# The Eternal Supreme #Chapter 11 - Read The Eternal Supreme Chapter 11

Chapter 11: Unclog The Meridians

Yunxiao sat in his chair, absorbed in his reflections. If it were not for his lack of strength, he would not have taken Jia Rong as his servant. Moreover, his soul power had suffered great damage after using the soul-confusing technique!

"Unfortunately, my soul power was greatly weakened after my rebirth. Otherwise, I would not have gone to so much trouble to deal with a mere firsttier alchemist!"

After his rebirth, his soul power was not even as strong as an ordinary first-tier alchemist. Just now, he had only used a soul-confusing mystic art to momentarily stun Jia Rong. If the latter came to his senses, he would certainly find that something was wrong, so he took out a soul cultivating technique and gave it to him.

This was called 'hit you with a stick and then give you a bun,'. Otherwise, no matter how trashy a soul cultivating technique was, it was still priceless, and he would never give it to someone so easily.

Yunxiao sat down cross-legged, his eyes slightly closed while a golden script began to appear in his mind. It was all undecipherable text that looked like tadpoles, flickering and vanishing repeatedly in his head.

However, no matter how he contemplated over it, he could not make the complete script appear in his mind!

After his soul had awakened, it was only a matter of time before he became one of the strongest men of the generation. But, Yunxiao's goal was more than that: he wanted to become an existence beyond his previous life. He wanted to make a breakthrough into the legendary realm! His greatest reliance now came not from the memory of his past life or the Tyrant Body Tempering Technique, but from a soul cultivation technique he had discovered in Tiandang Mountains just before his death—the Great Expansion Divine Technique! He had never heard of this soul cultivating technique, and its contents were beyond his imagination. He believed that the reason why his soul was able to be reborn must have something to do with it. In fact, the voice that rang in his mind as he recovered the memory of his past life was reading the text of this divine technique.

Cultivators on the Heavenly Martial Continent were basically divided into martial cultivators and alchemy cultivators. The former mainly focused on the cultivation of Qi while a small number of them specialized in the cultivation of flesh—the so-called common warriors. The latter focused mainly on the cultivation of the soul, and they were precisely the alchemists. Each of the three corresponded to the spirit, energy, and soul of a human respectively, and no matter which one reached the peak, an individual could become a mighty figure who shook the entire continent.

But, as a martial cultivator who had already cultivated his energy and soul to the level of sovereign, Yunxiao knew the importance of complementarity between the three very well. All of the few strongest Conferred Martial Sovereigns in the world had cultivated two of the three to the peak, which made them far stronger than the other existences.

It was only after he was trapped at the pinnacle of the Nine Heavens Realm that he realized how the strength of his flesh had prevented him from making further breakthroughs, which drove him to get his hands on the Tyrant Body Tempering Technique. Only when the body, Qi, and soul reached the peak at the same time could he make a spurt toward the legendary Ten Worlds Realm!

"Now that I have the Great Expansion Divine Technique, I will definitely be able to cultivate my soul power to the peak of the sovereign realm. Coupled with Tyrant's body tempering technique...when all three are fused as one, I can then make a breakthrough into the Ten Worlds Divine Realm and become invincible!"

A glimmer of bright light flashed in his eyes as he seemed to be looking through layers of space at the end of the boundless void!

"I can craft at least thirteen divine needles with this piece of Five-color Divine Air Stone, which is enough to arouse the potential of my current body and allow me to unclog my meridians!" He settled down and began to circulate the Great Expansion Divine Technique. His damaged soul power was recovering at a terrifying rate, and it soon reached the peak level of an apprentice alchemist.

"Although a little short from the level of a first-tier alchemist, it's enough for me to craft the divine needles and concoct the potion!"

When he had placed Han Bai and Chen Zhen in a safe place, he made his way toward the training room.

The training room equipped with the single dormitory was constructed with extremely tough diamond rock, which was not only difficult to be destroyed by ordinary warriors, but also had an excellent sound insulating effect.

From the material Jia Rong gave him, Yunxiao took out an ingredient called purple gold sand, slapped it into a powder form with both hands, and used it to draw a pentacle-shaped array on the ground. When he was done, a strange force began to emanate from the array.

After that, he placed the Five-color Divine Air Stone on the ground, then took out the black sword and struck it down with all his might. With a 'boom', the stone shattered into countless tiny pieces.

A trace of golden light flashed across his brows before a stream of invisible soul power rippled out, wrapping all the tiny pieces of stone and bringing them above the array.

As if pulled by the force of the array, those tiny pieces of stone began to slowly quiver, and the frequency became higher and higher over time. Yunxiao carefully controlled their rhythm with his soul power, allowing them to jump in a certain manner.

If anyone had been here to watch the whole process, he would have been left aghast. Yunxiao was so different from the average alchemists in his drawing of the array, refining of the stone, and use of soul power, that it was simply incomprehensible.

His rich experience from the previous life had made up for his lack of strength. Something that only a first-tier alchemist could craft was done with the strength of a senior apprentice alchemist by him. The tiny fragments of the divine stone started to crackle like fried beans over the array and soon melted into a viscous form before coalescing. As a large amount of white dust drifted out of it, the color of the liquid became brighter and more striking.

He had actually incorporated the step of purification directly into the refining process! If this were to be witnessed by those from the Alchemists' Association, their jaws would surely drop to the ground!

## "Condense!"

Yunxiao faintly shouted out a word and lightly pointed his index finger at the void in front of him. At the word and the gesture, the extracted energy essence over the array instantly condensed into thirteen tiny needles, their surfaces reflecting colorful light which made them look extremely gorgeous!

Thirteen glittering needles fell gently into his hand. However, he did not bother to take a look at them, and just put them straight into his ring.

"Next, I'll begin concocting the potion that cleanses the marrow and meridians."

He took out more than a dozen glass vessels of varying sizes and heights, and placed them in a row on the ground. Then, he pulled out a large bottle of a red, pungent liquid from his storage bag and poured it into each vessel. It was the blood of some demon beast.

After all this, Yunxiao took a sharp breath and quickly took various ingredients out of his storage bag as his eyes flashed with a bright gleam, placing them in separate vessels. Soon, different reactions began to appear in each vessel.

Various gases emerged from different vessels, and the liquid inside boiled with colorful bubbles. Yunxiao spread out his soul power, keeping the process of all reactions under the watch of his divine sense. He was constantly adding ingredients to different vessels to counteract the drastic reaction.

