

The Eternal 151

Chapter 151: Nine Orifices Pills

Yunxiao was a little disappointed. The strength of the medicinal pill would be stronger if there were a thunder tribulation. But without one, it would still take shape. Under his control, the Cauldron of Five Elements began to slow down.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

He threw out three palms in a row, each slapping at the cauldron with a great sealing power. Before very long, the top of the cauldron slowly opened. A medicinal scent wafted out of it and quickly spread throughout the whole Mount Inch, refreshing the minds of those who inhaled it.

“So, this is a fourth-tier medicinal pill? I can’t believe its scent can spread so far! It feels like I’m smelling it from just a few feet away!”

All the alchemists looked incredulous, and their eyes were full of reverence and envy. ‘When will I be able to refine such a medicinal pill?’ Everyone was thinking the same question.

Meanwhile, Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han were frowning. As someone who had refined fourth-tier medicinal pills before, they felt that this time was slightly different. Although the refinement had been completed and the purple cauldron and the array had both stopped, Yunxiao still sat cross-legged, showing no signs of moving. They were puzzled, but they dared not to approach him.

Suddenly, a stream of light flashed out of his body. It whirled around him for some time before breaking into a cloud of golden specks and dissolving into the surrounding void.

“This is...He broke through!” Zhang Qingfan said in shock. “He broke through after refining the medicinal pill!”

“Why can’t I join the fun when so many people have broken through?” Yunxiao’s faint voice rang beside Zhang Qingfan’s ears, which gave him a fright. He hurriedly shook his head.

Yunxiao smiled. In fact, he had felt he was on the verge of breaking through when he used the Illusive Waves Technique, but he held it down and only released it when the pills were formed. He was pleasantly surprised that he had broken through directly into a six-stars Martial Master.

Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han jumped over from the distance, their faces excited. “Master Yunxiao, why is the energy wave of this medicinal pill so strong?”

Yunxiao laughed and said, “Look for yourself.” He gave the cauldron a slap and shrank it to the size of a teapot, holding it in his palm.

As soon as they gazed into the cauldron, both men sucked in a cold breath at the same time. Lying inside the vessel were sixteen perfectly round medicinal pills.

Zhang Qingfan felt a buzz in his head, and he cried out, “Sixteen pills! Heaven, we’ve refined sixteen strongest fourth-tier medicinal pills at a time! Am I dreaming!”

The alchemists in the distance all had strong divine senses, so they heard Zhang Qingfan’s words, which struck them dumb like a sudden thunderbolt. Even a fifth-tier alchemist would have a certain failure rate when he tried to refine the strongest fourth-tier medicinal pill. And yet, these three men had just produced sixteen pills at a time. That instantly froze them to the spot.

With a flip of his palm, Yunxiao put away the cauldron and the medicinal pills. Then, he smiled at both men and said, “Without your help, I couldn’t have refined even a single pill. Thank you, Masters! The refining method I used just now is called Illusive Waves Technique. It is a little bit difficult for you, but I think you can still comprehend something out of it. I will demonstrate it once again.”

He performed a single-handed incantation gesture. Suddenly, a shadowy figure appeared in the sky and began demonstrating the Illusive Waves Technique at an extremely slow speed. The figure was huge, so its every movement could be clearly seen by everyone down below.

Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han were startled at first, but then they quickly realized that Yunxiao had provided them the demonstration as a token of appreciation for their help. Like all other alchemists, they hurriedly sat cross-legged down and looked up at the figure in the sky, unblinking.

Very soon, the demonstration of the technique was completed. The figure in the sky smiled as he performed an incantation gesture and faded away.

The people down below were all unsatisfied. They widened their eyes, hoping to have a few more glances at the figure. But, the sky was bright and clear, and Yunxiao's figure could no longer be found.

Zhang Qingfan sighed and exchanged a wry smile with Xu Han. The demonstration showed that the technique consisted of at least ten thousand variations, but they could not even find the way to learn it, let alone master one or two variations. Their only gain was that they seemed to have a new understanding of the art of refinement.

"Eh? Has Master Yunxiao left already?" Xu Han suddenly realized that Yunxiao had disappeared.

"I think he left a long time ago," said Zhang Qingfan. "We were all so absorbed in the demonstration that no one noticed it. We have benefited greatly from the refining of the Nine Orifices pills and watching the Illusive Waves Technique. We must do our best to complete what Master Yunxiao has asked us to do. When the time comes, he will naturally reward us accordingly."

"You are right!" Xu Han said in a serious voice. "Master Yunxiao's strength is beyond our imagination. It would be hard to believe if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes. We must do our best to complete these little tasks Master Yunxiao had asked us to do!"

He stood up immediately and shouted, "I want everyone to return to your positions and do your best in the tasks you've been assigned. Master Yunxiao will not mistreat you if you do your jobs well. But if you did not do your best, I will kick you back to the alchemist association!"

