

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 261: The Huge Fight In the Sky - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 261: The Huge Fight In the Sky

Chapter 261: The Huge Fight In the Sky

In the distant skyline, four imposing presences of the Dou Huang class spread across the sky. The surrounding space seemed to tremble slightly at this moment. The lazy white clouds in the blue sky were torn into pieces by the domineering forces in the sky.

In Yan City, everyone repeatedly trembled under these four interacting vast and mighty forces. That terrifying pressure caused people to feel as though they were each carrying a five hundred kilograms heavy stone. Their breathing became somewhat deep and heavy.

“Lu Man, ha ha, it’s unexpected that you would actually be forced into scurrying around randomly. If this was to be conveyed back, you would likely be ridiculed to death by them!” The enormous triangular shaped eyes stared at Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong opposite him. The huge mouth of the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ opened and closed, emitting a deafeningly loud laughter.

“You bastard Bai Ya. I am carrying someone with me and also don’t wish to wind up fighting them. If I don’t run, should I just foolishly stand there and wait for them to attack?” When the green clothed lady whose body was suspended beside the head of the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ heard his mocking laughter, she could not help but yell furiously.

“Hee hee.” The ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ smiled and shook his huge tail. His triangle shaped eyes moved. When he glanced at Qing Lin in the chest of the lady whom he addressed as Lu Man, his thunder like voice became much more serious. “Is it really the ‘Triple Jade-Green Snake Flower Pupils’?”

“Yes, there is nothing wrong with your senses. It really is that!” As she mentioned this, a joy was spread over the forehead of this green clothed lady while she smiled, nodded and replied.

“That’s good...” Hearing this, the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ clearly sighed in relief. He once again shifted his gaze toward Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong opposite him. After scanning slightly, he exclaimed in shock. He paused on Xiao Yan’s body which was emitting a thick white flame and said with shock “How unusual. Why do I feel that the Qi on this person seems faintly familiar?”

“You also had this kind of feeling?” The green clothed lady blinked her eyes in surprise. She sized-up Xiao Yan and said, “Just now, I exposed my cover because of the somewhat familiar Qi on his body. However, there are far too many strong people that I

have come into contact with. Therefore, I cannot remember just who this Qi is similar to.”

“The white colored flame on his body should be a ‘Heavenly Flame’, right? It is just that I am unsure which kind it is. Tsk tsk, what a lucky fellow.” The ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ said in surprise.

“Yes, it indeed is a type of ‘Heavenly Flame’. His strength is extremely terrifying. My ‘Ten-Thousand Wooden Prison’ does not have any effect on him.” The green clothed lady nodded her head and said deeply.

“Hee hee, it has been many years since I came to the Jia Ma Empire. I did not expect that such a strong person had actually appeared.” The ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ was somewhat surprised as he said with a smile.

“Alright, enough of this nonsense. After creating such a huge commotion here, I’m afraid that the people from the Misty Cloud Sect and that old demon from the Jia Ma Empire royalty have already sensed something. If we were to drag on, it would be troublesome once they were to hurry over.” The green clothed lady said deeply.

“Ok, I know. What a long-winded woman...”

The ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ swung his enormous tail slightly and immediately said somewhat regretfully, “But how unfortunate. Originally, I wanted to find Queen Medusa to have a competition. Who would have thought that her evolution actually failed. Ah, such a beautiful woman. It was clear that she appeared just for this emperor.”

“Bai Ya, stop having such romantic thoughts. Have you forgotten the terrible state that she beat you into the last time?” The green clothed lady rolled her eyes and helplessly said.

“Hei, I love her violence.” The ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ shook his huge head and laughed loudly, “Alright. You should bring that girl and leave first. I will block them. Ten minutes later, we will meet at the old place.”

“Ah, be careful. Those two are not simple people.” The green clothed lady nodded her head and reminded. The pair of wings on her back flapped gently and she shot to the distant skyline.

“Rest assured. If we were to compare flying speed, there is no one in the Dou Huang class who can be compared with me.” The ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ waved his tail toward the green clothed lady in the distant and proudly laughed.

“You want to go? Leaving her behind!” Seeing the green clothed lady quickly fleeing, Xiao Yan’s expression sank. He flapped his Purple Cloud Wings gently and his body shot forward.

“Hee hee, your opponent is me.”

Seeing Xiao Yan who wanted to fly past him from above, the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ laughed. His eight wings flapped together and his huge body instantly appeared on the path that Xiao Yan was flying on. His huge serpent tail was suddenly swung. The terrifying force that it contained actually caused the space to have a sort of distorted feeling.

Sensing the terrifying strength of the serpent tail, Xiao Yan’s expression changed. He did not dare to meet it head on. His body swiftly twisted and dodged it. Although he dodged the attack, his aim of giving chase was stopped.

“Dammit! Old Hai, attack!” Xiao Yan cursed softly. As his body avoided the repeated attacks of the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’, he turned his head around and shouted toward Hai Bo Dong.

“Help me block him for a moment!” Hai Bo Dong’s expression was serious as he cried out softly. His hand formed some seals. As his sleeves trembled slightly, cold air suddenly surged out of his body. In an instant, the entire place was completely shrouded by cold air. Due to the increased intensity of the cold air, threads of snow began to descend from the sky. A moment later, wild winds howled. The snow swiftly agglomerated into snow white ice blades. The threads of wild wind gradually turned into a vortex which suddenly expanded. A moment later, the vortex actually expanded until it was over ten meters wide.

As the wild wind howled, numerous sharp ice blades were shot into the vortex. In an instant, a white colored tornado whose exterior was covered by sharp ice blades appeared out of thin air in the sky.

By using his own strength to build such a ferocious ice blade storm, a lot of cold sweat began to accumulate on Hai Bo Dong’s forehead despite his strength.

“Xiao Yan, move aside!”

Hai Bo Dong shouted in a low voice. When he saw Xiao Yan swiftly withdrawing to one side, Hai Bo Dong waved his sleeves. An enormous ice blade storm that carried a sharp breaking wind sound, howled as it swept toward the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’.

“Hei, the momentum is quite good. However, I am a six star Dou Huang. How can this two star Dou Huang strength of yours compete with me? Ha ha!” Eyeing the ice blade storm that was being swept over, the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ laughed

loudly. He swung his huge head and a black colored flame suddenly surged out of his body. After which, it was unceasingly being supplied out before finally agglomerating into an equally large black colored energy 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' on top of his head.

Swinging his huge tail abruptly, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' that was completely agglomerated from the strange black colored flame violently shot out from the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor'. It carried a force that was quite terrifying and violently collided with the white colored ice blade tornado.

At the moment of collision, the space when the two came into contact appeared to have shattered and opened tiny black colored crack lines.

"Bang!"

Two different kinds of terrifying energy, with one being white and the other being black, stood off against each other for a moment before suddenly exploding in the sky. The intense energy explosion sound could still be faintly heard even a kilometer away.

At the instance when the explosion occurred, a circle of energy ripples spread out from the point of explosion and shook both Hai Bo Dong and the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' at the same time, forcing them to pull back swiftly.

"Ha ha, with the way you squander, even if you are a Dou Huang, you could likely only display it a couple of times, no?" Eyeing Hai Bo Dong, whose face had some cold sweat surfacing, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' laughed loudly.

"Octane Blast!"

Before his laughter completely fell, his huge triangular eyes abruptly shrunk. The dark black scales on his body abruptly and strangely tightened. A layer of faint black colored strange grease seeped out from below the scales and swiftly wrapped the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor's' body within it.

At the waist of the huge body of the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor', Xiao Yan's body suddenly appeared in a flash. His fist that was covered by a thick white flame that abruptly tightened and carried a terrifying force like a burst of lightning when it violently smashed downward. At this moment, that spacious black colored robe on Xiao Yan seemed to have become as tough as steel.

"Bang!"

Xiao Yan's fist smashed heavily onto the body of the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor'. However, Xiao Yan's expression became extremely ugly. This was because he had sensed that the body of the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' had suddenly become as greasy as a loach.

Even though Xiao Yan's fist smashed onto the serpent, it moved along the layer of greasy film on the beast body and drifted away.

Although most of the attack from this blow missed, there was still a small portion that was solidly smashed onto the body of the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor'. The high temperature contained in the thick white flame immediately caused the small section of serpent scale where the fist had landed to curl up.

"Hiss, it's painful!" The intense pain that was transmitted from his body caused the huge body of the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' to abruptly curl up. The huge tail suddenly swung back and violently smashed on Xiao Yan's back. Immediately, Xiao Yan became like a rubber ball as he was sent flying.

"Glug..." The enormous force transmitted from his back caused Xiao Yan to spit out a mouthful of blood. His pair of wings flapped rapidly in order to stabilize his staggering body.

"Ah, it is after all not a strength that belongs to me. It is extremely awkward controlling it." Xiao Yan wiped off the bloodstain from the corner of his mouth and laughed bitterly in his heart.

"Are you alright?" Hai Bo Dong flew to Xiao Yan's side and inquired.

"I'm fine." Xiao Yan shook his head. His gaze was somewhat anxious as he eyed the distant horizon. During this period of time that the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' held them off, that green clothed lady had fled until one could not see her shadow.

"What do we do? Although he cannot kill us, with his strength it does not seem difficult to hold us off." Hai Bo Dong laughed bitterly, "The affinity of this fellow coincidentally restrains mine. The scales all over him have a defence that is frightening. Was it not for you relying on the 'Heavenly Flame' just now, that punch would likely have little effect on him."

Xiao Yan clenched his teeth tightly, his breathing was a little hurried.

"The both of us don't possess those terrifying Dou Techniques with great destructive power. If we want to defeat him, it would seem a little difficult." Hai Bo Dong sighed.

Xiao Yan remained quiet. The 'Bone Chilling Flame' was something that belonged to Yao Lao. Therefore, the extent at which Xiao Yan could control it was far from being as flexible as Yao Lao. Moreover, the Spiritual Strength that had enabled him to be able to fight with a Dou Huang also completely belonged to Yao Lao. All of these were not related to Xiao Yan. He had only played the part of a transferring point.

Even the 'Octane Blast' did not have much effect on the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor'. Then the only hidden card that Xiao Yan was left with was that Di class Dou Technique: Flame Splitting Tsunami!

Placing his palm gently on his shoulder, Xiao Yan's finger touched the icy cold black colored huge ruler on his back. However, just as he was preparing to use this last hidden card, the corner of his eye abruptly stopped on the 'Bone Chilling Flame' on his left hand. His mind was blank for a moment. After being quiet for a moment, a thought that was somewhat insane quietly began to excitedly rise from the deep regions of his heart without any restraint.

"Perhaps, this will be even more terrifying..."

Chapter 262: Merging the 'Heavenly Flames', Angry Buddha Lotus Flame!

When this nearly crazy thought appeared, it caused Xiao Yan to shudder involuntarily. However, no matter how he suppressed it, this thought continued to climb and surround his heart. No matter what happened, he could not disperse it, like a demon pestering him...

Under this futile attempt at expelling it, Xiao Yan unconsciously and gradually became obsessed by this thought. He muttered in his heart, "If it were possible for this to be successful, its terrifying destructive force would likely not be weaker than the 'Flame Splitting Tsunami', would it?"

During the time that Xiao Yan was struggling, Hai Bo Dong eyed him quietly. He assumed that the latter had given up. At that moment, he quietly sighed in relief. No matter what happened, this 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' was definitely a formidable opponent. Hai Bo Dong may have indeed held something back, but he and Qing Lin were not close. Therefore, he need not take such a risk because of a little girl. Xiao Yan being able to take the initiative to give up coincided with his desire.

On the opposite side, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' slightly swung its huge tail. Each time the huge tail swung, it would create quite a strong wild wind in the sky. It could be imagined just what kind of terrifying force was contained within that huge tail.

"Hee hee, why? Are you finally giving up?" The triangle shaped huge eyes glanced at the two people opposite who did not make any move. The laughter of the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' was like rolling thunder that billowed throughout the sky without resting.

"It is just as well that you give up. It saves me from wasting my strength."

With a smile, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' turned his head around and eyed the distant horizon. He softly muttered, "That Lu Man woman should have reached a safe place already. My task to block them should have ended."

Turning around, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' eyed Xiao Yan. His loud laughed held a ridicule, "You two, if you take it too hard in the future, you can come and find me. I will wait for you anytime. Today, I will not play with the both of you. Otherwise when that woman from the Misty Cloud Sect and that old demon were to come together, I would really have a problem leaving."

After saying this, that 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor's' huge tail swing slightly. His gaze stared intently at every action the two made as his body slowly moved backward. Clearly, the cautious him was unwilling to expose his back to two Dou Huangs. Although he might be able to block two Dou Huangs, he could not really defeat both Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong.

Under the black robe, Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the gradually retreating 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor'. The thought that Xiao Yan was struggling with in his heart was suddenly set down. His hands slowly extended out of the black robe. The long white hands of his were like that of a lady's and appeared to not possess any strength.

Seeing Xiao Yan's action, Hai Bo Dong at the side was at a loss. Immediately his face was uncertain.

"Hee hee, why, are you still not willing to give up? You may possess one type of 'Heavenly Flame' but looking at your manner it appears that you are unable to unleash its true strength!" Similarly sensing Xiao Yan's action, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' immediately stopped his moving body. His triangle shaped eyes stared intently at Xiao Yan and was somewhat irritated as he laughed coldly.

Ignoring the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' mocking words, Xiao Yan's hands were placed in front of him facing the sky. He was slightly quiet. A thick white flame rose on his left hand. Its hot temperature burnt the air until it became somewhat distorted and illusory.

As his left hand slightly tightened, the ghostly white colored flame quietly withered, emitting a ferocious energy.

As his enormous triangular shape eyes stared at Xiao yan while carrying some ridicule. the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' was not the slightest bit anxious. Although he was a little fearful of 'Heavenly Flame', the black robed person, for some unknown reason, seemed to be unable to freely unleash the strength that belonged to it. Therefore, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' was totally not very afraid.

The cynical feeling in the triangular shaped eyes existed for a moment. However, when a cluster of green colored flame suddenly rose on Xiao Yan's right hand, its enormous eyes abruptly shrunk. An unknown and extremely horrified emotion appeared in the serpent's eyes in a human like manner.