Boom!	
Boom!	

Boom!

The sound of explosions rang without an end. Unable to withstand the violent reactions, the vessels were finally blown apart, sending colorful streams of liquid straight into the air like a fountain!

"Come!"

With a wave of his hand, an exquisite crystal vessel appeared out of nowhere and danced in midair, then a total of nine streams of liquid fell accurately into it. Next, he grabbed the vessel and began to shake it. Nine liquids of different colors quickly fused together to form a dark green solution that swirled quietly in the vessel.

The whole process lasted for about an hour. Because of the excessive consumption of his soul power, Yunxiao's face and forehead were covered with a thick layer of sweat, and his entire body was soaked in sweat as well, with large drops constantly dripping on the ground.

"Phew!"

He exhaled a long breath and began to gasp. "Haha! It seems that I'm still in excellent condition...I finally succeeded!"

The green solution in the crystal vessel looked calm, but Yunxiao could feel a very powerful force welling up within it!

He did not have time to rest, for he was curious to know the effect of the solution. He quickly brought over a large bucket of boiling water and slowly poured the dark green liquid into it.

# Blub blurp!

The air was filled with a loud boiling sound as the water temperature seemed to have risen by hundreds of degrees instantaneously. A great deal of water vapor rose from the bucket, turning the whole room pale green in the blink of an eye and obscuring all eyes.

Yunxiao's body began to turn a little hot by just standing in the mist while a tremendous amount of heat was slowly seeping into his skin. He took out the five-color divine air needles and carefully inserted them into his body. Each time he inserted one, he felt a force puncturing through the skin into his meridian. But, not only did he feel no pain, he even felt extremely relieved.

# Splash!

After inserting all thirteen needles, he jumped straight into the boiling solution. In addition to the boiling heat that burned his skin, a powerful medicinal force poured madly into his body, heading for his limbs and causing his whole body to turn pale green at a rate visible to the naked eye.

He was in severe pain, but his face was overjoyed, for the medicine was better than he had expected. He closed his eyes tightly and performed an incantation gesture with both hands as he sat still, forming a strange contrast to the boiling liquid around him. At the same time, the ends of the needles that had been inserted into his body began to emit a faint colorful glow, as if a force were swirling restlessly in them.

Most of the ingredients he used to concoct the potion were highly toxic, but when put together, they could reach a delicate balance and have an amazing effect on the cleansing of marrow and meridians. People who did not know much about its prescription and medical details would never dare to use this solution. Even he had to divide it into ten parts; otherwise, a careless mistake might cause it to lose balance and kill him on the spot.

But, after getting the five-color divine air needles, he completely changed his plan, because these needles contained the power of the five elements. When they were used to stimulate acupoints, Yunxiao could not only absorb the power of the five elements through them, but also use them to protect his acupoints. He clearly felt the cool, soothing sensation coming from his thirteen main acupoints. Moreover, these acupoints were breathing on their own, constantly inhaling and exhaling the Primordial Qi.

When the power of the potion had been absorbed into him, it swam along his major meridians, spreading throughout his body as it began to unclog the damaged and dried-up invisible meridians one by one. As he endured the tremendous pain, a delightful smile gradually came over his face.

As the impact of the medicine grew stronger, he began to perform various seals with both hands, guiding the movement of the medicine within his body. Many meridians bulged on the surface of his skin and twisted like the roots of an ancient tree, horrible to look at, while a faint green aura was seeping out of them.

BOOM!

Suddenly, a stuffy boom echoed out from within his body, and all his meridians were blown through in that instant! Guided by his hand seal, the power of the medicine poured into his limbs and bones as it swam a full circle, unobstructed!

Chapter 12: Five Chakras

"It worked!"

Yunxiao was delighted, but instead of getting up, he performed another few hand incantation gestures and directed the power of the medicine toward the chakra in his chest.

Now that his meridians were unclogged and unobstructed, the next step was to open the first chakra!

Most people opened their chakras from the top down, starting with the one on the top of their heads. Yunxiao, however, played by different rules and went straight to the hardest heart chakra. On his chest, a mass of dark green light began to gather, which grew stronger over time and then suddenly bloomed like a flower.

In that instant, he felt the power which had been waiting for so long in his heart chakra was finally being released. He flicked open his eyes; an electriclike gleam flashed through his pupils as a strange pose suddenly emerged in his mind, giving him a flash of inspiration. "The second style of the Tyrant Body Tempering Technique—Mountain!"

With palms put together, he sank like a mountain into the medicinal liquid in a flash. The potion boiling around him seemed to be drawn by some force and began to spin while the light of the heart chakra in his chest became the eye of the whirlpool, dragging in streams of power.

"Ha! Open now, all of you!"

The light on his heart chakra bloomed, and two streams of light shot out of it, one going upwards and the other downwards along his body. Soon, under the impact of the heart chakra's power, his solar plexus chakra, sacral chakra, throat chakra, and third eye charka all lit up with their respective colors. The entire room began to reflect the light of the chakras in addition to the pale green color of the mist.

# BOOM!

Just as Yunxiao was trying to absorb the potion's power to open the last two chakras, the power his body could withstand was at its peak. Thirteen divine needles were ejected instantaneously from his acupoints, disrupting the balance of his whole body. With that, a huge force exploded in the bucket in a flash!

The marrow and meridians cleaning potion was evaporated into mist at the moment of explosion, making the whole training room wet as if it was washed by water. Yunxiao walked out of the mist and sighed, "It's a pity that I've only opened five chakras."

If his words were heard by other apprentice warriors, they would surely kill him with their teeth in jealousy.

He carefully put away the divine needles. After one use, they were noticeably slimmer.

"The five-color divine air needles' effect of stimulating the body's potential is indeed amazing! I have to find a way to get my hands on the other four pendants from the Lan Family."

After thinking for a while, he changed into a clean suit of clothes and went out of the training room. When he came into the hall, he saw Chen Zhen and Han Bai coming out of another room. Their injuries were almost healed, but Chen Zhen's swollen face had not.

"Young Master Yun!" They both cried out at the same time as they looked at Yunxiao in horror, their eyes bursting with anger.

"That Lan Fei and his lackeys are going too far!" Han Bai snarled. "How could they hurt you with such a powerful poison? Does he really dare to kill us openly?"

Chen Zhen was fuming as well. "I wish I could go back now to gather ten thousand men and kill this gang of unruly brats! Are you all right, Young Master Yun? The poison..."

