# Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 351: Dou Huang, Ling Ying - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 351: Dou Huang, Ling Ying

# Chapter 351: Dou Huang, Ling Ying

With the appearance of the black-robed person, the entire square descended into a complete silence. Although some of the ordinary Misty Cloud Sect disciples were unclear of the strength of this mysterious black-robed person, they could tell from those elders whose faces had suddenly turned extremely grave that this mysterious black-robed person should be strong to the point of being a little terrifying. Otherwise, he would not cause them to be so shocked.

"Who are you?"

Yun Leng's eyes stared intently at the black-robed person in the sky. The other party's body, which was overflowing with threads of strong Qi, caused the tip of Yun Leng's finger to involuntarily tremble a little as he demanded with a brave front.

"You may call me Ling Ying." The black-robed person slowly lowered his head and revealed a dark old face while he smiled and replied.

"You are not a citizen of the Jia Ma Empire!" Yun Leng's gaze carefully inspected the body of the black-robed person who called himself Ling Ying. Immediately, he appeared to have discovered something and let out a cry in surprise.

"I am naturally not someone from the Jia Ma Empire. However, who set the rule that no one other than a citizen of the Jia Ma Empire can enter this country?" The black-robed person who called himself Ling Ying laughed.

Yun Leng frowned tightly and inhaled a deep breath of air. He suppressed the panic in his heart, cupped his hands together and said in a deep voice to Ling Ying in the sky, "This friend. The Jia Ma Empire does not prevent anyone from entering this country. However, the matter today is an internal matter of the Misty Cloud Sect. Please do not carelessly interfer. After this matter is over, our Misty Cloud Sect will treat you as a VIP guest. Although our Misty Cloud Sect has not stepped outside of the empire for a long time, we will gladly welcome the strong people of the continent who have come to visit the Jia Ma Empire."

"Ha ha, you really have a way with words." Ling Ying laughed, but he shook his head. He turned around and his eyes drifted toward Hai Bodong and Xiao Yan who had moved together and sighed, "Unfortunately, the old me is under the orders of someone. Today, I must bring this little fellow called Xiao Yan away without him losing even a strand of hair."

Hearing this, Yun Leng's expression gradually grew dark and solemn. The corner of his mouth twitched and a haunted look flashed across his eyes.

"Friend, even though I don't know exactly who you are, it is not a wise action to offend our Misty Cloud Sect in this manner." Yun Leng softly and gravely said.

"Ha ha, is the Misty Cloud Sect that great? Although its words do have some weight within the Jia Ma Empire, it is but a second rate faction if it is compared to the others of the Dou Qi continent. Do you have any right to talk to me in this manner? These few years, you have not gone and understood the outside world. It is really unexpected that the Misty Cloud Sect has groomed such frogs in the well. Ha ha, the reputation that Yun Bo Tian had used all his effort in order to create back then will likely be destroyed by your hands." Ling Ying laughed loudly. His laughter contained a ridicule that caused Yun Leng's face to turn green. However, due to the other party being strong and possessing an unknown background, Yun Leng did not dare to directly attack him.

"So it is a strong person that has come from the continent." Jia Xing Tian narrowed his eyes and watched Ling Ying in the sky, "Although the Imperial Family has also sent out a large number of people throughout the continent, I don't have the slightest impression of this person called Ling Ying. I think he should be someone who was training in seclusion. However, how did Xiao Yan come to be related to this kind of strong person from the continent? With his strength, he does not have the right to come into contact with someone of this level."

### TL: Not the Dou Qi Continent

Fa Ma laughed bitterly and shook his head. The events currently happening were becoming increasingly messy. Xiao Yan's background was also becoming more and more mysterious.

"Ah, from the looks of things, if one counted Hai Bodong and this Ling Ying, Xiao Yan's side actually has two Dou Huangs. If we add that mysterious Magical Beast, the Misty Cloud Sect does not seem to be able to keep Xiao Yan behind in the face of this line-up before Yun Yun returns." Jia Xing Tian slowly fondled his short beard and said.

"With the situation developing to this point, Yun Leng should carefully weigh his gains and losses. Offending Xiao Yan who possesses such a line-up for just Mo Cheng is simply losing more than he will gain." Fa Ma said softly.

"Now, we can only see what Yun Leng plans to do. If he could put aside the embarrassment that Xiao Yan gave him and let the other side leave safely, nothing much will happen. If he does not let them leave and insists on keeping Xiao Yan behind, a large battle is inevitable!"

Jia Xing Tian nodded slightly. He raised his head to watch the livid face of Yun Leng as the latter clenched his fist tightly. He muttered, "Hopefully he will not be too stubborn in his choice."

Everyone in the square lifted their heads and watched the sky. The back of Nalan Yanran's teeth bit her red lips. Her emotions were as complex as a bottle of five flavors which had been overturned. She had never expect that the matter today would actually cause two Dou Huangs to appear. Moreover, these two were strong people who did not appear to be weaker than her teacher. Yet, all of them were focused on Xiao Yan and put in all of their effort to ensure he could leave safely.

A bitterness appeared in the corner of Nalan Yanran's mouth. The useless person of the Xiao clan back then had currently nearly turned the entire Misty Cloud Sect upside down. All of this was because of the act to cancel the engagement back then. Perhaps, it was due to her provocation that really caused this originally useless young master of the Xiao Yan to completely transform.

"If back then, had I not..." Nalan Yanran mumbled softly. Suddenly she woke up abruptly. Her hands were clenched. The faint regret that had unknowingly appeared in her heart caused her to be a little appalled. Her hand held her chest as she deeply inhaled a breath of cool air.

Compared to Nalan Yanran's bitterness, Nalan Jie on the huge tree also sighed dejectedly. As more and more strong people appeared to support Xiao Yan, he also gradually felt the terrifying strength that this young man of seventeen had hidden behind his back. Originally, this young man, who might soon become the strongest person in the Jia Ma Empire, would have become a member of the Nalan clan and lead this clan toward becoming unprecedentedly powerful and prosperous. However, the impulsive act of Nalan Yanran back then has completely shattered this hope.

At such a moment, Nalan Jie finally felt what is called true regret. However, besides feeling regret, some shame also rose within his heart. If he had stood up and helped Xiao Yan say a few words when Yun Leng had attacked Xiao Yan earlier, that would have been also something good. Moreover, even after clearly knowing that Xiao Yan was Yan Xiao who had saved his life back then, he had not stepped forward. It appeared that there was a certain latent thought in him that did not wish for Xiao Yan, who possessed some enmity toward the Nalan clan, to successfully leave the Misty Cloud Sect.

As he thought of this possibility, Nalan Jie's forehead was instantly covered with cold sweat. His limbs were also entirely icy. What was the difference between this act of his and being ungrateful? To think that he had actually made the promise back then that Xiao Yan could find him when faced with any problem.

Nalan Jie's heart was filled with shame. He did not cause Xiao Yan to throw his gaze over. The gaze of the latter was currently completely focused on the body of Ling Ying who had appeared.

Hao Bodong eyed Ling Ying who had appeared. His brows were knit abruptly. A long while later, he let out a soft sigh and said in a deep voice, "It's him!"

"Who? Old Hai, do you know him?" Hearing this, Xiao Yan was surprised. He immediately asked hurriedly. This Dou Huang class helper who had just appeared had also caused him to be totally puzzled. He could not recall when he had come to know this person.

"Back at the capital, did you not sense that there was someone spying on us? I told you back then that I also had a similar feeling. However, that feeling was far too vague so I did not dare be too certain. Only until this person appeared a moment ago could I be certain. The Qi on his body is completely the same as the person who was watching us." Hai Bodong said in a deep voice.

Xiao Yan frowned. He softly said, "Why does he wants to spy on us?"

"How would I know?" Hai Bodong waved his head. He aimed his gaze at Xiao Yan and said, "From the way he acted, it is clear that he is here because of you. You should ask yourself when did you come to befriend such a strong person?"

"I am also totally at a loss. I can be certain that this is the first time that I have seen this person. As for why he wants to help me, this is also something that I am ignorant of." Xiao Yan laughed bitterly.

"Hei, that is strange. Don't tell me that there really are stupid people in this world who would stop and help just because they witness an injustice?" Hao Bodong raised his brows and said as he gave a faint smile which did not appear like one.

"Alright, let's not worry about his identity. Now that the energy barrier is broken, let's leave." Xiao Yan shook his head, appearing not to have heard the ridicule in Hai Bodong's words as he hurriedly said.

Hai Bodong nodded and the wings behind both of their backs started to flap. As they faced Yun Leng, they slowly started to back away.

The two of them had just began moving when Yun Leng sensed them. His gaze turned and he glanced at Xiao Yan in a dark and cold manner. An intense pain was transmitted from his head, causing a ferocity to involuntarily surface on his face. As his palm quivered, a bright red color sudden appeared in his eyes. He said sternly, "Xiao Yan, where are you going? If I cannot hold you here today, how will I, Yun Leng, help the sect leader manage this large sect?"

"Go!" Xiao Yan ignored Yun Leng's ferocious cry. His expression did not change as his body continued to pull away.

#### "Bastard! Halt!"

Yun Leng's face gradually became blood red. In his fury, his hands waved abruptly and the sea of clouds around him rolled and surged. A moment later, a huge cloud bow around ten feet long was actually agglomerated from within the sea of clouds. He waved his hand and the bow was automatically drawn back. On the body of the bow, cloud-colored energy swiftly gathered. An instant later, it turned into an enormous cloud arrow that was around two to three meters in length.

"Die!" Yun Leng stared at Xiao Yan viciously. Some cold sweat slowly surfaced on Yun Leng's forehead. It appeared that the summoning of the cloud bow and arrow consumed a very large amount of energy, to the point that even with his Dou Wang class strength, he was lacking a little to support it.

"Go!" With a low cry from Yun Leng's mouth, the cloud arrow suddenly burst forth. In an instant, it was like an arrow to shoot down the sun, passing through the obstruction of the air and shot directly toward Xiao Yan.

"Be careful!" As the front side of the two of them were facing Yung Leng, Hai Bodong was first to discover when the latter made an action. He let out a loud cry and pulled Xiao Yan behind him. Both of his hands were waved swiftly and the cold air surged.

"Bring Xiao Yan and leave. I will stop him!" Just as Hai Bodong was about to contend with that arrow, a black shadow suddenly surfaced in front of him. The shadow turned his head and spoke with a smile.

Hai Bodong was slightly startled. He narrowed his eyes and weighed Ling Ying. He did not say anything as he pulled Xiao Yan and quickly retreated. However, just as he was retreating, the cautious him was not only taking precautions against Yun Leng attack, but remained vigilant toward Ling Ying. With Hai Bodong's experience, he was naturally unable to swiftly trust this fellow who had suddenly appeared.

After seeing Hai Bodong pull back, Ling Ying slowly turned his body around. He indifferently eyed the terrifying arrow which appeared to be splitting the sky as it flew over. With a gentle wave of his sleeves, black-colored shadows suddenly burst out from behind his back. In an instant, the soaring black shadows appeared to have covered the entire sky. This huge amount of force immediately cause some of the faces of the Misty Cloud Sect disciples below to turn pale.

With his body suspended in the middle of the black shadow that permeated the sky, the black-robed elder was like a demon that had come into this world. He unleashed a wild laughter. Within it, there was an insolence that was difficult to hide.

"Ha ha, today, I want to see just who dares to hurt the person whom the young lady of my clan wants me to protect!"

### **Chapter 352: The Misty Cloud Sect's Trump Card**

The black shadows covered the sun in the vast and mighty sky. Even the sunlight which was pouring down actually had difficulty penetrating through it. Currently, the open ground had already descended into complete darkness. Everyone could only use their Dou Qi to cover their bodies in order to use the weak glow to observe the fight in the air.

The moment the darkness covered the sky, the huge cloud arrow which was shooting through the air also came to a sudden stop. The terrifying force contained within the tip of the arrow also caused circular wave-like ripples to appear in the surrounding air. The sharp sound of explosions could be heard repeatedly.

"Ten Thousand Binding Shadows!"

Ling Ying's body appeared to have completely merged with the black-colored darkness that had permeated the entire sky. The seal formed by his hands was abruptly formed and the black curtain that permeated the sky suddenly moved. Black-colored darkness spat out from it in all directions. They intertwined with one another and pounced on the cloud arrow which had been shot explosively over.

With one white and one black, the two completely different colored lights, carrying similarly terrifying energies cut through the vast sky. Under the watch of a countless number of gazes below, they collided. All of a sudden, a furious blast, like that of thunder, appeared in the air. An enormous energy force surged out turbulently from the point where the two had met an instant later. The terrifying force actually managed to disperse most of the black curtain that permeated the sky. Sunlight shone in from the gaps of the black curtain and lit the square in a scattered pattern.

"This person's strength is really not weak." Jia Xing Tian raised his head to watch the black-robed person who appeared and disappeared in the black curtain. His face was grave as he said, "Seeing the manner of his attack earlier, his strength should at least be around that of a seven star Dou Huang."

"He is indeed very strong. Moreover, the elemental affinity of his Qi Method appeared to tend towards darkness. That kind of element is not commonly seen." Fa Ma nodded his head. His gaze glanced around and suddenly said, "If this trouble continues in this manner, do we need to act? Regardless of how one puts it, the Misty Cloud Sect is a faction within our Jia Ma Empire."

Jia Xing Tian furrowed his brows as he mused for a while before saying, "Let's wait and see first. This mysterious Dou Huang does not appear to have the intention of creating havoc in the Misty Cloud Sect. As long as Xiao Yan can safely leave, I think that he will

not stay for long. Moreover, we are currently uncertain if there is some huge faction behind him. Therefore, it is better to not act rashly."

Fa Ma nodded slightly as he heard Jia Xing Tian's words. He did not continue speaking.

"Ha ha, it seems that you actually have some ability, no wonder you are so arrogant." Ling Ying slowly surfaced from the black curtain in the sky. He eyed Yun Leng below, whose face was a little pale, as he laughed out loud.

Yun Leng clenched his teeth. His gaze passed through the cracks in the black curtain and saw Xiao Yan, who was about to leave the square. The corner of his mouth twitched. An intense pain was transmitted from his head, causing the fury in his heart to repeatedly erode his reasoning.

### "Stay behind!"

With a soft but furious roar, a flush once again surged up on Yun Leng's pale face. A surge of Dou Qi slowly overflowed from within his body, shaking the sea of clouds that permeated the air around him until it was in turmoil.

"Humph. stubborn fellow. Don't think that the old me does not dare to kill you!" Ling Ying eyed Yun Leng who actually still refused to give up and a darkness gradually appeared on his face. He slowly extended his hand out of his sleeves. A dark, black energy fog swiftly gathered above his palm. In an instant, it agglomerated into a long black-colored lance that was over two meters long. The surface of the long lance was covered with densely placed black-colored lines. The energy was like that of water waves, flowing repeatedly. Black air surged upwards, causing the lance to have an even more ghastly aura against the dark background.

As Ling Ying's hand grasped the long black-colored lance, he glanced at Yun Leng below and skimmed his lips. He abruptly tightened his grip and took half a step back with his right leg, causing his body to twist slightly. His right hand held the long lance while his body stilled for a moment. Immediately, it suddenly began to turn and the long lance in his hand carried a sinister aura as it shot toward Yun Leng in the sea of clouds below.

### "Devil's Snake Bite!"

The long black-colored lance was like a black falling star that cut across the sky. The black aura which shrouded the lance actually faintly agglomerated into the shape of a huge black-colored serpent. As the large serpent hissed through the sky, the air began to vibrate.

Sensing the terrifying force which was shot explosively from the sky, Yun Leng's face suddenly changed drastically. He could sense that this time around, the other party really did not have any intentions of holding back.

A horror rose within Yun Leng's heart. His hands hurriedly moved and the surrounding sea of clouds immediately began to fluctuate. Waves of cloud energy rose and continued to gather above his head. In a mere blink of an eye, it was constructed into a cloud-colored shield that was around three meters wide. Light flickered on the surface of the shield, causing it to appear substance-like and extremely hard.

After the cloud-colored shield appeared, the surrounding sea of clouds also became much thinner. Clearly, this cloud shield required quite a large amount of energy to create.

The large, black-colored lance covered in a sinister aura did not show any signs of stopping because of the appearance of the cloud shield. It continued to carry a ferocious force as it charged ahead. Under the alarmed gazes of everyone, it violently crashed onto the cloud shield. Immediately, a ground-shaking, deafening noise exploded forth, causing the Misty Cloud Sect disciples below to involuntarily cover their ears.

The black-colored light and the cloud-colored glow began to mingle with one another in the sky. At the spot where the two colldied, a space actually began to have a somewhat distorted feeling to it. This attack by Ling Ying was actually this strong. He was undoubtedly a strong person of the Dou Huang class.

"Humph, break it!" Ling Ying watched the two-colored energies clashing below. His hands slowly formed a seal and a moment later, a soft roar was suddenly emitted from his throat.

As Ling Ying's roar fell, the black glow on the dark, black, long lance soared. A huge black-colored energy serpent, that was around seventy feet long, lifted its body from the shaft of the lance. Its huge mouth carried a bloody and ghastly aura, which became wider and wider. After which, it actually swallowed the cloud-colored shield in one go under Yun Leng's stunned gaze.

Although the black-colored lance had become much weaker after swallowing the cloud shield, it undoubtedly gave Yun Leng, who had lost his greatest defense, an extreme fear.

However, the long black-colored lance did not even pause for a slight moment because of his fear. It pointed downward and violently shot toward Yun Leng's heart.

The sharp tip of the lance continued to grow larger in Yun Leng's pupils. At the last moment, he could only clench his teeth. Dou Qi covered his hands and he used all his strength to tightly grab the long lance with both hands. At the same time, his body swiftly twisted.

"Glug!"

When his hands came into contact with the long, black-colored lance, the terrifying force contained within it caused Yun Leng to violently spit out a mouthful of fresh blood. His body was also shaken by that enormous energy until it fell toward the ground.

The moment Yun Leng left the sea of clouds, the sea of clouds that permeated the sky gradually began to become thinner. Finally, it actually completely turned into nothingness.

Following the disappearance of the sea of clouds, the faces of all the elders on the four corners of the square became pale. Their hands grasped their chests and a muffled groan that contained pain was emitted from their throats,

Compared with the expressions of all the Elders, those Misty Cloud Sect's disciples on the square who had added their strength to the sea of clouds appeared to be in a little more miserable position. Quite a number of disciples, whose strengths were not as strong, spat out mouthfuls of blood on the spot. Immediately, their faces paled and they fainted. Those who were a little stronger forcefully endured. However, their sluggish expression allowed others to know that there were severe implications when the sea of clouds was forcefully broken.