“This is also a ‘Heavenly Flame’? Dammit, dammit! How can this be possible? How can you possess two types of ‘Heavenly Flame’ in your body?” Sensing the terrifying temperature that the green colored flame emitted, the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ was momentarily stunned. Immediately, his huge body curled up as though someone had stepped on his tail. His sharp voice was corrupted as he gasped in the sky.

Standing by Xiao Yan’s side, Hai Bo Dong eyed the white and green colored flame writhing in Xiao Yan’s palms with a stunned face. Being in such close proximity, he was naturally able to sense the terrifying temperature contained within the two clusters of flames much more clearly. At that moment, his footsteps involuntarily moved a distance away before he felt reassured and stopped his body.

“It is really unbelievable. This guy actually possesses two types of ‘Heavenly Flame’!”

Hai Bo Dong inhaled a deep breath of cold air as he stared at Xiao Yan’s hands. His heart was in total chaos. In his rich experience, he had never heard of anyone who could possess two types of ‘Heavenly Flame’ at the same time. One should know that the nature of a ‘Heavenly Flame’ was overbearing and they possessed a great destructive ability. Two ‘Heavenly Flames’ were basically like enemies and they were usually extremely incompatible. If two types of ‘Heavenly Flame’ were to exist in one person’s body, Hai Bo Dong could only think of one type of ending. That would be an ending where the two extremely unstable bombs collided with each other. The final result was to be completely destroyed in a brilliant explosion.

Hai Bo Dong was uncertain why Xiao Yan could possess two types of ‘Heavenly Flame’ at the same time. However, he could clearly sense that at the moment the two types of ‘Heavenly Flame’ appeared, the originally docile energy seeds in their bodies suddenly became much more irritable.

“What is this guy thinking of doing by summoning two kinds of ‘Heavenly Flame’?” Hai Bo Dong was at a loss as he thought in his heart. He eyed the slightly lifted black robe. The delicate and handsome face that was revealed there, appeared to be faintly holding a somewhat insane smile.

As he watched the smile on Xiao Yan’s face, Hai Bo Dong trembled coldly. An uneasy feeling involuntarily surfaced in his heart. As his pair of wings flapped slightly, icy cold Dou Qi formed a round shaped ice cover that wrapped around himself.

Opposite Xiao Yan, the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ continued to swear as he gasped rapidly. Clearly, he had received quite a blow from the reality that Xiao Yan could possess two kinds of ‘Heavenly Flame’.

Ignoring the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ that was leaping randomly like a loach, Xiao Yan’s gaze stared intently at the two cluster of different colored ‘Heavenly Flame’. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly. A moment later, he clenched his

teeth. His hands carried the two kinds of the 'Heavenly Flames' and slowly drew them together towards the center.

"Damn! Lunatic, lunatic! This person is definitely crazy!"

Watching this action of Xiao Yan with shocked gazes, Hai Bo Dong and the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' appeared to strangely scold together. After they scolded, the two of them pulled back a large distance in harmony. After which, they eyed Xiao Yan from a distance.

"Bastard, if you were to die, who is going to refine the 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill' for me." As Hai Bo Dong was pulling back, he scolded helplessly in his heart. In his opinion, even though Xiao Yan was able to simultaneously possess two different kind of 'Heavenly Flame' in his body, it would be impossible that he could allow the two kinds of violent 'Heavenly Flame' to come into contact with each other and remain safe.

The cursing from the two of them did not cause Xiao Yan to have any hesitation. In his insane thought, he thought that since the 'Flame Mantra' could swallow many different 'Heavenly Flame', it should not be too difficult to merge these 'Heavenly Flame' together.

The strength of one 'Heavenly Flame' could cause a Dou Huang to fear. If two different kinds of 'Heavenly Flames' were to blend together, the energy that would be erupted when they came into contact would definitely be inflated by several fold!

This was a crazy experiment. Of course, despite possessing great danger, if Xiao Yan could really succeed, he would really possess a terrifying killing skill that even a Dou Huang would greatly fear.

"Dammit, if this thing were to really succeed, this could be considered a unique Dou Technique that I have created myself, right?" Xiao Yan muttered somewhat nervously in his heart. His hands were trembling as the green colored flame and the thick white flame slowly began to make contact.

"Bang!"

The instant when the flame seedlings made contact, a muffled thunder like roar was erupted from within Xiao Yan's palm. Immediately, his hands were horrifically hurt. Fresh blood flowed uncontrollably. Looking at his posture, if it was not for the Dou Qi protecting his hands, they would likely be blown apart on the spot.

Xiao Yan forcefully withstood the intense pain that was being transmitted from his hands. A white colored flame shrouded his left dark black eye while the other side was shrouded by a green colored flame. The green and white alternated with each other, appearing extremely strange and ghastly.

Clenching his teeth together, Xiao Yan ignored the terrifying energy released from the collision between the two kinds of 'Heavenly Flame' which had caused the air to begin to become distorted. His hands were entirely focused on moving together toward the center.

The distance between the two palms was but half a centimeter. However, this half a centimeter caused Xiao Yan to completely call upon every thread of energy within the cells of his body in order to maintain the slow progress.

The 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' stared intently at Xiao Yan who was like a mad person. Although he knew that under such a situation, it was somewhat inappropriate for him to remain, his jealousy that Xiao Yan was able to possess two kinds of 'Heavenly Flames' at the same time, insisted on staying behind. He wanted to see for himself just how this arrogant fellow would play with himself until he would not be able to leave a corpse behind! In this Dou Qi Continent, he had never heard of anyone who could use the 'Heavenly Flame' in such a manner.

Fresh blood repeatedly flowed out from Xiao Yan's palm. The green and white colored flame began to be gradually compressed. However, it was clear that at the same time they were being compressed, Xiao Yan was withstanding the backlash from the two 'Heavenly Flames'. At one instant, Xiao Yan finally let out a muffled groan in his heart. A mouthful of blood was shot out and fell into the flame. It was instantly incinerated into nothingness.

Xiao Yan clenched his teeth and stubbornly eyed the two 'Heavenly Flame' that were wrapped around each other. He understood clearly in his heart that this action of him was undoubtedly extremely foolish. However, after musing for an instant, he still continued to go about in his own way and continued. His heart possessed an obsession that belonged to him.

Since he began having contact with Yao Lao, Xiao Yan would always rely on Yao Lao's strength whenever he met an opponent he could not defeat and finally escape from death. From Xiao Yan's point of view, he did not like this kind of feeling. Perhaps Yao Lao did not say anything with his mouth, but Xiao Yan vaguely knew that Yao Lao seemed to also be unwilling to see Xiao Yan relying on his strength to flee or fight whenever the latter met a strong opponent.

Xiao Yan was a persistent person. Sometimes, this persistence could also be considered an extreme stubbornness. Currently, Xiao Yan who appeared at a dead end had descended into this extreme stubbornness.

Under this condition, Xiao Yan really wanted to try whether he, with his own strength, could create something of a terrifying strength that even Yao Lao would be startled.

In Xiao Yan's body, other than the 'Flame Mantra' and the 'Green Lotus Core Flame', there was nothing else which possessed such a qualification or potential.

Each time both the green and white colored flame made contact until a critical point, they would refuse to continue to merge regardless of how Xiao Yan compressed them. Instead, following Xiao Yan violent pushes that stemmed his unwillingness to accept the situation, the energy within the two clusters of flame would gradually become violent.

“Bang!”

Another muffled explosion sounded. The part of Xiao Yan’s hand between his thumb and index finger jumped and split open. Lowering his head to eye that electric sphere like cluster of flame that repeatedly flickered green and white colored light, Xiao Yan’s eyes shrunk slightly. He knew that this was the omen just before the violent energy was about to explode.

“Xiao Yan, dammit, quickly dissipate them. If you continue like this, it will explode!” Sensing the violent natural energy around Xiao Yan, Hai Bo Dong hurriedly called out.

“Ha ha, a fellow who overestimates his own abilities!” Sensing the violent energy seeds, the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’ laughed loudly in an extremely gloating manner.

Xiao Yan did not listen to Hai Bo Dong’s opinion. His eyes stared intently at the violent green white flame cluster. His attention was completely gathered within it. At one instant, the heaven and earth seemed to suddenly become quiet. Even the sound of the wind had disappeared.

At this instant, a loss suddenly swarmed into Xiao Yan’s eyes. However, his fingers had become become agile, seemingly able to bypass the leaves and pick a flower. His ten fingers swiftly moved around the flame cluster. Threads of Dou Qi that were circulated from the ‘Flame Mantra’ poured into it.

TL: Bypass the leaves and pick a flower - Chinese Idiom

Following the pouring in of the Dou Qi from the ‘Flame Mantra’, the violent cluster of flame actually became gradually quiet. The two colored flame wiggled slightly. Finally, it slowly merged into a green-white lotus seat the size of Xiao Yan’s palm in front of the shocked gazes of both Hai Bo Dong and the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’.

The instant when the lotus seat was formed, the whole of Xiao Yan’s body trembled. He lowered his head and stared at the green-white lotus seat in his hand. In a soft voice, he muttered, “Have I succeeded? Angry Buddha Lotus Flame?”

As his voice fell, Xiao Yan’s face swiftly became pale. The loss on his face suddenly disappeared. At the same time, he violently and instinctively threw the green-white lotus seat in his hand toward the ‘Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor’, who was still in shock.

The green-white colored flame lotus seat quietly shot through the empty air. Along the way, it did not even pick up a wind as it floated. However, this floating manner caused all the scales on the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' to stand inverted.

The green-white two colored lotus seat swiftly shot toward the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor'. However, when it was about to reach a twenty meter radius from the latter, the quiet lotus seat abruptly began to riot. The lotus seat slowed and shrank. Immediately afterwards, it swelled up and closely following this ——

——An uncontrollable, world-shaking explosion reverberated through the empty air.

“Bang!”

A destructive like energy spread out from the spot where the cluster had been. At this moment, waves of ripples surfaced in the empty air. The ripples spread and passed through the towering peak of a mountain in the clouds not far away. The peak of the mountain suddenly burst apart and the part where it cracked off from the main mountain was as smooth as a mirror.

In an opposing direction around five hundred kilometers from Yan city, two flashing figures abruptly stopped in the sky. They suddenly raised their heads and eyed the place where their sight could not reach. An old face that was like tree bark and a graceful and noble looking beautiful face were covered with shock and disbelief.

Chapter 263: Terrifying Destructive Force

The brilliant green-white flame exploded in the blue sky. Like a wave of flames, it engulfed the sky. Instantly, the temperature of this entire area, rose significantly.

Within Yan City, a countless number of people lifted their heads foolishly and eyed the terrifying wave of flames that had engulfed the sky. Even though it was thousands of meters away, the hot flame wave still caused people to perspire profusely.

The huge city was completely silent. Everyone swallowed their saliva in their dry mouths. A panic spread from deep within their hearts. If this flame wave was a little lower above Yan City, this place might have been annihilated into a flat plain.

“Is this the destructive strength of a Dou Huang? How terrifying!” Everyone shivered and groaned weakly in their hearts.

In the blue sky, the flame wave turned into an energy ripple as it violently surged outward. With the explosion at the center, the surrounding living creatures within a certain boundary all received a destructive blow.

The green-white flame waves leisurely spread out to a radius of a couple of hundred meters before they gradually began to disappear. In the sky, two humans and a beast had gone into a dire state.

The blow received by the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor's, which had a huge body, was undoubtedly the most severe among the three due to its size and its position being closest to the point of the explosion. Because of the destructive flame wave that swept out, over half of the tough scales on the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor's' body had been completely broken. Its black body had bright red blood that repeatedly seeped and dripped down as though it was raining.

Under the broken scales, a couple of horrifying wounds that were visible to the naked eye extended outward and almost covered his entire back. At one glance, one appeared to be able to faintly see the dense white bones.

Of its eight wings, three of them were destroyed from the rough explosion and another wing had only half of it left with fresh blood flowing wildly. The ridicule in the enormous triangular shaped eyes could no longer be seen. Replacing it was an utter horror. His miserable and dire looking manner no longer possessed the slightest bit of pride and arrogance.

In a place far away from the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor', a completely snow white ice cover slowly cracked open. The ice fragments fell, finally exposing an old figure in an almost completely incinerated black robe.

Currently, Hai Bo Dong's face was totally pale. The corner of his mouth still faintly possessed a few blood stains. He randomly wiped off the blood stains with his hand, which was trembling without him noticing. In the terrifying explosion a moment ago, Hai Bo Dong had used all of the strength he possessed in order to coagulate over forty layers of tough Dou Qi ice layer in an extremely short period of time. However, this defense which appeared tough and indestructible, appeared to be easily smashed apart under the green-white flame wave that possessed an extremely destructive strength. After the flame wave shuttled past, only the last layer of the over forty Dou Qi ice layers, that had incredible defensive strength, remained.

"This lunatic, lunatic. He actually dared to act so recklessly!" Thinking about the terrible fate he would be in if his defense was completely broken, Hai Bo Dong's face turned green. His lips shivered as his hoarse voice scolded.

Although he was cursing from his mouth, even Hai Bo Dong himself did not realize that some fear for this young man who was not even twenty was produced deep within his heart.

After a round of scolding, Hai Bo Dong's gaze swept through midair and finally stopped on Xiao Yan's body which was suspended in midair with no one knowing if he was dead or alive.

Currently, over half of the black robe on Xiao Yan's body was destroyed. The 'Sea's Core Vest' that Yun Zhi had given to him had actually burst apart at this moment. A huge piece of pale-blue colored tough vest slowly descended, revealing Xiao Yan's body, which was grilled till it was somewhat fiery-red, underneath.

Flapping the pair of wings on his back gently, Hai Bo Dong quickly appeared beside Xiao Yan. He eyed Xiao Yan's unconscious miserable manner and immediately glanced at the pale-blue colored inner vest. Surprise flashed across his eyes. The defensive strength of this thing caused him to be somewhat surprise.

Clearly, if Xiao Yan did not have the protection of this inner vest, he may have been killed on the spot by the terrifying explosion a moment ago.