If it had been a few days ago, many people would have been dying to go back. But now, after they had tasted the benefits of staying in the pill pagoda and watched Yunxiao refine pills, as well as the demonstration of Illusive Waves Technique, sending them back was harder than killing them, especially those who had broken through just now. So, each of them returned to their positions in high spirits and began to refine with all their hearts.

Yunxiao had left Mount Inch long ago and arrived at the cavern in the heart of the mountain.

Among all, Yian's cultivation base was the weakest, but after entering the cavern,, he clearly felt that his bottleneck began to loosen. He accumulated Primordial Qi bit by bit and constantly widened his meridians, yet the bottleneck, which felt like just a thin sheet of paper, did not budge even after repeated attempts at breaking it.

After a few more failed attempts, he clearly felt that the meridians he had laboriously widened begin to shrivel. He was very upset. If he could not break through this time even with such an excellent opportunity, he did not know when he could do it again.

Suddenly, a soft voice came into his ear, "Focus your mind and try one more time."

Yian was taken aback. He opened his eyes and saw Yunxiao, who was smiling at him and performing a few incantation gestures. As if guided by the gestures, the rich Primordial Qi in the cavern began to crazily pour into his body.

Shocked, Yian quickly closed his eyes and focused his mind. However, before he could inhale them, the energy that seemed to have liquefied poured directly into him from the acupoints all over his body, washing over every joint and meridian. That startled him; he hastily guided the energy and made it circulate inside him.

With that, the shriveled meridians widened once again. If all his previous attempts to break through were trickles of spring water, then the impact this time was like the rushing of a great river. Before he knew it, the tremendous force of Primordial Qi struck at his bottleneck.

Bam!

Yian had never felt his mind so clear before, and the whole world seemed to turn anew in his eyes. Tiny change began to take place in the meridians and bones in his body, which made him feel extremely comfortable and pleasant.

“Is this the power of a Martial Lord?” As he felt the brand-new power, Yian became so excited that his body began to shiver. “Young Master Yun, I...”

“Good, I have another Martial Lord among my men!” Yunxiao was very happy too.

“Please stop a moment, everyone! I have something to say.” His words spread far and wide in the cavern. The hollow was actually larger than it appeared; it stretched all the way to the depths of the mountain, and Xiao Qingwang and the others had already gone somewhere deep to meditate.

Soon after Yunxiao’s voice spread, one figure after another ran out of the depths of the cavern.

“What do you want? Do you know I was in the midst of breaking through?” growled Li Chunyang while frowning. “Say what you want to say quickly! I’ll definitely beat you to death if it is not something important!”

The others also looked unhappy. The rich Primordial Qi here made it an excellent place for cultivation, and they just wished they could spend every minute in meditation.

While smiling, Yunxiao said, “I’ve just refined some medicinal pills that will give your strength a boost. However, the side effects of this medicine are serious. It will kill you if your fleshly body is not strong enough. Therefore, only Martial Lords or above can take it. Each of you can try one, and Qingwang can try two, but the result of the second pill will greatly reduce while the pain will double.”

“Only Martial Lords or above can take it?”

Everyone was shocked. The side effect told them that it was not an ordinary medicinal pill. Soon, only seven of the sixteen Nine Orifices pills were left. Li Chunyang, Li Changfeng, Chen Dasheng, Luo Yunshang, Hong Bing, Yian and Ji Meng each took one pill, while Xiao Qingwang took two.

Yunxiao said, “You’d better take it when you are at your best condition. Grandpa, you can take it after you’ve made the breakthrough and stabilized your cultivation base. You might be surprised by the result. Yian, you’ve just broken through, so take it only after you’ve stabilized your new power. As for this witless beast, it should also be able to take two pills.”

He pulled Darkthunder over and shoved a pill into its mouth. The demon beast seemed to sense something and refused to take it, but Yunxiao forced the pill down. It angered the beast, who began to roar madly with a trace of fear in its eyes.

“Haha! It’s not poison, so stop crying. It’s just a little painful. You’ll know the benefits when you get over it!” Yunxiao laughed. Paying no more heed to Darkthunder’s furious roars, he carefully took out a pill, put it into his mouth, and swallowed it. After that, he sat cross-legged down and began to meditate.

Chapter 152: Break Through Continuously

The crowd was dubious, even though they saw him swallow the pill himself. But, they were still tempted by the strong medicinal strength emanating from the drug. So, they turned and ran back into the depths of the cavern.

Soon after taking the pill, Yunxiao felt a great power spread out in him and flow into all his meridians and bones. In the beginning, it was very gentle, washing through his flesh like Primordial Qi, but then it grew faster and stronger. In the end, he felt like thousands of sharp blades were swimming and cutting inside him, making him bare his teeth, clench his fists, and tremble in pain.

Meanwhile, Darkthunder also began to roar and roll on the ground in pain. Yian watched from the side and broke out in a cold sweat. Fearing something bad would happen, he guarded beside Yunxiao gingerly.

Suddenly, a painful roar rang out from the inner part of the cavern. Judging from the voice, it was Li Changfeng. “Boy! What kind of drug did you give me? It’s so painful! Are you trying to kill your father? Damn it!” Soon, the others also began to scream and shout painfully.

