

The Doctor 1701

Chapter 1701 Torment

The feather gently wrote a line of words in the air: "Clan Leader Grandpa, come and save A'Yue and me!"

After seeing the line of words clearly, Yi Zhao's pupils constricted!

The line of words soon transformed into golden flames in midair and quietly disappeared, and the feather was annihilated.

The people in the hall were all shocked.

"Is... Tuan Zi asking for help?" Elder Yi Shang asked with uncertainty.

Yi Zhao's expression was solemn. "That's right!"

Who else could send a request for help from so far away other than Tuan Zi?

"It looks like something happened to them."

If she hadn't been forced into a desperate situation, Tuan Zi would never have taken the initiative to ask them for help.

Elder Yi Yu stood up, adjusted his collar, and smiled. "It's rare for Tuan Zi to take the initiative to invite us for help. We naturally have to support her. Clan Leader, how about I make a trip?"

Tuan Zi had already opened her fourth meridian. As one of the five elders, it was still very easy for him to find Tuan Zi.

Yi Zhao nodded. "After they left Godly Phoenix Mountain, they seemed to have gone straight to the God-Killing Tumulus. Go over there and take a look."

Elder Yi Yu nodded. He had just taken a step when he suddenly stopped. "Clan Leader, Young Mistress asked for help. Shouldn't we send a few more people over?"

The God-Killing Tumulus was very strange and dangerous. He couldn't guarantee that he could bring them out safely.

Yi Zhao's lips moved, but he didn't say anything. It was as though he wanted to say something but hesitated.

The remaining elders looked at each other. There doesn't seem to be anything to hesitate about. What is the clan leader thinking?

Elder Yi Shang also stood up and said, "Yi Yu, you still have to deal with Phoenix Valley. Let me go this time."

He was the Second Elder and was even stronger than Elder Yi Yu, the Fifth Elder.

"Besides that, I'll find another—"

“Second Elder, don’t!” Elder Yi Yu stroked his chin and sighed. “Actually, most of the matters in Phoenix Valley have been settled. Even if I leave now, it won’t affect me much. Besides, this kind of opportunity to improve my relationship with Tuan Zi is rare! If I miss this chance, who knows how long I will have to wait for the next time? Don’t tell me you want to snatch it from me.”

He was the youngest of the five elders and had always been straightforward. As time passed, everyone became used to it.

Elder Yi Shang couldn’t help but laugh and shake his head helplessly. “But how can you do it alone? Or—”

Before he could finish, Yi Zhao interrupted him. “I’ll go with him.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the hall fell silent.

The elders looked at each other. Clearly, they didn’t expect him to plan to go personally.

Elder Yi Shang was stunned for a moment and asked hesitantly, “Clan Leader, are you really going personally?”

Under normal circumstances, Yi Zhao rarely left Godly Phoenix Mountain unless something serious happened. After all, he was the clan leader. His every word and action had a huge impact.

Yi Zhao nodded expressionlessly. “This matter is serious. It’s safer for me to go with Yi Yu.”

He was a man of his word. At this moment, his attitude and tone were clearly very firm, so the elders in the hall didn’t continue to stop him.

After all, Tuan Zi was the young mistress and was personally appointed by their ancestor. They had to protect her no matter what. It was understandable for Yi Zhao to go personally.

After they decided, Yi Zhao and Elder Yi Yu didn’t hesitate to set off for the God-Killing Tumulus!

...

At this moment, Chu Liuyue was naturally unaware of what was happening outside.

In the dim space, a shaft of daylight poured down from above.

Chu Liuyue sat cross-legged with a transparent piece of paper in her hand.

On the paper, brilliant flowing light flickered—beautiful and moving. However, she wasn’t in the mood to admire it at this moment.

Her eyes were fixed on the paper, studying the trajectory and pattern of the flowing light, afraid of missing something.

This was actually a very mentally draining matter, and she couldn’t relax at all. At the same time, the force around her was rapidly depleting.

She frowned slightly. Her lips were pale, and she looked rather haggard, but she still gripped the paper tightly in her hand, afraid to close her eyes and rest.

Pieces of paper were scattered on the ground around her. Although they were also transparent, there was no gorgeous light on them, and every one of them had shattered as if they were already invalid.

Those pieces of paper were what Chu Liuyue had already examined before. They were fake—they were all fake.

Of the tens of thousands of pieces of paper, only one was real. Now that she had only read a hundred or so, how could she find the real one so easily?

Here, she was so focused on studying each score that she could barely feel the passage of time. Only the pressure and pain that was still increasing on her body reminded her that time was passing quickly!

The only thing to be happy about was that she was indeed reading a little faster than before. One every three days before, and now... One every two and a half days.

However, this joy didn't last long. This was because other than fighting to the death with these fake scores, Chu Liuyue also had to endure the test of the zither music!

Ever since Ah Jing started playing the zither, Chu Liuyue had been enveloped by that terrifying killing intent!

There was almost no room for hesitation in this tune. From the beginning to the end, it was filled with fighting spirit and killing intent!

In a daze, Chu Liuyue felt like she was in a vast world.

The sky was dark, dark clouds were surging, and the wind was roaring! In the endless wilderness, countless people were fighting!

The shout shook the sky with a shocking momentum!

As far as the eye could see, there were messy bloodstains, cold corpses, and a ghastly coldness. It was like hell on earth!

She could even smell the strong, terrifying stench of blood. It was almost nauseating.

It wasn't that Chu Liuyue had never seen battles and killing scenes; she had even fought on the battlefield herself.

In the blink of an eye, she had killed countless people, and she had seen corpses everywhere more than once. However, those scenes paled in comparison to the images that kept appearing in her mind.

She tried to shake the images out of her mind, but it was futile because these were part of that tune! Hence, she could only choose to accept it and keep forcing herself to focus on listening to every note of the song!

This was undoubtedly an exceptionally cruel torture for Chu Liuyue.

She seemed cut in half.

Half of her was focused on the score in their hands, and the other half was constantly experiencing that bloody and terrifying scene.

Finally, a trickle of dark red blood trickled slowly from the corner of her lips. It dripped onto the back of her hand.

Chapter 1702 End of Line

Chu Liuyue nonchalantly stretched out her other hand and quickly wiped away the drop of blood.

Her eyes, from beginning to end, never left the sheets of music.

Although it was painful and difficult, she knew that this was the path she had chosen for herself from the beginning. She had to walk down by herself no matter what!

She finally finished reading the piece of paper in her hand.

Chu Liuyue pressed her lips against each other. It still isn't the right one.

However, there was no disappointment on her face. She rubbed the piece of paper a few times and casually threw it to the ground.

The moment she finished reading, the light on it had already disappeared. At this moment, it was lying there quietly, no different from a piece of waste paper.

She raised her hand without hesitation, picked up another one, and continued reading.

In fact, she was prepared to go through all the scores here. Her only hope was that time would flow faster. She didn't want decades to have passed outside by the time she was done.

This thought only flashed through her mind before she quickly suppressed it.

Shing!

The sound of the zither didn't stop!

Cultivation was endless!

...

"Big Brother? Uncle Luo Yan? Elder Wu Peng? Elder Bai Tong?" In the dark and cramped space, Nan Yiyi's legs went weak. She slowly squatted down and hugged herself.

Deep despair rose from the bottom of her heart and gradually drowned her. No response—still no response!

She couldn't remember how long she had been walking here, but she could not find an exit.