"This lunatic. You actually dared to merge two 'Heavenly Flames' together. Now, things are just 'good'. The thing that you have created is something that won't even recognize you as the owner. Ugh, if you were to die from your own hands, it would be a great fascinating story." Eyeing Xiao Yan who was in a condition where his fate was unknown, Hai Bo Dong laughed bitterly and shook his head. His palm grabbed Xiao Yan's hand and roughly probed. He shook his head slightly and sighed. There was a price to pay for creating such a terrifying destruction. The current body of Xiao Yan was on the verge of being completely broken. This was the first time that Hai Bo Dong had saw this person who had such strong mantis like life turn into such a frail state.

"For my 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill', you cannot just carelessly die like this." With a hand supporting Xiao Yan, Hai Bo Dong muttered.

"Dammit, you deserve to die. You crazy fellow. I hate fighting with lunatics like you the most. A group of bastards, jerks." In the far distant, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' had finally recovered his consciousness. He scolded while he sensed the serious injury condition that his body was in. His large body trembled. The 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' clearly knew in his heart that had it not been for Xiao Yan's first time using that strange green-white flame lotus resulting in his accuracy and control being imprecise, the current him would undoubtedly directly enter deep into the level of serious injury. Should that time come, he would at best see a great drop in his strength, at worst, die on the spot!

Eyeing the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' who still possessed some energy despite being seriously injured, Hai Bo Dong's expression sank. He placed Xiao Yan protectively behind him. The remaining ice affinity Dou Qi in his body slowly flowed, preparing to deal with this infuriated 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' at any moment.

However, just as Hai Bo Dong was preparing to fight, the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' simply cursed extremely angrily before shrinking his body, not daring to move closer to Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong. After facing off in this manner for a few minutes,

the remaining wings of the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' suddenly flapped. Immediately, he turned around and fled in front of Hai Bo Dong's stunned gaze.

"Dammit, this lunatic. Consider me to be afraid of you. In the future, any place that this lunatic is in, I will not go and join the fun. Lunatic, really a lunatic. This time I have really made a big loss. If that woman, Lu Man, doesn't increase the reward, I will flip her territory around." The 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor's' huge body faced the horizon and swiftly flew over. A cursing voice that was filled with fear continued reverberating in the sky.

Hai Bo Dong was stunned as he eyed the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' who had actually chose to flee. He was momentarily lost before he immediately shook his head, unsure if he should laugh or cry. If he was to fight with this unique beast, which had the strength of a six star Dou Huang, in his current condition, he would likely be unable to gain an advantage. Moreover, he still needed to protect the unconscious Xiao Yan. Therefore, when he saw that the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' chose to retreat, Hai Bo Dong heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ah, after today's events are spread around, this little fellow will likely have some reputation even on the Dou Qi continent. With one strike, you frightened off the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' whose fierceness is renowned. This involves a boldness that even that old demon from the imperial family does not have." Hai Bo Dong turned his head around, eyed the pale faced Xiao Yan in an unconscious state and sighed with envy.

"Ah, what a terrifying 'Heavenly Flame' and crazy little fellow."

After exclaiming once again for that destructive energy from before, Hai Bo Dong suddenly pressed his eyebrows tightly together. He lifted his head and his gaze swept both to the east and west. From both places, two powerful Qis were swiftly flying over.

"Are those two fellows finally coming over?" Hearing Xiao Yan's attitude from before, it appeared that he and the Misty Cloud Sect had some grudge. In which case, it would be better to take him along and leave this place." Hai Bo Dong mused slightly. His gaze swept around and then below him. Carrying Xiao Yan, Hai Bo Dong flapped the cold ice wings on his back, turning his body into a flowing light and swiftly shot toward the horizon.

Following the disappearance of Hai Bo Dong, this sky which had undergone a soul-stirring big battle finally calmed down.

However, the tranquility continued for only ten plus minutes when two flowing lights swiftly shot over from both the east and west directions. Finally, they stopped at the location where the big battle had occurred.

The flowing lights disappeared. An old person's human figure and a lady's human figure both appeared. The old person was wearing an ordinary yellow robe, his good complexion and energetic manner had a somewhat distinctive and aloof feeling. As his eyes scanned around, they were filled with dignity. The woman was wearing a tight golden colored robe that was complemented with a purple color. Her long black hair was drawn into a phoenix like shape. A nobility that was difficult to hide faintly seeped out from her. Her appearance was tranquil and beautiful, much like a clear spring in a secluded mountain. At the same time, she caused people to feel respect for her because of her inborn high status while a fluttering thought would involuntarily appear in those same people's heart.

"Ke ke, Sect Leader Yun Yun, in the few years we have not met, your wind affinity Dou Qi is becoming increasingly polished. This speed is something that the old me cannot catch up with." Eyeing that graceful, noble and all around gorgeous robed lady, the old man laughed.

"Jia Lao's breaking mountain Dou Qi is also becoming more and more potent. From a far distance, Yun Yun had already sensed that overbearing Qi." The gorgeous robed lady laughed.

"Ah, I'm slightly old and cannot compare with you young people." The old man who was addressed as Jia Lao waved his hand with a smile. His gaze looked around at his surroundings. When his gaze swept over the huge mountain peak that was crushed, his eyes shrunk and he gently smiled, "Looks like both of us have missed a great event."

"Just before, didn't four different Dou Huangs' Qis appear here?" The gorgeous robed lady frowned and asked.

"Ah, there were two Qis who did not appear to be that of a strong person from the Jia Ma Empire. As for the other two who fought with them, I cannot be certain if they are citizens of the Jia Ma Empire or not. After all, with a territory that is so big, some old fellows prefer to hide themselves and would not appear until they die." The old man laughed. His face gradually became slightly overcast as he said, "But the energy explosion from before is somewhat appalling. I think that even if it was me who faced this kind of energy explosion, I could only end up with a seriously wounded fate."

"I wonder when this kind of strong person will once again appear in the Jia Ma Empire. If I have the chance, I would like to become acquainted with him or her." The old man said somewhat regretfully.

The gorgeous robed lady smiled and nodded. Her pretty eyes randomly swept across the ground. A moment later, she suddenly exclaimed softly. She beckoned at the ground with her hand. Immediately, a pale-blue colored metal piece swiftly shot toward the sky and she caught it firmly in her hands.

"This is..." Flipping and looking at this somewhat familiar looking pale-blue metal piece. A moment later, the pretty face of the gorgeous robed lady changed abruptly. She involuntarily muttered, "Sea's Core Vest?"

Chapter 264: Yao Lao Falling Into A Deep Slumber

Staring at the pale-blue metal pieces with changing expression, an anxiety flashed across the tranquil and indifferent face of this person, who was the leader of the Misty Cloud Sect. Her hand clenched silently and her heart flipped repeatedly.

"Why are there fragments of the 'Sea's Core Vest' around here? Don't tell me that little fellow was also here just now? Since the 'Sea's Core Vest' has already been broken, he should have also received an extremely serious injury. This guy, why is it that he always appears wherever there is trouble?" The gorgeous robed lady's gaze that carried some anxiety swept across the ground. However, she did not find even the slightest bit of a suspicious trace. Her eyebrows became slightly vertical with some anger hidden in them.

"Sect Leader Yun Yun, what's this?" On one side, the old man could not help but become stunned when he saw the gorgeous robed lady actually show such an emotion. His voice was surprised as he asked, This was the first time that he had seen this person, who was in control of the Misty Cloud Sect, reveal so many unusual emotions at once.

"Haha, nothing." Being shocked awake by the old man's voice, the pretty face of the gorgeous robed lady quickly buried its expression. An instant later, she recovered the indifference from before. She smiled, stored the 'Sea's Core Vest' fragment into her storage ring in front of that old man and softly voiced her opinion, "Jia Lao, I think that we should investigate the actual identities of the four Dou Huangs. After all, it is unlikely that two Dou Huangs from other empires have entered Jia Ma Empire simply to tour."

Hearing this, the old man immediately eyed the gorgeous robed lady somewhat strangely. Her character did not appear to be someone who seemed to be interested in such things.

"What exactly are those metal fragments from before?" Doubt flashed across the old man's heart. As the guardian of the empire's imperial family, the investigation of these strong people from outside the empire was part of his duty. He had originally wanted to open his mouth and request for the Misty Cloud Sect to also help at the same time. He did not expect that she would actually open her mouth first. Therefore, the old man simply smiled and nodded his head. He helped move things along as he laughed, "Just as well."

"Below us is Yan City. The headquarters of the Mo clan is coincidentally here. Let's go and gather some information first." The gorgeous robed lady's pretty eyes shifted

toward the city below and she smiled. Immediately, she chose to descend outside of Yan City. Behind her, the old man followed at a steady pace.

Three days later, in the Rock Desert City, 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company' headquarters.

A faint sandalwood scent shrouded the quiet room, causing people's spirit to feel somewhat comfortable and intoxicated. On the bed in the corner of the room, lay a young man whose eyes were tightly closed. The interval between each weak breath was very long, resulting in others involuntarily feeling that the breath of his would suddenly cease, creating the most tragic ending.

As the young man laid unconscious on the bed, he could vaguely sense that there were people pacing up and down around him. A long time later, a few soft sighs sounded and then slowly disappeared.

After an unknown number of times in which the door had been slammed shut, the finger of the young man on the bed, who was like a dead person, suddenly shook gently. A while later, his weak breath finally became a little stronger. Another while later, his eyelashes gently trembled. His eyelids struggled as they opened slightly.

A faint gentle lamp light seeped through his eyes. Xiao Yan's hand abruptly tightened as he did his best to shift his gaze. After completely sizing up this somewhat familiar looking room, he finally heaved a heavy sigh of relief. His entire body was weak and exhausted as he lay on the soft bed without having even the slightest strength to move.

Xiao Yan inhaled and exhaled slightly. When his mind was completely awake as waves of memories swiftly swarmed out from the deep regions of his mind, causing Xiao Yan to recall the proceedings of the entire matter.

"I guess that I was injured." Remembering the intense pain he felt when the destructive flame swept over, Xiao Yan laughed bitterly. He gently inhaled a mouthful of air that carried a slight sandalwood scent. When his head was a little clearer, he slowly closed his eyes and let his mind gradually descend into his inner body.

As his mind descended into his body, a dilapidated inner body condition that caused Xiao Yan to be stunned, immediately appeared in his mind's eye.

Eyeing his inner body, which was destroyed forcefully by the terrifying energy, Xiao Yan's heart suddenly sank greatly. Although he was able to guess that his injury was serious, he did not expect that the 'seriousness' of it had actually reached such an extent. If it was someone else who possessed the current miserable condition that his body was in, there was only one fate for him or her. That was to completely become a cripple!

"This is going to be a lot of trouble!" Xiao Yan muttered bitterly in his heart. His mind followed the shattered Qi Paths and slowly flowed along. Finally, it arrived at the vortex at his lower abdomen. Eyeing the inside of the vortex which only had a few droplets of green colored liquid energy remaining, he sighed in his heart. This was simply making matters worse.

At the middle of the vortex, a tiny glow wiggled slightly. Within that glow hid Xiao Yan's greatest trump card, the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'. However, the current Xiao Yan did not dare to withdraw and deploy a wisp of green flame. Currently, the Qi Paths in his body had already reached a critical point. He did not doubt that if anyone was to give his body a violent smack, he would really be utterly finished.

With heavy feelings, Xiao Yan withdrew his mind from his body and slowly opened his eyes. He smiled bitterly, shook his head and sighed.

Xiao Yan stared blankly at the ceiling for a while before his heart suddenly trembled slightly. Since he had woken up until now, he had felt as though something was missing. Now, he had finally remembered. There was actually no activity from Yao Lao.

Recalling this matter, Xiao Yan's expression immediately became extremely ugly. His heart hurriedly called out, "Teacher? Teacher?"

The shouting persisted for a few minutes but he did not receive the slightest response. It was as though his voice was a rock sinking in the vast ocean. Xiao Yan's heart began to sink further as the time taken for Yao Lao to respond lengthened.

"Did something happen?" The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth twitched. He suddenly felt his mouth totally dry. A panicked feeling quietly spread out from deep within his heart. This kind of panic was similar to the panic created when the genius him back then turned into a useless being overnight.

Ever since he and Yao Lao became acquainted with each other, Xiao Yan's heart would feel incomparably steady and certain as long as the former was around. This was because regardless of what happened, Xiao Yan was clear that as long as Yao Lao was around, the latter would definitely not allow him to really die. Currently, however, there was suddenly no news of Yao Lao. This caused Xiao Yan, who had always been relying on him to really feel a panic, which he had difficulty hiding.

Xiao Yan bit his lips tightly as he used all the strength in his body to lift his palm. When he saw the perfectly safe, black colored, old ring on his finger, he finally gave a gentle sigh of relief. He did his best to suppress the panic in his heart and once again closed his eyes. The Spiritual Strength entangled together in front of his body to form a thread. After which, it touched the black colored ring.

When his spiritual strength had just touched the black colored ring, an enormous suction force erupted from within it. At that moment, Xiao Yan had no time to defend against it and it sucked him into the black colored ring.

The feeling from his Spiritual Strength was at first completely dark. Quickly following this, it appeared within a circle cover that was filled with a white glow. Within the cover, Yao Lao's blurry figure was suspended in midair, smiling as he stared at this wisp of weak little Spiritual Strength of Xiao Yan.

"Little fellow, you are finally awake." Yao Lao floated closer to Xiao Yan as he said with a smile.

"Teacher, are you alright?" Seeing Yao Lao's figure, the heavy burden within Xiao Yan's heart was eased. However, even though his heart had become a little lighter, Xiao Yan was not stupid. In the past, when Yao Lao spoke to him, he could directly speak in his heart. Currently, on the other hand, he needed to enter the black colored ring in order to converse. From this, he was able to tell that Yao Lao's situation would not be very good.

"I will tell you some good news and some bad news."

Yao Lao smiled. His palm patted on the illusionary human figure that Xiao Yan had used his Spiritual Strength to create. With a pleased smile, Yao Lao said, "The good news is that I admire you greatly. The 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that you have created possesses a destructive strength that even amazed myself. In the future, if you are able to perfectly create it, I think you should have no opponents of similar class as you who can beat you."

Xiao Yan's face did not have any joy. The 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' did indeed have a great strength but the price of using it was similarly terrifying and was difficult to accept.

