

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 271: Imitation of the Angry Buddha Lotus Flame - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 271: Imitation of the Angry Buddha Lotus Flame

Chapter 271: Imitation of the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame'

Xiao Yan was stunned as he eyed the utterly discomfited Hai Bo Dong in the sky. A long while later, Xiao Yan was neither able to laugh nor cry as he shook his head. He waved the two kind of flames on his hand and said with a smile, "Old Hai, with my current condition, I am unable to unleash the explosion like back then... the one I have now is a 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that I have modified. The situation of me losing control will not happen."

Hai Bo Dong eyed the cluster of Purple Flame on Xiao Yan' hand. He had just realized that this cluster of purple colored flame was not a 'Heavenly Flame'. Although its temperature was quite hot, it was undoubtedly much weaker when compared with the thick white flame that Xiao Yan controlled last time.

"This fellow. Just how many things is he hiding? One moment a green flame, one moment a white flame, now he has come up with a purple flame. It really is impossible to see through him." A sigh swiftly flashed across Hai Bo Dong's heart. He faced Xiao Yan, shook his head and said with clenched teeth, "You lunatic. I can't be bothered about whether you have made improvements. If you want to play, then play by yourself. I don't want to be like the last time when I was almost played to death by you!"

After saying this, a pair of icy cold wings were extended out of Hai Bo Dong's back. He flapped them slightly and swiftly flew into the air in front of everyone's stunned gazes. When only a small black dot remained, he finally came to a stop. It appeared that after the explosion from Xiao Yan's 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' the last time, this person, who was once the Ice Emperor, really had somewhat of a physiological fear that was born. Otherwise, he would not choose to run away in front of so many people.

Xiao Yan helplessly eyed Hai Bo Dong who had hidden himself far away. He lowered his head and glanced at the strange gazes Xiao Ding and the others surrounding him were using to look at him with. He waved his hand and said, "An old person is usually more cowardly..."

"*Cough*..." Hearing this, Xiao Ding and Xiao Li gave a few dry coughs. Although Hai Bo Dong was quite old, his strength was so powerful that it was a little terrifying. Seeing the performance of Hai Bo Dong earlier, the hearts of the two of them began to feel somewhat uneasy. They exchanged a glance and immediately laughed dryly, "Xiao-Yan-Zi, exactly what is this experiment you are planning to do."

“It is just that I have just researched and found something and I want to try and see if it can succeed. The last time it appeared to have failed and as a result, it nearly blasted Old Hai and myself to death. Uh,,, he seemed to have some sort of mental phobia, which is why he is in this state. You all need not worry. This time around, I have specially reduced its strength. Even if it was to finally fail, it should not have the terrifying destructive power like last time.” Xiao Yan rubbed his head and carelessly said.

“...” Hearing the somewhat uncertain tone in Xiao Yan’s words, cold sweat began to surface on Xiao Ding and Xiao Li’s forehead. Although they did not know the exact strength of Hai Bo Dong, seeing his ability to agglomerate Dou Qi wings, he should not be weaker than a Dou Wang class. What kind of abnormal thing had Xiao Yan created that could nearly blast such a strong person to death?

After glancing at one another, their two gazes involuntarily drifted toward the small black dot in the sky. Their feet took a few steps back and dryly laughed, “I think that we should move back a little in order to give you a more relaxed environment...” As they said that, the two of them withdrew to the edge of the open ground at the same time as though they had a tacit agreement.

Seeing the actions of the two Company Leaders, those Desert Metal Company members surrounding Xiao Yan and Luo Bu also became afraid in their hearts. After giving thought between safety and curiosity, the group of people hurriedly pulled back to the edge of the training ground. Immediately, the crowded training ground became totally empty.

Eyeing the now open area which had become empty in the blink of an eye, Xiao Yan shook his head helplessly. He turned around and smiled as he eyed the pale faced Luo Bu.

“Company... Company Leader Xiao Yan, I, I think that we should forget about it. Please find another person.”

The heel of Luo Bu shivered weakly. He was shocked until his heart started to tremble upon witnessing Hai Bo Dong’s action in which the latter had lost himself. What strength did Hai Bo Dong have? He was a Dou Huang class strong person. Even in the whole of the Jia Ma Empire, he would be ranked among the top few. Despite having such a terrifying strength, he actually ended up losing himself because of the thing that Xiao Yan had created. It was difficult to imagine just how strong that thing actually would be. Luo Bu really suspected whether his actions during this period of time had caused Xiao Yan some displeasure, resulting in Xiao Yan finding an excuse to finish him off...

“Mister Luo Bu, please relax. The strength of the ‘Angry Buddha Lotus Flame’ this time around is incomparable to the last time. With your strength, there will definitely not be any problems.” Seeing Luo Bu, who was frightened until his face was totally white, caused Xiao Yan to helplessly shake his head and respond reassuringly.

Eyeing that seemingly utterly harmless delicate and handsome face, Luo Bu felt neither able to laugh nor cry. Why was it that such a bad thing ended up finding him?

After spending a long time sighing loudly in his heart because of his luck, he could only smile bitterly and nod his head. The Dou Qi in his body suddenly flowed and surged out of his body, immediately covering the surface and solidifying into a hard yellow colored armor.

The moment he acted, Luo Bu had summoned the ability of a Da Dou Shi, Dou Qi Armor. It appeared that Luo Bu's heart felt ungrounded.

Eyeing Luo Bu who had summoned his Dou Qi Armor as though he was about to face a great enemy, Xiao Yan helplessly nodded his head. On his palms, the green colored and purple colored flames withered by themselves. The two palms faced each other and slowly moved closer.

As the two flame slowly moved closer, an intense energy fluctuation once again abruptly rippled around Xiao Yan's body like last time. Numerous muffled thunder like explosions were emitted within Xiao Yan's palm. However, it was fortunate that the strength of the explosions this time around were not as terrifying as the last time. Therefore, the Dou Qi protecting Xiao Yan's hands was able to withstand the impact.

Xiao Yan used all his focus to drive the two clusters of flames to gradually merge. He did his best to recall the mysterious state that he had finally entered at the last moment last time. His dark eyes stared intently at the point where the flames were merging. There, the green-purple colored flame seedlings were like threads of electric flashes, swiftly traversing.

In the distant tall sky, Hai Bo Dong frowned, eyeing the intense energy fluctuations around Xiao Yan's body. He said softly, "The fluctuations this time around are indeed much smaller than the last time. Looks like this guy has really made some improvements. But this thing will explode if it is not controlled properly. The destructive strength will similarly not be small. After all, that green colored flame is a real 'Heavenly Flame'."

"Ugh, this insane fellow. He keeps thinking of fiddling with these kinds of strange things."

Hai Bo Dong smiled bitterly and shook his head. Although in all honesty, he was rather envious of Xiao Yan's courage which allowed him to dare to try anything. Back then, he had once met a strong person who was similarly able to control a 'Heavenly Flame' in the Chu Yun Empire. However, the attitude that strong person had toward the 'Heavenly Flame' was like how one would treat one's ancestor. He was totally different than Xiao Yan who had actually dared to randomly use it to merge with another flame. In the eyes of many strong people, that was an action almost similar to seeking death...

In the training ground, Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the green-purple colored flame ball that was already compressed by him. A moment later, his dark eyes suddenly widened. His long ten fingers repeatedly pressed on the flame cluster.

Controlling the flame cluster under a conscious condition for the first time, Xiao Yan finally understood that this seemingly random and gentle movement actually required a terrifyingly large amount of Dou Qi from the 'Flame Mantra' to be instilled. The ten fingers had only pressed and moved for around seven to eight times, but the Dou Qi within Xiao Yan's vortex had already been reduced by around half.

Xiao Yan did his best to recall the change the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' underwent before it was formed. The black eyes of Xiao Yan were gradually shrouded by the green-purple, colored flames. After a moment, the pressing and moving fingers suddenly stopped. The Spiritual Strength suddenly spread out of Xiao Yan's body, finally turning into tiny and delicate lines which were inserted thread by thread into the raging flame.

Following the intrusion of the Spiritual Strength, the violent energy contained with the green-purple flame cluster began to gradually disappear. In only the blink of an eye, the cluster of flame, which was releasing hedgehog like spikes, actually completely quieted down.

Staring intently at the green-purple flame cluster in his palm which had finally calmed down as he had intended, Xiao Yan sighed in relief within his heart. His right hand dragged the flame cluster as he closed his eyes. The Spiritual Strength that had intruded into the flame cluster began to slowly change the shape of the flame cluster.

Following the gradual activation of the Spiritual Strength, the cluster of flame which was like a rubber ball began to slowly wriggle. Its size, which was originally that of a head, also swiftly shrank. After a long while, a lotus seat shape at its embryonic stage the size of a palm began to faintly appear between the green and purple light glow.

After another moment, the green-purple light glow slowly disappeared. An extremely beautiful green-purple lotus seat floated above Xiao Yan's palm.

In the sky, Hai Bo Dong's eyes narrowed as he eyed the green-purple lotus seat that was formed in Xiao Yan's palm. He muttered, "This guy is really becoming more and more practiced with his control. If he were able to control that 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' to such an extent when he first used it, it would be likely... that 'Eight-Winged Black Serpent Emperor' would have been blasted to death on the spot."

"In the future, if he was to once again merge two different 'Heavenly Flames' accompanied with this kind of control, I think that other than some extremely abnormal people, there should be no one in the Dou Huang class who would be able to withstand such a terrifying explosion directly." Hai Bo Dong gently exhaled a mouthful of icy

breath. His expression was complex as he whispered while staring at the black clothed young man on the ground.

On the training ground, Xiao Yan's hand supported the green-purple lotus seed as he raised his head and eyed Luo Bu who was totally concealed behind the Dou Qi Armour. His slightly pale face revealed a smile as he tapped gently on the lotus seat. Immediately, the green-purple lotus seat abruptly turned into a ray of light and in a lightning like manner, was violently shot in a projectile like manner toward Luo Bu.

Xiao Yan quietly watched the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' whose distance from Luo Bu was becoming increasingly closer. He slowly extended his palm and suddenly clenched it. A soft voice called out, "Explode!"

As the cry fell, the green-purple lotus flame flying across the air abruptly stopped. Immediately, the lotus seat swelled slightly and then suddenly exploded...

"Bang!"

The deafening explosion suddenly blasted through the training ground. An enormous crack line swiftly spread out from where the explosion was...

"Perfect control..."

High in the sky, Hai Bo Dong slowly closed his eyes as he softly muttered. At the same time a genuine palpitation rose in his heart...

Chapter 272: Resolving The Hidden Danger Before Leaving

The sudden explosion resounded throughout the training ground. The thunderous blast caused everyone to involuntarily cover their ears. A long while later, they finally looked at each other with some palpitations remaining in their hearts before shifting their gazes to the training ground where dust blocked their view.

Within the training ground, Xiao Yan slowly calmed his rapid breath. His face was somewhat pale. The imitation of the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' earlier had a Dou Qi and Spiritual Strength requirement that should not be underestimated even though it required less this time and was not as terrifying as last time.

"With this amount of Dou Qi being required, it is likely that I can only use it three times before the Dou Qi in my body is completely exhausted." Xiao Yan muttered softly as he sensed the Dou Qi and Spiritual Strength in his body had sharply dropped. He immediately lifted his head and watched the opposite side which was shrouded by dust. As he waved his sleeves, a gentle breeze appeared and surged out, blowing away the suffused yellow dust.

As the dust cloud settled, an eye-piercing enormous and deep pit immediately appeared within everyone's sight. Instantly, the corner of everyone's eyes in the training ground could not help but twitch.

The deep pit was around four to five meters deep. Its area was also quite large. Numerous thick and deep crack lines repeatedly spread out like a spiderweb and nearly covering half of the open area.

"Where's he?" Xiao Yan swept his gaze at the surroundings. However, he did not see Luo Bu's figure. At that moment, he blinked his eyes and said in a stunned manner.

"*Cough*, *cough*..." Just as Xiao Yan was feeling stunned, an intense coughing was suddenly emitted from the deep pit. Immediately, a hand began slowly rising from the pit and supported itself on the ground. Finally, a human figure that was charred black climbed out with great difficulty. Seeing his size, it appeared to be Luo Bu from before.

Currently, in addition to Luo Bu's body being charred, numerous thumb size crack lines also covered the tough Dou Qi armor that he had summoned on his body. His body trembled slightly. The Dou Qi armor on him had already reached its limit, and finally emitted a muffled cracking sound. The seemingly mighty Dou Qi armor immediately began to slowly detach from Luo Bu's body, revealing the pale-white and terrified face under it.

Eyeing the human figure which appeared to have just rolled over black charcoal, Xiao Yan probed, "Mister Luo Bu? Are you alright?"

Hearing Xiao Yan's inquiry, Luo Bu slowly lifted his head. He glanced at the delicate and handsome face of the young man and his body could not help but shiver. An extremely ugly smile appeared on his pale-white face. "Company Leader Xiao Yan. If that attack was a little closer, the current me would likely not even be left with a corpse at this very moment."

Xiao Yan eyed Luo Bu, whose Dou Qi around him had plunged to its lowest point. He understood clearly in his heart that Luo Bu knew that the defense of his Dou Qi armor was not enough to withstand the blast, however he did not choose to dodge. Instead, he simply stood on the spot like a wooden pillar, allowing the lotus flame to shoot over and finally explode in front of him. This action which appeared somewhat foolish would undoubtedly make him have to endure an extremely great explosive force. Therefore, even though Xiao Yan's strength was merely that of a six star Dou Shi, Luo Bu, who was a four star Da Dou Shi, still ended up with a serious injury that caused him to lose his ability to continue fighting from the explosion.

Looking from the corner of his eyes, Xiao Yan saw bright red fresh blood was flowing down from Luo Bu's hand. Xiao Yan's eyes gradually became slightly gentler without him realizing. He slowly stepped forward and patted Luo Bu's shoulders as he said with

a smile, "I'm sorry. This is the first time I had modified this thing so I was unable to control its strength."

"Haha, never mind. It should be fine after resting for a few days."

After being a mercenary company leader for more than ten years, Luo Bu was extremely sensitive as he felt the gentleness that Xiao Yan had displayed. Immediately, some joy and excitement faintly appeared in his heart. He knew in his heart that ever since the 'Sand Mercenary Company' had nearly destroyed the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company' the last time, within the heart of this young man who appeared friendly, there had always been some enmity and even... killing intent toward him.

