# Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 361: Going Up To The Misty Cloud Sect Once Again - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 361: Going Up To The Misty Cloud Sect Once Again

## Chapter 361: Going Up To The Misty Cloud Sect Once Again

The blue sky was cloudless for tens of thousands of kilometers. Two small black spots stopped in the distant sky, overlooking Wu Tan City, which had been erected at the base of a mountain. From such a height, the Magical Beast Mountain Range beside Wu Tan City could also be seen within their eyesight. At a glance, the endless mountains appeared extremely majestic.

The Purple Cloud Wings on Xiao Yan's back gently flapped. He lowered his head and looked over Wu Tan City below. A long while later, he sighed gently. After leaving this time around, it was likely that he would never return again in the future.

"Goodbye." Xiao Yan softly muttered. He turned his head and eyed something not far beside him. At that spot, Queen Medusa seemed to be stepping on solid ground. Her body did not even have the slightest rising and falling movement of those who used wings.

"My motive of returning to the Misty Cloud Sect this time around is very straightforward. Kill Yun Leng and search for my father. Therefore, there is no room for reconciliation between either party this time around." Xiao Yan said faintly.

"I have already said that I will rescue you in any life and death situation that occurs. At other times..." Queen Medusa glanced at him. Her brows furrowed abruptly, and a seven-colored glow flickered across her bewitching eyes. A moment later, she helplessly said to herself in a soft voice, "Be quiet. He is not your kin, why are you so concerned about him?"

The seven-colored glow flashed once again in her bewitching eyes. A long while later, Queen Medusa grit her teeth, lifted her head, and coldly said to Xiao Yan, "Rest assured, you will not die!"

"Thank you very much. It is already enough to hear that you would help me at the crucial moment of life and death." Xiao Yan smiled faintly and replied. He naturally knew that the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' spirit had conversed with Queen Medusa earlier.

"You can continue to be conceited. With Yun Shan around, it won't be easy to kill Yun Leng." Queen Medusa laughed coldly. Although she was extremely shocked after finding out that Xiao Yan possessed two kinds of 'Heavenly Flames', the latter's strength was still too weak. It was extremely difficult for him to display the true strength of the two different types of 'Heavenly Flames'. Thus, it was undoubtedly impossible for him to use them in order to contend against a Dou Zong.

## "Perhaps."

At this moment, Xiao Yan was not in the mood to argue with her. He knew that his trip to the Misty Cloud Sect this time would be extremely dangerous. The degree of danger far surpassed that of the previous trip. After all, both parties would really have an acrimonious falling out this time around. What Yun Leng did to the Xiao clan and his father was something that he could only compensate with his life. Therefore, this First Elder of the Misty Cloud Sect must die! This would happen even if Yun Shan were to protect him!

The 'Angry Buddha's Lotus Flame' was Xiao Yan's final trump card. Unfortunately, the strength it contained was exceedingly terrifying, but with its great power, the repercussions were also very frightening. This was the only thing that worried Xiao Yan.

# "Let's go."

Xiao Yan once again lowered his head and looked at Wu Tan City one last time. He inhaled a deep breath of air and waved his hand. The wings on his back flapped abruptly, as he turned around and transformed into a ray of light which once again flew toward the distant capital.

As she eyed Xiao Yan who had travelled far away, Queen Medusa muttered, "Is he trying to let himself get caught? Or does he have confidence in his ability to fight against Yun Shan?"

She shook her head gently. Her feet pressed against the air, and waves of ripples pulsed in the empty sky. Immediately, her body disappeared in a strange manner.

Xiao Yan did not make any stops on his journey to the Misty Cloud Sect this time. He rushed all the way there while refusing to eat and sleep. Because of this, the original three days' journey was forcefully reduced by half.

On the second day after leaving Wu Tan City, Xiao Yan, who was shuttling along, gradually entered the boundary of the capital. Of course, he did not make any stop within the capital. His body turned into a ray of light which directly flew through the sky above the city, immediately flying towards the majestic mountain near the horizon.

Although Xiao Yan did not make a stop in the capital, some of the strong people at the peak within the capital still sensed him when he swiftly flew through the sky above the city. Moreover, a commotion began to occur among these strong people who had sensed his familiar Qi.

In a remote bamboo forest deep within the imperial palace of at the capital, Jia Xing Tian, who was seated cross-legged and training suddenly opened his eyes. A surprise surfaced in his eyes as he watched the distant sky. A long while later, he said in a stunned manner, "Is this Qi Xiao Yan's? Why has he returned? Looking at the path he is travelling, it looks like he is going back to the Misty Cloud Sect? What is this fellow doing?"

In the Primer clan's headquarters in the eastern part of the capital, Hai Bodong had his eyes closed while in a noisy meeting of the Elder's Council. His body gently swayed along with the chair. The elders within the clan around him were intensely debating over some matters within the clan. Additionally, Ya Fei was actually seated beside Hai Bodong. However, she did not interrupt the argument between everyone. Her quiet manner made it seem as though she could not hear the fretful noisiness.

"Old Hai." Ya Fei tilted her head slightly. She smiled as she handed a cup of tea that had just been poured to Hai Bodong.

The latter's eyes opened slightly and nodded his head as he received the tea. He took a shallow sip and said with a faint smile, "Ya Fei, by being able to enter the Elder's Council, it means that you possess real power within the clan. You must take advantage of this opportunity. There has never been such a young Elder within the Primer clan."

"Ya Fei will naturally remember Old Hai's teaching." Ya Fei suddenly smiled. Her gaze took one look around her. Suddenly, she said in a soft voice, "Old Hai, is Xiao Yan alright?"

"Ke ke, you have already openly and implicitly asked this question many times during these few days." Hai Bodong smiled and shook his head. He glanced at Ya Fei's face which was becoming slightly flushed before he said with a smile, "Rest assured. That little fellow's ability is extremely great. Even a strong person of Queen Medusa's class stands beside him. The Misty Cloud Sect cannot do anything to him."

"Oh." Ya Fei quietly sighed in relief within her heart. She was just planning to turn her gaze toward the noisy meeting when the expression on the lazy-faced Hai Bodong abruptly changed drastically. His body suddenly sat up in the chair as he lifted his gaze to stare intently at the ceiling.

Hai Bodong's sudden action caused everyone in the hall to be startled. Immediately, the voices arguing became quiet. One by one, they cautiously looked at Hai Bodong.

"Old Hai, what's the matter?" Primer Tengshan was also shocked by Hai Bodong'ss action and he asked carefully.

"Why has Xiao Yan returned? He is even going to the Misty Cloud Sect? What is he planning to do?" Hai Bodong had a stunned expression as he eyed a certain spot on the ceiling and muttered. "Ah?" Fa Fei immediately let out a shocked gasp upon hearing this. Even the expression of Primer Tengshan off to the side also changed slightly.

"I will need to go and take a look. Tengshan, gather the 'Shadow Guards'. There may be some trouble this time around. Seeing this manner of Xiao Yan, I'm afraid something big will happen." Hai Bodong swiftly walked out of the door, giving the order as he walked.

"Uh? Gather the 'Shadow Guards'?" Primer Tengshan was startled. He eyed Hai Bodong, who was about to exit the door and could not resist saying, "Old Hai, is it not a little inappropriate to expose the 'Shadow Guards' just for a Xiao Yan?"

Hai Bodong's advancing footsteps suddenly paused. He turned around and coldly glanced at everyone in the hall. In a deep voice, he said "To be honest, Xiao Yan has an even greater deterrence strength compared to the Misty Cloud Sect within my eyes. In the future, all of you in the Primer clan will realize the benefits of the decision I have made today."

Upon saying these words, Hai Bodong turned around and headed out the main door. He ignored the group of stunned Elders. None of them had ever thought that Xiao Yan actually had such shocking weight within Hai Bodong's heart.

The Alchemist Association.

The Mu clan.

The Nalan clan.

Something similar to this was happening all over the large capital. With Xiao Yan's return, undercurrents began to flow fiercely within the capital, which had originally and gradually descended into a calm following the end of the Alchemist Grand Meeting and the Three Year Agreement.

Over ten human figures were seated at the spacious table within the huge meeting hall of the Misty Cloud Sect. Most of these people were wearing white robes with a special badge on their chest, letting others know that they possessed quite a high position within the Misty Cloud Sect.

Additionally, Pill-King Gu He was carelessly seated on the other side of the table. Behind him, Liu Ling had his body slightly bent as he stood. However, his gaze would occasionally drift toward a moon-robed lady on the opposite side. If one were to carefully look, this lady was actually Nalan Yanran.

The face of the current Nalan Yanran appeared a little thinner compared to a few days ago. As she sat alone, her originally vivid pupils were a little absentminded. No one knew what she was thinking about. On a whole, however, the current her had less of the

indifferent aura that rejected people. Instead there was more of a delicate and moving feeling.

"Yun Leng, why did you, Yun Lei, and Yun Cheng leave the clan a few days ago?" A clear and cold female's voice that contained a faint majestic sound to it suddenly resonated within the quiet large hall.

"Sect Leader, we... we have only left because of some private matters." Upon hearing the female's voice, Yun Leng, who was seated on the seat of the leader of the Elders, tightened his fist slightly and hurriedly said with a smile.

ollowing Yun Leng's gaze, one could see a lady wearing a moon-white-colored robe seated at the head of the table. There was a faint fury currently present on that graceful, pretty face which contained nobility. Hearing Yun Leng's manner of address, this person was impressively the current Sect Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect, Yun Yun!

"The few of you went to Wu Tan City, right!?" Yun Yun coldly snorted.

Yun Leng was stunned. He lifted his head and eyed the other two people on the meeting table. Seeing their expressions, which contained a bitter smile, the him who had no hope of escaping could only helplessly nod his head.

"Sect Leader, Xiao Yan severely damaged our Misty Cloud Sect's reputation. If we were to let him off this easily, won't it cause others to think that anyone can step on our Misty Cloud Sect in the future? Moreover, he cannot escape being related to Mu Cheng's death. Logically speaking, it is not overboard for him to be placed on the namelist for the Misty Cloud Sect to hunt down and kill." Yun Leng tried to defend himself.

"Our dispute with Xiao Yan in the past has come to a complete end after the Three Year Agreement. By privately bringing people to the Xiao clan like this, it would undoubtedly cause others to say that our Misty Cloud Sect has little tolerance. Who would trust us in the future?" Yun Yun helplessly shook her head and immediately said in a deep voice after glancing at Nalan Yanran by her side whose expression had darkened slightly upon hearing this name, "Moreover, do you think that I am not aware that your actions this time around are mostly because of your personal grudge? I'm afraid that Mo Cheng's death is merely an excuse. That Mo Cheng's relationship with you was not even that good to begin with."

Yun Leng's old face alternated between green and white upon hearing Yun Yun chiding him. However, he did not dare to interrupt her. He immediately resorted to throwing a gaze toward Yun Shan, who had his eyes closed as though he was in a deep sleep, begging to be saved from this topic of Wu Tan City.

"You need not look at me. According to the rules of the sect, Yun Yun is the current Sect Leader. Even I can only obey her words." Although he had his eyes closed, Yun Shan appeared to know what Yun Leng was thinking and opened his mouth, speaking in a bland tone.

Hearing this, Yun Leng could only become completely quiet.

"Sect Leader, the First Elder was also thinking for the sect. Moreover, he did not cause much damage to the Xiao clan in his trip to Wu Tan City this time around. He merely damaged some buildings. Ke ke, no matter how one puts it, he is also the First Elder of our Misty Cloud Sect. If we let him lower himself and apologize to a small clan, wouldn't that weaken our sect's reputation even more? In any case, since no one in the Xiao clan recognized the First Elder, who hid his identity, we should pretend that nothing happened and let this matter pass. At the most, we can give the Xiao clan some compensation in the future." An Elder stood up and smiled as he smoothed things over.

"You have forgotten about Xiao Yan already, no? Haven't all of you played enough during the farce of the Misty Cloud Sect a few days ago? That Xiao Yan is no fool. Sooner or later, he will suspect the Misty Cloud Sect. Given his character, do you think that he would swallow the humiliation? Ah, Queen Medusa. With such a strong person backing him, even teacher wouldn't dare say that he can definitely beat her, no?" Yun Yun frowned, and coldly laughed.

"Uh." Seeing Yun Yun's slightly cold expression, that elder did not dare to say anything more. He could only shrink his neck as he sat back down.

"Then what does Sect Leader plan to do? Don't tell me that you will hand me over to Xiao Yan to vent his anger?" Yun Leng was also a little angry after being scolded. Immediately, he could not resist speaking.

"We will not go so far as to hand you over. Even if we were to hand you over, that Xiao Yan or Xiao Clan won't have the courage to accept. But you shouldn't be relieved. The punishment from within the sect is unavoidable." Yun Yun looked faintly at Yun Leng before continuing, "It is fortunate that you did not create too much trouble this time around. After a few days, I will send someone over to the Xiao clan to harmonize things. I think that Xiao Yan would not dare to offend the Misty Cloud Sect especially within the Jia Ma Empire, even if he has Queen Medusa supporting him."

Yun Leng quietly sighed in relief upon hearing this. Although the punishment within the sect was quite severe, it was likely that those people in the punishment office would not dare to go overboard given his position and relationships within the Misty Cloud Sect.

"We will let the matter rest here." Yun Yun waved her hand and stood up. Her gaze carried a sternness as it swept across the hall. She said, "I will repeat this one more time. That farce back then is already over. It is not worth offending Xiao Yan just because of Mo Cheng!"

"Yes." All the elders nodded their heads and responded upon hearing this.

Yun Yun sighed gently. She was just about to dismiss everyone when she realized that Yun Shan's expression beside her had suddenly changed. His closed eyes were abruptly opened. A powerful, terrifying Qi shocked the entire hall.

"Teacher? What happened?" Yun Yun was stunned as she hurriedly asked.

"We want to let this matter end like this. Unfortunately, he does not agree." Yun Shan's expression was slightly dark and solemn. His gaze looked afar toward the sky outside the large hall.

Not long after Yun Shan's voice fell, an icy cold cry containing killing intent that was difficult to hide fell from the sky like angry thunder. It immediately and swiftly spread throughout the entire mountain.

"Old dog Yun Leng, get out here to die!"

#### Chapter 362: Yao Yan, Yun Zhi

The ice-cold cry like angry thunder engulfed the entire mountain.

All the disciples in the Misty Cloud Sect lifted their heads, and turned their gazes toward the blue sky. At that spot, two human figures were suspended in the air. Thick killing intent was overflowing from within the body of the black-robed young man who was in charge.

"Xiao Yan? Why has he returned?" When some of the sharp eyed people saw the cold face of the black-robed young man, numerous shocked noises immediately and repeatedly sounded from within the Misty Cloud Sect. This young man who had turned the Misty Cloud Sect upside down days before had caused every single Misty Cloud Sect's disciple to firmly remember this name.

Xiao Yan's dark and cold gaze slowly swept all over of the Misty Cloud Sect below. Finally, it paused on a large hall. At that spot, a white glow which contained a fury suddenly shot out explosively. Finally, it suspended in the sky and a furious roar resounded throughout the sky, "Xiao Yan, you are actually this rude. Are you seeking death?"

Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the green-faced Yun Leng who was suspended in midair. His right hand abruptly drew the Heavy Xuan Ruler from his back and suddenly pointed at the latter. In a thick voice, he said, "Old bastard. Even if Yun Shan wants to protect you today, I will still take your life!"

"Ah, what an arrogant tone! Coincidentally, I am looking for you too. Today, I think you should stay at the Misty Cloud Sect." Yun Leng coldly laughed. He clenched his teeth and angrily replied. Having his name directly threatened and cursed by this person who had charged into their sect really caused him to lose all his reputation within the sect.

"Yun Leng, shut up!" A clear cold cry suddenly sounded in the sky. When they heard this cry, the Misty Cloud Sect's disciples below bowed their bodies slightly and unanimously. Even Yun Leng could only violently shake his hand and take a step back.

A few white lights flashed across the horizon. Immediately, a few human figures scattered and appeared in the sky. The person in the middle was wearing a moon-white robe. The corner of her skirt fluttered gently in the wind. The hair on her head was set in a phoenix shape, setting off that pretty face. Her nobility contained some dignity that was difficult to hide.