"As for the bad news, perhaps you have already discovered that inner body of yours which was damaged until a complete mess?" Yao Lao smiled and asked.

"Yes, it's very serious." Xiao Yan nodded his head and sighed, "Basically, it's about to fall apart."

"Haha, the injury may be serious, but as long as you recuperate properly, it will gradually recover. I have already fixed up a recuperation program. Later, I will pass it on to you. As long as you do according to what I say, you will return back to your peak state." Yao Lao said with a smile.

"What about you Teacher?" The sensitive Xiao Yan heard the slightly out of tune tone of Yao Lao and he hurriedly asked.

“Me? This perhaps is the greatest bad news. Although you have successfully created an explosive feast that could be called perfect, it had extracted nearly seventy percent of my Spiritual Strength. Adding this to the need to protect you in the final flame wave, my Spiritual Strength is nearly completely exhausted.” Yao Lao bitterly smiled and replied.

Hearing this, Xiao Yan’s expression changed drastically. The illusionary human figure that was formed from the agglomeration of his Spiritual Strength suddenly fluctuated.

“Don’t worry. Although my Spiritual Strength is completely exhausted, it does not mean that it cannot be recovered. I only need to fall into a deep slumber for a period of time like I did in the past.” Yao Lao gently looked at Xiao Yan who was biting his lips tightly and said with a smile, “During a period of time in the future, Teacher may no longer be able to continue protecting you. You have to rely on yourself for everything.”

Eyeing the peacefully smiling Yao Lao, Xiao Yan’s eyes suddenly became much redder. He held his fist tightly and said in a soft hoarse voice, “I’m sorry, Teacher.”

Xiao Yan knew clearly in his heart that if he had not been so bent on having his own way and merging the ‘Heavenly Flame’, Yao Lao’s Spiritual Strength would definitely not have been completely absorbed. He also would not need to fall into a slumber now in order to recover his strength.

“Haha, you need not feel remorseful. I am only going to enter a slumber for a period of time and not completely vanish. I am extremely satisfied with the ‘Angry Buddha Lotus Flame’ that you have created. My student is indeed different from ordinary people!” Yao Lao patted Xiao Yan’s shoulder and laughed.

“Alright, the remaining Spiritual Strength is about to be completely consumed. You should leave. As for the matter regarding Qing Lin, you need not be too worried. That Lu Man will not treat her like the Mo clan. You can be rest assured.” Yao Lao’s body suddenly became much more obscured as he waved at Xiao Yan and said.

“Teacher, take care!” Xiao Yan’s knees slowly knelt in the empty space. His eyes were red as his head faced Yao Lao and heavily knocked downward.

TL; The action of kneeling and bowing one’s head onto the ground is the highest form of respect one can give.

Yao Lao was pleased as he eyed Xiao Yan, who had experienced this turn of events and completely broken free from the tender youthful self he had been in the past. He smiled and nodded his head. The illusionary body of his finally and gradually disappeared from the light circle.

“Little Fellow, I hope that when I finally wake up, I will be able to see a disciple who has completely become a strong person. I have stored some ‘Bone Chilling Flame’ in the

ring. During a crisis, you can use it. Additionally, since I have known you until now, I have been extremely satisfied with you.” The faint laughter that contained some expectations slowly sounded within the light circle and did not disappear for a long time.

Xiao Yan slowly stood up. He eyed the empty light circle and sighed with grief. From now on, he had to face this entire world alone.

Chapter 265: Relying On Oneself

In the clean room, the young man on the bed slowly opened his eyes. A bitterness and sadness surfaced on his face. After a long time, he let out a gentle sigh.

While Xiao Yan was staring at the ceiling in a daze, information suddenly swarmed into his mind. However, he did not feel any panic because of this. Lying on the bed, Xiao Yan allowed the information to pour into his mind as it pleased. It was a long while later before he began reading this last bit of help Yao Lao had prepared for him before Yao Lao’s fall into slumber.

Xiao Yan slowly finished looking through the recuperation program in detail. At the end of the information, there was a medicinal formula for a tier five medicinal pill named ‘Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill’. Clearly, Yao Lao was worried that once he had fallen into a slumber, Xiao Yan would not be able to suppress Hai Bo Dong with his own strength. Therefore, he had specially transferred the medicinal formula, allowing Xiao Yan to do his best to search for the necessary medicinal ingredients within a year in order to reassure Hai Bo Dong.

“Teacher, rest assured that I will think of ways to allow you to quickly recover your Spiritual Strength.” This information that was filled with Yao Lao’s effort and concern had caused Xiao Yan’s nose to feel sore. His fist tightened as he softly mumbled the words.

Inhaling a deep breath of air that contained the scent of sandalwood, Xiao Yan’s feelings gradually calmed down. His head rolled as he thought deeply.

Now that Yao Lao had fallen into a slumber, he would have to rely on himself for everything. Having lost Yao Lao as his trump card, Xiao Yan had also lost the ability to suppress Hai Bo Dong. Although Hai Bo Dong’s body contained the hidden flame poison that Yao Lao had left behind, that thing was something that only Yao Lao could activate. Now that Yao Lao had fallen into a deep slumber, it had become totally useless.

As for that ‘Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill’, it was a tier five medicinal pill. Xiao Yan’s ability was insufficient to refine it. Therefore, even this last condition that could keep Hai Bo Dong in check had also lost its effectiveness.

If the knowledge of him having lost these few restraints was to be obtained by Hai Bo Dong, it was likely that the one year agreement would be forcefully written off. There was also the possibility that Hai Bo Dong would also forcefully snatch back the map fragment from his hands.

Although his conjecture was a little rough, Xiao Yan was clear that their cooperation had always been built upon the precondition that both parties strengths were not far apart. Regardless of what happened, Xiao Yan without Yao Lao acting as a protector would have to plan for the worst case scenario.

Currently, with his own strength, Xiao Yan could only take out the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'. Although Yao Lao had said that he had left some 'Bone Chilling Flame' in the storage ring for Xiao Yan to use, Xiao Yan did not have the courage to use the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that required two kinds of 'Heavenly Flame' for a second time after having tried it once. After all, that was far too terrifying. During the first time, Xiao Yan was able to have the protection of Yao Lao, but what about the second time? If something bad were to happen, he might really be burned to death by the very technique that he had created...

Thinking about all the numerous troubles Yao Lao's slumber had brought, Xiao Yan felt a headache as he shook his head. However, after thinking deeply into this manner, he had firmly remembered the few things that he needed to do.

The first was that no matter what happened, he must not let Hai Bo Dong know that he could no longer possess the strength of a Dou Huang. At the same time, he also must not let Hai Bo Dong know that he no longer had the ability to refine the 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill'.

Second, he must think of everything to search for natural and unique things that could swiftly recover Spiritual Strength. As long as Yao Lao could once again awaken, then these latent problems would not be able to erupt.

After firmly remembering these two most important things that must be done in his heart, Xiao Yan sighed in relief. He struggled to sit up and leaned gently on the bedrest. His palm opened and an icy cold smooth thing suddenly coiled around his hand.

Being twined around by this icy cold smooth thing, Xiao Yan's heart trembled as he was caught off guard. His left hand roughly pulled aside the blanket.

Once the blanket was pulled open, a small cute looking seven-colored snake was seen twining around his arm. Seeming to sense the light being shined upon it, it lifted its long neck. Its pale-purple snake eyes stared blankly at Xiao Yan. A moment later, an affection surfaced within the snake's eyes and it could not help but use its head to rub against Xiao Yan's arm.

Xiao Yan's eyes watched this 'Heavenly Swallowing Python'. Due to its evolution, its seven-colored body which he noticed had become a much deeper color compared to before. When he saw the extremely human-like affection in its eyes, Xiao Yan's heart, which had become much heavier after Yao Lao fell into a deep slumber, suddenly became much more relaxed. A brilliant and unrestrained joy swarmed onto his face. He carefully carried the seven-colored small snake with both hands. He parted his mouth, let out a smile and gave it a big kiss. In a soft voice, he said, "Good Darling, you have woken up at the most appropriate time..."

Yao Lao had told him before that the 'Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python' would have the strength to contend with a Dou Wang after this evolution. Although this may still have some distance to a Dou Huang, Xiao Yan did not forget that within the 'Heaven Swallowing Python', there was an even more terrifying spirit, Queen Medusa!

Although currently Queen Medusa could not appear because she was suppressed by the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' consciousness, Xiao Yan clearly understood that once the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' life was threatened, the terrifying woman who had once sealed Hai Bo Dong for decades would once again break through the suppression of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' and forcefully control its body!

Therefore, as long as Xiao Yan was able to groom his relationship with the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' to an extremely intimate one, the Queen Medusa in the body of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' would be his lifesaver if Hai Bo Dong was to really turn on him abruptly in the future or if he was to be in a juncture where death was imminent.

Thinking of the importance the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' was to him in the future, the eyes that Xiao Yan used to look at it obviously became even warmer. His palm gently rubbed its smooth scales as he took out a bottle of 'Amethyst Winged Lion Birth Essence'.

Seeing the appearance of the 'Amethyst Winged Lion Birth Essence', the pale-purple eyes of the 'Seven-Colored Heaven Swallowing Python' immediately became bright. Its tail repeatedly rubbed against Xiao Yan as its mouth emitted urgent hissing entreating sounds.

Seeing that the temptation of the 'Amethyst Winged Lion Birth Essence' had grown instead of weakened, Xiao Yan sighed in complete relief. At the same time, his heart somewhat rejoiced. If it were not for the lucky fact that he possessed the food that this kind of 'Heaven Swallowing Python' liked the most, it was likely that it would be much more difficult for him to have such an intimate relationship with it.

Xiao Yan carefully used a small jade rod which was hollow at its center to suck up a few drops of Amethyst Essence. After which, he poured it into the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' mouth. He eyed the cute manner in which the python sucked the essence with its eyes closed and could not help but smile. He then returned the Amethyst Essence properly and placed the satisfied 'Heaven Swallowing Python' by the side of his pillow.

After musing for a moment, he took out a low-grade healing medicine which had very gentle medicinal properties and slowly swallowed it. He then closed his eyes and felt the gentle energy that was being spread throughout his body. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly. Although this pure energy was extremely gentle, when it was repairing his nearly dilapidated Qi Paths, waves of twitching pain were still emitted.

Xiao Yan could only bitterly smile and shake his head at the extent of fragility that his Qi Paths were currently in. He allowed that gentle energy to completely exhaust itself and a little more energy slowly appeared in his body.

When Xiao Yan had his eyes closed, the 'Ka Cha' sound from the opening of the room door suddenly sounded in the room. A few human figures who were conversing something in soft voices walked in softly. Upon seeing Xiao Yan who had sat up on the bed, they were momentarily lost. Immediately, they pounced over with wild joy visible on their faces.

"Xiao-Yan-Zi, you have finally woken up. You were already unconscious for five days." Xiao Li who was the fastest to rush over let out a loud and happy laughter.

"Has it really been five days?" Hearing this, Xiao Yan stilled. Immediately, he laughed bitterly and shook his head.

"Are you alright?" Xiao Ding smiled and walked forward. His gaze was filled with joy as he inquired.

"For the time being, I won't die." Xiao Yan pulled the corner of his mouth and replied with a smile.

"This Little Fellow really hides his true skill. I didn't expect that you would actually kill the First Elder of the Mo clan." Xiao Li patted Xiao Yan's thigh and laughed.

"Haha, it was old sir Hai who told us. But only us two brothers know about this. We did not spread what we heard to anyone else." When Xiao Ding who was standing to the side saw Xiao Yan's surprise, he pointed at the smiling but silent Hai Bo Dong and explained.

"Old Hai, thank you very much. If you had not rescued me this time around, I might really have died." Xiao Yan stared deeply at the old man behind Xiao Ding. Without Yao Lao as his trump card, Xiao Yan had for the first time, realized that a Dou Huang was actually able to give others such a strong pressure.

"Hehe, it's something that required only little effort. But Brother Xiao Yan really caused me to feel some admiration. The explosion that you created that day, tsk tsk, is far too terrifying." Hai Bo Dong simply smiled and waved his hands when faced with Xiao Yan's thanks. He then raised his thumb toward Xiao Yan. The admiration in his laughter was not an act.

"It is just that my head suddenly became heated." Xiao Yan bitterly smiled and shook his head.

"I know that at that time, your mind was heated. A normal person would definitely not do something like that." Hai Bo Dong joked. His gaze swept on Xiao Yan's body and said with a frown, "Your injuries appear to be quite serious, no?"

"Haha, as long as I still have a breath remaining, I will be able to let myself become even more tenacious than a cockroach." Xiao Yan laughed faintly.

"You are even able to possess two of those kinds of things. I do not doubt you when you say this." Seeing Xiao Yan's unconcerned manner with regards to his injuries, Hai Bo Dong nodded his head. This guy really had too many hidden cards.

After saying some polite words to Hai Bo Dong, Xiao Yan turned his head around and recited ten plus medicinal ingredients to Xiao Li and Xiao Ding. He then told them to quickly help him gather them. Once he sent off the both of them with his eyes, Xiao Yan once again turned his gaze to Hai Bo Dong. He smiled slightly and took out a pen and paper from his storage ring. Under Hai Bo Dong's uncertain gaze, he wrote a few names which at a glance, one would know that they were rare medicinal ingredients.

"Old Hai, with this favor for saving me, I no longer need to be so formal with you. These few medicinal ingredients are the main medicinal ingredients needed to refine 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill'. I will hand them to you. Anytime that you manage to luckily find any of them, think of every way to get your hands on them. Once you have found all of the medicinal ingredients, I will start helping you refine them." Xiao Yan handed the paper to Hai Bo Dong as he smiled and said.

Hearing this, Hai Bo Dong was momentarily at a loss. Quickly following was an unrestrained joy that surfaced on his old face. His hands trembled slightly as he received the piece of paper. He carefully remembered all the medicinal ingredients written on it before seriously keeping the piece of paper. He cupped his hands, shook them at Xiao Yan and sincerely said, "Brother Xiao Yan, having you treat me with such honesty, the old me is extremely gratefully. Since I, Hai Bo Dong, have said that I will protect you for a year, I will definitely keep my promise. You can recuperate at ease. During this period of time, even if the Sect Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect comes, the old me will continue to defend you!"