At the same time, Luo Bu's heart also knew that if Xiao Yan wanted to expand the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company' strength in a short time, it was difficult for the 'Sand Mercenary Company' to escape the fate of being destroyed. Luo Bu, who had witnessed Xiao Yan turn a living person into an ice sculpture without any expression, did not doubt that this young man whose age was still quite young, possessed a ruthless heart.

Although the 'Sand Mercenary Company' had currently been merged into the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company', Luo Bu was able to sense that the doubt and the guard that Xiao Yan held toward him had not reduced. Regarding this, Luo Bu could only laugh bitterly. During this one month that he had been in the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company', he had obtained an even clearer understanding of Xiao Yan's ability. Under pressure from Xiao Yan's almost terrifying strength, the somewhat rebellious thoughts that he originally held in his heart had completely been extinguished. It could be said that the current Luo Bu had already begun to gradually think of himself as a member of the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company' in his heart instead of the Company Leader of the 'Sand Mercenary Company'...

However, even though Luo Bu's heart thought in this manner, Xiao Yan had remained on his guard against him. This caused Luo Bu to feel a helpless bitterness in his heart. Naturally, he also clearly knew that this was human nature and he could not blame anyone.

Just as he thought that this kind of prejudice from Xiao Yan would persist on, however, Xiao Yan's gaze, which suddenly became gentle, caused Luo Bu to be surprised. At the same time, he was somewhat excited to realize that his action of being willing to risk his life to be a target had actually accidentally resulted in a great reduction in the guard Xiao Yan held against him.

"This injury was worth it..." Luo Bu muttered in his heart. A somewhat excited redness appeared on his pale-white face.

Xiao Yan patted Luo Bu's shoulders, took out a high-grade healing medicine from within the storage ring and passed it to him. He said with a smile, "Treat your injuries first.

Once your injuries have been healed, you will be the true core in the upper echelon of the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company'. With your strength, the responsibilities that you have to take won't be small. The 'Desert Metal Company' is currently at an expansion period. In the future, you may have to toil harder."

These words of Xiao Yan undoubtedly meant that he had really started to trust Luo Bu.

Therefore, when Luo Bu heard these words, even the hand which he used to receive the healing medicine trembled. He might not have overly cared about the trust of other people but the trust of a strong person, especially the extremely strong people like Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong, was sufficient enough to cause Luo Bu to feel excited and honored.

"Company Leader, you can be rest assured that I will ensure that the brothers from the 'Sand Mercenary Company' will truly become members of the 'Desert Metal Company'." Luo Bu held the jade bottle tightly. His body bowed slightly toward Xiao Yan as he said somewhat excitedly.

"As long as you can place your thoughts on the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company', trust me, the benefits that you receive in the future will be something you will find hard to believe." Eyeing Luo Bu who was excitedly expressing his loyalty, Xiao Yan smiled and spoke in a profound manner.

Hearing the joking and somewhat mysterious words, Luo Bu was momentarily stunned before he immediately responded politely.

"Haha, you should quickly heal your injuries. Tomorrow, Old Hai and I will be leaving the Rock Desert City. Your strength is the strongest in the 'Desert Metal Company', therefore, during this period of time that I am away, I may need you to take more care of the 'Desert Metal Company'." Xiao Yan said softly.

"Leave?" Hearing this, Luo Bu asked in a somewhat strange voice.

"I am going to the capital. There are some things over there that are waiting for me to settle." Xiao Yan carelessly smiled and once again patted Luo Bu's shoulders. Immediately, he turned around and slowly walked out of the training ground.

Watching the steady back of the black clothed young man, Luo Bu let out a few coughs. He calmed his excited heart before nodding heavily.

At the edge of the open ground, where numerous respectful gazes were watching him, Xiao Yan came to Xiao Ding's and Xiao Li's side. He faced the two of them, both still wore amazement filled faces and he smiled then asked, "Aren't you going to return to yourselves?"

“Little Fellow, I had originally thought that you had randomly chose Luo Bu to become your target. It’s really unexpected that you would actually use this action to appropriately settle this greatest potential threat within the mercenary company.” Xiao Ding swept his gaze at Luo Bu who was in the training ground and spoke softly to Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan smiled slightly, but remained noncommittal about his own intentions. Raising his head to eye Hai Bo Dong who was slowly descending from the sky, Xiao Yan softly said, “I have no choice. Tomorrow, Old Hai and I will have to leave the Rock Desert City. If I don’t think of some methods to remove some potential threats, I would not be able to leave with peace of mind.”

“You are going to leave tomorrow? So soon?” Hearing this, Xiao Ding and Xiao Li were at a loss as they pressed their eyebrows together and asked.

“That’s right. Originally, I had prepared to leave for the capital a month ago. However, because of my injuries, I ended up dragging my stay for so long. Now, I cannot continue to delay.” Xiao Yan smiled and said.

“Do you really intend to go to the Misty Cloud Sect a month later?” Seeing Xiao Yan’s smiling face, Xiao Ding’s voice suddenly became low and soft as he asked.

“Yes. I must go there!” Xiao Yan pursed up his lips and nodded slightly. His voice was slow but firm, without the slightest uncertainty.

“The Misty Cloud Sect is a really big being. It won’t be easy to deal with them... Moreover, the First Elder of the Mo clan, Mo Cheng died in your hands. Although you have hidden your identity, it may have been seen through if you were to appear at the Misty Cloud Sect again. When that time comes, even if you successfully manage to defeat Nalan Yanran, I’m afraid that those old fools of the Misty Cloud Sect would not easily let you leave the mountain without any injuries.” Xiao Ding said with worry.

“If they really intend to act like this when the time comes, then they should prepare to have a life and death struggle...” Xiao Yan laughed faintly. He raised his head and eyed Hai Bo Dong who had descended on a huge rock beside them. He shrugged and laughed, “Old Hai, do you agree?”

“Your elder brother is right. The Misty Cloud Sect isn’t so easy to deal with...” Seeing Xiao Yan looking over, Hai Bo Dong smiled bitterly, “Hah, whatever you want. Who asked me to be held by you. One year of being a bodyguard, ah, from the looks of it now, it appears that you have started scheming against me long ago.”

“Haha, a Dou Huang that had been delivered to my doorstep. If I just allowed Old Hai to easily leave, would it not be a huge waste?” Eyeing Hai Bo Dong’s helpless face, Xiao Yan joked.

Hearing this, Hai Bo Dong could only smile bitterly and shook his head.

Xiao Yan extended his head into the tree branches at the side to pluck a leaf. He then placed it in his mouth and chewed slightly, allowing the faint bitterness to spread in his mouth as he turned his head to eye the distant north. In that direction sat an enormous being of the Jia Ma Empire, the Misty Cloud Sect.

“Let’s see the situation when that time comes. If they really give us no way out, then even if I have to push myself until I am seriously injured, I will throw a real ‘Angry Buddha Lotus Flame’ at the Misty Cloud Sect.”

The calm muttering voice of the young man caused a helplessness to surface on Hai Bo Dong’s face. He smiled bitterly, shook his head and sighed, “What a lunatic... the Misty Cloud Sect would have a hard time bearing the consequences by provoking you, even with its strength.”

Chapter 273: Arriving At The Capital

The darkness of night arrived and covered the land. A silver moon hung high in the sky. Its faint moonlight shone down weakly, slowly expelling some of the darkness.

In the quiet courtyard, three brothers were lying on comfortable, soft chairs, raising their heads to watch the stars that filled the sky. Occasionally, they would lift the winecup beside them and pour wine for each other and drink together.

Drinking all the wine in his winecup in one gulp, Xiao Yan turned around and eyed his two elder brothers who were faintly tipsy. He slowly stood up, took out two scrolls whose covers were extremely old, and gently placed them on a small table beside Xiao Ding and Xiao Li. Seeing their questioning gazes, he said with a smile, “These are two Xuan Class High Level Qi Methods. One is a wood affinity and the other is a lightning affinity. Their affinities exactly match the two of you. Within each Qi Method, there is also a Xuan Class High Level Dou Technique that matches the method. With coordination between the two, their strengths cannot be underestimated.”

Hearing this, Xiao Ding’s and Xiao Li’s somewhat tipsy eyes suddenly brightened. Just a Xuan Class High Level Qi Method alone was viewed as a treasure in the Jia Ma Empire where one would not find it in the market even if one had the money. Moreover, this Qi Method still had a Dou Technique that formed a complete set with it. If one were to count, the value of this Qi Method was undoubtedly even more valuable than the other Qi Methods of a similar class.

Under the temptation of such a rare item, even Xiao Ding, with his cool-headedness, had some desire surface on his face. Xiao Li beside him, grabbed that silver colored scroll the instant that Xiao Yan spoke. After which, he played with it in his hand, loving it too much to willingly put it down.

“If these two things were to be auctioned, it would be diminishing their status if they did not demand a high price of at least three million gold coins.” Xiao Ding received the

green colored scroll and gently rubbed it. Its extremely comfortable and flexible feeling allowed Xiao Ding, who had frequently come into contact with Magic Beasts, to know that the scroll was made with the pelt of a rank four Magic Beast. At that moment, he could not help but speak with amazement.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He had taken out two Xuan Class High Level Qi Methods, each forming a set with a corresponding Dou Techniques. There was likely no more than ten strengths or people within the Jia Ma Empire who were able to spend in such a style. Were it not for the extremely large warehouse of Yao Lao, Xiao Yan would not not have the ability to take them out either.

“I had planned to give these Qi Methods to you last time. However, I had forgotten about them because I was leaving in a hurry.” Xiao Yan smiled and said. Before he had left for the snake-people race territory, Xiao Yan had taken these two Qi Methods from Yao Lao. However, due to their itinerary being stretched until it was very tight, it was only now that Xiao Yan had the time to recall this matter..

“Although these Qi Methods are extremely rare, we will not do any of those hypocritical refusals since it is you who has taken them out. Otherwise, it might offend you and make you unhappy.” Xiao Ding, who was clear of Xiao Yan’s character, mused for a while. In the end, he did not reject Xiao Yan’s somewhat generous gifts. Instead, he smiled and nodded before carefully placing the scroll into his chest area without saying any courteous words.

After Xiao Ding and Xiao Li had stored their Qi Methods properly, Xiao Yan let out a slight smile. He lifted his head to eye the star filled sky and softly said, “Everything has already been arranged appropriately. Tomorrow, I can leave with a peaceful mind.”

Xiao Ding nodded his head lightly and said with a smile to Xiao Yan beside him, “Little Fellow. Big Brother and Second Brother will wait here for the day that your name shakes the entire Jia Ma Empire in a month’s time. Cheers!”

Eyeing Xiao Ding who had suddenly become bold, a warmth surged up within Xiao Yan’s heart. He received the winecup and emptied it in one go. He clearly understood the meaning in Xiao Ding’s words. If he could really defeat Nalan Yanran and successfully leave the Misty Cloud Sect, then Xiao Yan’s name would become an overnight sensation throughout the Jia Ma Empire.

“Of course..., Xiao-Yan-Zi, if you fail to leave the Misty Cloud Sect, your Big Brother and I will not immediately take revenge for you. We will tolerate it secretly, clenching our teeth and forcefully tolerate it... We will wait until the time when we can leave a wound on the Misty Cloud Sect that would cause it to feel a pain deep in its core before we violently bite at it. We will bite until we break its bones!” Xiao Li patted Xiao Yan’s shoulders. However, a ghastliness that would send chills into people’s hearts was faintly seeping out of his smiling face.

In the desert, the fierce beasts that bear their fangs and brandish their claws were not frightening. The ones that were frightening were those poisonous snakes that quietly conceal themselves under the yellow sand. They would not easily display their fangs. However, once the opportunity arrived, a lethal strike would instantly shoot out of the yellow sand...

Among the three brothers of the Xiao clan, Xiao Ding was calm, wise and farsighted, Xiao Li was sinister and vicious, while Xiao Yan was mysterious and unpredictable. The three of them had different characters but they were able to cause their opponents to feel uneasy and turn their hearts cold.

Eyeing the dark and severe Xiao Li, a warmth flowed in Xiao Yan's heart. He nodded slightly and once again drank a full cup of potent wine that burned his throat. The three of them looked at each other and laughed loudly.

The morning of the next day, Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong did not alert anyone as they left the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company'. It was as though every time he would leave silently...

In the blue sky, two flowing lights suddenly moved closer from a far distance, carrying a violent wind behind them. A moment later, they appeared at the edge of the sky before finally leaving behind numerous envy filled faces of passersby on the ground.

"Xiao Yan, won't we save a lot of trouble if we were to fly directly to the capital? Why do you still want to go to Tange City to use the flying beast? Their speed is much slower than our flying speed." Hai Bo Dong flapped his pair of cold icy wings on his back, glancing at the scenery that was swiftly moving past under him before turning around. His Dou Qi was mixed with a thread of his voice, which was somewhat dissatisfied, as it was transmitted into Xiao Yan's ear.

Upon hearing these words from Hai Bo Dong, Xiao Yan, who was using all his might to hurry along their journey, could not help but laugh bitterly in his heart and shook his head. He quietly thought, "From here to the capital is a journey that is a few thousand kilometers. In the past, if I had the support of Yao Lao's strength, I could endure through it. However, Yao Lao is currently in a slumber. With just my six star Dou Shi's strength, how could I endure it without stopping to rest? When that time comes, others might see through my facade should I be careless."

Although he thought in such a manner in his heart, Xiao Yan would naturally not reply in this manner. The Purple Cloud Wings on Xiao Yan's back flapped and his speed was slightly reduced. He said with a smile, "Ke ke, it is just that I want to use the time traveling on the flying beast to study the 'Heavenly Flame'. Moreover, aren't you planning to search for the medicinal ingredients for the 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill'? We can stop at some of the big cities. The chances of us finding them there are a little higher."

Hearing this, Hai Bo Dong's expression finally became more relaxed. He helplessly nodded. Remembering the rare medicinal ingredients with names that he had not even heard of, he could not continue to oppose the decision of taking the flying beasts.

Seeing that Hai Bo Dong did not continue to insist, Xiao Yan quietly sighed in relief within his heart. The Purple Cloud Wings on his back suddenly flapped and his flying speed immediately soared. His figure turned into a flowing light and disappeared into the horizon.

Since morning, they had been travelling quickly. Only when it was the afternoon did Tager City's outline faintly appear in the sight of the two of them. They landed outside the city before once again leaping toward the city as though they were blown by the wind.

The current Xiao Yan had already once again put on the tier two alchemist occupational robe. Although the huge black ruler on his back, which was almost to his height, gave him a somewhat strange appearance, the soldiers guarding the city did not have the courage to stop an alchemist for interrogation. Therefore, the two of them successfully entered the city which seemed quite big without any obstruction.

