

# Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 251: Hiring A Long Time Fighter - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 251: Hiring A Long Time Fighter

## Chapter 251: Hiring A Long Time Fighter

As first rays of the morning sun leaked through the patterned window, speckles of light could be seen illuminated on the floor boards, forming an image just like a blooming flower, warm and beautiful.

In the room, Xiao Yan, who was seated in a crossed-legged position on the green lotus, slowly opened his eyes. A faint green glow that was emitted from the pitch black pupil suddenly flashed, and disappeared in seconds.

Stretching his body, Xiao Yan took in a light breath of the cool morning air, a comfortable feeling surged in between his heart and lungs which gradually spread through his whole body.

After a night's rest, the exhaustion on Xiao Yan's face has completely disappeared, he gently came down from the Green Lotus Seat. With a wave of his palm, the Green Lotus Seat turned into a blur of green light and was sucked back into the storage ring.

Straightening his clothes, Xiao Yan opened the door and entered the living room. Sweeping his eyes, he discovered that Hai Bo Dong had already woken up and was standing at the window, quietly staring out the window at the noisy street with his arms held behind his back.

Aware that Xiao Yan had come out, Hai Bo Dong turned around showing his teeth and smiled, saying: "Seeing your current state, you seem to have adjusted well, haven't you?"

Nodding his head with a smile, Xiao Yan flicked out a wide black robe, and said while smiling: "Come on, lets take advantage of the Mo clan being busy today. We will first go in to look for Qing Ling, then we will give the old guy from the Mo clan a good birthday celebration..."

"Looking at the murderous expression on your face, it seems like the Mo clan's happy occasion would quickly change into a funeral arrangement." Hai Bo Dong looked at the cold expression on Xiao Yan's face and raised an eyebrow as he joked.

"Since he can order people to obliterate the Desert Metal Mercenary Company, he naturally must have some preparations in case of revenge. Although I am not willing to exterminate his family at this moment, there is no reason to hesitate about killing the old man." Xiao Yan put both of his hands into his sleeves, smiled and said: "In addition, with the Mo clan losing their main support, I'm afraid that the position of their clan will rapidly

decline. At that time, the three large clans of the Eastern Province would not give up trying to gobble up the territory of the Mo clan.”

“Aren’t you afraid that the Misty Cloud Sect would come to help him take revenge?”

“Old man Hai, do you think that the Misty Cloud Sect would come to kill two Dou Huang practitioners just because of the death of a minor minister?” Xiao Yan smiled.

“Two Dou Huang practitioners?” Hai Bo Dong blinked. After a long while, he rolled his eyes and said: “I have already mentioned that I do not want you to drag me into it; this is a matter between you and them, and I am not related.”

“Is the old man Hai scared of the Misty Cloud Sect?” Xiao yan said while smiling.

“Sigh, don’t use such lowly methods to goad me and fight. Although I am wary of the Misty Cloud Sect, it’s a long way from me being scared. I just do not want to anger them with no reason but because of you. Once my debt to you is over, I will regain my freedom and leave to the high skies and wide land.” Hai Bo Dong threw out words of withdrawal.

Playing around with a exquisite wooden table cup, Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before sweeping his eyes up and down Hai Bo Dong, smiling authentically: “Old man Hai, what starred Dou Huang are you right now?”

“Two stars. Why do you ask?” when faced with this question, Hai Bo Dong’s face turned stiff and bitterly replied.

“Oh, then could I ask how many stars did you have before you were sealed?” Xiao Yan had a treacherous smile on his face, like a fox staring at a coveted rabbit.

“Five Star.” Hai Bo Dong said, while glancing at Xiao Yan.

“Five star Dou Huang....., So it seems, although the old man Hai’s seal had been broken, he still cannot return to his previous peak.” Xiao Yan said with some regret.

Pouting his mouth, Hai Bo Dong waved his sleeve at Xiao Yan and said: “I have been sealed for decades, it is impossible for my strength to revert in an instant. I will only need... maybe four to five years before my strength will return to it’s peak.”

“Ha ha, I am scared that Old Mister Hai himself isn’t too sure about his words. As we all know that sometimes, recovering one’s strength after losing it may take longer than the time needed for promotion. Who knows how long it will take?” Xiao Yan smiled and shook his head.

“Xiao Yan, what are you trying to say?” Hai Bo Dong asked as he glanced and scowled at the strange smile on Xiao Yan face.

I just want to say, I might be able to let the Old Mister Hai recover his lost strength from the seal within a year's time and with no significant side effects. "Xiao Yan fingers gently tapped the cup on the wood, chuckling.

Hai Bo Dong's old face slightly changed as he heard what Xiao Yan had just said. His murky pupils showed a hint of surprise but rapidly returned to normal after a short moment. Prudently staring at green flames, he hesitated and asked: "What way?"

"Have you ever heard of the Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill'?" Xiao Yan asked as his slender fingers gently tapped. Looking at Hai Bo Dong's slightly dazed look, he couldn't help but laugh. "This is a kind of tier 5 pill, although it isn't of a very high tier, the materials needed for concocting the pill is quite hard to find. Its role is to be able to cause seals, or recession of strength of the body caused by injuries to be completely repaired. This type of pill is very appropriate for Old Mister Hai."

"Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill? " Hai Bo Dong muttered several times with a special look of joy on his face. His eyes firmly fixed on Xiao Yan, licked his lips and said:" Well, what you need as payment? "Hai Bo Dong could not believe that Xiao Yan, a person who wouldn't wake up early unless there was a profit to be made, would be so kind and help him with no reason.

"He he ....." after he heard this, Xiao Yan smiled just like a cunning fox: "Since the Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill herbs are quite difficult to put together, it takes a lot of time to collect these herbs. I will take care of the herbs needed for the pill, however, before I refine the Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill, Old Minster Hai must stay by my side ....." "

"..... What are you looking for is a long term fighter, right?" Hy Bo Dong said with his eyes twitching, immediately guessing the purpose of Xian Yan.

Xiao Yan had a smile on his face and did not deny Hai Bo Dong's words.

Looking at Xiao Yan's smiling face, Hai Bo Dong, frowned, his face showing unhappiness. No matter what, Hai Bo Dong was a strong Dou Huang and he naturally did not feel very pleased when letting Xiao Yan use him as a fighter.

"Old Mister Hai, you should know, rely on your own strength. If not for some special luck, I fear that it is extremely difficult for you to return to your peak within a decade. As long as you stay by my side as a guard for a small duration, you can save a decade. This deal looks really good, do you know the amount of things you can do in a decade? "Xiao Yan teasingly said, continuing to hit the weak last defense in Hai Bo Dong's heart.

Wearing a calm expression, Hai Bo Dong's heart continued to struggle. Xiao Yan did not bother to speak again, quietly sitting in a chair, waiting for Hai Bo Dong's reply.

The spacious living room had a slightly dull and silent atmosphere. After a good long while, Hai Bo Dong reluctantly sighed and looked up staring at Xiao Yan. With a low voice, he said: "I do not care exactly how rare those herbs are, I'll give you a year. Within this year, I will guard you and protect your safety. However, you have to bring those herbs together and then help me refine the Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill in this period of time! Otherwise, if you spend several years collecting herbs, doesn't that mean that I have to keep on staying on your side for several years?"

"Oh, no problem!" Hearing this, Xiao Yan slightly waved and replied. Smiling and nodding his head, he thought: a Dou Huang level bodyguard, this could be counted as a rare occurrence. In the future, he may offend the monstrous and tyrannical Misty Cloud Sect and to have such a strong and experienced person by his side would save him a lot of strength.

Although Yao Lao and Xiao Yan secretly put something into Hai Bo Dong's body, Xiao Yan didn't dare to say such things out loud. No matter what, Hai Bo Dong was still a Dou Huang practitioner with extremely high dignity. He could make transactions with others but absolutely would not tolerate threats.

If Xiao Yan really insisted on using this thing within Hai Bo Dong's body to stress him and force him to become his guardian. The instant he hears it, the once reputed Jia Ma Empire Ice Emperor, would disregard his own life and immediately attack in fury. From a fight with a Dou Huang gone mad, even with Yao Lao's protection, would definitely not end in a good outcome.

Therefore, if it was possible to use mutually satisfactory conditions to solve this problem, it was naturally the best outcome.

Looking at Hai Bo Dong's slightly helpless face, Xiao Yan's palm gently stroked the Heavy Xuan Ruler that hid under his black robes, his face showing a proud smile.

After a thinking about the bitter tasks he would face in this year, Hai Bo Dong took out a piece of parchment from his spatial ring and threw onto the table, helplessly saying: "This is the fruit of going out to the streets while you were practicing last night. This is a rough map of the Mo clan, with this map you should have success in finding the little girl called Qing Ling."

Hearing this, a touch of surprise surfaced on Xiao Yan's face. He grabbed the map and looked at it carefully. He could not help but shake his head and exclaim: "It seems like hiring Mister Hai as a bodyguard was an extremely wise decision."

Faced with Xiao Yan's praise, Hai Bo Dong's mouth twitched a bit, not bothering too much.

After sizing up the map, Xiao Yan carefully put the map away and stood up. The hood of his large black cloak was put down, which made Xiao Yan suddenly look like he was being shrouded in shadows.

"Let's go, towards the Mo clan." With his body wrapped tightly, Xiao Yan smiled at Hai Bo Dong and turned to the door of the room to leave. Behind him, Hai Bo Dong also reluctantly put on the black robe, following Xiao Yan out of the room.

Once out of the room, Xiao Yan closed the door behind him, then walked down the corridor, followed by the stairs.

Near the door of the inn, a delicate woman dressed in a tight-fitting gown that had the color of the moon was quietly standing. Her exquisitely seductive figure, wrapped in the moon robe, had a unique charm.

At this moment, she was smiling and was beside Ling Lin happily chatting. At the hall, several fiery gazes were quietly focused on that gracefully tender body.

After the slow descent down the last flight of stairs, Xiao Yan suddenly raised his head slightly, looking casually down the front door at the moment. When his eyes swept across, he saw a faint trace of a woman with unattainable temperament in the moon robe. Suddenly, his moving feet became frozen. It was as if Xiao Yan had been struck by lightning and was stiff on the spot!

### **Chapter 252: Nalan Yanran**

Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the moon robed lady laughing sweetly and softly by the main door. His face which was covered under the dark shadow suddenly turned from a smiling one to a dark one. Although three years had past and both of them had undergone great changes, he could still see the spoiled shadow of Nalan Yanran in that woman!

His fist was tightly clenched and his nails pierced into his palms, emitting waves of throbbing pain. With unblinking eyes, Xiao Yan stared at the frowns and smiles of the moon robed lady. A fury that was difficult to control abruptly swarmed out of his heart. She had likely spent these last three years at the Misty Cloud Sect in comfort. What about him?? He had narrowly climbed from the blade of death countless of times. Perhaps she did not know but each time when Xiao Yao was about to reach the limit of what he was able bare during his harsh training, he would forcefully clench his fist and cruelly endure it because of her.

Xiao Yan's body trembled slightly. Almost immediately, a ferocious Qi suddenly soared from within Xiao Yan's body.

“Xiao Yan?” Hai Bo Dong, who was walking behind Xiao Yan could not help but feel at a loss when he sensed Xiao Yan’s unrestrained Qi surging out. He immediately and hurriedly cried softly behind Xiao Yan.

Hai Bo Dong’s voice that carried some icy Dou Qi was transmitted into Xiao Yan’s ear, causing the latter to gradually recover from the inexplicable emotion that had suddenly surged in his heart. Xiao Yan inhaled a deep mouthful of cool air and slowly closed his eyes. In his heart, he quietly muttered, “How unexpected!”

Indeed, it was unexpected. During the three years, the beautiful woman not far in front of him was practically the motivation for him to forcefully bear the lonely tough training. Now that he had suddenly meet her, the emotions he was feeling had almost caused him to act on impulse and forget everything else.

“It is indeed very unexpected...”

Yao Lao’s pacifying laughter also slowly sounded in Xiao Yan’s heart. Having been accompanying Xiao Yan during the tough training the entire time, Yao Lao naturally clearly understood just what kind of deep imprint the woman in front had in Xiao Yan’s heart. Even though the imprint was left behind after her trampling of Xiao Yan’s pride, regardless of how one said it, the position this woman held in Xiao Yan’s heart may well be comparable to Xun Er whom Xiao Yan cared about immensely. Of course, Xiao Yan had totally different directions and emotions to the two.

From a certain perspective, if a woman was able to cause a man to remember her fiercely at every moment, she seemed to have succeeded regardless of what was her intentions were.

Extending his hand into the black robe, Xiao Yan used a great amount of strength to rub his face until treads of bright red surfaced on his delicate and handsome face. Only then did Xiao Yan stop. He inhaled deeply a couple of times. Finally, he gradually completed the adjustment of his mood. His gaze contained some coldness as it swept across Nalan Yanran and the old man beside her whom had also left Xiao Yan a poor impression. In his heart, he softly asked, “Teacher, can you check what is her current strength?”

Hearing this, Yao Lao was quiet for a moment. A moment later, he replied, “Cannot...”

Hearing these words, Xiao Yan’s heart suddenly sank. He was stunned as he let out an involuntary cry in his heart, “Cannot? How can that be? With Teacher’s strength, you are actually unable to find out her foundation? Don’t tell me that in these three years she has actually soared to a Dou Huang or higher?”

“What nonsense are you saying?” Seeing Xiao Yan losing himself to such an extent, Yao Lao didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry. He continued, “It is not because of her that results in me being unable to probe her true strength. Her body is covered by a

layer of energy film. It is this layer of energy film that blocks my Spiritual Perception from probing.”

“With my experience, she should be carrying some kind of item that could cut-off people’s probing. Therefore, you need not be overly worried. When you fight with her in the future, her true strength will naturally be found out.” Yao Lao comforted.