Yunxiao was the only one who was relatively calm. Although he was trembling in pain, and blood had begun to seep out of his five orifices, he still clenched his jaws and did not make a sound. The sight of it made Yian drenched in a cold sweat.

Bam!

A muffled sound rang out of Yunxiao’s body. He broke through again, even though he had just become a six-stars Martial Master some while ago. And after he broke through to the seven-stars, his aura continued to climb, as if he still had room to grow.

Yian was so worried as he watched from the side. He saw Yunxiao's body turn glass-like, and under that almost transparent skin, blood began to gather inside every pore as if it were about to overflow.

The effects of a Nine Orifices pill were to destroy first and then rebuild. It would seriously damage one's nine orifices and trigger the maximum potential of the human body. Its medicinal strength was so strong that if anyone below the realm of Martial Lords took it, he would be killed instantly when the drug destroyed his body. Yunxiao's physical strength was already not weaker than that of an ordinary Martial Lord, and his endurance was even stronger than most of the Martial Lords.

Bam!

As another muffled sound rang out as he broke through again. He was now an eight-stars Martial Master.

Yian's eyes grew wide in shock and disbelief. It had taken him over a year to become an eight-stars Martial Master from a six-stars Martial Master. That was considered very fast already, and he had even felt complacent for some time. But as he looked back now, he found that his achievement was nothing.

"His strength is still increasing...Heavens! Is he going for the nine-stars?!" Yian felt his heart jump up to his throat. He kept sensing Yunxiao's Primordial Qi waves, and finally breathed a heavy sigh of relief. "Ah! He finally stopped! What a freak!"

Just when he sighed, however, he saw Yunxiao opened his eyes slightly, took out another Nine Orifices pill, and put it into his mouth before swallowing it. Then, he began to meditate again.

"He's killing himself!"

Yian's eyes grew so wide that they looked like a pair of copper bells. After taking the second pill, the blood gathered beneath Yunxiao's skin finally overflowed from all over his clean, smooth body. Soon, he was fully covered in blood, and the five orifices on his face were filled with blood as well.

Meanwhile, his Primordial Qi wave, which had stopped growing, began to slowly climb again.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, two figures dashed over. Looking horrible with all the blood that covered their bodies, Li Changfeng and Luo Yunshang exchanged a shocked and pleasantly surprised look that was mixed with a hint of disbelief. Both of them had broken through as well.

Yian was shocked as he stared at both of them. 'They broke through so quickly!'

Subconsciously, he touched the pill that was given to him, and he had an urge to take it immediately. It had taken him years of hard work and accumulation to make the breakthrough and become a one-star Martial Lord, and yet these people had advanced another star with just a pill and about ten minutes.

Meanwhile, Darkthunder, who had curled up into a ball on the ground, had stopped wailing, and was lying on its stomach with its head drooped like a cat who had fallen into water. But judging from its aura, it was much stronger than before.

Bam!

Just as Yian could hardly calm himself down, the sound of breakthrough rang out of Yunxiao's body once again.

"A nine-stars Martial Master!" Yian felt a buzz in his head, and he almost lost consciousness. In front of him, a Martial Master who had just broken through to the six-stars realm had broken through three levels again in a very short time, becoming a nine-stars Martial Master. Moreover, his aura was still growing stronger!

This...

Not only him, even Li Changfeng and Luo Yunshang were struck dumb. This had completely overturned their common sense. Although the drug was powerful, its effects should be limited. Could he still be

considered a human being if he continued to break through like this without end? And, what would those geniuses, who had to meditate in seclusion for a few years to break through one to two stars, think about this?

Puke!

Yunxiao was clearly feeling overwhelmed, and he coughed out a mouthful of blood, which contained a significant amount of undigested medicinal strength. He had been extremely careful when he took the second pill; he wrapped the pill with Primordial Qi and slowly digested it, and when he found he could no longer take it, he spat it out with his blood.

'I can't take it anymore...If I continue to digest it, I'll soon die with my body blown apart!' Yunxiao smiled bitterly and opened his eyes. Apart from Xiao Qingwang, everyone had gathered around him once again, all covered in blood and looking extremely terrible while staring at him with bright eyes like a pack of hungry wolves staring at a sheep.

"What? Why are you all looking at me like that?"

"Boy, what took you so long to give us such a good thing? You must be itchy to get a good beating, eh?"

Paying no mind that Yunxiao was seriously injured, Li Changfeng rushed up and grabbed his collar as he bellowed, "How many more do you have? Give them all to me!"

Chen Dasheng shouted from behind, "Everyone who sees has a share! We are all working for you, so you can't just give your father special treatment! Give ten pills to each of us!"

"Ten pills...Well, that's fine with me." Hong Bing raised both hands in agreement.

At this moment, only Li Chunyang and Yian had not yet taken the pills. But when they saw that everyone else had broken through and looked excited, they were eager to try. Even Darkthunder got up and wagged its tail, as if saying 'I want more too.'