Xiao Yan's gaze slowly swept across the few people who had appeared. His gaze stopped on Yun Shan for a moment before turning toward the moon-robed woman, who was at the center. For her to be able to willfully scold Yun Leng, who was the First Elder, it was likely that her status was quite high. Within the Misty Cloud Sect, other than Yun Shan who was present, it was likely that only the current Sect Leader, Yun Yun, possessed such authority.

Xiao Yan's gaze moved upward. It finally stopped on that graceful and noble pretty face. The two gazes interacted and were momentarily at a loss. Immediately, they became suddenly dull.

At this moment, a gentle breeze blew past and two dull faces which were looking at each other appeared.

"Yun Zhi?"

"Yao Yan?"

In the quiet midair, two shocked voices which carried a perplexity were suddenly emitted from the mouths of both Xiao Yan and the Misty Cloud Sect's Sect Leader, Yun Yun.

After the words left their mouths, the both of them were startled. Their gazes took one look around them. They seemed to have sensed something and their expressions immediately underwent some changes.

"Yun Zhi."

Xiao Yan's gaze stared intently at the beautiful face, which had actually appeared a little flustered. A long while later, Xiao Yan appeared to have thought of something. He abruptly inhaled a deep cold breath. For some unknown reason, his heart had quietly become colder. His voice was trembling a little in anger, "I'm afraid that it would be more appropriate to call you the Misty Cloud Sect's Sect Leader, Yun Yun, no?"

"You..." Those pupils which were filled with dignity within the large hall earlier were now a little flustered and uncertain. Yun Yun laughed, "I didn't think that the Xiao Yan whom Yanran had mentioned was actually you."

"Yun-er, are you acquainted with Xiao Yan?" Hearing the somewhat mindless conversation between the two, Yun Leng and the others around them were stunned. They faced each other. Beside them, Yun Shan furrowed his brows and could not resist interrupting.

"Ah, we have met a couple of times. However, he had also hidden his true name, therefore..." Yun Yun appeared to be a little evasive as she softly replied.

Xiao Yan's heart slowly became disappointed upon hearing Yun Yun's words. He mocked himself and shook his head. He then lifted it and said with a smile, "Yun Yun da-ren is the Sect Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect. I am but a nameless little fellow, how can we be acquainted? The person whom I knew was called Yun Zhi and not Yun Yun."

TL: da-ren : used to refer to someone respectfully/ an official of higher ranking

The back of Yun Yun's teeth bit her red lips. She stared at the young face which contained self ridicule. Those words of his caused Yun Yun to faintly have a pained feeling within her heart. Her hands within her sleeves had also tightened. The degree of strength used actually caused her fingers bone to become whiter.

Yun Shan's gaze swept back and forth between Xiao Yan and Yun Yun. The frown on his forehead became deeper. He could sense that something had definitely happened between the two of them.

"Xiao Yan, I let you leave the last time. Why have you come to my Misty Cloud Sect this time. Moreover, you have humiliated our sect's Elder in front of everyone. Do you really think that our Misty Cloud Sect is easy to bully? Although you have Queen Medusa supporting you, the old me would like to advise you to not go overboard in anything that you do. If you want to find soft persimmon to knead, you have come to the wrong place!" Yun Shan glanced at Queen Medusa behind Xiao Yan and shouted in a deep voice. There was a faint anger within his cry.

Xiao Yan's gaze indifferently shifted from Yun Yun toward Yun Shan. He coldly laughed, "Sect Leader Yun Shan, I'm afraid that you will have to ask First Elder Yun Leng for the reason that I have come to the Misty Cloud Sect, no?"

Yun Shan's expression changed slightly. He violently cut Yun Leng with his eyes before saying in a deep voice, "This time around, Yun Leng's actions were merely a little impulsive. Moreover, he did not create much damage to your Xiao clan. I will send someone from the Misty Cloud Sect to compensate your clan for what has been damaged. Alright, if you have come because of that matter, you can leave."

"Ha ha," Xiao Yan was startled when he heard Yun Shan's words. He immediately and abruptly let out a laughter. There was a little savage killing intent within his laughter. In the next moment, Xiao Yan, who had lowered his head and let out a loud laughter, abruptly raised it. That delicate and handsome face was contorted with killing intent. "Yun Shan, I am only speaking to you this politely because I respect you as a senior. However, are you really ignorant or are you pretending to be ignorant? Do you really think that the old dog Yun Leng came to my Xiao clan merely to damage some buildings? Due to what he did this time, my entire Xiao clan was nearly exterminated. How can this consequence be completely offset by a casual mention or compensation by you?"

The expressions of the few people in the sky changed slightly when they heard this. Yun Shan's and Yun Yun's expressions became a lot uglier. They did not expect that Yun Leng and the others had hidden so many things from them.

"It is true that Yun Leng was a little overboard with regards to this matter. What compensation do you want? My Misty Cloud Sect will try our best to agree to them." Yun Shan sternly said. This time around, his tone was a little softer perhaps because his side was in the wrong.

"Compensation. All you know is compensation!" His reply sounded like thunder as a roar exploded forth and his face took on a ferocious expression.

TL: All you know is compensation = you don't know anything else/ it's not the right solution

Hearing this insult which was extremely blunt, all the Misty Cloud Sect members, including Yun Shan himself felt their heads become a little giddy. Given his status, when had he ever received such abuse? After feeling a little giddy, fury surged. Yun Shan's expression had also become dark and solemn.

"That old dog Yun Leng had chased after my father from the Xiao clan, planning to kill him. Even now, he has not returned, and we don't know whether he is alive or not. If you don't give me an explanation today, I will decimate the Misty Cloud Sect even if I have to gamble this life of mine!" Originally, Xiao Zhan's disappearance had already caused Xiao Yan's heart to be filled with killing intent and fury. Now that he had suddenly discovered Yun Zhi's true identity, his heart became a little more fretful. Adding all this to was the total nonsense that Yun Shan had spoken, Xiao Yan's heart, which already harbored killing intent combined with a ferociousness surging within it, finally erupted like a volcano.

"Your father? Yun Leng never said that he hurt your father." Yun Yun could not resist saying as she eyed Xiao Yan who was becoming increasingly wild.

"Then do you mean that the truth which was witnessed by a few hundred members of the Xiao Clan was fabricated? In order to divert Yun Leng, those three old dogs, my father fled Wu Tan City by himself. Yun Leng and the two others gave chase. After this, my father never returned. If I don't find the Misty Cloud Sect to settle this account, who would I find? Who? Tell me!" Xiao Yan's expression was ferocious as he roared at Yun Yun.

In so many years, this was the first time that she had been angrily roared at by some. Logically speaking, Yun Yun would have immediately become furious. For some unknown reason, however, she could not be even the slightest bit angry when faced with this person in front of her. She bit her red lips with the back of her teeth and turned her gaze toward Yun Leng. She angrily said, "Yun Leng, give me a clear explanation of this matter. Otherwise, I have the authority to get you to temporarily hand over the First Elder position!"

"Sect Leader, I did not harm his father." Some cold perspiration dripped from Yun Leng's head as he hurriedly said, "Back then, we did indeed gave chase. However, when we were about to capture him at a certain dense forest, he had suddenly disappeared. After that, even though we searched the nearby region, we still did not find any trace of him."

"Suddenly disappeared?" Yun Yun knit her eyebrows slightly, clenched her teeth and scolded, "Xiao Zhan's strength is merely that of the Da Dou Shi class. How can he disappear in front of you all with, one Dou Wang and two Dou Lings? If you want to lie, you should find a better excuse!"

"I am also ignorant about this. But the truth is as such. If Sect Leader does not believe me, you can go and ask Yun Lei and the other. They also witnessed it with their own eyes. I can swear that I have not lied with regards to this matter." Yun Leng smiled bitterly and said.

Yun Yun and Yun Shan exchanged glances. They frowned intently. Even if they were to believe Yun Leng's words, Xiao Yan would definitely not be willing to let things go like this. The two of them lifted their heads and indeed saw Xiao Yan's expression gradually becoming completely dark and solemn.

Xiao Yan's gaze stared at Yun Leng in a dark and cold manner. The fury which had exploded within his heart caused him to no longer listen to any of the nonsense of the other party. He inhaled a deep breath of cool air and flipped both his hands. The huge Heavy Xuan Ruler disappeared from his palm. His right hand was gently extended out and a green colored flame curled upward in front of everyone's gaze.

"If you don't hand over the person today, I will destroy this place." Xiao Yan stared at the green colored flame. The dark, black pupils of his reflected a ferocious green glow. The voice which was like him muttering to himself, contained a killing intent, causing the expression of everyone present to change slightly. "Xiao Yan, give me a few days. I will send people to help you search. If it is really as Yun Leng has said, your father's life should not be in any danger." Yun Yun hurriedly replied upon seeing that Xiao Yan had gone uncontrollably wild.

"There is no need. I don't trust the people from the Misty Cloud Sect anymore." Xiao Yan gently shook his head. He lowered it and eyed the green colored flame seedling that was gently fluttering on his hand. "Today, I want the life of that old dog, Yun Leng."

"Xiao Yan, Yun Leng is indeed in the wrong with regards to this matter. However, isn't it a little overboard for you to take his life just because of this?" Yun Shan said in a deep voice, "Moreover, even if you have the help of Queen Medusa, it is a little impossible to use your own strength to kill Yun Leng, no? I will not make a fuss of this matter today. Leave."

Xiao Yan eyed Yun Shan who had waved his hand and a ridicule spilled from the corner of his mouth. His left hand was slowly raised. With a shake of his hand, a thick white flame suddenly appeared in everyone's sight.

"This 'Heavenly Flame'?" The eyes of everyone present shrunk abruptly when they saw the custer of thick white flames.

"Yun Shan, this is something that you have forced me to do." Xiao Yan eyed the two different colored flames on his hand and softly muttered.

His hands paused for a moment. Immediately, they began to slowly move toward each other in front of everyone's eyes.

Outside the Misty Cloud Sect, a few flowing lights suddenly came flashing over. They immediately stopped on a huge tree. When their gaze swept toward the two kinds of 'Heavenly Flame' on Xiao Yan's hands which were slowly being brought together, they could not resist inhaling a breath of cool air.

"Heavens. This fellow is really crazy. Does he plan on completely destroying the Misty Cloud Sect? How did those idiots of the Misty Cloud Sect provoke him to this point?"

Hai Bodong's figure appeared on the top of a tree. He was stunned as he watched the green and white flame moving closer to one another. His voice was nearly dull as he mumbled.

#### Chapter 363: Killing Yun Leng

Everyone within the Misty Cloud Sect lifted their heads to watch the green and white flames above Xiao Yan's hands, which were slowly coming closer together. At this moment, even the disciples, whose strength were weak, began to feel a little uneasy. A commotion began to spread throughout the disciples of the Misty Cloud Sect.

"Xiao Yan, what are you planning to do?" As a Dou Zong, Yun Shan was first to sense the uneasiness that rose in his heart. His eyes immediately widened as he cried out sternly.

Xiao Yan ignored his remark. His eyes, which were filled with a thick killing intent, stared at the two different colored flames intently. As the two different flames began to merge, the space between his two palms began to become tremendously distorted. Numerous muffled thunder-like explosions were emitted from within them, shocking the souls of those who were watching.

Behind Xiao Yan, Queen Medusa was also watching the former's action in shock. As she was suppressed by the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' spirit in the past, she was only aware of some of the circumstances surrounding Xiao Yan. This 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' was coincidentally something which even she didn't know existed.

Merging two different 'Heavenly Flames'? Isn't this fellow a little overly crazy." Queen Medusa frowned slightly. Back then, just one Green Lotus Core Flame' had tortured her until she was barely alive. What kind of terrifying energy would merging two different kinds of 'Heavenly Flames' create?

#### "Stop him!"

As he saw the commotion transmitted from the collision between Xiao Yan's palms, Yun Shan's face gradually became serious. He could sense just how terrifying it would be if the two flames were to merge. Immediately, he waved his hand and said in a deep voice.

When they heard Yun Shan give the order, Yun Leng and a few others, who were already waiting for it, flapped the Dou Qi wings on their backs immediately. Their bodies instantly turned into rays of light that shot toward Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan coldly watched Yun Leng and the others who were encircling him as they approached. He gently flapped the Purple Cloud Wings on his back and his body abruptly shot backward. As he pulled back, the two colored flames in his hands had already began twining around each other. Numerous green-white flames were repeatedly shot out from the point of contact like an electric current. Occasionally, a flame which spilled out from within it would land on one of the huge trees. An instant later, the large trees, which were over ten meters tall, turned into a pile of ashes in front of numerous shocked gazes.

The few human figures in the sky repeatedly flashed and gave chase under the countless number of gazes below. Although the speed of Xiao Yan's Purple Cloud Wings could not compare to a true pair of Dou Qi wings, he managed to cunningly escape each time he was about to be surrounded by agilely dodging as well as using the 'Heavenly Flames' in his hands, which Yun Leng and the others feared.

During the time that they gave chase and he fled, the two kinds of flames in Xiao Yan's hand had completed over half the merging process. The green and white flames shrouded each other, much like a cluster of fire, repeatedly projecting a green and white electric current.

"Humph. This fellow is really crazy." As he eyed Xiao Yan who had repeatedly avoided being caught by Yun Leng and the others, Yun Shan let out a cold snort. He took a step forward and his body strangely appeared along the path where Xiao Yan was pulling back as though he had teleported. He extended his right hand and a suction force surged.

Just as Yun Shan planned to capture Xiao Yan in one go, a human figure flashed in front of him and Queen Medusa appeared to block him from the front. She said faintly, "The Misty Cloud Sect used all of its strength to capture a mere Da Dou Shi, and in the end of it all, even you need to take action. Isn't this a little too embarrassing?"

"Queen Medusa, don't think that the old me is truly afraid of you. It is just that I don't wish to offend you. Today, it is clear that Xiao Yan has come to find trouble with my Misty Cloud Sect. I hope that you won't get involved in matters that do not concern you! Otherwise, my Misty Cloud Sect is also not something you can just carelessly step on." Yun Shan eyed Queen Medusa who was blocking him, and cried out with a somewhat dark and solemn expression.

"If you are interested, I am happy to accompany you in trying my attacks. Ever since I have regained control of this body, I have really not used my full strength." Queen Medusa gave a sweet smile as she said. There was actually some eagerness within her pupils.

Yun Shan's face twitched slightly. He turned around and shouted to Yun Yun, "Yun-er, stop the 'Heavenly Flames' in Xiao Yan's hands from merging. I will hold off Queen Medusa."

"Ah? This..." Yun Yun was startled as she heard Yun Shan's words. There was a struggle on her face and she actually stood in the air without doing anything.

"Yun-er, what are you doing? The thing in Xiao Yan's hands is far too terrifying. If he were to throw it at the Misty Cloud Sect, this mountain peak would be completely destroyed. When the time comes, the disciples in the Misty Cloud Sect would definitely be dead or seriously injured. Will you still be worthy of this Sect Leader's position then?" Yun Shan began to be a little stunned when he saw that Yun Yun actually did not act according to his words. Immediately, he let out a stern cry.

"Yes, teacher." Yun Yun's expression changed rapidly. Under the countless gazes of the Misty Cloud Sect's disciples below, she clenched her white teeth and nodded. The pair of wings on her back were gently flapped and her body turned into a gentle breeze that flew toward Xiao Yan in a lightning-like manner. Yun Shan finally sighed in relief upon seeing Yun Yun move. He turned his head and coldly eyed Queen Medusa as he said, "Even without me acting, it will definitely be impossible for Xiao Yan to successfully merge the 'Heavenly Flames'."

"I am only holding you back. It is not of my concern of whether or not he will be able to succeed." Queen Medusa glanced at Xiao Yan who was flying in all directions as he was being chased and replied lazily.

"Hmph." Yun Shan cold laughed. He turned his head and traced the pursuit that was occurring in the sky above him with his eyes. His gaze stared intently at the spot between Xiao Yan's hand. As the two kinds of flames merged together, a terrifying energy that even Yun Shan needed to take seriously was slowly being agglomerated.

The pair of wings on Xiao Yan's back were flapped as he narrowly and dangerously dodged Yun Leng's pouncing time and time again. His expression suddenly changed, and a white light flashed past the corner of his eyes. He saw that Yun Yun had appeared in front of him like a ghost. A dense white glow was attached to her long delicate hand. At this moment, her hands were directly shooting explosively toward the fireball in Xiao Yan's palm. From the looks of the situation, the fireball which he had took great pains to merge would likely collapse on the spot if it were to be hit.

