qi Paths of your body and raise the familiarity between the energy of the cold fountain and the Qi Paths. Once you complete the circulation, use the Dou Qi to wrap around the 'Heavenly Flame' and direct it to circulate through the route of the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Method before swallowing it!"

Xiao Yan nodded in his heart. He swiftly grabbed the jade bottle, squinted his eyes and nestled it close to his mouth. Immediately, an icy flow that was strong enough to cause the human body to become an ice sculpture, suddenly flowed into Xiao Yan's mouth and entered his body.

The bone piercing iciness of the cold liquid flowed through Xiao Yan's throat while felt as if that that section of his throat had been coagulated into an icy roll. His entire body shivered while strands of icy threads hovered over his hair.

The icy flow charged into his body and followed the Qi Paths as it began to flow in all directions. When the icy flow passed through any Qi Path, it would quickly form a cream layer of ice that covered his Qi Path and bones.

When the icy flow entered Xiao Yan's body, its bone piercing coldness coincidentally neutralized the heat in his body that was caused by the 'Heavenly Flame'. The sudden comfortable feeling caused Xiao Yan to let out a long sigh. His originally extremely pale face also regained some color.

As the icy layer covered every part of his body, Xiao Yan's mind also began to attempt to come into contact with a wisp of 'Green Lotus Core Flame' that was passing through his Qi Paths. However, his initial contact caused Xiao Yan to feel a great headache. This kind of 'Heavenly Flame' energy was extremely wild by nature. It was like trying to pull back a stubborn bull to get it to follow orders and was clearly not an easy thing.

After his attempt at controlling the flame failed, Xiao Yan did not give up because of it. He spurred on his mind and persistently attempted to control this wisp of 'Heavenly Flame'.

One failure, two failures, three failures... after failing an unknown number of time, Xiao Yan, who had tried until he had nearly become numb, suddenly felt his heart leap. He hurriedly steadied his mind and was filled with unrestrained joy as he realized that the wisp of 'Green Lotus Core Flame' which had randomly passed through this Qi Paths had actually begun to go along the route that his mind had pulled it through.

Sensing this situation, Xiao Yan's spirit was immediately raised. He hurriedly but carefully controlled this small wisp of 'Green Lotus Core Flame' and began to slowly circulate it through the correct Qi Path route.

In his Qi Paths, that were full of holes, a wisp of green-colored flame slowly flowed. Along the way, when it melted the nearby ice layer, a faint white-colored fog would shroud the Qi Paths again. A moment later, the white vapor would transform into some icy crystals that were pasted around Qi Path, creating a barrier to protect the Qi Path from the erosion of the 'Heavenly Flame'.

Chapter 230: Success

Xiao Yan's mind dragged the wisp of green-colored flame and slowly circulated it. At the places where the flame passed through, the ice layer coagulated from the 'Icy Spirit Cold Fountain' continued to melt.

As he carefully dragged this tiny wisp of green-colored flame and circulated it through some of his Qi Paths, other green-colored flames were also gradually attracted to this companion of theirs. With the help from the attraction force between the green-colored flames, the divided wisps of green flame in his body began to slowly merge together as Xiao Yan continued to control this one wisp of 'Green Lotus Core Flame' as he circulated it through his Qi Paths.

When the last wisp of green-colored flame was gathered together through Xiao Yan's hard work, the green-colored flames gradually merged. A moment later, it coagulated into a tiny green-colored lava.

Eyeing this green-colored lava that had once again appeared, Xiao Yan forcefully withstood the twitching pain that was emitted from within his body. He clenched his teeth and dragged it to continue circulating through his Qi Paths.

The 'Green Lotus Core Flame' after being merged together had undoubtedly become more violent and terrifying. When the green-colored lava trickled past, the thick ice layer was transformed to the point of not even having the thickness of a thumb. Moreover, the cold fog that it emitted was also incinerated by the green-colored flame until it turned into nothingness. The ice layer which had lost its replenishing system had a difficult time withstanding the erosion of the 'Heavenly Flame'.

The effect of the 'Icy Spirit Cold Fountain' was gradually being reduced with each movement of the heavenly flame. On one occasion when the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' erupted, a small section of the ice layer within Xiao Yan's Qi Path was actually completely melted. A small drop of green-colored lava penetrated through the defence of the ice layer and landed on the naked Qi Path. Immediately, the Qi Path acted like an excited worm and tensed up. An intense pain that reached deep into his soul caused Xiao Yan to violently vomit a mouthful of fresh blood.