After entering the city, Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong first went to those medicinal shops that appeared fairly large and searched them one at a time. Naturally, Hai Bo Dong's intention was to find those medicinal ingredients needed to refine the 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill'. Xiao Yan, on the other hand, was secretly observing if there were any medicinal ingredients that possessed the unique properties of swiftly recovering Spiritual Strength.

Despite there being quite a number of medicinal shops in Tager City, the medicinal ingredients that Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong needed belonged to the extremely rare class. Therefore, the two of them would enter with high hopes, but leave with disappointment.

After coming out of the last medicinal shop in the city, the two of them who were unwilling to give up took a turn and went to the auction house in the city. Unfortunately, they still found nothing.

Standing on the street, the two of them faced each other and helplessly sighed. They could only give up their search and hurry to the Flying Transportation Company at the center of the city.

With Xiao Yan's status as an alchemist, the two of them expectedly and successfully boarded a luxurious flying Magic Beast dedicated to alchemists. After which, they began to spend a good few days travelling through the endless skies. Xiao Yan crossed his legs and began entering his training mode, slowly and quietly waiting reach his destination.

During the period of the flight, Xiao Yan did not deal with some of the alchemist travelling along with him. However, when they occasionally saw each other, Xiao Yan would have a strange feeling in his heart. This was because of the fact that, after looking at their appearances, that some of these alchemist who were hurrying to the capital were actually not citizens of the Jia Ma Empire.

Of course, when Xiao Yan was feeling surprised at these alchemist from other countries, those alchemists also had stunned faces when they saw his appearance and the alchemist tier badge on his chest. Clearly, Xiao Yan's age and his alchemist tier had given them quite a significant blow.

With the unhappy experience from the last time he took such a flight, Xiao Yan discriminated against communicating with people on the flying beast. Therefore, even when he saw the rich atmosphere when those alchemists were conversing with one another, he did not go forward and converse with them.

However, on one occasion, Xiao Yan heard the words 'Grand Meeting'. After being at a temporarily loss, Xiao Yan finally and suddenly remembered the invitation from the branch vice-chairman of an Alchemist Association Branch, Ao Tuo, back in the Black Rock City.

"It seems that all of these alchemist are hurrying to participate in the Alchemist Grand Meeting..." Xiao Yan nodded his head. Only at this moment did he understand why so many alchemists from other countries had appeared on such a scale within the Jia Ma Empire territory.

"Since it is the Alchemist Grand Meeting..., then I think that there should be many rare natural treasures in the hands of these alchemists." Xiao Yan's heart muttered in this manner. His eyes gradually brightened. If he could find a unique treasure to recover Spiritual Strength before heading up to the Misty Cloud Sect and wake Yao Lao up, Xiao Yan would really rest assured about this journey to the Misty Cloud Sect.

With this thought, the rest of Xiao Yan's thoughts became a little urgent. As he waited, the flying beast that had flew for nearly seven days finally and gradually arrived at its destination, the capital of the Jia Ma Empire, Jia Ma Sacred City!

Standing on the back of the flying beast, Xiao Yan lowered his head to eye the magnificent city which had appeared under the clouds. He slowly exhaled a breath. Three years of time, three years of tough training, he finally arrived here...

Following the slow descent of the flying beast, Xiao Yan's gaze suddenly turned toward the north of the capital. There, a huge mountain that was definitely very grand, prostrated like a huge dragon, faintly emitted an aura that soared to the sky.

Located at that place was the huge power of the Jia Ma Empire, the Misty Cloud Sect!

“Misty Cloud Sect... Nalan Yanran, this useless person back then has come according to our agreement!”

Xiao Yan’s eyes stared intently at the majestic mountain peak that was hidden in the faint fog. At this moment, his body trembled intensely...

Chapter 274: Primer Auction House, An Old Friend

“Dammit. In the future, I won’t sit on this broken thing. This slow speed really causes people to feel unbearable.” After walking out of the crowded Flying Transportation Company, Hai Bo Dong deeply inhaled a few breaths of fresh air as he cursed softly.

Seeing the ugly expression on Hai Bo Dong’s face, Xiao Yan smiled and raised his head. His gaze swept across this magnificent capital and could not help but sigh with praise. With such a large size, this Jia Ma Sacred City was definitely ranked first in terms of size among all the cities that Xiao Yan had seen.

“It really deserves to be called the capital of the Jia Ma Empire, being so domineering and peerless.” Xiao Yan said with a smile as he clicked his tongue and let out a sound of admiration.

Hai Bo Dong was not interested in watching these boring buildings. His gaze swept across his surroundings before he suddenly asked, “When are you heading to the Misty Cloud Sect?”

“Half a month from now.” Xiao Yan mused and calculated the time to the Three Year Agreement before replying.

“There’s still so much more time? Then where do we go now?” Hearing this, Hai Bo Dong frowned and he immediately asked annoyed.

“Ok! Let’s first go to the auction house in the capital to take a look. That is the largest place in the Jia Ma Empire to conduct business transactions. It should have some of the things that we need. After which, we will make a trip to the Alchemist Association headquarters.” Xiao Yan fondled with his chin and answered while smiling, “This session of the Alchemist Grand Meeting will be conducted there. I am thinking of going to take a look. Moreover, alchemists love to collect all kinds of different precious medicinal ingredients. It may be possible that we will be able to find the medicinal ingredients needed for the ‘Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill’ there.”

“Hee hee, it’s just as well. This Alchemist Grand Meeting is a rare and great event in the Jia Ma Empire. It would be a pity to miss it...” Hai Bo Dong did not oppose Xiao Yan’s plan. He fondled his white beard, smiled and said with some interest, “But it is really worthwhile for you to take a look at this Alchemist Grand Meeting. For an alchemist, not only does allow you to interact with those in the same occupation, but it also has a

somewhat extraordinary significance at the same time. As long as one is able to to reveal one's brilliance there, one's future will really be immeasurable!"

"Each Alchemist Grand Meeting attracts the attention of many powerful strengths. Those alchemists who have quite a good refining skill will be like hot buns for these strengths to win over. Tsk tsk. The kind of treatment that these alchemists receives really causes people to be so envious that they have the impulse to murder."

Hearing Hai Bo Dong's somewhat exaggerated words, Xiao Yan smiled but shook his head slightly. He said, "An alchemist is a special occupation that many would pay attention and seek out wherever they are. Although being roped in by these huge strengths may allow one to obtain quite a good treatment, it somewhat limits one's freedom and is not really worthwhile..."

"Not worthwhile? How can it be? You should know who Gu He is right?" Hearing Xiao Yan's words, Hai Bo Dong rolled his eyes, curled his lips and said.

"Pill-King Gu He. There really isn't anyone in this Jia Ma Empire who doesn't know him." Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders and laughed faintly. Not only did he know of him, they had even fought against each other.

"He was the largest black horse in the Alchemist Grand Meeting two sessions ago. Before that time, not many people knew Gu He's name. Ever since he revealed his brilliance in the Grand Meeting, he caught the eye of the previous leader of the Misty Cloud Sect. After which, he was invited to become an elder of the Misty Cloud Sect. Back then, Gu He was merely a tier four alchemist. However, during these few years, with the huge wealth of the Misty Cloud Sect behind him, his refining ability has risen by two tiers. In addition, his reputation also changed from not being very well known, into the current Pill-King that everyone respects." Hai Bo Dong laughed, "Therefore, if it were not because of the Misty Cloud Sect, he would at least need twenty more years before reaching the recognition he has currently achieved."

Xiao Yan's eyebrows twitched in a somewhat surprised manner. He did not expect that Gu He actually came about in this manner.

"An alchemist is indeed a rare occupation. However, it is also an occupation that burns a great amount of money. Although one's refining ability relies heavily on talent, if one does not have a never ending supply of medicinal ingredients to support him, it would be extremely difficult to quickly raise one's refining ability and tier regardless of how great one's talent is. However, if behind him there is a huge strength that is able to support him by providing an endless supply of medicinal ingredients, they would be able to stay relaxed and save the time needed to run all over the place to search for medicinal ingredients. Under such concentration, the achievement that one could obtain would naturally be a little richer than those free alchemists. Therefore, there are also many alchemists who want to find financial backers who would allow them to squander money in this Alchemist Grand Meeting." As the two of them were slowly walking the

street where people were coming and going, Hai Bo Dong spoke lazily with his hands inserted into his sleeves.

“Perhaps that is the case. But I am not at all interested in that kind of thing.” Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders. With Yao Lao, this extremely experienced teacher guiding him by the side, there would undoubtedly be extremely few detours that Xiao Yan would make. Therefore, he was able to become a young tier two alchemist from a young man who had not been acquainted with medicinal plants in just a short three years ago. It was also due to this reason that he was unclear just how difficult it was for ordinary free alchemists to swiftly raise their ability. After all, not everyone was as lucky as him.

“Of course, with your refining skills, no one in the entire Jia Ma Empire, including the Misty Cloud Sect has the qualification to hire you.” Hai Bo Dong shook his head and laughed. Forget about Jia Ma Empire, a high tier alchemist who could refine a tier six medicinal pill would also fare very well even in the Dou Qi continent.

Xiao Yan smiled slightly but did not directly reply. Excluding the Yao Lao’s factor, his own tier was merely that of a tier two alchemist. Of course, after a year of tough training in the desert, the current him which possessed the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’ had the confidence that his refining ability would not be worse than a tier three alchemist. However, he was also clear that even a true tier three alchemist would still have very little attraction to a Dou Huang like Hai Bo Dong.

The only reason why Hai Bo Dong would continue to stay around Xiao Yan and willingly lower his status to become a bodyguard was because he assumed that Xiao Yan was able to refine a tier six medicinal pill. Therefore, he hardened his heart and agreed to protect Xiao Yan’s safety at the Misty Cloud Sect.

If Hai Bo Dong was to learn about the truth in the future and Yao Lao had yet to wake, it would be a small problem if he were to just storm off angrily. If he takes things too hard, he might forcefully coerce Xiao Yan into returning the mysterious map fragment. After all, their collaboration was usually built upon the prerequisite that both parties had similar strengths. Xiao Yan, as a Dou Shi and a tier two alchemist, obviously did not have the qualification to work together with a Dou Huang.

“Ah, looks like the matter of getting Teacher to wake-up needs to be done quickly. Otherwise, once Hai Bo Dong gathers all the medicinal ingredients, how would I refine that tier five medicinal pill?” Xiao Yan sighed in his heart. He suddenly realized that without Yao Lao by his side, the him in his current fragile state actually faced restrictions everywhere.

After all, the strong people that Xiao Yan came into contact all had strengths that far surpassed what someone of his ability was able to come into contact with. Who would imagine that a Dou Shi would actually be able to muddle along so intrepidly in the plane of Dou Huangs?

If it were someone else instead, attempting to get a stranger Dou Huang to follow him as a bodyguard with only the strength of a Dou Shi was undoubtedly a whimsical thought. However, Xiao Yan who had the help of Yao Lao was able to overcome this disadvantage and take the lead in coming into contact with these extremely strong people. However, it was also because of this reason that Xiao Yan, whose true strength was not very strong, needed to always be very careful when facing these extremely strong people. Moreover, he needed to forcefully act calm as he handled them, not daring to reveal even the slightest thing that would give himself away.

“Ah, strength. As long as I am able to reach the Dou Wang class, I think I should be able to follow in Yao Lao’s footsteps. When that time comes, I don’t need to do things that exploit other people’s strength.” Xiao Yan laughed bitterly and softly muttered in his heart. Hai Bo Dong’s laughing voice, however, suddenly broke Xiao Yan’s musing.

“Hey, we have arrived at the auction house!”

Hearing this, Xiao Yan’s footsteps slowly came to a stop. He raised his head and eyed the huge building and the special symbol that appeared at the end of the street. Surprise involuntarily surfaced on his face as he shook his head and sighed, “It really deserves to be called the headquarters of the Primer Clan (owner of Primer Auction House). The size of the building is really something that the branch at Wu Tan City cannot compare with.”

“Hee hee, the Primer clan is one of the three large clans of the Jia Ma Empire. It has a long history and a strong foundation. Even the Mo clan from Yan City is undoubtedly just a suddenly rich but uncouth clan when compared to them.” Hai Bo Dong said with a smile. His words held disdain for the Mo clan who had wanted to dominate the north-eastern region of the empire. The strongest person in the clan was merely of the Dou Ling class. With only such a strength, they still wanted to have a vain attempt at dominating? They really overestimated their strength. If it were not for the Misty Cloud Sect backing them, the Mo clan would have long been secretly destroyed by some strong people who disliked them.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head. He eyed the huge building that was like a bottomless pit, swallowing up the unceasing flow of people. His hands gently inserted into his sleeves as he turned his head around and softly said to Hai Bo Dong, “Let’s go in and take a look at this so-called Jia Ma Empire number one auction house and see just how is it amazing. Hopefully, we will be able to find the things that we need.”

Once he said those words, Xiao Yan lead the way as they slowly walked to the end of a spacious street paved by bluestone. Behind him, Hai Bo Dong closely followed.

As they gradually walked into the huge Primer Auction House, the surprise on Xiao Yan’s face also grew increasingly rich. His body was like a swimming fish that followed the press of the human flow as he shuttled past.

Xiao Yan was expressionless as he passed through the crowd. Occasionally, he waved his sleeves. A thin Dou Qi would immediately cover his soft sleeves and it was ruthlessly tossed at the surprise hand among the human crowd which had strangely reached toward the storage ring on his hand.

Each time he waved his sleeve, a blood red color would suddenly appear on the hands of those people.

Xiao Yan indifferently glanced at those people who hugged their hands and painfully inhaled a breath of cold air. A cold smile was lifted at the corner of his mouth. This kind of trick was a common sight for him back when he was managing the marketplace of his clan in Wu Tan City.

Paying little attention to these houseflies, Xiao Yan shook his body slightly and finally passed through the tightly packed door. Under the inspection of the sinister eagle like gazes of the guards at the main entrance, he calmly walked in.

Once he entered the auction house, a gentle light was poured over him. The noisiness outside seemed to have become isolated at this moment. It was only a distance of a few meters, but it was as though they were two worlds apart.

Xiao Yan slowly stopped his footsteps. His gaze swept everywhere. Immediately, his mouth widened as he eyed the enormous hall, which was like a crystal city, with a shock filled face.

In the interior of the hall, full armed expressionless guards could be seen everywhere. On the chest of these guards, they wore the Primer clan badge. Clearly, they were the force directly under the Primer clan.