Xiao Yan grit his teeth ferociously. His hands, which were maintaining the merging of the 'Heavenly Flames', were abruptly raised much higher. He then flapped his wings and actually used his chest to meet Yun Yun's palm.

Yun Yun was startled when she saw that Xiao Yan was using his life to fight without fearing death. Her brows were furrowed tightly as she stared intently at the dark, black eyes which were like ink. The moment when the palm came into contact with the former's chest, her heart involuntarily softened. With a gentle sigh, she moved her body slightly and her hand was nestled close to Xiao Yan's chest as she flew past it.

"Xiao Yan, we can sit down and discuss if there is any matter. Can you not turn the matter until it becomes this rigid?" A soft voice that contained a begging feeling to it was transmitted into Xiao Yan's ears.

"There is nothing to discuss. It is your Misty Cloud Sect which had gone too far! A blood debt must be paid with blood! I will definitely take Yun Leng's life!" Xiao Yan clenched his teeth and swiftly pulled back while laughing coldly.

"But the disciples of the Misty Cloud Sect are innocent. Why do you want to implicate them?" Yun Yun's hand was nestled close to Xiao Yan's shoulders as she flew past. It appeared like it was an extremely dangerous attack, but this was done purposefully by her.

"When Yun Leng broke into my Xiao clan, did he think of the few hundred people of my Xiao clan that were nearly killed because of him? Don't tell me that they were not innocent of anything?" Xiao Yan's body trembled as he furiously said.

"Ah." Yun Yun's mouth was widened as she watched Xiao Yan's face which was completely filled with a green fury. She could only let out a soft sigh as she said with a bitter smile, "You are far too agitated right now. Let's wait until you have calmed down before we continue to discuss. However, that thing in your hand is really too terrifying. I cannot allow you to continue creating it. I'm sorry."

Once she said those words, Yun Yun flapped the wind wings behind her back. Her speed abruptly soared. In an instant, she appeared in front of Xiao Yan. A faint delicate fragrance which Xiao Yan was familiar with immediately drifted into Xiao Yan's nose.

"The smell is exactly the same as it was one year ago." As he eyed the beautiful face which was within close proximity, Xiao Yan suddenly said those words with a curious coincidence.

The delicate hand, which was extended violently, abruptly paused at this moment. A flush of red suddenly surfaced on Yun Yun's face without any foreboding.

The moment that Xiao Yan had said those words, he had already recovered. He immediately sighed and flapped his wings, taking advantage of the instant that Yun Yun hesitated. He swiftly pulled away from Yun Yun's attack.

"Sly fellow." Yun Yun also recovered just as Xiao Yan pulled back. Her face was still flushed with an intoxicating red. She spat out softly before lifting her head toward Xiao Yan who was flying backward. However, a paleness gradually surfaced on her face. She could see that the two colored flames had already completely merged at this moment. Fire serpents shot in all directions while they wiggled continuously, as though there was something about to break out.

"Has he really created it? Ah, time to hurry up and pull back. This time around, the Misty Cloud Sect is going to suffer a severe loss." From a spot not far away, Hai Bodong eyed the green-white colored fireball which was repeatedly wiggling in Xiao Yan's hand. He involuntarily swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said in a quivering voice.

Under countless gazes, the fireball in Xiao Yan's hand hurriedly wiggled. An instant later, the fireball suddenly burst apart. The light from the fire shone brightly, and a green-white colored fire lotus the size of a palm curled up from within the fireball. After which, it was suspended above Xiao Yan's right hand.

"This bastard Yun Leng!"

Yun Shan was stunned as he watched the green-white fire lotus. A moment later, he suddenly cursed severely. The energy that was overflowing from that flame lotus gave

him an impulse to kill Yun Leng with one slap. Why did he have nothing better to do other than purposefully find such an enemy, who even he would find troublesome.

"This fellow actually still had something this powerful?" Queen Medusa's face also revealed some shock as she muttered.

Xiao Yan's face contained a fanatic expression as his gaze stared intently at the fire lotus in his palm. A giddiness suddenly appeared in his mind, but he clenched his teeth and endured it. Turning his head abruptly, Xiao Yan's threw his dark, cold gaze toward Yun Leng below.

Yun Leng's heart trembled when he saw Xiao Yan look at him. The current him had also clearly sensed just how frightening that fire lotus in the latter's hand was. Immediately, cold sweat repeatedly fell from his face. A terrified expression surfaced on his face.

"Old bastard, go and die!" Xiao Yan spat as he grinned fiercely. His eyes were crimson as he roared out furiously.

"Xiao Yan, I really didn't hurt your father. Really! It is really he himself who disappeared!" Yun Leng's expression became deathly pale as he sensed Xiao Yan's killing intent. His body swiftly descended as he shouted sharply.

"Xiao Yan, no!" Yun Yun's pretty face was pale as she cried out involuntarily to try to stop him.

Xiao Yan's gaze stared at Yun Yun's pretty face. A bitterness flowed out from the corner of his mouth. He gently shook his head and softly said, "It's too late."

Xiao Yan lifted his hand slightly. The green-white fire lotus slowly rose up. Xiao Yan waved his hand gently with an expressionless face. The green-white fire lotus instantly turned into a ray of fiery light that shot explosively toward Yun Leng below, who was trying to flee.

Under a countless number of gazes, the green-white fire lotus was like a meteor that had come from space as it carried a destructive force, cut through the distant air, and swiftly caught up with Yun Leng, who had a frightened face.

"Hah!" The seal in Xiao Yan's hand was abruptly formed as he cried out with a ferocious expression on his face.

"Bang!"

As the cry fell, the green-white fire lotus suddenly exploded in front of numerous shocked gazes. At this instant, an explosion that was like a thunderclap could be heard within the radius of a few hundred kilometers around the Misty Cloud Sect!

#### Chapter 364: Life and Death Situation!

The loud, thunderous explosion resounded throughout the sky. At this moment, the peak of the Misty Cloud Mountain had appeared to have turned into an erupting volcano in an instant. The hot green-white flame seedling turned into a wave of fire and began to expand in an arc-like shape. In an instant, the Misty Cloud Mountain began to tremble intensely. Numerous large crack lines crawled along the mountain wall, and had begun to spread like wildfire. Mountain rocks rolled down and trees were incinerated. The scene was similar to that of doomsday.

The turbulent flaming wave formed an enormous fire lotus shape at the peak of the Misty Cloud Mountain. One could even clearly see it within a fifty kilometer radius from the mountain.

Countless people within a radius of fifty kilometers raised their heads and watched the fire lotus bloom on the peak of the Misty Cloud Mountain with shocked expressions . Even though they were a great distance from the mountain, the people could still feel that the air had suddenly become much hotter.

A perfectly shaped 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' actually had such terrifying destructive power.

In the sky, a few hundred meters from the peak of the Misty Cloud Mountain, the figures of Hai Bodong and the others flashed and appeared. They eyed the huge fire lotus that stood horizontally between the sky and the ground, and felt the hot wave that was being emitted. They could not resist feeling their throats become dry. This kind of force was really a little overly frightening.

"This thing was actually created by Xiao Yan?" Jia Xing Tian swallowed a mouthful of saliva. The shock on his face was difficult to hide. Although he had always viewed Xiao Yan extremely highly, he did not expect that a Da Dou Shi was actually able to unleash such a terrifying attack that even he himself felt palpitations in his heart.

Not far away from Jia Xing Tian's side, Fa Ma smiled bitterly and nodded. Each time they met, this young fellow called Xiao Yan, it appeared that he would cause them to be extremely shocked. The mysterious flame lotus which he had currently displayed had given them a severe shock. As he thought about this, Fa Ma suddenly felt pity and regret in his heart. According to the hidden potential that Xiao Yan had displayed, he was actually worth as much as this large being known as the Misty Cloud Sect. In other words, even if he offended the Misty Cloud Sect because of Xiao Yan, it was completely worth it.

"Ah, Old Hai, that old fellow really has sharp and precise vision." Fa Ma sighed softly and glanced at Hai Bodong who was standing in the air not far away as he softly said in his heart. "Today's matter has really blown up big. What did the Misty Cloud Sect do? According to Xiao Yan's character, unless he was really desperate, he would not do such a crazy thing." Hai Bodong's eyes stared intently at the spot where the fire lotus was blooming. His expression was somewhat ugly as he rubbed his hands and spoke with a bitter smile.

"The strength of the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' is really terrifying. Moreover, it is not difficult to kill Yun Leng. The most important thing, however, is still Yun Shan, ah." Hai Bodong clearly knew that Xiao Yan directly fainted after using the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' last time. If he had not stepped in and rescued him, it was likely that even Xiao Yan himself would be convulsed to death by the remanent waves of the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame'. With Yun Shan currently present, even if he wanted to take action, it would definitely be impossible for him to once again take Xiao Yan away and successfully leave . Moreover, Yun Yun was still present. The difficulty had risen by another few times.

"Ah, little fellow, this time around, you were really too reckless." Hai Bodong sighed. He turned his gaze toward the spot where the fire lotus was gradually disappearing. The fire wave had already began to slowly withdraw from that spot.

Numerous gazes were agglomerated at the Misty Cloud Mountain's peak where the mountain was shaking and the ground was trembling. That was where the fire lotus has bloomed. At such close proximity to the explosion, even a Dou Huang would have difficulty completely enduring such a terrifying destructive force.

Following the slow flow of time, the fire wave that covered the Misty Cloud Mountain finally began to dissipate. A complete mess appeared in one's sight. Even though Hai Bodong and the others had expected this, they still could not resist smiling bitterly and shaking their heads.

The smoke dissipated and the enormous open ground appeared to have undergone an earthquake. Crack lines were spread out in all direction. Most of the originally towering large hall near the field has collapsed. The stone monument that stood in the middle of the open ground was also blasted until only a small piece was still inserted into the rock surface. The remaining portion was all broken into powder by the terrifying destructive power of the fire lotus. Numerous buildings and halls that were located around the open ground had been directly turned into ruins. There were still the groans from the Misty Cloud Sect's disciples repeatedly ringing out from the open ground.

Of course, the destructive power created by an 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that had bloomed perfectly naturally did not only destroy some buildings. The only reason that prevented the fire lotus from creating too much destruction was a huge inverted bowl shaped energy barrier that fell from midair.

The enormous energy barrier directly wrapped around the entire perimeter of the Misty Cloud Mountain Peak. From the water-like ripples that were circulating around it, it was

likely that even a strong Dou Huang would have difficulty breaking it. Even if this were so, the remanent energy that penetrated through it when the fire lotus exploded was still able to destroy the Misty Cloud Sect until it was in a complete mess.

At the moment the fire wave disappeared, Xiao Yan, who was in the sky, also appeared. His current condition appeared to be quite bad. His expression was pale and his palms were charred black. Xiao Yan's breathing was hurried as his crimson eyes swept over the huge energy barrier. Finally, his expression was dark as his gaze paused at Yun Shan, who was suspended in midair with one hand placed against the energy barrier. Looking at his manner, it appeared that this energy barrier which had blocked the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' should be his doing.

Of course, Yun Shan may have successfully blocked the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame', but he had also exhausted quite a great amount of strength. His breathing, which was originally long and gentle, had suddenly become a little quicker. Compared to his breathing, Yun Shan's expression had already completely become dark. A fury was swiftly being brewed within his eyes.

Xiao Yan's dark and thick gaze swept over Yun Shan. Finally, it paused on the human figure which was held in Yun Shan's left hand. He was startled and a cold smile immediately seeped out of the corner of his mouth. The person whom Yun Shan was carrying was clearly Yun Leng, who was the first to receive the attack of the fire lotus. Seeing the fresh blood currently covering his body and his increasingly weak breathing, it was clear that he did not have any chance of survival.

An intense giddiness suddenly surged in Xiao Yan's head. His body swayed slightly as he clenched his teeth and endured it. He took out an 'Energy Recovery Pill' from within his storage ring and threw it into his mouth. After which, he flapped his wings and pulled his body swiftly back. Yun Leng had already died. Thus, he needed to swiftly leave this place.

"Alright, alright... Xiao Yan. You are the first person who has reduced my Misty Cloud Sect to such a state in so many years. I have really underestimated you." Yun Shan's gaze slowly swept across the decimated sect below as he suddenly laughed. The fury that was contained within the laughter let everyone know that under that calmness was a volcano that was about to erupt.

Yun Shan lowered his head and watched Yun Leng, who obviously could not be saved, in his hand. The fury in his eyes grew even greater. He was silent for a moment before throwing him over toward a few Elders on the open ground. In a faint voice, he said, "Go and get Elder Gu He to try and save him and see if he can survive."

The two Elders agilely received Yun Leng who was thrown over before hurriedly bowing and retreating.

Yun Shan gently waved his hand. The huge bowl-shaped energy barrier slowly disappeared. He inhaled a deep breath of air. The calm voice of his contained a killing intent and fury as it reverberated unceasingly throughout the Misty Cloud Mountain.

"Xiao Yan has destroyed our sect, killed our elder. Using my position as the eighth generation's Sect Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect, I announce that from now on, he will be placed on the Wanted list of the Misty Cloud Sect. We will not rest until his death! The humiliation that our sect has received must be washed away by his blood!"

The faint voice did not disappear for a long time. Everyone who heard these words were stunned for a very long while before recovering. They sighed softly. This matter had really escalated to the most rigid stage.

Yun Yun's pretty face also gradually became pale while she stayed in midair.

Xiao Yan coldly watched the calm faced Yun Shan. His expression was similarly unmoved at this order to chase and kill him. The pair of wings behind his back flapped and he was only concerned about retreating quickly.

"Since you dared to come to the Misty Cloud Sect to forcefully kill Yun Leng, you should also be prepared to stay behind. Even if Queen Medusa is protecting you today, the old me will definitely get you to stay at the Misty Cloud Sect forever!" Yun Shan's eyes abruptly widened as he cried out in a dark voice.

As the cry fell, Yun Shan's body instantly disappeared from the spot.

The skin on Xiao Yan's body felt a chill when Yun Shan disappeared. He forcefully stopped his swiftly retreating body. Immediately, he turned his body forcefully and with great strength, shifted his body a little to the left.

#### "Bang!"

At the moment Xiao Yan's body shifted, a shriveled hand appeared out of nowhere from the spot where he had moved from just moments before. It violently smashed at the space there. The enormous force contained on the palm actually shook the space until circular ripples of energy were created.

"Your senses are quite good, but not good enough!" A faint voice sounded in midair. Xiao Yan's expression suddenly paled. Immediately, a mouthful of fresh blood was wildly vomited. He forcefully turned his head. Yun Shan had appeared behind him unknowingly. A moment ago, he had merely gently flicked his sleeves and caused Xiao Yan to convulse until he suffered an internal injury.

"Stay behind." Yun Shan coldly looked at Xiao Yan. His palm was curled into a claw as he grabbed at Xiao Yan's throat in a lightning-like manner.

"Bang!" At the moment before Yun Shan grabbed Xiao Yan, a shadow suddenly flashed passed. A snow white jade-like delicate hand gently grabbed onto that hand claw. The two came into contact and an incomparably ferocious energy was immediately erupted from the point of contact. Xiao Yan, who had received a strike by this force had his body swiftly pushed back.

"I have already said. It is useless even if Queen Medusa protects you today!" Yun Shan's shoulders shook slightly. He shed off the force and eyed Queen Medusa who had appeared in front of Xiao Yan in a deeply cold manner. His body suddenly trembled swiftly. Following this tremble, two afterimages strangely appeared from within Yun Shan's body.

After the afterimages left his body, they immediately spread out and shot in different directions. They dodged past Queen Medusa and struck explosively toward Xiao Yan who was not far behind.

"A clone that possesses the main body's strength, huh." Queen Medusa eyed the two afterimages that had appeared. Her eyes shrunk slightly. She could clearly sense that the two afterimages possessed a huge amount of energy.

Queen Medusa turned her body in an instant. She was just about to block the two afterimages when Yun Shan's actual body strangely reappeared in front of her, firmly blocking her advance.

As the two of them clashed, the two afterimages had already caught up with Xiao Yan in a lightning-like manner. A terrifying force was being gathered in their hands as they immediately smashed violently at Xiao Yan's chest.