She didn't know how many times she shouted until her throat was hoarse, but she still didn't get any answer. It was as if there was nobody else here but her.

It was terrifyingly quiet.

She could even hear her breath and beating heart. This made her even more afraid.

What if... I'm trapped here for the rest of my life? I don't want to die yet! Nan Yiyi finally couldn't help but sob softly.

Deep down, her hatred for Chu Liuyue deepened. If not for that woman, how would I have ended up in this state? Everything had been fine, but ever since I met them, I've been plagued by bad luck. Now, it is even more likely that I will lose my life!

I wonder what the hell this place is. Ever since I was devoured here, I've lost contact with everyone else. More importantly, I can't even send out a request for help! My only hope now is probably Father, but even I'm not sure if I can hold on until then!

After crying for a while, Nan Yiyi was tired and sat on the ground. But as soon as she sat down, she felt something under her.

Shocked, she screamed and jumped up! "Ah—"

A sharp scream echoed in the silent space, making it seem especially shrill and terrifying.

Nan Yiyi hurriedly covered her mouth and looked at the ground in panic. When she saw what it was, she gasped, and her eyes widened.

It was actually—half a bone!

As most of the bone was buried underground and the exposed part seemed to be broken from the middle, Nan Yiyi couldn't recognize what bone it was. The only thing she was certain of was that it should belong to a human cultivator.

Besides... the white bones were lustrous. At a glance, it was obvious that its owner's realm wasn't low when he was alive.

But how could the current Nan Yiyi care about this? She stared at the half of the bone, her mind almost a panicked mess. Why is there such a bone here? I actually didn't notice it at all before!

I don't know who it belongs to. I previously walked in the God-Killing Tumulus for so long but never saw even half a bone. Why is one now—

Hang on! At the thought of this, Nan Yiyi's mind finally cleared up. That's not right! There must be a problem! I previously traveled day and night with my eldest brother and the others in the God-Killing Tumulus. After walking so far, there was nothing but shattered tombstones everywhere. This is the first bone I have seen in the God-Killing Tumulus, but... why is it here?

She stared at the bone for a long time. Finally, she couldn't help but take two steps forward.

Suddenly, a weak and hoarse voice entered her ears. "Let me out, and I can take you out."

Nan Yiyi's heart skipped a beat! She took two steps back and stared at the bone as if she had seen a ghost.

She was certain that the voice had come from below!

"Wh-who—are you!?" Her voice shook violently with fear.

After a pause, the voice came again. "You don't need to know that. You just need to know that I can help you leave this place. Are you going to accept this deal or not?"

His tone was terrifyingly calm, but it also had a power that made people unconsciously believe him.

Nan Yiyi tried her best to calm herself down. "I-if I help you, will you promise not to hurt me after we get out?"

The voice seemed to laugh. "You're not worth my time."

From his words, it was as if he didn't take Nan Yiyi seriously at all.

Nan Yiyi was furious, but she didn't dare to flare up. On second thought, this person might really not be an ordinary person.

"Since you don't think I'm worthy, why do you need my help?"

The other party was silent for a moment before saying, "Of course, it's because... you can help me. You can take that thing out and use it now."

Nan Yiyi's heart skipped a beat, and she subconsciously touched the chain around her neck. Only Father and Eldest Brother knew about this. He actually saw through it so directly?

As if sensing her hesitation, the other party continued, "You have to know that without my help... Even if you're trapped here for a hundred years, you definitely won't be able to get out."

These words finally made Nan Yiyi make up her mind. She gritted her teeth. "Alright, I'll help you! However, you must keep your promise!"

As she spoke, she finally removed the chain from her neck.

It was an ordinary-looking silver chain, very thin, with a fingernail-sized ruby.

The color was dark red, and the texture was pure. Even if ordinary people saw it, they would only think that it was just an ordinary ruby pendant.

Nan Yiyi held the ruby in her hand and closed her eyes. Soon, a totem appeared between her eyebrows!

A short sword suddenly flew out of the ruby! It was snow-white and extremely sharp!

Nan Yiyi grabbed the short sword and slashed at the ground!

A deep mark quickly appeared on the ground!

Nan Yiyi didn't stop. After a while, the ground around the bone completely loosened.

Whoosh!

The white bone suddenly darted out!

Chapter 1703 Sucking Up to Someone Else

Before Nan Yiyi could react, she suddenly felt a strong force attacking her! Immediately after, her body fell forward uncontrollably!

At this moment, the darkness in front of her was suddenly cut by a white light!

Instinctively, she closed her eyes. Then, her body suddenly fell!

...

Outside the Red Soul Woods.

A few ripples suddenly spread in the void. Immediately after, a few figures walked out one after another!

The person in front was wearing a dark-purple robe with a cold and solemn expression—it was the head of the Nan family, Nan Yifan!

Behind him were four elders of the clan.

As soon as they arrived, Nan Yifan quickly glanced around and frowned.

He sensed the auras of Nan Yiyi and the others. After doing so for a while, he walked toward a certain spot in the Red Soul Woods. “They should’ve entered the Red Soul Woods from here.”

The elders behind him hurriedly followed.

Because they knew that this matter involved Nan Yuxing and Nan Yiyi, they didn’t dare to say anything in front of Nan Yifan. Whatever he said, they followed.

The few of them quickly rushed over.

But just as Nan Yifan and the others were about to enter, there was suddenly a fluctuation behind them!

They immediately turned around and were on high alert. Who else would come to the God-Killing Tumulus at this time? Moreover, they chose the same position as us!

A black spatial rift was suddenly torn open! Then, two figures walked out one after another!

When he saw the person’s face clearly, Nan Yifan was stunned. This... Isn’t this the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan’s Clan Leader Yi Zhao and one of the five elders, Elder Yi Yu?

The red-gold heavenly phoenix clan almost never interacted with humans. The reason why Nan Yifan could recognize them at a glance was that he had seen them by chance in the past.

Although he had only met them once, he had always remembered them clearly. So now that he saw these two familiar faces, he immediately remembered.

Nan Yifan’s suspended heart relaxed a little, but at the same time, more questions arose. Why are they suddenly here? Not to mention Elder Yi Yu, Yi Zhao rarely leaves Godly Phoenix Mountain. Today, they actually... appeared in the Red Soul Woods outside the God-Killing Tumulus together. It really makes people think too much.

But no matter what he thought, he had to do something.

Nan Yifan quickly adjusted his expression and took a step forward. Then, he cupped his hands politely and smiled. “Haha, isn’t this Clan Leader Yi Zhao? What wind blew you here?”

Compared to his ‘passion,’ Yi Zhao’s attitude was much colder.

Yi Zhao only glanced indifferently at Nan Yifan before quickly retracting his gaze as if he didn't see this person at all. He then turned his head and said to Elder Yi Yu, "They should've entered from here."

Elder Yi Yu nodded. Of course, we won't mistake Tuan Zi's aura. But... why did we meet someone from the Nan family here?

He glanced over from the corner of his eye, but he didn't answer Nan Yifan. What a joke. The clan leader has always been impolite to the human race. Now that something has happened to Tuan Zi, time is of the essence. How could he still be in the mood to chat with Nan Yifan and the others?

Their attitude made Nan Yifan very embarrassed.

The smile on his face froze for an instant, but then his expression returned to normal. In fact, he had expected such a reaction.

It had been so many years. Which of the two ancient legendary fiend clans wasn't arrogant?

Although he was unconvinced, he had no choice but to admit that the other party had the confidence.