One attack from Ling Ying appeared to have caused the entire Misty Cloud Sect to descend into a crippled state. A Dou Huang was actually strong and terrifying to such an extent!

### "Bang!"

In the sky, the huge force that was contained in the long, black-colored lance directly and violently threw Yun Leng into the ground. After which it smashed heavily into the square. Immediately, rocks flew and numerous large crack lines began to spread from the spot where Yun Leng had landed, as though an earthquake occurred. These crack lines were very large, causing those Misty Cloud Sect disciples to have little choice but to get up to avoid them. From this, it could be seen just how terrifying this attack was.

Ling Ying stood in the sky and eyed the open ground which was in complete chaos. He waved his hand and the dark shadows which permeated the sky once again flowed back into his body. Following the shrinking of the black shadow curtain, the warm sunlight once again poured down. A faint warm feeling caused those icy cold bodies of the Misty Cloud Sect disciples to sigh in relief.

After they sighed in relief, all the gazes in the square were hurriedly thrown onto the spot where Yun Leng had landed. A deep pit which had been formed there caused those Misty Cloud Sect disciples to involuntarily swallow their saliva.

"He hasn't died." Jia Xing Tian eyed the dark deep pit and sighed softly. The current situation had really developed to the point where it was difficult for anyone to control.

As Jia Xing Tian's voice fell, an intense cough was emitted from within that dark deep pit. A human figure slowly climbed up from within it. Which part of his dire appearance had even a little of the imposing manner of the First Elder of the Misty Cloud Sect?

Currently, Yun Leng's clothes were destroyed and his face was bloodstained. Moreover, fresh blood was repeatedly flowing out from a wound on his waist, almost soaking the ground. Clearly, he may have forcefully caught the black-colored lance earlier and avoided being struck in a fatal spot, but he was still hurt by the sharp force contained within it.

As they eyed the First Elder who was in such a dire state that he was similar to a dog which had lost his hope, all the Misty Cloud Sect members softly sighed.

The expression of Yun Leng who had climbed out of the deep pit unexpectedly did not have the slightest fury. Instead, he was calm like still water. He coldly glanced at the fresh blood dripping from his waist, then used his hand to softly touched the savage scar which Xiao Yan had left behind. He suddenly began to laugh softly. In his laughter, there was a craziness that was difficult to hide.

"You are indeed very strong." Yun Leng lifted his head and laughed thickly at Ling Ying.

Ling Ying frowned slightly. His hand slowly moved and black air shrouded him. His voice was indifferent. "You are indeed not easy to kill. If you are tired of living, this old man can help you."

"Ha ha." Yun Leng suddenly laughed out loud as he stared at Ling Ying. His laughter affected his injuries, causing him to once again cough out a few mouthfuls of fresh blood. He wiped off the bloodstain from the corner of his mouth and suddenly lifted his head. His eyes were as savage as a wild beast.

"I don't care who you are, but you are the first person in so many years that has caused our Misty Cloud Sect to be this embarassed. If all of you are allowed to leave today, I'm afraid that our Misty Cloud Sect will no longer have any reputation to speak of within the Jia Ma Empire. Therefore, for the sake of the sect, today, all of you can forget! About! Leaving!"

"You don't have the ability to do so." Ling Ying mocked.

"Indeed, I do not have this ability, but..." Yun Leng laughed in a dark voice. Under everyone's gaze, he sudden took out a white cloud-colored whistle from within his storage ring. He placed it by the side of his mouth and blew it hard. Immediately, a strange sharp sound was suddenly transmitted from the whistle.

The sharp whistle shrouded the entire Misty Cloud Mountain and did not disappear for a long time.

Everyone on the square became quiet due to Yun Leng's action. For a while, one could only hear the whistle repeatedly resounding within the entire mountain.

Jia Xing Tian narrowed his eyes. He exchanged glances with Fa Ma and suddenly appeared to have recalled something. His eyes contracted suddenly!

"It is that old fellow! He has indeed not died!"

As Jia Xing Tian's and Fa Ma's voice fell, a mighty and majestic force from deep within the Misty Cloud Mountain descended. It was like an ancient huge dragon had just awoken while carrying an incomparable pressure!

The moment that this majestic force emanated out, a white-colored ray of light around a few hundred kilometers from the Misty Cloud Sect suddenly stopped. A beautiful figure appeared in mid air. Currently, she was staring in the direction of the distant Misty Cloud Sect. Her indifferent and otherworldly pretty face was now covered with shock.

"Why has teacher awoken?"

# <u>Chapter 353: The Previous Sect Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect, Dou Zong Yun Shan</u>

The majestic force, that was like a huge dragon being awoken, instantly covered the entire Misty Cloud Mountain. An enormous pressure that Xiao Yan had never felt before spread out from deep within the Misty Cloud Mountain. Finally, it permeated the entire square. At that moment, all the Misty Cloud Sect disciples could not resist the reverence they felt in their hearts and knelt down toward the spot where the force was spreading from. Although Yun Leng and some of the other Misty Cloud Sect's Elders did not kneel down in respect, they still respectfully bowed.

"This presence." Nalan Yanran's pretty eyes stared in the direction of the deep regions of the Misty Cloud Sect. A shock also surfaced on her pretty face. She did not expect that today's matter would actually disturb this grand teacher who has been in seclusion for so long.

"This is bad. That old fellow really has not died!" The moment the Qi was released, Hai Bodong's expression suddenly changed. His soft voice contained a shock that could not be hidden.

"Is it the former Misty Cloud Sect Leader, Yun Shan?" Xiao Yan expression had also become much gloomier at this moment. He recalled what Hai Bodong said earlier and asked with furrowed brows.

"Yes." Hai Bodong nodded his head. In a soft voice, he said, "Seeing this presence, he has really broken the barrier of a Dou Huang and advanced to the Dou Zong class."

"A strong Dou Zong, huh." Xiao Yan's hands gently trembled a little. The strongest person that he had seen in his lifetime was Queen Medusa and Jia Xing Tian. Although a Dou Huang and a Dou Zong were merely a one class difference, the gap between them was like that of the heavens and earth. Earlier, Hai Bodong was able to use his strength to swiftly attack the three Dou Wangs. As for a strong person of the Dou Zong class, it would similarly not be too difficult to take on three Dou Huangs.

"Dammit it. It is always this troublesome." Xiao Yan pursed his lips. His heart had become a little impatient because of these events that were occurring one after another. Each time he thought that he could leave, there would always be something unexpected that happened.

"Old Hai, since Yun Shan has really appeared, then I am afraid that you are going to step aside, no?" Xiao Yan suddenly remembered Hai Bodong's words and softly sighed.

Hearing this, Hai Bodong was at a loss. His expression was volatile. A long while later, he suddenly clenched his teeth and said, "Although a person like me does not like to get involved in things that have nothing to do with me; I must see something, that I have already begun doing, until the end. Even if Yun Shan really wants to stop us today, I will try my best to bring you away from Misty Cloud Mountain!"

Xiao Yan was startled as he turned to look at Hai Bodong, who was clenching his teeth. A warmth immediately appeared in his heart. Part of the reason Hai Bodong chose not to give up at this moment may be due to the 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill', but no matter how one put it, his willingness to help Xiao Yan escape in the face of offending the Misty Cloud Sect suggested a friendship that far exceeded Xiao Yan's expectations. At the very least, he was far better than some people.

"Thank you very much, Old Hai. I, Xiao Yan, will remember your help today deeply in my heart. I will definitely return the favor in the future." Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath and cupped his hands toward Hai Bodong. His delicate and handsome face was extremely serious.

"We will talk about the matters of the future another time. Now, we need to shake off that old fellow in front of us. The moment Yun Shan woke up, this entire Misty Cloud Mountain was covered by his aura. Currently, even if we wanted to leave, it will not be easy." Hai Bodong smiled bitterly and shook his head. The corner of his eyes glanced at the enormous 'Heaven Swallowing Python' that was suspended behind Xiao Yan. He then glanced at Ling Ying a short distance away. In his heart, he was repeatedly calculating the fighting strength of both parties.

As the two of them were conversing softly, the majestic force from deep within the Misty Cloud Mountain had become increasingly dense. Finally, a clear howl suddenly rushed toward the sky. Under a countless number of gazes, a white figure suddenly appeared from deep within the Misty Cloud Sect. Immediately, his feet stepped in the sky and slowly moved toward the square of the Misty Cloud Sect.

The white figure did not summon Dou Qi wings, but the speed at which he was walking through the empty air was not any slower than Hai Bodong and the others. Each time his footstep landed, a circular ripple would be formed in the empty space. The ripple then disappeared and the human figure suddenly appeared over a hundred meters away in an extremely mysterious manner.

By taking a few strides in this manner, the human figure flashed and appeared on top of the stone monument in the middle of the square in merely a few moments. His indifferent gaze swept across the ground that was in a mess and his brows furrowed slightly. The pressure that covered the entire ground had also become much more dense at this moment.

Xiao Yan was suspended in the air as he swept his gaze toward the white figure that had appeared. He carefully looked up and down as he weighed this previous sect leader of the Misty Cloud Sect.

The white figure was wearing an extremely plain, white-colored long robe. The gentle breeze brushed by and his long robes fluttered, giving him a kind of otherworldly and elegant aura. His age did not appear very old and his face did not have the wrinkles that an old man ought to have. Instead, it was like warm jade that was emitting a glow. If it were not for his long hair being snow white, Xiao Yan would really have difficulty thinking of him as a strong person of the same generation as Hai Bodong. However, from the reverence that had appeared on all the faces of the Misty Cloud Sect disciples below, it was clear that this person was the previous Misty Cloud Sect Leader, Yun Shan.

"Hei, after this old fellow broke through to the Dou Zong class, he actually became a little younger. Looks like the benefits of breaking through that barrier are indeed not small." As Hai Bodong studied Yun Shan's exterior appearance, he could not resist smacking his lips. The envy in his soft voice was not concealed.

"Yun Leng, give me an explanation. You should know that I have said not to disturb me in my quiet training unless there is some big matter." Yun Shan gaze turned toward Yun Leng below as spoke blandly.

"Old Sect Leader, you have finally come out. If you were a little later, I'm afraid that the Misty Cloud Sect would be destroyed by other people!" As Yun Shan gaze swept over, Yun Leng's legs immediately softened. His knees involuntarily knelt down. The bloodstain on his face gave him an extremely miserable look.

"Where is Yun Yun?" Yun Shan frowned slightly and asked.

"Sect Leader has gone out, and has yet to return." Yun Leng hurriedly replied.

"Give me a short summary of what has happened. In so many years, this is the first time that the Misty Cloud Sect has been damaged by another to such an extent." Yun Shan's hands were inserted into his sleeves as he calmly said.

Hearing this, Yun Leng braced up his spirit. He pointed at Xiao Yan in the sky with his hand and loudly said, "Old Sect leader, what has happened today is entirely caused by him!"

As he spoke, Yun Leng hurriedly told him of the suspicion Xiao Yan had with regards to Mo Cheng's death. Of course, one must say that Yun Leng had quite a great ability when handling such matters since he was able to become the First Elder of the Misty Cloud Sect. Therefore, when he was explaining, his action of forcing the Xiao Yan to stay behind was described as tactfully wanting Xiao Yan to temporarily rest at the Misty Cloud Sect for a few days until the matter was clarified. These words were indeed something which Yun Leng had said however, the tone in which he tried to get Xiao Yan to stay behind was completely different. Therefore, even though he said it in this manner, no one could refute his words. After which, he talked about how Xiao Yan resisted and the strong people behind him appeared one after another. Finally Yun Leng used a stance of being a protector and used the strength of the entire sect to protect the sect's reputation, but was still no match. Only then did he have little choice but to use the whistle and invite Yun Shan, who was in seclusion, out.

Most of what Yun Leng had said was the truth. However, after embellishing some of the things he said, the responsibility of the entire event now had completely become Xiao Yan's.

The entire square was completely quiet. Only Yun Leng's voice which carried some anger, was repeatedly heard.

A long while later, when Yun Leng finally said all that had to be said. He finished up in a grieved manner, "Old Sect Leader. Although Mo Cheng was only a deacon within the sect, his contributions to our Misty Cloud Sect these few years were extremely great. If we allow him to be randomly killed and do nothing about it, who would dare work for our sect in the future? Won't it cause them to be disillusioned?"

"It is also not that our Misty Cloud Sect is one of those sects who randomly wrongs people. We only asked that Xiao Yan live in the Misty Cloud Sect temporarily, for a short period of time. After we finish investigating the matter, I, Yun Leng, would have personally apologized to him if we had falsely accused him. However, he simply ignored my suggestion just because there was someone backing him. After the discussions became ineffective, he actually launched an attack. Although his own strength is nothing great, he has quite a number of helpers. Currently, the Sect Leader is absent, and I can only take the risk of disturbing old Sect Leader and ask for your assistance."

Xiao Yan folded his hands across his chest as stood in the air. He coldly watched Yun Leng who was repeatedly listing his offences and had long since given up trying to

explain anything. This was because he knew that it was of not much use. People always favor their own. Could Xiao Yan hope that Yun Shan would help him by speaking to him?

After hearing Yun Leng explanation, Yun Shan's face did not have any expression. He slowly lifted his head and his gaze swept across his surroundings. He laughed faintly, "It is really unexpected that the matter today has blown up until it is this big. Even Jia Xing Tian, Fa Ma, you two old fellows have also come."

Jia Xing Tian and Fa Ma exchanged glances and smiled. They pointed toward the sky and said, "There is one more person there."

"I know, Hai Bodong right? Just now, I sensed his Qi when I came out. It is just that I did not expect that he was actually still alive after so many years. I originally thought that he had been killed by Queen Medusa." Yun Leng lifted his head, eyed Hai Bodong as he spoke.

"Hee hee, isn't it the same for you, you old thing." Hai Bodong parted his mouth, stepped forward and said with a smile. Coincidentally, he blocked Xiao Yan behind him as he did so.

"He is Xiao Yan, right?" Yun Shan glanced at Xiao Yan behind Hai Bodong and asked.

"I pay my respects to Sect Leader Yun Shan." Xiao Yan intently watched Yun Shan whose entire body was emitting a pressurizing force. He smiled and said in neither an inferior nor arrogant manner.

"Your bearing is not bad. Unfortunately, you are a little weak." Yun Shan said faintly.

"Chi, Yun Shan, when you were seventeen, forget about Dou Zong, even if you were to see a Dou Wang, you would be agitated like it is something very great." Hai Bodong curled his lips and said.

"A seventeen years old Da Dou Shi, huh." Some shock flashed across those eyes which had been as indifferent as the breeze. He shook his head before lifting it and asked, "After listening to what Yun Leng had to say earlier, do the both of you have nothing to say to refute him?"

"Ke ke, since Sect Leader Yun Shan believes his words, why do we need to do something unnecessary." Xiao Yan smiled and replied in a somewhat mocking manner.

"I believe half of what Yun Leng has said. I understand his character." Yun Shan unexpectedly shook his head. "However, regardless of who is right or wrong with regards to this matter, the few of you need to bare some responsibility for turning the Misty Cloud Sect into this mess."

"Then what does Sect Leader Yun Shan want to do?"

"I shall not say any courteous words such as letting you stay as guests. Today, you have created a lot of trouble here which has damaged quite a bit of the Misty Cloud Sect's reputation. We must redeem our reputation. Since the few of you have caused my Misty Cloud Sect to turn into such a dire state, then let me spar with the few of you." Yun Shan's hands slowly extended out of his sleeves as he calmly spoke. Yun Shan then indifferently glanced over Hai Bodong, Ling Ying and the enormous 'Heaven Swallowing Python' that was suspended in the air.

"All of you can attack together." Yun Shan lowered his head, pulled his sleeves and carelessly added.

"Hei, it is really unexpected that the Misty Cloud Sect has a strong Dou Zong. Now, it can barely squeeze into a top tier strength in the continent. Unfortunately, compared to Yun Bo Tian back then, it appears that you are still lacking by quite a bit." Ling Ying's body flashed and appeared in front of Xiao Yan. He faced Yun Shan below and laughed.

"This is the strong person from the continent, right? Which faction do you belong to? Although I have been in seclusion for a very long time, I still do know one or two things about the factions on the continent." Yun Leng's hand which was pulling his sleeves came to a stop as he lifted his head.

"This is something that I cannot reveal." Ying Ling waved his hand. His face immediately turned grave as he said in a deep voice, "However, I will give you a reminder here. Don't think that you can do as you please after becoming a Dou Zong. I advise you to not rashly touch him. Otherwise, you will definitely regret your actions!"

"There are many people on this continent who can destroy your Misty Cloud Sect!"

Yun Shan knit his eyebrows slightly together. He stared at Ling Ying. "Is that a threat?"

"You can think of it as such! Do not doubt the truth of the words I have said!" Ling Ying gave a tit for a tat as he stared at Yun Shan and said in a soft and deep voice.

"You can all attack together. The reputation the Misty Cloud Sect has accumulated over many generations cannot be destroyed in my hands. However, if you all can leave the Misty Cloud Sect from my hands, we will call it quits after today's events." Yun Shan sighed and did not say anything else. His body slowly rose into the air without any warning. The surge in energy actually caused the surrounding empty space to fluctuate a little.

Hai Bodong's expression was a little grave as he watched Yun Shan slowly rise into the air. He and Ling Ying exchanged glances. The former then turned his head toward Xiao

Yan and said in a deep voice, "You should let that large snake protect you. He and I will go and block Yun Shan."

"The both of you be careful." Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before nodding his head. His gaze suddenly turned toward Ling Ying and said, "This old sir, I wonder if you..."

"Don't ask anything regarding me. Once you leave the Misty Cloud Sect, I will also leave the Jia Ma Empire. When the time is ripe in the future, you will naturally know." Ling Ying waved his hand and took the initiative to interrupt Xiao Yan's words.

Xiao Yan was startled upon hearing this. He immediately smiled bitterly as he nodded his head. All he could do was flap his wings and pull back.

"Ah, it is really unexpected that in the end, they managed to disturb Yun Shan, this old fellow and got him to come out." As he watched the situation in the sky, Fa Ma shook his head and sighed.