Only then did Yunxiao realize that his skin was all pale green. It was a symptom of the potion's strength still remaining in his body in large quantities, which would gradually correct itself. He gave them a brief explanation, after hearing which, they both became dumbfounded and froze in place.

"Young Master Yun, you mean you've kicked them all in the asses and even robbed them?"

"Young Master Yun, you mean you've unclogged your meridians and even opened five chakras?"

Chen Zhen burst into laughter. "Haha! I knew it! How could General Feilong's son be a loser! Without saying a word, you've suddenly become stronger than us! Great! When all three of us graduate and inherit our families' title of nobility, we'll assemble a million men to destroy the Lan Family's brats!"

The shocked expression on Han Bai's face gradually faded, and he began to ponder. "It's great that Young Master Yun has opened his chakras, but the trouble has grown bigger as well. Lan Fei and his lackeys will not let this matter drop. I fear Young Master Yun is in greater danger now."

Chen Zhen, who was absorbed in his heroic fantasy, scoffed, "They're just a bunch of rascals. Since they are no match for Young Master Yun now, they won't be anymore! Do you think they have the courage to send someone to cause trouble inside the academy?"

There were only two Martial Kings in the state of Tianshui who had stepped into the Five Elements realm. One of them was the dean of Jialan Academy, Zhong Lishan, who claimed to be the strongest man in the state of Tianshui. Every nation had its own laws and every family had its own rules, and Jialan Academy was no exception. Even the emperor must obey the academy's rules during his visit here.

Once upon a time, the son of an assistant minister of the military suffered a loss in the academy. When he returned to his home, he sent an expert of his family to beat up another student. The next day, all the warriors of his family had their cultivation base destroyed, and from then on, a prominent family completely decayed and disappeared from the political center of the state.

The incident had struck fear into all powerful families in the state of Tianshui. Since then, no one dared to run wild in the academy, even if they were princes and princesses. But, the academy did not prohibit students from fighting with each other, so an individual could only rely on his or her own ability to keep a foothold in the academy!

Han Bai shook his head and said, "Lan Fei is certainly not to be afraid of, but have you forgotten the man who's ranked third on the Minor Power Chart?"

Chen Zhen's pupils constricted abruptly and his face turned unsightly.

The Heaven and Earth Power Chart was a ranking list of the strongest experts on the Heavenly Martial Continent, which included a total of one hundred experts. Yunxiao's previous incarnation, Gu Feiyang, was an almighty expert ranked third on this chart!

And the Minor Power Chart that Han Bai mentioned was a ranking list created by the academy, which was reset once a year through a competition. The person currently ranked third on it was the other direct descendant of the Lan Family, Lan Fei's half brother—Lan Xuan!

"Lan Xuan is a student who will graduate this year," Han Bai said with a bitter smile. "He is very strong, and is said to have begun trying to break through the Two Forces realm. Moreover, he is the leader of the Xuan Gang. So, even if he graduates and left the academy, the gang's experts will still obey his orders."

Chen Zhen started to worry as well. "He's going to become a Martial Master? If he does succeed, he'll be able to join the Guardian of the State as soon as he graduates! He's really something! Lan Xuan is only eighteen, isn't he?"

Han Bai nodded with a solemn expression. "Yes, an eighteen-year-old Martial Master is a rare genius even in the state of Tianshui! At the rate he's progressing, there's a good chance he'll become the deputy commander of the Guardians."

"As a Martial Master, he would not trouble us for such a trifle, would he?" Chen Zhen's face grew even more unsightly.

"He probably won't do it himself. There's still some time to go before the break. Hopefully, we can make it through until he graduates."

The corners of Yunxiao's mouth lifted slightly as he said with a smile in his eyes, "You can rest assured that he will come to me. Even if he doesn't, I'll go to him."

'Because I can't wait to get my hands on the piece of five-color divine air stone carried by him!' he sneered in his heart.

. . .

Inside a fine building in the academy, Lan Fei was thundering with rage, "Uncle, there's no way I can swallow this one!"

Wang Feng's gaze grew cold as he scolded, "Shut up, you idiot! You almost made a big mistake! Luckily, Lan Xuan is in secluded cultivation, or your mother's years of nurturing would have been ruined!"

Lan Fei was startled, but then he immediately said with disbelief, "It can't be that serious, can it? I just want brother Xuan to help me teach that piece of trash a lesson to help me vent my anger."

"To help you vent your anger? Hmph!" Wang Feng's eyes flashed with jest as he scoffed, "And you still call him brother Xuan? You're as silly as a goose! That piece of trash from the Li Family is nothing. You must understand that your real enemy now is none other than Lan Xuan! Now that you've lost your token of the family's direct descendant, you will be reprimanded by the family and go out of favor if he learns about this, which is actually the lightest punishment. If they take this seriously, you will not only lose your status as a direct descendant, but may even be demoted to the branch!"

Lan Fei's face went pale. "What should I do?" he asked, frightened. "You must help me, uncle!"

Wang Feng narrowed his eyes slightly and said in a serious voice, "Don't you worry. You're my sister's son...If I don't help you, who else would I help? However, as a teacher of the academy, I can't teach a student a lesson without any reason. Otherwise, even I will be punished. The annual assessment of the junior class will be held in seven days, and I remember you told me that this brat hasn't opened any chakras. I'll apply to be the chief examiner of the assessment. As long as he can't show any chakra light, I'll expel him with the academy rules! When he leaves this place and before he reaches home, that will be the time for us to strike! After retrieving the token, you can do what you want with that piece of trash!"

"Seven more days?" Lan Fei said exasperatingly. "Whenever I think of the humiliation I received that day, I wished I could skin him immediately! Oh right, I'm going to break his balls!"

"Hmph, if you can't endure this little setback, what great thing do you expect to do? I'm really worried for my sister. You're so far behind Lan Xuan!" Wang Feng said coldly.

Lan Fei turned pale, and he clenched his hands so tight that his nails dug into his flesh. "Alright, I'll follow what you said, uncle!" He gnashed his teeth and said. "But, he's not going to have an easy time during this period. I have a way to make him lose all standing and reputation, but I need your help, uncle."

There was a flicker of doubt in Wang Feng's eyes. "What do you plan to do?"

With a venomous smile on his face, Lan Fei whispered into his uncle's ear. After hearing his plan, Wang Feng froze for a moment before bursting into laughter. "Excellent! Go ahead and do it! If it works out, we won't have to wait for seven days. You're indeed my sister's son...I've underestimated you earlier."