Nan Yifan had a noble status and was also strong. Over the years, it had almost always been others who had to abide by him.

There weren't many scenes where he was fawning over others and was looked down upon.

If it were anyone else, they might already be lying on the ground. However, the other party was Yi Zhao.

They really couldn't afford to offend him.

Nan Yifan swallowed his anger and pretended that nothing had happened. "Clan Leader Yi Zhao, are you also here to look for someone?"

These words attracted Elder Yi Yu's attention, and he raised his eyebrows. "Also?"

Nan Yifan's heart tightened. He felt that he had made a mistake by subconsciously saying the word 'also.'

But thinking of the other party's identity, there seems to be nothing to be afraid of. So what if they know? Could it be that Yi Zhao will interfere in matters of the human race?

After thinking for a moment, Nan Yifan said frankly, "That's right. My daughter came to this God-Killing Tumulus some time ago, but there was suddenly no news today. I was worried, so I came over to take a look personally."

He only mentioned Nan Yiyi but didn't mention Nan Yuxing and the others.

This matter was serious. If the news of Nan Yuxing's actions spread, the Nan family would probably fall into chaos.

In any case, everyone knew that he had always doted on Nan Yiyi. It was normal for him to make a special trip here for her.

A look of understanding flashed across Elder Yi Yu's eyes, but he didn't answer.

Nan Yifan couldn't help but ask, "May I know who you're here to look for? The God-Killing Tumulus is vast and dangerous. If we join forces, we might be able to find them faster."

That's right—he wanted to join forces with Yi Zhao. Although the other party had few people, they were powerful! Moreover, if he could take this opportunity to get closer to the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan, it would be even better.

He was dreaming, but Yi Zhao was not interested at all.

Yi Zhao didn't even look at him. His calm and authoritative face was cold and stern as he walked toward the Red Soul Woods.

Nan Yifan was rejected and felt a little embarrassed.

However, Yi Zhao was famous for his bad temper and arrogance. Even if he was angry, he didn't dare to really do anything to him. Besides, the most important thing now was to find Nan Yiyi and the others.

Behind him, the elders secretly exchanged glances, not even daring to breathe.

Nan Yifan clenched his fists and took a deep breath. "Alright, let's hurry up!"

With that, he started advancing.

As they walked, they all sensed that something was wrong.

Nan Yifan's expression became even stranger, and his footsteps became hesitant. Why is this direction... the same as Yi Zhao and the others?

Almost at the same time, Elder Yi Yu turned around and glanced at Nan Yifan with a faint smile. "Clan Leader Nan, if you want to find someone, just go ahead. Why must you come with us?"

Nan Yifan immediately felt embarrassed and braced himself to explain, "Elder Yi Yu, it's really a misunderstanding! We didn't mean to follow you, but... my daughter and the others seem to have entered the God-Killing Tumulus from here, so—"

Seeing that his expression didn't seem to be fake, Elder Yi Yu glanced at Yi Zhao hesitantly. The Red Soul Woods is so big, but he is entering from here? Isn't this... too much of a coincidence?

Seeing this reaction, Nan Yifan immediately realized something. "Clan Leader Yi Zhao, perhaps the person you're looking for entered with Yiyi and the others?"

There was a faint excitement in his expression.

"I think... it's more convenient for us to act together. What do you think?"

Chapter 1704 Traces

Yi Zhao frowned slightly. A moment later, he continued forward but said nothing.

Elder Yi Yu was best at guessing his thoughts and understood that this was tacit agreement.

Although they didn't interact much with the humans, the situation this time was a little special.

Nan Yifan's words weren't unreasonable. It wasn't so easy to find Tuan Zi and the others quickly in this huge God-Killing Tumulus. If the people both sides were looking for really entered the God-Killing Tumulus together, it might indeed be faster.

Elder Yi Yu smiled. "In that case, Clan Leader Nan—please go ahead."

Nan Yifan's eyes lit up. He agreed?! I was only trying, but I didn't expect them to really agree!

This immediately comforted Nan Yifan's originally anxious heart.

The Nan family was indeed powerful, but compared to the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan, it was still a head shorter. Now that they could move together with Yi Zhao and the others, it could be considered that they had a relationship.

Even in the entire God Residence Realm, how many people could do it?

"Okay! Okay!" Nan Yifan hurriedly agreed and followed.

Initially, he wanted to lean over and talk to Yi Zhao. However, Elder Yi Yu was in the middle, making it really difficult to communicate. Moreover, Yi Zhao's pressure was heavy—ordinary people couldn't even get close.

Nan Yifan saw that Yi Zhao's expression was cold and that he didn't seem to be in a good mood. After thinking about it, he tactfully didn't disturb him and only followed quietly a few steps behind.

Force wasn't allowed in the Red Soul Woods, so they naturally walked forward obediently.

As they walked, Nan Yifan kept thinking. Who are Yi Zhao and the others looking for?

Although they hid it very well, Nan Yifan still saw the worry in their eyes.

They are definitely not here to seek revenge. It looks more like they are looking for someone important... Nan Yifan was even more puzzled. There are only a few people in the world who can alarm Yi Zhao, right? Whoever it is, they are probably an important figure in the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan...

Nan Yifan was nervous and uneasy. Apart from that, there was also a hint of anticipation. Perhaps Yiyi and the others have really encountered the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan? If they really encountered some trouble together, their relationship might be able to go further.

Thinking of this, Nan Yifan immediately felt relieved.

He had never thought about whether Nan Yiyi and the others would offend them.

What a joke. Even if she couldn't recognize them, Elder Wu Peng and the others would definitely be able to tell their identities immediately.

They couldn't wait to please him. How could they go against the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan?

But things were often unpredictable.

At this moment, Nan Yifan couldn't imagine what kind of cruel reality would greet him later.

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Suddenly, Yi Zhao stopped and stared ahead.

Nan Yifan could only stop and turn to follow his gaze. What he saw made him frown.

In the forest not far ahead was a mess. It seemed that there had been a fierce battle here.

But this is the Red Soul Woods. Wouldn't they be courting death if they fight here?

Suddenly, an elder beside him exclaimed, "Clan Leader, th-that looks like Eldest Young Master's clothes!"

Nan Yifan was shocked. He hurriedly took a few steps forward and looked over.

When Nan Yifan saw the tattered clothes on the ground and the messy blood, his mind buzzed! It is really Yuxing's clothes! Did he make a move here? However, he clearly knows that he can't use force in the Red Soul Woods. How could he have caused himself such trouble?!

The few scarlet leaves scattered beside him dispelled Nan Yifan's last trace of hope. There are no fallen leaves in the entire Red Soul Woods—only here! Something must've happened!

"Clan Leader, don't be anxious. Perhaps this blood doesn't belong to Eldest Young Master. Eldest Young Master is powerful. Moreover, he has Elder Wu Peng and the others by his side. He will definitely be fine!"

Nan Yifan clenched his fists. Nan Yuxing and the others are indeed not in danger, but from the looks of it, they are definitely injured. I just don't know what happened to cause such a situation...

Elder Yi Yu stroked his chin. "Clan Leader, there's no aura of Tuan Zi in this blood."

Yi Zhao nodded. The Red Soul Woods might be very dangerous for humans, but it isn't a threat to Tuan Zi. It would be strange if she was injured here. There is a high chance that she encountered trouble after entering the God-Killing Tumulus.

Yi Zhao glanced expressionlessly at the mess before continuing forward. He naturally wouldn't care too much about irrelevant people and matters.