"Dou Zong. Hei, this old fellow actually succeeded." Jia Xing Tian sucked his lips. An envy which he could not hide appeared on his face. He was currently at the peak of the Dou Huang class. As long as he advanced further, he could similarly enter that realm which many yearned for. Unfortunately, that one step difference was something that Jia Xing Tian could not cross even after training for so many years.

"What should we do next? Should we go and mediate?" Fa Ma frowned and asked.

"It's no use." Jia Xing Tian shook his head. His gaze swept across the square below. As he eyed those Misty Cloud Sect disciples who had fainted and the damaged square, he smiled bitterly and said, "This time, Xiao Yan's group has really given a tight slap to the Misty Cloud Sect. In order to redeem its reputation, Yun Shan must defeat them in front of all of us. Of course, after this matter is over, he might not make things too difficult for them. After all, there is the mysterious supporter behind Xiao Yan's back which also caused him to be extremely fearful. Therefore, before he clearly investigates the mysterious faction behind Xiao Yan's back, Yun Shan will not carelessly touch him."

"Can Hai Bodong and that Ling Ying defeat Yun Shan?" Fa Ma nodded slightly before immediately asking.

"If they can, it will be very difficult."

In the square, Yun Leng eyed the rising Yun Shan. He glanced over to Xiao Yan a distance away and a dark viciousness and a gloating cold laugh flashed across his eyes without anyone knowing.

"Hai Bodong, on account of our old friendship, I will not take your actions earlier into account." Yun Shan faintly said as he floated on the same level as Hai Bodong and Ling Ying in the sky.

"Ah, just do it. It is a little late to talk about all this now." Hai Bodong sighed and shook his head. As his fist rotated, a white-colored ice cold air overflowed from his body. Immediately, the surrounding temperature fell.

"Let me see just how much stronger you are compared to back then after you have advanced to the Dou Zong class." Hai Bodong gently exhaled. His fist abruptly twisted and ten plus snow white circular shaped icicles suddenly appeared in front of him. They rotated at high speed and after images repeatedly appeared. They even emitted waves of humming sounds.

Beside him, Ling Ying's expression had also gradually grown serious. He waved his sleeves gently and strange black-colored shadows continued to be spat out from under his feet. His palms gripped slightly and the black-colored Qi swiftly agglomerated. An instant later, it actually once again formed a long black-colored lance that was twenty to thirty feet long. The long lance waved gently and the air formed ripples at the tip of the lance.

"Xiao Yan, go!" Hai Bodong let out a deep cry. He pushed his hand forward and the ten plus huge circular ice blades suddenly cut through the sky and shot explosively toward Yun Shan.

The moment Hai Bodong attacked, Ling Ying also grabbed the long black-colored lance. His body twisted and immediately launched the lance out.

The ice blades and the lance carried intense, frightening pressure as they directly shot toward Yun Shan a short distance away. Along the way, they actually left two long scars in the air wherever they passed.

The moment these two people unleashed their attacks, Xiao Yan flapped his wings. He gently landed on the head of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' and urged it on. The 'Heaven Swallowing Python' immediately turned its body. Its body may have been very large, but it displayed an extremely fast speed.

Seeing the response of Hai Bodong and Ling Ying, Yun Shan shook his head. He did not say any more nonsense. Lifting both his hands slowly, he aimed at the circular ice blades and the long black-colored lance from a distance. His mouth moved slightly and a faint voice was softly emitted, "Wind Wall!"

When Yun Shan's voice fell, a violent gust of wind appeared. Quickly, a deep green wind wall that spanned over half of the sky, formed. The size of the wall was so large that it made everyone below it awestruck.

### "Bang!"

The circular ice blades and the long black-colored lance instantly arrived in front of the wind wall. The two collided and a thunderclap-like explosion resonated throughout the

sky. Numerous energy ripples were emitted from the point of collision. However, the dark green-colored wind wall, that was a little overly large, did not show the slightest hint of crumbling. The combined attack of Hai Bodong and Ling Ying appeared to have not posed much of a threat to Yun Shan's defense.

Hai Bodong's and Ling Ying's expressions changed slightly as they eyed the enormous wind wall that spanned across the sky.

The corner of Yun Shan's eyes glanced at the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' that was flying away. His right hand waved in the direction which it was flying. The sound of the wind caused a great tremor and a huge wind wall suddenly appeared in front of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. The latter was shocked and it hurried to forcefully move its body in order to avoid colliding with it.

### "Ten Thousand Wind Bind!"

After blocking the flying path of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python', Yun Shan's hand suddenly made a fist in the direction of Hai Bodong and Ling Ying. Immediately, an essence wind rope that was agglomerated from wild wind appeared from all directions. The wind ropes were entangled with one another and finally shot through the air, like numerous long snakes. In an instant, Hai Bodong and Ling Ying suddenly realized that the two of them had been tied up without them even knowing. Immediately, the Dou Qi in their bodies flowed precipitously. However, each time they convulsed and broke some wind ropes, there would be more that whizzed and appeared in the air, binding the two of them even more firmly.

"Hu, he is indeed worthy of being a strong Dou Zong. The attack method which he uses cannot be considered outstanding, but two Dou Huangs do not have the strength to fight back in his hands. Is this the difference between the two levels?" Jia Xing Tian and the others involuntarily sighed as they watched Hai Bodong and Ling Ying being tied up by Yun Shan after just a mere exchange in the sky.

"It looks like Xiao Yan and the others are really completely defeated this time around."

After tying Hai Bodong and Ling Ying up, Yun Shan's eyes glanced at the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' which was planning to make a detour around the wind wall that was blocking its path. His foot stepped forward. When he next appeared, he was actually in front of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'.

The 'Heaven Swallowing Python' widened its snake eyes and glared at Yun Shan who had appeared in a flash. It opened its huge mouth and the seven-colored liquid which contained a potent poison shot explosively toward Yun Shan.

Yun Shan waved his hand and a wind wall appeared in front of him. The seven-colored liquid poured down and swiftly corroded the substance-like wind wall into nothingness. The 'Heaven Swallowing Python' was preparing to continue attacking, however, a

massive strength was abruptly transmitted from its tail. It twisted its head to take a look only to find that Yun Shan, who should have been in front of it, had unknowingly appeared at its tail.

"Go down!" Yun Shan's leg gently stepped on the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' tail. An enormous strength caused the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' to emit a shrill hiss. Its body immediately and abruptly fell.

"Bang!" The 'Heaven Swallowing Python smashed heavily on a corner of the square. Immediately, the hard ground was compressed by the enormous body until it cracked.

### "Grug."

Earlier, when Yun Shan unleashed a hidden force, Xiao Yan was also corroded by the hidden force as he was coincidentally on the body of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. With his Da Dou Shi strength, even a mere drop of the hidden force still caused his expression to pale as he vomited a mouthful of fresh blood.

Xiao Yan rolled down from the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' head. He wiped off the bloodstain from the corner of his mouth. Turning his head, he watched the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' with its snake eyes dimming. Its teeth involuntarily bit down and emitted a crunching sound.

"You guys have lost." As a gentle wind blew across, Yun Shan's figure once again appeared in midair in front of Xiao Yan in a ghost-like manner as he said faintly.

The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth twitched slightly. With a choking sound, he pulled out the Heavy Xuan Ruler from his back. From a distance, he pointed at Yun Shan and spat out a mouthful of blood. He said with a cold smile, "There is still me."

Yun Shan slowly landed on the ground. After which, he walked toward Xiao Yan under everyone's gaze.

### "Hiss!"

Seeing Yun Shan closing in, the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' emitted a few sharp hisses from its mouth. Unfortunately, this did not cause Yun Shan's footsteps to pause. A moment when Yun Shan was increasingly close, the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' huge tail was abruptly swung. It carried an enormous, dark shadow as it violently smashed toward Yun Shan.

The dark shadow that came from all directions did not cause any change in Yun Shan's expression. He waved his hand upward in a careless manner. A green-colored energy palm that was seventy feet tall appeared in the mid air. Immediately, it struck the huge tail of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. The huge force that was contained within it caused the tail of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' to fan over in the other direction.

Over ten large trees with huge roots were smashed in the middle of their trunk through the area where the tail passed by.

"Hiss." The intense pain that was transmitted from the tail once again caused the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' to emit a wave of hissing sounds. Its hiss contained a pain that was difficult to hide.

Yun Shan indifferently watched the huge 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. He furrowed his brows slightly. This large fellow's ability to withstand being hit had already far exceeded an ordinary rank 5 Magical Beast.

The snake's eyes contained a crimson color as they stared intently at Yun Shan who was approaching. It widened its mouth and the seven-colored liquid was once again spat out. This time around, however, Yun Shan did not even make the slightest move to dodge. He strolled directly through the liquid. Even the clothes on his body were not damaged as he did so.

Yun Shan's footsteps came to a slow stop. Yun Shan stared at Xiao Yan in front of him in an indifferent manner. He raised his palm and allowed it to fall gently down toward Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan stared intently at the palm which was moving increasingly closer. His face was completely flushed. This was because he had realized that at this moment, he was actually unable to move his body by even the slightest.

"Stop resisting. Stay at the Misty Cloud Sect for half a year. I will not harm you. However, you must pay a little price for your own recklessness." Yun Shan said calmly as he watched Xiao Yan who was going all out to break away from his restraints.

"Hiss!" Behind him, the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' huge mouth violently bit at Yun Shan. Unfortunately, it was sent rolling with just a slap from the latter.

The palm of Yun Shan was becoming larger and larger within those dark black eyes of Xiao Yan. The hand which Xiao Yan held the Heavy Xuan Ruler with was also trembling with a great intensity. His mind was completely quiet at this moment. There was only the sound of his heart pounding continuously.

In that quiet world, there appeared to be some sort of extremely large force that was about to flow out turbulently.

However, the moment when that enormous energy was about to surge out, it abruptly paused. Immediately, it retreated in a lightning-like manner as though it had never appeared.

During the time that the enormous force was retreating, Xiao Yan's quiet state was also broken with its retreat. He lifted his head. Yun Shan's palm was merely half a centimeter from his own arm. Immediately, a hopeless emotion climbed into his heart.

"Hiss!"

At this critical moment, the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' behind Xiao Yan suddenly emitted a long hiss toward the sky. An intense glow abruptly surged violently from within it.

The unusual change of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' immediately attracted the gazes of everyone present. Even Yun Shan frowned intently at the cluster of intense glow. A moment later, however, an abrupt change finally appeared on his face which had been calm.

In the intense light behind Xiao Yan, a long mellow female's hand suddenly extended dexterously. It appeared very slow, but it coincidentally blocked Yun Shan's palm.

The moment the two hands came into contact. The ground suddenly trembled. Numerous, terror inducing, crack lines spread out over the ground, as though an earthquake had occurred.

"Old Fellow, have you enjoyed the beating you gave me?"

A bewitching yet cool voice that nearly caused men's bones to become numb slowly spread throughout the square. Immediately, the faces of some of those with weaker mental strength turned as red as a cloud of flames.

A countless number of gazes turned toward the location of that voice. When they saw the enchanting and bewitching woman standing behind Xiao Yan, they involuntarily held their breath. However, those like Hai Bodong who recognized her, had terrified faces.

Xiao Yan swallowed a mouthful of saliva. As he slowly turned his head, an icily alluring, bewitching, and lovely beautiful face appeared in his sight.

### **Chapter 354: Descending the Mountain**

Following the appearance of the bewitching person, the square descended into a temporary silence.

The silence persisted for a long while before it was finally broken by a terrified involuntary cry, "Queen Medusa?"

Only two words had been said, but it suddenly caused everyone in the square to give a cold shiver. This name was something that almost all the citizens of the Jia Ma Empire had heard of. That icily alluring, beautiful yet vicious woman had personally killed an

unknown number of renowned strong people during the war with the Jia Ma Empire. In this empire, there were very few people who had the ability to contend with this bewitching woman.

This woman used her vicious means, that did not lose to those iron blooded emperors, to frighten the few empires around the Tager Desert, causing them to be afraid of rashly starting a war.

Many people used the word 'frightening' to describe her.

In the sky, the expression of Hai Bodong, which was originally grave, had completely turned to one of fear at this moment. He might be able to remain calm in front of Yun Shan, but in front of Queen Medusa, he was ultimately unable to hide the terror he felt for her within his heart. The fight in the Tager Desert back then had left a lingering fear in his heart that was still currently present.

Additionally, that seal which had caused him to suffer the fate of living in isolation for decades further resulted in Hai Bodong fearing Queen Medusa like he feared vipers and scorpions.

Besides feeling frightened, he suddenly shivered again. Seeing that intense blow earlier, it was clear that the huge seven-colored snake earlier had transformed from Queen Medusa. Just thinking of how he and this terrifying woman had lived together for an unknowingly long amount of time without him even realizing it, caused a shiver to run down Hai Bodong's spine.

"Xiao Yan, this fellow. He had Queen Medusa beside him and yet he did not tell me about it. Bastard. Does he want to get me killed?" Hai Bodong was somewhat furious in his heart as he silently scolded.

"Tsk tsk, Queen Medusa. This little fellow is worthy of being someone xiao-jie's fancies. Although his strength is nothing great, the strong people protecting him just keep getting stronger and stronger. I think that he should be able to successfully leave after this journey to the Misty Cloud Sect even without even needing me to appear." Ling Ying praised and shook his head. This sudden appearance of Queen Medusa also caused him to be extremely surprised.

TL: xiao-jie, young miss of a rich/powerful/noble family

The expressions of Fa Ma and Jia Xing Tian in the huge tree had also become extremely grave at this moment. The two of them exchanged glances and inhaled a deep breath of air. However, they were unable to even say a word. The blow this time around was indeed a little too surprising.

"Didn't Queen Medusa fail in her advancement?" Gu He was stunned as he eyed that bewitching beautiful woman. His gaze slowly swept across Xiao Yan by the side. He

frowned and softly said, "It looks like she did not fail, but was brought away by Xiao Yan after her advancement without anyone knowing. This fellow is really bold to the point that it causes people to be speechless. For this woman, killing a person is not much different than killing a chicken. He is really lucky to actually be able to live until now."

Behind him, Liu Ling laughed bitterly. The strength that Xiao Yan had currently displayed clearly separated him from the younger generation. Even some people of the older generation could not compare with him.

Beside Gu He, Nalan Jie, Mu Cheng, and the others faced each other. Under the vicious reputation of Queen Medusa, they did not dare to emit even the slightest sound.

Xiao Yan's throat quietly rolled for a moment. Without leaving a trace, his body shifted a little away. His gaze swept across the beauty behind him. Although this was not the first time that Xiao Yan had seen her, he still could not resist quietly praising her beauty in his heart.

The body of the current Queen Medusa was merely wrapped by a pale purple robe. Her black hair moved along her shoulders and fell all the way to her raised butt before it stopped. Her tempting figure with the front protrusions and the raised backside was like a honey peach that had been ripened to its limit, repeatedly releasing a charm that caused people's hearts to boil. Xiao Yan's gaze moved down and was somewhat surprised to find that the snake's tail that was originally there had turned into two long, fair human legs at an unknown time. Her snow white small legs were suspended around half an inch from the ground. They were crystal clear without the slightest stain or dust.

"Queen Medusa, it is really unexpected that you were actually that strange, large python. No wonder I kept feeling that something was not right." Yun Shan's hand gently moved and an energy ripple was unleashed from his palm. He used that force to move his body a few steps back. That indifferent face of his once again had some seriousness appear on it.

Queen Medusa's long finger elegantly gave a gentle flick. The energy ripple that was spreading over automatically disappeared. She slowly took a step forward and was coincidentally in line with Xiao Yan. Those pupils which were filled with a unique addictive charm swept across Yun Shan as she said blandly, "I also did not expect that you actually broke through the Dou Huang barrier and entered the Dou Zong class."

"Didn't you also successfully evolve?" Yun Shan smiled. His gaze glanced toward Xiao Yan and said, "It is just that I really feel a little surprised. With your character, you actually take action to help a human?"

"If you did not touch the 'Heaven Swallowing Python', I would not have appeared. I am not very concerned over his life or death." Queen Medusa's eyes drifted over Xiao Yan as she said softly. Xiao Yan spread his hands. His hand held the Heavy Xuan Ruler tightly and Dou Qi swiftly circulated within his body, preparing to hurriedly pull back at any moment if Queen Medusa were to make any strange moves. He was similarly filled with caution toward this woman whose character was strange and unpredictable.

"Now that you have appeared, what do you plan on doing?" The white-colored long hair of Yun Shan's drifted with the wind as he asked in a seemingly careless manner.

"Bring him away" Queen Medusa played with her delicate finger as she casually mentioned.

"It is possible for me not to touch that large snake you have transformed into." Yun Shan knit his brows and said. After the lightning-like exchange earlier, he clearly understood that the current Queen Medusa had a strength which was not much weaker than his own. If they were to really fight, it was difficult to say who would emerge victorious.

"If I do not bring him away, that little fellow will immediately revolt. I am able to come out because of his danger. Only then did the little fellow abandon its suppression of me." Queen Medusa's delicate finger rubbed her clean forehead. There was a faint helplessness on her brows. Clearly, she was somewhat unwilling to save Xiao Yan.

Yun Shan appeared to have understood the words of Queen Medusa, which did not seem to make any sense. Immediately, the frown formed on his forehead deepened. His gaze slowly swept once around him as his expression continued to change. No one knew what he was thinking.

The square once again became quiet following Yun Shan's silence. The other people temporarily did not have the qualification to interrupt when these two strong people at the peak were conversing.

Yun Leng rubbed his hands and watched Yun Shan who had begun to hesitate. His heart immediately became impatient. Naturally, he did not wish for Xiao Yan to successfully leave the Misty Cloud Sect after exhausting such a large effort. His palm gently touched the somewhat horrifying wound on his head. At this moment, it had already formed into a blood scar, but the intense pain still lingered in his head, causing the fury in Yun Leng to become increasingly great.

"Old Sect Leader, if you were to let Xiao Yan leave like this, it will definitely damage our Misty Cloud Sect's reputation!" The fury accompanied by an intense pain repeatedly corroded Yun Leng's reasoning. All of sudden, he finally could not resist any longer and he cried out loud.

"Discordant." Queen Medusa picture-like brows knit slightly. She turned her head and watched Yun Leng who had cried out with her bewitching pupils. The bewitching glow within them became more intense.