Yunxiao said with a wry smile, "The effects of this drug reduce significantly after the first one, but the pain doubles. Even a Martial King will not be able to take more than three. And after you take the second pill, it is no longer effective for you. Moreover, relying on medicinal pills to improve strength is not the right way, and it will be useless if your understanding of martial essence cannot keep up."

"Exactly!" Li Chunyang said with a solemn look. "Self-cultivation is always the key. If we take too many pills and get ourselves killed, all our hard effort will be in vain. But, since I am a Martial King, I should be able to take one more..."

"..."

Yunxiao had no choice but to give his grandfather one more pill, and at the same time, he threw another one to Darkthunder. Now, he was left with only two Nine Orifices pills. Only then did the crowd leave him, eager to stabilize their newly gained power.

When Yian saw Yunxiao change into fresh clothes and about to leave, he cried out in shock, "Don't you want to stabilize your cultivation base, Young Master Yun?" After all, Yunxiao had broken through three stars in a row, which was unheard of. Even though his aura seemed stable right now, Yian reckoned it would be extremely difficult for him to stabilize his cultivation base.

"No need," said Yunxiao with a smile. He was once an existence who stood at the pinnacle of the Nine Heavens realm, and his understanding of the martial arts had almost merged with the Laws of the World. The realm of a mere nine-stars Martial Master was nothing to him. "Remember, you can only take the pill after you have stabilized yourself as a one-star Martial Lord. Otherwise, it will be extremely dangerous."

When he had finished, he vanished from the cavern, leaving behind Yian, who wore a blank face, and Darkthunder, who was rolling painfully on the ground. After calming down slightly, Yian sat cross-legged down and began to stabilize his cultivation base.

Within a blink, Yunxiao appeared in Mount Inch, and his sudden arrival frightened Jia Rong. As soon as he saw Yunxiao's face, the latter burst into tears and leaped over. "You can't play favorites, Young Master Yun! I've worked so hard for you out there, and these guys had only refined some mystic weapons for you in here. And yet, all of them have broken through! Those who were behind me are now laughing ahead of me!"

His face was covered in tears and snot, and he was about to wipe them off Yunxiao's clothes.

Bam!

Yunxiao threw out a punch and knocked his head back, leaving a bruise on his face while blood began to trickle down from his nostrils.

"Don't pretend to be pitiful in front of me. How's the construction of all three arrays?"

Grimaced, Jia Rong covered his cheek with a hand and said, "All completed! But, Primordial Stones have run out as well. I had to ask Meng Wu for twenty thousand more superior-grade Primordial Stones to finish the construction. Young Master Yun, I heard you've demonstrated a refining method called Illusive Waves Technique..."

Before he could finish, however, Yunxiao suddenly became transparent, then twisted, and finally disappeared from his sight.

"Young Master Yun, you can't play favorites!" Jia Rong screamed into the empty air.

Yunxiao left the Divine Realm Tablet and came directly to the courtyard in the City Lord Mansion. Standing there, he performed a few incantation gestures, and he immediately sensed two strange forces enveloping the sky over Yanwu. As his incantation gestures changed, an extremely subtle connection was established between the two arrays and himself.

Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief with a happy look on his face. Although they were extremely simplified arrays, they were more than enough to double the city's defense and offense.

After that, he came to the front door of the City Lord Mansion. The number of people signing up was getting much lesser. Almost all warriors who were willing to join Yanwu had signed up. After receiving a large number of resources, they were currently hiding in some places within the city and cultivating as hard as they could.

At the sight of Yunxiao, Meng Wu hurried over and greeted him while the nearby warriors all studied this magical City Lord.

Chapter 153: Peak Martial Master

Yunxiao asked, "How many people have signed up? What are their strengths like respectively?"

Meng Wu quickly reported the numbers, "So far, we have one Martial King, four Martial Lords, one hundred and twenty Great Martial Masters, and one thousand seven hundred and twenty-two Martial Masters."

Then, she took out a storage bag from her ring and handed it to Yunxiao. "Young Master Yun, when you were away, Miss Ding of Tianyuan Trading Company had asked someone to bring this to you. Also, our lower-tier resources have almost run out."

Yunxiao's eyes flickered as he took over the bag and sensed a restrictive spell on it. He smiled, and the spell was removed with a swipe of his hand. Ding Ling'er must have put the spell to prevent others from finding out the contents in the bag.

Sure enough, inside the bag were many chariots and fourth-tier items, as well as many fourth-tier materials. Their value was so great that it was hard for Yunxiao to measure.

Delighted, he chuckled and said, "Stop letting people sign up when the remaining resources run out. This is the end of recruitment. Ask someone to inform those warriors who joined us to come to the square at noon tomorrow, and those who do not come will be treated as deserters."

Upon hearing that, the nearby warriors quickly rushed up to fight for the sign-up forms as this was their last chance. The crowd, which had been sparse, suddenly went berserk again.

Meanwhile, Yunxiao went directly into the Divine Realm Tablet, then grabbed Jia Rong out and praised, "The arrays are good. I've got another task for you now."