Nan Yifan clenched his fists. Finally, he looked away and followed. Since they aren't here, the most important thing now is to enter the God-Killing Tumulus and find their traces!

The place where the blood was found was actually already the edge of the Red Soul Woods. As long as they walked a little further, they could get out.

Unfortunately, something still happened to Nan Yuxing and the others...

Nan Yifan felt suffocated, and his expression darkened.

After a while, everyone finally walked out of the Red Soul Woods in silence.

Their field of vision suddenly widened!

The sky was gray and thick with clouds. Looking out, there was an endless field.

A cold aura instantly assaulted their face, and they could vaguely smell the desolate smell of blood.

Nan Yifan's heart trembled.

Behind him, an elder couldn't help but ask in a low voice, "Clan Leader, don't you think the God-Killing Tumulus seems a little different?"

Nan Yifan nodded. It is indeed different. I have been here before, but I have never felt the sinister coldness of the world so strongly. It almost makes one tremble from the bottom of their heart. I can't tell the difference, but it has changed.

Elder Yi Yu walked to Yi Zhao's side. The smile on his face gradually faded, and there was a hint of coldness and seriousness between his brows.

"The murderous aura here is even stronger," Elder Yi Yu said seriously.

Yi Zhao nodded. This isn't a good sign. We have just entered the God-Killing Tumulus, yet we already feel such a shocking murderous aura. If we continue deeper... No wonder Tuan Zi chose to ask for help.

Yi Zhao looked around and vaguely confirmed a direction.

Seeing this, Nan Yifan gritted his teeth and chose to follow closely behind.

At this point, he could no longer sense their auras. However, the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan was different; they had astonishing talent and sensing power in this area.

The God-Killing Tumulus was so big, and Nan Yuxing and the others had completely cut off their connection with him. The best way was to follow Yi Zhao and the others.

At this moment, Yi Zhao was focused on Tuan Zi and ignored Nan Yifan.

Just like that, the group headed deeper into the God-Killing Tumulus.

Chapter 1705 Trapped

Time passed silently.

Chu Liuyue gripped a transparent zither score tightly in her hand.

The dazzling light above almost blinded her.

From when she started until now, she had barely stopped and kept reading them one by one.

The force in her body was also rapidly depleting during this process, but every time the force ran out, more power would surge out of the transparent page in her dantian and pour into her limbs and bones.

This was all the strength she had accumulated over the years!

With the support of this force, Chu Liuyue could last until now.

And when this power flowed through her body, it often surged like a river, constantly washing through her flesh, bones, and tendons. Subtly, her body became stronger with each tempering! In other words, her overall strength had actually been increasing.

However, this process was too painful and torturous. Every time her energy ran out, she felt like a dying fish struggling desperately.

After receiving the support of the new force, this pain would slowly ease. However, this wouldn't last long because this force would still be quickly consumed.

Thereafter, a new cycle began again—time and time again.

Chu Liuyue couldn't even remember how many times she had experienced such an extreme process, and it was all still going on with no intention of stopping.

Not to mention, the murderous zither music kept lingering in her ears!

This was extremely torturous for anyone. Those who weren't firm enough might have been defeated long ago.

Chu Liuyue could only rely on her last bit of willpower to grit her teeth and persevere.

On the surface, she didn't seem to be any different from before. She was still fine from top to bottom, and there were stars of blood at the corner of her mouth. But in reality, her body had already been turned upside down!

In her mind, she was also experiencing a terrifying storm!

The sound of the zither kept echoing in her ears. It was as if corpses could be seen everywhere, and blood energy was visible!

The blood in Chu Liuyue's body seemed to boil! Her body began to tremble slightly, and the score fell from her hand.

Shing!

The zither suddenly stopped sounding!

Ah Jing looked at her and asked calmly, "Do you want to rest for a while?"

She has really reached her limit.

Chu Liuyue said slowly and firmly, "No... No need..."

Her voice was very faint, but there was determination in it. Then, she picked up the score that had fallen to the ground.

Although her hands were shaking, she gripped them so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

Ah Jing gently pressed his hand on the strings and smiled. "Actually, you don't have to force yourself like this. It's not a big deal to rest for a while. Besides, you're already reading very quickly."

She had made great progress and performed even better than he had expected.

"Or maybe I can help you adjust the flow of time? That way, you can relax a lot."

Now that time was flowing too quickly, the pressure on her was multiplied. If she slowed down, her situation would be much better.

“...Thank you, Senior Ah Jing. You... you don’t have to worry about me...” Chu Liuyue shook her head again and rejected his suggestion. Now, she only hoped to fuse these music scores as quickly as possible and go out to meet Rong Xiu and the others to prevent them from worrying too much.

Although the process was torturous, she could still take it.

“How... stubborn...” Ah Jing stared at her for a while and smiled helplessly. Putting everything else aside, just this temperament alone was extremely rare. Such a person will do their best in everything. How could they not succeed?

His fingertips moved, and the sound of the zither rose again!

In an instant, the bloody scene appeared in Chu Liuyue’s mind again!

Suddenly, a thought flashed through her mind: These images seem... not to be illusory!

...

In the dark and lonely space, Rong Xiu stood quietly. His eyes were closed, shading those mesmerizing eyes.

Then, the golden flame in his palm quickly spread toward his body! In a short while, he was completely enveloped by the flames!

That peerlessly noble face shone like jade against the brilliant fire.

A totem gradually appeared between his eyebrows—pure, noble, and unattainable!

At the same time, the figure in the huge mirror—which had no edge—in front of him was already enveloped by black flames!

Powerful, domineering, and awe-inspiring!

A totem gradually appeared between his eyebrows, but that totem was completely different from the totem between Rong Xiu’s eyebrows outside the mirror! However, the totem only flashed for a moment before it was enveloped by the surrounding black flames!

Then, Rong Xiu reached out to touch the mirror—

...

Nan Yiyi felt her body falling. She could hear nothing but the wind howling in her ears.

After an unknown period of time, she finally fell to the ground!

Thump!

A low sound was heard.

The ground was hard, and she almost fractured her bones when she fell.

“Si—” She gasped in pain.

But before she could finish drawing her breath, a crimson corner of her shirt caught her eye.

She was suddenly shocked and looked up quickly.

Not far in front of her, a section of white bone was lying quietly on the ground. It was slender and smooth, stained with black and red blood. It looked like a human forearm bone, but the real reason for Nan Yiyi's shock wasn't this, but—

On the white bone stood a translucent figure—it was a man who looked to be in his 40s! He was thin and had an ordinary face. It was the kind of existence that wouldn't be remembered after a glance.

But when his gaze swept over, Nan Yiyi suddenly felt a chill run down her spine! An indescribable cold fear abruptly rose from the bottom of her heart!

With just one look, she was certain that this man was definitely not to be trifled with!

“You—you're the person who just spoke to me!?” Nan Yiyi said nervously.

The middle-aged man didn't answer the meaningless question. He only looked her up and down before saying indifferently, “Name.”

Nan Yiyi was stunned for a moment before she realized that he was asking her name. Seeing that the other party had no intention of attacking her, she replied hesitantly, “Nan... Nan Yiyi...”

“The Nan family?” The man looked enlightened. “No wonder you have such a treasure on you.”

Upon hearing that the other party knew her background, Nan Yiyi immediately heaved a sigh of relief. In that case, he probably has some scruples and won't attack casually, right?

“Don't worry. Since I promised to take you out, I won't go back on my word.”