Seeing that bewitching glow in Queen Medusa's eyes, Yun Leng suddenly felt anything but reassured. He was about to hurriedly pull away when his head felt a sudden giddiness. He lowered his head to take a look, only to realize the grey-colored rock beneath his feet had suddenly began spreading up along his legs.

TL: Medus!

"Stop!"

A soft cry abruptly appeared. Yun Shan's figure instantly appeared by Yun Leng's side. One of his legs ruthlessly stepped on the latter's feet. A surging force penetrated out, directly shattering the rock that was spreading upward into pieces.

Only after the rock turned into dust did Yun Leng's body escape from his restraints. Cold sweat appeared on his head as he swiftly took a few steps back, hiding behind Yun Shan. He did not dare to say anything more.

"Take him and leave!" Yun Shan sighed. Waving his hand abruptly, he spoke in a deep voice after staring intently at Queen Medusa.

Countless relieved sighs immediately reverberated from the square upon hearing these words of Yun Shan. The matter today had really been blown a little out of proportion. All of them simply hoped that the matter would be swiftly over. If this trouble were to continue, they did not know just how many strong people would get involved.

"Old Sect Leader." Yun Leng said somewhat unwillingly.

"Shut your mouth!" Yun Shan's expression was gloomy as he coldly cried out. His gaze turned toward Xiao Yan and said, "I have also heard about the Three Year Agreement between you and Yanran from Yun Yun. She was indeed a little impulsive with regards to this matter. However, the agreement is already over. I hope that there is no longer any association between the two of you in the future. I do not wish to pursue the matter of the few of you creating a big mess in the Misty Cloud Sect today. However, this will be the one and only time. If you dare to do this in the future, my Misty Cloud Sect will properly 'exchange some pointers' even if you have Queen Medusa protecting you."

TL: exchange some pointers - to fight

"Sect Leader Yun Shan, you can be rest assured that it is sufficient enough for me to come to such a place once." Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air. He cupped his hands toward Yun Shan and said with a faint smile.

"Get going." Yun Shan's expression did not appear nice as he waved his hand.

Queen Medusa glanced at Xiao Yan. She did not utter any other nonsense as she turned around and walked toward the rock stairs outside the square. Xiao Yan lifted the

Heavy Xuan Ruler and took a fews steps back while facing Yun Shan. Finally, his gaze swept toward Nalan Yanran in the crowd. He realized that the other party had coincidentally thrown her complicated gaze over.

The two gazes entwined with one another. They were completely different emotions compared to the time that Xiao Yan arrived.

Xiao Yan withdrew his gaze. He lowered his eyes, turned around and followed Queen Medusa under the watch of a countless number of gazes.

In the sky, Hai Bodong's expression was volatile as he watched Queen Medusa for a long time. Only then did he flapped his wings. He stayed high in the sky and refused to descend no matter what happened.

Under the watch of all the gazes in the Misty Cloud Sect, the back of Xiao Yan and Queen Medusa slowly disappeared beyond the endless rock stairs that were shrouded by clouds.

"Ah, it is finally over."

As they eyed the two people who disappeared from the edge of their vision, the strong people in those huge trees heaved a long sigh of relief. They looked at each other and laughed bitterly. Who would expect that a mere competition that was agreed between two people of the younger generation would end up actually drawing out this terrifying line-up which actually left them breathless.

"Everyone. The matter today will end like this. I'm really sorry for letting everyone see a farce of the younger generation." Yun Shan lifted his eyes, took one look around his surroundings and laughed slightly.

"Ke ke, Sect Leader Yun Shan really knows how to joke. Since the matter is over, we shall not stay any longer. If we have time in the future, we will come and visit the Misty Cloud Sect." Everyone standing on the tops of the huge trees could naturally hear the order to chase away the guests, within Yun Shan's words. Immediately, they knew that it was not wise to stay for long in such a place. Therefore, after saying a few courteous words, all of them brought their people, flashed down the trees and flew toward the foot of the mountain."

"Old Sect Leader, are we just going to allow Xiao Yan to leave like this? He has turned our Misty Cloud Sect until it is in this state." Yun Leng's eyed the people who left before looking at the spot where Xiao Yan had disappeared from with a face that was filled with unwillingness. Finally, he could no longer resist speaking.

"What do you want to do?" Yun Shan glanced at him faintly and said, "Even I do not have the confidence to defeat that Queen Medusa. Moreover, there are the other two

strong Dou Huangs. With this line-up, what kind of large price must we pay in order to get Xiao Yan to stay behind?"

Yun Leng clenched his teeth and said, "But from this matter today, it is clear that Xiao Yan does not give our Misty Cloud Sect any face. If we do not find an opportunity to redeem ourselves, won't we become a joke once this matter spreads?"

Yun Shan frowned slightly and said, "What do you plan to do?"

"Seeing the helpers behind Xiao Yan today, I dare to guarantee that Mo Cheng's death definitely has something to do with him. Since he doesn't wish to stay at the Misty Cloud Sect, we can perhaps go to Wu Tan City to 'invite' his father over." Yun Leng softly said.

"Stupidity!" Yun Shan's expression sunk as he softly reprimanded, "I think you have really become muddled in your old age. Since you know that Xiao Yan has quite a number of helpers behind him, you are still going to offend him because of Mo Cheng? Is it really worth it? The matter ends here. Don't mention it again in the future!"

After saying these words, Yun Shan waved his sleeves. He turned around and walked toward the middle of the square, where he began to arrange for men to sort out the mess.

Yun Leng's expression was green and white as he eyed Yun Shan who had brushed his sleeves and left. He slowly rubbed the horrifying wound on his head and his pale old face had once again become savage. The gaze which he used to watch the spot where Xiao Yan had disappeared was filled with enmity and a dark viciousness.

Not long after the situation at the square came to an end, a rushing wind sound suddenly appeared in the sky. Immediately, a graceful and elegant shadow suddenly appeared in the sky above the open ground. Her beautiful eyes swept across the mess on the ground and her pretty face involuntarily sunk abruptly.

"Teacher."

In the square, Nalan Yanran was the first to discover the graceful beauty who had slowly descended from the sky. She was slightly startled. Her pretty eyes immediately became completely red as she swiftly rushed over. After which, she knocked into the latter's chest. The grievances in her heart finally turned into a moaning cry.

"Sect Leader. Sect Leader has returned!"

As all the Misty Cloud Sect disciples in the square looked at the moon-robed woman who had appeared, they were so excited that they knelt down.

"Alright, alright. Yanran, stop crying. Tell teacher what exactly happened."

The moon-robed woman warmly rubbed Nalan Yanran's soft long hair. She slowly lifted her head. That noble and graceful beautiful face was shockingly the same person who had lived a dubious life with Xiao Yan at the Magical Beast Mountain Range back then... Yun Zhi...

## **Chapter 355: Separation and Transaction**

On a small path which was lush with greenery, two human figures, a man and a woman, with one in front of the other, slowly walked. The quiet atmosphere shrouded the both of them.

In the sky above the two people's heads, two figures were also following far behind.

At a certain moment, the woman, who was ahead of the others, stopped walking. Her delicate hand gently twirled the black hair in front of her forehead. With a cool voice, she spat some words from her alluring red lips, "The two of you above. Aren't you tired of flying?"

Although her voice was not very loud, the two human figures in the sky stopped simultaneously a moment later. They exchanged glances and could only slowly land in a huge tree behind Xiao Yan.

"Old Hai, what is your intention now? Until now, I have yet to gather all of the medicinal ingredients needed for the 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill' of yours." Xiao Yan carefully took a step back. His head turned toward Hai Bodong as he spoke.

Hai Bodong was startled upon hearing this. He frowned slightly as his gaze, which contained some fear, swept over Queen Medusa who was leaning on a tree trunk, casually playing with a fallen leaf. He mused for a while and smiled bitterly, "Little fellow, since you have successfully left the Misty Cloud Sect, it is likely that you don't need me to continue protecting you from now on. As for the 'Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill,' if you are able to gather the necessary ingredients in the future, you can help me refine it and then find a person you trust to hand it over to me. Henceforth, I will likely continue to be in the capital."

Xiao Yan pursed up his lips and nodded in silence. He solemnly bowed toward Hai Bodong in the tree and said in a deep voice, "Old Hai, regardless of what happens, I, Xiao Yan will remember the help that you have given me today. In the future, if Old Hai has any matters that are difficult to solve or needs to gather people, the little me will use all my strength to help you if it is within my capability!"

"Ke ke, alright. Since it is like this, then let us part ways here. If you need any help in the future, you can directly come to the Primer clan in the capital." Hai Bodong smiled, nodded his head as he replied.

"Remember, little fellow, I may not know what your relationship with Queen Medusa is, but regardless of what happens, you should take a more cautious approach when dealing with her. The viciousness of this woman is far beyond your expectations." The corner of Hai Bodong's eyes once again glanced over at Queen Medusa in front of them. His mouth moved slightly and a voice which was so soft that one could not hear was wrapped by Dou Qi and quietly transmitted into Xiao Yan's ear.

Xiao Yan nodded without anyone noticing.

"Goodbye, little fellow!" Hai Bodong once again cupped his hands toward Xiao Yan. He then glanced at Ling Ying beside him and also gave him a friendly smile. After which, he flapped the wings on his back and suddenly shot into the sky, disappearing in the blue sky.

"This old sir." Once he had sent Hai Bodong off with his eyes, Xiao Yan once again threw his gaze toward the smiling Ling Ying and said respectfully.

"Ke ke, according to my orders, my mission was completed once you left the Misty Cloud Sect. Therefore, I should also return." Ling Ying smiled and raised a thumb toward Xiao Yan. "Little fellow, this time around, you have done well. You have courage."

"Old Sir has given me too much praise. The little me is only emboldened because there are the few of you supporting me. Otherwise, no matter how brave I am, I would not dare to act presumptuously at the Misty Cloud Sect." Xiao Yan smiled and said.

Ling Xiao had a good laugh as he replied, "Little fellow, your character is the kind that I like. However, I have other missions to complete and cannot continue to stay any longer. I will bid you goodbye here. If we meet again in the future, the old me will invite you to drink with me to our heart's content."

"Thank you very much." Xiao Yan watched Ling Ying slowly rising and nodded with a smile.

"Additionally, on account of us having similar character, I will leave some words for you.' Ying Ling's pair of wings came to an abrupt stop. He looked directly at Xiao Yan and said in a serious manner, "The Dou Qi continent is very big. You must hurry up and make yourself stronger. Otherwise, you will not even have the right to choose the person whom you love!"

"Alright, that is all I have to say. Look out for yourself. You will know the meaning of these words of mine in the future." Ling Ying waved his hand while his body swiftly rose into the sky. Accompanied by the sound of rushing wind, his body turned into a blurry black shadow which swiftly disappeared over the horizon.

"Ah, everyone has left."

Xiao Yan stood in the spot and let out a soft sigh. He immediately frowned a little as he watched Ying Ling who had disappeared into the horizon, feeling a little unsure about the words the other party had left behind.

"Alright, you should have finished saying your goodbyes, no?" While Xiao Yan was staring stupidly into space, a faint numbing voice pulled him back from his absent mindedness.

Xiao Yan turned his body around and watched Queen Medusa, who was using her pair of bewitchingly beautiful eyes to stare at him. He pulled at the corner of his mouth and revealed a somewhat ugly smile as he said awkwardly, "That... your majesty, why have you not transformed back?"

"Transformed back?" Queen Medusa raised her eyebrows as she stared at Xiao Yan in a half smiling manner. "Who says that I am going to transform back?"

"Don't tell me that you have completely assimilated with the spirit of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'?" Xiao Yan's expression changed slightly. The fists in his sleeves abruptly tightened.

Queen Medusa faintly glanced at Xiao Yan. The tiny change of his body could not escape her. She straightened her body and stretched her lazy wrist. Her alluring curves were extremely eye-piercing. However, the current Xiao Yan did not dare to leave his gaze on those spots in a presumptuous manner. As long as he made the slightest inappropriate move in front of this person who was feared by even a strong person like Yun Shan, the other party could instantly take his life.

"As the price of rescuing you, that little fellow will not be able to appear for three days." A faint smile was present on Queen Medusa's lips. Clearly, she was extremely satisfied with their exchange this time around.

"Oh." Xiao Yan sighed in relief within his heart. He rolled his eyes and smiled as he said, "In that case, is Queen Medusa planning to use a human shape to follow me around during these three days?"

"Don't think any funny thoughts. That will cause you to lose your life." Queen Medusa moved her feet, carrying a unique fragrant wind that caused a fire to rise within people's belly. She arrived in front of Xiao Yan. That smiling manner of hers, however, caused Xiao Yan's entire body to stiffen.

Her snow white hand suddenly extended in front of Xiao Yan. That fair, tender, delicate smooth small hand gave people an impulse to bite at it.

"Give that thing to me." Queen Medusa said in a gentle and soft manner.

"What thing?" Xiao Yan's face was at a lost regarding this.

"The medicinal formula for the 'Thawing Spirit Pill'." Queen Medusa slowly and leisurely relieved Xiao Yan of his ignorance.

"Uh." The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth twitched. Xiao Yan immediately smiled bitterly and sighed. His hand gently tapped on his storage ring and the medicinal formula for the 'Thawing Spirit Pill' which he had spent a tremendous amount of effort to obtain was easily handed over to the other party's hand in this manner.

Queen Medusa delicate hand held the medicinal formula for the 'Thawing Spirit Pill'. For the first time, an emotion that suggested she could no longer wait appeared on that bewitching face of Queen Medusa. Her hands pulled open the medicinal formula and her beautiful eyes read in detail the effect of the 'Thawing Spirit Pill' which had been recorded on it. A long while later, she exhaled a long breath of air. She folded the medicinal formula, waved her delicate finger and the medicinal formula began to agily rotate above her hand.

Xiao Yan muttered in his heart as he watched Queen Medusa who had descended into silence. He too, could only remain quiet.

"Pa!" The rotating medicinal scroll suddenly hit softly in her hand. Queen Medusa lifted that pair of bewitching pretty eyes, which caused people to involuntarily be obsessed with them. She stared at Xiao Yan and waved the medicinal formula in her hand at him. She asked, "You should have already seen it, right?"

"Yes." Xiao Yan honestly nodded.

"Can you refine it?" Queen Medusa softly asked. At this moment, Xiao Yan could sense that the former's breathing had quietly hastened.

"I am only an alchemist who is not even at the fourth tier. This 'Thawing Spirit Pill' is a tier six medicinal pill." Xiao Yan smiled bitterly and spread his hands out. Before his words fell, however, he was interrupted by a cold laughter from the opposite side.

"Although my spirit has been suppressed by the 'Heaven Swallowing Python', I am vaguely aware of some of the matters regarding you. Back then, wasn't the medicinal pill you gave Hai Bodong to break the seal which I had placed also of the sixth tier? I may not be sure why at times your strength is not in tune with before, I clearly know that you can refine a tier six medicinal pill!"

"If you are able to refine a tier six medicinal pill, you have the qualifications to speak with me. If you really cannot, I don't mind... at this spot." Queen Medusa's hand gently cut across Xiao Yan's neck. The latter immediately felt his neck turn cold and he hurriedly touched it. He was shocked to realize that drops of fresh red blood had actually appeared on his neck.

"What Old Hai said is true. This woman is really vicious." Xiao Yan swallowed a mouthful of saliva as he quietly cursed in his heart. After musing for a moment, he no longer continued to conceal the information. He looked directly at Queen Medusa. "Alright, I can help you refine the 'Thawing Spirit Pill'. But what benefits can I get?"

"Benefits? I can forget about the matter of you offending me earlier." Queen Medusa said faintly.

"Chi, in that case, you can find someone else to refine it. I am not interested." The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth curled upon hearing this as he coldly laughed.

Queen Medusa's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly. An ice cold killing intent slowly shrouded her. A seven-colored energy had suddenly surged out of her delicate hand like waves of water. She watched the seven-colored water-like waves and softly asked with a smile, "Do you have the qualification to discuss terms with me?"

"If you were to really kill me, I'm afraid that the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' spirit will also instantly launch a counterattack, no?" Xiao Yan took a step back. A green-colored flame quietly appeared on his hand that was covered within his sleeves.

The killing intent that shrouded Queen Medusa suddenly became sluggish. She furrowed her eyebrows slightly and said, "You are indeed quite intelligent to actually know how to rely on your relationship with the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' to suppress me."

Seeing this, Xiao Yan sighed in relief. From the looks of things, it appeared that the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' still had some use in suppressing Queen Medusa.

"I am not someone who would extort an extravagant sum from others. However, your majesty's attempt to harness a white wolf with your bare hands isn't very kind. Refining a tier six medicinal pill is an extremely troublesome and tiring thing. Yet, you want me to go all out to refine it with just a casual mention from you. Where can you find such a good thing in this world? Don't you agree, Queen Medusa?" Xiao Yan appeared somewhat helpless as he spoke.

TL: harness a white wolf with your bare hands - to force someone to do something without the appropriate reward

"Stop giving me this glib-tongue of yours. Just tell me your conditions." Queen Medusa said faintly.

"Now that Hai Bodong and that Ling Ying old sir have left, I suddenly no longer feel safe." Xiao Yan rubbed his head and laughed awkwardly, "As long as Queen Medusa is willing to promise to protect the little me for three years, I will help you refine the 'Thawing Spirit Pill ' no matter what."

"Tsk tsk, protecting you for three years?" A smile immediately surfaced on Queen Medusa's bewitching pretty face. Her hand was gently placed on Xiao Yan's shoulders. That smile of hers was extremely moving. "In which case, isn't it better to simply take the risk of being suppressed by the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' and kill you now?"

"In other words, there is nothing to discuss then?" Xiao Yan pulled his shoulders back and widened his hand.

"Alright, you can forget about those unrealistic thoughts. I am not as stupid as Hai Bodong. I will give you one year's time. In this one year's time, I will not be your fighter. I will only come out and help you get rid of the trouble only when you are in a situation where you are about to die. During other times, I might take action if my mood is good. Of course, if you are unable to take out the 'Thawing Spirit Pill ' in this one year's time, don't blame me for being ruthless. These are my conditions. Do you agree or not?" Queen Medusa said in a somewhat impatient manner.

Xiao Yan frowned slightly. He finally raised his head a long while later to look at the pretty face of Queen Medusa which already contained a little ice cold killing intent. He could only nod his head unwillingly.

"Alright."

Hearing this, the killing intent on Queen Medusa's pretty face immediately changed into an enchanting, gentle smile.