Jia Rong said with a bitter face, "Young Master Yun, my cultivation base..."

“Hmph!” Yunxiao snorted coldly. “Don’t forget who you are. You are still my servant, and you have no right to negotiate with me. If you perform well, you will have your reward! So, do you want to do it or not?”

“Yes! Of course, I want to do it!” Jia Rong’s face beamed as soon as he heard that there would be a reward.

Yunxiao took out a writing brush and paper to write two letters, and put them into different envelopes. “I want you to bring these letters to Tianyuan Trading Company’s Ding Ling’er and Myriad Treasures Store’s Yin Zhaoyang. Tell them that Yanwu is in urgent need of resources, and we want to borrow two hundred thousand superior-grade Primordial Stones from them.”

Jia Rong was shocked. “Two hundred thousand superior-grade Primordial Stones? Would they really lend them to us?”

Yunxiao laughed. “They will, but not necessarily the amount I have asked. In any case, the more the better.”

Jia Rong was about to leave when he suddenly thought of something. While frowning, he said, “Young Master Yun, there is one thing I don’t know whether to say or not.”

That took Yunxiao aback, but he smiled and said, “Just say what you want to say. Do I look that hard to talk to?”

“All two thousand members of Dubhe had suffered a lot while constructing the three arrays,” Jia Rong said. “They followed you here from Tianshui, so their loyalty is stronger than those newly recruited warriors. However, their equipment and cultivation base are far inferior to those warriors, especially their equipment. Among the two thousand people, less than ten have mystic weapons, and those are all the ones those close to you like Chen Zhen. Not to mention second or third-tier mystic weapons and a large quantity of supplementary medicinal pills...”

He had been hanging out with those young people these days and become friends with them, and he felt that they were poorly treated.

Yunxiao had a pondering look on his face as he said, "The reason I asked Master Zhang Qingfan here with a group of alchemists is to get their help to refine a large quantity of lower-tier medicinal pills and mystic weapons, which I will use to improve their strength. But, two thousand people are just too many, and it is very difficult for me to fulfill their requirements in a short time. Moreover, the lower-tier resources provided by Tianyuan Trading Company and Myriad Treasures Store had all been given out to those warriors... Well, I will think of a way to solve this. Dubhe is the first force under me, and those young people are all gifted with huge potential. I will not mistreat them."

Only then did Jia Rong breathe a sigh of relief and went ahead to deliver the letters. However, at the thought of the contents of the letters and the amount of the Primordial Stones he would ask them to lend, he immediately broke out in a cold sweat. He feared that those people would rip him into pieces in a fit of anger.

After Jia Rong left, Yunxiao pondered a moment as he turned around and disappeared from the hall, entering the Divine Realm Tablet. Although Mount Inch was the heart of Primordial Qi, as the energy-absorbing array was constantly draining natural Primordial Qi from the outside world, the other area would soon be filled with energy that overflowed from the mountain.

He picked a random place and sat cross-legged down, then took out another Nine Orifices pill and swallowed it.

He was only a Martial Master, so the improvement brought by the drug was significant. Although he had said that the third pill no longer had any effect, he could still feel his strength growing as he took it. However, the pain was not as bearable as the first one. Under the tremendous pain, he began to roar and scream like a madman.

Several hours later, Yunxiao fell to the ground, covered in blood and fainted from the pain. His strength had improved to the peak of a nine-stars Martial Master, but he was unable to break through the barrier into the next major realm.

At noon the next day, in the city square of Yanwu...

It was packed with people, who stood on both sides of the square. The newly recruited warriors were on one side, scattered in small groups, talking and laughing among themselves. Meanwhile, the student army stood orderly on the other side, armored and armed, well-disciplined and not making a sound.

Although there was a surprised look in the eyes of those newly recruited warriors, they could easily tell the students' cultivation base and ages. So, they all had a hint of a contemptuous look on their faces after the initial surprise. After all, most of the students were just warriors, and less than ten were Martial Masters.

"Shut your mouth and be quiet!" Yunxiao's voice rang out suddenly. At some point, he had appeared on the empty chair placed at the head of the square. That startled everyone, because none of the few thousand people present saw him arrive.

To either side of him stood Chen Dasheng, Hong Bing, and Meng Wu. Standing there, the four of them glanced coldly at the few thousand people down below like generals inspecting their army before the war.

At Yunxiao's loud cry, the voices grew lower. However, there was a defiant look on every face. These people were all lone warriors and were used to freedom, so they did not like to be controlled. Had it not been because of the lucrative remuneration, they would not have joined the city.

Yunxiao sneered as his eyes swept past all the faces one after another, which startled everyone. Although it was only a brief glance, they felt like he had gazed deep into their hearts and found out all their secrets. For a moment, everyone's face fell in horror.

"Since you've taken my money, you are my men now, and you will have to listen to my orders! If you take my money and refuse to work for me, you are cheating me. And for those who dare to cheat me, I will not only take my money back, I will take his life as well!"