"Icy Xuan Mirror!" A cry suddenly rang and an enormous ice mirror appeared in front of Xiao Yan.

"Bang!" The fists were violently smashed into the ice mirror. The latter merely endured the attacks for around a second before it exploded.

"Xiao Yan, leave quickly!" A white shadow flashed and appeared in front of Xiao Yan. Hai Bodong flipped his hand and struck Xiao Yan's chest. A gentle force suddenly pushed Xiao Yan backward.

"Hai Bodong, since you want to do this, then don't blame me for forgetting our old friendship!" The two afterimages appeared to possess Yun Shan's intellect. When they saw Hai Bodong stepping forward to stop them, their expressions immediately became cold as they cried out sternly.

Hai Bodong laughed bitterly but did not speak. Cold air swiftly agglomerated between his hands, and immediately turned into two sharp icicles that were swiftly rotated. The wings on his back flapped and moved forward toward the two afterimages. "Get lost!" One of the afterimages cried out angrily while having a dark and cold expression. A terrifying force surged outward from within his body. His two hands swiftly formed seals. His right hand waved and a huge energy palm tens of feet large appeared above Hai Bodong's head before ruthlessly smashing downward.

"Large Wind Handprint!"

"Bang!" At the moment the energy handprint smashed downward, Hai Bodong quickly formed a couple of ice walls above his head. Unfortunately, the force contained within the energy palm was really too terrifying. Therefore, the ice wall burst apart with a 'bang' following a clear sound. The energy handprint firmly smashed against Hai Bodong's body.

A soft muffled groan was emitted from Hai Bodong's throat. His expression became slightly pale, and blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. He did not expect that these two strange afterimages of Yun Shan's would actually possess such frightening strengths.

Due to the force contained on the handprint, Hai Bodong's body was violently slammed downward for some distance. Taking advantage of this, the two afterimages moved their bodies and once again caught up with the fleeing Xiao Yan in a lightning-like manner.

"Little fellow, I have tried my best. Next, you can only rely on yourself." As he eyed the two afterimages which had once again caught up with Xiao Yan, Hai Bodong could only shake his head bitterly.

Under a countless number of gazes, one afterimage swiftly appeared in front of Xiao Yan, while the other appeared behind him. Between their hands, a terrifying force was being prepared. They immediately let out a loud cry and they ferociously smashed toward Xiao Yan from the front and back while carrying circular energy ripples. Seeing this situation, it was difficult for Xiao Yan to escape death should he be struck!

Being suppressed by the powerful force, Xiao Yan's clothes was pressed until they were tightly stuck to his body. The fist in front of him was also being swiftly magnified in his eyes.

The two forces formed a cage of pressure that trapped Xiao Yan within. It was like the heavens and the earth coming to capture him, causing him to have no means to escape.

Xiao Yan sensed the powerful force that was about to descend upon his body. He gently sighed. The giddiness in his mind also became increasingly intense. He clearly knew in his heart that this was the aftermath of using the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame'.

Xiao Yan's eyelids gradually grew heavier. They blinked slowly and the darkness quietly struck before the frightening force reached him.

"Looks like I really have to stay here. Teacher, I'm really sorry." Xiao Yan bitterly smiled as he softly muttered.

"Ke ke, little fellow, you have already done quite well. Being able to turn the Misty Cloud Sect into such a state has already far exceeded my expectations." An old voice suddenly and faintly sounded in the darkness. The familiar and warm voice caused Xiao Yan's icy cold and hopeless heart to be abruptly filled with life and vigor as though if it was something completely new.

"Let this old teacher of yours take over from here."

A majestic energy gently leaped forth from within the darkness. After being silent for a moment, it suddenly surged out from somewhere bottomless.

In the sky, the eyes of Xiao Yan, which were tightly closed, trembled slightly. An instant later, they were abruptly opened. The originally dark, black pupils had been replaced by one green and one white one, appearing extremely strange...

## Chapter 365: Gate of Life and Death

In the distant sky, Yun Shan's two afterimages waved their fists which contained a terrifying force that caused people to feel horrified, and smashed violently toward Xiao Yan's head in front of a countless number of gazes.

Just as everyone thought that it would be difficult for Xiao Yan to escape this calamity, a ripple containing a majestic underlying force surged explosively outward in the sky with Xiao Yan as the epicenter. Wherever the force passed, one could see that the two clone afterimages, which even Hai Bodong had difficulty withstanding had, abruptly froze. Immediately, a muffled sound was emitted and they burst apart with a 'bang' in front of the many dull gazes below.

Everyone's faces were completely dull as they watched the two afterimages which were blasted into nothingness in the sky. Even Jia Xing Tian and the others, who were not far away, also felt like they could not recover their focus. As people of the Dou Huang level, they were able to clearly sense the strength of the two afterimages. They were not a kind of illusionary shadows. Instead, they were real energy bodies that Yun Shan had used some Secret Technique to summon forth. Putting it bluntly, just these two afterimages might be on par with two strong Dou Huangs.

Of course, this was only speaking based on the degree of power contained within them. If a real Dou Huang were to face the two afterimages, it may be very troublesome, but it would also not be as difficult as really facing two Dou Huangs. After all, afterimages were in the end, afterimages. Their ability to withstand being struck was far inferior compared to a true Dou Huang. If it were not for Hai Bodong being at a disadvantage for being caught unprepared earlier, he would not be forced back at the first encounter.

"This strength..." Hai Bodong, who was suspended in midair, stared at Xiao Yan who was floating in the sky in a stunned manner. He sensed the boundless energy that was suddenly surging out from Xiao Yan's body. A long while later, a pleasant surprise abruptly surfaced within his eyes. "Is this fellow finally able to use that hidden strength?"

"What is happening? Xiao Yan's strength appears to have suddenly soared over a couple of classes?" Jia Xing Tian turned his head and eyed Fa Ma as he said with shock.

"This... I don't know either. The strength that is being emitted from his body is even stronger than mine." Fa Ma bitterly smiled and shook his head. His face had an expression that was close to being numb.

On the top of some ruins, Yun Yun's pretty eyes stared at the location where Xiao Yan was. Her eyes flickered. Her delicate hand could not help but quietly cover her widened red lips.

On the open ground which was in a complete mess, the disciples of the Misty Cloud Sect also stared at the sky foolishly. Although they were unclear how strong the two afterimages which Yun Shan had summoned were, given their ability, they were still able to piece some ideas together from the lightning-like collision between the two afterimages and Hai Bodong earlier. However, the strong afterimages that even a strong Dou Huang had difficulty withstanding were actually shattered into nothingness by Xiao Yan, who was merely a Da Dou Shi. This was really a blow toward these Misty Cloud Sect's disciples, who had always viewed Yun Shan as a god within their hearts.

The entire Misty Cloud Sect had descended into dullness and shock because of the eruption from Xiao Yan at this instant!

When the afterimages disappeared, Yun Shan, who was the original body immediately sensed it. He swiftly shook off Queen Medusa's entanglement and watched Xiao Yan, who was a short distance away, with a grave expression.

"It is really unexpected that this fellow is actually still hiding another trump card. Since you can handle it, I really am also too lazy to act. My current Spiritual Strength is unable to last for very long anyways." Queen Medusa's pupils were also shocked by the majestic force that was surging out. She turned and watched Xiao Yan as she said in a soft and surprised voice.

The majestic force that surged out of Xiao Yan's body in the sky gradually disappeared. Finally, it was completely withdrawn into Xiao Yan's body. He lowered his head and indifferently swept over Yun Shan with a pair of eyes that were shrouded by the green and white colored flames. His faint voice was like a stifled thunder that sounded from the skyline, "The Misty Cloud Sect Leader is but only so much. I want to leave today.<sup>1</sup> Your Misty Cloud Sect does not have the strength to stop me."

Yun Shan's expression became slightly gloomy. A force that did not lose to that which erupted from Xiao Yan earlier slowly overflowed from Yun Shan's body. His footsteps gently stepped on the empty air and immediately flashed and appeared in front of Xiao Yan. He frowned and said in a deep voice, "I have really underestimated you. It is really unexpected that you were actually hiding such terrifying strength within your body. No wonder you always have nothing to fear. However, I think that this strength does not be something that truly belongs to you, no?"

With Yun Shan's experience, he naturally knew that no matter how great Xiao Yan's talent or how high the tier of the medicinal pills he had consumed was, it would be impossible for Xiao Yan to be able to match a strong Dou Zong when he was not even twenty years old. Therefore, with the first words that left his mouth, he had said some clues with regards to Xiao Yan's strength.

"Regardless of who this strength belongs to, at the very least, it allows me to control it like my arm." 'Xiao Yan' lifted his hand slightly. The thick white flame surged out and immediately shuttled and leaped agilely onto his fingers, much like an elf's magic.

"Humph. Using an external item to forcefully raise your strength is but transient. I don't believe that you are able to maintain this strength for a long time." Yun Shan coldly laughed, "Regardless of how strong you are, if I were to let you successfully leave after you killed an Elder of my sect, what face would my Misty Cloud Sect have to continue standing in the Jia Ma Empire?"

"You can try..." The face of 'Xiao Yan' was covered with indifference. There was not the slightest fluctuation because of Yun Shan's words. He lifted his eyes and the white-colored flame in his hand abruptly surged forth.

"In so many years, there has not been a single person who has been able to leave, when I, Yun Shan, wanted to hold them back."

Yun Shan's eyes were ice cold. His hands swiftly formed a seal. Following the formation of the the seals of his hands, the air around him began to fluctuate. Waves of wild wind agglomerated around his body. As this pale-green colored wild wind gathered, an eyepiercing white-colored glow suddenly and strangely appeared at a spot around the tip of his finger.

"Hei, you have bullied my disciple. Today, I want to see how you will hold me back despite my strength being only around twenty to thirty percent of my peak." 'Xiao Yan's' eyebrows twitched and muttered to himself with a cold smile as he eyed the whitecolored glow on Yun Shan's finger which was partially visible. Seemingly having sensed the terrifying big battle that was about to erupt in the sky, the Misty Cloud Sect's disciples below hurriedly fled behind some huge rocks. Hai Bodong and the others in the sky had also swiftly retreated for some distance for safety reasons. In a fight at this level, even a residual energy wave was extremely terrifying. If they were to be dragged in, they would really be out of luck.

Yun Yun raised her head and watched the two people who were opposing one another. An anxiety involuntarily surfaced on her pretty face. The truth of Xiao Yan being Yao Yan had instantly shattered her usual calm. A muddled emotion shrouded her heart, causing her to forget to lead the Misty Cloud Sect's disciples which were in disarray.

"Teacher, do you... you know Xiao Yan?" A soft voice suddenly sounded from beside Yun Yun. She was startled as she turned her head to see who it was, only to find Nalan Yanran biting her lip. Those broken and dark eyes of Nalan Yanran were staring directly at her.

When she saw the current Nalan Yanran, Yun Yun's gaze suddenly and unknowingly began to drift and dodge. However, the latter was after all the leader of a sect. After her heart was in a mess for a while, she forcefully suppressed some of the emotions. With a smile, she patted Nalan Yanran's shoulders and softly said, "I have met him a couple of times. However, the him then had used another name. Moreover, I had never met him before and thus, did not recognize him. This was why I felt extremely shocked when I saw him earlier."

"He really does like to use a false identity to cheat others." Nalan Yanran said bitterly. The man who was the first person to cause her to feel admiration from someone of the same age group as well as some man and woman feelings was actually this fellow in disguise. This kind of blow was even more painful than her losing the Three Year Agreement.

Hearing this, Yun Yun nodded her head while deeply feeling the same. She sighed. Suddenly, she saw Nalan Yanran's gaze as the latter lifted her head and stared directly at Xiao Yan. She was slightly stunned, seemingly having sensed something. Her expression changed slightly as she softly said, "Yanran, don't tell me that you have fallen for him?"

Nalan Yanran's pretty face was startled. She hurriedly lowered her head in a panicked manner. Her gaze was evasive as she forcefully laughed, "Teacher, how can this be possible. He is the person I hate the most."

Yun Yun merely stared at the pretty face which was laughing forcefully. She did not speak.

After Yun Yun stared for a while, a redness suddenly surfaced in Nalan Yanran's pretty eyes. The latter suddenly pounced into Yun Yun's chest. The grievances that were in

her heart for a long time had finally turned into a moaning cry, "His revenge is really very ruthless. Teacher, I regret my actions deeply."

"Ah." Yun Yun sighed. She gently stroked Nalan Yanran's smooth and long hair as she said with a bitter smile, "I am also in the wrong. I should not have given in to your pestering and agreed to let you cancel the engagement. Otherwise, these things would not have happened."

"Teacher, what should I do now?" Nalan Yanran lifted her head. Her tearful manner appeared extremely moving.

Yun Yun was quiet. She immediately smiled bitterly once more. Her heart was now full of pins and needles over the issue of Xiao Yan. Moreover, with Xiao Yan's current relationship with the Misty Cloud Sect, it was assured that they would become enemies. Moreover, she had lived with Xiao Yan for a short period of time. She knew this fellow's character. Therefore, she clearly knew that Xiao Yan might only have pure dislike or even disgust toward Yanran. The cancellation of the engagement was like a god's axe that could split the sky, creating a divide between the two of them that anyone would have difficulty crossing. It was much easier to ascend to the Heavens rather than Xiao Yan to develop feelings for Yanran.

As she eyed Yun Yun's expression, Nalan Yanran also appeared to have understood a little. She mocked herself and shook her head before saying softly, "I have indeed reaped what I have sown."

"Teacher, once the matter here is over, allow me to enter the 'Gate of Life and Death'." Nalan Yanran's face had a faint darkness as she suddenly said.

"You want to enter the 'Gate of Life and Death'? That is a place where one needs to be at the Dou Ling class before entering. Although you are the only person of this generation who could possibly resonate with the 'Gate of Life and Death', it is too dangerous to enter now." Yun Yun said in a stunned manner when she heard this.

"That place is where the Misty Cloud Sect's Sect Leaders over the generations rest. As a member of the Misty Cloud Sect, I think that I will receive their protection. Teacher, promise me. In my current condition, it is not suitable for me to continue training quietly." Nalan Yanran shook her head and said.

"Ah." Yun Yun eyed that stubborn Nalan Yanran and was quiet for a moment. She could only sigh and nod her head. As she stroked Nalan Yanran's long hair, she softly said, "The 'Gate of Life and Death' was originally the last test that the successor of the Misty Cloud Sect's Sect Leader had to undergo before becoming the Sect Leader. However, since you insist on entering, I will discuss this with your grand-teacher after this matter is over. There is indeed quite a lot of benefits for you to enter earlier and come into contact with the 'Gate of Life and Death'." Seeing that Yun Yun had finally promised her, Nalan Yanran also sighed in relief. She lifted her head and watched the young man in the sky who was giving a tit for a tat against Yun Shan. The emotions in those pretty eyes were complicated.

During the time that the two of them were conversing, the battle in the sky had finally begun, the fiercest collision between the strong!

Two strong people who were at the Dou Zong level were about to begin a fight among that would shake the entire Jia Ma Empire!

## Chapter 366: The Big Fight Between Dou Zongs!

Following the numerous strands of wild wind agglomerating around him, the white glow on the tip of Yun Shan's finger grew increasingly eye-piercing. In its completed form, it was almost like a dazzling sun high up in the sky.

"Wind's Peak: Killer Meteorite!"

At that instant, the air surrounding Yun Shan instantly solidified. His finger suddenly pointed at Xiao Yan. With a stern cry, the white glow emitted a bright flash and an extremely narrow ray of light explosively shot out.

The speed of the ray of light was so fast, that it was somewhat frightening. Wherever it passed, the air became disturbed and distorted. A dark, black trace stained the blue sky, appearing extremely eye-piercing.

This terrifying Dou Technique was something that Yun Yun had used before when she fought with the Amethyst Winged Lion in the past. This attack had directly cut off an Amethyst Winged Lion's horn, which was the hardest part of its body, which also possessed the strength of a Dou Huang. From this, it could be seen just how terrifying the piercing strength of this mysterious Dou Technique was. Moreover, the Dou Technique was currently displayed by Yun Shan. Regardless of whether it was momentum or the extent of the strength of the force, the Dou Technique this time had far surpassed the power that Yun Yun had displayed back then.