Eyeing Hai Bo Dong whose pride was soaring, Xiao Yan nodded his head. His decision to give several of the medicinal ingredients' names from the medicinal formula to Hai Bo Dong was indeed quite a good choice. He was able to appease Hai Bo Dong and was also able to obtain some trust from him.

"Next, I will need to use all my strength to recuperate. It won't be long until the trip to the Misty Cloud Sect which is only two months away..." Xiao Yan softly muttered in his heart as he leaned gently on the bedrest.

Chapter 266: Recuperating and Flame Manipulation Ability

In the spacious and clean room, a faint fog was emanated and rose into the air, covering the entire room until it was somewhat distorted.

A large wooden basin was placed in the middle of the room. The basin was filled with an emerald green colored liquid. Within it, a young man's naked body was seated cross legged. His eyes were closed and his hands displayed the seal for training. He allowed the gentle energy within the emerald colored medicinal liquid to slowly enter the interior of his body a little bit at a time to repair those nearly dilapidated Qi Paths in his body.

As the training dragged on, the emerald colored liquid in the wooden basin slowly became more clear. Finally, the emerald color completely disappeared and was replaced by clean water where one could see the bottom of the basin through it.

"Plop!" A small snake's head suddenly rose up from under the water. Its tail repeatedly splashed the water's surface. Joy filled its pale purple snake eyes.

Sensing that the energy in the liquid which he was soaking in had been exhausted, Xiao Yan slowly opened his eyes. He eyed the happy 'Heaven Swallowing Python' beside his body and smiled. In a careful manner, he twisted his body before slowly letting out a mouthful of coarse air a moment later. In a soft voice, he muttered, "The healing liquid that Teacher formulated does have a very nice effect. In only three days, my dilapidated Qi Paths have become more flexible... Now, my Qi Paths should be able to support the circulation of Dou Qi."

In the three days since he had awoken, Xiao Yan requested Xiao Ding to help him purchase the large amount of medicinal ingredients that he needed. After which, he clenched his teeth and endured the pain created when Dou Qi passed through his Qi Paths, directing the last remaining liquid energies within the vortex to transform into a Dou Qi flame. In this manner, he refined a couple medicinal liquids with some difficulty.

Once he had finished the first batch of medicinal liquid, Xiao Yan's recovery obviously sped up by quite a bit. After three days of soaking within the medicinal liquid in this manner, the dilapidated Qi Paths in his body had already gradually repaired themselves to a much better state than the tragic situation they were in a few days ago.

Xiao Yan stood up from the wooden basin and wiped his body clean. He randomly put on a set of clothes. After which, he raised his hand and a pale green glow drifted out from within the storage ring. Finally, it transformed into a green lotus that was suspended in front of Xiao Yan and emitting a faint glow.

Pressing his toes gently on the edge of the wooden basin, Xiao Yan floated and landed on the green lotus. He seated himself cross legged and his hands once again formed the training seal. Immediately, he began slowly closing his eyes.

Not long after Xiao Yan entered his training mode, the surrounding space began to fluctuate slightly. Threads of mottled energy passed through the green lotus light cover and unceasingly poured into Xiao Yan's body.

At first, each time the energy entered Xiao Yan's body, it would result in his face twitching slightly. However, as the energy was unceasingly poured into his body, Xiao Yan, who had become used to the pain, was able to ignore this feeling. He gently clenched his teeth, refined this somewhat mottled energy and merged it into his Qi Paths and muscles. After which, he lowered his mind into his body and felt the slowly recovering strength.

During the time that ensued, Xiao Yan followed the instructions step by step according to the recuperation plan that Yao Lao had told him about. The horrifying injuries in his body gradually began to recover at a gratifying pace. According to this speed, he should be able to return to his condition from before within a month's time.

During this period of quiet recovery, Xiao Yan, who had a lot of free time, restored his alchemist identity. Every day, he requested Xiao Ding to purchase a large amount of medicinal ingredients. He would then refine some healing medicine which were of quite good quality in large batches. During the period that he was refining medicine, Xiao Yan made a somewhat surprising discovery. Originally, the control he had for flames was insufficient for him to refine the medicinal pills like the 'Energy Recovery Pill', which could be considered a tier three medicinal pill. However, this time around, he was stunned to realize that for some unknown reason, his ability to control flames appeared to have grown by exponentially. Even the 'Energy Recovery Pill' was able to be refined by him. Although the failure rate was quite high, he still managed to succeed.

After being stunned for a while, comprehension appeared in Xiao Yan's heart. This likely had some connection with him creating the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame'.

In the past, the extent of Xiao Yan's control over the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' could almost be said to be a complete mess. The only things that he was able to do was to wrap the flame around his fist and use it to increase his attack strength or to use the flame in a rudimentary method and shoot it out. However, after he shot it out, Xiao Yan did not have the ability to continue controlling its attacking direction. Therefore, if the flame that was shot out did not hit the target, that very attack would have simply wasted a large amount of energy.

Each time Xiao Yan recalled the exceedingly comfortable manner of how Yao Lao controlled the 'Bone Chilling Flame', his heart was filled with envy. If Yao Lao was the one who was in control back then in the fight against the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor', Xiao Yan dared to say for certain that the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' would be in an extremely dire state. Yao Lao would not even be like Xiao Yan, who was actually ridiculed by his opponent when he controlled the 'Bone Chilling Flame'.

With Yao Lao's controlling ability, he was able to release wisps of tiny 'Bone Chilling Flame' which would then move along the ground and quietly shuttle closer toward their target before suddenly attacking. In that way, even if he was a decent distance from the target, he would be able to turn the opponent into a cluster of ice carvings or ashes without anyone knowing.

This strange kind of method of controlling the flame was something that Xiao Yan had secretly coveted for. However, it was a mere fantasy with his strength in the past. Even with the sudden and massive increase in his flame controlling ability, which he accidentally obtained by creating the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame', something so horrifying that even a Dou Huang would be shocked at, he still had a great distance before he could achieve Yao Lao's level of control.

After the fight with the 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor', Xiao Yan's heart finally began to pay greater attention to the degree of control he had for the 'Heavenly Flame'. He was clear in his heart that when he was able to train the degree of familiarity of his control to that of Yao Lao, his fighting strength would definitely soar abruptly.

Once Xiao Yan had this determination and thought, the refining requirement that he had for himself during this period of refining medicine had almost reached the extent of it being harshly stringent. Although Xiao Yan currently had a lack of Dou Qi in his body, the main energy required for the controlling the 'Heavenly Flame' was the unceasing Spiritual Strength. This was also something that the current Xiao Yan had an abundance of and was most outstanding at.

Therefore, at the corner of the courtyard which was snuffed with some hot air, the 'Desert Metal Mercenaries' repeatedly began to carry in many different kinds of medicinal ingredients. When they came out, their faces were filled with awe as they carried huge piles of jade bottles. Within these jade bottles were high quality healing medicines that were rarely seen in the 'Rock Desert City' as well as some 'Energy Recovery Pill' that one could not purchase here, even if one had the money. These medicinal pills, which were extremely rare in marketplaces, appeared to be rubbish that was thrown from the hands of the black clothed young man within the courtyard and were randomly piled in a corner. This huge wealth caused everyone to feel stunned. Was this the greatness of an alchemist?

As the days passed by one after another. Those 'Desert Metal' mercenaries that had delivered the medicinal ingredients and retrieved the medicinal pills from the courtyard also gradually became numb. After all, anyone who had stayed for a long time in such an environment would not act like they did initially, standing in front of a bottle of medicinal pill and foolishly staring without thought at it for a long time.

Xiao Yan, who was in the courtyard, gave up quietly recuperating. Every day, after he had completed the necessary steps for recuperating, he would sit in front of his medicinal cauldron and repeatedly practice his control of the 'Heavenly Flame' until his spirit could no longer support him. Only then did he begin to rest. Under this kind of

tough training where he forgot to sleep and eat, Xiao Yan could clearly sense that his ability to control the 'Heavenly Flame' had gradually become greater.

In the courtyard, Xiao Yan was seated cross legged on a stone bench. In the dark red colored cauldron in front of him, a pale-green flame was writhing turbulently. Sections of the hot flame's waves could be felt even from a far distance.

Xiao Yan's ten long fingers were flat and probed in front of him. The ten fingers flashed and the green colored flame in the cauldron began to dance along with them.

The flexible appearance was like an obedient flame spirit.

Xiao Ding and Xiao Li quietly stood at the door to the courtyard, eyeing Xiao Yan's unceasing movement of his hand gestures. Their faces could not help but be filled with amazement. Being able to control the flame to such an extent was already somewhat unbelievable in their eyes, but from the slight frown on Xiao Yan's face, it appeared that he was still a little dissatisfied.

The flame in the cauldron rose for a moment. Xiao Yan lifted his eyes gently, flicked his finger and a gentle breeze knocked against the cauldron cover, sending it flying. With the beckoning of his hand, a few round medicinal pills soared out. After which, they steadily landed into a jade bottle.

Holding a jade bottle, Xiao Yan carelessly took a glance at it before throwing it toward Xiao Ding and Xiao Li at the door. He immediately stretched his lazy waist and closed his eyes to sense the injury in his body. Surprise surfaced on his face immediately.

"Ke, looks like I am recovering quite quickly." After over half a month of nursing, the Qi Paths in his body had already recovered by more than half. This caused Xiao Yan, who was in a training stance to feel surprised.

At the door, Xiao Ding caught the jade bottle that flew over before slowly walking into the courtyard with Xiao Li. He faced Xiao Yan and asked with a smile, "How is your injury?"

"Not bad." Xiao Yan smiled and answered, "Next will be the last part of the recuperation. It should not be a problem for me to be completely healed in five days."

"Tsk tsk, you really are an abnormal fellow. With those kinds of horrifying injuries, you only needed a mere twenty days to recover to such an extent. Your constitution is really a cause of envy." Xiao Ding and Xiao Li had amazed faces as they laughed.

Xiao Yan waved his hand. In his heart, he clearly knew the reason he was able to recover at this speed. Thirty percent of it was because of his constitution which was strengthened by the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' and seventy percent was because of the

recuperation plan that Yao Lao had painstakingly designed. Only with the two of them working together did he manage to achieve such a speed.

“Where’s Old Hai?” Xiao Yan leaped down from the stone bench and randomly asked.

“Uh, ever since that day you gave him some medicinal ingredients name, it seems that he ran to every single medicinal shop in the ‘Rock Desert City’ during these few days. I think that if it were not for the fact that he needed to stay here to protect you, he might have run to the other cities.” Xiao Li laughed.

Xiao Yan laughed and nodded his head. These medicinal ingredients were all extremely rare items. Unless Hai Bo Dong had the luck of having a pie drop from the sky, it was almost impossible for him to find these medicinal ingredients in the medicinal shops within the ‘Rock Desert City’. It looked like Hai Bo Dong really wanted to swiftly recover his peak strength.

“I should start the final healing portion tomorrow. Only by recovering my strength as soon as possible can I help Yao Lao find some natural unique things that can help him swiftly recover his Spiritual Strength.” Xiao Yan’s hand gently rubbed on the black colored ring as he softly muttered.

“Moreover, the time to the three year agreement is also drawing closer!”

Chapter 267: Queen Medusa Appearing Again?

In the spacious room, Xiao Yan, who was seated cross-legged on the bed suddenly and gradually opened his eyes. His clenched his fist tightly and softly said, “It is time to proceed with the final step.”

Xiao Yan gently rubbed the black colored ring on his finger. After which, he immediately gently used both of his hands to lift the ‘Heaven Swallowing Python’ relaxing from his thighs and placed it onto the bed. His finger pressed on its small head as he said with a smile, “Little Fellow, wait here quietly. Don’t create any trouble for me. If it is possible, you can help guard me. Don’t let anyone interrupt me, do you understand?”

After undergoing the first evolution, the current ‘Heaven Swallowing Python’ had undoubtedly began possessing some intellect. Therefore, it was able to understand some of Xiao Yan’s words. It immediately blinked its pale-purple snake eyes and repeatedly nodded its little head. As it let out its snake tongue, it emitted a soft hiss.

Xiao Yan smiled and rubbed the ‘Heaven Swallowing Python’s’ ice cold body. He then moved his hand and a green colored Lotus Seat slowly appeared from within the storage ring. Finally, it was suspended in midair and emitted a faint green glow.

Xiao Yan lifted his body and leaped onto the lotus in a supple manner. He sat cross-legged, inhaled a deep breath and once again recalled the information that Yao Lao had

left behind. His finger gently tapped on the storage ring and an item that was covered in a dense green light appeared on his palm. When one looked at it carefully, it was actually a small lotus seed.

“I wonder if this ‘Fire Lotus Seed’ known as the ‘Perfect Fire Spirit’ is as mystical as what Teacher had said?” Eyeing the emerald lotus seed in his palm, Xiao Yan whispered somewhat doubtfully. He had clearly remembered that Yao Lao’s evaluation of it under the magma was extremely high.

This ‘Fire Lotus Seed’ was a unique treasure that Xiao Yan had found while searching for the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ back then. It was really unexpected that the final treatment that Yao Lao had spoke of actually required it.

Xiao Yan gently held the somewhat soft lotus seed between his fingers. It was difficult for Xiao Yan to imagine that this small thing, that was not eye catching, would actually require a hundred years in order to agglomerate and form. What kind of huge amount of energy would actually be hidden within it?

Shaking his head in amazement, Xiao Yan swiftly formed the training seal with his hands. He closed his eyes and a moment later, gradually entered into the training mode. His mind also slowly descended into his body.

The moment he entered the training mode, Xiao Yan flicked his finger. The ‘Fire Lotus Seed’ at the tip of his finger was accurately shot into his wide opened mouth.

Once the ‘Fire Lotus Seed’ entered his body, the pale face of Xiao Yan suddenly become as red as a volcano. From the tip of his head, a white fog began curling upward, giving him a frightening appearance.

At this moment, Xiao Yan had no time to bother about whether his outer appearance was appropriate. The moment the ‘Fire Lotus Seed’ had entered his mouth, it swiftly turned into a hot energy. After which, it moved along his throat and with an arrogant manner, violently knocked downward.