He spoke like a ruffian, but his words rang directly in every person's head and went deep into the soul, as if they had a kind of mysterious power. That further terrified the crowd. Only then did they feel that this City Lord, who was just fifteen years old, was not as simple as his apparent strength, a mere peak nine-stars Martial Master.

Wait? A peak nine-stars Martial Master!

Those who were Great Martial Masters or above were shocked, their eyes growing wide in horror.

'He was only a five-stars Martial Master a few days ago, so how did he become a peak nine-stars Martial Master now? How many days has it been? How is that possible?'

'Impossible! I must have seen it wrongly a few days ago.' They all tried to convince themselves in their minds, and the more they thought, the surer they were that it was like that.

Only Qian Duoduo had a look of horror in his eyes. He was sure that he did not see it wrongly a few days ago: The young man was only a five-stars Martial Master, and there was nothing on him that had hidden his actual cultivation. Otherwise, he would have detected it with his strength of a nine-stars Martial King.

'If that is the case, there is only one explanation left...This lad advanced four stars in the last few days!' He sucked in a cold breath at the thought of the conclusion. 'This is absolutely impossible! I think I must have seen it wrongly the other day. Yes, it must be!'

"Come forward, Qian Duoduo." Yunxiao said in a soft voice, as if he had just given an order, and he looked at Qian Duoduo with a hint of a smile on his face.

All eyes turned to Qian Duoduo in an instant. 'He's a nine-stars Martial King! Even though he's now your man, he's still a mighty existence who cannot be ordered at will like a servant!' Everyone was very nervous. 'Should I rush forward to stop him if he flies into a rage?'

'But I will be no different from cannon fodder in front of him!'

The crowd was extremely anxious, and they all scolded the boy City Lord in their hearts for his ignorance and his lack of courtesy.

Qian Duoduo's face turned slightly blue. 'I'm a nine-stars Martial King. Wherever I go, I am treated as a distinguished guest, and even the sovereign of a state will have to show me some respect. And yet, this lad is...'

He struggled a moment. But, when he saw the confident smile on the corner of Yunxiao's lips, he sighed in his heart for no reason. And when he thought of the Broken Moon Scroll, his attitude softened completely in an instant. Reluctantly, he snorted and said, "What do you want of me?"

As he said that, he stepped forward.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath in their hearts, aghast, and the four Martial Lords looked shocked. 'He is a nine-stars Martial King! Does it mean that I also have to bow my head and walk up like him if this lad calls me up later?'

These people used to be alone, and there was an air of defiance in their bones. Otherwise, with their strength, they could easily get a good life by joining any power, and did not have to wait until now to join Yanwu, tempted by the lucrative remuneration.

"This is what I had promised to give you." Yunxiao took out a jade slip and a small box and handed them to him. With a smile, he said, "With this, the medicinal pill in the box, and an excellent place I've picked for you to meditate in seclusion, I hope you will have broken through and become a Martial Grandmaster when I see you the next time."

A Martial Grandmaster?

The people down below were shocked. 'He's really an ignorant kid who doesn't know anything. Even though Qian Duoduo is a nine-stars Martial King, it is still extremely difficult for him to break through and become a Martial Grandmaster. In fact, it is impossible for him to achieve that without a few, or even tens of years of accumulation.'

Chapter 154: Deter and Establish Authority

Qian Duoduo trembled and hastily placed the jade slip on his forehead, sending his divine sense into it. Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and his body shivered with excitement.

'Broken Moon Scroll! This really is the complete Broken Moon Scroll!'

'Haha! I can't believe I got such a divine thing! With it, I, Qian Duoduo, will become a Martial Supreme one day, and then a Martial Emperor, not to mention a Martial Grandmaster! Wait for me, all of you, I will go back and settle the scores with you soon!'

He was very excited. After putting away the jade slip, he glanced at the insignificant box and casually opened it. What he saw narrowed his eyes. "This is...a Nine Orifices pill?"

It was the last Nine Orifices pill.

There was a twinkle of surprise in Yunxiao's eyes as he chuckled and said, "It seems you are quite knowledgeable as well. Since you know this medicinal pill, then you should also know that together with the cultivation technique in the scroll, the problem in your body can be solved. So, do you think you can break through in the short term?"

Qian Duoduo was shocked. 'Sure enough, it was after hearing about the Pure Sky pill that he found out what is wrong with me, and only then did he give me this Broken Moon Scroll. Who exactly is this lad? Not only is his strength so mysterious, but he is also so knowledgeable.'

"I'll try my best!"

He suppressed his inner mood swings and put away the medicinal pill, then walked steadily back to his original position. Standing there, he folded his arms over his chest and closed his eyes slightly, so that no one could find out his true feelings.

Suddenly, a Bluewolf chariot flew from the distant sky and hovered over the square, and from it came a furious roar, "So, you are the culprits! How dare you steal all the Primordial Qi within a thousand miles with some mystic art? You've taken away all the Primordial Qi from Mount Qiyun, where Dhyana Sect has existed for thousands of years! Damn you!"