Chapter 1706 Right There!

After all, Nan Yiyi was still young and had little experience. All her thoughts were on her face.

Her thoughts were easily seen through by the other party.

Nan Yiyi pressed her lips against each other.

Although she didn't know the other party's identity, his words and actions were quite magnanimous. This was especially so when he spoke.

His expression was calm, but it inexplicably made people feel like they were bathing in a spring breeze. It was very comfortable.

She instinctively let her guard down and nodded. “T-thank you then, Senior! Oh right, may I know how to address you?”

That man lightly said, “I've been trapped here for a thousand years. My name doesn't matter anymore.”

Nan Yiyi was shocked again. Trapped for a thousand years? The duration is too long.

She raised her eyes.

Actually, she wanted to ask the other party many questions about his background, his experience, the reason why he was trapped here, and why he was hidden in a white bone... However, she didn't need to speak. Seeing the other party's gaze, she knew that he would definitely not say it.

"Then... Senior, how did you know that I can help you come out?"

Actually, this sentence was her asking why he knew that she had a dagger with her. She was too curious about this question because that dagger was the most precious item on her.

The necklace she had looked like an ordinary ruby accessory, but it was actually a Cosmic Ring her father specifically crafted for the dagger. There was only this one item inside.

Her father had previously mentioned that she couldn't use it unless she was on the brink of death. Hence, all these years, she had never taken it out.

However, this man directly saw through it... How could Nan Yiyi not be doubtful?

She asked meticulously, but that man didn't seem to care about it. He seemed to laugh and say nonchalantly, "I've seen many legendary Yuan instruments in my life. Why wouldn't I recognize yours?"

This meant that he didn't feel that Nan Yiyi's dagger was precious.

Nan Yiyi felt stifled, felt frustrated, and wronged. My Nan family is one of the top existences in the God Residence Realm; even some aristocratic families have to act based on us. All things we think are treasures are naturally true treasures. That man's tone is so arrogant, but he is most likely bluffing.

However, she naturally didn't dare to express this dissatisfaction and could only acknowledge it.

It seems like I can't get any information out of this man... She silently thought in her heart.

"Walk here." That man suddenly spoke and caused Nan Yiyi to be taken aback.

She looked in the direction of the man's gestures and realized that there seemed to be faint light seeping through.

Previously, she was just thinking about this man and didn't notice this.

Her heart skipped a beat. "That's the exit?"

The man laughed at the side. "If it's really so easy to go out, how would I be trapped here for a thousand years without an exit?"

She is too naive.

Nan Yiyi heard the mockery in his words, and her face flushed slightly, feeling very awkward.

"Simply speaking, this is a gigantic maze. Countless paths cut this into many spaces, but you can only go out with one path."

"You didn't come in alone, right?" He glanced at Nan Yiyi. Her status isn't low, and her talent is decent. It's a pity that it isn't enough here. The Nan family wouldn't let her come alone.

Nan Yiyi nodded. Then, she suddenly looked up at the other party expectantly. "Senior, my big brother and the rest are here. Can you help me find—"

"No." Without Nan Yiyi finishing her sentence, that man nonchalantly interrupted her and confidently gave an affirmative answer.

Nan Yiyi choked. "...W-why? I can give you a huge reward! As long as you're willing to help, we'll definitely repay you greatly after we go out!"

That man glanced at her with unconcealable mockery and imperiousness. "Do you know how many spaces there are here? Even if they came in with you, they weren't separated into the same place as you, right? Do you think it's that easy to find someone here? You need to know that even if they're next to you and only a wall between the two of you, it's very difficult for you to see them!"

"I promised to bring you out, but I didn't say I'd help the others." The other party's tone was determined and cold.

Nan Yiyi's originally hopeful heart gradually sank.

"If you still want to go out, follow quietly behind me later."

Nan Yiyi's nails dug into her palms, and she looked down. "...I understand."

...

Yi Zhao and the rest were still walking in the wasteland.

As Yi Zhao and Yi Yu were worried about Tuan Zi and Chu Liuyue, they were moving quite fast. This made the few people behind suffer.

Nan Yifan was still fine, but the elders behind him clearly couldn't catch up. Their faces gradually turned pale, and their foreheads were covered in sweat.

Seeing this scene, Nan Yifan couldn't help but furrow his brows and look at Yi Zhao and Yi Yu. They're indeed red-gold heavenly phoenixes. Such skills are the best!

The few people on their side weren't actually weak, but they were not worth a mention in front of Yi Zhao and Yi Yu.

The duo's expressions didn't even have a slight change and looked very relaxed. Compared to them... the comparison was tragic.

Nan Yifan's mood became complicated. Red-gold heavenly phoenixes are one of the two ancient legendary fiends, and they have always been arrogant. As the clan leader, Yi Zhao is even more so and has rarely interacted with the human clan for the past few years.

When Nan Yifan first saw Yi Zhao and Yi Yu, he looked respectful and polite but was pretty indignant. But now, he finally understood that the other party had the right to be arrogant!

It seems like I have to be more careful when dealing with Yi Zhao and the entire red-gold heavenly phoenix clan...

...

Elder Yi Yu detected the changes in Nan Yifan and the rest, but his lips just curled up playfully, and he didn't take it to heart.

He could already guess the standard of these people at first glance. Now that they were incapable and couldn't catch up, it was normal.

In the human clan, including Nan Yifan and the rest, perhaps they were the top existences in terms of talent and skills. However, this wasn't enough for them.

Red-gold heavenly phoenixes were ancient legendary fiends, and they were born in the chaos. Their bloodline power was invincible, so how could they compare to humans?

So what if they were legendary warriors? They couldn't even get past Godly Phoenix Mountain's entrance!

All these years, only Shangguan Yue could cause them to have another impression.

Yi Zhao suddenly stopped.

Elder Yi Yu retracted his thoughts. "Clan Leader?"

Yi Zhao raised his hand. "They're... there!"

Chapter 1707 Not a Single One

Elder Yi Yu squinted his eyes, looked in the direction he pointed, and was slightly stunned.

Far away, there were many messy tombstones in the vast wasteland. Even if they were a distance away, they could clearly feel the aura of intense sinister suppression.

Oppressive!

Heavy!

Stern!

A cold and intense blood aura permeated through the air, causing them to be shocked.

"This is... the burial area for the true gods?" muttered Elder Yi Yu. "Clan Leader, you mean—"

Yi Zhao raised his chin. "No, look again."

Elder Yi Yu was dazed. When he looked further, he saw that there was an extraordinary black color connecting heaven and earth.

"That's... a wall?!" Elder Yi Yu widened his eyes slightly.

Hearing his words, Nan Yifan and the rest immediately looked over. However, their eyesight wasn't as good as Elder Yi Yu, let alone Yi Zhao. Hence, they could only forcefully see a black line.

However, Nan Yifan still looked shocked.

There was indeed a wall in the God-Killing Tumulus. Rumors had it that it appeared during the stunning battle countless strong warriors participated in. They heard that the wall contained a boundless amount of strength and separated heaven and earth.

Most of the cultivators met their demise when they participated in the battle back then, and countless treasures were destroyed. Only this wall was rigid and hard, lasting until now.

Before this, Nan Yifan had only heard of the wall in rumors, but he hadn't seen it before. Hence, when he saw it from afar, he couldn't conceal his agitation.

However, Yi Zhao's following statement caused his heart to turn cold. "They should be inside."

Once he said this, the surroundings instantly turned silent.