The hot energy that was transformed from the ‘Fire Lotus Seed’ swiftly flowed into Xiao Yan’s Qi Paths. Immediately, the Qi Paths that Xiao Yan had toiled for over half a month to nurse back to health shrunk violently like a small snake which had been stepped on by someone. An intense pain caused treads of cold air to seep out between the gaps of Xiao Yan’s tensely clenched teeth.

Xiao Yan kept his teeth glued to one another. His body which was seated cross-legged on the Green Lotus Seat repeatedly trembled. All the pores in his body abruptly shrunk under this intense pain.

As Xiao Yan clenched his teeth and endured, that initial intense pain from his Qi Paths persisted for a moment before it gradually weakened.

At this time, Xiao Yan, whose forehead was filled with cold sweat, finally sighed in relief. He continued to stabilize his mind as he observed the situation in his body.

The hot energy that was transformed from the 'Fire Lotus Seed' was overbearing to a somewhat terrifying extent. Anywhere that it passed through, the surface film layer on the Qi Paths seemed to have been incinerated by the hot temperature. It should be known that this film was the fruit of Xiao Yan's hard work, which was created from the careful consumption of over a hundred of the medicinal liquids made during a period of half a month.

The film was incinerated, however, the action of the 'Fire Lotus Seed' that followed caused the bitterness on Xiao Yan's face to disappear.

Everywhere that the hot energy passed through, droplets of emerald like, tiny liquid that were smaller than the size of a thumb were actually left behind. The liquid drops adhered to the walls of the Qi Path and squirmed like a living creature. After which, they began to melt into the Qi Path walls at a pace that was visible to the naked eye. Following the merging of the emerald liquid filled with large energies, the naked Qi Path walls that had been burnt by the high temperature until they were completely red, began to swiftly dissolve into a layer of pale green colored unknown liquid. These liquids covered the walls of the Qi Paths and an instant later, it was actually solidified into a green colored cuticle after being grilled by the energy of the 'Fire Lotus Seed'.

These cuticles firmly covered the walls of Xiao Yan's Qi Paths. The defensive strength of it was many times stronger than the film layer of Xiao Yan's from before.

Following the appearance of the green colored cuticle, the feeling of intense pain that Xiao Yan's Qi Paths emitted finally completely disappeared. Clearly, after the strengthening of the 'Fire Lotus Seed', the degree of toughness in Xiao Yan's Qi Paths had even exceeded what it was before he was injured!

After completely covering most of the important Qi Paths with a layer of green colored cuticles, the hot energy released by the 'Fire Lotus Seed' had also been somewhat reduced. It looked like the emerald colored liquid, which had a simple appearance, was actually the essence of the 'Fire Lotus Seed'.

Once the 'Fire Lotus Seed' had covered the Qi Paths with a defensive layer, it remained like a wild bull whose eyes were covered as it went on a rampage. Although Xiao Yan's mind had tried to direct it to move, he remained helpless. This energy was far too large. His hopes to drag it and control it undoubtedly appeared somewhat difficult.

The hot energy circulated tirelessly within Xiao Yan's Qi Paths. As the circulation increased in intensity, threads of pale green gas were slowly released. Some slightly moist gas strangely passed through the obstruction of the cuticle layer and successfully entered the weakest Qi Paths within. After which, it slowly repaired the injuries that the Qi Paths had received.

As these gas bodies grew increasingly numerous, some moist gas bodies even passed through the Qi Paths and randomly floated within Xiao Yan's body without any destination.

Seemingly having sensed the bodies of gases floating around was a great tonic, the interior of Xiao Yan's body, his muscles, cells, bones, etc... all the organs that had been injured seemed to have been suddenly resurrected. They wiggled slightly and greedily swallowed the moist gas.

At this moment, the exterior and interior of Xiao Yan's body was like a bottomless pit as it greedily absorbed the green colored fog that was unceasing in its effort to be released from within the 'Fire Lotus Seed'.

Following this insane swallowing, Xiao Yan could clearly sense that his body was continuously moving toward his peak condition from before at a somewhat frightening speed. According to this speed, recovering to this point of being in the condition he was in before he was injured appeared to be only a matter of time.

Within the Qi Paths, the hot energy circulated an unknown number of times before Xiao Yan tried to control the 'Fire Lotus Seed' energy with his mind. After over a hundred attempts ending in failure, he finally successfully dragged the energy from the 'Fire Lotus Seed' into the 'Flame Mantra' route.

The energy circulated along the route for the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Method, Each time this huge hot energy completed a cycle, some portion that was filled with green colored fog would be poured into that somewhat shriveled vortex.

The huge amount of energy tirelessly followed the Qi Method route and circulated. With the pouring of energy one after another, droplets of green colored energy liquid in the vortex finally began to form again. After which, it began dripping into the vortex. In the blink of an eye, the shriveled vortex's interior had once again become plentiful.

The training did not have a provision or a restriction of the time taken. While Xiao Yan's mind was circling in his inner body, he did not know how long had passed in the outside world. He only knew that his body which had suffered a terrible injury was already completely healed by the 'Fire Lotus Seed'.

Although the repairs had been completed, the thing that caused Xiao Yan to feel somewhat stunned was the hot energy that was still repeatedly circulating within his Qi Paths.

A large amount of its energy may have been consumed, but the remaining energy that the 'Fire Lotus Seed' still caused Xiao Yan to be somewhat stunned. According to his guesses, the repairing of his nearly dilapidated body had likely only used one third of its energy. Simply terrifying.

Within his Qi paths, that hot energy appeared to be inexhaustible as it repeatedly released portions of green energy and allowed the cells and muscles to greedily absorb it.

Despite Xiao Yan's body gradually returning to its peak level from before, his muscles, bones, and cells, still did not stop. Instead, in Xiao Yan's stunned senses, it continued to greedily swallow without shame. Clearly, it was like an unreasonable troublemaker which seemed intent on not ceasing until it had absorbed all of the energy.

Xiao Yan could neither laugh nor cry as he sensed the feeling of his body becoming increasingly filled with energy. He could only sigh quietly in his heart that it was really a blessing in disguise. If he had not received such a serious injury some time before, with Xiao Yan's condition, it was definitely difficult for him to break through the peak level from before in such a short time. The serious injury this time around had instead given him this opportunity to break through his previous peak condition.

The vortex was also becoming increasingly filled with liquid energy. The pure energy that was emitted from the 'Fire Lotus Seed' did not have any misgivings as it was all stuffed inside it at once.

No matter what, everything had its limit. A human body was no different. Therefore, when this unbridled absorption persisted for a period of time, Xiao Yan finally began to feel some panic as he realized that his muscles and other organs in his body had ceased absorbing. The vortex was also faintly emitting a swelling pain and no longer turned the gaseous energy into liquid energy. Clearly, his body has currently reached a saturated condition.

Although his absorption had already reached its limit, the 'Fire Lotus Seed' continued to proceed as it pleased and emitted large amounts of energy without caring if Xiao Yan was able to completely endure it.

Sensing the change in his body, Xiao Yan's expression also became slightly ugly. He wanted to forcefully stop the hot energy from circulating but it was like a mayfly trying to shake a huge tree. It was totally futile.

A panic gradually surfaced in his heart. Xiao Yan immediately clenched his teeth and slowly suppressed it. He knew that the current him did not have the guidance from Yao Lao. Therefore, during such a time, he must not panic. Once he panicked, it would be completely over.

Xiao Yan opened his eyes. His palms were being tightly held together. A moment later, he clapped his hand suddenly and said softly, "Since I cannot continue to absorb, then I need to convey these remaining energy out."

"Converting it out? Who do I send it to? This energy was not something that not just anyone could endure." Xiao Yan panic eyes swept one round around the interior of the

room. Immediately, he stopped abruptly at the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' on the bed that was staring at him with its purple colored snake eyes.

"Little Fellow, it will be you..."

Seeing the 'Heaven Swallowing Python', a joy swiftly flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes. His heart sighed in relief. With its strength, it should be able to consume the remaining energy.

As he thought in this manner within his heart, Xiao Yan's palms gently pressed on the Lotus platform. His body volleyed and rolled down from the lotus platform. After which, he hurriedly rushed to the bed and grab the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' which was at a loss in his hand. After which, he used all of his mental energy to drag the huge energy of the 'Fire Lotus Seed' toward the Qi Paths on his hand.

Following the pouring of the energy from the 'Fire Lotus Seed', Xiao Yan's arm was swiftly covered by a green glow. His middle finger was lifted vertically and a portion of the lush fire type energy rendered his finger into something like a green jade.

Being suddenly grabbed by Xiao Yan, the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' was initially at a loss. When it saw the energy within the former's finger which was strong to the point of being somewhat terrifying, it suddenly struggled intensely. Clearly, it had become a little uneasy being in such close proximity with this kind of strong energy.

"Be obedient. Don't struggle. I will not harm you." Xiao Yan smiled gently at the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. He then forcefully opened its mouth and extended his finger into it.

At the moment that Xiao Yan had reached his finger into the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' mouth, it suddenly ceased struggling. An intense glow suddenly surged out from its body. After which, the stunned Xiao Yan instinctively narrowed his eyes.

The glow flashed and disappeared. However, the instant after the glow appeared, Xiao Yan's face suddenly changed drastically. This was because he could clearly sense that the body of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' that he grabbed in his hands was suddenly becoming bigger. At the same time, it appeared to become softer.

The empty feeling of his right hand was embracing had already disappeared. Replacing it was a softness that was filled with flexibility...

After his palm touched the soft thing that was like a lady's delicate body, Xiao Yan appeared to have remembered something. Immediately, his expression became extremely ugly. His neck was somewhat stiff as he slowly lowered his head. He saw a pair of bright pretty eyes filled with anger and watching him somewhat icily.

Eyeing that perfect pretty face that was rated at a bewitching level, all the hairs on Xiao Yan's body stood up as though he had been struck by lightning. His throat rolled slightly as he swallowed his saliva. His voice was hoarse and dry.

"Queen... Queen Medusa?"

Chapter 268: Contest

At the moment, Xiao Yan and Queen Medusa below him, who was rumored to have an extremely fierce reputation, had an extremely enchanting posture. Not only was her body completely pressed down by Xiao Yan but her red sleek small mouth also had a finger of Xiao Yan's in it.

Xiao Yan's eyes watched the face in his immediate vicinity dully. This appearance that was called bewitching was like the masterpiece of the heavens. Even though this pair of bright eyes contained an evilness, it was still difficult for them to hide her enchanting charm.

This woman was a stunning creature straight from almost every man's dream.

Although the soft and lovely body under him gave Xiao Yan an incomparable pleasure, his face did not dare to express even the slightest bit of it at this moment. His gaze contained some horror as he stared blankly at Queen Medusa. A moment later, the corner of his mouth twitched once and revealed an extremely ugly smile, "Hel... Hello."

As he said the words, the finger of Xiao Yan's which was extended into Queen Medusa's mouth involuntarily stretched out a little. Immediately, he touched the delicate and moist little tongue. At that moment, Xiao Yan's body abruptly trembled. A numb feeling spread out from his heart, almost giving him the impulse to violently suck that small tasty tongue.

Of course, Xiao Yan may have had such an impulse in his heart but he was certain that if he did that, he would be blasted and killed until he turned into dregs by Queen Medusa who even Hai Bo Dong would turn around and flee on sight.

The bright eyes which were still filled with anger stared at Xiao Yan coldly. When Xiao Yan's finger had touched her tongue a moment ago, a shallow crimson color flew onto Queen Medusa pretty face. However, a thick killing aura was also emitted by her.

Queen Medusa's pretty eyes moved slightly and glanced at Xiao Yan's hand which was glowing with a rich green light. She then glanced at the green colored jade like finger that reached into her mouth. Immediately, her long eyes narrowed slightly. An instant later, she violently bit down with her silver teeth.

"Hiss..."

With his hand being violently bitten, Xiao Yan's eyes widened. He painfully inhaled a deep breath of cool air and was thinking of struggling to shake her off when a long hand that was like white jade quickly and unexpectedly shot out, firmly grabbing Xiao Yan's neck. The threatening glare from that pair of beautiful eyes was extremely fierce.

Being grabbed by Queen Medusa, Xiao Yan became helpless. He could only submit and lower his body. Immediately, two round softness pressed onto him at his chest. A nefarious flame instantly rose from his lower abdomen causing Xiao Yan's breathing to be somewhat hurried.

Xiao Yan forcefully endured the nefarious flame in his body. At this moment, he dared not touch this fiend with his hands or legs. His body was straight as he pressed on Queen Medusa's soft lovely body. Their faces faced each other and their breathing could be clearly heard.

As Queen Medusa bit Xiao Yan's finger, bright red blood slowly colored the red sleek lips. Blood added to the redness and the vivid color caused the bewitching Queen Medusa to have a little more of a bloody rose like allure.

As the blood slowly seeped out, Xiao Yan's expression changed slightly. He could sense that the enormous energy of the 'Fire Lotus Seed' that was moving back and forth in his right arm was swiftly being swallowed by Queen Medusa.

"There's no need to worry... giving to the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' is the same as giving to her. As long as the excess energy of the 'Fire Lotus Seed' can leave my body, it is just the same." Xiao Yan comforted himself and did his best to calm himself down. His gaze remained on her perfect and nearly flawless yet bewitching face. Although both parties were on opposing sides, his heart could not resist quietly praising.

Following Queen Medusa's nearly greedy swallowing, the green colored glow on Xiao Yan's right hand slowly dimmed at a clearly noticeable rate. The green glow finally completely disappeared after another few seconds. That finger which was like a green colored jade had also gradually recovered to normal.

Just as Xiao Yan had sighed in relief within his heart when the excess energy was successfully sucked out of his body, his expression immediately changed drastically. This was because after she had completely absorbed the energy, Queen Medusa actually had no intention of opening her mouth. Her long pretty eyes carried a cold laughter as she glanced at him. She gently sucked and the Dou Qi within Xiao Yan's vortex was immediately hoisted into a wave. It actually steadily moved along his Qi Paths and had the posture of being sucked away.

"Open your mouth!" Sensing the change in his vortex, Xiao Yan's expression changed wildly and he hurriedly said.