Once 'Wind's Peak' appeared, the expressions of Jia Xing Tian and the others far away from the battleground changed at almost the same time. Immediately, they hurriedly pulled back a very great distance as though they were fleeing. From the looks of it, they already knew how frightening this Dou Technique was. They might even have personally gotten a taste of it before.

Only Xiao Yan, and Queen Medusa in the sky could remain still with expressions that did not change.

'Xiao Yan' indifferently watched the white-colored ray of light that instantly broke through the air and shot toward him. He lifted his hand gently. The thick white-colored

flame shrouding his finger suddenly rose and flared up. In the blink of an eye, it completely wrapped his body within it. His right hand was extended and the huge Heavy Xuan Ruler once again appeared in his palm. It was gripped abruptly and tightly as an eye-piercing, intense light erupted from the dark, black body of the ruler.

The intensity of the bright light on the ruler's body grew increasingly extreme. In the end, it was almost like a bright sun that caused people to be afraid to look at it directly.

With a serious expression, Xiao Yan let out a low cry. The heavy ruler in his hand abruptly hacked ferociously downward toward Yun Shan, who was a short distance away.

"Flame Splitting Tsunami!"

The cry resounded throughout the sky. A crescent-shaped, white-colored energy blade that was thirty feet in length shot explosively out of the tip of the Heavy Xuan Ruler.

The huge, flaming white, crescent blade energy projectile shot across the skyline, disappearing in a flash. That hot feeling which suddenly appeared almost caused the people in the battleground to be in a wave of fire.

The curved blade of energy carried numerous ear piercing explosions as it cut across the skyline. That indomitable strength even had the tendency of wanting to split the sky into half.

The Dou Technique displayed was the same one, but the 'Flame Splitting Tsunami' this time around was at least ten times stronger than the one that Xiao Yan had displayed at the Misty Cloud Sect back then! This was the gap created by the difference in one's strength!

The crescent moon-shaped blade cut through the distant air. Under the watch of countless gazes, it finally collided with the white-colored energy beam that was shooting across the sky in a lightning-like manner. In an instant, a thunder-like roar exploded into the blue sky. Terrifying energy waves began surging out from the point of collision. That enormous pressure actually caused some of the people standing in the square to be directly pressed into a fetal position.

"Is this the strength of a Dou Zong? It is indeed extremely extraordinary." Even though Jia Xing Tian and the others were a great distance away, the energy waves that came toward them still caused their expressions to change slightly as they once again pulled back even further. After steadying himself, Jia Xing Tian lifted his head and eyed the spot where the two people were fighting with heated gazes. No matter how one put it, he was an extremely strong person who had already taken half a step into the Dou Zong class. However even if it were so, if he were faced with a true Dou Zong, he would still feel an enormous gap which was difficult to cross.

"I'm afraid that the current Xiao Yan also has the strength of a Dou Zong, no? Otherwise, it would definitely be impossible for him to blow away Yun Shan's 'Wind's Peak'. It should be known that when Yun Shan was still a Dou Huang back then, he had used this move to kill two strong people of the his strength from the Chu Yun Empire." Fa Ma's face was grave as he said.

"I don't know if you have realized, but ever since Xiao Yan's strength suddenly soared, he has merely used that thick white-colored 'Heavenly Flame'. He did not use even a little of that green-colored flame." Fa Ma suddenly said. As an alchemist, it was natural for him to be extremely attentive toward flames.

"Yes. But the manner in which the current Xiao Yan uses to control that white-colored flame is clearly much more refined compared to earlier." Jia Xing Tian nodded his head and replied.

"This fellow is really someone whom others cannot figure out." Fa Ma mused for a moment, but did not even have the slightest clue. He could only shake his head and speak with a bitter smile.

Jia Xing Tian nodded his head, completely sharing the same opinion. He immediately raised his head and watched the spot where the energy ripples were gradually disappearing. When he saw that Xiao Yan was still standing in midair unscathed, he said, "Looks like it is a little difficult for Yun Shan to hold Xiao Yan behind today. Moreover, there is still Queen Medusa, whose strength is not weaker than Xiao Yan's, lurking by the side. If these two people were to combine their strength, even Yun Shan can only turtle up and hide."

"The current Yun Shan is also in a stubborn situation and has no choice but to continue. The First Elder of the Sect was killed by someone in front of so many people. Regardless of the other party's strength, he must take action. Otherwise, the Misty Cloud Sect will greatly lose face if this news were to spread. After all, this matter is different from last time." Fa Ma sighed, "Moreover, the enmity between both parties has already been completely formed. With Yun Shan's character, he would definitely not let a future enemy with such terrifying potential leave successfully."

"This matter was also something that Yun Leng asked for. He had nothing to do and still ran to Wu Tan City to go against the Xiao clan. Isn't this forcing Xiao Yan to become crazy? He thinks that he can do whatever he wants by using the Misty Cloud Sect's name, but he never expected that he would meet a ruthless figure this time around." Jia Xing Tian said faintly.

Fa Ma smiled bitterly and shook his head. He did not voice any opinions regarding this matter. Instead, he lifted his head and watched Xiao Yan's and Yun Shan's bodies, which had reappeared and muttered softly, "Ah, I hope they will not cause any injuries or deaths. Otherwise, it would be a great loss to the Jia Ma Empire."

"Heh, the Sect Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect is only so-so." Xiao Yan gently flicked his sleeves in the sky, scattering the final assaulting energy ripple that had spread toward him. A cold smile surfaced on his delicate and handsome face.

Yun Shan's expression was icy cold as he watched Xiao Yan who was actually unhurt. A long while later, he slowly inhaled a breath of air and said in a cold voice, "The current you is indeed very strong. However, I believe that there will always be a price for overdrawing your strength. My strength belongs to myself while your strength is borrowed or drawn excessively from yourself. As long as I delay you today, I don't believe that you can continue to maintain this strength!"

"The relationship between both sides has already reached a point where it is difficult to reconcile. Therefore, I will not let someone who could truly become a Dou Zong to successfully escape and continue to grow while carrying hatred for the Misty Cloud Sect within him before finally returning to obliterate my Misty Cloud Sect!" A thick and cold killing intent had actually began to shroud Yun Shan's words.

The entire place was completely silent. The words of Yun Shan undoubtedly expressed his intent to kill Xiao Yan. This was because he clearly understood that should Xiao Yan successfully escape, it would definitely be allowing the tiger to return to the mountains. In the future, the Misty Cloud Sect might pay an extremely great price for letting him escape.

TL: letting a tiger return to the mountains - idiom - letting a dangerous person escape and giving it the chance to exact revenge in the future

The expression of 'Xiao Yan' changed slightly. These words of Yun Shan were true. Although Xiao Yan was currently being controlled by Yao Lao, the latter could not truly and completely control Xiao Yan's body. Moreover, the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that Xiao Yan had used earlier had exhausted quite a lot of Yao Lao's Spiritual Strength. If it were not for the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva', it was likely that this 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' would have caused Yao Lao to enter into a weakened state once again.

Even though Yao Lao did not enter into a weakened state because of the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva', it was also as Yun Shan had said. He could not really borrow Xiao Yan's body to fight with Yun Shan for a long period of time. Once the time limit was up, he could only withdraw his Spiritual Strength. When that time comes, Xiao Yan, who had lost his protection, would definitely have difficulty escaping death.

"Teacher, let's first leave this place. Yun Shan is very strong. The current us is not able to directly attack him. Moreover, the time that you can appear is also not very long." A weak voice suddenly sounded in 'Xiao Yan's' mind. "Ke ke, relax. Although my current strength has weakened greatly, wanting to stop me with just Yun Shan alone is wishful thinking." The old laughter comforted Xiao Yan's emotions.

"However, it is indeed not suitable to go head on against him in today's circumstances. The united formation of the Misty Cloud Sect is a little marvellous. Once it's activated, it would be much more troublesome to leave. Although that Queen Medusa appears to be helping you, she would definitely be unwilling to join hands with you to kill Yun Shan. A counterattack by a Dou Zong just before his death is no trivial matter. It is impossible for her to take such a big risk just because of you." Yao Lao mused for a moment before saying softly.

"Alright, today, I will not be overly entangled with him. Let's leave here first. We will return here in the future, and teacher will definitely help you seek justice!"

"Ke ke, after leaving this time around, it may be a very long time before I return to the Jia Ma Empire. When that time comes, let me, your disciple, do it. At that time, my father's disappearance and the humiliation of the clan being forced to move will be settled by me, myself." The weak voice contained a faint vengeance. His father's disappearance had caused Xiao Yan to completely place this hatred and fury on the Misty Cloud Sect. If it were not because of them, Xiao Zhan would not have been chased out of Wu Tan City and would naturally not suddenly disappear. Moreover, when he was killing Yun Leng, the Misty Cloud Sect's hindrance as well as the killing intent that Yun Shan had displayed earlier had caused Xiao Yan to completely feel an abomination toward this sect.

"Ha ha, it is naturally good to have this pride." Yao Lao smiled, feeling gratified. He said, "Since it's like this, let us leave this place first. I cannot maintain control of your body much longer."

In the sky, 'Xiao Yan' slowly lifted his head. His gaze took one look around and laughed loudly towards Yun Shan, "I have told you earlier that if I want to leave, there is no one in your Misty Cloud Sect who can stop me."

"Arrogant. Do you really think that our Misty Cloud Sect has relied on an undeserving reputation to stand in the Jia Ma Empire for so many years?" Yun Shan pulled slightly at the corner of his mouth. He suddenly waved his sleeves and a few white glows shot out from his sleeves. These white glows were scattered toward four corners of the sky. A short while later, the glow bursted brightly. A countless number of white threads were extended. In merely the blink of an eye, these white threads had covered the entire sky, finally forming a net that appeared and disappeared, shielding the entire sky.

"All Elders of the Misty Cloud Sect listen up. Form the 'Covering Sun Cloud Formation'!"

With a stern cry, nearly twenty figures stood and flashed from the square. The glow immediately brightened greatly. White-colored mist pervaded from the bodies of these

Elders. Finally, they agglomerated into a sea of clouds in the sky, just like the last time. The only difference was that Yun Shan was the one in the middle of the sea of clouds.

The last time, Yun Leng, who was of the Dou Wang class, had relied on the 'Covering Sun Cloud Formation' to contend with Hai Bodong who was of the Dou Huang class. Now, the person controlling the formation had been replaced by Yun Shan, who had the strength of a Dou Zong. Without any doubt, the so called 'Covering Sun Cloud Formation' this time around would be even more terrifying.

"Withdraw!" Before the 'Covering Sun Cloud Formation' was formed, Yao Lao controlled Xiao Yan's body and appeared at where the white-colored energy was in a lightning-like manner. The thick white flame surged out from his palm and smashed ferociously against the white cloud.

"Bang!" The thick white flame smashed into the white-colored energy, but it actually failed to break it in one blow. Instead, it was reflected by the soft feeling on it.

"It is indeed a little bizarre." Yao Lao let out an 'eh' sound as he waved his hand and once again summoning out a cluster of thick white flame. After which, he tightly adhered it onto the white colored energy barrier. This time around, the flame did not bounce back. The hot temperature caused the white energy to become a little illusionary.

"You want to leave? It won't be so easy!" Just as a hole was about to be incinerated out of the white barrier, a cold cry of Yun Shan sounded from behind 'Xiao Yan'. As this cold cry was transmitted, there was a majestic force that was mixed with a sonic boom.

Yao Lao instantly turned around. He eyed the white-colored energy force that was swiftly shooting toward him. He waved his sleeves and a huge cluster of thick white flames surged out from his sleeves. Immediately, it swiftly began to agglomerate into an ice mirror that appeared to have been formed from white fire. In addition, there was a white flame which was curling upward being adhered to the surface of the ice mirror. The ice and flame merged, mutually, surviving in one body, giving it an extremely strange appearance.

#### "Bang!"

That energy pilliar smashed heavily into the ice mirror. When the two came into contact, the white-colored flame pounced turbulently forward. Any of the energy that had become contaminated by the flame was instantly frozen into solid ice pieces.

Although the white-colored flame was extremely strange, the force that was contained within the energy pillar was really too large. Therefore, when the white-colored flame had climbed to around half of the energy pillar, its energy was exhausted. Immediately, it was smashed into nothingness by the energy which was surging from the back.

The energy pilliar broke through the white-colored flame and violently smashed onto the ice mirror. Immediately, the latter began crumbling. Numerous crack lines covered the ice mirror which finally broke apart with a 'crack' sound, turning into pieces of ice that permeated the air.

"Even if you have the help of the 'Heavenly Flame', it will not be an easy thing to leave today!" Yun Shan's body was suspended in the sea of clouds. The rich energy around him caused Yun Shan's body to emit a faint glow. He coldly watched Xiao Yan and his hands were swiftly rotated. The fog in front of him wiggled. A moment later, an enormous cloud bow, which was once summoned by Yun Leng, once again surfaced. This time around, the size of the cloud bow was nearly a few times larger than it had been the previous time. At a glance it appeared that the huge bow was one that could be used to shoot the sun down.

"This 'Covering Sun Cloud Formation' is indeed a little troublesome." Yao Lao frowned slightly as he eyed that huge cloud bow. His gaze swept in all directions. Suddenly, he said something softly to Xiao Yan in his heart.

A moment later, after Yao Lao had instructed some things, his body suddenly trembled lightly and immediately disappeared from midair.

Yao Lao's disappearance did not cause Yun Shan's expression to change. He slowly closed his eyes and his hands formed the shape of drawing the bow. After which, his body slowly swayed, as if Yun Shan was relying on his senses to search for the target to attack.

The sky suddenly descended into silence.

However, the silence did not persist for very long before it was suddenly broken. Yun Shan, who had shut his eyes abruptly opened them. The hand which he used to pull the bow no longer hesitated. He relaxed his finger and following its release, the large cloud arrow on the huge cloud bow in front of him cut through the cloud layer with a 'Chi' sound. It shot viciously toward a certain empty space.

The cloud arrow transformed into a white-colored flowing ray of light that instantly cut through the skyline. Just as it was about to strike that empty space, a turbulent thick white flame suddenly swept out, much like the flames of heaven descending and turned into a ripple shape that spread in all directions.

## "Bang!"

When the two came into contact, another loud sound appeared. However, the thick white flame did not appear to have much effect this time around. It merely blocked the arrow for an instant before the terrifying cloud arrow broke through the flame. With a 'xiu' sound, it passed through a certain empty space. Unfortunately, not even a part of a human figure appeared. Similarly, there was not the slightest fresh blood appearing.

Yun Shan's gaze stared intently at the spot where the cloud arrow shot past. When he saw that the cloud arrow had struck empty space, he was startled. His expression immediately and abruptly changed. He suddenly turned around and moved his hands. The surrounding fog swiftly agglomerated. An instant later, it formed a huge cloud colored shield in front of him.

The moment the white-colored cloud shield formed, a black figure suddenly flashed, and appeared from within the sea of clouds. The figure coldly watched Yun Shan who was behind the transparent cloud shield. As both of his hands moved, a green and white-colored flame actually appeared in his palm at the same time.

Yun Shan's body trembled as he looked at the two flames. His gaze looked directly at the young man's pair of eyes. He immediately noticed that the green and white color in his eyes had actually once again turned back to being a dark, black color. As he watched those dark black pupils, Yun Shan, for some reason, suddenly thought that the current Xiao Yan had perhaps returned to his true self.

"Since you want me to stay, then try the taste of this fire lotus!" The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth lifted slightly as he spoke with a dark and cold smile. Earlier, Yao Lao had quietly informed him that once they were in close proximity, Xiao Yan should display his fiercest attack. This was because only Xiao Yan was able to control the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame'!

TL Arron: Angry Buddha Lotus Flame is a cheat...

As the laughter fell, Xiao Yan's hands abruptly smashed heavily together. With Yao Lao's strength supporting him this time around, the speed at which the two colored flames merged was many times faster compared to the one earlier. In a muffled thundering sound, a green-white flame, that was around the size of a palm, swiftly rose from the middle of Xiao Yan's palm.

"Go!" The arc on the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth grew increasingly big. He let out a soft cry and the flame immediately shot over. Finally, it heavily smashed into the cloud colored shield in front of Yun Shan's slightly squinting eyes.

"Bang!"

Although the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' this time around was not created as perfectly as the one prepared with great effort the last time, Yao Lao's powerful strength was integrated into it. Therefore, its strength was not any weaker than the 'Flame Splitting Tsunami' which Yao Lao had personally displayed earlier.