Inside? What inside? The few of them looked at each other in confusion and saw the doubt, disbelief, and daze in each other's eyes.

Even though Elder Yi Yu wasn't as shocked as Nan Yifan and the rest, he also furrowed his brows for once. "You're saying that... they're in the wall?"

Yi Zhao nodded.

"How is this possible?" Nan Yifan finally couldn't help but speak. "Clan Leader Yi Zhao, you're saying that... they're behind the wall... right?"

How could this wall contain anyone? Besides, this wall is so famous because it is extraordinarily firm. Not only did it survive the bloody battle back then, it even still stands stubbornly after so many thunderstorms over thousands of years.

Normal people might not even be able to leave a hole in the wall, let alone others. Isn't this too strange?

Yi Zhao didn't even give Nan Yifan an additional gaze as if he didn't hear his question and went straight for the wall.

Elder Yi Yu immediately followed. However, his face no longer had his previous smile and was replaced by a rare sternness and solemnity.

Without getting a reply, Nan Yifan couldn't care to be aggrieved. That was because he could tell that Yi Zhao and Yi Yu looked nervous.

Things will be troublesome... Nan Yifan's heart hung high. If the person Yi Zhao and Yi Yu is looking for is trapped behind the wall, then... Are Yiyi and the rest—

This thought immediately caused him to be uneasy.

He took a deep breath in and waved to the few of them. "Keep up!"

...

The true god tombstones were silent.

Yi Zhao and the rest walked through this silently.

This process was long and torturous, and the closer they were, the more they could feel the shocking suppression and harshness from it!

“The legendary warrior tombstones should be in front,” whispered Elder Yi Yu.

That wall was within the legendary warrior tombstone area.

The further they went in, the closer they were to the wall. With that, they naturally could see it more clearly.

Nan Yifan clenched his teeth and walked as he stared at the increasingly clearer black wall before him.

That wall was extremely high as it stood there quietly, and one could not see its end.

I wonder how long this wall is... Why didn't I see it when I came here before?

Plop!

A deep sound was heard from the back.

Nan Yifan turned around and glanced over.

One elder that came with him fell to the ground with a pale face. “M-master... I...”

Before he could finish his sentence, his chest vibrated, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

It was bright red, which caused his face to be even more frail and disheveled in comparison.

Nan Yifan's face darkened.

At the side, an elder couldn't help but say, “Master, the harshness from the wall is too scary. Elder Jin Ming probably can't hold on any longer. And... the remaining of us... I'm afraid...”

This wasn't cursing anybody, but the truth was there! They knew each other's abilities the best.

They had reached this step, and nobody wanted to stop. If they had a choice, why would they—

Nan Yifan closed his eyes and said, “You and Elder Jin Ming can stay here to wait. You don't have to go further anymore.”

The path in front of them was dangerous, and he couldn't risk his elders' lives.

The two elders originally seemed hesitant, but they finally chose to nod in agreement. They themselves understood that they had reached the end of their wits. If they forcefully followed him, they would become his burden.

“Master, you must be careful.”

Nan Yifan didn't delay for very long and turned around to leave after instructing them twice. Then, he continued walking toward Yi Zhao and Yi Yu.

The few of them walked for a distance and finally reached the wall.

Yi Zhao stopped in his tracks, stared at the front, and had a deep gaze.

Elder Yi Yu knitted his brows tightly. This situation is even worse than expected...

When Nan Yifan caught up with them, he immediately felt the low aura around the duo. His heart sank with them.

After a moment, seeing that Yi Zhao and Yi Yu had no intentions of speaking or taking action, Nan Yifan finally hesitated in asking, "Clan Leader Yi Zhao, are you sure that the person you're looking for is inside?"

Elder Yi Yu stood with his hands behind his back and lightly said, "Master Nan, your precious daughter and the few of them should be inside."

Nan Yifan was shocked. "T-this... How did you—"

"This wall hides all the aura. Anyone who enters will lose contact with the outside world."

Shock flashed across Nan Yifan's eyes. I really didn't know this!

He stared at the black wall solemnly again.

Tall, thick, suppressive!

After weathering thunderstorms, the harsh aura kept exuding from within, causing it to be intolerable!

They were outside, and it was already so torturous for them. If they really went in, wouldn't it be more dangerous?

"Then, we should swiftly leave with them!" said Nan Yifan nervously.

Elder Yi Yu suddenly laughed, but he had no smiling intent on his face. Then, he tilted his head and glanced at Nan Yifan. "Master Nan, do you know how many people trapped here have successfully come out?"

Nan Yifan looked at him, and a strong sense of uneasiness surged up his heart.

Elder Yi Yu lightly said, "None at all."

Chapter 1708 Far, Ancient Totem

None at all? Nan Yifan suddenly widened his eyes. Doesn't that mean that everyone who enters is on a path to death and has no chance of survival?! Then, Yuxing and Yiyi—

"Elder Yi Yu, is what you said true?" Nan Yifan had experienced countless thunderstorms in his life and was always calm and as stable as a mountain. But when he heard this, he instantly became anxious.

His only two bloodline descendants were likely inside! If they really did not come out, then—

Nan Yifan didn't dare to continue thinking. He took a step forward and anxiously asked, "Clan Leader Yi Zhao, you must have a way, right?!"

The person Yi Zhao wants to find is inside, so he will definitely think of a way to get the person out. Perhaps I can conveniently bring Yuxing and Yiyi out together—

"Take a step back," said Yi Zhao suddenly.

Upon hearing this, Nan Yifan immediately followed the instruction and gazed at Yi Zhao expectantly. Elder Yi Yu was hesitant in his words, but he eventually didn't say anything and took a few steps back. Yi Zhao looked up at the front.

Whoosh!

A red-golden fire suddenly appeared in his palm, and a terrifying suppression instantly descended! The surrounding temperature rapidly rose with the fire's appearance!

Nan Yifan's Adam's apple moved, and his throat was dry, but his eyes didn't blink, terrified that something would happen. At the same time, he was secretly shocked. Yi Zhao's moves are indeed extraordinary! His true cultivation level and skills are clearly more shocking than rumored!

This caused Nan Yifan to be more at ease. Yi Zhao is so amazing. Perhaps he can create a miracle...

Whir!

The moment Yi Zhao took action, the black wall before him immediately had a reaction!

With a whirl, a gigantic strange totem gradually formed on the wall and appeared before Yi Zhao and the rest!

"Whose totem... is this? Why haven't I seen it before?" An elder behind Nan Yifan couldn't help but mutter curiously and softly.

A totem that could appear here was naturally special. However, they knew all the totems of reputable families in the God Residence Realm, and none of them matched this one.

Another elder paused for a moment and guessed with uncertainty, "Perhaps... it's the totem of a clan that participated in the shocking battle thousands of years ago?"

This was the likeliest possibility.

Ever since that battle, countless strong warriors met their demise, causing their aristocratic families to disappear over the years. Not many powers survived back then. Thus, something like a totem was even more blurred.

Nan Yifan didn't care much about the totem. All his attention now was on Yi Zhao.

At this point, he had really pinned all his hopes on Yi Zhao. As long as Yiyi and Yuxing can come out safely, nothing else matters!

Ka!

A tiny sound came from the wall.

Nan Yifan and the rest perked up. It's going to open?

But before their hopeful expressions could extend fully, it froze on their faces.

The gigantic totem on the black wall suddenly spun slowly—the previous sound came from here!