The moment when Xiao Yan entered the hall, he could sense at least twenty sharp gazes sweeping across every part of his body before the sharp and sinister gazes were slowly withdrawn.

“It really lives up to being one of the three large clans of the Jia Ma Empire. This manner of lavishness is really not cheap...” Xiao Yan sighed emotionally. He turned his head back slightly and eyed Hai Bo Dong who had closely followed him like a ghost before slowly walking to the center of the hall.

There were countless crystal counters placed in the large hall. On one side of the counter, there was an unceasing flow of people. A countless number of rare items were placed on these counters. Under these items there were tags that stated their prices. However, all the prices of these items were at least thirty thousand gold coins. These expensive prices were sufficient to cause many people to be discouraged.

“These are the outer sales counters. The things that are sold here are not considered too valuable... At the headquarters of the Primer clan, the auction area is also strictly

divided into Tian, Di, Xuan and Huang classes just like the Qi Methods. Among them, the Tian class is the highest. However, the Tian class auction area very rarely opens and sometimes only opens once every few years. However, when it opens, it represents that the thing that the Primer auction house is about to auction is definitely of a very high-grade. When that time comes, almost half of the strong people and leaders of the different strengths within the Jia Ma Empire would swarm over... Ah, I remembered having attended once back then. That time, the thing that the Primer Auction House was auctioning seemed to be an egg of a rank six 'Fire Scale Crocodile'.

"According to rumors, it was said that if that 'Fire Scale Crocodile' was successfully hatched, it would be a natural-born Dou Wang. Moreover, if one were to raise it properly, it would sooner or later be able to enter the Dou Huang class..."

Hearing this, surprise flashed across Xiao Yan's face. Once the crocodile hatched, it would have the strength of a Dou Wang! How terrifying. Wouldn't the person who managed to obtain it be able to acquire a new contender with the Ten Strong of the Jia Ma Empire in a short time?

"The Di class auction area is also rarely opened. The Xuan class one is more common. As for the Huang class, it is opened everyday." Seeing Xiao Yan's slightly shocked expression, Hai Bo Dong smiled and continued introducing. He was clearly a frequent customer of this place in the past. Therefore, he was able to clearly and logically explain the rules here.

"It is somewhat interesting..." This kind of class division caused Xiao Yan to smile and said with some interest.

"If you want to enter the Tian, Di and Xuan class auction area, you would need to have some identification of your worth. Other than some exceptional circumstances, if you want to enter the Xuan class auction area, you would at least need to be worth a million gold coins. Ugh, that's right, do you have that much money with you?" Appearing to have remembered something, Hai Bo Dong suddenly asked.

"Hmm, I seem to only have two to three hundred thousand." Xiao Yan rubbed his face and smiled awkwardly.

"...It seems that you only have the qualification to enter the Huang class auction area." Hai Bo Dong rolled his eyes. He had expected an alchemist of Xiao Yan's tier should at least need to bring millions along with him.

Regarding Hai Bo Dong's words, Xiao Yan could only helplessly shrug his shoulders. He was about to say something when his gaze suddenly turned toward a corner of the hall.

That place was a doorway for the upper echelons of the Primer Auction House. A moment ago, that place was still quiet. Seeing this sudden commotion, it appeared that there was a big shot who had quite a high status walking out from there.

Eyeing the disturbance of the crowd there, Xiao Yan uncertainly blinked his eyes. He tilted his head slightly and his gaze passed through those excited men who seemed like male wolves suddenly becoming passionate. After which, he faintly glance at a somewhat red colored and blurry lovely tender figure.

Lowering his gaze, Xiao Yan saw a pair of red colored long boots. The heel of the long boots was slightly sharp as it released waves of clear and sweet sounding 'click-clack', 'click-clack' sounds on the clear and shiny bluestone ground surface, like a beautiful musical note. His gaze drifted a little higher. A pair of long snow white pretty legs that were a little eye-piercing appeared in his sight.

"The legs are not bad..." Xiao Yan evaluated them in his heart. However, with his mental strength, he was naturally a little better than some men surrounding the large hall whose faces were filled with longing. His face still maintained a calm smile, his gaze carried some admiration. Gradually lifting it slightly, his gaze finally seeped through the gap and saw an enchanting and moving face. Immediately, shock slowly climbed onto his face as he softly muttered, "Why is she here?"

As the clear sound of footsteps moved closer, the beautiful lady who was surrounded by the crowd finally slowly walked out of it.

The lady was wearing a bright red colored tight dress. The elegant dress was gorgeously and meticulously made, precisely and perfectly outlining the beautiful curves of the lady. Under the dress were her snow white dazzling long legs, causing people to feel a fiery impulse in their hearts. At the extremely narrow waist that could be hugged with one arm, there was a bundle of silver colored belts that highlighted the narrow waist more vividly.

This lady was emitting a delightful enchantment from all over her body. Under the gaze of those long peach blossom eyes, one would unconsciously take the initiative to pull out all the gold coins in one's pocket to buy some high priced item that one did not need.

For many men, she was a stunning creature. This female cat which was filled with a temptation all over her that hooked many men's hearts.

In the human crowd, the lady wearing a red colored gorgeous dress walked toward the hall with elegant footsteps. Her somewhat shallow smile and pretty face contained an unknown meaning behind it. Her voluminous and matured lovely body was like those overripe honey peaches where the water seeped out, causing the lower part of some of the men in the hall to faintly have the trend of being lifted. Immediately, there were some embarrassed faced people in the hall to carefully pull back their abdomen.

The enchanting beauty appeared to have quite a great popularity. Since she had walked out until now, there had been people repeatedly smiling and greeting her. Perhaps some of these greetings were targeted at her beauty, but most of which were clearly because of their reverence to her status.

The gorgeously dressed lady elegantly and calmly handled the surrounding customers. Her superficial shallow smile severed those bored people who wanted to forcefully hit on her. A pair of peach blossom eyes that appeared to have been brewed by the spring water randomly swept across the hall. After anyone came into contact with this pair of eyes that seemingly contained a fascinating enticement, their throats would involuntarily roll slightly. A hot flame would combust and rise in the deep region of their eyes. From the looks of it, after these people returned home, they would imagine their wives or female servants at home to be this enchanting lady that was filled with temptation.

The enchanting peach blossom pretty eyes slowly swept across the hall. At the moment when it was about to be withdrawn, the gaze abruptly stiffened. The walking footsteps also suddenly paused. Her gaze was blankly paused at the side of a crystal counter not far away on the body of a black clothed young man carrying a huge black ruler on his back. Immediately, some disbelief surfaced in those pretty eyes.

Being the focus of attention in the large hall, the action of the gorgeous dressed lady undoubtedly caused everyone to shift their gaze over. However, when they saw that delicate and handsome black clothed young man, they similarly felt somewhat in a daze. When they eyed the extremely rare and strange emotion of the gorgeous dressed lady, some envy toward the young man rose in their hearts without them realizing it.

Ignoring those sharp knife like gazes from his surroundings, Xiao Yan smiled at the gorgeous dressed lady who was staring at him blankly. His smile was gentle and the dark pupils were as crystal clear as they had been one and a half year ago.

Seeing the same clear smile as before, the lady finally believed that this new Xiao Yan, who seemed somewhat mature, was really the same as the kid pretending to be mysterious.

Emitting clear footstep sounds, the gorgeous dressed lady slowly walked toward Xiao Yan. A moment later, she stopped in front of him. Being in such close contact, she realized that boy who had only reached her chest level was already able to look at her at an equal level.

“Xiao Yan di-di, after having not seen you for three years, it appears that you have really changed. You have actually reached a point where I nearly could not recognize you.” As she smiled and eyed the delicate and handsome young man, the gorgeous lady gently inhaled a breath of air. Her voluminous chest under the cover of her gorgeous dress appeared to protrude because of its roundness and was extremely alluring. She lifted her pretty face and greeted him with another smile.

“Ya Fei-jie is also becoming more enchanting and moving. It is a pity that by leaving Wu Tan City, you have hurt the hearts of who knows how many young men.” Xiao Yan gently smelled the faint alluring body scent transmitting from in front of him. His mind suddenly recalled the sordid matter of him seeing a group of people seated at the last row and secretly staring at her when he first entered the auction house back then. With a soft laughter, he teased.

TL: di-di means younger brother, jie means older sister

The beautiful gorgeous dressed lady in front of him was shockingly the Top Auctioneer of the Primer Auction House branch in Wu Tan City, Ya Fei.

“I have completed the mission that my clan had me undergo. Naturally, I would need to return to take over some things. However, it is really thanks to you that I am able to return. These years you had never returned, so I did not have a chance to express my thanks. Since we have met today, your elder sister will say thanks here.” Ya Fei eyed the pair of dark black eyes that were as crystal clear as they were three years ago. Having been used to usually seeing eyes that hid desire and possession, she realized that she had a great liking for this pair of clear eyes. She pursed up her red sleek lips, placed her hands behind her and leaned her body slightly forward as she faced Xiao Yan and spoke with a light smile.

With the angle between the two of them, this courteous action of gratitude by Ya Fei, which caused the gorgeous dress to be lowered slightly, immediately resulted in a deep cleavage and glaring snow whiteness, which would cause many to go insane, appeared in Xiao Yan’s eyesight. Instantly, someone’s face gradually became somewhat rosy.

Chapter 275: Vicious

When Ya Fei raised her head, she coincidentally saw Xiao Yan’s face appearing somewhat red. At that moment, amusement and shock flashed across her exquisite and pretty face. She then covered her mouth immediately and laughed in a tender voice, “Xiao Yan di-di, after not seeing you for three years, not only have you become mature, you have also become much more shy.”

“I have always been very shy.” Xiao Yan nodded his head and said seriously.

“You weren’t like this three years ago. Has Xiao Yan di-di forgotten? Back then when I recognized your identity you were extremely boorish.” A smile flashed across Ya Fei’s beautiful peach blossom eyes as she said.

Eyeing Ya Fei who was emitting an enchanting temptation between her smile and frown, Xiao Yan felt somewhat helpless. After three years of training, this matured woman appeared to have become increasingly enchanting. Perhaps it was because of her different status now, but when she spoke to him, she did not have the cautiousness

back then. Instead, having met as old friends, their relationship became somewhat more affectionate.

“Your intention for coming to the Jia Ma Sacred City... should be due to that agreement, right?” The smile on Ya Fei’s smile was slowly withdrawn as she stared at Xiao Yan in front of her and inquired softly.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded slightly. He said, “Who asked the blood to rush to my brain back then, resulting in me making that agreement. These three years, I have endured quite a lot of hardships because of that agreement.”

Ya Fei eyed Xiao Yan’s face, which had less sentimentality and innocence. Instead, it held more maturity and seriousness compared to three years ago. She sighed. Although Xiao Yan did not tell her about his experiences during these three years in detail, she clearly knew in her heart that he must have endured hardships that others would have difficulty even imagining.

“Xiao Yan di-di, after three years of training, I think that you should have a clear picture of the strength that the Misty Cloud Sect has in the Jia Ma Empire.” Ya Fei frowned and said softly.

“I am clear. It is a really big being which would only require one finger to destroy our Xiao clan.” Xiao Yan calmly said with a smile.

“Ah.” Eyeing that calm face which had no ripple, Ya Fei helplessly shook her head and said, “It has been three years, yet you still have such a stubborn character. However, you can rest assured that with the Misty Cloud Sect’s position and status, they would not hurt the Xiao clan even if they had a deep and terrible annoyance with you. The arrogant old fellows of the Misty Cloud Sect won’t throw their face away.”

“If they dare to touch the Xiao clan... I will dare to go missing for ten years and then come out to kill everyone in the Misty Cloud Sect.” Xiao Yan smiled slightly. His smile was noticeably thick and cold.

Being pierced by the dark and cold killing intent that had suddenly swarmed into Xiao Yan’s eyes, Ya Fei felt her body become somewhat numb. Her hands involuntarily crossed in front of her chest. This sudden action of hers, however, caused the surrounding ‘animals’ to have an impulse of hugging her into their chest and caress her with care.

“I’m sorry, I forgot that you don’t really like to train.” Recovering himself, Xiao Yan eyed the fragile looking manner of Ya Fei. He was briefly at a loss before he spoke apologetically.

“Who said that I don’t like to train? I am also a Dou Zhe, alright? It is just that your killing aura has become heavier after three years of training. It can even be compared to

someone in our clan who had climbed out from a pile of corpses on the battlefield.” Hearing Xiao Yan’s words, Ya Fei immediately threw a look of disdain at Xiao Yan and said with dissatisfaction.

“Huh? These clothes of yours... you have actually become a tier two alchemist?” Ya Fei’s shifting gaze suddenly paused at the chest of Xiao Yan’s long alchemist robe. When she saw the occupational tier badge, she could not help but let out an involuntary cry of shock.

“Ke ke, I was merely lucky.” Xiao Yan carelessly laughed.

“Lucky? Ah, for an ordinary person, advancing from a beginner into a tier two alchemist is impossible without at least five to six years of time. Yet, you have reached this step in three years. I’m afraid that is not mere luck.” Eyeing the young man who revealed something shocking at every instance, Ya Fei sighed helplessly.

Xiao Yan shook his head and smiled. He did not continue to pursue this question. Instead, his gaze swept across the hall, realizing that he and Ya Fei had already become the center of attention. Immediately, he whispered, “Are you currently in charge of this auction house?”

“These words of yours really gives me a blow...” Hearing this, Ya Fei sighed, feeling a little depressed. She smiled bitterly and replied, “The authority for this auction house headquarters is completely in the hands of those old fellows in the clan. This is their lifeblood. How is it possible that they would let me manage it? Currently, I am only the Supervising Acting Elder here.”

As she glanced at Xiao Yan, Ya Fei quickly smiled and said, “Although I am not in charge of this place, but at the very least, I also have a portion of the rights that come with my position. I don’t think that your purpose for coming here was to look for me, right? What do you need?”

“Can we find a quiet place to talk?” Xiao Yan scanned the large crowd around him who had their ears lifted vertically and helplessly said.

“Of course, follow me.” Ya Fei smiled and nodded her head. She had just turned around when her gaze suddenly drifted to Hai Bo Dong, who was behind Xiao yan and leaning against a crystal counter while watching the items in boredom. After hesitating for a moment, she asked, “Is this Old Sir together with you?”

“Huh? Do you want to converse alone and leave my old self aside? Is it going to be something shady?” Although Ya Fei’s voice was soft, Hai Bo Dong still managed to catch her words. He turned around and laughed.