### **Chapter 356: The Journey Back Home**

As Xiao Yan eyed Queen Medusa who had withdrawn her killing intent in only an instant, he could only laugh bitterly. This woman indeed did not simply rely on her reputation to cause so many strong people within the Jia Ma Empire to greatly fear her.

"Where do you plan to go next?" Queen Medusa returned the 'Thawing Spirit Pill Formula' to Xiao Yan and randomly asked.

Xiao Yan carefully received the medicinal formula. He mused for a moment before saying: "I think I will make a trip back to Wu Tan City first. After which, I might have to leave the Jia Ma Empire for a period of time."

"Leaving the Jia Ma Empire, huh." Queen Medusa frowned slightly upon hearing this before immediately nodding slightly. She lazily said "Up to you. In any case, those few leaders within the Snake-People race can temporarily take over in my absence. Until you refine the 'Thawing Spirit Pill' I will continue to follow you."

Xiao Yan sighed in relief upon seeing that she did not oppose his plan. His hand gently patted the huge black ruler on his back and smiled as he said, "Since it is like this, let us go."

"The matter with the Misty Cloud Sect is already over. The current you should not be in a hurry for some time, no? When we pass by some huge cities during this trip back to Wu Tan City, help me look for the medicinal ingredients needed to refine the 'Thawing Spirit Pill'." Queen Medusa said faintly. Her words indicated that she was discussing the manner, yet her tone did not allow Xiao Yan to object to the suggestion.

With regards to this, Xiao Yan could only helplessly nod his head. His eyes glanced at that enchanting, bewitching face of Queen Medusa before shrugging his shoulders and saying, "I suggest for you to cover your face when you enter the city. Otherwise, there will be some unnecessary trouble that will cause quite the headache."

Queen Medusa nodded her head slightly. She turned around and slowly walked along a small path within a dense forest.

Xiao Yan shrugged as he eyed the curvy and attractive figure. He turned his head and his gaze shifted toward the edge of his vision, where the green-colored rock stairs were partially visible. His gaze slowly moved upward and finally stopped at the mountain peak which was shrouded by fog. After being silent for a moment, he let out a gentle sigh. This agreement which had shackled him for three years was finally completed. As the three year target which had caused him to put in effort and struggle faded away, his heart suddenly felt somewhat empty. However, this loss did not last for very long. A young lady's elegant smile suddenly appeared in his mind caused a warm smile to appear on his face.

"Xun Er, are you living well there? Wait for me." Xiao Yan softly muttered. A cluster of heat rose in his heart as he thought of the young lady whom he had not seen for nearly two years.

Xiao Yan turned around. His gaze glanced at the moving figure which had already walked out of the dense forest. With a smile, he hurriedly chased after her.

Xiao Yan did not return to the capital after leaving the Misty Cloud Mountain. Instead, he and Queen Medusa changed their direction and flew toward Wu Tan City.

The distance between the capital and Wu Tan City was almost half an empire away. Even with Xiao Yan's and Queen Medusa's flying speed, to cover this huge distance would require at least two to three days. Moreover, due to Queen Medusa's request, Xiao Yan had to stop whenever they passed by bigger cities and wait for the auction houses and trade fairs to open. As a result of all this, the time they took for their journey was greatly increased. It was fortunate that the Three Year Agreement was currently over, and that Xiao Yan had already escaped the kind of life in the past where he had to squeeze out all the time he had. Along the way, he did not have any constraint or burden in his heart. He swayed leisurely, appearing very relaxed. This was the first time that he had truly enjoyed such a laid back life after the start of the Three Year Agreement.

During the three days that he was hurrying home, the two of them may have lingered about some large cities for some time, but Queen Medusa was somewhat disappointed that they did not even find one of the unique medicinal ingredients that were needed to refine the 'Thawing Spirit Pill'. She was also helpless with regards to this. After all, if it were so easy to find the ingredients needed to refine a tier six medicinal pill, its value would also not be so expensive.

The two of them walked and stopped along the way, like a walking horse observing the flowers. However, Xiao Yan was somewhat surprised that Queen Medusa still did not transform back into the shape of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' despite the three days, that she mentioned, being over. With regards to this, she explained that she had privately discussed with the spirit of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' and thus delayed the time that she was to transform back.

Xiao Yan may have felt somewhat astonished at this explanation, but he did not have any other choice. If she did not transform back, did he have the ability to force her to do so? When that time came, a slap would come swinging over. Vomiting blood and being seriously injured would be a small matter by then.

As time quietly passed, Xiao Yan and Queen Medusa came increasingly closer to Wu Tan City's territory. Due to them being delayed by searching for medicinal ingredients, almost five days had been used for what was originally a mere two to three day journey.

Hei Yan City, a huge city in the northern province of the Jia Ma Empire. From here, it was not far from Wu Tan City. With Xiao Yan's and Queen Medusa's speed, they should be able to reach it within half a day. Since this city was famous for medicinal ingredients in the northern region, however, Queen Medusa swiftly landed without seeking Xiao Yan's opinion. At the city's outskirt, she used a thin green yarn to cover her face before she grandly walked toward Hei Yan City. Behind her, Xiao Yan could only, in a resigned manner, resist his desire to return home, and helplessly followed behind her.

The two of them strolled into the city. During that time, no one came to stop them. Although the eyes of the soldiers guarding the city involuntarily and repeatedly swept over Queen Medusa's mature and beautiful body, that high and noble aura of hers caused those soldiers, who were ready to create trouble, to not even think about stepping forward to interrogate them.

After entering the city, Xiao Yan led the way and walked a distance along the street. After which, he entered a restaurant where there was quite a large amount of human traffic. The people of the northern part of the empire were sturdy folks, therefore it was only possible to commonly see such a restaurant in the northern region of the empire. It was not common to see them in luxurious places like the capital.

People from all trades gathered at such a restaurant. A lot of the news and information among the common people in the empire were spread from such places. Therefore, it

could swiftly inform Xiao Yan where the best and widest variety of medicinal ingredients were located within the city.

The two of them walked into the restaurant and sat at a table beside the window. Queen Medusa supported her cheek with her hand as her pretty eyes stared out of the window. Her expression was that of disregard and indifferentness. During these few days, all the matters regarding getting information were entirely handled by Xiao Yan.

Seeing this manner of hers, Xiao Yan could only helplessly shake his head. He waved his hand and called a female servant over. After ordering some wine, which was not very potent, he stood up and headed toward some spots which were crowded with people. After doing this again and again for a long time, Xiao Yan finally withdrew back to the table with a face covered in perspiration. He eyed Queen Medusa who was comfortably sipping the wine and could not resist sighing dispiritedly. Was this woman not a little too arrogant.

"How was it? Have you asked clearly?" Queen Medusa's pretty eyes glanced at Xiao Yan as she softly asked.

"It is said that there is a herb hall with great fame in this city. There are some stocks for many rare medicinal ingredients there. It is just that the price for them is extremely expensive." Xiao Yan lifted his wine cup and poured it into his mouth before growling.

"Take a rest. After this, we will go to that herb hall to take a look." Queen Medusa nodded in satisfaction as she replied with a smile.

Xiao Yan gently patted the black ruler on his back, but was too lazy to continue speaking.

"Hey, have you heard of the matter with regards to the Misty Cloud Sect?" Just as Xiao Yan and Queen Medusa were resting quietly, a secretive voice could be heard not far from their table, causing Xiao Yan to throw his gaze over.

"Chi, you are talking about the matter of the young man called Xiao Yan creating a huge mess at the Misty Cloud Sect, no?" A man curled his lips in disdain at his companion who had a mysterious looking face.

"Uh, you already knew about it?" The person who spoke earlier was immediately startled as he embarrassingly asked.

"A matter as big as this has already been spread around two days ago. That Xiao Yan beat the Misty Cloud Sect's Junior Sect Leader Nalan Yanran in an official match. I heard that it seems to be because of Nalan Yanran cancelling their engagement three years ago. Looking at it now, the news of Nalan Yanran being forcefully divorced by Xiao Yan back then does indeed have some reliability to it. Seeing the strength and

talent that the current Xiao Yan has displayed, he is more than enough to be worthy of being married to Nalan Yanran."

"Uh, what happened after that?"

"After that, it seems that the Misty Cloud Sect wanted to forcefully retain Xiao Yan. Hee Hee. Although he is young, the strong people behind him are really terrifying to the point of leaving others speechless. I have heard that in that battle back then, not only two strong Dou Huang, but also Queen Medusa from the Snake-People race appeared. The Misty Cloud Sect may have used all their effort, but they still ended up letting Xiao Yan leave in one piece."

"Queen Medusa?" When this word left his mouth, the surrounding people exclaimed.

"Hee hee, according to reliable information, that Xiao Yan is also the champion of this season's Alchemist Grand Meeting." The shocked gazes surrounding him caused the vanity of that man to inflate. He laughed and once again exposed surprising information.

"Isn't the champion of the Alchemist Grand Meeting called Yan Xiao?" A soft voice abruptly appeared.

"Yan Xiao, Xiao Yan. Isn't it him if we were to read it in reverse, ha ha." The man gloatingly said with a smile.

"Uh." The surrounding people were momentarily blank. Immediately, they came to a sudden realization. Although this matter regarding the name was worth nothing once it was pointed out, what kind of normal person would have nothing better to do, but read a name in reverse?

"Ah, this fellow is really incredible. At such an age, he has already done such earth-shaking things. In the future, once he grows up, won't he be even more incredible?" The man violently poured a potent wheat wine into his mouth and sighed with envy. Which man did not have a hot-blooded dream of doing something huge? Due to their limited ability, however, many people were destined to only fantasize about such things.

Xiao Yan was somewhat stunned to hear the conversation that was transmitted over, and could not help but bitterly smile and shake his head. He did not expect that the matter at the Misty Cloud Sect had actually spread over to the other side of the empire in merely a few days.

"You are now a renowned person." Queen Medusa shook the wine cup in her hand and teased.

Xiao Yan spread out his hands and said, "I am not interested in such thing. Alright, let's go and see whether the herb hall has the medicinal ingredients we need."

#### "Yes."

Xiao Yan and Queen Medusa stood up and were about to leave the restaurant when the conversation from the table beside them was once again transmitted over, causing Xiao Yan's expression to change slightly.

"That Xiao Yan seems to be someone from the Xiao clan at Wu Tan City, no?"

"That's right, the Xiao clan can really show their face this time around. With this clan member who is a totally terrifying person, who in the northern region would dare to be disrespectful to the Xiao clan?"

"Hee hee, that may not be so. Coincidentally, I have just come over from Wu Tan City a short while ago. I heard that the Xiao clan has met some trouble during these two days."

"Hm? There is actually someone who dares to go to the Xiao clan to find trouble at this time?"

"I am not sure about this. The Xiao clan is very strict on maintaining its secrets. I am also uncertain about the exact news." That man shook his head before lowering it to drink a mouthful of wheat wine. However, he abruptly stilled. He raised his head slowly and looked at the black robed young man who had appeared in front of him. A powerful force shrouded the latter's body, causing him, who was merely a two star Dou Zhe to swallow a mouthful of saliva. He carefully said, "This sir, is there something wrong?"

"What you just said... What problem did the Xiao clan encountered?" Xiao Yan asked in a deep voice.

"Uh. The little me is not very certain. I have only heard that the an overly intense fight had erupted at the Xiao clan two days ago. After that, the Xiao clan denied any outside guest from entering. Moreover, from that day on, clan leader Xiao Zhan who had frequently made appearances no longer appeared. I think that he should be sorting out the matter within the clan." The man said in a perturbed manner.

Xiao Yan's expression gradually became dark and solemn. His heart suddenly felt an uneasiness. After saying his thanks to the man, he turned around and hurriedly walked down the stairs with Queen Medusa.

"The weapon on that person's back is rather strange." One person suddenly said in a soft voice as they watched Xiao Yan who had disappeared from the spot where the stairs was.

"Weapon? Ruler?" The man earlier was startled. Suddenly, he appeared to have recalled something. A shock gradually surfaced on his face as he cried out involuntarily, "He is Xiao Yan?! He is actually this young?"

The current Xiao Yan naturally did not pay attention to the commotion in the restaurant above. After going down the stairs, he stood on the street and tightly furrowed his brows. He eyed Queen Medusa and said, "I cannot stay here. I need to return to Wu Tan City now."

Hearing this, Queen Medusa's eyebrows were gently knit together. She faintly said, "Let's take a look at the medicinal shop here first. If there is the medicinal ingredient that I need..."

"I said, I want to return to Wu Tan City now!" Xiao Yan's gaze was fierce as he stared at Queen Medusa while voicing each word with a pause as he spoke in a deep voice.

Queen Medusa was startled at Xiao Yan's attitude which had suddenly become firm. During these few days, Xiao Yan had never gone against what she said. It was really unexpected that he would actually directly contradict her at this moment. This caused Queen Medusa, whose identity was a queen of a race, to be a little furious.

"This queen wants to find the medicinal ingredients!" Her bewitching pupils stared icily at Xiao Yan as Queen Medusa slowly said.

Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the pair of pupils which caused men to be obsessed over. He abruptly extended his hand and under Queen Medusa's stunned gaze, he tightly grabbed her delicate hand which was so soft that it appeared to be boneless. Before the latter was about to explode, he coldly said, "If you want the 'Thawing Spirit Pill', then don't put on your airs that belongs to a queen in front of me. Earlier, I respected you because you had helped me escape. If you continue to pester me annoyingly and become unreasonable, don't blame me for not giving you face."

## "Go!"

Once he said those words, Xiao Yan pulled her along and swiftly ran toward the exterior of the city. Queen Medusa appeared to have suffered a severe shock because of Xiao Yan's sudden explosion, which was completely different from the period of time earlier. At this moment, she actually did not have any reaction. Only her eyes carried some shocked as she stared at the former. She had never thought that there would actually be someone who dared to roar at her in such a fierce manner given her status.

For a time, an emotion where she felt neither able to laugh nor cry suddenly rose within Queen Medusa's heart. How many years had it been since she was treated in this manner by someone? Moreover, this was from a young Da Dou Shi whom she could send flying with a mere slap of hers. Did he think that his life was too long?

Xiao Yan pulled Queen Medusa and dashed out of the city. He swiftly summoned out the Purple Cloud Wings and quickly flew toward Wu Tan City.

By pushing himself to the limit, a partially visible city's outline vaguely appeared in Xiao Yan's sight in merely two hours.

## **Chapter 357: The Turn of Events in the Xiao Clan**

The two of them landed at a spot not far from Wu Tan City. Xiao Yan ignored Queen Medusa by his side after landing. His expression was somewhat dark as he swiftly walked toward the city's gate which was wide open.

Once he walked closer to the city's gate, Xiao Yan lifted his head to glance at the enormous three words 'Wu Tan City' above the city's gate. His footsteps halted involuntarily. As he eyed the crowded and noisy human voices which were transmitted faintly through the tunnel of the city gate, he sighed gently and muttered to himself, "Wu Tan City. I, Xiao Yan, have finally returned home."

Xiao Yan lifted his feet and walked to the city's gate and passed through the somewhat dark tunnel into the city. After which, the space in front of his eyes suddenly brightened under the sunlight. He lifted his head slightly and a dear and familiar intersection on the street appeared in his sight.

"It has been two years, but almost nothing has changed." Xiao Yan laughed softly. The faint warm feeling of returning home caused the dark and solemn look on his face to weaken a little. He turned his head and glanced at Queen Medusa who was walking at a steady pace that was neither fast nor slow behind him. After which, he turned his head back, lifted his leg, and swiftly walked down the street which he had walked for over a decade.

As Xiao Yan was worried about the event that had happened to the clan in his heart, Xiao Yan did not stop along the way. He hurriedly and swiftly walked on the street from his memory. Along the way, when he passed by a few markets which had belonged to the Xiao clan, he halted his footsteps slightly. He frowned as he saw that the markets had few people. After which, his footsteps gradually became guicker.

Over ten minutes later, Xiao Yan who had passed through a few streets with great familiarity suddenly stopped his footsteps. He lifted his head and looked at a large courtyard located at the edge of the street. The door of the courtyard had two large words, 'Xiao clan'. This caused him to slowly sigh in relief.

Xiao Yan stood in front of the door to his own clan, but he was much quieter. His gaze swept over the surroundings of the Xiao clan. When he had left home back then, this place had been extremely crowded. Currently, however, it was now very deserted. Not one domineering guard standing orderly by the main door could be seen now.

"Just what exactly happened?" Xiao Yan frowned slightly. He tilted his head and glanced at Queen Medusa behind her. After being quiet for a moment, he suddenly asked softly, "Can you promise me something?"

"No." This woman appeared to still be bearing a grudge over Xiao Yan's attitude earlier. Therefore, she had cleanly rejected him the moment she heard his words.

"The price is a medicinal ingredient that is needed to refine the 'Thawing Spirit Pill'." Xiao Yan said faintly.

"You have one?" Queen Medusa's pupils immediately brightened upon hearing his words.

"I have a 'Tomb Monster Needle Fruit'." Xiao Yan had brought back quite a number of medicinal ingredients from that small valley in the Magical Beast Mountain Range before he left back then. The 'Tomb Monster Needle Fruit' that was required to refine the 'Thawing Spirit Pill' was coincidentally among them.

"What thing?"

"Today, you will obey me."

"I can kill people." Queen Medusa merely mused for less than two seconds before nodding. In her heart, killing people was far more affordable compared to other things.

Xiao Yan smiled, turned around and walked through the main door. However, just as his footstep stepped through the door, a somewhat tender, furious voice was emitted from behind the door, "Who are you? Do you really think that our Xiao clan is easy to bully?"

As he heard the voice, Xiao Yan's footsteps could not help but pause. He turned his head and looked at the direction where the voice had sounded. Behind the main door, a tender and lovely little girl who was merely around twelve to thirteen years old was angrily looking at him with widened eyes.

"You..." Xiao Yan's gaze slowly swept over the little girl's body. The memories from a few years ago rose from deep within his mind. His face became a little softer as he softly said with a smile, "I recall that you are called Xiao Qing, no? Cousin Xiao Mei's younger sister. You have actually grown so much since I last saw you two years ago."

When she heard Xiao Yan readily call out her name, the little girl was clearly startled. Her intelligent pupils first stopped on Queen Medusa's body for a moment. Although she was currently still young, she was still shocked at the beauty of this enchanting woman whose face was covered by a veil. She was shocked for an instant before her gaze paused on Xiao Yan's face. The little girl eyed the faintly familiar outline while she knit her slim brows and pondered hard.