“Hu...” Hearing this, Xiao Yan sighed in relief. He slowly suppressed the emotions in his heart, turned his head around and said softly to Hai Bo Dong at his side, “I’m fine.”

“What happened to you?” Hai Bo Dong was somewhat surprised as he stared at the young man by his side who was covered under the black robe. During this period of time they had gotten to know each other, this was the first time Hai Bo Dong had seen Xiao Yan lose himself to the point that he could not control the Qi in his body.

“It’s nothing.” Xiao Yan shook his head vaguely. He then raised it slightly and realized that numerous stunned gazes were thrown at him within the interior of the hall because of the Qi that he had suddenly let erupt a moment ago.

Within these gazes, Xiao Yan could clearly sense a cool gaze that carried a little curiosity. Lifting his head slightly, his gaze passed through the black cover and coincidentally exchanged gazes with the moon robed lady standing by the main door.

He stared intently at the beautiful and moving appearance. From within, he could even vaguely see the profile of the young lady back then. Slowly exhaling a breath, Xiao Yan’s fist gently pounded on his chest and forcefully suppressed the tread of anger that had once again rose in his heart. He faced Hai Bo Dong beside him and softly said, “Let’s go.”

Seeing Xiao Yan’s actions which had become inexplicable for a while, Hai Bo Dong was at a loss. Some time later, his gaze swept towards the moon robed lady at the main door and his eyebrows were knit together. In his heart, he seemed to vaguely understand something.

Hai Bo Dong helplessly shook his head and swiftly followed. With one in front and one in back, Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong walked toward the main door.

Eyeing the two mysterious people whose entire bodies were wrapped under black robes, Nalan Yanran was somewhat interested as she blinked her long eyelashes. Her gaze paused on Xiao Yan’s body for a moment. For some unknown reason, this black robed person kept giving her an inexplicable feeling. Of course, this feeling was natural, not the type between a man and a woman. Instead, it was something like sensing an enemy.

Nalan Yanran’s white hand rubbed her forehead as she threw this somewhat ridiculous and inexplicable thought out of her head. She tilted her head to eye Ling Lin by her side

and softly laughed, "I think that those two should be the ones that offended you yesterday, right?"

Ling Lin nodded her head in embarrassment. The corner of her eyes swept across the two black robes somewhat timidly. She knew that with even her status, she was actually no different from an ordinary person in the eyes of such strong people. If she really infuriated these people, it would be nothing amazing if they killed her in anger.

Seeing that Ling Lin nodded her head, Nalan Yanran turned around and softly asked Ge Ye, "Uncle Ge, can you see through these two people's strength?"

"Miss, aren't you overestimating these old bones of mine?" Hearing this, Ge Ye bitterly laughed and shook his head. His turbid gaze was like an eagle as he stared at the two people slowly walking over. He sighed, "I cannot see through the foundation of either one of these people. Clearly, their strengths far surpass mine."

Hearing these words of Ge Ye, shock flashed past Nalan Yanran's pretty face. During these three years, Ge Ye had already successfully broke through to having the strength of a two star Dou Ling from a seven star Da Dou Shi back then. Although this involved the help of Elder Gu He's medicinal pill, his current strength could be considered that of a strong person. Someone who could obtain such an evaluation from Ge Ye would likely at least have the strength of a five star or even a seven star Dou Ling and above!

"What Teacher said is indeed true. There are really quite a number of strong people hiding in the Jia Ma Empire!" Nalan Yanran sighed softly in her heart. Although she had the intention of getting acquainted with such strong people, the dressing of the two people clearly indicated that they did not want others to know their identities. Since it was like this, Nalan Yanran would naturally not take the initiative to bring contempt to herself. Regardless of how one said it, her status did not allow her to lower herself in this manner.

"Junior Yanran, haha, I'm really sorry. There have been many things in the clan these few days that caused us to almost neglect our important guest." A clear laughter suddenly rang out from the main entrance. Soon after, a young man who was handsome walked in with a face that was full of smiles. He faced Nalan Yanran and intimately said with a smile.

Eyeing the handsome young man who had entered the door, Xiao Yan's footsteps once again paused slightly. A strange feeling rose within his heart. This was because he realized that this young man was the young handsome fellow who had accompanied Nalan Yanran to the Xiao clan's home three years ago and causing the romantic females in the clan to adore him greatly.

"Ke, looks like the atmosphere today is really positive. These three people have actually once again gathered together." Xiao Yan shook his head and said coldly in his heart.



“Senior Mo Li, you are too polite.” A smile surfaced on her pretty face as Nalan Yanran suddenly said to the young man. The smile was reserved and did not become any gentler because of the heat in the young man’s eyes.

Seeing Nalan Yanran’s soft smile, a disappointment quickly flashed across the eyes of the young man called Mo Li. After living together for a few years, the lady whom he viewed as the goddess in his heart appeared not to have any emotions toward him. This really caused him to feel somewhat dejected in his heart.

The disappointment in Mo Li’s eyes was quickly hidden as he smiled and said, “Junior Yanran, why don’t you come with me to the Mo clan later? It so happens that it’s in the same direction.”

Hearing this, Nalan Yanran hesitated slightly before immediately nodding her head with a smile.

Seeing Nalan Yanran nodding her head, Mo Li was somewhat secretly pleased in his heart. Regardless of what happened, there were at least some results after having lived together for these few years. If it were someone else who asked this, Nalan Yanran might well reject this invitation in her reserved manner. Therefore, he believed that with his extraordinary training talent and great appearance, this future Misty Cloud Sect leader should be unable to escape from his palm as long as he persisted on.

“As long as she really becomes my woman in the future, who in this Jia Ma Empire would dare offend me?” A wild ambition that no one knew silently rose in his heart. Mo Li’s gaze suddenly swept to Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong who were slowly walking toward the door. He recalled the report today from his uncle in the clan and hurriedly took a few steps forward. He was full of smiles as he went forward to greet them.

Seeing Mo Li’s action, Nalan Yanran also threw her gaze over with some interest. She was also somewhat interested in these two mysterious black robed people.

“Hehe, two sirs, I am Mo Li of the Mo clan. Yesterday, I heard that my sister had accidentally offended you two sirs. My father has dispatched me to apologize to you two sirs.” The smile on Mo Li’s face looked quite sincere. “Today is a joyous day for the Mo clan. If the two of you do not mind, would you two give us some face and come to the gathering?”

It must be said that when this Mo Li spoke, he covered all angles and easily gave people a good impression. However, it undoubtedly did not have the slightest effect on Xiao Yan who already had negative feelings towards him.

Pausing his footsteps, Xiao Yan’s eyes looked at Mo Li in front of him with some mockery. He thought in his heart: “If Mo Li was to know that the person whom he had respectfully addressed as sir was the useless young master whom he could deal with with one hand back then, what kind of interesting expression would he show?”

Xiao Yan laughed in his heart. He lifted his head slightly and said indifferently, "There is no need for your invitation. Our current aim is to hurry to the Mo clan. I think that not long later, Young Master Mo should be able to see us at the Mo clan's home."

Having said that, Xiao Yan passed straight by Mo Li and the two slowly walked out of the main door. Finally, they disappeared in the street where people come and go.

Standing at the main door, Nalan Yanran slightly knit her eyebrows together. In a soft voice, she muttered, "Why does that voice give me a familiar feeling?"

### **Chapter 253: Searching and the Mo Clan's Wild Ambition**

After passing through a few streets with turbulent human flow, Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong circled Yan City and walked for nearly halfway around before they gradually arrived at the Mo clan's home located in the middle of the city.

Standing at the end of the street, Xiao Yan eyed the Mo clan's headquarters which was like a small scale fortress. He could not help but shake his head. This Mo clan was really worthy of being called the strongest clan in the eastern region of the Jia Ma Empire. Just this tightly secured fortress would have required an unknown amount of wealth to build.

On the towering walls, there were guards defending every ten meters. In some of the gaps, Xiao Yan was able to barely see sharp arrow blades flickering with a thick cold glow under the sunlight.

Xiao Yan's Spiritual Perception vaguely swept across the top of the fortress. He could sense that in the air above the fortress, there were over ten sight blockades placed without any blind spots. Anyone who wanted to enter from the sky would likely be immediately shot by the countless of arrows hidden in the dark areas until one became a prickling porcupine.

"Tsk tsk, this defence is really tight. Looks like it would be somewhat troublesome to enter without anyone noticing." Hai Bo Dong's gaze swept across the fortress and said in a somewhat surprised manner.

"It is indeed a little troublesome." Xiao Yan nodded his head slightly. Perhaps it was because today was Mo Cheng birthday, but the defensive strength of the fortress was definitely strengthened by a couple of times. With this kind of airtight defence, Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong would have some difficulty sneaking in without being noticed.

"Why don't I go and get hold of two invitation cards?" Hai Bo Dong said with a frown.

"Ke ke, with our clothes, one look and anyone would know we don't have any kind intentions. Before they have figured out our identities, they would definitely not let us in." Xiao Yan smiled and shook his head. His gaze paused on the extremely lively and

celebratory human flow at the main entrance of the Mo clan's home. A moment later, he turned towards a small path, waved to Hai Bo Dong and said, "Follow me."

The two of them walked on the small path, took half a circle along the outside of the Mo clan's home and finally stopped at a quiet spot. This place had very few people walking about because of its remote location. Although there were still patrols placed on the fortress wall, the defense here was undoubtedly much weaker compared to the other side.

Standing in the shade of a lush green tree, Xiao Yan lifted his head and quietly watched the cycle of the patrols alternating on the wall. After a long while, the tip of his feet suddenly stepped on the ground and his body turned into a black shadow which shot toward the top of the fortress wall in a lightning like manner. His palm was swiftly waved and the green colored flame shot out from his finger. It swiftly and accurately struck the guards who were criss-crossing each other during their patrol.

The hot temperature of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' caused the few guards to be unable to even give a blood curling scream before they were turned into lumps of black colored ashes with a muffled sound.

Xiao Yan indifferently glanced at the ashes on the ground. He waved his sleeves gently and a gentle breeze gushed out, sweeping the place until it was completely clean.

After Xiao Yan had completed cleaning the site, Hai Bo Dong also quietly swept over. The two of them exchanged glances before they swiftly leaped down from the fortress wall and dodged the patrolling teams that appeared to have not the slightest gap between them. Their bodies turned into two shadows, shuttling through the dark shadows of the buildings.

"How do you intend to search? This Moa clan's home is so huge. If someone was to tell you that there isn't any hidden rooms, I think that you wouldn't believe them. If we continue to search one room after another, how many days would it take?" Hai Bo Dong's body curled in a dark shadow. The Qi all over his body was completely withdrawn at the moment. With the additional help of the cover from the black robe, he was still able to hide himself perfectly even though it was still a bright day out. Seeing this practiced manner, it was clear that he had also done such a thing before in the past. Hai Bo Dong said those words helplessly as he eyed the surrounding packed buildings.

"I was once with Qing Lin for a period of time, therefore I am quite familiar with her Qi. Later, I will use my Spiritual Strength to scan the Mo clan. As long as she isn't deep underground, I should be able to detect her." Xiao Yan voiced his thoughts.

"Spiritual Strength. Although mine is also not weak, but it cannot be compared to you, an alchemist. Therefore, the matter of searching will have to be handled by you." Hai Bo Dong said.

“Ok. Help me pay attention to the surrounding situation.” Xiao Yan nodded his head slightly. Xiao Yan’s eyes were closed as Yao Lao’s powerful Spiritual Strength swiftly broke through his body and turned into ripples which swiftly spread in all directions.

After the Spiritual Strength spread out, many surrounding images swiftly flashed across Xiao Yan’s heart. However, he did not discover any trace of Qing Lin.

Following the increasingly wide region that the Spiritual Strength had spread to, Xiao Yan’s eyebrows were pressed increasingly deep together. A long while later, he could only retrieve his spread out Spiritual Strength without having obtained any result. After which, he carefully scanned his surrounding environment.

Due to the need for Xiao Yan to search precisely, the scope that Xiao Yan’s Spiritual Strength could cover had to be narrowed. This caused him to have to move his body whenever it was necessary in order to allow his Spiritual Strength to continue scanning other places.

After the search had continued for around half an hour, Xiao Yan finally opened his eyes with a gloomy face.

“You didn’t find her?” After seeing Xiao Yan’s expression, Hai Bo Dong knew the answer. However, he still habitually inquired.

“This Mo clan should have some hidden rooms that are difficult to discover. Otherwise, it would be impossible for this precise scan of mine to not detect even the slightest trace.” Xiao Yan’s eyes looked through the gap in the wall and eyed the fully armed guards patrolling past outside. He frowned and spoke in a soft voice.

Hai Bo Dong touched his somewhat white beard and glanced at Xiao Yan’s expression. He mentioned with some hesitation, “Could it be that those guys in the Mo clan had obtained the thing they needed. That Qing Lin young lady could have been...”

The corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth hurriedly twisted a few times. He inhaled a deep breath and the little girl’s timid manner that caused people’s hearts to ache in pity once again surfaced in his mind. He parted his mouth and said thickly, “If it’s like this, then I don’t mind washing the Mo clan with blood!”

Seeing the cold filled face of Xiao Yan, Hai Bo Dong helplessly shook his head. He could only remain silent and not say anything to provoke him.

Xiao Yan’s face was gloomy as he leaned against the wall. Being unable to reconcile with the situation, he once again used Yao Lao’s Spiritual Strength to search for one around only to obtain the same result which lacked any news.

Eyeing Xiao Yan whose expression became increasingly dark following the deepening of the scan, Hai Bo Dong shook his head. He said, “Forget it. Let’s just take direct

action. After we capture that Mo Cheng and beat him half to death, I think that he will tell us.”

Hearing this, Xiao Yan let out a gentle breath. The fists in his sleeves were tightly clenched. A long while later, he nodded his head slightly and said in a soft and cold voice, “Just as well. Let’s attack directly.”