Almost at the same time, the fire on Yi Zhao's palm suddenly extinguished! Then, a strong gust of wind swept across!

Yi Zhao was stunned. His surrounding aura rapidly exploded!

Instantly, the crazy winds howled as dust flew up!

The terrifying strength hurled over crazily!

Yi Zhao was still Yi Zhao and eventually stabilized himself in this terrifying tornado. However, the ground beneath his feet had cracked!

His legs sunk in!

Elder Yi Yu stood behind and was more or less affected, but he stood still with much difficulty.

The situation of Nan Yifan and the rest wasn't that great. They were originally weaker than Elder Yi Yu, and when the accident happened, they weren't fully prepared. Hence, they were sent flying!

But in the end, they were still strong warriors with rich combat experience. After suffering initially, they reacted in time and tried their best to stabilize themselves.

At this point, they were quite a distance away from the black wall, but this wasn't the most worrying thing. That was because Yi Zhao's situation did not seem optimistic.

Even though he was forcefully standing on the ground and refused to retreat... As the totem on the black wall slowly spun, the strength being emitted became increasingly terrifying!

Crack!

The cracks below Yi Zhao's feet started spreading further!

Half of Nan Yifan's heart was cold. Yi Zhao is the red-gold heavenly phoenix's clan leader! If even he can't do it, then... can the people trapped inside not be saved?

...

Nan Yiyi walked in the dark and distorted space.

A translucent figure slowly walked about five steps before her.

The surroundings were silent, and she could only hear her footsteps.

The man in front didn't speak, and she didn't dare to ask much as she followed behind carefully.

Luckily, this man really seemed like he knew how to go out. For the whole way, their journey was very smooth. Not only did they meet with zero danger, but the faint light before them also seemed increasingly clearer.

This made Nan Yiyi harbor hope. Perhaps I can really escape by following this man!

Even though she was also very worried about her big brother and the rest, she could only care about herself now. After much thinking, she finally decided to go out and think of another way.

Uncle Luo Yan disappeared here, and my connection with Father was forcefully disrupted, so I can't even get someone to help me. Just as Nan Yiyi was thinking, she suddenly realized that the man had stopped.

She thought that he wanted to confirm the direction, so she obediently stopped and waited. But after a while, the person in front still didn't move.

Nan Yiyi opened her mouth, wanting to ask.

A footstep suddenly entered her ears.

There's a person! Nan Yiyi's heart suddenly skipped a beat as she hurriedly looked over.

From the side, a figure slowly walked out from the dark. Even though the surroundings were dim, she could still see the specific features when the person walked close.

As the person kept approaching, she clearly felt the surrounding atmosphere rapidly turn stiff and cold.

Every inch of the air seemed to be frozen!

A heavy and oppressive aura rapidly spread across!

When she saw the person's face clearly, Nan Yiyi covered her mouth with one hand and widened her eyes in shock. Why is it—

Chapter 1709 Help

"What a coincidence." The person standing rooted to the ground lightly said, "I didn't expect that I could still meet you here."

Nan Yiyi's heart seemed to be clutched by something.

She was about to speak when she heard the man in front laugh and say, "It is very coincidental. You actually came in here in the end."

Nan Yiyi was suddenly stunned and realized that the other party's previous words weren't meant for her. She then furrowed her brows, and her gaze darted between the two of them doubtfully in confusion. They... know each other?! It shouldn't be! I know that man in front. He came with Shangguan Yue, and he seems to be Shangguan Yue's relative.

Nan Yiyi wasn't shocked that he would appear here. Back then, everyone was sucked into this place, so it was accidental and coincidental that we met. However... Why would he know the man I'm with? The man has been trapped here for a thousand years!

The man in front of her continued, "Actually, I'm even more surprised that you're still alive."

His voice sounded calm, but upon deeper thought, one would realize that he was suppressing something.

Nan Yiyi couldn't state this feeling.

Shangguan Jing also smiled. "I should be saying this to you. You truly have a long life. You have been trapped here for so long, yet you're still hanging onto your last breath."

Once he said this, Nan Yiyi suddenly felt a gush of intense murderous intent! However, this murderous intent just flashed past.

When Nan Yiyi reacted, the sinister and cold feeling had already silently disappeared. It seemed like everything was just an illusion.

Shangguan Jing's gaze swept past Nan Yiyi's body, and his pair of eyes seemed to have seen through everything. "It seems like you helped him... Nan Yiyi, I'm afraid you don't know what kind of person you helped, right?"

Nan Yiyi felt guilty and nervous for some reason. She unwittingly glanced at the man before her. Why does this sound weird? Could it be that this man has a special status, or... some other trickery?

"Shangguan Jing, our grudges ended back then. Let's just stay in our own lanes now. You can do whatever you want, but just don't stop me from going out. If not... I won't be nice!"

This was the first time Nan Yiyi heard such threatening words from the man before her. It was cold and sinister!

As if hearing a joke, Shangguan Jing laughed out loud. After a while, he said, "Yu Hongshan, how can you be impolite to me? You don't even have a physical body, and you're just a soul!"

How laughable! Back then, Yu Hongshan wasn't as strong as me and used all sorts of tricks to tie with me forcefully.

After that intense battle, Shangguan Jing went to the Flood-Desert Northern Region with injuries, and Yu Hongshan was swallowed into this space in the black wall, not able to come out for a thousand years.

Actually, the two of them never expected the other party to live till this day, let alone meet here!

Yu Hongshan's aura moved, clearly angry.

His voice was sinisterly cold. "Shangguan Jing, do you think I'm still the same me back then?"

Once he said this, a tremendous aura suddenly exploded from his body!

Shangguan Jing squinted his eyes and laughed. "I was wondering why you were so arrogant. It turns out you broke through and became a legendary warrior..."

This was indeed rare because it was almost impossible for someone to break through from a true god to become a legendary warrior without a physical body.

It's no wonder he is so arrogant. It can be seen that Yu Hongshan has put in a lot of effort in the past thousand years. Perhaps he has met with some twist of fate here.

However, Shangguan Jing did not care. He moved his feet lightly, and his aura rapidly became dangerous! "Since this is so, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Seeing that Shangguan Jing was really going to take action here, Yu Hongshan's face contorted for a moment.

He said those words just to threaten Shangguan Jing; he didn't really want to exchange blows with him. It wasn't that he was afraid of Shangguan Jing, but... the thing he wanted to do the most was get out of here!

It wasn't too late to battle after they were out!

However, Shangguan Jing did not seem to have this plan.

Yu Hongshan suppressed his anger and coldly said, "Shangguan Jing, you should've been here for a while and noticed the danger here. If you really want to fight, sure! Let's do it when we're out! You can die here if you want, but don't drag other people down with you!"

Shangguan Jing squinted his eyes slightly. Even though he didn't quite believe Yu Hongshan, he did realize that this area was strange during the journey. Yue'er and the rest also should've been forcefully swallowed into this place. It's a pity I searched for a really long time and didn't see their figures.

Suddenly, his expression changed slightly, and he glanced at Yu Hongshan. "You know how to go out?"

Yu Hongshan did not speak.

He had been trapped here for a thousand years. Even though he couldn't leave this place, he had quite a bit of understanding toward this place.

Of course, he knew how to go out. If not, he wouldn't have racked his brains and got Nan Yiyi to help him.

He was silent for quite a while and said, "You have to promise that you won't take action after you go out. Then, I can bring you out with us."