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"Hmm? Who's sneaking around?" Yunxiao, who was cultivating the Great Expansion Divine Technique in his room, frowned suddenly. The strength of his divine sense was far greater than that of ordinary people, so he immediately detected two men lurking outside his dormitory.

"It's evening now. Could they be thieves?"

It was nothing new for wealthy students in the academy to have their belongings stolen, especially the children of the dignitaries who had their own independent dormitories.

Yunxiao went straight out, and just as he pushed the door open, a pink envelope suddenly fell down.

To: Yunxiao

It was written on the front of the envelope in beautiful strokes, and a faint fragrance was wafting out of the paper. While frowning, Yunxiao ripped open the envelope and found it to be a love letter with only four lines of a poem:

When the moon rose above the willow tree,

In maple grove he has a tryst with her.

When the moon is round tonight,

She's willing to be with him.

Yours truly, Luo Landuo.

Chapter 13: Maple Grove

Maple Grove was a dating sanctuary within the academy, a favorite trysting spot for many amorous youths and languishing maidens. Yunxiao narrowed his eyes slightly as a proud figure flashed through his mind. With that, he smiled and started in the direction of Maple Grove.

Moments after he left, two figures appeared in front of his dormitory. One of them quietly took out a key and unlocked the door with it after a few tries. They slipped inside, then came out after only a few minutes and carefully locked the door. Their hands were empty, which made them look less like thieves.

"Hehe! Have you put the things in the right place? We'll make this brat pay for what he had done to us!"

"Yes. Young Master Fei is indeed resourceful to have come up with such a genius trick. I bet this brat must be aroused now, absorbing himself in the fantasy of a delightful date."

"Hmph! He should take a look at himself in the mirror. How would Luo Landuo, who is famous for her pride, be attracted to such a piece of trash like him?"

"Say no more! We'd better get out of here and wait for the grand show tonight!"

They slipped away quietly, but Yunxiao reappeared at the door a moment later. He recognized them at a glance as two of the lackeys who had come with Lan Fei the last time. He wondered why they had sneaked into his dormitory.

With a sneer on his face, he pushed open the door and soon found something under the blanket in his bedroom that rendered him speechless. A pile of colorful and fragrant women's undergarments and underpants were stuffed into his bed.

"Well, well, Lan Fei..." Looking at these things, Yunxiao naturally understood Lan Fei's plot in an instant. "Since you want to play dirty..." he said coldly, "...I'll play with you!"

His eyes gleamed as he quickly disappeared from the room.

An hour later, Yunxiao's figure could be seen speeding toward Maple Grove.

Covering an area of hundreds of acres, Maple Grove was one of the most beautiful landscapes in Jialan Academy. It was a cultivating venue for many students during the day, but at night, it became a sanctuary for trysts, especially in this moonless, windy, and cool season. Not everyone could afford to live in a single dormitory; in fact, most of the students shared their dormitories with four or even eight students. Therefore, Maple Grove had become their sanctuary.

As soon as Yunxiao stepped inside, he found more than thirty pairs of men and women making barely audible noises in their throats within the area covered by his divine sense. Some of them, who were unable to resist the temptation, were making out under the cover of darkness, filling his ears with all kinds of kinky sounds.

"AHH! Help! Help!"

Just then, a faint cry for help rang out. The voice was not loud, but loud enough to reach into Yunxiao's ear. Under the moonlight, a young girl with a veil over her body rang out of the grove, her face full of terror. Her clothes had been torn, revealing her fair skin which made her look particularly attractive. The terror on her beautiful face could fill one's heart with pity and affection.

"Stop there, you little b\*tch! It's your blessing to have been chosen by me!"

A gorgeously dressed man rushed over from behind her with a face full of anger and ferocity, reaching out a hand to grab her.

"Help me, senior!" When the girl saw Yunxiao, she looked as if she had seen a savior, and her face was full of joy. She hurried over, showing an intention of throwing herself at him.

#### Whoosh!

A sword flashed across the void and fell into Yunxiao's hand, with its tip pointing to the girl's throat. "Stop if you don't want to die!" A cold voice rang out of his mouth.

The girl was stunned, apparently surprised by Yunxiao's reaction. But, she quickly came back to her senses and said anxiously, "Help me, senior! Someone wants...wants...someone wants to molest me!"

Tears the size of pearls rolled down her cheeks, making her look even more pitiable. "Please, if you will just save me once, I...I...I will do whatever you want me to do."

Any young man witnessing such a scene would fall in and want to save her. But, Yunxiao's face wore a look of eternal indifference, emotionless under the moonlight. He closed his eyes slightly while the tip of his sword was still pointing at the girl's throat, his heart as hard as a stone!

"Get out of here, boy, if you don't want to die! This girl's mine already!"

The man caught up with her and grabbed her by the shoulder, giving her a hard yank. A ripping noise echoed out as the veil covering her figure was torn apart and fell away, revealing her half-exposed pink bosom. Meanwhile, her bared shoulder was scratched with a striking red claw mark!

"Senior, please, help me!"

The girl burst into tears as the man dragged her down to the ground. At this moment, the man's eyes flashed with a trace of astonishment as if he was a little confused. But then, he quickly resumed the fierce look and cried out, "Get out of here now, boy! I'm about to do my thing!"

"Help me, help me!" The girl's distressing cry for help continued to come from below, heartbreaking to hear.

Yunxiao opened his eyes slightly with a smile on his face. "Don't worry, my dear, the rescue will come soon."

Upon hearing that, a glimmer of joy flickered in the girl's eyes as she hurriedly struggled to her feet and trotted straight to Yunxiao, without so much as covering her exposed fair skin. The man's eyes also revealed a trace of

delight, but he still pretended to be fierce. "Boy, how dare you snatch this girl from me! Do you know who I am? I'm Liu Yitian, the son of Liu Siqi, who is the commander of the Imperial Guard!"

"Oh, so you're Liu Yitian." Yunxiao suddenly turned and smiled at the girl, "The rescue I mention is not me, but them."

"Huh? Them?"

Both the girl and the man were taken aback. All of a sudden, a group of people rushed out of the woods and surrounded the three of them. "Liu Yitian!" roared Chen Zhen, the leader of the group, "How could you do such a terrible thing! Teacher Feng, you saw what happened just now. This brat is simply an animal!"