Once he said the words, Xiao Yan waved his sleeves gently. His toes stepped on the ground and his body was like a large eagle as he easily leaped onto the roof of the buildings. His gaze swept passed his surroundings. After which, he nestled close to the roof of the buildings and quickly rushed towards the largest hall at the center of the fortress. Behind him, Hai Bo Dong’s figure was like a fallen leaf floating in the breeze as he floated closely behind Xiao Yan.

Exhibiting their speed to the maximum, Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong’s figure transformed into two vague black lines. In an instant, they had rushed a distance of a hundred meters. The patrolling guards below the buildings could only sense a strange wind suddenly wildly surge over. By the time they raised their heads with vigilance, they did not even notice the figure of a ghost.

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A few human figures were seated in a dark, hidden room.

“Mo Ling, how are the preparations of the matter?” On the leader’s seat, a white-haired old man dressed in pale-gray clothes opened his mouth and softly asked.

“First Elder, I have already confirmed that the little girl does indeed possess the legendary ‘Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils’.” A middle-aged man respectfully replied.

“That’s good.” Hearing this, the eyes of the old man brightened. An excitement involuntarily flashed across his face. He laughed sinisterly, “It’s unexpected that our Mo clan would have such good luck this time around. We actually managed to meet a ‘Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils’ that has yet to mature.”

“First Elder. Is that ‘Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils’ really as amazing as what is said in the legend?” The middle-aged man from before asked softly.

“Hee hee, it might well be greater. Didn’t you see the huge two-headed snake protecting that little girl? That is a Dou Ling class guarding beast. If it were not because of the ‘Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils’, do you think that she could control it with her strength that is not even that of a Dou Zhe?”

“As long as we can obtain that pair of eyes and then train it until it reaches its maturity, who in this Jia Ma Empire would dare contend with us? When that time comes, I would

even be able to contend with even that Yun Yun. Would we still need to rely on the Misty Cloud Sect? If we could save the tribute that we give to them every year, the speed at which our Mo clan could develop would far exceed what it is now.” The old man’s palm slammed the surface of the table heavily as he said with a face that was filled with unwillingness.

When faced with the old man’s furious words, the remaining people dared not interrupt and could only hurriedly nod their heads.

“That’s right, is there any report from the people we had sent to the Rock Desert City? Has that ‘Desert Metal Mercenary Company’ been completely cleared up? They had been living with the little girl for such a long time and may have discovered the secret of her eyes. This kind of thing must definitely not be spread around. Therefore, they must die!” The old man suddenly said in a thick voice, seemingly having remembered something.

“Uh, not yet. But with Mo Ran’s and the others’ strength, I think it should happen soon.” A person hesitated for a moment before replying.

“Relay the information and let them hurry up. After clearing up the ‘Desert Metal Mercenary Company’, it would be best if they also kill off all the ‘Sand Mercenary Company’ without anyone knowing. We cannot leave any loose ends behind.” the old man coldly said.

“Yes, sir.”

“Ah.” The old man nodded his head slightly. His shriveled hand gently knocked on the table as he suddenly asked, “Have you found out about the background of the two black-robed people whom Mo Li had reported yesterday?”

“No, those two people seemed to have suddenly appeared. We do not have even the slightest information about them.” The middle-aged man from before smiled bitterly and answered.

“Try to send people to pay attention to them. I keep feeling that there’s something wrong with these two people. After today’s celebration is complete, we will begin transplanting that little girl’s eyes. I’m afraid that something may happen if we wait too long.” The old man frowned as he coldly spoke.

“Yes, sir.” The middle-aged man respectfully said. He hesitated a little before saying, “First Elder, Nalan Yanran has also come to Yan city.”

“Yes, I know.” The old man nodded his head. A glow flashed across his meticulous old eyes and he said, “Let Mo Li spend more effort on Nalan Yanran. If he could have a relationship with her, then with the help of the Nalan clan and the Misty Cloud Sect, our

Mo clan's position will be able to rise swiftly. When that time comes, the three other large clans will no longer be able to contend with us in the eastern region."

"According to what Mo Li said, that Nalan Yanran seemed to be quite difficult to rein in. After staying with a woman like Yun Yun for a long time, she is no longer the same sentimental girl that she was a few years ago."

"When dealing with this kind of haughty character in a woman, the warm methods of Mo Li would not have much effect. If there's no change, tell him to think of something else. As long as he can get the woman to become our Mo clan's daughter-in-law, I do not object to him using any underhanded tactics." The old man said with a sinister smile.

Hearing this, the few people in the room emitted an obscene, dry laughter. Clearly, as men, they were extremely clear on what "underhanded tactics" meant.

"Alright. The outside still requires me to take control of the situation. Today, inform the subordinates to pay more attention. Additionally, send more people to thoroughly check the place where the little girl is being held. We must not let anything go wrong at this time." The old man's deep voice ordered.

"Yes, sir." The few people respectfully called out in response. They immediately stood up and slowly withdrew from the room.

"Hmph. Misty Cloud Sect, just you wait. Sooner or later, my Mo clan will make you vomit up all the things that you have eaten!" In the dark room, the old man's face twitched as a savageness faintly seeped out.

### **Chapter 254: Mo Alliance**

The spacious large hall was overcrowded with people and was extremely lively. A joyous atmosphere permeated within it.

On the special seats that had been arranged in the hall, many leaders or representatives that came from the eastern regions of the Jia Ma Empire were seated. Although many people were anxious for the Mo clan's downfall, they still needed to perform these surface actions properly when faced with the strongest strength in the Jia Ma Empire's eastern region.

On the leader's seat in of the hall, a white-haired old man in finery was cupping his hands together and greeting the guests who were coming and going below him. He seemed to be greatly enjoying being the focus of countless envious gazes. The joy on the old man's face was accompanied by a proud smile that had never been interrupted.

The old man was the Mo clan's first elder, Mo Cheng. At the same time, he was also a pillar of the Mo clan. He took most of the credit for the Mo clan being able to have its current status.

“The arrival of the Yan city governor, Lord Bo Er!”

A loud and clear notice from the main door was transmitted into the hall, causing the noisy hall to become slightly quiet. Numerous bizarre gazes were swept towards the main door. Usually, the officials from the empire would not take the initiative to join the celebration of the local strengths. However, this governor of the Yan city had come to congratulate in front of a large crowd. This action caused everyone to understand in their hearts that this Mo clan had already opened up all the joints within the Yan city.

TL: opened up all the joints - establish good relationships through bribery

Having obtained the support from the officials as well as possessing the backing of the Misty Cloud Sect, it was little wonder why the Mo clan’s strength had soared during these last few years. They even faintly held the feeling of becoming the only head of all the strengths in the eastern region. “Ke ke, First Elder Mo Cheng, congratulations.” At the main door, a group of people were clustered around a middle-aged fat man who was dressed with splendor. With a face that was full of smiles, the latter said warmly to Mo Cheng on the platform.

“Ke ke, Lord Bo Er, I have troubled you to have come personally. Please come in.” Mo Cheng smiled at this fat person who had fished a large amount of wealth from the Mo clan in these few years. An icy killing intent flashed in Mo Cheng’s heart. However, his face carried a smile as his humble hand pointed to a special seat on the platform beside him.

After having a smiling conversation with this governor of Yan city, another loud and clear notice sounded from the main door.

“The arrival of the head of the Ye clan, Mister Ye Cong!”

Hearing this name, Mo Cheng was momentarily stunned. Immediately, an expression that was between smiling and not smiling surfaced on his face. This Ye clan was one of the other three large clans in the north-eastern region. Although its strength was slightly weaker than the flourishing Mo clan, after many years of accumulation, the Ye clan’s strength could not be underestimated. The reason for Mo Cheng to display this kind of expression was naturally due to the head of the Ye clan personally coming to congratulate him. Under normal circumstances, the relationship between the four large clans of the north-eastern region was like fire and water. A thing like celebrating for the other party was something they would definitely not do. However, the Ye clan’s current somewhat unexpected action obviously implied that they wanted to curry favor and to submit. Clearly, as the strength of the Mo clan soared, this Ye clan’s feeling of enmity had also been shaken significantly.

“Ha ha, Old Lord Mo Cheng has really maintained his health and strength in old age. This north-eastern territory will soon be completely eaten by Old Lord.” A middle aged



man who was skinny looking laughed loudly as he walked into the hall before facing Mo Cheng on the platform and said.

“Ke ke, it’s really unexpected that Clan Head Ye Cong had also hurried over. The old me is really honored.” Mo Cheng laughed as he conversed with Ye Cong with a superficial smile before leading him to a higher seat.

Following which, a large number of leaders with high statuses from different strengths in the north-eastern region of the Jia Ma Empire came one after another. In only a short while, this noisy hall had actually gathered around seventy to eighty percent of the strengths in this north-eastern region. This could be considered a rare grand event.

Eyeing the hall that was filled with important guests, the smile on Mo Cheng’s face also became increasingly dense. In the north-eastern region, other than their Mo clan, there were no other clans which had this kind of gathering ability.

The smile on Mo Cheng’s face finally became like a Chrysanthemum blooming after hearing another notice. He personally descended from the platform and took hurried steps to the main door.

Being the focal point of the entire place, Mo Cheng’s action was naturally noticed by everyone. When they saw that he actually personally went out to greet, everyone felt stunned. They could not help but whisper privately amongst themselves. In this eastern region, there were not many who could cause the First Elder of the Mo clan to provide such earnest treatment.

At the main door, a group of people were clustered together. The leader of the group was a lady wearing a moon-colored dress, taking fine steps as she slowly entered the main door. Her beautiful and moving face carried a faint smile. The occasional people around who recognized her identity could not help but adopt a shock-filled face.

“Ha ha, Niece Nalan, I did not expect that you would personally come. Your presence really brings light to all of our Mo clan.” Eyeing the moon-robed young lady, the smile on Mo Cheng’s face flourished. He moved closer as his address was extremely affectionate.

TL: The niece here is an affectionate term, they are not blood related

“It actually is the personal disciple of the Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect, Nalan Yanran? Hei, no wonder this Mo Cheng is so excited.”

“This old fellow would likely flaunt this event for god knows how long.”

“Ugh, looks like the Misty Cloud Sect view the Mo clan with increasing importance. This time around, even the future leader of the Misty Cloud Sect has hurried over.”

After recognizing the identity of the moon-robed beautiful lady, everyone in the large hall had envy-filled faces as they quietly sighed. The Misty Cloud Sect, this enormous being that stood at the peak of the Jia Ma Empire, undoubtedly possessed a great pressurizing force, like a tall mountain peak that was too high to reach, in the hearts of these middle-to-lower level strengths. The ability of the Mo clan to be tied to them had caused an unknown number of people's jealous eyes to redden.

"Elder Mo Cheng is too polite, Yanran is only following Teacher's orders." Nalan Yanran's gaze swept once around the interior of the hall. She saw that these people included the leaders of seventy to eighty percent of the strengths in the eastern regions. An unknown and surprised feeling flashed across the deep regions of her pretty eyes as she lowered her head and said with a reserved smile.

"Ke ke, Niece Yanran, Elder Ge Ye, please come in!" After laughing loudly toward Nalan Yanran and Ge Ye behind her, Mo Cheng turned around and personally led the way. He led the two of them all the way to the leader's seat before sitting down beside the two. He laughed loudly as he continued to converse with the two of them.

In the noisy large hall, numerous obscured gazes repeatedly swept over Nalan Yanran's pretty body. This lady who is said to be able to become the person in charge of the Misty Cloud Sect in the future had undoubtedly become the focal point of the large hall.

The head of the Ye clan, Ye Cong, on the other side had a face filled with envy as he eyed Mo Cheng who was affectionately conversing and laughing with Nalan Yanran. A long while later, his heart helplessly sighed as his face was filled with bitterness. Although he wanted to thicken his skin and move closer to the future Misty Cloud Sect Leader to pull their relationship closer together, he could only smile bitterly and shake his head after weighing both of their statuses. He lifted the tea cup by his side and violently poured it into his mouth. In his heart, he was already calculating if he should collaborate with the Mo clan as soon as possible to prevent being suddenly and totally finished off by the Mo clan, whose strength will be soaring in the future.

When everyone in the hall was having different thoughts in their hearts, two black robed human figures arrived over everyone. They mysteriously appeared and their feet faintly stepped on the crossbeam. Their gazes swept through the hall, paused at Nalan Yanran for a moment before shifting to Mo Cheng by the side...

"Is that person the First Elder of the Mo clan, Mo Cheng, also called Executioner Mo by people?" Xiao Yan asked faintly as his gaze swept across the smiling-faced, skinny old man.

"Yes." Hai Bo Dong nodded his head slightly. He turned it to face Xiao Yan and said, "What do you intend to do next?"

"Smash the place apart... According to what you have said, we will first beat that old bastard until he is seriously wounded and then let them hand the person over. Mo

Cheng is almost like a pillar that cannot fall in the Mo clan. Therefore, I think his life should have some value.” Xiao Yan’s palm was inserted in his sleeves as he coldly spoke. His gaze was like that of a poisonous snake as he stared intently at Mo Cheng.

“What an unlucky guy. He actually met Xiao Yan, this fiend, on such a day.” Hearing this, Hai Bo Dong nodded his head as he took a few minutes to silently pity Mo Cheng below who was flushed with success.

In the large hall, Mo Cheng finally stopped his conversation and slowly stood up. His gaze looked around at the strengths from different places in the hall. He smiled and pressed his hands together. Instantly, the noisy atmosphere gradually began to quiet down. Numerous gazes were turned to him.

“Ke ke, I am extremely thankful that all of you are able to attend the banquet of these old bones of mine. I think it is written clearly in the invitation cards that each of you have: the main purpose of the gathering this time around is to discuss an important thing with everyone.” Seeing that the atmosphere had gradually calmed down, Mo Cheng smiled and said.