Being teased by Hai Bo Dong in such a manner, a faint redness swarmed onto Ya Fei’s exquisite face. However, it was fortunate that she was extremely good at handling

issues with human relations. She gave an immediate sweet smile and said, "What is old sir saying, there's no reason for our auction house to leave people aside when doing business."

"Little girl's mouth is really eloquent. However, I am not those fools who only think about women every day. I'm poor and cannot afford to take out the money to buy the things here." Hai Bo Dong laughed.

Hearing this, shock flashed across Ya Fei's eyes. However, the expression on her face continued to maintain a smile. Although her strength was lousy, it did not mean that her eyes were poor. She really could not see through Hai Bo Dong's strength but she was able to vaguely tell that the old man in front of her was not an ordinary old person. That was sufficient.

"We have spent a long time hurrying on our journey here. He's just bored, you can simply ignore him." Xiao Yan smiled at Ya Fei.

Ya Fei smiled. She turned around and slowly walked toward a staircase in one corner of the hall. Her heels stepped on the shiny and clean bluestone ground surface, emitting a 'click-clack' sound. Her elegant pace caused people to be unable not fall into a deep longing for her.

After his gaze swept over her alluring back, Xiao Yan swiftly followed her under the observation of numerous heated gazes in the hall.

"Don't tell me that the old man is your mysterious teacher from back then?" Facing the front, Ya Fei softly asked without anyone noticing as she wore a smile on her face and nodded toward those who had greeted her.

"No." Xiao Yan smiled and shook his head.

"Oh." Hearing this, Ya Fei slightly nodded her head. She instantly stopped talking and led the two of them slowly toward a staircase with a few guards present.

Eyeing Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong following behind, the few guards eyed each other. According to the rules, people who were not members of the clan were usually not allowed to enter. However, Ya Fei was currently holding the post of Supervising Acting Elder. Her authority was quite great. At that moment, none of them dared to stop them. Only when the three of them were about to enter did a guard have no choice but to bite the bullet and take a step forward. However, before he spoke, Ya Fei gave him a faint glance, which caused him to swallow the words in his throat. He smiled bitterly and stepped back.

"They are my friends. If something happens, I will take responsibility." Ya Fei said those words in an indifferent voice before leading Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong up the stairs.

However, something at the top of the stairs suddenly caused her eyebrows to inadvertently knit slightly together.

Following the rumbling of footsteps, a few human figures slowly appeared at the bending corner of the stairs. The man who was leading them was around the same age as Ya Fei. His somewhat pale-white face was clearly a result of overindulgence in carnal pleasures. Although the build of this person did not appear strong, he was actually a strong person who had just entered the Dou Shi class not long ago based on the Qi that his body faintly emitted.

The pale-faced young man's gaze carried some converting and desire as it drifted over the stairs to see Ya Fei below. Observing the lower ground from a higher position, the latter's curves were coincidentally perfectly highlighted. Instantly, that young man's breathing became slightly erratic.

Sensing the change in the young man above, Ya Fei's pretty face became slightly ugly. She lifted her head and coldly glanced at the young man. The spring water like pupils that had originally maintained a smile had a disgust that was difficult to hide at the moment.

"Hee hee, Ya Fei, this place is where our clan conducts official business. Other people are not allowed to enter. Don't tell me that you, as the Acting Supervising Elder, you don't even know this?" Watching the disgust of Ya Fei in his eyes, the young man's face immediately became much gloomier. His training talent could be considered quite good within the Primer clan. However, this qualification which could cause other ladies to adore him greatly, merely provoked a greater disgust from Ya Fei. This caused the haughty him to really feel unbearable.

"I have already said, if something goes wrong, I will take responsibility. Please move aside!" Ya Fei's cold voice did not give the other party any face. She pulled Xiao Yan's hand and started climbing the stairs.

Being ignored in such a manner in front of his subordinates, the corner of the mouth of the pale-faced young man twitched. This was especially so when Ya Fei grabbed Xiao Yan's hand. An unknown jealous flame instantly rose in his eyes. Although Ya Fei was usually full of smiles, appearing very approachable, he knew that this woman's heart had a certain discrimination against men. It was extremely rare for one to see her taking the initiative to pull a man's hand.

"Hei, I wondered why she usually treats me so coldly. It seems that you actually like this kind of unripe young man. What good taste. But I wonder if he can satisfy you?" Glancing at Xiao Yan's calm face, the young man could not help but ridicule him.

Ya Fei was expressionless as she climbed the stairs as though she had not heard the obscene words of the young man. However, Xiao Yan, whose hand was being tightly held by her, could sense that her nails had already viciously clawed into his palm.

Xiao Yan, who had unluckily suffered from the trouble other people's affairs, helplessly shook his head. He glanced at the pale-faced young man with eyes that were so indifferent, they did not have the slightest emotion.

"Brat, do you want to die?" Seeing Xiao Yan's eyes which put him in an extremely bad mood, the young man immediately became furious. His voice was dark and cold as he spoke.

Hearing this, Xiao Yan's footsteps paused. His arm, however, was pulled. Ya Fei in front of him shook her head slightly, indicating for him to ignore the matter.

Seeing this, Xiao Yan sighed and shook his head. He then nodded and followed.

"Qi, soft... Ya Fei, your standards are really terrible. If you really need a young man, I think you need not find someone like that, no?" Ya Fei's patience ended up causing the young man to become even more vicious. He opened his mouth and viciously laughed.

Xiao Yan once again paused his walking footsteps. His hand trembled slightly as he shook his hand that was being pulled by Ya Fei free. After which, he eyed the moving outline of Ya Fei's back, shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, "You can even endure this?"

Ya Fei's body stiffened. She did not speak. Her fragile back appeared somewhat weary.

"I'm sorry, I cannot..." Xiao Yan waved his hand, suddenly turning around and staring darkly at the laughing young man.

"Be careful, he's a one star Dou Shi..."

Seeming to have sensed Xiao Yan's action, Ya Fei hurriedly turned around. However, before her shout fell, an explosion suddenly rang at the stairs, causing her pretty face to be completely stunned.

"You damn bastard. Do you eat dog's sh*t in order to grow?" Following the energy explosion, Xiao Yan's similarly dark, cold and vicious curses rang in the stairway.

Chapter 276: Searching For Medicine

On the somewhat spacious staircase, Xiao Yan's body had appeared at the side of the young man's body in almost an instant. He abruptly tightened his fist and, with explosive force, violently smashed his fist into the young man's face.

Although the body of the pale-faced young man was not very sturdy, his strength was not weak. At the moment when Xiao Yan had suddenly moved, he sensed something and a dark coldness immediately swarmed onto his face. His hands were crossed in

front of him and the turbulent Dou Qi in his body gushed out. It formed a Dou Qi cloak on the surface of his body in an instant.

Despite being at a disadvantage from being caught off-guard, the young man was very confident in his strength. Moreover, the Xiao Yan in front of him was really too young. Therefore, he believed that the other party's attack should have extreme difficulty breaking through his defense.

"Little Bastard. Today, even if Ya Fei wants to protect you, you can forget about smoothly leaving the auction house." A dense thought flashed across the young man's mind at the moment he blocked that attack. However, before the thought in his heart fell, the fist which contained a pressurizing force firmly made contact on his arm. A soft 'crack' sound was emitted and following which, the expression of the young man changed wildly. A mouthful of fresh blood was involuntarily vomited out from his throat. His body was also thrust by the strong and vicious force, resulting in him being violently shot into the wall. Immediately, he spat out another mouthful of fresh blood. His legs knelt onto the ground while his body was curled up in pain.

Only at the moment when the young man threw up blood did Ya Fei, who was on the stairs, turn around. The cry for Xiao Yan to be careful had only left her mouth when she saw the young man curling up like a dead dog. Her exquisite face was immediately covered by shock and disbelief.

At this moment, the subordinates beside the young man finally recovered from this split second occurrence. When they eyed their master's miserable appearance and shock first appeared on their faces before they immediately surrounded Xiao Yan angrily.

"I order all of you to withdraw!" Seeing the few guards actions, Ya Fei, who was on the stairs, finally could bear it no longer and exploded. Her almond eyes stared furiously as she cried out loud.

Hearing Ya Fei's cry, those few guards obviously hesitated for a moment. Their master may have the courage to offend Ya Fei, but it did not mean that they also had such courage.

"If any of you dare to take a step forward, then be ready to get kicked out of the Primer Auction House. Although you are not my subordinates, I think that with my status as the Acting Supervising Elder, removing you few pieces of human scum shouldn't be something too difficult to do." When Ya Fei was icy, she had a different and unique majesty.

Eyeing Ya Fei, whose pretty face contained an evilness, a dread finally flashed across the faces of the guards. They looked at each other's faces and unwillingly pulled back.

"Bring your master and return from where you came from." Ya Fei coldly ordered with her delicate hand pointed to the staircase.

"Alright. Ya Fei, you got guts. You actually helped an outsider. Just wait!" The young man's footsteps staggered somewhat as he was helped onto his feet by his subordinates. He rubbed off the blood stain from the corner of his mouth and angrily stared at Ya Fei. Immediately, his pupils contained a dark coldness and gloominess as he turned toward Xiao Yan by her side. His breathing was hurried as he said with a dark voice, "Good, good. Little bastard. If you have guts, just wait!"

After leaving those vicious words, the young man maliciously slapped the face of the guard by his side and angrily said, "Fool. Go!"

Standing by the stairs, Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes as he looked at the young man slowly walking away under the support of the few guards. The fist under his sleeves was slowly opened and a few green colored flames were writhing at the tips of his fingers.

"When faced with this kind of person, you actually know how to hold yourself back? Why don't you just kill him directly? Otherwise, he will remember this in the future." Hai Bo Dong laughed faintly as he leaned against the stairs.

"This is someone else's territory after all." Xiao Yan smiled and eyed Ya Fei. He shrugged and said, "I'm sorry, I was a little impulsive. But that fellow's mouth really stinks."

Ya Fei shook her head and sighed. She said with a bitter smile: "I feel that it might be better for us to discuss things another day. Once that fellow returns home, he will definitely cry and complain to his grandfather. When that time comes, the old fellow, who is extremely protective of his child will definitely come here to create trouble."

"It doesn't matter." Xiao Yan shook his head and replied with a smile, "We really need some things. Let's discuss it now. We will take care of those troubles by ourselves..."

"Ah, you stubborn fellow... Forget it, when that time comes I will try my best to protect you. However, that old guy is extremely supercilious. I'm afraid that even I will be reprimanded by him." Hearing this, Ya Fei could only helplessly nod her head. She turned around and climbed the stairs. As she turned a corner, she left Xiao Yan the sight of her lovely curvy back. Xiao Yan pretended to ignore it and exchanged glances with Hai Bo Dong before following up the stairs.

Xiao Yan followed Ya Fei up a few floors before finally stopping in front of a large door. Seeing that she was extremely familiar with the route, it was clear that this was a place she frequently came to.

There were a few guards standing by the large door. Although their gazes were uncertain as they swept across Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong, the tactful guards did not open their mouth to stop them. Instead, they simply stood to the side like wooden pillars.

The door was pushed open and a spacious room was revealed. Bookshelves were neatly erected within the room. There were various different kind of thick books placed on these bookshelves. Ya Fei passed through them and finally came to the front of a work desk. She then turned around and eyed Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong with a smile. Pointing at the chairs at the side, she said, "Have a seat. Now, can you tell me, just what do you need?"

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He randomly reached for a chair, pulled it over, and sat down. After musing for a moment, he stared at Ya Fei and said, "Did I create some trouble for you just now? I'm sorry..."

"I know that you have only acted because of me. You don't need to apologize." Ya Fei waved her hand. She made a detour around the table and sat behind it. Her lips slightly pouted as she said with a smile, "That guy's name is Lei Lei. He is also a member of our Mite-er clan. His backing is also quite strong. Usually, I wouldn't want to offend him so I can only choose to ignore him."

"However, that fellow seemed to have some disgusting thoughts toward me. Me ignoring him had instead caused him to become angry because of the shame he feels, and thus he has decided to find trouble with me all the time. His grandfather has some importance within the House of Elders in the clan. Therefore, I am very helpless when faced with this extremely thick-faced fellow." Ya Fei brushed over the black hair of her forehead and said somewhat tiredly. Looks like the young man called Lei Lei had really created big trouble for her.

"You should've know that for such a person, the more you do that, the more fierce he will become." Xiao Yan shook his head and replied.

"Ke ke, this is of course something that I know. However, you should not overestimate the broadness of my mind. How could a little lady like me achieve such a high saint like degree... Indeed, I don't wish to provoke him now. However, in the future, once I have the chance to take charge, this guy would be among the first garbage that I would expel. When that time comes, my revenge will cause him to feel terrified... You ought to know that women will forever be the creatures that hold the longest grudges. Otherwise, why would there be the saying that 'a woman's heart is a most vicious thing'?" Ya Fei laughed faintly. The current her seemed to be unintentionally revealing her ambition and might.

Hearing these words of Ya Fei, astonishment flashed across Xiao Yan's and Hai Bo Dong's faces. They did not expect that this lady, who appeared extremely gentle, would actually possess such tolerance and patience.

"Alright, let's stop talking about him, it ruins my mood." Ya Fei shook her head and a spring water like gentle smile surfaced on Ya Fei's exquisite face. She stared at Xiao Yan and said gently, "What things do you need? Tell me. I will help you search for them."

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head. He took out a white paper from the storage ring which had the medicinal ingredients need to refine the 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill' written on it. After which, he handed it over to Ya Fei in front of Hai Bo Dong and said with a smile, "Do me a favor and take a look and see if you can gather all the medicinal ingredients on here."

Eyeing Xiao Yan's action, the smile on Hai Bo Dong's old face became much denser. When the former had taken out the white paper, the latter had swiftly scanned it with his sharp gaze. Written on it were the same medicinal ingredients names that Xiao Yan had told him. It caused him to feel that Xiao Yan had indeed put this matter in his heart.

"I just knew that you would definitely not come to a place like the auction house if you had nothing to do..." Ya Fei received the white paper and shook her head. Immediately, she lowered her head and roughly glanced at the medicinal ingredient names on it. A shock could not help but flash across her pretty face. She lifted her head, looked at Xiao Yan and said, "These medicinal ingredients are all not ordinary things. Among them, there are some whose name I have only heard the name of and have never seen."

"Yes." Xiao Yan nodded slightly and softly asked, "Is it possible to gather all the medicinal ingredients here?"

Hearing this, Hai Bo Dong by the side also anxiously stared at Ya Fei, who was deep in thought. This was a very important thing that affects whether or not he would be able to recover his peak strength.