When the group of a dozen people appeared, Liu Yitian knew that he was going to suffer. Moreover, when he heard Chen Zhen call out 'Teacher Feng', he shuddered with fear and felt strength leave his legs! By the moonlight, he glanced carefully at the crowd and saw the middle-aged man in the lead, whose hair had stood on their ends with rage. He was none other than the academy's dean of students, Feng Buping, nicknamed 'God of Slaughter'!

## "Ah!"

He was so frightened that he took a few steps back and sat down on the ground. 'What's going on? How did this happen?'

Not only he, but the girl was completely bewildered as well. Even Lan Fei and his lackeys, who were hiding in the dark and ready to jump out, were dumbfounded. Why was the dean here?

"Liu Yitian, you animal!"

Feng Buping's figure flashed before everyone's eyes, and then they heard a loud slapping sound and saw Liu Yitian being set flying away while screaming miserably.

"We can't spare this animal! Let's beat him to death! Let's beat this rascal who tried to rape his junior to death!"

Han Bai's loud roar startled the whole Maple Grove, and many people started coming this way. Meanwhile, Chen Zhen rushed out with a dozen men, and

soon a noise of beating mixed with piercing cries could be heard coming from where Liu Yitian had fallen.

"Are you all right?" Feng Buping asked the girl. "What's your name? Why were you with this animal?"

The girl was completely struck dumb, and she did not know how to answer. "M-my name is Meng Wu. I... I..."

"Don't be afraid, my dear! Look, you are sweating all over with fright." Yunxiao smiled and took Meng Wu into his arms. "With me here, no one is going to bully you!" He held her slender waist tightly with one hand, making it impossible for her to escape no matter how hard she struggled, while wantonly running the other hand across her body. As her clothes were worn, his hand soon slipped in and began to rub and pinch her delicate bosom.

## "Y-yo-you!"

Meng Wu freaked out, and her face was flushed with embarrassment. As she was pulled into Yunxiao's arms, her body had blocked Feng Buping's view. Moreover, since she did not dare to shout out, she could only struggle desperately. But, Yunxiao's strength was so great that no matter how hard she tried, she was unable to escape.

She could not bear it any longer and began to sob, but it was real this time, and she was trembling all over.

Feng Buping thought she was suffering from mental trauma, so he comforted her kindly, "Don't be afraid! I'll certainly redress your grievance. Fortunately, Yunxiao sent someone to inform me in time. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. Yunxiao, you take care of Meng Wu here...I'll go and take a look at that animal. Why is there no more sound? He couldn't have been killed by those people, could he?"

Yunxiao, who was enjoying the smooth, tender bosom with one hand, smiled and said, "Go ahead, Teacher Feng! Meng Wu is in good hands now." Meng Wu shuddered as she cried out in her heart, 'Don't leave, Teacher Feng! Don't leave me here!' But strangely enough, she could not make a sound at all and could only keep sobbing.

Feng Buping nodded and walked in the direction of Liu Yitian. Dozens of people had already surrounded the spot, all pointing and whispering.

Meng Wu was still a virgin, after all, so she could not withstand Yunxiao's assault. Her mind was completely blank as she leaned feebly on him, letting him play with her body. Somehow, the shame and indignation that previously filled her heart had gradually transformed into a strange pleasure, which made her begin to moan.

Hiding far away in the grove, Lan Fei and his men were at a loss. "Apparently, Li Yunxiao is behind all this!" Du Feng said angrily. "What now, boss? I suggest we rush out and save Yitian, or he'll be killed!"

"Save my a\*s!" Lan Fei slapped him on the head and growled, "You brainless pig! We will be caught in the net if we walk out right now! There's nothing we can do but sacrifice Yitian. Anyway, with Feng Buping here, he's not going to die!" His eyes nearly burst into flames as he turned to the other two men and asked, "Have you put everything in the right place?"

They were the two teenagers who had sneaked into Yunxiao's dormitory to hide those women undergarments and underpants. Nodding together, they said, "Yes, we've put everything under his blanket. You can count on us, boss!"

Lan Fei's eyes gleamed with a grim coldness. "Li Yunxiao, while you might have escaped this, let's see how you're going to deal with the next one!"

Yunxiao looked casually in the direction where Lan Fei had disappeared into as the corners of his mouth curved into a smile.

At this moment, Meng Wu had given up all resistance. Her body was burning from Yunxiao's rubbing and squeezing, and what made her even more embarrassed was that she felt wet beneath her. It made her wish she could kill herself by running her head into a wall!

Chapter 14: Underwear Thief

"Stop it!"

From afar came Feng Buping's voice. Soon afterward, the group of people came back, and Han Bai gave Yunxiao a meaningful glance. Seeing that everyone was coming over to him, Yunxiao felt it was not nice for him to continue taking advantage of Meng Wu. So, he reluctantly pulled his hand out

and picked her up as he said softly, "Don't be afraid, it's all right now! That rascal has been completely crippled."

Meng Wu was so angry that she was shivering all over, but she did not have any strength to struggle. Besides, there were too many people around them, so she could only bury her head in Yunxiao's chest, feeling ashamed and resentful.

Wearing a livid face, Feng Buping walked over with Liu Yitian in his arms as he said in a serious voice, "He's crippled!"

Yunxiao looked at the feeble Liu Yitian in the dean's arms: his face was barely recognizable from all the beating, and blood and gore could be seen in his crotch, terrifying to look at. He glanced at Han Bai, and in his eyes seemed to be saying 'Savage!'. Han Bai returned the glance with a glare, as if he replied with 'I've learned this from you.'

"Leave this place now, all of you!" Feng Buping said in a deep voice, "I'll report what happened here to the dean. Liu Yitian had brought this to himself, and he can't blame anyone!" He glanced at Meng Wu in Yunxiao's arms as he frowned slightly and said, "It's not appropriate for you to hug her like that. Do any of you know her?"

He turned to look at the dozens of people who had gathered around. Among them, many were girls, and they were all couples who were having outdoor sex in Maple Grove.

Many girls bowed their heads in embarrassment. Suddenly, a girl in a red dress, whose name was Liu Feifei, exclaimed, "She's Meng Wu!" There was a strange look in her eyes as she said, "We are from the same dormitory."

Feng Buping nodded and said, "Great, you'll bring her back. Report to me at any time if there's anything."