Hearing these words of Mo Cheng, the ears of everyone in the hall immediately became vertical.

“Recently, after a discussion within our Mo clan, we are preparing to form a Mo Alliance... This alliance is not any strict organization. It only intends to let some strengths with good relations gather together and then work together to obtain some extremely good benefits for everyone. After all, one person’s strength could not be compared with the strength of a few clans... Moreover, I will promise everyone here that as long as you join the Mo Alliance, you will be an ally of the Mo clan and would be able to enjoy the Mo clan’s information network and fighting assistance... What do all of you think? If you are interested in the Mo Alliance, we can all work together.” Mo Cheng said with a smile.

Hearing Mo Cheng’s words, everyone in the hall had different expressions. Although Mo Cheng may say that it was not a strict organization, it was clear that once they joined this so-called Mo Alliance, it would be like having the symbol of the Mo clan stamped on them. They may be able to obtain the protection from the Mo clan but this was not much different from being incorporated into the Mo clan.

The interior of the hall entered into a short silence. A long while later, there were finally some weak and small strengths who said they were willing to join the Mo Alliance one after another. There were many among them who had already made up their minds to depend on the Mo clan before coming to this celebration.

With someone taking the lead, some of the middle-sized strengths who feared the Mo clan and were afraid that they would enter its blacklist chose to join after hesitating for a while.

Seated on the leader's chair, Nalan Yanran eyed the strengths that were continuously pouring over to the Mo clan and her eyebrows were knit together without anyone noticing. She tilted her head gently and exchanged glances with Ge Ye. An unknown meaning flashed in their eyes.

With a smile filled face, Mo Cheng eyed those strengths that had chosen to join. Although their current numbers were not very big, Mo Cheng did not feel anxious. This was only his initial plan. When the Mo clan began to display its strength in the future, he believed that everyone seated here would know how to choose.

Laughing somewhat proudly in his heart, Mo Cheng smiled and said, "Although the Mo Alliance is quite loose, it still needs a person in charge..."

"Naturally, First Elder Mo Cheng is most suitable to be the one in charge." Before Mo Cheng had completed what he wanted to say, there was a flattering voice that sounded in the hall. There were also a large number of people echoing the same thoughts.

"Ke ke, thank you everyone for your kindness. The old me shall be a little disrespectful then. I will temporarily take charge of this Mo Alliance." Without caring if there was anyone who had an opposing view, Mo Cheng waved his hand and decided it in this manner.

Watching this Mo Cheng who appeared to be directing and acting by himself, some people in the hall was speechless. Was this old person not too thick-skinned?

"I'm sorry, First Elder Mo. I think that you will temporarily not have the time to manage being the Mo Alliance's person in charge..."

In the quiet hall, a faint voice suddenly sounded inappropriately. A black robed strangely flashed into the middle of the hall. Under the black robe, a pair of dark and cold eyes glanced at Mo Cheng who had a gloomy expression on the high platform.

### **Chapter 255: Smashing the Scene**

The sudden appearance of the black robed human figure abruptly attracted all the gazes over. After everyone felt somewhat stunned, they immediately eyed Mo Cheng, whose expression had suddenly become dark. At the moment, everyone mourned for that black robed person in their hearts. With Mo Cheng who was extremely particular about his reputation, finding fault with him on such a place and occasion was undoubtedly touching a taboo.

The black robed person who had suddenly appeared also caused Nalan Yanran and Ge Ye to be shocked as they exchanged glances. They had recognized this black robed person to be the one they had met at the inn today. Their eyebrows were pressed together. Clearly, this mysterious black robed person did not come with good intention.

“Who are you?” Mo Cheng’s gaze coldly and darkly glanced at the black robed person below before asking in a deep voice as he frowned.

“You should be Mo Cheng, no? I have been looking for you to inquire about some things.” The voice that was emitted under the black robe was young and smooth. It did not have any change because of the biting expression of Mo Cheng.

“Today is a joyous day in our Mo clan, could you please give us some respite. If you have anything, we can discuss after the banquet is over tomorrow. Is that fine?” Hearing the young man’s voice, Mo Cheng’s heart sighed in relief. His shriveled hand was slowly extended out of his sleeves and curled up slightly. A wild and stormy fire type Dou Qi agglomerated around his palm, emitting a dark red glow, marking his palm strangely.

Hearing Mo Cheng’s words which contained some thick cold killing intent, the black robed person shook slightly. The person inside appeared to be shaking his head helplessly. A moment later some presumptuous words that caused everyone seated to be completely stunned were gently transmitted, “Give you face? What right do you have to say these words? Your Mo clan may be quite a strong in the north-eastern region, but ultimately, it is merely a dog of the Misty Cloud Sect.”

Once these words were said, everyone in the hall was dull. Numerous startled gazes were thrown at the black robed person who had said such presumptuous words. Did this person really intend to anger this butcher who had once massacred the ‘Black Rotary Bandit Troop’ until their blood flowed like a river?

On the high platform, Nalan Yanran pretty face changed slightly upon hearing the black robed person’s tone. Ever since she had become a disciple of the Misty Cloud Sect, she had not seen anyone who could mention the Misty Cloud Sect in such an indifferent manner.

Mo Cheng stared intently at the black robed person below. His old face appeared a little savage. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly as he waved his palm. Immediately, the surrounding doors of the hall were kicked open. Tens of fully armed strong people of the Mo clan streamed in with killing intent as they surrounded the black robed person.

“Ever since the old me had become the First Elder of the Mo clan, you are the first person in so many years who has dared to come to the Mo clan to find trouble.” Mo Cheng tone was thick as he said.

The black robe was lifted slightly and Mo Cheng seemed to be able to sensed the mocking gaze under the black robe. After the words emitted from under the black robe, the rolling killing intent in his heart was finally beyond what he could endure and it rose boldly.

“Stop putting down those boring malicious words. You did not guess wrongly. Today, I am indeed here to smash the place. Old Geezer of the Mo clan.” The black robed person’s words carried a soft laughter as it once again startled the entire place.

“Good, good! Ha ha, brat, you are bold!”

As he clenched his teeth and laughed loudly, a strong Qi suddenly erupted from within Mo Cheng’s body. His clothes bloated with a ‘hu hu’ noise. Immediately, the chairs and tables around him burst with a bang under pressure from this Qi.

“This old fellow’s strength is growing increasingly strong.” Feeling the pressuring Qi that was slowly spreading through the entire hall, a surprise flashed across Ge Ye’s eyes.

“Uncle Ge, do we need to intervene?” Nalan Yanran eyed that rattling Qi, tilted her head and asked Ge Ye softly.

“Let’s wait and see. This black robed person is not simple. The Mo clan has recently been overly arrogant. Some of the elders in the sect had already begun to be dissatisfied with Mo Cheng. Letting Mo Cheng face some hardship this time around will cause him to restrain himself a little. Otherwise, he would keep feeling that this Jia Ma Empire no longer has any strong people.” Ge Ye shook his head and voiced his thoughts.

Feeling the pressuring force that had spread out from Mo Cheng’s body, the expression of the surrounding guests began to change. They had not seen Mo Cheng act in these few years. It was unexpected that his strength had grown by so much.

“It’s likely that he has the strength of at least a five star Dou Ling, no? In only slightly more than two years, this old fellow actually managed to raise his strength by around three stars. He really is terrifying.” Everyone faced each other and sighed quietly in their hearts.

Eyeing the face of their own elder which was filled with killing intent, the surrounding strong people of the Mo clan all held their weapons tightly. They stared at the black robed person with faces filled with fierceness. Dou Qi began gushing out of their bodies as they prepared to swarm forward any time, cutting this person, who had an exaggerated opinion of his ability, into a pile of meat paste.

“The main reason that I have come to the Mo clan is because of someone.” Ignoring the inflating Qi of Mo Cheng, the black robed person was quiet for a moment before speaking, “Hand over the little girl called Qing Lin that you have captured from the Rock Desert City.”

Once the words of the black robed person was said, Mo Cheng’s face suddenly changed drastically. This time around, he did not say any other unnecessary words.

With a face that was as cold as a pile of ice, he waved his hand and darkly ordered in a soft voice, "Kill him!"

Following Mo Cheng's order, the surrounding strong people of the Mo clan let out a vigorous cry. A few strong people of the Dou Shi class swiftly summoned their Dou Qi cloak and hacked the large blades in their hands violently at the black robed person.

The black robed person stood on the spot and did not make any attempt to dodge. When those ten plus sharp large knives were about to hack at his body, a thick white flame suddenly surged out from within his body and covered him.

"Chi..."

In front of the numerous shocked gazes, the sharp large knives that were covered in Dou Qi were actually turned into a pool of hot metal liquid with a 'chi chi' sound in an instant upon coming into contact with that layer of strange thick white flame.

After that thick white flame incinerated those huge knives, a few wisps of flame seedlings leaped out. Immediately, the flame seedling pounced onto the bodies a few unlucky people who could not dodge in time. At that instant, only a soft muffled sound could be heard. These few strong people of the Mo clan did not even let out a blood-curdling screech before they were turned into a cluster of black colored ashes that sprinkled the floor.

"Hiss..."

The horrible sight of the few strong people of the Mo clan immediately caused the sound of the inhalation of a breath of cold air to erupt contagiously. Numerous shocked gazes stared at the black robed person who was standing still. As they recalled the terror of the thick white flame, the skin of everyone's head was numb.

"This is a 'Heavenly Flame'?" Ge Ye cried out involuntarily as he eyed the black robed person with a face filled with shock.

The pretty face of Nalan Yanran was somewhat grave. She nodded her exquisite chin slowly as her pretty eyes stared intently at the black robed person and said, "This person is really strong! The Mo clan has really provoked someone they should not have provoked this time around."

On the other side, the head of the Ye clan, Ye Cong, also jumped in shock at that terrifying thick white flame. Quickly following that, however, a gloating glint flashed across in the deep region of his eyes. Clearly, he felt extremely refreshed at the Mo clan having offended such a strong person.

"Who are you? It does not appear that our Mo clan has offended you, so why are you finding trouble with our Mo clan? You ought to know that behind our Mo clan..." The

thick white flame also caused Mo Cheng's heart to sink abruptly. An uneasiness gradually shrouded his heart as he opened his mouth to call out loudly.

"Hee hee, behind your Mo clan is that Misty Cloud Sect, right? However, even if Yun Yun was here today, she would not be able to protect you, Mo Cheng!" The black robed person's cold laughter interrupted Mo Cheng's words. Although his current words were even more presumptuous than before, no one dared to think that he was raving with the thick white flame as a deterrent.

"Hand over Qing Lin. Otherwise today, I will wash your Mo clan in blood!" The black robed person slowly took a step forward. His bland words suddenly had a stern killing intent.

"I don't know what you are talking about! Aren't you being too arrogant. You can humiliate my Mo clan but it is intolerable for you to tarnish the Misty Cloud Sect and Sect Leader Yun Yun with your words!" Sensing the killing intent in the black robed person words, Mo Cheng trembled in his heart. However, he still stiffened his neck and righteously called out.

"You really know how to curry favor. However, I have already said that even if Yun Yun was to come today, it would be useless!" The black robed person faintly laughed. His footsteps once again slowly stepped forward. Suddenly, his body trembled and an energy explosion was emitted from under his feet. The black robed person was instantly transformed into a black colored shadow and appeared behind Mo Cheng as though he had teleported.

"If you don't hand her over, then die."

Beside Mo Cheng's ear rang a soft icy voice causing Mo Cheng's eyes to suddenly shrink to the size of a pin hole. This monster like speed had already resulted in a chill to surface in Mo Cheng's heart.

Although his heart was chilled, Mo Cheng was considered a renowned strong person. The Dou Qi in his body immediately flowed wildly. The deep red colored Dou Qi was like a bunch of red colored flame, covering his body completely within it. At the same time, his palm was curled into a claw and his somewhat sharp fingernails were like an eagle claw as they violently grabbed at the black robed person's heart.

Eyeing the violently grabbing shriveled hand, the black robed person laughed coldly. He tightened his fist and smashed on the palm while carrying an incomparably ferocious force. Immediately, following a clear 'ka cha' sound, Mo Cheng's face abruptly became white and a mouthful of fresh blood was violently vomited, drenching his clothes. His body was also sent flying by that ferocious force and smashed heavily onto the ground. After which, he was dragged a long scar that was nearly ten meters in length in the floor before he finally came to a slow stop.



In only just one exchange, the strong person whose name shook the entire eastern region of the Jia Ma Empire was actually carelessly smacked aside by the black robed person as though he was smacking a housefly. This dramatic scene caused everyone in the hall to be stunned.

Although everyone had already felt that the black robed person's strength was incredible after his attack earlier, but no one expected that this extraordinary individual was actually this powerful. A strong person of at least a five star Dou Ling did not have even the slightest strength to retaliate. What kind of frightening strength was this? Dou Wang? Dou Huang?

With pale faces, the attendants witness Mo Cheng who had in just a few minutes transformed from the lofty First Elder of the Mo clan into an old man in dire straits. From under the black robed, an indifferent voice was emitted, "Hand over that person!"

"You are now provoking the Mo clan and the Misty Cloud Sect!" Staggering as he climbed to his feet, Mo Cheng kept his toughness as he said. At this moment, he was clearly using the Misty Cloud Sect to cause fear in this mysterious person.

"I have given you a chance!"

Sighing somewhat disappointedly, the black robed person lifted his leg gently forward. Once again, he weirdly flashed to the front of Mo Cheng. He suddenly extended his palm and tightly held the neck of the latter. Tilting his head slightly, he said in a dark and cold voice, "Since you don't know how to treasure it, then you can die!"