Following the thunderclap-like explosion being blasted, a fire lotus once again surfaced from within the sea of clouds. The cluster of energy clouds in the surroundings that were completely made up from energy had also become blurry from this attack.

Yun Shan's body swiftly descended. His expression was a little pale. An explosion at such a close proximity nearly caused him to receive the full impact of the fire lotus. Therefore, even though he had the cloud shield protecting him, he was still shaken until he had to leave the sea of clouds. Moreover, once he left the sea of clouds, he would naturally no longer be able to use the large formation.

Countless Misty Cloud Sect disciples in the square watched Yun Shan, who was shaken by Xiao Yan's attack until he actually had to leave the sea of clouds. They exchanged glances with one another and were speechless. For some unknown reason, a cold feeling rose from within their hearts.

"Grand-teacher." When she saw Yun Shan descending, Nalan Yanran's delicate hands could not resist covering her red lips as he cried out involuntarily.

"It is really worthy of being a fight between Dou Zongs. If we were in such close proximity to the fire lotus explosion, we would most likely lose half of our life, no?" Fa Ma smiled bitterly and said.

"I thought that Xiao Yan could no longer use the green-colored flame. He has actually left it as a means to escape." Jia Xing Tian shook his head and sighed.

"Xiao Yan's strength appears to have become much weaker with the flow of time." Fa Ma suddenly knit his eyebrows. As a tier five alchemist, his Spiritual Perception had far exceeded an ordinary Dou Huang's. Therefore, he had promptly sense the slight change of Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment in the sky after he struck Yun Shan down from the sea of clouds. He abruptly clenched his teeth and his feet stepped gently on the empty air. His body fell abruptly and immediately shot explosively toward Yun Shan.

"Today, I will collect some interest!" Two colored flames swiftly shrouded both his hands. Xiao Yan swiftly approached Yun Shan who was falling. At this moment, the latter had been shaken by the terrifying explosion earlier until the Dou Qi in his body could not be connected. Hence, he could only watch as Xiao Yan approached.

"Old Fellow, since you have already given the order to chase and kill me, then I will kill you first!" A cold laughter sounded as Xiao Yan's hands heavily smashed toward Yun Shan's chest. Just as he was about to succeed, a panicked voice suddenly sounded, "Xiao Yan, no!"

When the voice sounded, a force also swiftly came attacking Xiao Yan's back. He frowned slightly, turned his body and waved his hand gently. A white-colored flame shot out and incinerated the sharp sword aura until nothing was left. His eyes were cold as he watched Yun Yun who was holding a longsword in her hand as she was suspended in empty space. He said with a cold smile, "You also want to attack me?"

"I am the Sect Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect. I must protect the Misty Cloud Sect's reputation. Moreover, Yun Shan is my teacher. I cannot just watch you hurt him." Yun Yun said with a bitter smile.

"Do you think that I have any chance of surviving if I were to fall into his hands today?" Xiao Yan mocked.

Yun Yun was silent. There was a struggle on her pretty face.

Xiao Yan's hands trembled slightly. He inhaled a deep breath of air, turned around suddenly and waved his hand, wanting to throw a flame toward Yun Shan who was falling.

Seeing Xiao Yan's action, Yun Yun clenched her white teeth. She flapped the wind wings on her back and stabbed the longsword in her hand toward Xiao Yan's back. No matter what, her position as the Sect Leader caused her to always remember the reputation of the sect. It was impossible for her to simply watch the reputation of the Misty Cloud Sect that was built up over a few generations be terminated by Xiao Yan.

The cold wind that was transmitted from behind his back caused Xiao Yan's heart to quietly become much colder. Perhaps he was somewhat insignificant in her heart when compared to the Misty Cloud Sect.

Xiao Yan sighed softly in his heart. He slowly shook his head and gave up chasing and killing Yun Shan. He turned around and watched the attacking Yun Yun indifferently.

"Be careful!"

At the moment when Xiao Yan turned around, two hurried cries suddenly sounded. One came from Yun Yun's mouth while the other was a warning from Yao Lao in his body.

The cry had just sounded when Xiao Yan also sensed something. He hurried to turn his head and a white figure flashed across his pupils. A dense and thick face immediately appeared. It was shockingly Yun Shan who had been falling!

"It's over, Xiao Yan!"

A fist that carried a sonic boom and an enormous force of pressure caused ripples to appear in the space surrounding the fist. The fist that was wrapped in fog violently smashed against the back of the unprepared Xiao Yan like a lightning storm in front of Xiao Yan's tightly narrowed pupils.

"Glug!"

The enormous force that was transmitted from his back caused Xiao Yan's expression to pale. A mouthful of fresh blood was finally involuntarily spat out. Borrowing the pushing force from this great strength, Xiao Yan's body shot explosively backward.

"Huh." The situation in the sky had actually changed suddenly in a split second. This change caused the faces of everyone below to be stunned.

"Yun Shan, with your position, you actually launched a sneak attack. You actually have the face to do so?" Hai Bodong could not resist shouting angrily as his face changed while he looked at Xiao Yan who had vomited blood and pulled back.

At the side, Jia Xing Tian and the others also frowned slightly. Clearly, they did not approve of Yun Shan's action, but they did not open their mouths to say anything.

Yun Shan's face was cold as he ignored Hai Bodong. He clearly knew just what kind of terrifying potential Xiao Yan possessed. If he were allowed to leave, the Misty Cloud Sect might really be destroyed in his hands in the future. Therefore, even if he had to bare some notoriety, he must kill Xiao Yan today!

While the sound of wind whizzed past his ear, Xiao Yan wiped the blood stain from the corner of his mouth. His eyes coldly eyed the pale faced Yun Yun. He flipped his hand and a pale-blue colored inner vest appeared in his hand. He held the inner vest and shook his head in self-ridicule. After which, he violently threw it toward Yun Yun.

"Regardless of whether you are Yun Zhi or Yun Yun, we no longer have any relationship in the future! I will return this thing to you!"

The decisive words were wrapped by Dou Qi and coldly transmitted into Yun Yun's ears. Immediately, the already pale face of the latter became even more pale.

As a reflexive condition, she extended her hand to receive the pale blue inner vest that was shot over. The back of her teeth bit her bottom red lip. She lowered her head and watched the inner vest which was wiped clean despite being covered with crack lines. For a moment, she was completely dull.

Xiao Yan's body collided heavily into the white-colored energy barrier. Two colored flames surged turbulently out of his back. The two flames intertwined with one another and the white colored energy swiftly melted. Immediately, Xiao Yan was like a two colored falling star as he smashed into the dense forest of the mountain where one could not see the edge.

"Ha ha, Yun Shan, I, Xiao Yan, will imprint this palm today into my heart. In the future, I will make you pay ten times for this!"

The body swiftly fell into the deep mountain while that thick laugh of Xiao Yan still reverberated in the sky above the square. The killing intent contained in the laughter caused a chill in some of the Misty Cloud Sect's disciples to surge forth.

Yun Shan's face was green as he watched the spot where Xiao Yan had disappeared. He waved his hand. His cold cry echoed throughout the sect.

"All the Deacons and Elders in the Misty Cloud Sect listen up! Lead your groups and immediately enter the deep regions of the mountain. Find Xiao Yan. There is a special mark which I have left in his body. He will definitely be unable to escape!"

'Capture him, dead or alive!"

## Chapter 367: The Start of the Great Escape

Looking within the vast, dense jungle, one could only see a never ending verdant-green color. A gentle breeze would occasionally blow over. Immediately afterwards, numerous huge green ripples would begin spreading through the verdant sea of trees from near and far, finally disappearing at the edge of one's sight. It gave a very spectacular appearance.

Above the sea of trees was the blue sky. A few human figures occasionally flew by in the sky above. Their sharp eagle-like gazes would scan the forest below in detail. However, the size of this forest was far too large and the green waves which rolled one after another also covered most of the things under the dense forest. Therefore, no matter how they searched inch by inch, they still could not find their target.

A few human figures swept past this dense stretch of forest. After realizing it was futile, their helpless gazes interacted with one another in mid air before they shook their heads. They then displayed a hand signal to one another and separated, heading in different directions.

Under the dense and lush woodlands, a towering tree pierced the sky. Around it, however, there were an unknown number of trees which were even larger and taller. Therefore, it did not appear conspicuous.

At the top of this tree, there was a branch that extended out. The branch was surrounded by lush, green leaves. Hence, if one were to take a quick glance at it, one would really have difficulty discovering the things that were hidden within it.

"Hu." The sounds of someone breathing as they suppressed pain could be heard from beneath the thick foliage. Immediately, the subtle sound of gritting teeth appeared. A moment later, the leaves of the trees trembled slightly and a face with a tight frown was exposed. The head carefully turned as he scanned the empty sky. His gaze then swept in the directions where the few human figures had spread out before sighing softly and

sitting on a thick, rough branch. His back leaned against the tree trunk and cold sweat repeatedly streamed down from his forehead.

"Teacher? Are you still here?" Xiao Yan let out a few long breaths before hurriedly crying out softly within his heart.

"Ah." A long while later, a somewhat tired old voice replied from within Xiao Yan's heart, "Little Fellow. This time around, things are not looking too good. It was a huge burden and caused great exhaustion when using the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' twice in a row. If you had not let me consume the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva', I might well have descended into a slumber once again."

Xiao Yan laughed bitterly and said, "I was too impulsive this time around. However, my father is missing."

"Ah, I know. You, child, care a lot about your father-son relationship. Otherwise, given your character, it is unlikely that you would be so reckless as to charge into the Misty Cloud Sect and even kill Yun Leng in public." Yao Lao smiled before continuing, "However, you need not blame yourself either. There is always something that one must protect with their life. Otherwise, is one considered human if they have no desire? Even if you become a strong person, that kind of loneliness and solitude will cause a person to become crazy."

"Thank you teacher." Xiao Yan sighed in relief and said in a soft, grateful voice.

"Ke ke, what is there to thank between the two of us?" Yao Lao laughed. Immediately, his voice became a little more serious, "Little Fellow, we are still within the boundaries of the Misty Cloud Sect's influence. Therefore, we must leave here as soon as possible. Although Yun Shan may have been badly injured after eating two continuous 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame', those Elders and Deacons of the Misty Cloud Sect aren't useless people. Moreover, there is another Dou Huang, Yun Yun. The current me has exhausted too much Spiritual Strength because of the two 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flames'. At the very least, I cannot supply you with energy which you can randomly squander like before. Additionally, that blow of Yun Shan's earlier has left an energy imprint within your body. The current me can only try my best to suppress the oscillation that the energy imprint emits. If I were to forcefully destroy it, Yun Shan would immediately sense it."

Xiao Yan nodded quietly. His fist gradually tightened as he raised his head. His gaze passed through the tiny gaps between the leaves and stared at the blue sky. His heart clearly knew the killing intent that Yun Shan had toward him. At this moment, the Misty Cloud Sect might already be pouring the entire sect's strength to capture him. In his current condition, he would be able to handle some Misty Cloud Sect disciples at the very most. If deacons or even Elders were to find him, it would not be difficult for the other party to delay him, if he could even fight them. When that time came, should the

Misty Cloud Sect's troops hear the noise and arrive, Xiao Yan might really end up dying in this unending forest.

"First, let's first head deep into the mountains to avoid the search parties from the Misty Cloud Sect. I am currently in an unsightly condition. If I don't let these injuries heal properly, it is likely that fleeing would also be a problem." Xiao Yan wiped the remaining bloodstain off of the corner of his mouth and said softly.

"Ah, that's good. An alchemist need not worry about injuries. Although your injuries this time around are quite severe, ke ke, with teacher currently awake, I will naturally let you recover at the fastest speed possible." Yao Lao said with a smile.

Xiao Yan nodded his head. He had absolute confidence in Yao Lao's refining skills. He grabbed the tree trunk with his hand and slowly rose to his feet.

"At this moment, there are search parties consisting of Misty Cloud Sect disciples to the east, south, and north of our current position. Therefore, we can only flee towards the west side of the forest." Yao Lao remained, "Moreover, pay attention to the figures in the sky. Most of those fellows are the Elders of the Misty Cloud Sect and their strength are at least of the Dou Wang class. If you were to unluckily bump into one of them in such a state, it would be troublesome."

"I know." Xiao Yan responded. He carefully parted the leaves and cautiously swept his gaze below. Only when he did not discover any traces of danger did he use his hands to hug the tree trunk and swiftly slide down like an agile monkey.

When he was a few meters from the ground, Xiao Yan loosened his grip. His feet gently kicked the tree trunk and his body curled in midair before flipping around and allowing him to land on one knee with his hands on the ground, supporting himself. The sound emitted when he landed was barely audible.

Xiao Yan's sharp gaze swiftly scanned his surroundings. He then stood up and charged into a cluster of dense jungle. Right as he entered the dense sea of plants, a seven colored glow instantly flashed. Immediately, Xiao Yan halted his footsteps as his entire body emitted a cold sweat. His gaze hurriedly swept in front of him. Immediately, he could not help but rejoice. The seven colored glow was from the Heaven Swallowing Python that had turned into its snake form. For others, it was extremely hard trying to find Xiao Yan but for the Heaven Swallowing Python that had been living together with Xiao Yan ever since it's birth, even the slightest smells in the air was like a huge roadmap.

"Hei, little fellow, is it now your turn to control the body?" Xiao Yan extended his hand. The 'Heaven Swallowing Python' obediently wiggled over, extending its tongue and emitting a hissing sound toward Xiao Yan. "Hee hee, that's good. That's good." The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth parted when he saw the actions of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. The joy on his face was difficult to hide. Although the strength of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' was not as great Queen Medusa's, this little fellow was unlike her Majesty in that it would actually go all out upon Xiao Yan's orders as long as he gave it sufficient food to eat. On the other hand, Xiao Yan was so furious that his teeth itched when he recalled how Queen Medusa, that bastardly woman, actually stood idly by the side during his big fight with Yun Shan earlier.

Xiao Yan swiftly took out a bottle of 'Amethyst Lion Birth Essence' from his storage ring and used a small jade rod to dip a few drops of it and threw it into the 'Heaven Swallowing Python's' mouth. Immediately, the little fellow jumped around, extremely lively. It circled around Xiao Yan's body a few time before emitting a 'suo' sound and entered Xiao Yan's sleeve.

"Hu, lucky. At least there is a talisman which can protect me." Xiao Yan gently patted his sleeves and let out a long sigh. With the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' around, he would at least not be afraid of being held back should he be discovered by one of the Misty Cloud Sect's Elders.

"Let's go. There seems to be some people heading this way. It is inadvisable for the current you to fight with another person. I see that your Qi is currently uneven, hovering up and down. It actually appears like a state where your strength is about to rise. Looks like these big fights that you have recently endured were of great benefit to you. Quickly find a quiet place to recuperate and rest. Otherwise, this opportunity to raise your strength will be wasted." Yao Lao's deep voice suddenly sounded from Xiao Yan's heart.

Xiao Yan was startled upon hearing this. Immediately, he nodded his head in surprise. This was likely one of the few pieces of good news in a bad situation like this. In this kind of situation where he faced extermination on all sides, increasing his strength by a little would naturally mean that his own chances of survival would increase a little.

Xiao Yan turned his head around and eyed the dense woods behind him. A cold smile spilled from the corner of his mouth as he softly said, "Misty Cloud Sect, Yun Shan, it looks like the grudge between the two of us has been completely formed. I hope that you will not regret this in the future! If you think that I, Xiao Yan, am one of those spineless people who would come begging with his tail hung between his legs after suffering a loss, I'm afraid that you are really mistaken."

Back then, just because of a 'Three Year Agreement', Xiao Yan could bite the bullet and train for three years, causing him to be like a lone wolf in the grasslands. When he was wounded, he would retreat temporarily. Quickly following this, he would be like a ghost and a maggot in one's tarsal bone, around and waiting to take revenge with a killing blow.

As the voice that contained a thick, dark coldness fell, Xiao Yan's foot stepped on the ground. His body turned into a black shadow that swiftly fled into that dark, black forest.

Following Xiao Yan's disappearance, the spot slowly descended into silence. Around ten minutes later, ten figures abruptly shot out from the dense forest. They held longswords in their hands while they scanned the surroundings with grave expressions. When they saw that there was no movement, they heaved a gentle sigh of relief. They exchanged glances and all of them smiled bitterly and shook their heads. The signal flares which were tightly held in their right hands, ready to be released at any moment, were also stuffed back into their chest pocket. When faced with a terrifying figure who could even force their old Sect Leader back, it was only natural that these people gave their full attention.