"Senior, how can this be done?" Nan Yiyi was shocked. This Shangguan Jing was with Shangguan Yue and the rest. I want him to stay here forever and die here. How could he bring him out?

Yu Hongshan half-turned around and glanced at her extremely coldly. "If you don't want to die, shut up!"

Nan Yiyi was dazed from the scolding, but due to the other party's suppression, she didn't dare to cause a scene. She just clenched her teeth and swallowed her remaining words. I still have to go out. After I leave this place, I won't be threatened by these people again!

Yu Hongshan glanced at Shangguan Jing, waiting for his reply.

Shangguan Jing crossed his arms and knitted his brows slightly, seemingly in deep thought.

However, Yu Hongshan was not anxious at all. As long as Shangguan Jing's brain is working, he will definitely agree to this suggestion.

After a moment, Shangguan Jing finally said, "Since you know how to go out..."

Yu Hongshan waited patiently.

"Then, you definitely know how to find the rest?"

Once he said this, Yu Hongshan's expression froze! He boomed, "Shangguan Jing, what do you mean?!"

Shangguan Jing laughed. “Nothing much. I just hope that you can help me find Yue’er and the rest. Then, we can go out together. At the very least, we’re considered acquaintances. You won’t be reluctant to do me this small favor, right?”

“Shangguan Jing!” Yu Hongshan suddenly raised his voice.

Shangguan Jing’s smile didn’t change as he raised his hand. “Please—”

...

Chu Liuyue was still focused on the music scores.

She didn’t remember how many she had read, but the music scores floating around her had clearly decreased in number. Besides, she read through them at increasing speeds during this process.

Chapter 1710 So Noisy

Chu Liuyue had heard that song many times.

She was extremely intelligent and could remember almost everything she had seen and heard, but this wasn’t an ordinary music score. Even though she had heard it many times, she still couldn’t memorize it completely.

Every syllable seemed to dance wonderfully with her.

The sound of the zither brushed past her ears and passed through her mind, but it only left an extremely faint mark. Hence, she could only memorize it bit by bit and match it with the music score in her hand to differentiate between real and fake.

Perhaps it was because she was used to it, but she gradually became numb to the pain around her. This allowed her to devote more attention to the music scores.

...

Ah Jing paused and tilted his head slightly. All he could see was a rich black.

“How noisy...” he muttered softly, a hint of impatience in his tone.

He had never been a patient person, but most of the time, he couldn’t be bothered to argue with people. He usually turned a blind eye and let it pass, but not this time.

He had waited for so long before someone finally came. It wasn’t easy for his cultivation to get on track. How could he be disturbed?

His well-defined fingers moved gently, and a light blade instantly flew out!

He did all of this silently, so she—who was focused on reading the music scores—didn’t notice.

...

Rumble!

With a violent sound, a ball of fire suddenly exploded in front of Yi Zhao!

He tapped his toes and quickly retreated!

Berserk energy swept toward the surroundings, and traces of burning appeared on the ground.

Nan Yifan and the others retreated again.

After a while, the power finally calmed down.

Smoke and dust filled the air. There was still the smell of something burning.

It was hot and burning.

Nan Yifan let go, her palm already sweaty. Just now... was really too terrifying!

Yi Zhao fought head-on with the power sweeping over from the black wall. Both sides fought crazily!

Just by standing there, they felt that the terrifying heat would surge toward them the next second! If it were them, they probably wouldn't even be able to last a third of the time.

"Clan Leader, how are you?" Elder Yi Yu quickly rushed to Yi Zhao's side with a rare nervous expression.

Yi Zhao shook his head. "I'm fine, but... this wall has already been completely sealed by an extremely ferocious force. It's probably difficult to forcefully barge in from the outside."

Elder Yi Yu had actually expected this outcome, but when he saw Yi Zhao's solemn expression, his heart still subconsciously sank. If even the clan leader says so... Then, there is really nothing I can do about this. However, Tuan Zi and the others are still inside! We can't just leave it like this, can we?

Yi Zhao was silent for a moment before looking up at the black wall. There seemed to be waves in his eyes.

After a while, he said, "Let's wait and see."

Elder Yi Yu's lips moved. "...Yes."

Nan Yifan and the others also heard this and couldn't help but look at each other. If even Yi Zhao and Yi Yu can't do anything, then... won't we have even less hope?

Nan Yifan clenched his fists and frowned.

He was really worried and nervous. After all, Nan Yuxing and Nan Yiyi were both inside!

If something really happens...

"Clan Leader, why don't we wait first?" an elder beside him advised in a low voice.

Given the current situation, it was definitely impossible to force it. Yi Zhao and Yi Yu had both decided to wait first, so they seemed to have no better solution.

Nan Yifan took out a jade pendant.

The four spots of light were still wandering gently on it, but one of them had clearly dimmed a lot. That was Elder Bai Tong...

Nan Yifan put away the jade pendant and stared at the black wall in front of him.

“Wait!” He waved at the two of them. “You guys should rest for a while and adjust.”

They were all exhausted from the journey, and this was with no trouble... If they encountered any danger again, it would probably be difficult for them to survive.

The two elders nodded and did as they were told.

Nan Yifan closed his eyes and muttered softly, “The murderous aura in this God-Killing Tumulus seems to be getting stronger and stronger...”

I have never encountered such a situation before. I don’t know what is going on...

Just as he half-turned around and was about to adjust his breathing, a strange fluctuation suddenly came from the black wall!

Whir!

The people present quickly looked up!

Light spun on the wall, and the huge totem shone even brighter! Then, a figure suddenly fell out!

Nan Yifan looked over and was immediately pleasantly surprised. “Yiyi!”

Then, who else could it be but his precious daughter, Nan Yiyi?!

Nan Yiyi was still in a daze. When she heard this voice, she was instantly shocked.

She subconsciously raised her head and looked over. “Father?!”

Nan Yiyi widened her eyes in disbelief.

Nan Yifan had already rushed over. “Yiyi! How are you?”

As he asked, he went to pull Nan Yiyi away.

“Father—Hiss!” Nan Yiyi cried out in pain.

Nan Yifan hurriedly let go, and only then did he see a long scratch on his daughter’s arm. Blood had already stained half of her sleeve.

His heart suddenly tightened, and he hurriedly sized up Nan Yiyi’s entire body. Only then did he realize that there were countless similar wounds of various sizes on her body!

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that she was covered in injuries!

What frightened Nan Yifan even more was that Nan Yiyi’s breathing was very weak, and her face was extremely pale. She was clearly severely injured!

Nan Yifan’s heart ached, and for a moment, he didn’t know where to start. “Yiyi, how did you become like this?”

What exactly has happened?!

The two elders behind him had already rushed over. They were calmer than Nan Yifan.

“Clan Leader, let’s treat Second Missy first!” one of the elders reminded.

Only then did Nan Yifan come to a realization. He hurriedly took out a green jade bottle, poured out a medicinal pill, and carefully fed it to Nan Yiyi. “This is the Golden Core. Yiyi, quickly take it.”

From the sound in the jade bottle, there should be a few more inside.

The Golden Core was a top-notch medicinal pill that could only be refined by a supreme Physician. It was miraculously effective in stopping bleeding and healing the body.

This thing was very precious even for many first-rate families, but Nan Yifan easily had a bottle. It could be seen that they were rich.

Nan Yiyi swallowed the Golden Core and felt a warm energy surge through her body. A flush also appeared on her pale face.

Only then did Nan Yifan carefully help her up. “Yiyi, what exactly is going on?”