Xiao Yan's teeth clenched against each other. That sudden appearance of intense pain caused Xiao Yan's head to feel giddy for awhile before he gradually calmed down. He did not even have time to wipe away the blood stains as he hurriedly focused upon the

heavenly flame. Once again, he controlled the green-colored lava and slowly circulated it along the Qi Paths.

During the circulation, Xiao Yan's mind grew increasingly proficient in controlling the movements of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'. However, because of this, the temperature that the green-colored flame emitted grew increasingly frightening. By now, the 'Icy Spirit Cold Fountain' in Xiao Yan's body was being repeatedly defeated by the 'Heavenly Flame' attack. It was likely only going to last a little longer before it completely melted with exhausted energy.

Clenching his teeth intensely, Xiao Yan used all his might to drag that tiny green-colored lava. The high temperature that was released from within it, seeping through Xiao Yan's Qi Paths and bones, directly causing tiny white-colored bubbles to appear on the surface of Xiao Yan's body. When the white bubbles broke, it revealed the bright red flesh under it. Numerous small crack lines spread out from within the blood and flesh, finally covering all over Xiao Yan's hands and body. They made Xiao Yan seem like a damaged porcelain doll, appearing extremely frightening.

Eyeing Xiao Yan's cracked skin all over his body, the corner of Yao Lao's eyes twitched involuntarily. This phenomenon of the skin cracking meant that the hot air had spread all over the interior of Xiao Yan's body. Without any path out, all the hot air could only break through Xiao Yan's skin and create cracks to escape through.

Usually, the appearance of such a scenario meant that the situation in the body was not proceeding smoothly. This was because if an energy surge were to happen, then the surface of Xiao Yan's skin had a high possibility of being directly blown apart.

Yao Lao's old face swiftly changed. His hands gripped tightly into a fist and relaxed repeatedly. It took a long while before he managed to suppress the fear in his heart. He waited quietly at the side, not daring to make the slightest sound to interrupt Xiao Yan.

The current Xiao Yan ignored the changes on the surface of his body. Instead, he had already placed all his attention onto the green-colored lava that was about to complete one circulation of his Qi Paths.

When the green-colored lava flowed through a main Qi Path, it finally completed a perfect full cycle. At this moment, Xiao Yan could clearly feel that relationship between his mind and the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' had become a little more tacit.

After the green-colored lava completed the final circulation, there was a sudden surge of Dou Qi in Xiao Yan's body. This slight change had an extreme effect on the unstable situation. The slight tremble of the Dou Qi caused the hot air that filled Xiao Yan's entire body to violently surge outward through Xiao Yan's arm, carrying a big piece of flesh and blood with it.

The sudden intense pain caused Xiao Yan's spirit to violently tremble a few times. On his forehead, cold sweat was like dripping water as it swiftly fell, drenching his clothes.

Taking a few deep breath in his heart, Xiao Yan's palm groped within the storage ring and took out a bottle of healing medicine. He randomly poured it over his wound and continued to place his mind on the green-colored flame in his body.

Due to the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' having completed one cycle, the Purple Flame Dou Qi within the vortex of his body suddenly started writhing. Under the direction of his mind, a wisp of Purple-colored Dou Qi flowed out from the vortex and covered the green-colored lava within it... Although each time the purple flame came into contact with the 'Heavenly Flame', it would be instantly incinerated into nothing, it was fortunate there was a near-never ending supply of purple flame. Therefore, the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' that had just finished one cycle was once again dragged through the route required by the 'Flame Mantra'...

As the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' was pushed through the route dictated by the 'Flame Mantra', it appeared to have felt an uneasiness somewhere. Immediately, the flame which had become calmer after a full cycle, once again became violent. A dark green-colored flame rose from the lava and ruthlessly grilled the Qi Paths that had been covered by a layer of ice. Wherever the flame passed, the Qi Paths completely changed their shape; they looked severely injured.

Having swallowed the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' in this manner, Xiao Yan could be considered to have experienced its terror. Before this swallowing had completed, the inside of his body was already damaged until it was a complete mess. Looking at his current wounds, he would have to rest for at least a few months even with the help of various healing medicinal pills if he wanted to recover back to his original condition. After all, his injuries this time around were far too serious. If he were an ordinary person, it might have been enough to turn him into a cripple...