### **Chapter 256: Vicious Means**

In the quiet hall, everyone were staring blankly at Mo Cheng whose neck was easily grabbed by the black robed person. Everyone involuntarily swallowed their saliva at that moment. Just ten minutes ago, the latter was planning the outline of a great plan to dominate the north-eastern region of the Jia Ma Empire. However, ten minutes later, even his life was easily kneaded in someone else's palm. The way everything had changed so quickly caused everyone in the hall to have an extreme disbelief of the turn of events.

However, regardless of how unrealistic the feeling was, the truth that appeared in their eyes told everyone in quite a brutal manner that this Mo clan First Elder, Executioner Mo, who had quite a strong reputation in the north-eastern region, was a toy in someone else's hand this time around.

Hearing the thick chilling words emitted from under the black robe, everyone in the hall suddenly felt an inexplicable delight in their hearts. Regardless of what happened, if the Mo clan was to really lose Mo Cheng, this central pillar, then these small scale strengths would be able to take the opportunity to extricate themselves from the Mo clan's control.

in the future. Although the Mo clan had quite a number of allies in the hall, but there was still not one person who came out to provide assistance.

“Sir, please have mercy!” Just as the black robed person was preparing to knead the Mo Cheng in his hand to death with his palm, a cry suddenly sounded in the hall.

Hearing this cry, everyone in the hall followed the sound and shifted their gazes, finally stopping on Ge Ye who had stood up. Immediately, their expression began changing irregularly.

Being the focus of everyone’s attention, a bitter smile surfaced on Ge Ye’s old face. Honestly speaking, after witnessing Mo Cheng’s utterly helpless fate, he naturally did not want to stick his head out. However, regardless of how one said it, the Misty Cloud Sect was the backing of the Mo clan. This was something that everyone knew. If this mysterious black robed person of unknown background only wanted to teach Mo Cheng a lesson, Ge Ye would not come out to stop him. However, looking at the situation now, the black robed person was clearly intending to kill. Having come to this point, Ge Ye could no longer simply sit down. After all, if he allowed Mo Cheng to be killed in front of him, he would unlikely to be escape being reprimanded when he returned to the Misty Cloud Sect in the future.

Ge Ye’s cry did indeed cause the black robed person’s action to pause. The black robed person turned its head around and glanced indifferently at Ge Ye seated on the high platform. A pale thick white flame repeatedly leaped on his left hand.

After staring at Ge Ye for a long while, the black robed person turned his head around again. Under the black robe a pair of thick cold eyes were fixed on the pale faced Mo Cheng as he said coldly, “Hand Qing Lin over!”

“S...Sir, I really don’t know what you are saying.” Mo Cheng lips trembled as he said. His face felt a little painful as it was pierced by the icy cold gaze.

Underneath the black robe, the human figure clearly sighed and shook his head. His hand was abruptly lifted vertically with the thick white flame shrouding it. After which, he suddenly cut down and went through the base of Mo Cheng’s right arm.

After the palm passed through, a severed arm fell!

The palm of the black robed person was like a sharp blade. It did not face even the slightest resistance as it cut through the base of Mo Cheng’s arm. Instantly, his arm was detached and fell from Mo Cheng’s shoulder. Finally, it fell onto the bright red carpet in a manner that pierced the eye.

There was no fresh blood flowing out of the arm that had been cut off. It only had traces of being completely charred black. Clearly, the instant when the black robed person’s

palm cut passed, the high temperature contained on it had already completely cauterized those blood vessels.

The sudden pain from the missing arm caused Mo Chen's face to suddenly twist in agony, appearing extremely savage and terrifying. A sharp shrill that carried a pain that was difficult to hide resounded loudly and clearly from his mouth, causing a cold to surface in the hearts of everyone in the hall.

"How vicious!" The gazes of everyone shivered as they swept over the detached arm on the ground. They swallowed their saliva and their expressions were somewhat pale-white. In just the blink of an eye, this strong person, Mo Cheng, whose name shook the eastern region of the Jia Ma Empire had actually become a cripple. This kind of fall caused people to somewhat feel that they were in a dream.

With his palm holding the region where his arm was broken, Mo Cheng's body repeatedly shivered. A madness and perniciousness flashed through his lowered eyes and he softly roared, "People from the Mo clan, kill this bastard!"

Hearing Mo Cheng's soft roar, the surrounding members of the Mo clan glanced at each other. They might have been terrified in their hearts, but under the remaining power of the past Mo Cheng, they could only clenched their teeth together and charge at Xiao Yan with fierce faces and angry roars.

The black robed person ignored the Mo clan's members pouncing over and simply continued to eye Mo Cheng indifferently. The Mo Clan's members charged into a region five meters from the black robed person. However, when they lifted their legs again, a thick white colored ice layer strangely spread out from the bottom of their feet and wrapped their bodies into ice rods with a shining pale-white glow.

In less than a minute, the interior of the hall had an additional ten plus realistic ice sculptures that appeared out of nowhere. Immediately, the atmosphere in the hall had once again become much more quiet. An icy cool feeling shrouded the entire hall, causing everyone to be afraid to even exhale.

Eyeing the ten plus Mo clan members who were frozen into ice carvings without any warning, Nalan Yanran and Ge Ye on the high platform inhaled a breath of cool air. The black robed person's strange attacking methods and his viciousness caused them to feel somewhat shocked.

After a wave of an attack had left behind nearly ten plus ice sculptures, all the members of the Mo clan hurriedly fell back. No matter how Mo Cheng continued to scream, they were so perturbed that they did not dare to enter Xiao Yan's attacking region again.

"Do you want to hand her over? Or not?" Ignoring Mo Cheng's crazy screaming, the voice of the black robed person was still that young and smooth one. That indifferent attitude was as though the massacre from before was not done by him.

“Who exactly are you?” Mo Cheng panted intensely and coarsely. He lifted his face that was covered with a sinister look and his gaze stared intently into the black robe while speaking with a hoarse voice.

“You are wearing out the little patience I have left!” Mo Cheng’s untamed character did not cause any admiration to form from the black robed person. His low voice seeped out an impatientness and coldness of a person whose patience was about to be completely worn out.

His palm was lifted slowly until it was vertical, forming into a hand shaped knife. It trembled slightly and the thick white flame was leaping and soaring on it.

“If you kill me, that little girl will definitely die with me immediately!” Eyeing the hand that was slowly lifted with tightly shrunk eyes, Mo Cheng’s face swiftly became distorted. A moment later, he finally could not bare it any longer as he cried out.

“Qing Lin is actually still alive!” Hearing Mo Cheng’s cry, the black robed person sighed gently in relief while he muttered softly in his heart.

“Someone from your Mo clan who can speak for the clan, step out. Hand over the little girl that you have captured. Or else, today, I will wash the Mo clan in blood!” The black robed person turned his head around and said softly toward the group of people from the Mo clan.

Although the black robed person’s words were extremely calm, the Mo clan members who had witnessed the viciousness of his attacks did not dare doubt the truth of what he had said. Immediately, there was someone who leaped to the back and disappeared from the hall.

“It’s no use, there is no one in this Mo clan who dares disobey my orders!” Mo Cheng panted coarsely. He twisted his neck, wanting to escape the palm that was grabbing his neck tightly. However, his movement did not help the slightest bit.

“Say one more word and I will incinerate your tongue.” A long hand moved back and forth in front of Mo Cheng’s eyes. The thick white flame that was covering it caused a cold glow to be reflected in Mo Cheng’s eyes. It resulted in him swallowing the following words that had reached his mouth.

Not long after the member of the Mo clan disappeared, a large group of people with alarmed faces swarmed into the hall. When they saw the dire state Mo Cheng was in, their expressions became dull. Who among them could have guessed that the First Elder who usually had the posture of a strong person would actually turn into this manner.

“This sir, I am the Head of the Mo clan, Mo Lan. May I know in what way the First Elder has offended you?” A middle-aged man wearing fine clothings took two steps forward and said in a deep polite voice.

“In ten minutes, I want to see the little girl called Qing Lin that your Mo clan has captured. Otherwise, there is no longer a need for the Mo clan to exist.” Under the black robe, the icy cold voice as well as the terrifying force that had suddenly surged caused the faces of everyone in the hall to be filled with horror.

The black robed person stood on the same spot. Under the pressure from his majestic force, countless of tiny crack lines were spread out on ground under his feet while a ‘Ka Cha’ sounded.

“Dou Huang!” Eyeing the crack lines that had spread out, Nalan Yanran and Ge Ye who had experienced a force of such strength more than once cried out involuntarily as their expressions swiftly changed.

The two people’s voices were like angry thunder that violently struck on the top of the heads of everyone in the room. At the moment, even that pernicious faced Mo Cheng could not help but become dull. He did not expect that this mysterious black robed person would actually be a Dou Huang!

Shivering repeatedly under that terrifying force with a soil colored face, the corner of the mouth of the head of the Mo clan who was called Mo Lan twitched quickly for a few times. “Little girl? Don’t tell me it is the one whom the First Elder had brought back? God. Who exactly did this old fellow offend? He actually caused a Dou Huang to come here.”

“Sir, please wait. I will immediately go and release this person.” Under the pressure of a Dou Huang, Mo Lin acted in a straightforward manner. He understood clearly that he and the others did not possess even the slightest qualification to discuss conditions. Therefore, he immediately and hurriedly nodded his head.

“Mo Lan, stand still! Who allowed you to release her?” Mo Cheng suddenly raised his head and angrily cried.

“First Elder, why do you want to put our Mo clan in such a dangerous position because of a little girl?” Being stopped by Mo Cheng, Mo Lan’s frowned deeply as he said with some fury. From his manner, it appeared he was not aware of the manner regarding Qing Lin possessing the ‘Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils’.

“What do you know, that little girl is definitely...” Mo Cheng’s face was savage. However, before his cry had completely fell, the black robed person suddenly turned around. A foot that carried a terrifying force was accompanied by a sharp, explosive, sound as Xiao Yan violently kicked on Mo Cheng’s lower abdomen. Immediately, the words that reached Mo Cheng’s mouth were forcefully swallowed. With his left hand holding his

lower abdomen, a mouthful of fresh blood was violently vomited. Mo Cheng's legs kneeled on the ground and continued to rub on the ground while moving backward from momentum until he knocked heavily on a strong platform pillar. Only then was this terrifying force resolved.

The black robed person appeared to have reached the limit of his patience towards this Mo Cheng who was as noisy as a housefly. After violently giving him a kick, the tip of the black robed person's feet gently pressed on the ground. His figure was once again like a ghost as it shot towards the pale-faced Mo Cheng. On his fist, the thick white flame swiftly agglomerated. Clearly, he intended to really deal the killing blow this time around.

"Sir, on the account of our Misty Cloud Sects thin face, please let Mo Cheng off!" Sensing the suddenly killing intent of the black robed person, Ge Ye's expression changed drastically as he hurriedly called out.

The black robed person appeared to have not heard Ge Ye's call.

Seeing that the black robed person did not show the slightest sign of stopping, the old face of Ge Ye became ugly. After musing for a moment, he clenched his teeth wildly. His body flashed passed and shot towards the black robed person.

"Get lost!"

Sensing Ge Ye shooting over, a cold cry was emitted from under the black robe. The robed person's body suddenly rotated strangely in the air. After which, he turned into a shadow that was like a ghost as he rubbed against Ge Ye's shoulders as he passed him.

The moment that the two came into contact, the palm of the black robed person was bluntly imprinted on the other party's chest. Instantly, a pale-whiteness surfaced on Ge Ye's face. His body was like a kite with its string cut as he shot backward.

As the two intertwined with each other, a gentle breeze lifted the cloth covering the black robed person's face. Half of a delicate and handsome face was exposed and a vague image was coincidentally captured in Ge Ye's eyes. Immediately, his body stilled. His face was filled with shock.

### **Chapter 257: Killing Mo Cheng**

Ge Ye's body was like a falling leaf in the autumn breeze as he quickly shot back in a haggared manner. The tables and chairs along the way were shattered by the hidden force contained in Ge Ye when they came into contact with him.

Ge Ye's pair of legs were dragged over the ground as he was pushed back by half the distance of the hall before his body came to a slow stop. His somewhat pale white face was covered by disbelief and shock.

"You..." Wiping off the trace of blood from the corner of his mouth, Ge Ye breathed a few heavy coarse breaths. His heart was like a stormy sea. "That face... why does it appear a little familiar?"

In his mind, the tender face of the young master of the Xiao clan from three years ago, that was unyielding and stubborn, slowly surfaced from deep in his memories. When it overlapped with the face which he had just fleetingly glanced at, there was faintly quite a bit of likeness.

"Impossible!"

His heart suddenly trembled violently as Ge Ye's chest swiftly rose and fell. He deeply inhaled a few mouthful of air and a moment later, shook his head. "I must have seen wrongly! Even if that young man had abandoned the reputation of being a cripple, it is definitely impossible for him to reach this stage only a short three years."

In three years, a person who did not have the strength of even a Dou Zhe had raised his strength to the Dou Huang class? These kinds of words were something that Ge Ye dared to pat his chest and guarantee that even in the entire Dou Qi continent, there would not be a single person who could achieve that!

As his feelings slowly became calm, Ge Ye also began to doubt the face that he had fleetingly glanced at a moment ago. After pondering a little, his heart had come to firmly believe a fact. His vision had indeed and definitely been blurred! After believing this in his heart, the shock on Ge Ye's face finally began to slowly recover. He held his chest and coughed a couple of times. A thread of blood once again flowed out of the corner of his mouth. The palm attack from the black robed person earlier had indeed caused him to receive quite a serious injury.

"Uncle Ge, are you alright?" From the high platform, Nalan Yanran floated down to Ge Ye's side. Concern surfaced on her pretty face as she urgently asked.

"\*Cough\*, I'm fine." Ge Ye shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Eyeing Ge Ye's pale face, Nalan Yanran's eyebrows were lifted vertically. This was the first time that she had witnessed someone who dared to treat members of the Misty Cloud Sect in such a manner. Immediately, her pretty face became cold as she threw her gaze toward that black robed person. She coldly said, "Sir, can your actions today be interpreted as a provocation toward the Misty Cloud Sect?"