A Misty Cloud Sect disciple who was the leader of the group slowly stepped forward. He waved the longsword and the glow of the sword flashed, leaving an obscure symbol on a nearby tree. Once he did this, he turned his head and softly said, "We have already completed searching this spot. If we continue forward, we will enter into the north-west of the Magical Beast Mountain Range. The rank of the Magical Beasts there isn't low. It would be quite difficult if we were to search there. Looks like we have to inform the Elders to use the flying units."

While he spoke, he swiftly took out a bamboo whistle from his chest pocket and placed it to his lips. He blew it gently and a slightly sharp sound was slowly emitted from the bamboo. It finally formed a wave-like shape that swiftly spread throughout the huge forest...

# **Chapter 368: Recuperation**

In the dense forest where tall trees stood, there would occasionally be spots of light that trickled through the gaps of the lush canopy of branches and leaves that shielded the earth from the hot sunlight. The light shone in bits and pieces onto the ground, forming a totally natural picture made of specks of light, appearing beautiful.

It was completely quiet within the forest. Occasionally, there would be a low roar emitted by an unknown Magical Beast in the distance. It would pass through the hindrances of the dense forest, and would reverberate unceasingly throughout the forest.

"Suo."

The undergrowth of the quiet forest suddenly moved. Immediately, a black figure shot out. His feet gently pressed against a tree branch which horizontally extended from the trunk. After which, he pushed his body off the branch and landed on another tree branch a few meters above the ground. His sharp, eagle-like eyes scanned everything below him in detail before he sighed in relief. He was also a little doubtful as he muttered softly, "The mountain range behind the Misty Cloud Mountain is connected directly to the Magical Beast Mountain Range. Logically speaking, the current me should have charged into the Magical Beast Mountain Range, right? But, why is it that until now, I have yet to meet any Magical Beasts trying to stop me?'

"That is due to the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' in your sleeves." An old laughter sounded in Xiao Yan's heart, "The 'Heaven Swallowing Python' is an Ancient Unique Beast. An ordinary Magical Beast would feel fear within their hearts upon smelling its scent. Moreover, the 'Heaven Swallowing Beast' currently possesses the strength of a Dou Wang class. Which ordinary Magical Beast would dare to reveal itself in front of it?"

"So it is this little fellow's blessing." Xiao Yan suddenly understood upon hearing this. He gently patted his sleeves and laughed softly.

"But the Misty Cloud Sect's groups that have come to search for you aren't as lucky. From what I can tell, they were attacked by at least three waves of Magical Beasts in just this short distance. Although they were not hurt, their chasing speed has been reduced by quite a large amount." Yao Lao smiled and said gloatingly.

Xiao Yan laughed coldly. His gaze once again swept across his surroundings, but he had yet to find the best hiding spot. He knit his eyebrows together immediately and shook his head helplessly. As he pressed his feet gently against the tree trunk, his body became like a large bat that spread its wings as it passed through the dense forest, moving past the branches of the trees within its path. He continued to head forward and flee while searching for the best place to hide.

In a forest that was filled with huge trees and Magical Beasts, wanting to find a spot to hide from danger that was also free from any disturbance was undoubtedly somewhat difficult. However, Xiao Yan was considered quite lucky. As the sky gradually darkened, he finally found a good spot.

Xiao Yan was passing through a large area of dense foliage when a dangerous ravine, that was around ten meters wide, appeared in his sight. He slowed his speed and slowly walked toward the edge of the ravine. Lowering his head, he glanced at the dark chasm that seemed to be bottomless. He then lifted his head and slowly swept his gaze at the precipitous mountain wall on the other side. A moment later, his gaze suddenly stopped on a dark mountain cave. This mountain cave was around ten plus meters from the top of the mountain. It did not appear to be created by a human. Instead, it seemed to be forcefully made by a kind of sharp-clawed Magical Beast.

"This place is an excellent one. It's even covered by fog. Even if there are people flying over, they will have great difficulty discerning anything." Xiao Yan's expression carried joy as he studied the position of that dark mountain cave. On that precipitous mountain wall, there were quite a number of mountain caves which were similar to this dark one. However, only this mountain cave had such an excellent a position when compared to the rest. Xiao Yan stood by the edge of the ravine and eyed the mountain cave. If one did not examine it closely, they would only see a faint fog rising from deep within the ravine. After inspecting it for a while, Xiao Yan's shoulders trembled slightly. A huge pair of Purple Cloud Wings sprung out. He leapt forward and jumped into the ravine; wild wind blew past his ears. Xiao Yan flapped his wings and he swiftly arrived in front of the mountain cave. He stayed suspended in the air in front of it instead of going in immediately. The dangers of the Magical Beast Mountain Range were peerless, with danger lurking everywhere. If one was not cautious in dealing with them, they wouldn't even know how they died.

Xiao Yan lifted his sleeves gently and the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' flashed out. His finger pointed toward the mountain cave. The latter appeared to have understood. It let out a hiss and turned into a seven-colored flash, which shot directly into the cave.

When he saw the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' flash into the cave, Xiao Yan hurriedly withdrew some distance away. After which, he quietly waited.

The wait merely lasted for less than a minute when a shady wind came sprinting out from within the cave. A huge black figure quickly shot out. It was a flying Magical Beast with a fierce appearance that was terrified as it flew out from within. It immediately emitted an awful scream and shot directly into the sky, finally disappearing over the horizon.

"Hu, good fellow. It was actually a Winged Lion Beast. This is a rank three Magical Beast that can contend with a Da Dou Shi." Xiao Yan was stunned as he watched the huge Magical Beast which had shot into the sky. He shook his head and laughed bitterly, "It is fortunate that I have the help of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. Otherwise, with my current state, it would be likely that I would have had to exhaust a great amount of strength in order to oust it from the cave."

Not long after the Winged Lion Beast fled, the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' flew out from within the cave. It stayed suspended in front of Xiao Yan, hissing while flicking it snake's tongue in front of Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan lifted his hand and the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' returned into his sleeve. Only then did he flap his wings and fly into the cave while feeling assured. His feet landed on the hard mountain rock and a wave of pale color surged up onto his face. He let out a few intense coughs. Following his coughs, the Purple Cloud Wings on his back also automatically turned back into tattoos and shrunk onto his back.

"I am indeed severely injured, ah. After only using the Purple Cloud Wings for a mere few minutes, the interior of my body has already turned into this state." Xiao Yan wiped off the thread of blood that had flowed from the corner of his mouth as he spoke softly with a bitter smile.

Xiao Yan slowly walked into the interior of the cave which was quite spacious. Although the stench that faintly lingered caused Xiao Yan to frown slightly, the current him, who was faced with being encircled from all directions, naturally was not in the mood to bother about such trifling matters. He flicked his finger and a couple of Moonlight Stones shot out from within the space ring. They landed steadily within the gaps on the mountain wall and their faint light immediately shone and permeated throughout the cave.

Xiao Yan eyed the well-lit interior of the cave and then took a look at the sky outside which had already become completely dark. He thought quietly for a moment before coming to the entrance of the cave. He used all his strength to push a large rock over, which coincidentally blocked over half of the entrance, which prevented the well lit cave from being too obvious in the darkness of night.

After finishing all of these tasks, Xiao Yan finally let out a long sigh of relief. At that moment, the fatigue from fleeing for nearly an entire day slowly rose from deep within his heart, and actually caused his eyelids to become a little heavy.

"Now is not the time to rest." Just as Xiao Yan could no longer resist and was about to plant his head on the ground and fall into a deep sleep, Yao Lao's gentle cry suddenly rang out, giving Xiao Yan a start. His eyelids which were about to be folded were hurriedly opened. With a bitter laugh, he quickly took two steps back and found a clean stone platform where he sat cross-legged.

The moment Xiao Yan sat down, the dark black ring shook gently. Yao Lao's illusionary body slowly floated out.

"Teacher." Xiao Yan scratched his head and smiled awkwardly as he watched Yao Lao appear.

Yao Lao shook his head helplessly. He beckoned with his hand and the storage ring on Xiao Yan's finger left the latter's hand. Finally, it was suspended above Yao Lao's palm.

"You should first recuperate from the mess within your body. I will refine some medicinal pills that can help to speed up the recovery of your internal injuries. You must recover at the fastest pace possible. Otherwise, it will be too dangerous." Yao Lao's Spiritual Strength swept across the interior of the storage ring as he ordered.

"Ah." Xiao Yan nodded. He ceased speaking any nonsense and his hands formed the training seal in front of him. He closed his eyes and his originally hurried breathing gradually became calm and slow.

Yao Lao nodded in satisfaction when he saw that Xiao Yan had abandoned his distracting thoughts and entered into his training state so quickly. He flicked his finger slightly and medicinal ingredients flashed and appeared from within the storage ring one after another after which they levitated around Yao Lao.

"This little fellow has really stored quite a lot of medicinal ingredients. It really saves me the trouble of going to search for medicine." As Yao Lao studied the medicinal ingredients that were suspended by his side, he nodded slightly before waving his hand. Immediately, a thick white-colored flame soared and burned. He waved his finger and the medicinal ingredients were orderly yet swiftly thrown into the flame one after another. Compared to the method which Xiao Yan had used to refine the medicinal pill at the Alchemist Grand Meeting, Yao Lao's smooth refining method that was like a drifting cloud and flowing water which caused everyone to truly understand what an Alchemist Grandmaster was.

The faint glow from the Moonlight Stones the darkness from creeping into the cave past the entrance. Only the crackling of the medicinal ingredients within the flame could be heard within the quiet interior of the cave. The two people within the cave had their labor clearly divided and were busy doing what they needed to.

The silent training continued for nearly two to three hours. Only then did the eyelids of Xiao Yan, who had his eyes tightly shut, tremble slightly. He then slowly opened his eyes. After three hours of recuperation, his originally pale, white face had some additional rosiness which represented vitality.

Xiao Yan let out a long breath of pent up air that had been lingering in his chest for a long time. His expression became a little brighter. He lifted his head and eyed Yao Lao, who was standing at the entrance of the cave, observing the movement outside after completing the refining a long while ago. He smiled gently and said, "Although my injuries are quite serious, the disorderly condition in my body is suppressed. What teacher said is true. The force and blood in my body is rising in an unstable manner. It was indeed a prelude to my strength rising."

Yao Lao smiled and nodded. He turned his body and gently flicked his finger. A medicinal pill that was emerald in color shot toward Xiao Yan. The latter agilely grabbed it.

"Consume it. With this, the injuries within your body should be able to completely heal. The medicinal effect of the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' that you consumed was extremely strong and you were unable to completely absorb all of it. Most of the medicinal effects were deposited within your body instead. It is not good for your body to leave it in your body like that. I have mixed the 'Bone Chilling Flame' within this medicinal pill. You may feel a little pain after consuming it. However, it is able to evaporate and release all the medicinal effects that have accumulated within your body. This time around, you can use this opportunity to absorb them. It really depends on your luck just how much your strength can be raised." Yao Lao shook his head and said, "Quite a number of defects have appeared in your body during the time that I wasn't around. That 'Searing Poison' is also vicious stuff. Once you have recuperated from your injuries, I will think of a way to help you settle it."

Xiao Yan's heart felt warmth as he heard the great number of words that Yao Lao rumbled on about. He nodded slightly. He was finally much more at ease with his

teacher beside him. That feeling was like a child finding a dependable support, causing him to rest assured.

Xiao Yan stuffed the medicinal pill into his mouth and once again closed his eyes. His mind sunk into his body and began this great advancement!

Yao Lao smiled and nodded as he saw Xiao Yan close his eyes and once again begin his training. He sat by the entrance to the cave and carelessly played with and twisted the storage ring which he had taken from Xiao Yan's hand. A long while later, his finger trembled slightly and a soft 'huh' sound was emitted from his mouth.

# "Huh?"

Yao Lao flicked his finger and a broken, black-colored jade piece suddenly appeared in Yao Lao's hand. His palm gently rubbed this damaged jade piece and his gaze became somewhat fixated.

This piece of black-colored jade was surprisingly the cheap item that Xiao Yan obtained back at the Alchemist Association when searching for treasures.

## Chapter 369: Advancement!

His body was within a furnace: this was the only thing that Xiao Yan currently felt.

After swallowing the medicinal pill, a fiery feeling suddenly erupted from his lower abdomen. Immediately, it turned into numerous streams of heat that forced their way into every vein of his body in a turbulent manner. The high temperature finally caused a faint, heavy gas to appear within his Qi Paths.

The high temperature streams gradually became hotter with the increase in the circulation speed, resulting in the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth gently twitching involuntarily after each complete cycle. What Yao Lao said was true, the small part of his flame that had been added to the pill really caused him to suffer.

While the hot flow may have caused Xiao Yan to feel some pain, the effect was also very notable. As the threads of faint, hot, heavy gas seeped out of his Qi Paths and finally circled around the interior of his body, Xiao Yan could clearly sense that large waves of concealed energy within some parts of his body were like a layer of ice that had been melted by the heat, finally revealing itself. From the looks of it, it seemed that this was the medicinal strength that had been deposited in his body that Yao Lao had mentioned.

This medicinal strength that had been deposited was vaporized by the hot, heavy gas; turning it into a faint energy fog which rose slowly. The fog would adhere itself to the Qi Paths, merging with them before continuing through the rest of the Qi Paths. In the end, it formed a complete cycle, turning the fog into pure energy. The energy was then poured into that rhombus-shaped energy crystal within the vortex. Upon receiving these waves of pure energy, the crystal body, which appeared a little dim due to over exhaustion, once again emitted a faint glow, lighting up the interior of the vortex until it appeared to be transparent.

Some of the misted energy also adhered to his bones and cells. When faced with such pure energy, the bones and cells in his body had also become much greedier. With a wiggling speed that could not be seen by the naked eye, they swiftly swallowed the energy fog that came close. Once they had completely swallowed the energy, Xiao Yan could clearly sense that his bones, muscles, cells, etc., which had been injured after the big fight, were quickly being restored to their peak condition.

Xiao Yan's heart gave a gentle sigh of relief as he sensed the Dou crystal being gradually filled with energy. His mind once again settled down as he used all his strength to control the overflowing clouds of energy within his body, gathering them together and finally agglomerating them into a turbulent energy flow. Once the flow completed one circulation within his body, it was poured unceasingly toward the Dou crystal within the vortex. The thumb sized crystal was like a bottomless pit when faced with the energy which was being poured into it unceasingly, not rejecting any of it, regardless of how large the accumulated energy was.

The medicinal pill of Yao Lao may not be something high-tiered. However, it was able to perform a sort of instigative role, completely dragging out all of the medicinal strength which Xiao Yan had deposited into his body over a short period of time. After which, it used this large amount of energy to swiftly restore Xiao Yan's injured body. This method of leveraging another's energy to heal was likely something that even Fa Ma would have difficulty performing.

As an orthodox 'Medicinal Pot', the number of various medicinal pills which Xiao Yan had consumed were basically impossible to count. Moreover, Xiao Yan did not completely absorb most of these medicinal pills. After accumulating all of these over time, the energy deposited was naturally very large. After being dragged out by that medicinal pill of Yao Lao, the deposited medicinal strength was finally completely released and used. The extent of the energy had far exceeded what Xiao Yan, or even Yao Lao had expected.

TL: Medicinal Pot = someone who eats a ton of pills, usually used to describe the sick/young masters

Wave after wave of energy mist rose never endingly from all over Xiao Yan's body. If anyone could currently see through his skin and look within Xiao Yan's body, that person would likely widen his eyes while being completely shocked as he saw all the fog that had gathered throughout Xiao Yan's body. Even his internal organs were completely covered by the dense energy fog. Xiao Yan was naturally unable to take control of every detail with such a large amount of energy fog being drawn out. Therefore, there were some that managed to escape and began to randomly wander through his body. In an instant, those bones, muscles, etc., within Xiao Yan's body appeared to suddenly possess their own intelligence and began to use various different kinds of methods to swallow the energy fog that had wandered over.