After knitting her brows and remaining deep in thought for a long while, Xiao Qing appeared to have suddenly recalled something. Her small face, which was facing Xiao Yan, turned red in an instant. Those intelligent eyes were pulsating with a pleasant

surprise and excitement. A moment later, the little girl who could not control her excitement suddenly pounced on Xiao Yan.

"Xiao Yan biao-ge? It's really you. You have finally returned!"

TL: biao-ge - to address an older male cousin

Xiao Yan took a step forward and caught the little girl who had pounced over. He smiled and rubbed Xiao Qing's hair as he said in a gentle voice, "Little girl, after not having seen you for two years, you seem to be quickly catching up to your elder sister. You will definitely be a great beauty in the future."

"Biao-ge, \*cry\* \*cry\*, you have finally returned. Something big has happened in the clan. Those bad fellows are taking advantage of us. They come to the Xiao clan daily. I heard from my mother that they want to snatch our market. Recently, we don't even dare to leave our home." Xiao Qing lifted her crying, small face, which was in a mess, from Xiao Yan's chest. Her eyes were red as she weeped.

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. He smiled as patted Xiao Qing's back and softly said, "Alright, little girl, you don't need to be afraid. Hand all these matters to biao-ge, bring me to take a look."

"Yes, yes." Xiao Qing hurriedly nodded her small head. As Xiao Yan had helped the Xiao clan become the largest faction in the Wu Tan City in one fell swoop back then, Xiao Yan's reputation was extremely great among Xiao Qing's generation. Moreover, in these two years, the Xiao clan had also gradually expanded due to the healing medicine which Xiao Yan had left behind. Therefore, this Xiao Yan biao-ge, who had left the home to train, was pictured to have almost supernatural powers like that of a god within the hearts of these little fellows.

Xiao Yan stood up straight and watched Xiao Qing, who was bouncing around on the small path as she advanced due to her joyful mood. However, his face slowly darkened. His palm patted the Heavy Xuan Ruler on his back. The dark and cold killing intent that had suddenly risen within him caused Queen Medusa to twitch her eyebrows in surprised.

Following behind Xiao Qing, Xiao Yan's footsteps gently stepped on the small path made of rock fragments. The familiar surroundings which he was absent from for two years caused his childhood memories to slowly seep out from his mind.

Xiao Yan followed Xiao Qing and passed through a few small paths. A somewhat spacious large hall gradually appeared at the edge of his vision.

"Those bad people are inside. First Elder and the others are also inside. However, all of them are injured. Otherwise, those fellows would not dare to act so presumptuously." Xiao Qing waved her small fist toward the large hall and angrily said.

"Injured? Something has indeed happened to the clan." Xiao Yan pursed his mouth up tightly. He stepped on the stone stairs and finally paused outside the main door which was tightly shut. As he heard the sound inside, a cold smile was gradually lifted from the corner of his mouth.

The large, spacious hall was somewhat dark and the atmosphere was somewhat gloomy. There were at least a hundred people who were packed into this large hall. These people were divided into two groups which faced each other. They were eyeing each other menacingly, appearing as though a riot was about to break out.

There were a few people seated in front of the two groups. In front of the Xiao clan's group, the three elders of the Xiao clan were seated. However, the faces of the three were currently pale. From their exterior appearance where they could not hide some Dou Qi overflowing from their bodies, it was clear that they had suffered quite a few serious internal injuries.

On the opposite of side of the people of the Xiao clan, there was a group of large men with fierce looks. There were three people in the grandmaster seat, where the leaders of the group sat. One of them was clearly the clan head of the Jia Li clan, which was once turned into a battered shape by Xiao Yan, Jia Li Hua!

Xiao Yan also knew another person. He was Aoba Padun, the clan head of one of the three large clans which had stood side by side with the Xiao clan in Wu Tan City back then, the Ao Ba clan.

The third person was a someone unfamiliar. The person was wearing an alchemist's long robe. His expression was cold and stern and his age was around fifty or more. Additionally, the most attracting thing was the cauldron badge that was drawn on the chest of this person's long robe. There were three silver-colored ripples on the badge which was gently moving as though it was a living thing.

#### A tier three alchemist!

In Wu Tan City, which had never even possessed an alchemist association, a tier three alchemist was someone who could cause any faction to feel a great reverence. This unfamiliar tier three alchemist was also currently the person whom the three elders of the Xiao clan had the greatest fear of.

"These two clan leaders, our Xiao clan may have met some trouble recently, but do the both of you really think our Xiao clan is mud that can be kneaded? The marketplaces within Wu Tan City is something that our Xiao clan has worked hard to build. You want to purchase them with that low price of yours? Are you dreaming?" The second elder's face was as dark and deep as water. His gaze swept across the group of people opposite him who were like tigers and wolves as he coldly spoke.

"Ha ha, second elder must be joking. During these two years, your Xiao clan has basically earned all the money in Wu Tan City. If this were to continue, it is likely that we wouldn't have an alternative other than to leave this place. This place is where our roots are. If we leave, it would not be an easy matter to settle in another place. Ah, we also have no choice in order to survive. I hope you three elders can bear with us. As long as you agree with the conditions that we have put forth, our clan will not make things overly difficult for the Xiao clan in the future on the account of our past relationship. Isn't it very good for all of us to make money together." Aoba Padun smiled as said.

"Ten thousand gold coins for one marketplace, are you robbers?" The third elder, whose character had always been aggressive stared at Aoba Padun with red eyes. He involuntarily slammed the table as he pointed at Aoba Padun and scolded angrily.

"Third brother!" The first elder pulled the third elder who was about to stand up and softly cried, "Don't mess up your priorities!"

The third elder sat down violently. The teacup he held in his hand was crushed until it exploded.

"Ke ke, third elder's anger is as great as it has always been. Being angry will hurt your body." Jia Li Hua, who has been silent suddenly laughed darkly as he said, "Unfortunately, all of you do not have any choice in the matter today. If you sell, the place will be sold. If you don't sell, the place will also be sold!"

"Jia Li Hua, we really should not have been merciful back then. Letting you, a dog, live." The first elder said darkly.

"I'm sorry, there is no medicine for regret that is sold in this world." Jia Li Hua smiled. The dark viciousness on his face caused people to feel a coldness in the heart. "Today, I, Jia Li Hua will return all the injuries that our Jia Li clan had suffered two years ago."

"If you all really want to use force, our Xiao clan will also fight until the both of us suffer great losses." The first elder was silent for a moment as he watched that poisonous snake-like Jia Li Hua. He then spoke in a thick voice. Currently, he could only hope that the other party was reluctant to act forcefully and choose to delay time.

"Ha ha, old bastard, what qualifications do you currently possess to fight with us? If you have the ability, go and call Xiao Zhan out? With the condition that you three old fellows are in right now, I, myself can completely finish you all off!" Jia Li Hua coldly laughed.

The corner of the first elder's eyes twitched slightly. The first elder waved his hand, and blocked the group of furious members of the Xiao clan behind him. His gaze stared at Jia Li Hua in a cold and dark manner as he coldly said, "If you dare to touch our Xiao clan, our Xiao clan's descendants will definitely cause you to be unable to sleep or eat peacefully. You can all await his wild revenge once he returns."

"His?" The corner of their eyes suddenly twitched. For some unknown reason, not only did Jia Li Hua and Aoba Padun become silent, but even the hand of alchemist stranger by the side which was placed on a chair, involuntarily jumped.

A young figure slowly surfaced within everyone's mind. Two years ago, it was this young man who was merely fifteen years old that sent the Jia Li clan, who was flourishing by the day into a deep abyss.

Two years later, that young man back then had already directly picked on the Misty Cloud Sect and even managed to leave in one piece.

It should be known that in the eyes of Jia Li Bi and these factions, the Misty Cloud Sect was like a god. Anyone from within the Misty Cloud Sect would be sufficient to sweep away all of these factions in Wu Tan City.

When they heard the rumors of the little fellow from the Xiao clan fighting against the Misty Cloud Sect for the first time, almost all the people within the entire Wu Tan City were startled for a minute. Those factions, which were enemies with the Xiao clan, even felt a chill being emitted from within their bones.

If it were not for that mysterious strong person with a background unknown to even Jia Li Hua telling him the news of Xiao Yan being quietly murdered by the Misty Cloud Sect, it was likely that Jia Li Hua would not dare to come to the Xiao clan and loot them while they were in trouble even if he had ten guts and had found a tier three alchemist to back him.

TL: Ten guts - ten times the courage?

"Hei, then you can wait. When you wait until you die, you may once again see that little bastard called Xiao Yan." Jia Li Hua coldly laughed, planning to use this to hide his fear toward a certain someone.

"Old brother Ao, we don't need to continue delaying. Since they refuse to agree, then we should directly take action. The monopoly of the Xiao clan during these few years has nearly caused us to be bankrupt. We can no longer be courteous." Jia Li Hua turned his head and spoke in a grave voice to Aoba Padun.

"Ah, since you three elders do not show any understanding of the situation you are in, don't blame me for not showing any feelings." Aoba Padun sighed regretfully. He waved his hand and ten plus large men behind him immediately drew their weapons from their waists with a 'clang' sound. They stared at the members of the Xiao clan on the opposite side with faces full of killing intent.

"Since you wish to finish all of us off, then our Xiao clan will cause you all to suffer even if we were to fight until there is one man left!" The first elder, who had been suppressing

himself, suddenly smashed his hand heavily on the table as he finally erupted. He abruptly stood up and angrily shouted.

"First elder, the Xiao clan does not have any cowards who will flee! Let's fight to the death with them!" Behind him, ten plus members of the Xiao clan had faces which were flushed red due to anger.

"As long as we can withstand it until the Young Clan Leader of the Xiao clan returns, we will be able to take back the grievances that we have endured today!" The first elder grasp out some coarse air as he clenched his teeth and cried out.

Young Clan Leader. This form of address represented the approval of the elders in the clan toward a certain future successor of the Xiao clan. The news that had be spread from the Misty Cloud Sect caused every member of the Xiao clan to feel proud of the clan member called Xiao Yan. This included the three elders who had looked down on him back then.

"I'm sorry, but you may not have that opportunity. Back then, Xiao Yan killed my student. Today, I will let your Xiao clan die with him." That alchemist who had been silent suddenly stood up and said in a hoarse voice.

The alchemist slowly raised his head as his gaze slowly swept across everyone of the Xiao clan. He said faintly, "I forgot to inform you that my student is Liu Xi, who had helped the Jia Li clan create healing medicine back then."

As the alchemist's words slowly fell, a strong force that was at least a six star Da Dou Shi suddenly erupted from within his body. Under the pressure of this force, the first elder and the others who were already seriously injured hurriedly took a few steps back. Their expressions were a little pale.

"Kill them! Don't let anyone live!" Jia Li Hua coldly smiled as he said in a dark, thick voice while watching the furious eyes of the members of the Xiao clan.

"It seems that the heavens want our Xiao clan to parish today." A mouthful of fresh blood was spilled out of the corner of the first elder's mouth as he watched that group of people who were grinning fiercely as they surrounded them. His expression was filled with hopelessness and gloominess.

"Squeak."

Just as all the members of the Xiao clan decided to put up a desperate fight with their lives, the clear sound of a door being pushed open suddenly interrupted the massacre that was about to erupt.

The door was slowly pushed open and an eye-piercing sunlight followed the gap of the door as it creeped in until it finally reached the other side of the hall.

Everyone in the large hall turned their heads toward the main door. The figure of a skinny young man was slowly walking in from there.

"I'm sorry that I have returned late."

The young man's faint apologetic voice appeared.

Hearing this faintly familiar voice, the first elder was initially startled. Immediately, his tightened body completely relaxed. Two drops of turbid tears of excitement moved along his old face and rolled down.

# **Chapter 358: Leave No One**

Following the sunlit path that was extended from the gap of the door, the skinny figure of a young man slowly walked in. He passed by those large men whose hands were carrying weapons as though they weren't present. Finally, he slowly passed by the side of Jia Bi Lie and Aoba Padun whose faces were filled with dullness.

The atmosphere was so quiet, that even the crows and sparrows dared not to create noise. Only the sound of slightly hurried breathing could be heard.

Under everyone's gaze, the young man slowly came to the front of everyone of the Xiao clan. He lowered his head, eyed the old man, who was so excited that he was in tears, and bowed slightly.

"Xiao... Xiao Yan." Under the support from the clan members behind him, the first elder excitedly looked at the young and handsome face in front of him, which had a little less immaturity and more rigid lines compared to two years ago. His voice trembled involuntarily as he said, "Is it really you?"

Xiao Yan lifted his head, and eyed the old face which he had always wanted to stomp violently on in the past. He smiled and nodded, feeling a lament within his heart. After two years of training, he had indeed become much more mature. The grudges that he had held back then had also paled with the flow of time. No matter how one wanted to put it, this clan of his had a blood relationship that was difficult to erase.

"First elder, it really is young master Xiao Yan!"

"Young master Xiao Yan is back! Our Xiao clan is saved!" The faces of the members of the Xiao clan who were supporting the first elder revealed a wild joy. They were so excited that their mouths could no longer say the words they wanted to speak.

As they inspected Xiao Yan's face, they could still see some familiar outlines from two years ago, the members of the Xiao clan, whose spirits were extremely strained for the past two days, finally sighed as though they had been released from a heavy burden.

Immediately, a joyful atmosphere replaced the earlier hopelessness. Some of those who had weaker mental strength could not resist emitting a joyful cry.

The second and third elder glanced at each other. Their hearts quietly sighed in relief. Their gazes stared at the indifferent, smiling, young, and handsome face and nodded their heads in a gratified manner. After two years of training, this eye piercing younger generation of the clan who failed to show any restraint had finally discovered how to weaken his vigor.

Something which was too stiff was easy to break. Overly revealing one's power was not completely a good thing. Hiding a precious sword in its case and using the sword's aura in secret was the right way.

Compared to the cheers of everyone in the Xiao clan, Jia Bi Lie's group on the opposite side, which originally had an overbearing manner had their flame instantly extinguished. Everyone looked at each other. The hands of those who were tightly holding weapons could not resist trembling. During these few days, almost everyone in Wu Tan City had heard at least ten different versions of the shocking incident of Xiao Yan having a big fight with the Misty Cloud Sect. Everyone's heart was filled with reverence for this person who was like a legendary figure. Now that the legendary person had appeared alive in front of them, it was little wonder why these people who were overflowing with killing intent would feel terror.

"Jia Bi Lie, you bastard. Didn't you say that Xiao Yan had already been quietly killed by the Misty Cloud Sect? Why is he alive now?" Aoba Padun's eyes stared at the skinny back which was facing him. A fear that was difficult to hide flashed across his eyes. His face was green as he turned his body around and grabbed Jia Bi Lie by the collar and let out a soft, angry roar. There was a slight tremble in his voice.

Jia Bi Lie's sight was similarly pasted on the back in front of him. The corner of his mouth repeatedly trembled. His legs had also become a little numb at this moment. He swallowed his saliva with great difficulty. His originally dark and vicious face had began to sob a little. "How would I know. That person clearly told me that Xiao Yan had already been killed. With his strength, he doesn't need to lie to me, a clan leader of a small clan, did he?"

"Don't tell me that the person in front is Xiao Yan who had climbed out from the grave?" Aoba Padun clenched his teeth and said angrily. Although part of the reason he had agreed to deal with the Xiao clan, which was in a battered shape, after Jia Bi Lie pressured him was because of the fact that he had indeed been suppressed by the Xiao clan in an overly hard manner for two years. The greater part of the reason was because Jia Bi Lie had said that Xiao Yan was quietly killed by the strong people of the Misty Cloud Sect. It was this that caused him to nod his head and put up a fight against the Xiao Clan.

It should be known just how shocked his heart was when he first heard that little fellow of the Xiao clan had actually managed to leave in one piece after having a huge fight with the large being known as the Misty Cloud Sect.

It was due to this that he nodded and agreed half-believingly after Jia Bi Lie swore under the most vicious curse.

After agreeing, the delayed return of Xiao Yan caused Aoba Padun to increase his trust in Jia Bi Lie's words. However, just as he thought that everything he needed was about to fall into his hands, that Xiao Yan who, according to what Jia Bi Lie had said, should have been killed, appeared in front of him. This kind of blow, and the terror that the human figure brought him, caused Aoba Padun to immediately descend into a furious and shocked state.

Jia Bi Lie's expression was pale. The current him was now in a state where his entire body was ice cold.

The throat of the tier three alchemist rolled a little as his eyes stared intently at Xiao Yan. His face was volatile. The powerful force that had erupted before had also become much more sluggish.

"Three elders, are you all fine?" Xiao Yan's back was facing those people whose expressions were different from one another as he eyed the three pale-faced elders and asked softly.

"I'm fine." The first elder struggled to stand up. He shook his head and immediately bowed slowly toward Xiao Yan in a solemn manner. However, when he had bowed half way down, a hand supported him back up. When he lifted his head, he saw a young face that contained a gentle smile. Immediately, his old eyes involuntarily became tearful.

"First elder, you are a senior. You cannot treat Xiao Yan in this manner. Otherwise, if Father were to see this, I'm afraid that he is going to blame me." Xiao Yan smiled as he softly said.

"The few of us old fellows were overboard in the past. In the future, I, using my status as the first elder, guarantee you that those things in the past will never repeat themselves again." The first elder tilted his head, rubbed the corner of his eyes which was somewhat moist and sighed to Xiao Yan.

"Ke ke, the young me back then was also not very likable. Moreover, the matter is already over. I am a person who is quite forgetful." Xiao Yan smiled and shrugged his shoulders. The moment when he had once again stepped into this clan, he knew that no matter what happened, his own blood belonged to this clan. At the very least, before he had become a useless person, this clan had given him a perfect childhood.

Xiao Yan's gaze swept over the familiar faces of the clan members behind the three elders. He smiled and said, "But now, I think that we should first settle the trouble here before we reminisce the good times."

"Child, be careful. Jia Bi Lie and Aoba Padun are already five stars Da Dou Shis while that old man is the teacher of Liu Ling back then. He is a tier three alchemist and possesses the strength of a six star Da Dou Shi." The first elder nodded and warned softly.

Xiao Yan smiled slightly and slowly turned around. The smile on his face gradually turned dark and cold as he turned toward Jia Bi Lie and the others.