Within his Qi Paths, the Purple Flame Dou Qi continued to be incinerated into nothingness while the vortex continued to go all out to deliver the Dou Qi. It would deliver the same amount of Dou Qi that was burnt. Although by pushing it like this, the Dou Qi stored within the vortex was diminishing at a visible speed, at the same time the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' also began to circulate successfully through the route directed by the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Method.

Within the interior of his Qi Paths, the layer of ice formed by the 'Icy Spirit Cold Fountain' had gradually become thin from its original thick state after being depleted by the 'Heavenly Flame' over a long period of time. It then transformed from its thin state to one that barely existed. By now, the freezing cold layer of ice had already completely lost its ability to protect...

With the disappearance of the layer of ice, the already terrible circumstances inside Xiao Yan's body became even worse. The high temperature grilled his Qi Paths until

they were a jumbled mess. In some tiny areas, the Qi Paths began to gradually form clots, blocking the flow of Dou Qi.

By this stage, Xiao Yan, who had already played all his cards, could only clench his teeth and put in all his effort to drive the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' to complete the circulation route of the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Method. This was because only by doing this would he receive a perfect compensation. Otherwise, once the 'Heavenly Flame' flared back up, he might well be turned into powder on the spot.

"Chi..." On Xiao Yan's face, a small blood slit suddenly cracked open. Fresh blood flowed out from it, wetting half of Xiao Yan's face with a blood red color. Looking at him, he appeared like a white and red demon.

The closed eyed Xiao Yan naturally did not know just how terrifying his outer appearance had become. He could only vaguely sense that there was an intense pain that suddenly appeared on his face. After which, he focused all his attention on circulating the Dou Qi, pulling that green-colored lava, whose resistance was growing increasingly intense and completing the final path of the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Technique.

After being depleted by the 'Heavenly Flame' for a long time, the Purple Flame Dou Qi in the vortex appeared to be almost completely exhausted. There were only the base seventeen drops of purple-colored liquid energy that were rolling around the vortex.

TL: Purple drops cannot be recovered (unless to train to that stage again) unlike regular Dou Qi that can be recovered over time

When the last thread of gas Dou Qi was released, Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before he began to transfer the liquid energy out of the vortex and directed them to cover the green-colored lava and use all their might to drag it.

The liquid energy within the vortex was worthy of being of a higher grade compared to the gas energy. A small droplet of purple-colored liquid was able to withstand the incineration of the 'Heavenly Flame' for over twenty seconds before it completely evaporated.

Seeing that the effect of the liquid energy was quite good, Xiao Yan's spirit rose. He did not care about anything else as he directly and continuously withdrew drops of liquid energy from within the vortex and then drove the green-colored lava strip to pass through the last stretch of the route signalled by his Qi Method.

The seventeen drops of purple-colored liquid energy in the vortex were consumed until only three drops were left. By then, the green-colored lava finally exited the last route of the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Method... when the green-colored lava exited the last Qi Path, a sudden faint cooling feeling suddenly rose within Xiao Yan's head which had been numbed from the intense pain, causing him to recover quite a lot of calmness.

After the current 'Green Lotus Core Flame' passed through the route of the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Method, the high temperature that carried an extremely damaging strength suddenly began to gradually weaken. A moment later, the high temperature almost completely withdrew into the lava. The violence disappeared and a thread of soothing warmth gradually spread forth...

"Have I succeeded..."

Within the mountain cave, Yao Lao eyed Xiao Yan whose entire body did not even have a piece of skin that was in good condition and sighed heavily. A gratified smile appeared on his face as he nodded slightly. His finger flicked gently and the tiny Acceptance Spirit on the rock's surface turned into a gray glow that shot directly into Xiao Yan's body.

As the Acceptance Soul entered Xiao Yan's body, a piercing green-colored flame cover instantly shot out from within Xiao Yan's body. After which, it quickly wrapped around him. The writhing hot green flame on it isolated everyone's sight from Xiao Yan.

Eyeing the green-colored flame cover that suddenly appeared, Yao Lao smiled slightly and muttered softly, "What a frightening little guy. He was actually able to withstand the pain caused by the 'Heavenly Flame' forging through his body. How remarkable..."

Within the spacious interior of the mountain cave, the green-colored flame cover wrapped Xiao Yan within it much like a chicken egg. The writhing green-colored flame seemed to declare that Xiao Yan was undergoing a metamorphosis...