Yunxiao was taken aback. He did not expect that someone would come so fast. He laughed and said, "What Dhyana Sect? I've never heard of it. If you run out of Primordial Qi, you can bring all your people and join Yanwu. I guarantee you will get ten times more cultivation resources than before!"

Hearing that, a middle-aged man appeared on the chariot and shouted with an angry look, "Return the Primordial Qi immediately, or I will wipe out the whole city of Yanwu!"

As he said that, the man's pupils constricted. He had thought Yanwu was just a small mortal city, but he saw over four thousand warriors down below with just a glance. Although their average strength was

not strong, he was still startled. Their numbers were almost equivalent to that of a small sect, he reckoned. 'Since when did Yanwu own such a force?'

"How unbridled!" Yunxiao's Primordial Qi surged as he cried out coldly, "You are bold to say you want to wipe out Yanwu. Considering that it is your first offense, I'll give you three breaths to get out of here, or you'll stay here forever!"

The man's face flickered, and he said angrily, "What an ignorant nine-stars Martial Master! Since you want to die, I don't mind making an example of you!" When he had finished, he performed an incantation gesture. Suddenly, a blue light beam emerged on the chariot, and then fell from the sky in the shape of a wolf.

A Bluewolf chariot was a fourth-tier combat weapon, and it was capable of attacking. It just needed to be controlled with incantation gestures. It was also what made a hoverchariot so precious, because it was equivalent to a moving cannon.

Chen Dasheng and Hong Bing were about to attack, but Yunxiao stopped them with a wave of a hand as he slowly drew his sword of Tigertooth. The blade flashed and instantly transformed into a blood-red tiger, which gave a roar and leaped up into the air.

"Sword of Tigertooth, the roar that shakes the forest!"

Under the impact of the tiger roar, the blue wolf shadow dispersed in an instant, while the tiger continued to rush up toward the chariot.

"What!" The middle-aged man was taken aback. "How can a mere Martial Master destroy the attack of a chariot?!" He had no time to think further though. He threw out a palm, and a palm force immediately took shape in the air, pressing down hard at the tiger.

"Hmph! How dare a mere one-star Martial Lord to act wantonly in my Yanwu!" Yunxiao's eyes grew cold. The Cauldron of Five Elements slowly materialized in his right hand before being casually thrown out by him as he cried out in a soft voice, "The purple air comes from the east, the cauldron that suppresses the heaven and earth!"

The purple cauldron flew up into the air and smashed at the man's huge palm force, breaking through it as it rapidly expanded in the sky. Meanwhile, light beams of five different colors shot out of it, enveloping the man.

The man's face fell and he sucked in a cold breath as he cried out in horror, "The power of five elements! I can't believe this is a fifth-tier mystic weapon with the Dao Fruit of Five Elements! You are just a Martial Master, so how can you control such a fifth-tier mystic weapon!"

He had no time to think about it. Hurriedly, he pulled out a saber and unsealed it before throwing a fierce slash. A golden light beam cut through the sky immediately and hacked the power of five elements apart. For a moment, the whole sky was flashing goldenly.

After all, it was just the light of the five elements contained in the purple cauldron, and was not unleashed by a Martial King, so its power was very limited. The man breathed a sigh of relief after he had destroyed the light with a slash. If this kind of five-elements power was unleashed by a Martial King, he would have no way to resist it.

Yunxiao sneered. His hands flashed in incantation gestures, and the cauldron expanded a few times larger. Shrouded in a layer of purple light and another layer of five-color light, it smashed toward the chariot like a small hill.

As it flew, the cauldron continued to grow larger, until it blocked the whole sky like a huge, fast-moving purple cloud.

"Crazy! I can't believe he is using such a precious treasure to hit my chariot!" The middle-aged man gave a furious roar to express his dissatisfaction toward Yunxiao's extravagant behavior. But, he did not dare to face it head-on, because if the chariot were damaged, he would not be able to answer when he returned, and he did not have the confidence to withstand the impact of such a huge cauldron. Without hesitation, he sent a few incantation seals into the chariot, then turned it around and was about to fly into the distance.

"Hmph! Trying to run away? I gave you time to leave, but you didn't want to leave. Now, I want you to stay!"

Suddenly, there were flashes of gold on Yunxiao's body as he kept performing complex incantation gestures. With each gesture, there seemed to be some power being pulled and triggered in the air. Finally, a golden incantation seal was formed in his hands, and he threw it out with all his might.

"The Greatsun Golden Sword, destroy this man!"

As soon as he threw out the seal, bits of golden light began to gather from all directions into thousands of golden beams, which quickly joined together and turned into a huge golden sword, slashing down toward the chariot.

Bam!

The huge golden sword cut through the sky and smashed the Bluewolf chariot, bursting into shafts of blinding golden light and, without even slowing down, slashing through the chariot before fading away. A deafening rumble rang out of the chariot as it exploded in the sky.

The sword was so strong that it destroyed a fourth-tier chariot with just one slash!

The moment the chariot exploded, the Martial Lord also suffered a great energy impact. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and, together with the chariot, fell toward the ground.