Ya Fei fondled her chin and thought for a moment before shaking her head. She said apologetically, "I'm afraid that it would be extremely difficult to gather all of them. After all, these medicinal ingredients are really too rare. If they were put on the market, almost each of them would be able to be sold for a high price of at least two hundred thousand gold coins. Moreover, that's only if the ingredients are being sold, currently, I don't think anyone is selling them..."

When Ya Fei said these words, Hai Bo Dong immediately became gloomy while Xiao Yan by the side sighed disappointedly on the surface. In his heart, he rejoiced. If they were able to gather all the medicinal ingredients here, it would become a tragedy for him.

"It would be somewhat difficult to gather all of them. However, I think that it should not be a problem gathering half of the medicinal ingredients on it." Ya Fei voiced her thoughts.

"Half is also good. It is at least better than having nothing." Xiao Yan nodded and sighed.

Hearing this, a saucy smile suddenly surfaced on Ya Fei's pretty face. She smiled and said, "According to our record, our Primer Auction House should be able to take out four

kinds of medicinal ingredients listed on this paper. The price of each of them is at least over two hundred thousand gold coins. I'm afraid that the total sum required for these four medicinal ingredients would be around a million gold coins. Xiao Yan di-di... are you able to hand over the money?"

"Uh..." Xiao Yan blinked his eyes and shook his head. "It seems that I cannot."

Once these words of Xiao Yan was said, the smile on Ya Fei's pretty face grew even greater. Her long fingers were interlocked with one another and said in a somewhat regretful voice, "Xiao Yan di-di, now we are no longer at Wu Tan City. Here, even if elder sister is willing to help you, I don't possess the authority to do so. Moreover, such a huge sum is already far beyond jurisdiction of what I manage."

Xiao Yan rubbed the side of his face and said: "Then what should I do?"

"Ah, although one million gold coins is not a small sum, elder sister has great confidence in you. Coincidentally, our Primer clan is recruiting an alchemist during this period. If Xiao Yan di-di is interested, you can use this to settle the bill. A tier two medicinal pill could also be sold for quite a good price. I think, with Xiao Yan di-di's ability, it should be easy for you to settle these bills..." Ya Fei's lotus blossom pretty eyes were curved into a shallow angle, enchanting people like a fox spirit.

TL: Fox spirit is used in chinese folklore to depict a seductress / a lady who bewitches a man

Chapter 277: Stopped

"Uh... selling myself?"

Hearing this, Xiao Yan was momentarily at a loss. Immediately, he laughed bitterly and shook his head. He turned it around, faced Hai Bo Dong and waved his hand, "You settle it yourself. I am only responsible for refining the medicinal pill. The matter of medicinal ingredients ought to be something that you should worry about."

Seeing the situation, Hai Bo Dong helplessly shook his head. He stood up and drew out an extremely exquisite purple-gold card from his storage ring. After which, he randomly threw it on the table and said, "Little Girl, go and quickly gather the medicinal ingredients for me. You are actually thinking of keeping him here with this one million of yours? That is really looking down on his value."

Ya Fei was stunned as she stared at the purple-gold card that had seven silver colored lines on its surface. Astonishment flashed across Ya Fei's face. Having frequently come into contact with countless strong people, she was naturally extremely clear that this kind of purple-gold card was something that only those who at least had the strength of a Dou Wang had the qualification to use. Was it possible that this seemingly humble looking old man was actually a Dou Wang?

The smile on her pretty face was slowly withdrawn. Her eyes held an extremely complex look as she turned to Xiao Yan, who was seated on a chair and was picking at his fingernail in boredom. This little fellow had been muddling along quite well during these three years. He was actually able to interact with such a strong person. It should be known that a Dou Wang class person was a VIP that no one would dare to slight or neglect even if he came to the strong Primer clan.

Ya Fei carefully picked up the purple-gold card as her finger slowly rubbed over it. Its special texture caused her to swiftly discern that it was real. Immediately, she gently clapped her hands and a lovely, pretty looking female servant quickly walked in from outside the door.

“Go and properly pack these four medicinal ingredients and bring them over as fast as possible once you are done. Hurry.” Ya Fei handed a piece of paper to the female servant as she ordered solemnly.

“Yes.” The female servant respectfully responded before striding out of the room.

“Old sir, please wait for a moment. The medicinal ingredients will immediately be brought over.” After seeing the female servant leave, Ya Fei respectfully told Hai Bo Dong.

Hai Bo Dong nodded his head slightly before returning to sit on his chair. He lifted his teacup, but did not speak as he continued to wait there in silence.

Having suddenly found out that this humble looking old man actually possessed such a powerful identity, Ya Fei no longer dared to tease Xiao Yan, whom the old man had quite a significant relationship with. She sat quietly on the chair. Occasionally, her somewhat strange gaze would drift toward the bored young man.

Following the silence of the three of them, the atmosphere in the room gradually became depressing. Xiao Yan finally frowned slightly as the time elapsed. He was just about to open his mouth to speak when a somewhat flustered female servant hurriedly walked in from the door and was first to break the depressing atmosphere.

“Where are the medicinal ingredients?” Hearing the anxious footsteps, Ya Fei raised her head. When she saw the empty handed female servant, her eyebrows were knit slightly together as she asked in a deep voice.

“Ya Fei xiao-jie, the medicinal ingredients... the medicinal ingredients were forcefully taken away by Elder Lei Ou. He said that these medicinal ingredients had already been reserved by someone and cannot be sold to another person.” The face of the female servant had some panic as she timidly said.

TL: xiao-jie - means the young lady / miss. In this case, it is use respectfully as the young lady of a clan.

“Bang!” As her face suddenly became gloomy, Ya Fei’s hand heavily smashed onto the table surface. She clenched her silver teeth and said, “This old fellow. These medicinal ingredients had been sitting in the warehouse for at least a few months. Why have I not heard that someone has reserved them?”

“What happened?” Seeing the sudden turn of events, Xiao Yan frowned and softly asked.

As Ya Fei slowly inhaled a breath of air, her voluminous round chest slightly rose and fell. Her hands gently rubbed her temple while she said with a bitter smile, “That Old Fellow Lei Ou is the grandfather of Lei Lei whom you had beat up and made vomited blood earlier. He is also an elder in the Primer clan and has quite some power.”

“Is he using his authority to avenge his personal feud?” Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes and said with a faint smile.

Beside him, Hai Bo Dong, who was slowly sipping his tea, twitched his white eyebrows. He did not speak but the tea within the teacup held in both his hands had solidified into ice by the shrouded by cold air in the blink of an eye.

“Ah, that old fellow. This time around he really went overboard. He actually did something like that.” Ya Fei stood up. Her pretty face was slightly dark and gloomy as she said addressed the female servant at the side, “Lead the way. I will personally go and reason with him.”

Hearing this, the female servant could only humbly obey and nodded her head. She was just about to turn around when an old cold snort was transmitted into the room, “Find me to reason with? Hmm. alright. I also want to see just who in here actually dared to injure my grandson.”

When Ya Fei heard this cold snort, the iciness on her pretty face became denser. Her hands were pressed on the table surface as she coldly eyed the few people swarming into the room from the door. Leading the group was an old man dressed in a magnificent robe with a somewhat overcast face. Following behind him was the pale-faced young man and a few guards. At this moment, the young man was using a pernicious gaze to viciously stare at Xiao Yan who was seated on a chair.

“Elder Lei Ou. What is the meaning of your action? Although you are an elder in the clan, when did you have the right to interfere with the matters of the auction house? Moreover, you actually dare to block the medicinal ingredients that a customer has ordered. Are you trying to cause our Primer Auction House to lose its reputation?” Ya Fei’s pretty face was filled with coldness as she angrily glared at the old man. She violently put a huge hat on him.

TL: wearing a huge hat - means pinning a big offence onto a person

Under this heavy big hat that caused people to have difficulty breathing, the face of the old man called Lei Ou could not help but change slightly. Immediately, however, he laughed coldly, "Hei, what great official presence. Ya Fei, don't think that you are now a real elder. When you manage to remove the 'acting' from the Acting Supervising Elder, you can come and talk to me like this."

"But I think that you may not have such an opportunity. As the Acting Supervising Elder for the Primer Auction House, you actually privately brought outsiders into our clan's important areas without authorization and even injured a fellow clan member. When the next House of Elder's meeting begins, I will seriously demand the other elders to remove your position for these offences."

After entering the room, Lei Ou's dark and vicious gaze swept across Xiao Yan and Hai Bo Dong. The young Xiao Yan did not cause him to pay much attention. Only the tier two alchemist badge on his chest resulted in his heart feeling a momentary surprise. However, it was merely a surprise. With his status, he had interacted with far too many tier two alchemists. Therefore, most of his line of sight was focused on the expressionless Hai Bo Dong. However, with his discerning ability, he could naturally not see through Hai Bo Dong's foundation... Immediately, the ignorance in his heart let himself become fearless.

If the other party was of the Dou Ling or a Dou Wang class, he should have been able to detect some energy fluctuations. Currently, however, Lei Ou sensed that Hai Bo Dong's entire body did not have the slightest trace of energy flow. There were only two possibilities for this. One was that the other party was someone who surpassed a Dou Wang, a Dou Huang. The other was that the other party's strength was so weak that it caused people to have difficulty sensing the Dou Qi present in his body.

Although Lei Ou did not have the qualifications to get to know all the Dou Huangs in Jia Ma Empire, he still got the opportunity to see all of them. Unfortunately, those few Dou Huang were not the Hai Bo Dong in front of him. Then, the only explanation remaining was the second one...

"Elder Lei Ou, perhaps you have forgotten some of the latent rules of the auction house. Some of the big clients do have the qualification to walk into this place. As for the matter regarding Lei Lei, it was entirely his own fault. One cannot blame others for acting to teach him a lesson." Ya Fei coldly said.

"A razor tongue girl. Big client? Hei, alright. You come and tell me just what is the identity of these two people and let me judge just how big they actually are. Have they reached the qualification like you have said?" Lei Ou pressed his lips together and replied darkly. His connections were quite good within the Jia Ma Sacred City. He knew some of the somewhat large strengths in the city as well as quite a few of those strengths which were overlords of other dominating cities. However, he had never seen Xiao Yan or Hai Bo Dong before.

Hearing Lei Ou's words, Ya Fei was a little sluggish. She knew Xiao Yan's identity, but Xiao clan was far from being able to cause Lei Ou, who was famous in the clan for being arrogant and domineering, to fear. As for the other Hai Bo Dong, she did not have the slightest clue of his background.

Seeing the speechless Ya Fei, Lei Ou's face appeared very pleased. He said darkly, "Looks like niece isn't very clear about the identity of the other party either. You actually dare to bring these strangers into our clan's important grounds. Looks like you are really unsuitable to take this position."

Being forced by Lei Ou in this manner, Ya Fei's face immediately became somewhat livid. She clenched her silver teeth and said, "I shall not argue with you about this. Those medicinal ingredients were first bought by them. They have already paid for it but you stopped the goods on their way. Once this matter spreads and hurts the reputation of the Primer Auction house, I want to see how you will give the First Elder an explanation!"

Once the two words 'First Elder' entered his ears, Lei Ou's expression clearly changed. This name obviously had a deterrent effect on him. However, when he tilted his head to glance at his precious grandson's pale-white face, a fury surged. He coldly smiled and said, "Those medicinal ingredients had already been reserved by someone. It is just that I don't want the case where we cannot take the thing out to account to him in the future when he comes and collects them."

"You... you, bullsh*t!" Ya Fei's face was vivid. Faced with his irrational argument, Ya Fei's hand slammed onto the table's surface. She was actually angered until she directly used vulgarities.

"If there was someone who had reserved such a big bill, how could I not know? Elder Lei Ou, this method of doing things really isn't fitting of your position as an elder!" Ya Fei angrily said, "I will definitely personally report this matter to the First Elder!"

As she spoke, Ya Fei stood up furiously. Eyeing her action, Xiao Yan, who had been maintaining silence finally let out a slow sigh. He stood up, walked to the table side and pulled Ya Fei. After which, he pressed her on the chair, patted her head and said with a smile, "It is clear that these matter cannot be settled through reasoning. Let me take over..."

"Don't try anything funny. That old fellow is a Dou Ling. Regardless of how abnormal you are, you definitely cannot beat him." Xiao Yan's intimate actions caused Ya Fei's pretty face to become slightly red. She struggled slightly for a moment, but she did not get the slightest response. Staring at the smiling delicate and handsome face, she said somewhat hurriedly.

“Indeed, I will not do anything...” Xiao Yan smiled, turned around and looked at Hai Bo Dong in the chair. He said blandly, “Old Hai, Ya Fei is in this state because of your matter. Don’t just sit there and watch the show. Do what you think is necessary...”

Chapter 278: Cheap Bastard

Hearing the words of Xiao Yan, Ya Fei behind him also ceased her struggling. Her gaze stared at the old man who had been playing with his teacup. Recalling the purple-gold card from earlier, she slowly calmed down.

On the opposite side, Lei Ou also shifted his gaze toward Hai Bo Dong after Xiao Yan spoke. Seeing Hai Bo Dong’s indifferent expression, Lei Ou’s eyes shrunk. His head felt slightly uneasy as he asked in a soft and low voice, “You are?”

Hai Bo Dong slowly shook his head before looking up. His gaze was as indifferent as a ten thousand year ice glacier as he randomly glanced over Lei Bo. Immediately, he lowered his head to watch the teacup which had also been frozen over. After a brief silence, he said, “Primer Tengshan. That piece of trash is still alive, right?”

The calm and indifferent voice was undoubtedly like thunder, violent and abrupt, making it’s presence known next to the ears of those in the room excluding Xiao Yan and Ya Fei; shaking them until they became as dull as a wooden pillar.

“Oh god! He... he actually speaks of the First Elder in such a manner? The First Elder is one of the Ten Strong in the Jia Ma Empire. Xiao Yan di-di, what exactly is the identity of this Old Sir?” Opening her small mouth slightly, Ya Fei foolishly stared at Hai Bo Dong, who was seated in a chair. The First Elder who was viewed like a god in the Primer clan had actually become a piece of trash by his mouth... if these words were to be spread to the rest of the Primer clan, it would likely cause a fury.

On the opposite side, Lei Ou and Lei Lei beside him were similarly stunned by these words of Hai Bo Dong. The corner of their mouths twitched slightly. Clearly, the impact these words had on them were far too great.

“Cluck...” After being dull for a long while, Lei Ou finally began to gradually recover. He involuntarily swallowed his saliva. His eyes contained surprise and bewilderment as he stared at Hai Bo Dong. The tone he used to speak was clearly more polite, “You...”