Queen Medusa did not have the spare time to bother about Xiao Yan. Her eyes carried a cold laughter as the delicate hand she used to grab Xiao Yan's neck tightened slightly. Immediately, Xiao Yan's face became a little flush.

"Dammit!"

Sensing the Dou Qi within his body that was about to move along his finger and surge out, Xiao Yan's eyes immediately became red. During these twenty plus days, he had spent an unknowingly large amount of effort in order to recover his strength. If it was absorbed by this damn woman, when the time came to go to the Misty Cloud Sect, would he end up having to pick up tiles to throw?

TL: Without weapons to fight with

With crimson eyes, Xiao Yan's left hand was slowly raised. The green colored flame suddenly soared. Immediately, the temperature of the interior of the room rose.

Eyeing the green colored flame on Xiao Yan's left hand, Queen Medusa's expression involuntarily changed slightly. Clearly, she had also recognised the cluster of flame as the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' that had caused her great suffering.

"Open your mouth! I know that with your strength, it would be very easy to kill me. However, you did not do this just now. This does not match your fierce reputation... I think that you have not recovered your strength, right?" Xiao Yan's face was dark as he slightly weakened the green colored flame covering his palm. He said softly, "You should be able to recognize this. Open your mouth immediately or I will ensure you are seriously injured even if I have to stake my life!"

Hearing Xiao Yan's threat, the coldness in Queen Medusa's bright eyes became even richer. With her status, there was no one who had ever threatened her in this manner. Immediately, a pair of pretty eyes stared intently at Xiao Yan. There was a stern killing intent in them.

Being stared at by Queen Medusa in such a manner, the skin of Xiao Yan's head become somewhat numb. However, he also clearly knew that at such a time, even if he knew that his future fate may not be very good, he could only stiffen his neck and pretend to be a determined person. After all, if he was feeble, this beautiful snake renowned for her fierce reputation would swallow his person along with his bones.

Within the quiet room, the gazes of the two people stared intently at each other. Neither one was willing to relax first.

As the time they stared at each other dragged on, a drop of cold sweat slowly dripped down from Xiao Yan's forehead. Keeping his imposing composure with this beautiful female snake whose fierce name shook the entire Jia Ma Empire was not an easy job.

The stalemate continued. Just as the hint of cowering could not help but be born in Xiao Yan's heart, Queen Medusa finally could not endure the increasingly close green colored flame. She ferociously cut Xiao Yan with her eyes before releasing her mouth with extreme unwillingness.

Seeing that Queen Medusa opened her mouth, Xiao Yan withdrew his finger in a lightning like manner. His body gently stepped off the bed and his body abruptly shot back. While his body was in midair, he placed his hands together and immediately pulled them apart. The green colored flame was actually pulled into a long whip. The whip circled around Xiao Yan's body and was ready to block all attacks coming at him.

Once he completed his defense, Xiao Yan raised his head to eye the bed. Immediately, his eyes straightened. On the bed he could see the hot figure of the beautiful female snake seated nakedly on it.

Sensing Xiao Yan's gaze, Queen Medusa's pretty face became slightly cold. Her delicate hand pulled the blanket by the side and swiftly covered her body. Even though her mesmerising curve was covered by the blanket, it still appeared extremely enchanting. On the side of the bed, a pale-purple colored snake tail was gently lowered. It swayed slightly and emitted a wild allure.

Xiao Yan eyed Queen Medusa who was coldly staring at him. The corner of his mouth twitched as he wiped his hand clean. With the Dou Qi in his body hurriedly flowing, Xiao Yan stared cautiously at Queen Medusa, guarding against any sudden attack.

"You are the first person who has dares threaten me." After staring at the delicate and handsome face for a while, Queen Medusa finally opened her mouth slowly. Her voice was numb and lazy, possessing a temptation that caused a man's bone to become numb.

"You are also the first woman to bite me." Xiao Yan stiffened his neck and said dryly.

Queen Medusa extended her delicate and bright red tongue and gently licked her red sleek lips. Her casual action had a captivation that cause men's hearts to feel impulsive. "The energy from before should be coagulated from the lotus seed from within the lotus seat of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame', right? Back then, if I had not been seriously injured when I was obtaining the 'Green Lotus Core Flame', I would definitely not have left even a little of such a treasure."

Xiao Yan laughed dryly but did not reply. The green colored flame in his palm was still dancing.

Staring deeply at the green colored flame in Xiao Yan's hand, Queen Medusa shook her head and softly said, "How unexpected. At the end of it all, the greatest benefit was actually all taken by you. That Gu He must have been quite furious."

“Hee hee, didn’t Your Majesty also use it to successfully evolve? The benefits that you have obtained are also quite significant.” Xiao Yan laughed.

“In order to evolve, the misery that I had to bear is something that you witnessed.” Queen Medusa said faintly, “If it were not such a crucial moment back then, I would have personally killed you.”

“Hee hee.” Hearing this Xiao Yan laughed awkwardly. Back then, she had actually long discovered him hiding by the side.

“However... human, it must be said that you are really very bold...” Queen Medusa’s delicate finger gently pointed at Xiao Yan. A feminine aura surfaced on Queen Medusa’s face, Her numbing voice faintly carried a stern killing intent. “Not only did you dare to break into the deep regions of the desert by yourself but you even dared to treat the body of my evolution form as a pet and raise it. This courage is something that I haven’t seen in so many years.”

Sensing the killing intent in Queen Medusa’s words, Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders and helplessly said, “I have never treated you as a pet to be raised. It is just that you like to follow me, that’s all there is.”

“Then do I need to call you... Master?”

The long eyes of Queen Medusa were bent into a dangerous angle. The last part of her voice was dragged into a somewhat elongated manner. Her numbing tone caused the face of Xiao Yan, who had quite a strong mental strength, to redden. He bowed his body slightly and his pants between his legs appeared to have jacked up by quite a bit.

The words said with this type of voice were really too terrifying...

“What you have said before is correct. The current me really doesn’t have the strength to kill you. However... during the next time that I awaken, trust me, I will... take, your, life!” Her delicate hands shakingly pointed at Xiao Yan as Queen Medusa slightly lifted her proud forehead. Her voice that spoke those words and that pause, contained a stern killing intent.

“Little human fellow, just wait. In this world, a person who has the right to be my master has not been born. At the very least, the current you is still far from having that privilege.” Queen Medusa’s lovely body slowly crept down. Immediately, the blanket that was wrapped around her body was compressed to reveal an attractive arc. An intense glow shot out. Queen Medusa’s body slowly shrunk, finally transforming into a small seven colored snake...

Eyeing the small snake that had been transformed into the ‘Heaven Swallowing Serpent’, Xiao Yan’s entire body suddenly became weak. He sat down on the floor.

Only at this moment did he realize that he was actually already drenched in perspiration.

Chapter 269: Sharp Rise in the Degree of Compatibility

Sitting on the ground with perspiration covering his body, Xiao Yan intensely and roughly gasped for air. His sleeves rubbed the perspiration on his forehead and he shook his head with a bitter smile. These few minutes of facing off in such a manner actually caused more fatigue than his fight with a Da Dou Shi. Luckily for him, Queen Medusa's strength was much weaker for some unknown reason. Otherwise, he may really have been killed by her today.

Xiao Yan still had some palpitations remaining in his heart as he sighed. He slowly stood up, shifted his gaze and suddenly stopped at the green colored flame which was like a flame snake, moving up and down his body as it danced. Immediately, he was at a loss and his mouth opened slightly.

This green colored flame shaped like a long whip was the one randomly pulled together by Xiao Yan when he had quickly jumped back from the bed. His relaxed manner in pulling it out appeared to have not caused him to use much effort.

After the long flame whip was pulled out, it separated from Xiao Yan's palm. After which, it automatically moved along Xiao Yan's body and rotated. That posture of it was as though it was a divine artifact, which possessed a spirit, protecting its owner.

Xiao Yan's eyes stared at the green colored flame long whip that was spiraling around his body. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly. Although after twenty plus days of training, his control over the 'Underground Green Lotus Flame' was much more skilled, he knew in his heart that with the little flame controlling ability of his it was definitely impossible for him, at the moment, to control the flame until it was as nimble as his own hand.

However, the reality that appeared in front of him caused him to have his head filled with fog on top of being wildly happy.

After being at a loss for a while, Xiao Yan slowly recovered. He extended his palm and gently touched the green colored long flame whip that was spiraling around him. The moment his palm made contact with the green colored flame, it extremely obediently turned into a cluster of green flame that adhered above Xiao Yan's finger, writhing slightly.

Xiao Yan's ten fingers moved together and gradually pulled apart. Instantly, ten tiny green colored flame lines was being stretched out. His palm danced and the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' on it rose up and shrunk back occasionally. The agile manner was much greater when compared to what it had been when Xiao Yan was refining the medicinal pills a few days before.

“What exactly happened?”

Eyeing the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ that was following the change in his thoughts and repeatedly transforming into different shapes, the shock on Xiao Yan’s face grew increasingly apparent. When he was controlling the flame, he could clearly sense that the intimacy of the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ with himself had obviously and suddenly rose by a few times compared to the past. The feeling of resistance that faintly existed in the past had also quietly become much weaker.

Xiao Yan frowned as he mused for a long time. Suddenly, a thought struck him. He softly muttered, “Don’t tell me... it is because of the ‘Fire Lotus Seed’?”

As this thought flashed through his heart, it caused Xiao Yan to somewhat comprehend things clearly. The ‘Fire Lotus Seed’ and the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ were born from one body. Now that he had absorbed the ‘Fire Lotus Seed’s’ energy essence into his body, he had accidentally caused the degree of compatibility between his body and the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ to become more perfect.

Following his analysis, the tight frown of Xiao Yan’s was slowly released. A joy surfaced on his face. He did not expect that consuming the ‘Fire Lotus Seed’ would actually have such an unexpected and unique effect. This sudden increase in compatibility was something that caused Xiao Yan to get much more excited than he had been when his injuries were completely healed. After all, his injuries would be completely healed sooner or later, but the compatibility between his body and the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ could only rely on time adapt to each other in order to slowly raise it. Therefore, with such a comparison, the rarer and more practical one of the two would be known at a glance.

Carrying some joy on his face, Xiao Yan’s gaze stared intently at the green colored flames on his ten fingers. The flames wiggled slightly. A moment later, they actually agglomerated at the peak of the his ten fingers, forming extremely sharp flame pricks. Due to the result of being compressed, the destructive force contained on the ten flame pricks was undoubtedly quite strong.

Xiao Yan gently flicked his fingers and the ten sharp flame pricks were abruptly shot out forcefully. The hot force formed a circle of tiny green colored light film around their bodies. As these flame pricks were about to strike the wall, Xiao Yan bent his finger slightly. Immediately, the flame pricks that had shot out forcefully appeared to have received a drag force and suddenly turned around and returned using the same path that they had used earlier, shooting back at Xiao Yan.

Smiling as he eyed those green colored flame pricks that were flying back, Xiao Yan extended his finger and the ten pricks shot directly into Xiao Yan’s finger.

The green colored flame on his hand slowly disappeared. Xiao Yan watched his hand, which did not contain the slightest injury. He nodded in amazement. In the past, his

control of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' was obviously unable to reach the point of being able to release and recover it. Now, however, after he had absorbed the 'Fire Lotus Seed', his degree of control over the 'Heavenly Flame' was already able to allow him to complete this flame controlling action which was very difficult.

Each cluster of 'Green Lotus Core Flame' required Xiao Yan to use quite a big amount of Dou Qi in order to mobilize it from the 'Acceptance Spirit' from within the vortex. If these 'Heavenly Flames' did not return after he shot them out, it would undoubtedly be an extremely wasteful and luxurious action...

If he were to use it in a fight, such squandering would be irresponsible to his own life. Therefore, being currently able to retrieve the 'Heavenly Flame' that he had shot out, Xiao Yan felt extremely satisfied in his heart.

Xiao Yan once again played with the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' that had become obedient before he slowly returned it completely into his body. His palm faced the Green Lotus Seat suspended in midair and beckoned it. Immediately, the latter turned into a green glow that floated into his storage ring.

Once he had stored it properly, Xiao Yan stretched his lazy waist. The bones all over his body pressed against each other, emitting a wave of cracking sounds. The relaxed and energy filled feeling caused Xiao Yan to comfortably exhale. He clenched his fists tightly and violently threw them forward. As he flipped between his fist and palm, vigorous winds were created, giving him an impressive posture.

Sensing the terrifying force being erupted from the tightening of his muscles, Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head. Although he had endured great hardships because of the serious injuries this time around, the fighting ability that his current body could unleash was definitely greater than in the past. Looking at it in this manner, he did not lose out by being seriously injured this time around.

Standing in the same spot, Xiao Yan closed his eyes slightly. His mind descended into his body and swiftly inspected it for one round. After which, he opened his eyes, tightened his fist and softly laughed, "After the infusion of the 'Fire Lotus Seed', I think that I should already possess the strength of a six star Dou She..."

Xiao Yan gave a gratified smile and slowly walked toward the side of the bed. He eyed the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' that was on the blanket and laughed.

The 'Heaven Swallowing Python' watched Xiao Yan slowly walking over. Its pale-purple snake eyes glanced at the smiling face once and immediately ignored him. Turning its head around, it lay its body feebly onto the soft bed. Clearly, the earlier sudden action of Xiao Yan to pour in energy had caused the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' which possessed an initial intelligence to feel somewhat angry in its heart.

Seeing the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' which was acting like a young child feeling upset, Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. He extended his hand and gently rubbed its body. When he saw that it still did not have a reaction, he could only smile bitterly and extract a bottle of Amethyst Essence from within his storage ring. After which, he opened the bottle cap. A hot breath that contained a faint fragrance slowly rose.

Almost immediately after the Amethyst Essence was removed from the storage ring, the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' that was lying feebly on the bed suddenly stood up. It turned its head over, eyed Xiao Yan's smiling face and then glanced at the Amethyst Essence that was emitting a pale-purple fog. A craving flashed across the snake's eyes. After hesitating for a moment, it could no longer resist the greed in its heart. It swayed its tail and swiftly slithered in front of Xiao Yan, letting out its snake tongue and emitting a hissing sound.

Xiao Yan lowered the bottle with a smile. The 'Heaven Swallowing Python' swayed its tail and turned its body into light and appeared in front of the bottle in a lightning like manner. It extended its head and reached its snake tongue into the bottle, greedily drinking.