Only then did Yunxiao reluctantly hand Meng Wu over to Liu Feifei. When he let go of her, he did not forget to squeeze her hard on the butt. Meng Wu let out a shy moan as her eyes grew wide, and the flame of anger in them was so strong that it seemed enough to burn the whole Maple Grove to ashes!

"Don't be afraid, my darling...you're safe now!" With a concerned look on his face, Yunxiao took off his robe and draped it over Meng Wu's shoulders. But when his fingers brushed past her bosom, he lightly touched her pink nipple.

Consequently, her body gave a jerk as she could no longer hold it and burst into tears once again.

Everyone thought that she was frightened because she was bullied by Liu Yitian, and Liu Feifei, too, said gratefully to Yunxiao, "Thank you! You're truly a nice guy." She put her arms around Meng Wu tightly and said, "Meng Wu, I'm Feifei. Don't be afraid!"

Yunxiao smiled gently and said, "You don't have to thank me. It's only right for me to stand out and uphold justice when my junior sister is in trouble. Do come to me when you need any help."

The incident was over, and the couples had also lost their desires. So, the crowd began to leave Maple Grove in groups. Just then, a loud beating of drums and gongs suddenly rang out in front of them.

Then, a large group of students began to pour over, many of whom were girls, and they all looked angry. Surprisingly, they were led by Lan Fei.

Feng Buping frowned and asked in a low voice, "What's going on?"

"Oh, Teacher Feng? So, you're here too? That's great!" Lan Fei said in rage. "We have a thief in the academy, an extremely perverted one! The underwear of many female students were stolen!"

Everyone was shocked. "What? Someone is stealing girls' underwear? Who is this pervert?"

For a moment, an uproar broke out among the crowd as anger filled their hearts—especially those girls—and they began to scold like a flock of magpies. Feng Buping was frowning and glancing at the crowd when his eyes suddenly caught someone. "Princess? You're here too?"

Qin Ruxue's face was burning, her eyes filled with fury. "I've also lost something. Teacher Feng, you must catch that perverted thief for us!"

"Someone saw that thief running in the direction of Maple Grove!" Lan Fei said coldly as a trace of a venomous smile played about the corners of his mouth, and then fixed his eyes on Yunxiao.

'Haha! Li Yunxiao, you piece of trash, you're going to be finished!' His mood was incomparably delightful.

All of a sudden, Yunxiao asked curiously, "Many female students have lost their underwear, but what does this have to do with you, Lan Fei?"

'Hmm? He's right! What does this have to do with you?'

Curiosity jumped over the faces of all female students as they turned to look at Lan Fei. Why did this son of a distinguished family—who was cold, aloof, and arrogant during normal times—suddenly became so helpful and excited, as if he had just been given a shot in the arm?

Lan Fei went blank momentarily, lost for words. "This...this...l..."

A lad standing by his elbow, who was apparently smarter, said hurriedly, "Boss can no longer stand idly by and watch, so he came forth and led everyone to catch the thief!"

"Ye-yes! I brought everyone here to catch the thief! Someone had seen the thief running in the direction of Maple Grove." Lan Fei recovered his imposing manner and said proudly, "As a student of the academy, I have this obligation and responsibility."

Yunxiao made a face of sudden realization. "Oh! I see! Can you please tell us who saw the thief running this way?"

"It was me. Why?" The smart lad stepped forward immediately. He was one of the two men who had sneaked into Yunxiao's room. "I'm Meng Kun, and I saw it with my own eyes. Do you have a problem?"

He held his head up intentionally to give himself some airs. Although he knew that Yunxiao was very strong, with Feng Buping here, no one dared to cause trouble.

Yunxiao smiled faintly and said, "No, I don't have any problem...I'm just curious. What the thief had stolen is girls' underwear, but instead of girls, you, as a man, was the first to find out. Why? And, since you saw the thief, why don't you lead everyone to catch him? Why did you ask your boss to do it in your stead?"

"I..." Meng Kun's mind went blank as well because the questions were not easy to answer. The crowd was also wondering, and everyone stared at him, causing beads of cold sweat to roll off his forehead.

"What are you doing, Li Yunxiao?" Lan Fei suddenly bellowed, "Are you trying to divert everyone's attention? Is it because you are guilty? I think there's a good chance that the thief is you!"

"Right! Now that boss mentions it, it occurs to me that the thief's figure was very much like this guy!" Meng Kun quickly echoed to that.

'Here it comes,' Yunxiao laughed to himself. "Young Master Fei, why are you slandering me?" He asked leisurely.

Lan Fei smiled coldly and said, "To prove your innocence, you should let us search your dorm. If you refuse, you will not be able to escape the suspicion today!"

Yunxiao snorted coldly and said, "Why should I do as you said? Who do you think you are?"

Ruxue's face flickered as if she had realized something, and she said, "I believe Yunxiao won't do something like that. Meng Kun, did you really see the thief clearly?"

The princess's piercing glance frightened Meng Kun so much that he was instantly soaked in cold sweat. Lying to the princess was a serious crime, and he could be beheaded for that, and even cause his entire family to be executed! He was only the descendant of a small power attached to the Lan Family. How would he have the courage to deceive the imperial family?

But in the next instant, he sensed Lan Fei's gloomy gaze, which made him shudder and blurt out the words, "Yes, I saw the thief clearly! He is Li Yunxiao...I have no doubt about it!"

With a soaring mood, Lan Fei said, "Haha! Li Yunxiao, do you have anything else to say?"

Yunxiao nodded slightly to Feng Buping and said, "Teacher Feng, you can search my dorm. But, if my innocent is proven, I want an answer from Lan Fei!"

Since the beginning, Feng Buping had not said a word, because he also found that something was not right. So, he was quietly observing the situation. Now, he turned his glance to Lan Fei, apparently asking for his opinion.

"No problem!" Lan Fei said decisively. "If you can prove your innocence, I'll give you an answer!"

Yunxiao nodded and said, "In that case, I believe in Teacher Feng's fairness."

A worried look appeared in Ruxue's eyes. Yunxiao shook his head lightly and said in a loud voice, "Don't worry, Princess! There is a righteous spirit pervading the heaven and earth! I, Li Yunxiao, am open and above board, and I don't believe evil can prevail over good!"

Upon hearing what he said, all the female students fell into deep thought and began to dismiss their doubts about him. After all, a guilty person would not have such a spirit! Meng Wu, standing behind them, shivered with anger at his righteous face. However, she could not tell them what she had suffered just now.