Although swallowing the energy in this manner allowed Xiao Yan to clearly sense that his body was becoming increasingly stronger, the parts in Xiao Yan's body, the bones, muscles, and internal organs had an accommodation capacity that could only be increased if one were to undergo intense training. Thus, each one had their own limits. Once they absorbed more than that limit, it was likely that they would end up with the terrifying fate of bursting apart. Upon thinking of the final result of how the bones or internal organs, etc., could suddenly form a few crack lines with a 'crack' sound, Xiao Yan shuddered with fear.

Therefore, he naturally did not dare to allow the bones and muscles to swallow as much of the energy as they wanted. He immediately and hurriedly increased his control over the energy fog within his body. Even after he did this, however, Xiao Yan could still faintly sense that his skin was emitting a fiery pain. He knew that this was due to the energy fog having already corroded the surface of his skin.

Within the mountain cave, Yao Lao frowned slightly as he watched Xiao Yan's skin, which had actually turned red. He muttered softly, "Why has this little fellow's body accumulated so much medicinal strength?" He mused for a moment before temporarily storing the broken jade fragment in his hand. He flicked his finger gently and a green light uncurled and rose immediately. It followed the wind and expanded, finally turning into a green lotus which slowly fell.

Yao Lao glanced at the magnificent-looking green lotus before waving his sleeves toward Xiao Yan. A gentle force slid across and lifted the latter before smoothly placing him on the green lotus.

After Xiao Yan landed on the green lotus, a warm, green-colored circular glow slowly rose from within it. As the circle of light rose, Xiao Yan's fiery red skin immediately became dull. His face, which had contained some pain also finally became relaxed.

The warm feeling that was transmitted from outside Xiao Yan's body was also sensed by him. He immediately sighed in relief as he muttered to himself with a bitter smile, "Dammit. The injuries in my body have already completely recovered. Why is there still so much excess energy?"

Xiao Yan gradually recovered his calm after letting out a curse. He quietly thought for a while and already had a plan. "Since there is such external strength, I will use it to break through. This opportunity is the best one!"

Once Xiao Yan made up his mind, he did not procrastinate any longer. His focused his mind and the energy fog which was overflowing from his body suddenly surged. The waves of fog appeared to have been towed by something as they were swiftly dragged toward his lower abdomen.

As the enormous energy fog became increasingly close to the vortex, its size also drastically decreased. Its size may have become small, but some moisture began to appear in the space between the fog. When the large clump of fog entered into his Qi Paths, the fog actually completely disappeared. Replacing it was a cluster of emerald-like pure liquid energy. There were even some solid, tiny crystals that were trapped within that liquid energy.

The emerald liquid followed the same route that was determined by the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Method and completed one full circulation. After which, it quietly stopped at the entrance of the vortex. The force which was slowly flowing was like a huge flood which was about to be discharged.

"This will determine whether or not I can break through."

Xiao Yan whispered softly in his heart as he eyed the huge cluster of emerald energy. With a thought from his mind, the strength which was blocking the entrance of the vortex instantly disappeared. The surging energy immediately emitted a loud sound like that of a waterfall smashing down as it charged into the vortex.

The large amount of energy swarmed into the vortex and violently smashed against the rhombus-shaped Dou crystal in the middle of the vortex.

"Bang!" The moment the energy swarmed into the Dou Crystal, a roaring sound resounded within Xiao Yan's mind. In an instant, he had nearly failed to even maintain his training state.

The turbulent energy poured into the Dou Crystal unceasingly. By the end of the process, the size of the crystal had actually grown a lot larger after absorbing this large amount of energy.

Following the expansion of the Dou Crystal's size, Xiao Yan's strong spiritual perception could clearly sense that his own strength was swiftly soaring toward the barrier that indicated the difference between the two levels.

Within the cave, Yao Lao eyed Xiao Yan, whose face had become as shiny as jade. He fondled his beard and nodded slightly. With his strength, he could naturally sense the strength of Xiao Yan's breath rising steadily.

"Ding." At a certain instance within the quiet cave, a soft groan, that was barely noticeable, was quietly emitted from Xiao Yan's body.

Following the appearance of this quiet moan, the force exuded from Xiao Yan's body suddenly soared greatly.

"He has already broke through to a two star Da Dou Shi? This is actually even faster than what I had expected. The medicinal strength deposited within this little fellow's body is actually able to reach this large of a degree?" With Yao Lao's strength, that soft moan would naturally not be able to escape his senses. An expression of shock immediately flashed across his eyes as he spoke in surprise.

Given Xiao Yan's current strength, he would originally would have needed at least two or three months of time to raise his strength by one level if he trained normally. Moreover, this was already considered to be quite fast. After he had gone to the Misty Cloud Sect, the repeated fighting with those above his level caused him to end up in unfavorable situations many times. However, the benefits that Xiao Yan obtained from those situations was something that even Yao Lao hadn't been able to completely estimate.

Fighting was, after all, the best way to quickly raise one's strength. The extreme battles which Xiao Yan had experienced during this period of time were like having constructed a canal. The large amount of medicinal strength currently present was like water being poured into that canal. Now that everything had fallen into place, this was the perfect opportunity for Xiao Yan to raise his strength. This process ran so perfectly that it had even exceeded Yao Lao's expectations.

Not long after Yao Lao's surprised voice fell, another soft groan was suddenly emitted from within Xiao Yan's body, reverberating etherally within the cave.

Yao Lao's hand which was fondling his beard slowly paused. This time around, even Yao Lao could not keep his cool. His mouth was agape as he watched Xiao Yan, whose breath was actually still rising swiftly. A long while later, he finally let out a long sigh and smiled as said, "Hee, he is indeed a fellow that is full of surprises. Today, I really want to see what level you, this little thing, are going to reach?"

# Chapter 370: Skyfire Three Mysterious Change!

After the two soft groans were consecutively released within the mountain cave, Xiao Yan, who could have continued to raise his strength by an additional star did not use this force to continue charging upward. Instead, Xiao Yan slowly stabilized his Qi and began to completely digest the energy that had suddenly and abruptly soared. This was something that Yao Lao did not expect.

Yao Lao's hand stroked his beard and observed the closed-eyed young man, whose face was like warm jade. He mused for a moment and immediately came to a sudden realization before nodding in a gratified manner. He smiled again and said, "Being able to maintain his original state of mind in the face of strength and knowing when to

withdraw in contentment without being greedy or arrogant is not easy. Not bad. Not bad."

The two repeated 'not bad' were sufficient to see Yao Lao's admiration in regards to Xiao Yan's current performance. Although Xiao Yan could actually borrow the medicinal strength and directly become a four star Da Dou Shi, training was, after all, not something that could be accomplished overnight. After repeatedly raising his strength by two stars today, Xiao Yan would already have some difficulty stabilizing his body's condition. If he were to raise his strength once again, it was likely that his body's superficial state would become his largest obstacle the next time he tried to advance!

A person who had a superficial interior and a poor distribution of energy within his body would be inferior to a person whose body was full and whose energy was controlled and properly distributed. Xiao Yan was extremely clear regarding this point. Back then, his persistence on training during the three years in which he had been regarded as a useless person had caused Xiao Yan to stabilize his training foundation until it was extremely firm. Only with this starting point, which was as stable as a rock, could Xiao Yan have the opportunity to continue advancing, building a towering strength which could cause others to be shocked. Therefore, he would not let this temporarily interest destroy his rock-solid foundation of which he was most proud!

One naturally need not debate which was more important between the two. Therefore, Xiao Yan was extremely firm in giving up the breakthrough once again.

Xiao Yan's face was like a piece of warm jade that emitted a faint glow as he sat crosslegged on the green lotus. It was a long while later before the glow slowly disappeared. His eyelashes trembled slightly, and he suddenly opened his eyes. A faint greencolored glow flashed through them and quickly disappeared.

Following the disappearance of the glow, the powerful force that had shrouded the surface of Xiao Yan's body also gradually withdrawn until it had completely disappeared.

"Ke ke, not bad. After recuperating and training, my strength actually rose by two stars. Unfortunately, this kind of opportunity is not something that you are given whenever you want it." Yao Lao laughed softly as he saw Xiao Yan leave his training state.

A turbid air moved along Xiao Yan's throat before being emitted. He twitched his neck and heard the clear sound of his bones cracking. After which, he sensed the surging Dou Qi flowing within his body, which was like that of a flowing river. A joy involuntarily surfaced on his face. His hands gently pressed the green lotus and his body fell in a supple manner. His fists then abruptly struck out. The blowing sound of the wind from his fist was extremely sharp.

"It is enough. With my current ability, I can perfectly control the strength of my two star increase. If it were to increase by more, I may appear to have risen in strength for a short period of time but if one were to look from a long term perspective, it would not be good for me." Xiao Yan withdrew his fist and said with a smile.

Yao Lao smiled and nodded his head. He beckoned the green lotus with his hand and returned it to the storage ring. His hand then shook and the broken jade piece from earlier once again appeared in his hand while he rubbed it gently.

After raising his strength, the internal injuries within Xiao Yan's body has also completely healed. The rosiness had returned to Xiao Yan's face once again. He raised his head and watched Yao Lao's action before glancing at the piece of broken jade. He was slightly stunned. His heart immediately moved a little as he took two steps forward and asked probingly, "Does teacher recognize what this is?"

"Ah, I have seen this kind of strange storing device before." Yao Lao nodded his head and said.

"Storing device? One can actually store things within this thing? Don't tell me it is storing something like a Dou Technique or Qi Method?" Xiao Yan was startled momentarily before speaking as he came to a sudden realization.

"Ke ke, ah. If this is what I think it is, this kind of jade storage device should be the masterpiece of the 'Burning Flame Valley' on the Dou Qi Continent. This is because they are the only ones with a skill that allows them to use jade as a storage device. Moreover, if one were to touch this jade piece for a long time, there is actually a faint warm feeling to it. This is the mark of things that were made by the 'Burning Flame Valley'." Yao Lao smiled as he spoke.

"Burning Flame Valley'? What is that?" Xiao Yan could not help but feel somewhat at a loss upon hearing this foreign name. As a novice who had never left the Jia Ma Empire in his life, it was natural that he had never heard of this name.

"The 'Burning Flame Valley' is a faction on the Dou Qi continent. If we were to discuss about its strength, it is likely not any weaker than the Misty Cloud Sect. They have become renowned in the Dou Qi Continent for practicing Qi Method of the fire affinity. They only specialize in violent attacking methods. Therefore, they can be considered unique in the Dou Qi continent." Yao Lao said faintly.

"Not weaker than the Misty Cloud Sect?" The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth twitched slightly. A long while later, he could not resist laughing bitterly. It was really unexpected that this Misty Cloud Sect, which dominated the Jia Ma Empire was only mediocre on the Dou Qi continent.

"Ke ke, don't overestimate the Misty Cloud Sect. What that person called Ling Ying said was true. The Misty Cloud Sect is merely only a second tier faction in the Dou Qi continent. Although they may now have a Dou Zong, they can only be considered to be among the bottom of the first tier factions." Yao Lao smacked his lips, contorting them with disdain.

"Of course, even if that is the case, they can naturally still be considered an enormous being in front of you, a small Da Dou Shi." Yao Lao laughed out as he watched a bitter smile appear on Xiao Yan's face, "Little fellow. The Dou Qi continent is very big. There are as many strong people as there are clouds. The world that you have seen in the past is merely a small corner of this continent. When you step onto the continent, I believe that you will like that fabulous and exciting world. However, you should also be clear of this. Regardless of where you are, your own strength is the most important thing if you want to obtain respect!"

"The strong eat the weak. This is a rule used by all in this world." Xiao Yan nodded slightly as he let out a soft laugh.

"It is naturally good that you can understand this." Yao Lao smiled. He held the broken jade piece in his hand and said, "Back to our original topic. Do you want to know what is inside this?"

"Of course." Xiao Yan hurriedly nodded his head. Since this thing had originated from the Burning Flame Valley, which could be compared to the Misty Cloud Sect, the items within should also likely be something extraordinary.

"Use a fire to burn it." Yao Lao threw the jade piece and the storage ring toward Xiao Yan as he continued with a smile, "The things from the Burning Flame Valley are this strange. One must use a flame to burn it in order to obtain the things inside. According to logic, the more fire-resistant the jade that originates from Burning Flame Valley is, the more precious the item within it is."

Xiao Yan carefully received the jade piece. He flipped it up and down as he looked at it. It was really difficult to believe that this seemingly weak looking jade piece was actually able to withstand being burnt by a fire. However, he never doubted the words that Yao Lao said. He immediately took out a purple-colored Danwan and threw it into his mouth. He chewed slightly, widen his mouth and spat out a purple-colored flame which was immediately suspended in front of him.

Xiao Yan gently flicked his finger. The jade piece immediately turned into a ray of light that shot into the purple-colored fireball.

When he saw the jade piece enter the flame, Xiao Yan hurriedly focused his sight onto the fireball, observing all the changes of the jade piece.

The weak looking broken jade piece charged directly into the flame. Faint flame seedlings of the purple-colored flame erupted on the surface of the jade piece. What caused Xiao Yan and Yao Lao to feel a little strange was that the jade piece did not have the slightest movement as it was being burned by the purple flame!

"This..." Xiao Yan blinked his eyes. He was slightly stunned as he watched Yao Lao. No matter how one put it, the Purple Flame was a flame with quite a high temperature. It was many times stronger than an ordinary Dou Qi flame. Yet there was actually not the slightest change in this jade piece. If it was as Yao Lao had mentioned earlier, where the greater the fire-resistance, the more valuable the thing inside was, then...

"Ah, I originally thought that it was merely an ordinary object. It really is unexpected that this seems to be a big fish." A strange look flashed over Yao Lao's face as he watched the jade piece which was still safe and sound within the flame. He could not resist smiling as he lifted his chin slightly toward Xiao Yan and said, "Little fellow, looks like your luck is really quite good. Now, use the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' and give it a try."

Xiao Yan was startled upon hearing this. He lifted his head and eyed Yao Lao, only to find a joy from within the other person's eyes. Immediately, his heart understood. If this little jade piece was able to bring praise from Yao Lao, it was likely that he had truly found something good this time around.

Xiao Yan's heart quietly beat faster. He swallowed his saliva and used his strength to rub both his hands. A green-colored flame immediately rose from between his fingers.

Xiao Yan waved his hand and the purple-colored fireball in front of him disappeared into nothingness. He then beckoned with his hand and the jade piece fell once again. It was instantly wrapped up by the green-colored flame which had gushed out from Xiao Yan's finger.

The black-colored broken jade piece descended into silence upon falling into the greencolored flame. Xiao Yan was, however, not anxious as he slowly raised the flame's temperature.

When the cave had become unknowingly hot, the jade piece, which had been quiet, finally began to change. The originally smooth surface suddenly began to fluctuate like that of a water wave; its appearance was as though it was about to melt.

"It's fine. Continue to raise its temperature." Yao Lao did not panic as he watched the jade piece which was about to melt. Instead, he smiled and spoke faintly.

Xiao Yan also calmed his heart after watching Yao Lao's calm manner. He nodded his head and inhaled a deep breath of air. The Dou Qi in his body flowed swiftly and the temperature of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' was once again abruptly raised!

Following the increase in the flame's temperature, the dark, black, broken jade piece finally melted completely. The jade piece no longer had that black color after it had melted. Instead, it turned into a flat, green-colored, crystal clear liquid. The liquid slowly flowed within the green flame, much like a living creature, appearing extremely strange.

At one point, the flowing liquid suddenly stopped. The surface of the liquid was agitated, as though there was something that was about to break through it and surface.

"The good thing is about to appear." Yao Lao said with a smile as he watched the movement of the liquid.

Xiao Yan's heart tightened upon hearing this. His eyes stared at the flame without even blinking once.

The green-colored liquid continued to rage for more than ten seconds. In an instant, an eye-piercing green light suddenly shot out from within it, and instantly concealed all the other lights within the cave.

The green light may have been eye-piercing, but it did not cause Xiao Yan, or Yao Lao to close their eyes. This was because a countless number of characters and information suddenly erupted from within the liquid the instant after the green light shone. They immediately and automatically arranged themselves in mid air within the mountain cave, forming words with a special font.

Xiao Yan's gaze swept across the light curtain in midair and finally stopped on the few large character located right at the top. His mouth moved slightly and a soft voice seeped out from between his teeth.

"Skyfire Three Mysterious Change?"

At the side, Yao Lao's entire body shook upon hearing this name. The glow in his eyes suddenly brightened!