The black robed shook slightly. Nalan Yanran appeared to be able to sense the indifferent gaze that was shot from under the black robe. Immediately, she tightly held her hand, a fury was hidden in her heart.

“Other than bringing up the Misty Cloud Sect, what can you do? I will definitely take Mo Cheng’s life today. If you want to stop me, you can take action. You don’t need to use the Misty Cloud Sect and Yun Yun to scare me. Those won’t work on me.” The black robed person patted his sleeves. His voice carried some ridicule and cold laughter.

“You...:” Hearing the ridicule of the black robed person, a fury swarmed onto Nalan Yanran’s dark eyebrow. She coldly laughed, “You are a Dou Huang, I think that you cannot be someone without any reputation in the Jia Ma Empire. Since you insist on killing Mo Cheng today, please tell me your name. In the future, my Misty Cloud Sect will find you and reason with you.”

“Reason with me? Ke ke, it should be Yun Yun bringing a few hundred people to reason together, no?” The black robed person shook his head and laughed tauntingly.

“Since you dare to kill Mo Cheng in front of so many strengths in the north-eastern region, why do you hide your head and show only your tail? With your strength, I think that it is not that you are afraid of the revenge from the Mo clan but rather you fear the Misty Cloud Sect behind the Mo clan, right?” Nalan Yanran coldly said.

“It is not that I don’t dare, but I don’t want to. You need not be so anxious. I will sooner or later head to the Misty Cloud Sect. When that time comes, you will naturally be clear of my identity.” The black robed person said indifferently.

Hearing that the black robed person looked down on the Misty Cloud Sect in such a manner, Nalan Yanran bit her silver teeth gently and viciously said, “Good. Since you have this kind of courage, I will want to see if you really have the boldness to charge into the Misty Cloud Sect!”

“Are you done?” The black robe shook slightly. The person inside seemed to be shrugging his shoulders, “If you have said all that you want to, then please stop making noise. I am about to strike. If you want to block me, then please do. However, I would like to remind you that I will not show any mercy because of your identity. If you don’t want the Misty Cloud Sect to lose a successor, then just stay quietly at the side.”

Hearing this, Nalan Yanran’s red and sleek small mouth was tightly pressed together. Her bountiful chest rose and fell slightly, sweeping up an angle that was filled with temptation. Even though her heart was furious, she did not have any possible solutions. In this large hall, there was no one who could contend with this mysterious strong person. Moreover, the other party did not seem to fear the Misty Cloud Sect. Therefore, other than watching Mo Cheng becoming a spirit under his palm, she did not appear to have any other option.



Ignoring Nalan Yanran's action behind him, the black robed person slowly turned around. He coldly eyed Mo Cheng who was relying on the platform pillar to stand up. On his palm, the thick white flame soared while carrying some iciness.

"This sir..." Seeing that the black robed person was about to deal the killing blow, the face of the head of the Mo clan, Mo Lan's face became pale. Although he wanted to go forward to stop him, he could only forcefully suppress this impulse after seeing Ge Ye's and Nalan Yanran's fate awhile ago. This black robed person had clearly held back because of Ge Ye's status. However, if they were to charge forward, the interior of the hall may likely receive a couple more ice sculptures. Therefore, Mo Lan could only stand at a somewhat safer distance away from the black robed person and speak, "Sir, nothing has happened to that little girl called Qing Lin. As long as you are willing to let the First Elder off, our Mo clan is willing to compensate you in the terms that you dictate!"

The black robed person remained impassive at the words that Mo Lan had said. Under the observation of all the leaders in the hall, he slowly walked towards Mo Cheng. A faint dark and cold killing intent caused the interior of the hall to be shrouded in an icy atmosphere.

Eyeing the black robed person who did not even bother with him, Mo Lan smiled awkwardly. Under the pressure of such absolute strength, he could only give up the thought of attempting a rescue. The him whose heart was dejected could only hope that this Dou Huang, whose actions were extremely vicious, would not begin cleaning up the Mo clan after killing Mo Cheng. Otherwise, the Mo clan would really decline from a top strength to one which would not even be ranked.

It seemed that Mo Cheng also understood that the black robed person was determined to kill him. Therefore, he did not let out any useless begging for mercy. He eyed the black robed person walking over perniciously. His remaining left hand suddenly wiggled slightly.

"If you want to kill me, I will also leave a few scars on you!" With a sinister smile, Mo Cheng curled his body, which abruptly trembled. A ferocious hidden force shattered his sleeves. On the hand that was naked in the air, the veins were like numerous small snakes as they repeatedly pulsed. That hand had also suddenly become strangely larger. The originally normal nails also expanded by half an inch and its color had also become incomparably and oddly black.

Currently, Mo Cheng's hand was completely detached from the normal shape of a human being. Looking at it, the hand appeared more like the limb of a Magic Beast.

A pale-red color gradually welled up within his arm. A moment later, his entire hand actually became completely red. When one looked at it, it was like a cluster of flames shaped into an arm.

“Breaking Mountain Arm? The First Elder actually transplanted the forearms of the rank five Magic Beast, ‘Fiery Breaking Mountain Rhinoceros’, that was in our clan’s collection, onto his body?” Eyeing Mo Cheng whose hand had become extremely vast, all the upper echelons of the Mo clan could not help but exclaim out involuntarily.

Mo Lan’s expression changed drastically as he eyed Mo Cheng’s hand. The corner of his mouth could not help but twitch. This thing that was the most precious item of the clan and had actually become the private property of Mo Cheng. As the head of the clan, his heart really had some fury.

“Go and die!” Staring evilly at the black robed person, Mo Cheng’s feet violently stepped off the platform pillar behind him. His knee bent slightly as his body became like a cannon ball that shot directly at the black robed person.

As he charged forward, Mo Cheng’s somewhat large hand was dragged on the ground. The sharp fingers tore out five deep gullies on the hard ground.

Eyeing Mo Cheng, whose strength had suddenly become extremely terrifying, the expression of everyone in the room changed slightly. Although they had heard that the members of the Mo clan could transplant the limbs of the Magic Beast to replace their original organs, they had never seen just how great of a change the transplantation could bring.

Standing on the spot, the black robed person eyed Mo Cheng, whose eyes had become totally red and completely stressed with blood. He softly and coldly said with a smile, “What a pitiful fellow, it appears that when you have obtained the Magic Beast strength, your mental state was gradually eroded by the beast’s nature. The most outstanding portion of your so called transplantation seems to be transforming a person into a Magic Beast which only knows how to kill, right?”

“Bastard, go and die!”

Mu Cheng widened his eyes furiously on his vicious face. His feet violently stomped on the ground and his body shot toward the top of the head of the black robed person. His enormous palm was ruthlessly swung downwards. The moment that his hand was waved, the air was actually smashed until it created an ear piercing explosion from this terrifying force.

At the feet of this black robed person, the tough ground began to crack inch by inch under the pressuring of this terrifying force in the air.

Sensing the violent attack of the force above his head, the black robed person slowly raised his head. He clearly revealed the delicate and handsome face under the black robed to the sight of Mo Cheng, whose eyes were crimson.

Even though his mind had already entered a wild state at the moment, a disbelieving shock that was difficult to hide involuntarily surfaced in Mo Cheng's crimson eyes when he saw the young clear youth like face of the black robed person.

"It's over..." The delicate and handsome face was expressionless as he eyed the shocked Mo Cheng. He slowly lifted his palm. On it, a flame seedling of the thick white fame was writhing slightly. An instant later, it suddenly shot out as though it was shot by a flamethrower.

The ghastly thick white flame shot into midair and wrapped Mo Cheng within it. Under the view of everyone, a thick white icy layer suddenly appeared on the surface of the body of Mo Cheng who was being surrounded by the flame. In the blink of an eye, it completely wrapped him in a life-like ice sculpture.

The 'Bone Chilling Flame', a mixture of extreme heat and extreme cold. When it was extremely hot, it incinerates everything, when it was extremely cold, it freezes the land...

From midair, the ice sculpture weakly descended. On it, one could still see the shock and ferociousness on its face just before death.

"Ka Cha..."

The ice sculpture landed on the ground and under the observation of numerous people and burst apart. Within it, not even the corpse was left...

As everyone eyed the white colored ice gradually melting on the bright carpet, the interior of the hall was as quiet as death...

### **Chapter 258: The Mysterious Green Clothed Lady**

The black robed person eyed the white colored ice that was melting apart indifferently. He raised his head slowly and his gaze passed through the black colored Doupeng and slowly swept through the deadly quiet hall.

TL: Doupeng - a conical straw hat with a long cloth fixed on the tip. The cloth hides the person's face.

Although his sight was isolated by the black colored Doupeng, everyone at any spot that his gaze faced would change their expression drastically and contract their neck. Many gazes were shifted away while being filled with horror as they roamed around without a target. They no longer dared to look at the black robed person.

Nalan Yanran tightly held her hand. Her pretty face was slightly pale as she stared at the gradually melting ice on the carpet. The lovely body of hers trembled slightly. This Mo clan's First Elder, who was still planning his ambitious plans just an hour ago, currently did not even have a corpse remaining right in front of her. These two vastly

different scenes really caused people to have difficulty believing what had actually happened.

Nalan Yanran took in a deep breath of icy air. She slowly calmed the undulations in her heart. No matter how one put it, she was far from being that sentimental young girl after three years of training. The pale-whiteness on her pretty face was gradually withdrawn. Her pretty eyes stared at the black robed person and said, "Regardless of who you are, a grudge between you and the Misty Cloud Sect has been created. Mo Cheng might not have had the qualification to cause the Misty Cloud Sect to have a conflict with a Dou Huang, but the Misty Cloud Sect's reputation is worth the price!"

"Today, you have killed Mo Cheng in front of so many leaders of the north-eastern strengths as well as us. If we, the Misty Cloud Sect, do not do anything about it, those other strengths that rely on the Misty Cloud Sect would be very disappointed."

The gaze under the black robe quietly observed Nalan Yanran who could actually dismiss the pressure of his force. A long while later, he shook his head slightly and softly said, "Your Misty Cloud Sect and I will sooner or later stand on opposing grounds. Even if today I hadn't killed Mo Cheng, I still would have headed to the Misty Cloud Sect in the future. When that time comes, our grudge will likely become even more severe. Therefore, these words of yours have no impact on me."

"Who are you?" Hearing the words of the black robed man, Nalan Yanran's eyebrows were gently pressed together as she cried out involuntarily.

"You will know in the future." The black robed person indifferently responded. Immediately, he ignored Nalan Yanran, turned around and slowly walked toward the members of the Mo clan who had grieving expressions.

"Hand the person over!" The black robed person stopped his footsteps two meters from Mo Lan. His voice was as indifferent as ice. Within it contained some killing intent that had yet to disappear, causing Mo Lan's heart to clearly understand the implications behind the words as it trembled slightly. If he and the others were to delay any longer, the next person who turned into ice would likely be themselves.

"Sir... the person will immediately be here." Mo Lan's voice trembled slightly as he replied. His footsteps shivered as he took two steps back before he quietly felt at ease.

"Five minutes."

The black robed person ignored Mo Ran's withdrawal. His voice was filled with iciness as he spat out the two words. After which, he was like a wooden pillar, standing in the hall quietly.

Hearing these two words, the corner of Mo Lan's mouth twisted a few times. After which, he hurriedly waved a member of the Mo clan over and with an anxious face, asked him to quickly go and hasten the process.

In the spacious large hall, there were red colored calligraphy that represented festivity that still hung on the huge pillars. However, at this moment, these festive red color caused everyone in the hall looking at it to smile bitterly. It was likely that once the day was over, the Mo clan who had just celebrated a happy event would have to prepare for a funeral.

Numerous gazes swept around the large hall. When the gazes carelessly swept over the black robed person standing in the middle of the hall, their hearts would violently trembled. The Mo clan First Elder who had suppressed them until they had no temper was much like a cluster of soft mud when he ended up in the hands of this even more terrifying existence. If the latter wanted to knead, he kneaded. The First Elder did not have any ability to resist.

This kind of strong person was clearly not someone people of their class could come into contact with. Currently, they were all quietly guessing in their hearts just how much dog poo this Mo Cheng must have stepped on in order to attract this strong person who stood at the peak of the Jia Ma Empire and get killed by him.

TL: Bad luck

In the hall, the human heads were all stirred up, but there was not the slightest sound. The strange scene caused the large hall to be filled with an extremely intimidating atmosphere.

Standing on the spot, the head of the black robed person was twisted slightly. The remanent light from the corner of his eye passed through the Doupeng and finally swept toward the vague black shadow standing on the roof beam. He nodded toward the latter, indicating that all was proceeding smoothly.

Hai Bo Dong stood at the roof beam and sensed the veiled gaze of the black robed person from below. He hesitated for a moment and also nodded. However, when he nodded, the old face under the black robed was ignorant and uncertain. This was because, a moment ago, he appeared to have faintly sensed an extremely obscured Qi hidden in the hall below. However, this feeling was an extremely vague sense. The extent of the vagueness was such that even Hai Bo Dong himself could not draw a conclusion.

The black robed person did not discover the uncertain expression of Hai Bo Dong under the other black robe. As he was quietly waiting for a few minutes, the dark black ring on his hand suddenly trembled slightly.

The ring's vibration may be very slight but it did not escape the black robed person's notice. He immediately questioned in a stunned and soft voice, "Teacher, what is it?"

"Be careful. For some unknown reason, I seem to faintly sense a somewhat familiar scent." Yao Lao's old voice was somewhat grave and uncertain as it sounded in Xiao Yan's heart.

"Uh? What do you mean?" Hearing this, Xiao Yan was momentarily blank. He said in a stunned manner, "A familiar scent?"