Ruxue gritted her teeth hard and stamped her foot. 'You are a fool! There's something obviously odd about this, and I'm sure they're trying to frame you!'

Yunxiao acted as if he had not noticed her distress as he said loudly, "Everyone, please follow me to my dorm. I will prove to you that I'm indeed innocent!"

Led by him, the crowd moved toward his dorm. Along the way, many students who had heard the news joined them as well, and in just a short time, over a hundred people had gathered.

"Eh? Teacher Wang, why are you here too?" Yunxiao looked coldly at Wang Feng, who was standing before the door to his dorm with a few other teachers of the academy. They were all from the dean's office.

Wang Feng said lazily as if he had just woken up, "I heard that there is a perverted thief who has caused serious trouble, so I have to come here and have a look. Oh, Director Feng, you are here as well!"

Feng Buping frowned. From his experience, he naturally knew that there must be something wrong.

Yunxiao sneered leisurely, "To have a look at the door of my dorm? I thought Meng Kun said he saw the thief running in the direction of Maple Grove? Teacher Wang, you must be very clever to know that we would come here, saving you the time and energy to travel back and forth." Everyone could tell that he said that with some tongue in cheek. Feng Buping's face grew cold, and he finally could not help but say in a deep voice, "What is this all about, Wang Feng?"

Wang Feng snorted lightly and sneered, "I come here with the same purpose as you, to catch the thief. This brat is so perverted and unruly. I propose that once we catch him, we should expel him immediately, lest he should harm more students."

Feng Buping's face flickered. He would be a fool if he still could not see the problem by now. "I've no issue with you catching the thief here," he said while fuming, "But, if anyone dares to play tricks and falsely wrong a good student in my face, I will not accept that!" The reason why he was called the 'God of Slaughter' by the students was not only because of his strict law enforcement, but also his selflessness and fairness!

Wang Feng said pointedly, "Of course, we must be fair, so that everyone is sincerely convinced! When the thief is caught together with his loot, I'll report this directly to the dean!" Feng Buping's position was above him, but as long as the thief was caught together with the loot, he could always use the dean's name to shut everyone's mouth!

As if he was eager to get himself caught, Yunxiao said seriously, "Since even Teacher Wang is so fair, I truly feel relieved. Everybody, please be my witnesses." He took out a key and unlocked the door, then gestured and said, "Please help yourself!"

'Is this brat up to something?' Wang Feng thought when he saw the indifferent look on Yunxiao's face. But, when he turned and saw Lan Fei's confident face, he was relieved. "Search the room!"

Chapter 15: Draw Ruin Upon Oneself

Several teachers and some students rushed into the dorm immediately. Yunxiao strode after Feng Buping into the living room, sitting in a chair with a cheery look on his face as he looked at Lan Fei coldly.

A few minutes later, Lan Fei seemed to be having a hard time sitting still. He clearly saw a few students go into the bedroom, but they all came out with empty hands.

'What a pig!' He scolded Meng Kun in his heart for hiding the things so deeply. "Meng Kun, why don't you help with the search?"

Meng Kun nodded and walked a few circles in the living room pretentiously before heading to the bedroom. Feng Buping's cold gaze followed the former as he said, "If anyone dares to plant the evidence and frame an innocent student, I'll immediately expel him!"

"I'll go and have a look too!" Ruxue said with an angry face as she followed after Meng Kun. She had concluded that this was a scheme. So, if Meng Kun really found something, she could stop him in time.

Wang Feng smiled coldly and said, "Why don't we all go in and have a look since we don't trust each other?" He stepped out and followed closely behind the princess, immediately killing off her plan.

"Since you all are so interested in my bedroom, let's go in and have a look together." Yunxiao stood up and strode toward his bedroom. Immediately, more than a dozen people rushed over, all heading for the bedroom.

By this time, Meng Kun had already entered the room and turned the blankets a few times. His face instantly turned white as a sheet! He realized in a flash why Yunxiao looked as if he had nothing to fear. The undergarment and underpants he had hidden were all gone!

Just then, Lan Fei came into the room and sneered, "Meng Kun, scour the room and don't miss a spot."

Bathed in a cold sweat and trembling, Meng Kun walked over to Lan Fei and whispered in his ear.

"What!" Lan Fei's face fell, and his furious growl instantly startled everyone. Under his almost cannibal gaze, Meng Kun's legs trembled violently.

"Meng Kun, why are you standing there? I thought your master asked you to scour the room, didn't he?" Yunxiao sneered.

Wang Feng finally found that something was not right. His eyes flashed with a glimmer of disappointment as he said coldly, "This is a small bedroom. I don't think there's anything here. It seems that Li Yunxiao should be innocent. The thief must be someone else."

Feng Buping gave him a cold glance and then stared at Yunxiao thoughtfully.

Ruxue breathed a sigh of relief, but she felt annoyed at the same time. 'Apparently, he knew that it was a scheme long ago, and had been ready for this, and yet he made me worry for the whole time!" she thought angrily.

Seeing that the plan had failed, Wang Feng had no mood to stay any longer. "Since Li Yunxiao is innocent, let's all leave now," he said lightly.

"You're leaving just like that?"

After shouting out loudly, Yunxiao sneered, "Teacher Wang said that the thief must be someone else. Don't you want to catch him?"

Taken aback, Wang Feng said coldly, "The campus is too large, and there are no witnesses or evidence. It will be very difficult to catch the thief now. The academy will handle this matter."

With a cold smile on his face, Yunxiao said, "Who said there is no witness? I thought Meng Kun said he saw the thief? Could he be lying then? In that case, I have the reason to doubt that this dog's master, Lan Fei, is the mastermind behind all this!"

Lan Fei was already fuming. "Li Yunxiao, don't you sling mud at me!"

Yunxiao's face grew stern as he said coldly, "The facts have cleared me of suspicion. Now it's your turn to give me an answer."

"What do you want?" Lan Fei growled.

"Very simple!" Yunxiao sneered, "To prove your innocence, I want to search your dorm as well! Of course, it's not that I suspect you, Young Master Fei who has nothing to hide. But, I just can't swallow this without doing anything."

"Hmph! Since I said I'd give you an answer, I'll naturally honor my word. Search all you want!" Lan Fei said with a righteous air. "But Li Yunxiao, I'm not done with you!"

The single dormitories of the dignitaries' children were all in the same area, so the crowd took almost no time to arrive at Lan Fei's dormitory. Lan Fei pushed open the door confidently and said in a cold voice, "Search as you like, but don't destroy my things. I am afraid you poor things can't afford them!"