"I have not seen you for two years, but Clan Leader Jia Bi Lie's infamy is not any less than back then." Xiao Yan gaze slowly swept past the groups of people on both sides before finally setting his gaze on Jia Bi Lie's body as he smiled and said.

Jia Bi Lie's gaze stared intently at the face which still had the outline of the youth from two years ago. His body involuntarily shuddered. He swallowed his saliva as said in a trembling voice, "Ke ke, nephew Xiao Yan. It is really unexpected to be able to see you again."

Xiao Yan smiled slightly. He carelessly pulled out a chair from behind him and sat down with a big posture in front of everyone. His hand grasped the ruler's hilt and drew it fiercely. The heavy ruler carried a ferocious force as it slammed into the hard rock floor. Immediately, numerous tiny crack lines began to spread out from the point where the ruler landed.

"Clan Leader Ao Ba, I didn't expect that you would also be here." As Xiao Yan spoke his gaze turned toward Aoba Padun's by the side, whose expression was changing continuously.

"Ah? Oh, ke ke ke, it has been two years since I have seen you. Nephew Xiao Yan's bearing is becoming increasingly extraordinary. It is really true that a tiger father doesn't have a dog son. If old brother Xiao were to see you, he would definitely be so happy that he cannot close his mouth." Aoba Padun's entire body trembled when he heard Xiao Yan's voice. He hurriedly accompanied Xiao Yan in laughing.

TL: a tiger father doesn't have a dog son - means that someone strong/great does not have a child who is a weakling/useless fellow

"You can swallow your nonsense." Xiao Yan glanced faintly at him. His hand slowly rubbed the hilt of the Heavy Xuan Ruler in his hand. His voice had quietly become dense, "I only want to know exactly what the two of you want to do by bringing your people to my Xiao clan."

"Ah? That... that... ha ha. Nephew Xiao Yan, the matter today is entirely a misunderstanding. We came over because we heard that the Xiao clan had met some trouble. Therefore, we took the time to come over to take a look. You should also know that we have quite a number of areas where we are cooperating with the Xiao clan. It is only natural that we have to come over and show concern now that something has happened to the Xiao clan." Aoba Padun's expression once again paled a little as he hurriedly spoke with a smile upon hearing the thick and cold killing intent hidden in Xiao Yan's voice.

Beside him, Jia Bi Lie's expression was alternating abruptly between white and green.

"Is that so?"

Xiao Yan lowered his head and laughed. His head was suddenly lifted. Those dark black pupils were like sharp knives, coldly staring at Aoba Padun and Jia Bi Lie. A soft, muffled sound suddenly appeared in the silent atmosphere. Immediately, a hot, green-colored flame surged out of Xiao Yan's body without any warning. In seconds, the temperature in the hall suddenly rose. Those Xiao clan members who were a close distance to Xiao Yan hurriedly pulled back.

"If the two of you are plotting something against our Xiao clan, then the both of you need not leave today." Xiao Yan's voice was incomparably icy, as the green-colored flame shrouded his entire body.

As Aoba Padun, Jia Bi Lie, and the tier three alchemist watched the green-colored flame rising from within Xiao Yan's body with dry mouths, terror appeared on their faces as they took two steps back.

"Nephew Xiao Yan, don't misunderstand. I do not have even the least bit of bad thoughts toward the Xiao clan. Today's matter is entirely a misunderstanding. I will now leave immediately!" Aoba Padun swallowed a mouthful of saliva. His voice had become a little sharp due to his fear.

After saying this, he hurriedly waved his hand. Ten plus large men carrying weapons hurriedly neared toward him. After which, the group of people carefully withdrew out of the large hall.

"Junior Clan Leader? You cannot let him leave. These two days, quite a number of our clan members were injured by them. Some of them even..." As he eyed Aoba Padun who was withdrawing, the third elder, who had an impatient character, could not resist saying. Before he could say all that he wanted to, however, he was stopped by a wave of Xiao Yan's hand. Immediately, he could only swallow the words in his mouth and pulled back. Seeing this manner of his, it was clear that he had already truly treated Xiao Yan as the mainstay which was supporting this clan.

"You." Seeing Aoba Padun who actually wanted to pull out in such a manner, Jia Bi Lie was startled. His face twitched slightly. His body was stiffened for an instant before he hurriedly turned his body around. He faced Xiao Yan who was seated on the chair and spoke to the calmed face Xiao Yan with a flattering smile, "Nephew Xiao Yan, today's matter is entirely a misunderstanding. In the future, I will definitely personally pay a visit to apologize. There are still other matters in my clan today, goodbye."

Once he finished speaking, he hurriedly waved his hand turned around and lead his subordinates away quickly.

The face of the tier three alchemist turned green as he eyed Jia Bi Lie and Aoba Padun who were both leading their subordinates and fleeing in an embarrassing manner. Although his heart was also a little afraid of Xiao Yan's reputation, his haughtiness as an alchemist did not allow him to leave like a dog which had lost its home. Immediately, he clenched his teeth and cried out sternly, "All of you stop. The Xiao clan is currently in a battered shape. Are you all reduced to such a state just because of a little fellow? What face will you have to survive in Wu Tan City in the future?"

Upon hearing the alchemist's cry, Jia Bi Lie and Aoba Padun paused their footsteps. After their thoughts had hesitated for an instant, however, a horrible shriek sounded in the large hall. The two of them could not resist turning their heads and taking a look, only to shockingly see the tier three alchemist being wrapped by a seven-colored energy film at the moment. Moreover, a seven-colored liquid was actually repeatedly being dripped from the energy film. The seven-colored liquid appeared to possess extremely strong corrosive properties. When each drop of liquid fell onto the alchemist body, it would bring about blood-curdling scream.

Under the numerous shocked gazes in the large hall, the body of the tier three alchemist was being corroded at a speed visible to the naked eye. After ten plus seconds, the seven-colored liquid had already filled half the energy film. Within it, the alchemist's body and even his bones were completely corroded.

"Gulp." The extremely miserable state in which the tier three alchemist died caused the throats of the people in the large hall to involuntarily roll.

"Clang," The energy film abruptly burst apart. The seven-colored liquid gushed out and slowly began to merge into a graceful lovely body in front of everyone's sight. A moment later, a bewitching beauty appeared in the large hall. She lifted her beautiful pupils lightly. The denseness within them would cause the body of anyone who had come into contact with them to shiver.

Jia Bi Lie's and Aoba Padun's teeth trembled as they watched that bewitching beauty. At this moment, a name which nearly caused one to be paralyzed surfaced in their hearts.

"Queen... Queen Medusa."

"Nephew Xiao Yan, goodbye. Today's matter was definitely a misunderstanding."

Jia Bi Lie cupped his trembling hands toward Xiao Yan who was quietly seated in the chair like a wooden pillar. Jia Bi Lie and Aoba Padun finally could not resist the terror in their hearts. They lead their subordinates and swarmed out in an embarrassing manner. They had already made a decision. Once they left this place, they would immediately pack up their things and go to somewhere far from Wu Tan City!

As he watched Jia Bi Lie and the others who were swarming out of the large hall in a panicked manner, Xiao Yan, who had remained quiet, finally waved his hand gently. His calm voice caused everyone in the Xiao clan to feel an excitement extenuating from a great satisfaction.

"Leave no one!"

When Xiao Yan's voice fell, the figure of Queen Medusa in the hall slowly became illusionary. That large doors to the hall let out a 'bang' and was tightly shut. Quickly following this, horrible cries repeatedly sounded outside the door.

#### Chapter 359: He Must Die!

The atmosphere was so quiet in the spacious hall that not even the parrots or sparrows made a noise. All the members of the Xiao clan clenched their fists tightly as they heard the numerous blood-curdling screams coming from outside the door. There was great satisfaction on their faces. The recent turn of events of the Xiao clan had caused their hearts to be filled with grievances. Now that Xiao Yan had returned, he had finally pulled the entire clan, which was about to reach its end, up. The grievances which they had experienced during the last few days were currently disappearing with each horrible scream from beyond the door.

The horrible screams outside continued for less than a minute before they gradually fell silent. As the blood-curdling screams came to an end, the gazes within the large hall began to once again gather on the back of Xiao Yan, who was quietly seated on a chair with his back facing them. At this moment, there was some additional fanaticism and respect within those gazes.

"Junior Clan Leader." The first elder took one excited step forward and broke the silence of the large hall.

"First elder, just call me Xiao Yan. I really don't have the right to be called the 'Junior Clan Leader'." Xiao Yan slowly stood up from his seat, turned around, smiled and replied in a soft tone.

The first elder was slightly startled as he saw the smiling face which was completely different from the stern face that had been filled with killing intent earlier. Immediately,

he nodded with a smile, "Currently, in this Xiao clan, your words are able to represent the orders of the clan leader."

"Father will not agree to that." Xiao Yan shook his head and joked. He flicked his finger gently and ten plus small jade bottle appeared on the table, "These are some healing medicines to treat internal injuries. Let those clan members who are injured consume them first."

Hearing this, the first elder hurriedly nodded his head. He waved his hand and two clan members stepped forward. They took the jade bottles and began distributing them in the proper order.

Xiao Yan watched those who had consumed the healing medicine before he grabbed the Heavy Xuan Ruler with one hand and carelessly placed it on his back. After which, he walked out of the large hall.

"Creak." Xiao Yan pulled the door open, and sunlight came pouring in. The warm sunlight expelled all of the gloominess that had shrouded the large hall.

Xiao Yan stepped passed the threshold of the door. His gaze glanced around his surroundings. The expected scene of corpses all over the place did not appear. Only Queen Medusa was lazily leaning on a willow tree under the shine of the sunlight. Her delicate hand was randomly playing with an emerald green leaf. Her beautiful, curvy figure was reflected on the ground, moving slightly and appeared extremely attractive.

Seeing Xiao Yan coming out, Queen Medusa lifted her head and glanced at him. She said faintly, "Neither the corpses nor the bones remain, not one of them is left. Remember, that 'Tomb Monster Needle Fruit' is mine."

"This woman is indeed very vicious." Xiao Yan sighed in his heart. He nodded his head before turning to look at the members of the Xiao clan who had followed behind him and come out. Currently, they had shocked expressions as they swept over the empty ground in front of them. Due to terror of the bewitching woman not far away, however, even the third elder, who had a bad temper, did not dare to take the initiative to open his mouth and ask.

"In the future, Wu Tan City will no longer have the Jia Li clan and the Aoba clan." Xiao Yan's voice caused the members of the Xiao clan to sigh in relief.

"That's right." Xiao Yan appeared to have recalled something. He frowned slightly and asked in a deep voice, "First elder, where are the other members of the Xiao clan? The Xiao clan does not appear to only have these few people, right?"

"Ke ke, you need not worry. If there are only these few people left in the Xiao clan, what face would I have when I go meet our ancestors?" The first elder shook his head with a smile and explained. "I have already expected that there will be people who will loot us

in our miserable state. Therefore, I have arranged for the dependants of the clan to move to the mountain behind in advance. There are also quite a number of clan members who are quite strong protecting them there."

Xiao Yan only sighed in relief upon hearing this. He turned his head around as he watched a small head which had squeezed out from the crowd. At this moment, this pretty little girl who had tied a ponytail was staring intently at Xiao Yan with a pair of large watery eyes which were filled with such worship that small stars nearly appeared.

"Little girl, go to the mountain behind and call the clan members out. Biao-ge is back. Nothing will happen to the Xiao clan." Xiao Yan waved his hand to Xiao Qing and spoke with a smile.

#### TL: Biao-ge - older cousin brother

Upon hearing Xiao Yan's order, Xiao Qing quickly squeezed out of the human crowd. She gave a crisp response before bouncing around and cheering as she ran toward the back of the Xiao clan's home. Along the way, a little girl's 'hee hee' laughter repeatedly rang out. The biao-ge in her heart which she thought could do anything did not disappoint her. Even a difficult problem which had caused the elders of the clan to be helpless was completely settled by him in less than an hour.

Xiao Yan let out a long sigh. He turned his head and watched the first elder. "Now, first elder, can you tell me all the things that have recently happened to the Xiao clan in detail?"

"Ah." Upon hearing Xiao Yan's words, the face of the first elder, which was originally carrying a smile, immediately became bitter. He sighed softly, turned his head and waved his hand. After dismissing the clan members to tidy up the Xiao clan which was a complete mess, he then turned around, faced Xiao Yan and said, "Come in and we'll talk."

As he spoke, he took the lead by turning around and walking into the hall. The second and third elder exchanged glances and followed closely with similarly gloomy faces.

Eyeing the other three's manner, Xiao Yan's finger shook slightly as he lifted his feet and followed.

The four of them once again walked into the hall. At the moment, the slightly messy place had already been swiftly cleaned up by the members of the Xiao clan. The four of them sat down successively and the clan members by the side hurriedly brought hot tea.

Xiao Yan's hands held the teacup, feeling the warmth that gradually seeped into his body. He glanced at the solemn face of the first elder and softly said, "Tell me, what happened?"

The first elder nodded his head. He was just about to open his mouth when he shut it. His gaze stopped on the chair beside Xiao Yan. The latter followed the gaze and slowly turned his head only to realize that Queen Medusa had already sat there with a calm face since an unknown point in time.

"You don't need to be bothered about her. Just speak." Xiao Yan shook his head and said.

The first elder nodded his head with a bitter smile and sighed, "Ever since you have left Wu Tan City, our Xiao clan, with the help of the large number of healing medicine which you left behind, gradually strengthened our position within Wu Tan City. Although the Jia Li clan and the Aoba clan thought of uniting and suppressing the Xiao clan during this period of time, our Xiao clan held out one time after another with the support from Ya Fei xiao-jie. As the profits that the Xiao clan gained from the selling of healing medicine during these two years became overly large, it also resulted in our conflict with the Jia Li and Aoba clans to become increasingly intense. Three months before you returned, they finally could not resist and began using hard force. It was fortunate, however, that the strength of the Xiao clan had soared greatly during these two years. In terms of pure force, even with the union of their two clans, they were unable to obtain much benefit."

TL: xiao-jie - refer to a daughter of a certain well off clan (unmarried)

"But..." After speaking to this point, the expression of the first elder suddenly became volatile. He tightened his fist. A 'crunch' sound caused Xiao Yan to be aware of just what kind of fury was currently being hidden in the heart of the first elder.

"Just three days ago, the Xiao clan received its most tragic blow."

The corner of Xiao Yan's eyes twitched as he slowly sipped a mouthful of tea.

"It was late in the night when the defence of the Xiao clan was at its weakest. Three mysterious black-robed men who exceeded everyone's expectations suddenly came descending from the sky. Although they did not take the initiative to hurt people, they damaged the Xiao clan until it was in a complete mess. The damage they caused alerted the entire Xiao clan. The Clan Leader was extremely furious. He led the strong people of the Xiao clan, wanting to stop them. However, the strength of the other side was far too terrifying. The three of us did not even last one exchange against the black-robed person who was the leader before we were all seriously injured. All of us knew that the person had held back. Otherwise, the three of us would definitely not have lived from that one strike." The first elder's old body trembled slightly as he lowered his head and said.

"Crack." A clear sound suddenly appeared. The first elder and the others hurriedly lifted their heads only to see that Xiao Yan's expression had abruptly become very ugly. The

teacup in his hand had already been kneaded until it shattered. Powder mixed with tea was moving along the gap between his fingers and dripping down.

"Where is father?" Xiao Yan's gaze stared intently at the three elders. His breathing was rapid and his voice was somewhat hoarse.

Hearing this, the expression of the first elder and other two elder's became gloomy as they shook their heads bitterly.

"Father is not in the mountain behind?" Xiao Yan's expression was so ugly that it was a little frightening. He eyed the three elders whose faces were filled with bitterness. Suddenly, he stood up and a roar was emitted from his throat, "Tell me!"

"The three mysterious black-robed man had come after the Clan Leader. The Clan Leader also seemed to be aware of their intention. Therefore, in order to avoid any injuries or death of the clan members, he alone diverted the three mysterious people away and until now, he has yet to return." The first elder gritted his teeth and said with a bitter smile.

## "Bang!"

A ferocious Qi abruptly erupted from within the large hall. The table at Xiao Yan's side was directly burst apart at this moment. The clan members in the large hall who had moved back and forth as they cleaned up the place stiffened their bodies as they eyed the ferocious faced Xiao Yan who sat in the middle of the hall.

"Do you have information on the three mysterious people?" Xiao Yan's body was wrapped around a hot green colored flame. His voice was currently like those that had come from the afterworld. Within the iciness, there was a wild killing intent.

"No." The first elder clenched his teeth, stared at the high temperature that was pouncing toward him and shook his head bitterly.

"Although we do not know the exact condition of the Clan Leader, we can still at the very least determine that his life is currently not in danger." The first elder suddenly pulled out an ancient box carefully from his chest pocket. He opened it and an emerald-colored jade appeared within it. A spot of light was slowly swimming at the middle of the jade piece, as though it possessed a spirituality.

The first elder cautiously picked up the jade piece. He studied it in detail before sighing in relief. With a soft voice, he said, "This jade piece was left behind by the ancestors of our Xiao clan. Each Clan Leader will leave a little spiritual energy within it. If the clan leader dies, this swimming spot of light will disappear along with him. Seeing that the spiritual light spot is currently still very strong, I think that he should not be in any danger of dying."

The words of the first elder caused Xiao Yan's heart, which was like a volcano that had erupted, to calm down a little. He received the jade piece from the first elder and gently stroked it.

"Can it tell me the current position of father?" Xiao Yan's voice was dark and cold as he asked.

"It cannot." The first elder shook with a bitter smile.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of cool air. He slowly shut his eyes which were filled with killing intent. The wild killing intent in his heart was affecting his reasoning, which was about to reach its limit.

"There are traces of energy left behind by people of the Misty Cloud Sect within the three of them." Queen Medusa, who was seated quietly by the side, suddenly glanced faintly at Xiao Yan and said, "It is a little like the First Elder of the Misty Cloud Sect."

Xiao Yan's closed eyes were suddenly opened. A dark and cold killing intent that even caused Queen Medusa to be startled slowly seeped out of Xiao Yan's body. He lifted his head slightly. That delicate and handsome face was now completely filled with ferociousness and madness.

"This time, he must die! Whoever stops me will die!"

## **Chapter 360: Settling the Xiao Clan**

The wild killing intent seeped out of Xiao Yan's body within the large hall. Everyone was so nervous and frightened that they stopped what they were doing. They eyed that savage face and did not dare to emit the slightest sound.