As Xiao Yan had the intention to remove the resentment in the little fellow's heart this time around, Xiao Yan did not stop it from greedily drinking in this manner. He only eyed the slowly falling Amethyst Essence within the bottle and pain flashed across his face.

After around one-tenth of the Amethyst Essence in the bottle was swallowed by the 'Heaven Swallowing Python', it finally ceased to continue drinking. Its head was slightly confused as it pulled out from the bottle. A tipsy appearance actually flashed across its pale-purple snake eyes.

Eyeing the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' that was shaking its head, Xiao Yan laughed bitterly and did the same. He carefully stored the Amethyst Essence and his palm rubbed its somewhat warm body. In a helpless voice, he said, "Little Fellow, are you satisfied now?"

The mouth is shorter when one eats something of others. This time around, the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' did not avoid Xiao Yan again. It shook its long neck and a purple glow suddenly swarmed into its snake eyes. Widening its snake's mouth, it let out a muffled 'bang' and a purple colored flame was suddenly spit out from its mouth. In an instant, the turbulent flame incinerated the wooden beam on the ceiling of the room into a pile of dark black wooden ashes.

TL: The mouth is shorter when one eats something of others - Chinese idiom - meaning when you take something that belongs to others it is difficult to reject the person's request

Xiao Yan slowly raised his head and eyed the dark black charcoal pillar that emitted a cracking sound. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly. A moment later, he lowered

his head and looked at the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' which was repeatedly spurring clusters of fire seedling as though it was having a hiccup. Xiao Yan did not know if he should cry or smile as he shook his head. Did this fellow think that the Amethyst Essence could be randomly eaten? The richness of the purple flame energy in it could cause people's hair to stand on end. It could easily agglomerate into Purple Flame which possessed quite a strong damaging power. That flame was something that even Yun Zhi was afraid of back then .

Helplessly watching the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' which occasionally spat out clusters of flame seedling as though it was playing, Xiao Yan sighed. He was just about to get up to pack up the messy room when his body abruptly paused. His gaze stared intently at those purple colored flame. A thought quietly rose from deep within his heart.

"If I were to use the Purple Flame created by these 'Amethyst Essence' to merge with the 'Green Lotus Flame', the strength of the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that would be created would definitely not be comparable to the original but it should also not be too weak, shouldn't it? Moreover, with my current strength, I think I should be able to control it." Xiao Yan's palm slowly fondled his chin as he softly muttered.

Chapter 270: Purple Flame Pill

Within the room, Xiao Yan slowly rubbed his chin, his face was filled with an expression of contemplation. A long while later, he flipped his hand and a transparent bottle appeared in his palm. A bottle full of Amethyst Essence was contained within the bottle.

Xiao Yan opened the bottle cap and extended his finger into it. As he carefully dipped a little of it, a stinging pain was immediately transmitted from his finger.

After withdrawing his hand, Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the drop of Amethyst Essence on the tip of his finger. The Dou Qi in his body flowed, seeped through his finger and gently touched the drop of purple colored Amethyst Essence. Immediately, a soft muffled 'bang' sounded. A thread of tiny purple colored flame rose from his finger. The hot temperature caused Xiao Yan's eyes to narrow.

"The temperature is not bad... but unfortunately, the purple flame that a drop of Amethyst Essence can create is really too little." Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head before he immediately said somewhat regretfully.

"I don't have much Amethyst Essence stored. If a drop of it can only create this small bit of a Purple Flame, my losses would be far greater than my gain." Xiao Yan stared at the bottle of Amethyst Essence and said with his eyebrows knit together.

"But this little fellow also did not absorb much of it. How did it spit out fire like a flamethrower?" Xiao Yan slowly tilted his head and eyed the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' who was enjoying itself greatly spitting out flames as he asked himself with uncertainty in his voice.

Xiao Yan's gaze was intently staring at the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. A long while later, he gently lifted his eyebrow. After some observation, he realized that at the moment when the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' was about to spit out the Purple Flame, some saliva seemed to seep out between its fangs in its mouth. When the tiny purple colored flame seedlings came into contact with this saliva, its size suddenly expanded by over ten times.

"Is it because of the saliva?" Xiao Yan muttered softly in his mouth. He smiled slightly and as he flipped his palm, an empty bottle appeared in it. Immediately, he walked slowly over to the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' with a smile on his lips.

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After a frustrating toss and turn that caused him to be covered in perspiration, Xiao Yan finally obtained slightly less than half a bottle of pale green colored saliva from the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' fangs under its resentful gaze. He placed it under his nose and sniffed the saliva which had a faint fragrance. Xiao Yan's face was strange as he shook his head. Glancing at the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' on the bed, Xiao Yan muttered in his heart, "This fellow, Don't tell me it is also a female?"

Xiao Yan gently set the two bottles in his hand down as he mused for a moment. Suddenly, he beckoned with his palm and pulled out a dark red colored cauldron from his storage ring, which he then placed on the table. His finger flicked gently. A few wisps of a green colored flame shot out and a hot flame immediately rose within the medicinal cauldron.

Watching the writhing flame within the medicinal cauldron, Xiao Yan gently rubbed his storage ring and obtained a few completely red plants which with one glance, one would be able to tell that they contained fire type energy. Waving his palm, he threw them all into the medicinal cauldron. He then controlled the green colored flame and repeatedly refined them, turning them into a large pile of red colored powder.

Once the red colored powder appeared, Xiao Yan used two needle tubes that had hollow centers to suck a drop of Amethyst Essence and the saliva of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' respectively. After which, he cast them into the medicinal cauldron.

Eyeing the flame that was soaring within the medicinal cauldron, Xiao Yan smiled slightly. His ten fingers nimbly leaped about and the temperature of the green colored flame repeatedly rose and fell, changing with his thoughts. Although this kind of swift changing of the flame temperature was extremely testing on the flame controlling ability of an alchemist, the current Xiao Yan after he consumed the 'Fire Lotus Seed' already possessed the ability to easily overcome these kinds of troublesome steps.

Within the medicinal cauldron, the green colored flame danced enchantingly. A long while later, the hot temperature gradually faded away. The turbulent flame also slowly

disappeared. Finally it passed through the flame outlet, turned into a tiny wisp of flame and entered into Xiao Yan's finger.

"Although a large amount of it was depleted during the refining of medicine, being able to retrieve a little is somewhat nice." Xiao Yan smiled as he eyed the wisp of green colored flame that had entered his body. He flicked his finger and a gentle breeze shot down the cover of the cauldron. He then beckoned with his hand and three red colored pills flew out before steadily landing in Xiao Yan's palm.

Xiao Yan played with these three Danwan and a smile involuntarily surfaced on the corner of his mouth. This kind of Danwan could not be called a medicinal pill. This was because they did not possess any unique properties like a medicinal pill. Anyone who swallowed this thing into their stomach would not only not receive the slightest benefit, but instead sink into a miserable state.

(L: Danwan is like a pill but it does not help any human who consumes it

After twisting a red colored Danwan between his fingers, Xiao Yan threw it into his mouth. He chewed it slightly and waited until he sensed the hot energy swiftly spreading in his mouth. At that moment, the Dou Qi in his body quickly swarmed up and collided with the hot energy.

At the moment of collision, Xiao Yan opened his mouth slightly. A cluster of hot purple colored flame was suddenly spit out. After which, it steadily landed on his palm that was wrapped with Dou Qi. It burnt with a rage and still had considerable might.

Xiao Yan gently breathed out a mouthful of hot air before lowering his head to eye the purple colored flame rising in his palm. The amount of Purple Flame this time around was about enough needed to merge with the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'. At that moment, Xiao Yan heaved a sigh of relief. A drop of Amethyst Essence, a drop of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' saliva and some fire type medicinal ingredients. The ability of these few things to achieve such an effect had satisfied Xiao Yan.

"Let's call this thing 'Purple Flame Pill'..." Tossing the two red colored Danwan in his hand, Xiao Yan opened his mouth and laughed. The current him really wanted to try and see just how great the strength of the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' created from the merger of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' and the Purple Flame would be.

"It looks like I need to find a flesh target..."

A smile surfaced on Xiao Yan's face as he eyed the 'Purple Flame Pill'. He turned around and placed the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' which had fallen asleep after becoming tired from spitting out flames. After which, he smiled and walked out of this shaking room, which appeared about to fall, to find a live target to test just how strong this imitated version of the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' was...

Currently, it was the time of daily training at the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company' training ground. Therefore, many mercenaries were gathered on the training ground. They withstood the hot sun and were covered in perspiration as they sparred and compared their skills. On a shaded area on the open ground stood Xiao Ding and a few others. Their gaze occasionally swept across the training ground and nodded slightly.

"Mister Luo Bu, looks like the brothers from the 'Sand Mercenary Company' are getting along quite well with the others. You have worked hard during this period of time." Xiao Ding turned his head around and said with a smile to Luo Bu beside him as he eyed the mercenaries from both troops whose entanglement had clearly been significantly eliminated because of this period of adapting with one another.

"These are all methods that Company Leader Xiao Ding thought off. I have only executed them out." Luo Bu shook his head, the corner of his eye carried great respect as he glanced at Hai Bo Dong by the side. On one occasion, he had seen this old man fight. Therefore, he clearly knew just what kind of strength this inconspicuous old man had. Luo Bu's heart also became a little more afraid of Xiao Yan who was able to invite Hai Bo Dong to live in this Mercenary Company. When he noticed Xiao Ding ask this question, he hurriedly gave a polite reply.

Xiao Ding naturally knew the fear in Luo Bu. Immediately, he smiled and conversed a little with him before he turned around and glanced at Hai Bo Dong who was leaning against a tree trunk and pulling a long face. He said with a smile, "Ke ke, Old Mister Hai, does the medicinal shop not have the medicinal ingredients that you need? Relax, I have already sent people to help you search in the neighbouring cities. If they obtain any news, they will report back very soon."

"At least you, little fellow, have put in some effort. That guy Xiao Yan has withdrawn into that courtyard ever since he told me about these medicinal ingredients and has not come out again." Hearing this, a weak smile appeared on Hai Bo Dong face as he replied to Xiao Ding.

"Badmouthing people behind their backs is not a good thing..." A faint laugh was suddenly emitted from behind everyone. The familiar voice caused the few people to hurriedly turn their heads around and eye the smiling Xiao Yan who was walking over.

"Is your injury completely healed?" Eyeing Xiao Yan, whose presence clearly had greater vitality compared to the past, surprise flashed across Hai Bo Dong's old face as he asked in a stunned voice.

"Yes." Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head.

"Ugh, what an abnormal person. Making a complete recovery in less than a month with that kind of serious injury..." Seeing Xiao Yan nodding his head, Hai Bo Dong immediately smiled bitterly and shook his head. At the same time, his heart was shocked by the means Xiao Yan had displayed.

Xiao Yan smiled and shook his head. He smiled and conversed with Xiao Ding and the others for a while before his gaze suddenly drifted to Luo Bu by the side. He smiled slightly, but the smile caused the latter to feel somewhat scared.

“Company Leader Xiao Yan.” Seeing Xiao Yan slowly walking over, Luo Bu hurriedly greeted.

“Mister Luo Bu, are you getting used to being in the ‘Desert Metal Mercenary Company’?” Xiao Yan inquired with a smile.

Seeing Xiao Yan’s smile, Luo Bu hurriedly nodded his head. Currently, the news of the death of the First Elder in the Mo clan had almost spread throughout the eastern region of the Jia Ma Empire. Although other people may not be clear about who the killer was, Luo Bu knew very clearly in his heart that the person who did it was definitely this young man in front of him who appeared totally harmless.

“Mister Luo Bu. Since you are idling around with nothing to do, can you help me with an experiment?” Xiao Yan asked with another smile. He did not wait for Luo Bu to nod his head. Instead, he immediately lifted his feet and walked out of the shaded place. Although Xiao Yan’s current strength had already returned to the Dou Shi class, Xiao Yan knew clearly that when dealing with a person like Luo Bu, Luo Bu would immediately be suspicious if someone was to suddenly become friendly with him.

Hearing Xiao Yan’s words, Luo Bu was at a loss. Instantly, he smiled bitterly and shook his head before lifting his feet to follow.

Standing off to the side, Xiao Ding and Xiao Li saw this strange action, and could not help but exchange glances. After which, they also followed with curiosity.

Xiao Yan slowly came to a stop at a corner of the training ground. He faced Luo Bu who was somewhat uneasy and said with a slight smile, “You should use all your strength to defend. I want to try to figure just how much strength the thing that I have just modified has.”

“Huh?” Hearing this, the corner of Luo Bu’s mouth quivered. His expression became somewhat purple. Xiao Yan had actually planned to use him as a target.

Xiao Ding and the others were all part of the upper echelon of the Desert Metal Mercenary Company. When the other company members in the training ground saw them gathering, they immediately began surrounding the place as they curiously watched Xiao Yan and Luo Bu at the middle of it.

“Be careful.”

Xiao Yan reminded Luo Bu, whose expression was both green and purple before he shook his finger. A red colored Danwan appeared, which he threw into his mouth in

front of everyone's gaze. He chewed slightly and a moment later, opened his mouth. A cluster of hot purple colored flame was spit out and steadily landed on his hand which was isolated by Dou Qi.

Xiao Yan gently tossed this cluster of purple flame and smiled. Then he extended his right hand and a green colored flame slowly rose...

Eyeing the two different colored flame on his two hands, Hai Bo Dong was at a loss momentarily. His expression immediately changed as he muttered, "Damn it. Is this little guy planning to use that trick again?"

As fear gradually rose in Hai Bo Dong's eyes, Xiao Yan, who was in the training ground, actually began to slowly place his two palms together...

Seeing this action of Xiao Yan, Hai Bo Dong's expression finally changed completely. His feet suddenly stomped on the ground and shot up into the air in a lightning like manner in front of everyone's stunned gaze. He stomped and sharply said, "Xiao Yan, you lunatic! The last time you almost killed yourself. You still want to try again?"

Xiao Yan lifted his head and watched Hai Bo Dong in midair who had flown into a rage. His face was completely stunned. He had not expected that this old fellow would be so terrified of his 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame'...