Yunxiao smiled faintly and waved. At the gesture, Chen Zhen and Han Bai immediately rushed into the room. Wang Feng's face gradually grew unsightly as if he had sensed something wrong.

Sure enough, Han Bai and Chen Zhen soon carried a wooden chest out of the room. "Young Master Yun, we can't open this chest!"

Lan Fei frowned and said coldly, "This is a chest I use to store my clothes in. Only my key can open it."

He took out a golden key from his ring and inserted it into the lock. The chest opened with a creak. Everyone was struck dumb as soon as they saw the contents within!

Wang Feng's pupils constricted, and he felt his head go blank. 'There's indeed a plot! He's finished!'

Anyhow, the person who had a completely blank mind right now was Lan Fei. His eyes grew as large as copper bells as he muttered, "How's this possible! No, I didn't do this! This is a slander...Li Yunxiao, you're framing me!" He growled madly.

"Framing you?" Yunxiao smiled faintly. "You said that this is your personal chest just now, and it can't be opened without your key."

"You..." Lan Fei was so angry that his whole body was shaking.

"So, it was you! You animal!" Looking at her pure white underwear halfexposed in the chest, Ruxue kicked Lan Fei in anger and embarrassment. "You sick freak! I'll have the dean expel you!"

"Expel! Expel!"

Almost all the girls cried out in fury, and soon, the boys joined them as well. For a moment, the cries of 'Expel!' rang throughout the whole campus. Chen Zhen casually rummaged through the contents in the chest and suddenly said in surprise, "Eh? Why is there half a box of soap in the chest besides the girls' underwear?"

"Hehe! You never heard about the rumors?" Han Bai sneered. "It is said that besides being a psychopath, Lan Fei likes to throw soaps in the bathroom when boys are showering, forcing his lackeys to pick them up."

"Eww! This is disgusting!"

Many guys turned pale, and could not help bending down and begin to vomit. Meanwhile, some male students beside Lan Fei hurriedly jumped away in fear, leaving an empty space around him in the blink of an eye.

Lan Fei was so mad that he felt his head reeling. He pointed a trembling finger at Yunxiao, but the pent-up anger in his chest stopped him from uttering a single word.

Yunxiao said in a loud and righteous voice, "Everyone, things have now become clear. Not only did Lan Fei steal girls' undergarments and underpants, but he also forced male students to pick up soaps in the bathroom. He deserves to die! But, every nation has its own laws, and every family has its own rules. Although we are angry and wish we could hack him to pieces, the teachers of the academy are here. Let Teacher Feng and Teacher Wang handle the matter fairly!"

"We want justice!" Chen Zhen shouted immediately, and the whole campus soon rang with the cries of 'We want justice!'.

Feng Buping gave Yunxiao a look of surprise. He did not expect that this kid, who had achieved nothing and could not practice martial arts, would have such a scheming mind. "Rest assured, everybody!" He said in a deep voice, "I'll report this to the dean at once. When we have decided how to handle this matter, I'll give you a satisfactory explanation!"

"Don't worry, sisters!" Ruxue said angrily, "If the academy decides that this perverted animal can stay, we'll go and see the dean ourselves! Otherwise, I'll bring the matter to my father! In any case, I'm irreconcilable with this sick freak!"

"Yes! Irreconcilable!" Some girls who had their undergarments and underpants stolen echoed in shame and fury. Lan Fei was really in a panic now. He hurriedly grabbed Wang Feng's arm and said, "Save me, uncle! Save me!"

"Hmph!" Wang Feng shook off his hand and said coldly, "To wash a pig is to waste both water and soap!" He parted the crowd and ditched Lan Fei behind as he strode away. Under the current circumstances, he was powerless to do anything. Moreover, if he continued to stay, he might even drag himself into the troubled waters.

"Ah!" Lan Fei collapsed on the ground under all the accusing gazes.

Soon afterward, the academy's decision was out. The evidence of Lan Fei's theft of the girls' underwear was conclusive, and the management of the academy unanimously agreed to expel him and never admit him again!

. . .

"Young Master Yun! Young Master Yun!"

Early in the morning, Han Bai rushed to Yunxiao's dorm. "I've two news, one good and one bad. Which one do you want to hear?"

Yunxiao looked relaxed. "The good news must be that Lan Fei has been expelled. What about the bad news?"

Han Bai gave him a thumbs-up and praised, "Your foresight is indeed amazing! The bad news is that the chief examiner of this year's annual assessment is Lan Fei's uncle, Wang Feng! We're finished! None of us can pass the assessment!"

Yunxiao sneered, "Finished what? If he's so ignorant, I'll make him scram together with Lan Fei!"

Han Bai was instantly astounded. "You're truly savage, Young Master Yun! But, you better not act recklessly. Wang Feng is, after all, a teacher, not like Lan Fei who was just a student."

"Hmph! I don't care who he is...a five-eyed cock or a three-legged feline. What is Lan Xuan doing recently?" Yunxiao suddenly asked. "Lan Xuan?" Han Bai's expression changed as he said bleakly, "You have actually reminded me! Lan Xuan has sent word that he will avenge his brother. We're in real trouble now!"

"Oh?" Yunxiao chuckled, his eyes focused slightly. "That's great!"

He had been thinking about Lan Xuan's five-colored divine air stone all the time. After sending Han Bai off, he carried his heavy sword and headed toward the gravity chamber.

. . .

At the time Lan Fei was expelled from the academy, an intense examination was taking place on the fourth floor of the Alchemists' Tower.

Luo Yunshang stared at a giant tomahawk floating in the air with a serious expression. Under the refinement of the flame, it had been calcined to a red color. Waves of scalding heat emanated from it, spreading out in all directions.

Standing in the middle of the room, Yunshang was soaking wet from the heat, but the few men sitting around her seemed unaffected as they watched the transformation of the weapon intently. The heat waves rippled in the air, but they all stopped when they were several feet from the men, as if blocked by an invisible force.

Suddenly, Yunshang spread her fingers and sprinkled out a cloud of golden dust, which fell around the tomahawk like stars and filled the air with a sizzling noise. The color of the weapon turned brighter as soon as it touched the golden dust, but it seemed unstable, making a series of rumbling sounds.

The temperature of the entire room rose to another level. There was a surprise in the eyes of the men in the surroundings while a few of them began to whisper to each other.