“You don’t have the right to address me like that.” Hai Bo Dong gently blew at the teacup which had turned into ice as he said blandly without even lifting his eyes.

These extremely harsh words caused Lei Ou to be at a momentary loss. A lividness immediately surfaced on his old face. In the many years since he had become an elder, he had not had someone speak to him in such a manner.

“In ten minutes, those medicinal ingredients that the girl had ordered earlier must appear in front of me. Otherwise, I don’t mind having the Primer clan lose an elder.” Hai Bo Dong ignored the livid faced Lei Ou. His tone was still as indifferent as it was at the beginning. At the same time, he did not leave any face for the other party.

“You...your tone is far too arrogant! Do you know who my grandfather is?”

Seeing Lei Ou being rebuked in such a manner, a fury swarmed onto the pale-white face of Lei Lei beside him, who had never seen anyone dare to speak in such a manner to his grandfather. His anger had also suppressed the shock created by Hai Bo Dong a moment ago, and he could not help but neer coldly.

Quickly after Lei Lei’s words fell, a cold smile appeared on Xiao Yan’s face. He softly said, “Reckless fellow...”

The teacup that was swaying slightly in Hai Bo Dong’s hand slowly stopped. He lifted his head and shot his icy cold gaze at Lei Lei until the latter’s face turned completely white. Being observed by everyone, Lei Lei was intending to stiffen his neck and speak again when he abruptly realized that Hai Bo Dong’s body moved slightly.

“Be careful!”

The moment that Hai Bo Dong’s body moved, Lei Ou’s eyes suddenly shrunk. His body moved horizontally and swiftly stopped in front of Lei Lei. After which, the Dou Qi in his body surged wildly before breaking free of his body and covering him.

When Lei Ou’s Dou Qi was summoned out, a white figure appeared to have teleported and appeared in front of him. That terrifying speed caused the former’s eyes to shrink.

The human figure stood still and a floating palm that carried an icy cold bone chilling force carelessly patted Lei Ou on the chest where his Dou Qi was amassing.

“Glug!”

It may have appeared like a seemingly careless pat, but it caused Lei Ou’s expression to instantly become pale. A mouthful of fresh blood was wildly vomited. Immediately, the blood was agglomerated into a blood red icicle in midair and landed on the ground with a clear sound.

The ferocious force caused Lei Ou’s body to be shot backward. Instantly, he and Lei Lei heavily smashed into the wall. In seconds, the two of them were emitting waves of painful moans.

The guards behind Lei Ou were stunned as they eyed Lei Ou who had been seriously injured with only one strike. Their hands which were holding onto their weapons trembled in fear. They actually forgotten their duty to protect their master.

“Grandpa! Are you alright?” Due to being protected by Lei Ou, Lei Lei did not receive very serious injuries. He climbed up with great difficulty. When he saw that Lei Ou’s expression was even paler than his, he hurriedly called out.

“Dou... Dou Huang?” The cold Qi in his body caused Lei Ou’s hair to actually be covered in thin frost layers. His mouth trembled as he suddenly stared at Hai Bo Dong and said with shock. A strong person who was able to cause Lei Ou serious injury without him being able to see the former’s shadow. Lei Ou’s heart clearly knew that only a Dou Huang was able to do such a thing.

Hearing these few words, Lei Lei’s body suddenly trembled intensely. A terror appeared on his face as he watched Hai Bo Dong. He did not expect that this humble looking old man would actually be a Dou Huang.

“The ten minutes have already begun. I will definitely not take back the words that I have said. Ten minutes later, the medicinal ingredients must appear in front of me. Otherwise, even if Primer Tengshan appeared, you will die today!” Hai Bo Dong glanced at the two of them as he indifferently and slowly said.

“Quick, quickly. Quickly go and bring the medicinal ingredients.” Hearing those words, a terror flashed across Lei Ou’s face. He hurriedly shouted angrily at Lei Lei by his side.

“Yes, yes...” The equally extremely frightened Lei Lei hurriedly stood up, crawling and stumbling out of the room.

Watching Lei Ou who had become extremely obedient in the blink of an eye, Ya Fei smiled bitterly and shook her head. This old fellow was really a... cheap bastard...

“Ah, Dou Huang... god. This Xiao Yan is actually acquainted with such an extremely strong person. No wonder he has the courage to come to the capital...” Ya Fei eyed the well built back in front of her. She increasingly felt that this fellow was more and more difficult to see through.

Standing up from her seat, Ya Fei respectfully watched Hai Bo Dong as she timidly asked, “Is Old Sir acquainted with our First Elder?”

“That useless fellow still hasn’t died?” Hai Bo Dong slowly returned to his seat and once again spoke a bold sentence that caused Lei Ou’s body, which was lying on the ground, to twitch.

This bold words of Hai Bo Dong similarly caused Ya Fei to be a little embarrassed. She softly said, “All is well with the First Elder. May I ask Old Sir’s name?”

“When you see that useless fellow, just tell him that I, Hai Bo Dong, haven’t died. He will naturally know.” Hai Bo Dong said faintly.

“Yes.” Hearing those words, Ya Fei could only respectfully respond. Her hands crossed each other, appearing to be at a loss. The corner of her eyes suddenly drifted to the purple-gold card on the table and hurriedly picked it up, intending to return it to him. According to the rules, a Dou Huang could enjoy such a lavish treatment.

“You don’t need to return it. He won’t take it.” Seeing Ya Fei’s action, Xiao Yan smiled and turned his gaze toward Hai Bo Dong and asked, “Am I right, Old Hai?”

“You, this fellow. This little girl isn’t even your lover. Do you need to help her save this bit of money?” Hai Bo Dong skimmed his lips and helplessly said.

When Hai Bo Dong’s words left his mouth, Ya Fei’s pretty face became slightly red. She held the purple-gold card and hesitated for a moment before calling over a female servant and ordering her to take out some of the money in it. However, before the female servant left, she instructed her to cut the price by half.

“Hei, little girl really knows how to conduct herself...” Although Ya Fei’s voice was very soft, it still reached Hai Bo Dong’s ears. At that moment, he smiled and nodded, clearly having a good impression because of this action of hers.

Xiao Yan smiled, turned around and stared at Ya Fei, who had an exquisite, pretty face. He suddenly asked, “That’s right, can you help me check if there is anything in the auction house which can recover Spiritual Strength?”

“Recover Spiritual Strength?” Hearing this Ya Fei was momentarily at a loss. Immediately, she frowned and said, “Those things are definitely unique things.... I will search for you.” As she said that, she turned around and went to a bookshelf. After she searched for a moment, she finally hugged a thick book and walked out. She carefully searched through it before shaking her head and said apologetically, “I’m sorry. The things that can help recover Spiritual Strength are really far too rare. I have searched the records of the auction house for the past year and it seems we didn’t collect any treasures of that kind.”

Disappointment flashed across his face as Xiao Yan smiled bitterly and nodded. His spirit was somewhat dispirited as he returned to his seat.

Seeing Xiao Yan’s disappointed manner, Ya Fei helplessly shook her head, but did not have the ability to help even though she wanted to.

Time slowly flowed by. Just as the ten minutes were about to pass, Lei Lei’s panicked shadow finally rushed in from the door. He stumbled and scrambled before he carefully placed a few jade boxes on the table and said in a trembling voice, “Sir, the medicinal ingredients that you need are all placed here. None of them are even slightly damaged...”

Seeing the jade boxes, a joy appeared on Hai Bo Dong's face. He carefully opened them and smiled as he handed them over to Xiao Yan and said anxiously, "Check them and see if they are the right medicinal ingredients."

Xiao Yan received the jade box and carefully observed them. After which, he nodded under the anxious and alarmed gazes of Lei Ou and Lei Lei. "Yes, They're fine. The medicinal ingredients are preserved quite well and their ages are sufficient."

"That's good..." Hearing Xiao Yan confirmation, Hai Bo Dong let out a long sigh. He turned around and spoke coldly toward Lei Ou, "Get lost. And... this girl is extremely pleasing to my eye. Go back and tell Primer Tengshan that the first word of the 'Acting Supervising Elder' can be dropped..."

Hearing this, the corner of of Lei Ou's mouth convulsed. He hurriedly nodded and with the support of Lei Lei, left in a humiliated state.

"Since we managed to obtain the things, shall we leave?" After storing the jade box properly, Hai Bo Dong said with a smile.

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. He was about to bid Ya Fei goodbye when a female servant strode into the room and said respectfully to Ya Fei, "Ya Fei xiao-jie, Nalan xiao-jie wishes to see you regarding something..."

"Nalan? Nalan Yanran?" These two words, which were pretty much forbidden words in Xiao Yan's heart, caused him to be briefly at a loss. Quickly following that, his expression became instantly dark.

Chapter 279: Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva

Hearing the notification of the female servant, Ya Fei became slightly blank. She immediately turned her head to see Xiao Yan's expression which had instantly become gloomy. Helplessly shaking her head, she softly inquired, "Nalan Yanran?"

"Yes." The female servant respectfully replied.

"Why is she looking for me?" Ya Fei knit her eyebrows together slightly and mumbled softly. She sighed and eyed Xiao Yan, apologizing, "I'm sorry..."

"Go. This is your job. It's not like I will blame you." Xiao Yan smiled. Some of the darkness on his face disappeared as he waved his hand and said.

"You may not want to meet her now, so wait here for a while. After I ask for the reason for her to come, I will see the both of you out." Ya Fei pretty eyes swept across Xiao Yan and the quiet, indifferent Hai Bo Dong and said in a probing manner.

"It's just as well..." After musing for a moment, Xiao Yan nodded his head slightly. The current him indeed did not want to meet that woman so early. Therefore, he did not reject Ya Fei's suggestion at that moment.

Seeing that Xiao Yan had agreed, Ya Fei sighed in relief. Passing by the female servant's side, Ya Fei told her to look after the both of them properly before quickly striding out of the room.

"Do you have some grudge with that Nalan Yanran?" Eyeing the back that had disappeared behind the door, Hai Bo Dong held the teacup which had turned into ice and asked in a somewhat astonished voice.

"Yes." Xiao Yan nodded his head and slowly sat on the chair. His expression was slightly ugly.

"Don't tell me that you going to the Misty Cloud Sect has something to do with her?" As he glanced at Xiao Yan, Hai Bo Dong became startled and he immediately asked in a stunned manner.

This time around, Xiao Yan did not reply and simply sipped his tea. His narrowed eyes contained a faint cold glint.

Eyeing Xiao Yan's manner, Hai Bo Dong knew the answer and did not continue his inquiry. He slowly shook his head. It seemed like he somewhat understood Xiao Yan's intent on heading up to the Misty Cloud Sect. However, he was still somewhat confused as to what that Nalan Yanran lady had done to Xiao Yan. She actually managed to cause this person with extraordinary mental strength to even be willing to form an undesirable relationship with a huge being like the Misty Cloud Sect. It was clear that being in a bad relationship with the Misty Cloud Sect within the Jia Ma Empire was a very foolish thing.

"Oh, that's right. Why are you finding things that can recover Spiritual Strength? Has your Spirit been hurt?" Hai Bo Dong did not continue to get entangled over the matter. Instead, Hai Bo Dong suddenly recalled the thing that Xiao Yan needed earlier and immediately asked doubtfully.

Xiao Yan's eyebrow twitched gently without being noticed. He slowly sip his tea while his heart was swiftly moving. A moment later, he calmly said, "The residual effects caused by that 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' the last time..."

"Oh, that thing is really too terrifying. It is only reasonable that it had resulted in some residual effects." Hai Bo Dong did not have the slightest doubt after hearing Xiao Yan's words. After all, that 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame's' strength was really somewhat terrifying. His gaze swept over Xiao Yan's body before he frowned and said, "Is it serious?"

Doing his best to maintain his usual heartbeat, Xiao Yan glanced at Hai Bo Dong and said, "It is not very serious, but it is also not a usual injury. Therefore, I need to search for some unique things that can recover spiritual strength which will enable me to quickly recover."

Hearing this somewhat vague reply from Xiao Yan, Hai Bo Dong pressed his eyebrows together. He tilted his head and eyed the delicate and handsome face where one could not see any emotion. His lips squirmed a little, but he did not say any words. Instead, he nodded slightly, lowered his head and stared at the teacup, becoming silent.

Borrowing the reflection from the water surface of the teacup, Xiao Yan could clearly see Hai Bo Dong's reaction. His hand that was tightly holding the teacup relaxed a little and he slowly sipped the tea. He wet the somewhat dry throat as he let out a long breath in his heart.

Following the two of them becoming silent, the atmosphere in the room became quiet. The female servant that was waiting in one corner was jittery and did not dare to make any noise or interrupt them. She was also extremely careful even when changing tea for the two of them, not daring to create the slightest noise.

The quiet atmosphere persisted for nearly half an hour when a hurried and clear 'click-clack' noise sounded from the door. Immediately, Ya Fei's quiet and elegant body appeared within the sight of the two of them.

"Has she left?" Xiao Yan slowly put down the teacup in his hand and carelessly asked.

"Yes." As she walked into the room, Ya Fei respectfully nodded at Hai Bo Dong, who was holding his teacup. She immediately turned her gaze to Xiao Yan while her long fingers gently tapped on the table. A moment later, she finally said with a smile to Xiao Yan doubtful gaze, "Xiao Yan di-di, do you really need those natural treasures?"

"Yes, I quite need it." Xiao Yan's heart jumped slightly as he nodded. His gaze stared intently at Ya Fei and he softly asked, "Does the auction house have it? As long as you are able to take it out, I can give you a satisfactory price."

"The unique things that can recover Spiritual Strength are extremely rare. Even with the huge flow of goods in our Primer Auction House, we have hardly collected those kind of items." Ya Fei shook her head and helplessly said.

"Then you mean..." Xiao Yan frowned slightly and said.

"Our Primer Auction House indeed does not have those unique items that can recover Spiritual Strength. However, according to what I know, a certain clan in the Jia Ma Sacred City does have a unique plant that is named 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva'. The roots of this kind of plant can be refined into a kind of extremely mysterious

liquid substance. This kind of substance is the best ingredient for recovering Spiritual Strength.” Ya Fei smiled bitterly as she replied.

“Oh? Really?” Hearing this, a joy instantly swarmed onto Xiao Yan’s face. He hurriedly asked, “Which clan?”

A bitter smile surfaced on Ya Fei’s pretty face. Her muttering manner appeared somewhat hesitating.