"At the moment when you had borrowed my Spiritual Strength and erupted, that scent which was originally perfectly hidden had some movement. Otherwise, I'm afraid that even I could not discover it." Yao Lao's deep voice said, "Moreover, this scent gives me a familiar feeling... it may be that whoever it was may have made contact with the me in the past."

Hearing Yao Lao's words, Xiao Yan's heart suddenly trembled. Some shock surfaced on the face under the black robe. Xiao Yan was not certain about the strength Yao Lao had in the past. However, he was at least certain that the Yao Lao back then was a strong person at the peak of the pyramid of the Dou Qi continent. In order to be in contact with the Yao Lao back then, the person's strength was definitely not something that could be underestimated.

"Back then, I seldom came into contact with the strong people of the Jia Ma Empire. Therefore, I think that this person of unknown background should belong to a strong person who wanders the Dou Qi continent. But for some unknown reason, he had actually come to this Jia Ma Empire and concealed himself in this Mo clan. What exactly is he after?" Yao Lao mused.

"What is his strength like?" Xiao Yan pressed his eyebrows tightly together as he asked the most important question in his heart.

"I'm not certain. Now, I can only vaguely sense him. I am not even able to identify who exactly he is." Yao Lao had a slight headache as he replied.

"No matter what happens, be careful. Wait for Qing Lin to appear and quickly bring her away."

"Okay." Xiao Yan nodded his head slightly. Some seriousness surfaced on his face. The remnant glint from the corner of his eyes, with the help from the cover of the black robe, indistinctly swept across the hall that was filled with people. However, he did not gain anything from it. Instantly, the alertness in his heart gradually rose.

The five minutes swiftly past by. At the last moment, the anxious faced Mo Lan eyed the human figure that had appeared at the edge of his sight and heaved a sigh of relief.

The few human figures quickly dashed into the hall. On the back of the three Mo clan's members, a little girl wearing a green colored clothes was opening her shocked watery eyes as she timidly sized up this foreign environment.

In the large hall, everyone's gaze were staring at this pitiful green clothed little girl. Their hearts were somewhat stunned. They did not expect that the reason for this Dou Huang to start a fight was actually this little girl whose appearance was quite pretty.

Eyeing Qing Lin who was a little thin and pallid but otherwise had no serious problems, Xiao Yan let out a long sigh of relief. His tightly clenched fists under his sleeves had become much more relaxed.

"Sir, this is the little girl that the First Elder had captured from the Rock Desert City. During this period of time, we did not harm her." Mo Ran carefully carried Qing Lin down and walked to Xiao Yan uneasily as he said.

The current Qing Lin did not recognize Xiao Yan. Therefore, when she saw Mo Ran carrying her to the black robed person, an anxiousness immediately surfaced on her small face. She struggled for a moment, but failed to even slightly shake Mo Ran's hand.

Eyeing Qing Lin who was being carried over, Xiao Yan heaved a sigh of relief. He extended his hand and wanted to receive Qing Lin when a change soared in the calm hall.

"Bang!"

When Xiao Yan extended his hand, a clear voice suddenly sounded by his side. Immediately, the hard ground abruptly burst apart. Countless spacious green colored tree branches soared out from below the ground. After which, they twined together in a lightning like manner. In the blink of an eye, they formed a wooden cage, tightly locking Xiao Yan within it.

The sudden change caused everyone in the large hall including Nalan Yanran to all be at a loss. They did not expect that there was someone who would take the initiative to attack this Dou Huang.

During the time when everyone was at a loss, a pale-green colored human figure who was standing by a pillar like a servant in the hall, where everyone heads were moving, suddenly shot out. The green colored human figure's speed was so fast to the point of terrifying. In the blink of an eye, she flashed to the front of the startled Mo Ran, extended her hands and pulled it back, scooping Qing Lin into his chest.

"You want to flee?" The green colored human figure grabbed Qing Lin. The tip of her foot pressed on the ground and swiftly left this place. However, a thick white flame raged out from within the wooden cage. In an instant, it completely incinerated the cage.

With a soft cry, Xiao Yan's feet that contained a ferocious force violently kicked at the green colored human figure's head.

Sensing Xiao Yan's ferocious attack, the green colored human figure waved his hand. An enormous wooden pillar suddenly soared from the ground. As sawdust flew everywhere, it successfully blocked Xiao Yan's attack.

After blocking Xiao Yan, the body of the green colored figure twisted strangely in midair and shot toward the exterior of the hall.

"Old Hai, stop him!"

"Hei, there really was someone!" Just as the green colored human figure was about to exit the door, cold air swelled at the main entrance. In an instant, it agglomerated into a thick ice shield that completely blocked the main door.

The toe of the green colored human figure gently pressed on the ice shield before she pulled back somewhat helplessly. Her body leaped onto the top of a pillar and her gaze drifted toward Hai Bo Dong on a roof beam above. He laughed in a tender voice, "Ge ge (giggle), two Dou Huangs. I really did not expect that this Jia Ma Empire had so many hidden strong people. However, I am extremely interested in this little girl and will not casually let go."

In the large hall, Xiao Yan leaped onto the top of another pillar in a lightning like manner. He coldly eyed the green clothed lady that was hiding her appearance. Between both his palms, thick white flames were swiftly rising.

Within the spacious hall, three majestic forces surged violently. As everyone in the hall lifted their heads to watch the three people on the roof beams, their faces were stunned...

### **Chapter 259: The Fight Between Three Dou Huangs!**

On the top of the enormous pillars, there were three human figures standing. Their majestic and imposing manner exerted so much pressure that everyone had trouble breathing.

In the large hall, Nalan Yanran and Ge Ye eyed the three human figures on the pillar with shocked faces. Looking at the imposing manner of the three people, it was clear that all of them were of the Dou Huang class. These extremely strong people of such a class were something that Nalan Yanran rarely usually saw despite her status. Currently, however, three of them had suddenly appeared in the hall of the Mo clan. The shock that they brought directly shattered even Nalan Yanran's mental strength, which was quite strong.



“I must report this matter to Teacher as soon as possible!” This thought flashed in Nalan Yanran’s heart. She exchanged a glance with Ge Ye. Both of them saw a seriousness that had never existed before in each other’s eyes. Three Dou Huangs were sufficient to turn the Jia Ma Empire upside down.

Standing on top of a pillar, Xiao Yan watched the green clothed lady intently. Although her face was covered by green yarn, which covered her appearance, her exquisite and lovely body under the green clothes gave everyone an understanding in their hearts that the lady’s appearance would not be too terrible.

At this moment, this mysterious green clothed lady gently flicked her hand on the repeatedly struggling Qing Lin whom she was hugging to her chest. Immediately, the struggling Qing Lin fainted.

“Hehe, Little Fellow, you can relax. I cannot bear to hurt you.”

The green clothed lady smiled softly as she gently rubbed Qing Lin’s small face. Her left hand gently hugged the latter to her chest before lifting her head up and watching Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong who had surrounded her from both sides. She smiled and said, “Had I known that two Dou Huangs would be attracted, I would have taken action much earlier. The transplanting technique of the Mo clan isn’t as mystical as I had thought, I even secretly learned a little. It really is a losing deal.”

Hearing the green clothed lady’s words, the expressions on Mo Ran and the others below changed drastically. The secret technique that the Mo clan was so proud of had actually been secretly learned by this mysterious woman without anyone knowing.

This was like the thief stealing a chicken and eating it. However, the thief later blamed the owner for rearing chicken that did not taste good. This bandit logic of the green clothed lady really caused many Mo clan’s members to be so furious that they rolled their eyes. However, regardless of how they rolled their eyes, they did not dare step forward and reason with the other party. After all, a strong person whom even a Dou Huang had to treat seriously was someone that their Mo clan did not have the ability or qualification to reason with. Therefore, their faces could only darken and swallow this bitter fruit without making any noise.

“Who are you? Why are you trying to abduct Qing Lin?” Xiao Yan stared at the green clothed woman and the eyes under his cloak winced.

“Is this Little Fellow named Qing Lin? Haha, it’s quite a good name.” The green clothed lady laughed. Her delicate fingers carefully pulled apart Qing Lin’s eyelids and stared intently at the faint three little black dots around the pupil. She then nodded her head with satisfaction and softly muttered, “It really is the ‘Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils’. Looks like Bai Ya’s senses did not go wrong.”

TL: Bai Ya also means White Teeth

The green clothed lady's act of pulling open Qing Lin's eyelid caused the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth to tremble a few times. Now, he had also understood that this mysterious lady had also come targetting Qing Lin's 'Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils'."

After the green clothed lady revealed herself, Yao Lao continued to remain quiet. It appeared that he was worried that if he continued to communicate with Xiao Yan, his existence would be discovered. Xiao Yan clearly understood this. Therefore, he did not inquire about the other person's identity in his heart.

"When your Qi erupted earlier, why did I sense a familiar feeling? Don't tell me that we have come into contact in the past?" The green clothed lady suddenly lifted her head and stared at Xiao Yan. Her eyebrows were slightly vertical as she asked in a doubtful manner.

"Is that so?" A noncommittal careless reply was given.

Xiao Yan's cold voice said, "Regardless of who you are, please return Qing Lin to me. Otherwise, my friend and I will have to snatch her by force."

"Haha, this little girl is far too important to me. It is impossible for me to hand her to you." The green clothed lady laughed and shook her head. Her gaze floated passed Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong as she softly laughed, "Although the two of you are also Dou Huang, it is somewhat impossible for you to stop me."

"Do it!"

Hearing the previous words of the green clothed lady, Xiao Yan did not hesitate by even the slightest bit. A low cry sounded and the turbulent thick white flame suddenly surged from within his body. Immediately, the temperature of the hall was suddenly rose.

Xiao Yan's toe suddenly stomped on the top of the pillar. Instantly, numerous crack lines began swiftly spreading from his toes. Finally, it actually spread all the way to the ground. The huge pillar had become unstable in an instant.

Borrowing the launching force, Xiao Yan's body shot toward the green clothed lady like a bullet leaving its shell.

The moment Xiao Yan's soft cry fell, Hai Bo Dong also acted in a lightning like manner. His palm swiftly formed hand seals to transfer energy. Immediately, the cold air in front of him agglomerated. Ten plus sharp icicles that were as thick as a person's thigh formed in the empty space. On the tip position of the ice pricks, there was a spiraling glyph, causing it to appear to have an even greater killing strength.

Hai Bo Dong waved his hand gently. Ten plus huge icicles shot out in different directions. It was spread all over the area and completely covered all the space that the green colored lady could dodge to.

As his body rushed into midair, Xiao Yan's fist that contained the thick white flame was accompanied by a sonic boom and heat as he violently smashed it at the green clothed lady.

With Xiao Yan at the front and Hai Bo Dong at the back, the green clothed lady, who was attacked from both directions, mused for a moment. She then stamped her foot on the ground. Following a rattling sound, a huge wooden wall suddenly shot out from the wooden pillar under her feet. At the same time, the green clothed lady's right hand expanded outward. Five emerald colored thorny energy whips shot out from her fingertips. As the long whips danced, it shielded her entire body within it. Those icicle that were swiftly piercing over were knocked aside.

Xiao Yan shattered the wooden wall with a punch. His knee bent slightly and his body turned into the shape of a bow. An instant later, he was suddenly lifted higher. In a lightning like manner, he was above the head of the green clothed lady who intended to break through the roof and escape. Xiao Yan's body rolled in the air. His foot used the force from rotating violently and accompanied by a howling breaking wind sound, heavily smashed onto the shoulders of the green clothed lady

"Bang!"

Xiao Yan hit the target on the first blow. However, the expression of his face under the black robe did not have the slightest joy. This was because he sensed that the thing that he struck was not a human body. Instead it was like a section of soft rotten wood. Moreover, the rotten wood actually reflected some of the the force erupted from him, causing Xiao Yan's body to become a little unstable.

"The people in the Jia Ma Empire really don't seem to like to be reasonable. Such tendency toward violence. No wonder the strong people on the continent all say that you people are rough." The green clothed lady was somewhat dissatisfied at being struck by Xiao Yan as she spoke. Her right fist was curled up and a majestic green colored energy targeted Xiao Yan's chest and shot forward.

Both of Xiao Yan's hands crossed in front of his chest as the thick white flame rose, withstanding most of the energy pillar. Although the other party's attack did not cause Xiao Yan any injury, the force contained in the energy pillar still managed to push Xiao Yan away.

"This is within the boundaries of the Jia Ma Empire, so I don't wish to fight with the both of you. Although it is impossible for me to kill the both of you in this short amount of time, you aren't good enough if you want to block me." The green clothed lady laughed in a spoiled manner as she eyed Xiao Yan who was pushed aside. She lifted her head slightly and a force that was even stronger than Hai Bo Dong's suddenly swarmed out of her body. Immediately, the thick ceiling of the hall burst open. Wood fragments and tiles were scattered, revealing the blue sky outside.

“Haha, goodbye. The two of you can be rest assured that I will not hurt this little girl. I will also not be using anything similar to the disgusting transplantation technique of the Mo clan.” The green clothed lady laughed. Emerald colored Dou Qi wings swiftly formed behind her and after which, she shot toward the sky.

“Mysterious Ice Shield! Form!”

Eyeing that green clothed lady who wanted to flee from the hall, Hai Bo Dong cried out softly. Immediately, the energy around the ceiling swiftly fluctuated. The cold air began agglomerating in a lightning like manner that frightened people. Finally, it actually agglomerated into an ice shield that was at least tens of meters wide. In front of the shocked gazes below, it precisely covered the ceiling.

“Ke, what a powerful ice Dou Qi. However, with just your two star Dou Huang strength, it is insufficient to stop me.” The green clothed lady laughed faintly when faced with the ice shield that was vast to the extent of being somewhat frightening. Her right hand formed hand seals in a lightning like manner. As she displayed the seals, the space around her swiftly fluctuated and in the blink of an eye, over a hundred green colored sharp wooden pillars appeared in the air. After which, they carried an incomparably ferocious force and crashed violently onto the ice shield.