"Junior Clan Leader, those three mysterious people were from the Misty Cloud Sect?" The expression of the first elder was slightly ugly as he softly asked.

Xiao Yan inhaled a breath of air and forcefully suppressed the killing intent that was rising from within his heart. He nodded slightly and said in a dark and cold voice, "Since she has said that your bodies have the remanent energy of Yun Leng within them, then it naturally cannot be false. Moreover, my clan had encountered this kind of surprise attack not long after I left the Misty Cloud Sect. How can the Misty Cloud Sect be unrelated to this matter?"

"What does Junior Clan Leader plan to do?" The first elder bitterly laughed. In front of such a strong faction like the Misty Cloud Sect, the first elder was a little at a loss on what to do.

"I have already said that he must die this time around!" Xiao Yan said in a thick voice.

"Ah." The first elder let out a sigh. He eyed Xiao Yan, whose face was filled with killing intent, before musing for a while. He then said, "Junior Clan Leader, although I do not know the status of that mysterious person in the Misty Cloud Sect, I don't think that it should be low from the looks of his strength, no?"

"Other than the Sect Leader and a few others, his position should be the highest in the Misty Cloud Sect."

"As expected. Ah." The first elder shook his head as he mused out loud, "Earlier, the reason that the Junior Clan Leader had gotten into a big fight with the Misty Cloud Sect was because of the Three Years Agreement. Moreover, you did not cause much harm to the upper echelons in the Misty Cloud Sect during that time. Therefore, the Misty Cloud Sect does not really hate you. If you were to kill this mysterious strong person this time around, the relationship between both parties would become completely unresolvable."

"Then first elder, do you mean to have me to ignore my father's life or death?" Xiao Yan frowned slightly. His voice was a little dark and solemn.

"Junior Clan Leader has misunderstood what I meant." The first elder laughed bitterly before sighing, "I am just trying to tell Junior Clan Leader that if you were to really kill that mysterious person, the relationship between the Xiao clan and the Misty Cloud Sect would completely deteriorate."

"The last time, due to the Three Years Agreement between Nalan Yanran and you, they were disadvantaged in that they were in the wrong. Therefore, they did not really dare to touch the Xiao clan. Of course, the turn of events regarding the three mysterious strong people from the Misty Cloud Sect is beyond everyone's expectations. This time around, however, if you were to kill the person who holds quite a high position in the Misty Cloud Sect, I'm afraid that the Misty Cloud Sect will really send people to attack the Xiao clan."

"My intention in saying all this is not to stop Junior Clan Leader from going to rescue the Clan Leader. It is just that I want to let Junior Clan Leader to assume the post of the temporary Clan Leader and think of a complete method in order to preserve the Xiao clan's bloodline should an unavoidable conflict with the Misty Cloud Sect occur when rescuing the Clan Leader. This clan is something that the Clan Leader has spent a painstaking effort on. I think that Junior Clan Leader is also unwilling to see it decay like this."

The dark solemness gradually disappeared from Xiao Yan's face. He nodded his head. The words of the first elder were not completely without reason. The current Xiao clan was not a faction that was in the same league as the Misty Cloud Sect. It was extremely easy for the other party to destroy the Xiao clan if they wanted to. If he were to really kill Yun Leng, he would definitely raise the fury of the Misty Cloud Sect. When that time came, the Xiao clan would also have difficulty not getting involved. Therefore, if he

wanted to go to the Misty Cloud Sect to search for his father, he must first think of a way for the Xiao clan to escape.

Xiao Yan quietly sat back down onto his chair. He closed his eyes slightly as his finger gently tapped on the table.

Everyone in the hall took the initiative to remain quiet as they watched Xiao Yan, who had become silent. One by one, numerous gazes focused intently on the black-robed young man. At this moment, his every action affected the entire clan's safety.

Xiao Yan's tapping finger abruptly paused. He opened his eyes and swept his gaze slowly across those clan members around him. Finally, he stopped on the faces of the three elders. His tone was resolute. "No matter what, we must definitely search for Father, even if the price is to completely infuriating the Misty Cloud Sect."

The three elders exchanged glances before immediately facing Xiao Yan and slowly asking, "What about the Xiao clan?"

"The Xiao clan is the painstaking effort of father and grandfather. I will not watch it decay." Xiao Yan eyes narrowed. He suddenly stood up and his eyes stared intently at the three elders. In a deep voice, he said, "May I know if my words have any authority within the current Xiao clan?"

"It does!" The faces of the three elders were startled. They hesitated for an instant before giving a united reply with grim faces. At this moment, only Xiao Yan, in front of them, had the ability to pull the Xiao clan, which was in a devastated state, up from the mire it was in.

"What about all of you?" Xiao Yan suddenly turned around and shouted as he eyed the clan members who were standing by the door.

"We will follow Junior Clan Leader's order!"

Xiao Yan, who had just returned to the Xiao clan for a short while, had already built a position that was difficult to shake within the Xiao clan after the cold-blooded method which he had used to kill Jia Li Bi and the others. When they heard his cry, those clan members almost immediately roared out loud with flushed faces. They similarly knew that at this life and death moment, the young man in front of them, who was once the useless person of the Xiao clan, was their only savior!

## "Alright!"

Xiao Yan nodded his head and let out a deep cry. He turned around and walked toward the seat where his father had once sat in the past. He brushed his robe and sat down. His gaze looked around the entire place and said with a bang, "I plan to move the Xiao clan from Wu Tan City."

A commotion immediately broke out in the hall the moment these words were said. The Xiao clan possessed no less than ten marketplaces within Wu Tan City. The value of these marketplaces was quite a large amount of money when added together. If they were to just leave like this, would they not suffer a great loss?

Xiao Yan gently waved his hand and the commotion in the hall slowly ceased. He said in a deep voice, "Everyone should know that the matter of the Clan Leader being missing is definitely related to the Misty Cloud Sect. Although the strength of the Misty Cloud Sect is very large, must the courageous and strong men in our Xiao clan allow them to bully us? If this matter were to spread, won't others point at our noses and ridicule us for being spineless?"

"Tell me, rescue the Clan Leader and offend the Misty Cloud Sect, or hide in Wu Tan City like a tortoise, allowing others to point at us and say that we have cast aside our pride. What would you choose?" Xiao Yan's eyes widened and he cried out sternly.

"Rescue the Clan Leader! Our Xiao clan doesn't have any tortoises!" An astringent, tender voice suddenly sounded from outside the main door. Xiao Qing's small head was squeezed out from behind. Her small face was so excited that it was flushed red while she waved her small fist and cried out loud.

"That's right. Rescue the Clan Leader. We don't want to be tortoises." Another few tender voice sounded. Human heads surged around the main door as ten plus children, whose ages were but twelve to thirteen squeezed in and shouted loudly.

"So what if it's the Misty Cloud Sect? Our Xiao clan has never offended them, but they damaged our Xiao clan in such a manner. They even almost caused us to be tragically exterminated. Junior Clan Leader, I will obey you!" A member of the Xiao clan with a sturdy build eyed the outraged younger generation and hot blood also surged wildly in his heart. He could not resist taking a step forward as he cried out with a flushed face.

"That's right. Young Clan Leader, we will all listen you you!" After the first person, a chain reaction appeared to have spread at the back. One by one, the Xiao clan's men waved their fists and shouted with faces that were flushed red with anger. Being humbled time and time again during this period of time had really caused them to have difficulty enduring. Now that the Xiao clan finally had a backbone, they did not want that kind of humiliation to repeat itself, even if the price was to anger the strongest faction within the Jia Ma Empire!

"Ke ke, Junior Clan Leader, since everyone is willing to obey you, why don't you tell us your plan." The first elder watched the clan members' excited faces before turning toward Xiao Yan as he smiled and said in a gratified manner.

"I plan to send the clan members out of Wu Tan City out in batches. After which, I will let each of them head to the western region of the Jia Ma Empire. The strength of the Misty Cloud Sect there is a little weaker. Moreover, my two elder brothers, Xiao Ding and Xiao

Li, are expanding and developing their own power at a rapid pace there. I want to secretly send the clan members there. In this way, we can eliminate the threat the Misty Cloud Sect poses to the Xiao clan." Xiao Yan slowly said.

"Go to the western region of the empire?" The first elder was momentarily stunned upon hearing this. He said with hesitation, "So far?"

"The western region of the empire is near the Tager Desert. Only at that place is the strength of the Misty Cloud Sect a little weaker. It is also very easy to expose ourselves in other places. In the future, our relationship with the Misty Cloud Sect might become extremely terrible. Therefore, we must first make preparations for the worst." Xiao Yan said.

"From now on, first elder, you will begin to sort out all the things in the Xiao clan. We will bring all the valuables that we can. As for the ten plus marketplace, I will let the Primer Auction house manage them. After that, all the profits from it will be shared with them. With my relationship with the Primer clan, we don't need to worry if they will reveal our whereabouts."

"Yes!" The first elder nodded his head to accept the order. He hesitated for a moment and asked, "When do we begin to leave?"

"It's best not to drag this matter. We will begin leaving in batches tonight. The clan's family members and those in the younger generation who cannot fight will leave first. There must be some clan members who are quite strong protecting them along the way. Remember, our rendezvous point is Rock Desert City located in the western region of the Jia Ma Empire. When you arrive there, find the 'Desert Metal Mercenary Company'!" Xiao Yan said, making a prompt decision on the spot.

"Additionally, I will lead people to clear out the remnants of the Jia Li and Aoba clan during these two days to divert everyone's attention within the city. I will need you three elders to settle those cumbersome matters regarding leaving in batches."

"Yes!" The three elders replied in unison.

"Additionally..."

Xiao Yan was seated on the leader's seat in the hall. His expression was solemn as he methodically issued orders. That calmness that stood firm even as a storm approached caused some of the younger generation of the Xiao clan to be in a slight trance. Was this still the little fellow who had been quiet and kept a low profile back then?

Compared to those older clan members, Xiao Qing and the others of the younger generation were eyeing Xiao Yan with faces full of worship. Under his command, vigor and fighting spirit had once again burst out of the Xiao clan, which had originally fallen into a panic.

Queen Medusa quietly sat in the chair. Her delicate hand held a warm tea cup and carelessly sipped it. Her eyes would show some surprise when she occasionally glanced at Xiao Yan seated on the leader's seat. In hardly any time, he had actually completely stabilized his clan in which the members' hearts had been scattered. It must be said that such ability and mentality far exceeded an ordinary person. No wonder even Pill-King Gu He was also played by this fellow back in the desert.

After the final clan member accepted his order and stepped back, Xiao Yan let out a long sigh as he eyed the hall which had once again become empty. He lifted his teacup, and gulped the tea down, letting it soothe his dry throat.

"Yun Leng from the Misty Cloud Sect, just you wait. Once I have properly settled the Xiao clan, I will head there once again. This time around, I will no longer hold anything back!" Xiao Yan gently held the teacup. A ferociousness appeared on his face once again. His hand shook and the teacup abruptly burst apart!

#### TL: And another one

After Xiao Yan's orders were issued, one after another, the entire Xiao clan began to move. When the sky was dark, ten lightly-armed groups appeared in the spacious open ground. Xiao Yan thoroughly examined them before dispatching some of the stronger clan members into the ten light-armed groups Finally, they took advantage of the dead of the night, and began to split up. One by one, they quietly slipped out of the Xiao clan. They would once again gather outside the city before beginning to split up and march toward the western region of the empire.

By the time the sky gradually brightened, over half the family members of the Xiao clan had already left.

In the morning, Xiao Yan stood on the top of a pavilion and looked around the entire courtyard. A long while later, he lifted his head and watched the morning glow which had spread over the horizon. A coldness flashed across his eyes before he suddenly turned his body and headed down a set of stairs.

While Xiao Yan was descending from a pavilion, there were already over a hundred Xiao clan men on the open ground. Their hands were already holding weapons as they stood in place. It appeared that they knew what they would be doing today. Therefore, the wild and fierce aura all over them was like a ferocious tiger which was descending a mountain.

"We will destroy all the remaining strength of the Jia Li clan and the Aoba clan today!" Xiao Yan slowly walked toward the exterior of the open ground while carrying the huge Heavy Xuan Ruler on his back. His cold voice, however, caused the blood of all the Xiao clan members on the open ground to boil. During these few days, there was an unknown number of clan members that had been secretly killed by the Jia Li clan and the Aoba clan. Now, it was time for revenge!

The quiet Wu Tan City was frightened by this killing aura which had suddenly appeared. The faces of those passersby who were walking on the street were completely stunned as they watched the mass of humans rushing out of the Xiao clan like a flood. The dark and cold killing intent that was emitted from their bodies caused everyone's bodies to feel cold.

"What is the Xiao clan planning to do?" Some of the passersby could not resist muttering as they eyed the human flow that was surging past them on the street.

"That person leading them is really young. His appearance is also somewhat familiar." Some of the people who had stayed at Wu Tan City for a number of years said a little uncertainly.

"That ruler is really large." A tender voice suddenly sounded. After which, the entire street fell into a dead silence.

"That is Xiao Yan from the Xiao clan?" A shocked voice finally broke the silence which lasted for a moment. During this period of time, all the people in Wu Tan City had heard about the huge battle between Xiao Yan and the Misty Cloud Sect until calluses had almost appear in their ears. That special shaped huge ruler belonging to Xiao Yan had also become a symbol of his.

"This time around, the Jia Li and Aoba clans are going to be out of luck." Some of the people who were clear about the situation of Wu Tan City appeared to have come to a sudden realization after being slightly shocked. Immediately, a look of pity appeared on their faces as they shook their heads.

Similar to what these people thought, this torrent of the Xiao clan directly surged toward the marketplaces of the Jia Li clan and the Aoba clan. All the defences within them were instantly destroyed. Shining sharp blades awaited anyone who dared to resist!

Under Xiao Yan's leadership, the group from the Xiao clan was like a flood in transit. Any marketplace which they passed by was completely destroyed by them. Those guards of the Jia Li and Aoba clans were basically massacred until none were left. Wherever the flow passed, the marketplace was smashed, appearing in a dire shape. The Xiao clan had used the most ruthless method to pay back the suppression and humiliation the two clans had given them during this period of time.

Without the effective leadership of a Clan Leader, the two clans did not form an effective resistance. Therefore, in a mere morning, the marketplaces, underground gambling houses, etc. in Wu Tan City which belonged to the two clans had already been completely destroyed by the Xiao clan. This time around, the two clans were truly finished!

The gazes of everyone in Wu Tan City were attracted by the sudden eruption of the Xiao clan. The killing intent which had spread all over Wu Tan City let them know that the Xiao clan was indeed in a violent rage this time around.

However, when the gazes of the entire city were gathered on the fighting force of the Xiao clan, who were repeatedly moving around, the family members within the Xiao clan had completely left.

The operation to destroy continued from morning until evening. Since everyone was stunned by this operation of the Xiao clan, they did not realize that the original one hundred plus people who engaged in the destruction had unknowingly been reduced by a lot.

When the sun was about to set, the destruction, which had continued for a full day, was completely over. The huge force of the Xiao clan with bloodstains all over their bodies once again returned to the large courtyard while laughing unrestrainedly. The door to the courtyard was then shut tightly, blocking all those curious gazes.

Tens of clan members whose bodies contained a fierce and evil presence sat down on the floor. They laughed loudly and conversed with one another, using this opportunity to declare the free and untroubled feeling today. Today was likely the most carefree and delightful day during these two years. In the past, the strength of the Xiao clan may not have been weak, but the Clan Leader did not have such a boldness because he needed to consider the larger picture. However, Xiao Yan completely possessed such courage!

The sound of footsteps slowly sounded from outside the open ground. Xiao Yan, who had changed into a clean robe smiled as he walked toward the open ground.

"Junior Clan Leader!" The tens of large men belonging to the Xiao clan stood up orderly upon seeing Xiao Yan appear. A fanaticism appeared in their eyes as they cried out loudly. The wild methods of Xiao Yan today had subdued all the worried thoughts of the Xiao clan.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head. He walked up a high platform before slowly sweeping his gaze over the well lit Xiao clan. No one outside knew that there were only these tens of people left within the Xiao clan.

"Junior Clan Leader, the clan's Qi Methods, Dou Techniques, wealth, etc. have already been completely consolidated. Ke ke, on account of Junior Clan Leader's face, the Primer Auction House actually lent storage rings to us. This has helped us settle quite a lot of problems." The first elder smiled and said.

"Ah." Xiao Yan nodded with satisfaction. His gaze overlooked the warriors of the Xiao Clan and laughed softly, "Everyone, all of you will also begin to disperse and leave Wu Tan City tonight and gathering at the stipulated spot. When that time comes, you will

gather together and head toward Rock Desert City. Once you have arrived there, our Xiao clan will have a new beginning."

"Junior Clan Leader, what about you?" The first elder suddenly asked.

Following the first elder's words, everyone's gazes shifted over to Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan laughed softly. His delicate and handsome face faintly contained a savageness. "Me? I will go and take the life of that old bastard!"

The face of the first elder became slightly sluggish as he stared at Xiao Yan's face. A long while later, he slowly bent his body toward Xiao Yan. After that, the tough warriors of the Xiao clan who had just undergone a blood trail also bent their straight bodies.

"Young Clan Leader, we will be waiting for you in Rock Desert City!"

"It's time, go!" Xiao Yan nodded his head slightly. He then lifted it and glanced at the moonlight before waving his hand as he spoke.

"Junior Clan Leader, take care!"

The tens of warriors of the Xiao clan shouted in unison. Immediately, they turned their bodies. One by one, they dispersed and sank into the shadows. Under the dark, black, night sky, human figures were creeping about, much like ants, which had scattered in all directions, as they quietly slipped away from Wu Tan City.

Xiao Yan stood on the high platform and watched the courtyard which had become quiet. He sighed gently and muttered softly, "Yun Leng, it is all your fault that my Xiao clan is like this. This time, even Yun Tian will be unable to protect you!"

Xiao Yan slowly brought his hands out of his sleeves. Green-colored flames rose on his long hand. A moment later, a thick white-colored flame guietly crept out.

The green and white-colored flames mingled with each other under the night sky, dancing enchantingly.

On the top of a pavilion, Queen Medusa's pretty eyes stared at the two colored flames which were rising from each of Xiao Yan's hands. Her red sleek small mouth parted slightly. For the first time, a seriousness flashed across her bewitching pupils.