Xiao Yan doubtfully watched this expression of Ya Fei. He was at a loss before he immediately recalled something. At that moment, his expression gradually became gloomy as he said, “Don’t tell me it is the Nalan clan?”

“Yes, it is indeed them.” Ya Fei helplessly nodded.

“That kind of treasure is something that anyone would properly admire and hide. Even without considering the animosity I have for them, do you think that the Nalan clan would sell that ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’ to me?” Xiao Yan rubbed his forehead and said softly, “Do you want me to go and steal it. If I really have no choice...”

“Who wants you to go and steal? The Nalan clan is one of the three big clans that is equally as famous as our Primer clan. Moreover, a number of the people of the Nalan clan are important people in the empire’s military. If one were to talk about the degree of defensive fortification that they have, it would definitely not be weaker than our Primer clan... Although you have the help of Old Mister Hai Bo Dong, attempting to successfully obtain the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’ from the heavy defenses of the Nalan clan would not be an easy task.” Ya Fei looked at Xiao Yan with mock disdain as she said in an annoyed voice, “If you are not careful, and fight to death with them, you may end up destroying the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’, wouldn’t that have wasted your effort?”

“If I can’t rob and I can’t use normal business transaction, yet I want that ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’. What should I do?” Xiao Yan frowned slightly and said.

“The old grandfather of the Nalan clan had once fought with an incomparably poisonous rank five Magic Beast, ‘Searing Iron Poison Weed’, a few years ago. Although he finally managed to kill it, he was unlucky to have the latter inject a poison that caused people to tremble in fear, the famed ‘Searing Poison’, into his body... Since you are well versed in refining medicine, I think that you should know just how potent this kind of poison is. There have been records of the ‘Searing Iron Poison Weed’ leaping over its class and poisoning a rank six Magic Beast to death. If it were not for the fact that its numbers are so few that they’re almost neglectable, I’m afraid that there would be many strong people in the continent who would change their expression in when talking about such a poison...” Ya Fei smiled and she suddenly began talking about things that had nothing to do with the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’.

“That thing is indeed very poisonous... but this does not seem to have much relationship with the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’, does it?” Hearing the name ‘Searing Iron Poison Weed’, Xiao Yan’s face changed slightly and he immediately shook his head and said.

“Can you hear all that I have to say?” Throwing Xiao Yan another look of mock disdain, Ya Fei continued, “During these last few years, Grandfather Nalan relied on his strong Dou Qi to suppress the poison. However, as he becomes older, the backlash from the poison also become increasingly strong. Half a month ago, the ‘Searing Poison’ that was hidden in his body completely erupted. Under this kind of eruption, Grandfather Nalan, whose strength is at the Dou Wang class, completely collapsed. Now, the entire Nalan clan is in a total mess as they go everywhere to find an alchemist to save him.”

“Finding an alchemist? With Nalan Yanran’s relationships, shouldn’t she be able to hire Gu He? With his refining ability, what kind of poison can he not cure?” Xiao Yan said faintly.

“She hired him but even Gu He does not have the ability to remove the ‘Searing Poison’. Like it’s name suggests, that kind of poison hides deep within the bones and even the bone marrow. All medicinal pills would have difficulty completely removing it.” Ya Fei shook her head and laughed bitterly.

“Even Gu He doesn’t have a solution?” Hearing this, Xiao Yan immediately said with shock.

“Yes.” Ya Fei nodded her head and voiced her thought, “Although Gu He did not remove the poison, he had spoken about a method that can work. That is to control a flame, place it into Grandfather Nalan’s body and use the high temperature to expel the ‘Searing Poison’ in it. Unfortunately... there is a very important pre-condition for this. The flame must be a ‘Heavenly Flame’...”

“Therefore, the Nalan clan is currently spending a large amount of money to engage those alchemists who possess ‘Heavenly Flame’. Unfortunately, they did not gain anything; they have even named a great price that even our Primer clan covets. That’s right... within that great price, there is the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’.” Ya Fei waved her hand.

“Whoever is able to cure Grandfather Nalan will be able to obtain that ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’. Recently, there have been many alchemists who have gone to try. Unfortunately, all of them failed without exception.”

“A moment ago, the reason Nalan Yanran came to find me was to ask us, the Primer Auction House, to help them advertise and see if we could find an alchemist who possesses a ‘Heavenly Flame’.”

“Perhaps you can go and try. After all, that thing that happened back then does not have much relation to Grandfather Nalan. After it happened, he even furiously chased Nalan Yanran out of the house a few times. Although, his actions were not permanent...” Ya Fei watched Xiao Yan and said.

Hearing this, Xiao Yan frowned intently. His finger gently tapped the table as he remained quiet...

Chapter 280: Xun Er

Eyeing Xiao Yan, who appeared to be in deep thought as he slowly tapped on the surface of the table, Ya Fei became somewhat nervous. Grandfather Nalan, as the person in charge of the Nalan clan, had built up quite a good relationship with the Primer clan during these years that he was in power. If he were to fall, then the collaboration arrangements between the Nalan clan and the Primer clan might descend into a period of stagnation. Such losses would be quite significant.

Of course, Ya Fei naturally did not expect that Xiao Yan would be able to expel the poison in Grandfather Nalan’s body with his strength. Although after his training, Xiao Yan was currently much stronger than before, Ya Fei still did not think that Xiao Yan would be able to possess a ‘Heavenly Flame’, which was nearly a legendary thing.

The main reason for her to care so much about Xiao Yan’s response was because she wanted to engage the mysterious teacher hiding behind Xiao Yan to act. After witnessing a small bit of the terrifying strength that the latter had revealed back at Wu Tan City, Ya Fei could sense that he was mysterious and unfathomable. Under such a situation, if he were willing to act, the life of Grandfather Nalan, which was hanging by a thread, may be truly pulled back...

“Although I have never tried it, just hearing the method that Gu He described, I think that this should be an extremely risky procedure, no? Inserting the ‘Heavenly Flame’ into another person’s body. As long as the the person releasing the flame had the slightest killing intent or even negligence, Grandfather Nalan might in an instant, be incinerated into a pile of ashes from within... Even though it is like that, you are still suggesting that I go and try? You should know that I am uncertain if I am able to control my emotions properly in a situation when Nalan Yanran is present.” After being silent for a long while, Xiao Yan finally spoke slowly.

Ya Fei smiled bitterly, nodded and said, “This is indeed a very dangerous thing. However, the Nalan clan also has no choice. If they don’t even dare to take this risk, then Grandfather Nalan might really have no hope.

Do you want to go and try?”

As she watched Xiao Yan, some joy appeared in Ya Fei’s eyes. As long as Xiao Yan agreed, it was likely that the mysterious teacher hiding behind him would at least

secretly give some pointers even if he did not personally act to save Grandfather Nalan. If that were the case, the chances of curing Grandfather Nalan would be raised by quite a lot.

“I need to get ahold of that ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’. This is a must!”

Xiao Yan pressed his lips together. A moment later, he frowned slightly and said in a soft voice, “Do you have those special tools that can help me change my appearance? You should know of my grudge with the Nalan clan. If they recognize my identity, I’m afraid that they would definitely not let me perform such an extremely dangerous poison expelling procedure on Grandfather Nalan... Ah. How troublesome.”

Seeing the frowning Xiao Yan who appeared somewhat impatient, Ya Fei swiftly thought for a moment before nodding her head. She said with a smile, “The special items required to modify one’s expression may be extremely rare but our auction house does have one remaining...” As she said that, she waved over a female servant and whispered into her ear.

Hearing Yan Fei’s order, the female servant respectfully nodded her head and swiftly exited. A few minutes later, she held an exquisite wooden box and entered with hurried footsteps. She then placed it onto the table’s surface.

Xiao Yan received the exquisite wooden box and slowly opened it. Immediately, it revealed a thin mask that looked like human skin. With some curiosity in his heart, Xiao Yan’s finger carefully touched it and placed it gently onto his palm. The spot where it entered his hand was completely cold. It as thin as a cicada’s wings, as though it did not exist.

“This is made using the ice silk that was taken from an ‘Ice Mountain Silkworm’. After being carved by a high-grade craftsman, an outline of the shape of a human face has been formed. As long as you cover your face with it, it should be able to hide your facial features.

Ya Fei smiled and said, “This ice silk mask can be said to be a high-grade item in our Primer Auction House. If we were to take it out and sell it, it would have a price of at least three hundred thousand gold coins. This time around, I will give it to you for free... You don’t need to hurry to reject me. If you can really cure Grandfather Nalan, the benefits that our Primer Auction House would get would far exceed this three hundred thousand gold coins. Consider this our hidden investment.”

Hearing this, Xiao Yan mused for a moment before nodding slightly. He did not open his mouth to reject. Raising his head, his hand pulled open the ice silk dough and gently pasted it to his face. Immediately, an icy cold feeling slowly seeped through his skin and entered his body. Xiao Yan could even vaguely sense that even his features began to wiggle at this moment.

Standing at one side, Ya Fei eyed the face that was gradually becoming ordinary. She pursed his lips up and smiled gently, taking out a crystal mirror. Putting it front of Xiao Yan, she smiled and said, "The effect is quite good, no?"

Opening his eyes, Xiao Yan eyed his ordinary face which was totally different from what it was in the past. He was momentarily at a loss. Immediately, he nodded his head with satisfaction while carrying some curiosity.

"Although strong people rely on the other party's Qi to identify each other, you have seldom come into contact with the Nalan clan. Back then, Nalan Yanran left in a rush. Three years later, it would not be possible for her to identify your Qi... Therefore, with this ice silk mask, as long as you are not scrutinised in extreme detail, it would be difficult to discover your identity." Ya Fei said with a smile.

Xiao Yan nodded his head. His palm slowly fondled the face that was covered by the ice silk mask. A long while later, he lazily said, "Then, I shall go and try. If I am able to help him expel his poison, I will do my best. Although I have already said, this is something extremely dangerous. If at any time my emotions are not smooth and if my hand were to tremble, I will not take responsibility should I turn the old fellow into ashes."

Hearing the last sentence, Ya Fei helplessly shook her head. She said, "I will help write a recommendation letter for you. When you go to the Nalan clan later, having the letter should help reduce some strict checks."

"Yes, I will trouble you then." Xiao Yan smiled and nodded.

Ya Fei turned around and took out an exquisitely made piece of paper. Her hand supported the ink pen as she bent slightly. Her body was tightly curled into an attractive curve as her pretty face concentrated on seriously and slowly writing on the paper. A moment later, she sighed gently and folded this recommendation letter properly before handing it to Xiao Yan. She smiled and said, "Xiao Yan di-di. Don't cause jie-jie to lose face. This is the first time that I have recommended someone."

"Hopefully." Xiao Yan was noncommittal as he smiled. He received the recommendation letter and said smiling to Ya Fei, "I've troubled you. Just leave the remaining matters to me."

"Yes, there are many eyes in the auction house. In order to keep your identity a secret, I will not personally see you off. If you need any help, you are free to come and find me at the Primer Auction House. I will do my best to help you." Ya Fei smiled and said.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He no longer hesitated as he waved his hand at Hai Bo Dong by the side. After which, he lead the way and walked to the door.

"Little girl. If Primer Tengshan, that useless fellow, asks about me, tell him that once I have the time, I will go and visit him. Tell him not to act like a crazy fellow and go all

over the place to search for traces of me.” Hai Bo Dong lazily stood up, glanced at Ya Fei at the side and said blandly.

“Uh... yes, Old Sir.” Hearing these words, Ya Fei was at a loss. Immediately, he smiled bitterly and nodded. Before she could gain a full understanding of the other party’s relationship with the First Elder, she could only obediently reply.

Eyeing the two backs that disappeared through the door, Ya Fei mused for a moment. After which, she walked out from another side door. A Dou Huang appearing at the Primer Auction House was a big thing and she had to report to the interior of the clan. Of course, besides reporting, she would naturally complain a lot about Lei Ou and Lei Lei...

At the door of the Primer Auction House, Xiao Yan stood at the junction of the street. As he eyed the human flow moving up and down, he slowly sighed. He raised his head and eyed the center position of the city. At that spot was where one of the three largest clans in the Jia Ma Empire, the Nalan clan, was located.

“Let’s go...” Xiao Yan inserted both his hands into his sleeves and softly said. Immediately, his expression calmed and he slowly walked toward the huge clan which once would have been his other home.

...

On the edge of the Jia Ma Empire and the two other large empires, stood a famed old academy. It released an ancient aura that was filled with great experience. Although the academy did not have an exterior that caused people to be shocked and awestruck, its renowned reputation and deep, incomparable strength caused even the three large empires to have no choice but to be courteous to it. They did not dare to show the slightest disrespect or to provoke it in any way.

Within the old academy, there were students gathered from everywhere. In their home territory, where their clans were in charge, there people may be the top talents or geniuses in their subject’s mouths. However, geniuses appeared to be packaged in dozens here. Therefore, the people who possessed training talent that they could be proud of in their hometown were merely people who were barely qualified here...

During the entrance ceremony for all the new students, the old man who appeared extremely drowsy as though he was about to step into his coffin had only said two short sentences, “Regardless of the status you have had in the past, you are all merely the students of the Jia Nan Academy here and share the same status as each other. If you fight in this academy, I will not care as long as there are no deaths. However, if anyone dares to use their clan’s strength to exact revenge, the Jia Nan Academy will take care of everyone regardless of how many people come...”

The vast and imposing presence that the old man suddenly emitted caused these short few sentences to be firmly imprinted in all the students' heart.

"In this place, if you are a dragon, you will coil up, if you are a tiger, you will crouch down!"

On a remote mountain peak in this ancient academy, a young lady wearing a pale-green dress stood elegantly by the side of a cliff. The gentle breeze that struck her front blew her black long hair that extended to her waist until it danced slowly in the wind. As the corner of her skirt skimmed by, it faintly revealed the perfect outline of the young lady's curves.

The young lady's eyes calmly eyed the distant eastern sky. She was quiet and did not speak, much like a secular lotus that was spotlessly clean.

After being silent for a long while, the young lady suddenly opened her mouth. Her ethereal sweet voice caused people's spirits to feel a strange feeling of being washed.

"Come out..."

As the young lady's voice fell, a green colored shadow suddenly and strangely separated from a large tree from behind the young lady. The shadow respectfully eyed the young lady whose back was facing him. With a knee kneeling on the ground, he said respectfully, "My Lady."

The young lady slowly turned around and revealed a side of an exquisite and peerless face. It was actually Xun Er who had entered the Jia Nan Academy...

"My lady, Young Master Xiao Yan has arrived at the Jia Ma Empire capital!"