“Ka cha...” Under unceasing waves of green colored wooden pillars colliding with it, crack lines gradually spread on the tough ice shield. Finally, it burst apart with a bang.

“Goodbye!” The moment when the ice shield was broken, the green clothed lady tilted her head to face Xiao Yan who was charging over and laughed in a pampered manner. She flapped her pair of wings and rushed out.

With a dark face, Xiao Yan stared at the woman who was swiftly rising into the sky. His pair of large Purple Cloud Wings were extended. He turned around, faced Hai Bo Dong who had rushed up onto a pillar and softly cried, “Chase!”

Once he said that, Xiao Yan took the lead in flapping his wings. Like a huge bird, he shot to the skyline and chased after the green colored human figure.

“Uh.” Standing on the top of a wooden pillar, Hai Bo Dong eyed Xiao Yan who had quickly given chase and could not resist shaking his head helplessly. He hesitated briefly in his heart. Although the green clothed lady was a little haggard when handling their pincer attack just now, Hai Bo Dong clearly understood that the strength of the lady was stronger than either of the two of them!

If it was in the past, given Hai Bo Dong’s character, he would definitely not help Xiao Yan go against a mysterious strong person with extremely great strength. However today, Xiao Yan had took out a ‘Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill’ and completely placed him, who was once the Ice Emperor, completely by the former’s side and had become Xiao Yan’s private fighter.

Therefore, if Hai Bo Dong wanted to quickly recover his peak strength, Hai Bo Dong had no choice but to closely follow Xiao Yan. Therefore, after hesitating slightly in his heart, Hai Bo Dong could only smile bitterly and summon out his pair of ice wings before following.

As Hai Bo Dong shot to the air, the majestic force that had spread throughout the hall finally began to gradually disappear.

In the hall, everyone had numb faces as they eyed the solid hall that was destroyed until it was a complete mess. Their faces twitched involuntarily. Was this the damaging force from a battle between Dou Huangs? Was this... not far too terrifying?

Everyone in the messy hall exchanged glances. A fervent heat gradually rose in their hearts. After today, the matter of these three mysterious Dou Huangs fighting would likely be spread throughout the entire Jia Ma Empire in an instant.

As for them, they were the first group who personally witnessed the fight between the Dou Huangs! No matter what happened, they would have the capital to boast to others in the future.

Nalan Yanran lifted her pretty face. Her expression was repeatedly changing as she eyed the blue sky. A long while later, she waved her sleeves gently, turned around and walked out of the hall.

“Let’s go, Uncle Ge. There is no longer a need for us to remain here. We should immediately go and report this to Teacher and get her to investigate the identities of these three mysterious strong people.”

Eyeing Nalan Yanran’s tall back, Ge Ye hesitated for a moment. He lifted his head to look at the broken ceiling. The fleeting glance under the black robe from before once again flashed in his mind.

“It definitely, definitely cannot be the brat from the Xiao clan!”

Ge Ye clenched his teeth violently as he inhaled a deep breath. He tightly suppressed the somewhat ridiculous thought that was in the deep region of his heart. After which, he turned around and walked out of the hall.

### **Chapter 260: Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor**

High in the blue sky, three majestic and imposing beings flew past. Under this terrifying and imposing manner, a commotion was immediately stirred within Yan City below. Numerous people who were of the Dou Shi class or higher lifted their heads with dull faces and eyed the human figures flying past in the sky like falling stars. Their feet could not help but tremble. The imposing manner from these three Dou Huangs was very rarely seen in the Jia Ma Empire. Very few people who had yet to reach a certain level

had the qualification to feel the pressure from such force. Under the pressure of these three imposing force, an unrest swiftly began spreading within the city.

On top of the unrest, an even greater number of people who were quite strong shot up to the roofs with frenzy and excitement after they were stunned for a moment. After which, they were as excited as fleas, shuttling on the roofs of the city as they followed the three majestic and imposing presences from far behind.

Many people felt great respect in their hearts towards extremely strong people of such class. A fight between people of such high level undoubtedly possessed a great attraction toward people of the Dou Shi or Da Dou Shi class.

Within the spacious city, a few hundred black shadows chose to move quickly. That momentum was somewhat frightening and spectacular.

In the sky above, Xiao Yan's face was dark as he was locked onto the green colored human figure in front of him. The pair of wings on his back flapped quickly and a wild wind blew from his front, cutting like blades onto his body and causing him to feel a little pain.

Not far behind Xiao Yan, Hai Bo Dong was following closely. Currently, an icy cold white colored Dou Qi was shrouding his body. On his shriveled hand, white shining sharp icicles covered the tips of his fingers. As it curled slightly, waves of thick cold force was emitted. He lifted his head and frowned as he eyed the green clothed lady whose flying speed was very quick. After musing for a moment, his palms suddenly began forming seals. The ice cold Dou Qi in his body swiftly flowed, surged out of his body and began to control the ice type energy that were in the air a hundred meters away in the distance.

When one reached the Dou Huang class, one could already use the Dou Qi in one's body to resonate with natural energy during battle. After that, one could control these energies and unleash an incomparably terrifying force. This was also the reason why only Dou Huang possessed a destructive force that horrified people.

The training of a Dou Zhe started off with training the body first. After the body was trained until it reached the pinnacle, the Dou Qi in one's body would be able to resonate with the natural energy of the same affinity and finally achieve the aim of controlling it.

All Dou Zhe, nearly without exception, felt both respect and yearning in their hearts toward this realm. Before entering this realm, one person may be able to block ten, block a hundred, block a thousand, but the strength of a person would always reach a point when it was exhausted. Only by reaching the realm of controlling the natural energy could the idea of one person taking on ten thousand not be an illusion like the moon in the water of the flower in the mirror.

According to legend, when one's strength reached the Dou Zhong or Dou Sheng class, one could cause the sky to collapse, the land to crack, the mountains to topple and the sea to flip by just raising one's hand. This did not appear to be just an illusion. When one reached that realm, one could summon the lightning and raise magma with a single thought.

Ending as it began, tens of thousands of soldiers would all turn to ashes!

Of course, nothing was ever absolute. There were also some strong people who gave up the opportunity to resonate with the natural energy. They chose to repeatedly strengthen their own flesh. Once they had trained their physical flesh until it transformed, their punches and kicks could break the land and shatter space. Their destruction strength would not be smaller than controlling the natural energy. Instead, it could be even greater. However, just by strengthening one's flesh, the extent of difficulty of the training would be even greater than that of the former. Moreover, the intense pain that training one's flesh created made it really difficult for people whose mind was not firm to persist on.

“Mysterious Crystal Thorn Wall!”

The low cry sounded in midair. Quickly following it, the space tens of meters in front of the green clothed lady began to become somewhat distorted. Immediately, a white colored fog swiftly appeared and in a lightning like manner, agglomerated in the air into a thick ice layer that was around seventy to eighty feet wide. Moreover, icicles that were a few meters long were densely packed on the surface of the thick ice layer. One could imagine that if one were to smash into it, one would likely not feel good about one's fate.

The sudden appearance of the huge ice layer in the sky also caused the numerous people who had continued to follow below to voice waves of shocked gasps. Their faces immediately became even more frantic. This was the respect and the yearning every Dou Zhe had toward strength.

“Hmph!” Eyeing the ice layer that had suddenly appeared, the green clothed lady was somewhat angry as she snorted. Clearly, the two people closely chasing behind her caused her to be a little impatient.

“Break for me!”

With her left hand hugging the unconscious Qing Lin, the green clothed lady suddenly used her right hand to violently push at the empty space in front of her. An emerald glow soared suddenly to the skyline. Green colored vines strangely surfaced all over the place. After the vines appeared, they began to twist and twine around each other. In just ten plus seconds, countless vines actually twined into a green colored fist that was around forty to fifty feet in size.

The enormous fist was covered by an energy glow. After which, it carried a howling sound as it abruptly smashed at the thick ice layer. Any place that it passed, the sharp icicles broke with a bang.

“Bang!” High in the sky, an explosion sounded. The huge ice layer was smashed by the emerald colored huge fist until an enormous hole appeared.

Hearing the explosion that sounded high in the air and the falling cold fragments of ice, the people’s heart below trembled a couple of times. Each of them vaguely estimated in their hearts. Immediately, they were shocked to realize that the energy contained within the huge fist could likely directly break the city’s gate of Yan City with just a punch!

“What terrifying strength...”

The group of people below as well as Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong high in the sky groaned in surprise in the hearts as they eyed the shattered ice layer.

The body of the green clothed lady shot out from the empty hole in a lightning like manner. At the same time, her hand abruptly waved backwards. Instantly, an enormous green colored energy fist shot out from the hole and violently smashed toward Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan’s expression changed slightly as he personally experienced that intense pressuring force. His right fist abruptly pushed forward. Nothing happened for a short while as he aimed at the fist smashing towards him before an enormous thick white flame pillar shot out.

The thick white flame pillar heavily collided with the energy fist. When the huge energy fist closed to be within ten meters to Xiao Yan, a thick white ice layer swiftly spread and wrapped the fist within it.

Xiao Yan’s flying body shot passed. His feet gently pressed against the huge fist that had turned into ice and a hidden force was transferred over. Immediately, the huge energy fist burst with a bang.

While the cold ice shot in all directions, Xiao Yan’s body charged out of the ice layer hole in a lightning like manner. Immediately, he came to an abrupt stop as he quietly eyed the green clothed lady who had suddenly stopped flying.

After Xiao Yan came to a stop, Hai Bo Dong behind him also caught up. He came to a stop beside Xiao Yan’s shoulders and watched the woman in front. The cold air was being swallowed and spit out between his palms.

Staring at the green clothed lady, Hai Bo Dong tilted his head and eyed Xiao Yan. He asked in a soft voice, “Why has she stopped fleeing?”



“I don't know?”

Xiao Yan shook his head. His gaze had never shifted from the green clothed lady. After he was silent for a moment, he opened his mouth and said, “Your strength is indeed very great. With just any one of the two of us, it may be difficult to hold you back. Unfortunately, however, there are two of us...”

“Hand Qing Lin over. We also don't wish to come into conflict with you.” Xiao Yan said deeply.

“That won't do. In order to find the ‘Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils’, I have searched for decades. Now that I have luckily met one, forget about the two of you being Dou Huang, even if there were a couple more, I would definitely not let go.” The green clothed lady shook her head. Her tone did not suggest that there was any room for discussion.

“Get her!”

As he eyed the green clothed lady gloomily, Xiao Yan's patience was also gradually worn out. At that moment, he did not procrastinate. With a low cry, the two of them prepared to once again launched ferocious attacks.

“Were it not for me being worried that staying here for any longer would attract the strong people of the Jia Ma Empire, with just the two of you, you might not be able to beat me even if we face each other head on.” The green clothed lady was somewhat haughty as she laughed.

“Unfortunately, we are indeed in the Jia Ma Empire.” Xiao Yan coldly smiled as he retorted. In his palm, the thick white flame was writhing with increasing ferocity. His body leaned forward and was already preparing the force to attack.

“That's right, now we are in the Jia Ma Empire... therefore, I also won't be conceited and fight with the two of you alone.” The green clothed lady shook her head regretfully and placed her delicate finger into the green yarn and her mouth. Immediately a somewhat sharp whistle which carried a strange sound wave spread out in the sky.

“Hong!”

Not long after the whistle sounded, a roar suddenly replied from a distant forest. Immediately, an enormous huge beast that was nearly a hundred feet long suddenly soared into the sky and flew over to their area of the skyline. Its enormous dark shadow covered a large portion of the ground.

The huge beast's body was extremely long. At one glance, it seemed to be similar to a snake-shaped Magic Beast. The flying speed of this Magic Beast was so fast that it

shocked people. As its enormous tail twisted and swung, the beast appeared to be teleporting. In just a few movements, it was quite close to the green clothed lady.

As the huge beast moved nearer, its entire appearance was finally absorbed into Xiao Yan's and the others' eyes. Immediately, they involuntarily and gently inhaled a breath of cold air.

The huge beast should perhaps be called a huge serpent to be more accurate. Its body was extremely huge and completely dark black. Amidst the dark black, there were numerous bright lines with a strange appearance. On the two sides of the huge serpent's body there were actually eight black wings that carried traces of purple. On its head there was a dark black spiral patterned horn as a faint purple glow flashed on the tip of the horn. Clearly, it concealed a lethal poison. Faint bright colored lines on its head vaguely formed a crown shape. Within the triangular shaped eyes, it did not have a beast-like character. Instead, it was filled with the shrewdness and cunningness, like a humans.

"Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor?" Eyeing the enormous black serpent appearance, Hai Bo Dong's face changed as he cried out involuntarily.

Hearing Hai Bo Dong's somewhat shocked cry, Xiao Yan's heart trembled slightly. Information rose from within his heart.

"'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor', a type of extremely gifted unique beast. It is the evolution of the rank three Magic Beast, 'Two-Winged Black Serpent'. Starting from the third rank, each time it rose a rank, it would have an additional pair of wings. When it achieved eight wings, it would be the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' whose fierce name is renowned throughout the Dou Qi Continent!"

"Dammit. A rank six Magic Beast? I didn't expect that this woman would actually have a companion." Xiao Yan heart suddenly sank as he eyed the enormous black serpent with a gloomy face. He did not think that this Dou Huang class 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' was the steed of the green clothed lady. Once it reached a certain class, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' already possessed an intellect that was not below that of a human. Its emperor like haughtiness naturally would not allow it to yield to a human who was merely the same class as it.

In the distant sky, the green clothed lady and the enormous 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' gradually came closer together. Immediately, two frightening forces shot to the skyline, causing the lazy clouds to be shattered into pieces at this moment.

"This time, it's going to be troublesome..."

Sensing these two frightening forces, the expressions of Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong suddenly became extremely downcast.