"Let's see if you can still stay alive after this! The purple air comes from the east, the cauldron that suppresses heaven and earth! Suppress this man!"

Yunxiao performed a few incantation gestures again, shrinking the huge purple cauldron in the air and smashing it down toward the Martial Lord.

Bam!

The cauldron was moving much faster than the man could fall. The crowd only saw a flash of purple, and then they immediately heard a rumble as a cloud of dust rose up into the air in front of the square.

Immediately after that came the sound of the chariot landing; a chariot with a hole in the center crashed next to the purple cauldron like scrap metal.

A dead silence fell over the whole square.

From the middle-aged man shouting until the chariot crashing, only a few moments had passed. Many people had not even understood what was happening, and they felt as if they were in a dream.

A peak nine-stars Martial Master had just effortlessly defeated a Martial Lord who came in a fourth-tier Bluewolf chariot. That had totally overturned everyone's common sense. There were over four thousand people on the square, and at least half of them felt that their brains had stopped functioning.

The two thousand members of Dubhe were dumbstruck and froze to the spot as well. Was this the same loser they went to Jialan Academy with a few months ago? Since he came under the limelight by defeating Lan Xuan until now, it had only been a few months, and yet he was already strong enough to defeat a Martial Lord! His transformation was just too tremendous!

Meanwhile, Bai Chengfeng and Lin Yu looked at each other in horror, their eyes filled with deep shock and terror. They were still unconvinced by Yunxiao's fighting strength and had been cultivating very hard, hoping that they could defeat him one day. However, what just happened had completely dispelled their obsession.

A sense of powerlessness crept over them. At the thought that they actually wanted to compete with someone of such a terrifying fighting strength, they smiled bitterly in their hearts. A few months ago, they could still see his back, but now they could not even see the dust kicked up by his feet.

Even Qian Duoduo and the four newly recruited Martial Lords stood there gaping like fools. They kept telling themselves that what they saw was not true, that it must be an illusion. But, such a self-deception rang hollow, so they just stood here with pale faces and an incredulous look.

Chen Dasheng and Hong Bing were struck dumb as well. Although they were getting used to Yunxiao's magic, their minds still became completely blank this time.

No one believed that what they had just seen was real. But, the reality was often truthfully revealed in front of everyone's eyes.

Yunxiao made a grabbing gesture, and the purple cauldron immediately flew back to him as it transformed to its miniature form, and was put away by him. The man was still lying on the ground, his body twitching, and he looked more dead than alive.

At this moment, everyone was forced to accept the fact that what they had just seen was real! It was real that a Martial Master had just effortlessly killed a Martial Lord!

The one thousand newly recruited warriors all felt a chill at the bottom of their hearts, a coldness that ran deep into their bones and could not be resisted even though they all stood so close together. It was a fear that came from the depths of their hearts.

Chapter 155: Dhyana Sect

At that moment, the defiance in the bones of all the newly recruited warriors disappeared completely. They stood there obediently and carefully, not daring to even breathe too loud. And that included the four Martial Lords.

"Drag him over here!" Yunxiao cried out. Hearing the order, two members of the Dubhe immediately rushed up and dragged the man over, throwing him in front of him.

As soon as Yunxiao swept the man with divine sense, he sneered, "Don't pretend to be dead if you are still alive, or I'll make you really dead."

The man shuddered, and he hurriedly struggled to sit up. "I...I...I am still alive."

After saying that, he suddenly felt a sense of humiliation well up in his heart, and he lowered his head in shame. He looked funny, but no one felt amused, and no one dared to laugh.

Yunxiao gave him a cold look as he sat lazily on the chair and said in a flat tone, "Your name, the location of that Dhyana Sect, its current condition, and the numbers of experts it has...tell me everything I wish to know. If I'm satisfied with the answers, I'll spare your life and reward you with great fortune. However, if you lie, you will wish you could die today."

His voice was extremely cold, and his pupils twisted slowly. Meanwhile, a very powerful spiritual energy transformed into thousands of sharp needles and stabbed into the man's head.

The middle-aged man was severely wounded, and he did not expect his opponent to use a spiritual attack. Suddenly, his body trembled, and his mind jerked as if it were stabbed by something. In the next instant, a sense of dread rose from the depths of his soul, and he dared not to resist anymore.

"I will tell you! I will tell you everything! Don't kill me, please!" He opened his eyes in fear, shaking from top to bottom. Hastily, he spilled out everything he knew.

The middle-aged man's name was Bo Tiangong, and he was an advanced disciple of Dhyana Sect. His sect was situated in the Qiyun Mountains, and although it was only a small sect, it had a history of thousands of years.

The sect did not have many experts. Their sect leader, Neng Feichen, was a nine-stars Martial King, and the two deputy sect leaders were seven-stars Martial King and a five-stars Martial King respectively. There were also a dozen Martial Lords and over a thousand disciples under them. The whole sect devoted itself to the cultivation in the mountains and never got involved in the secular world.

A few days ago, the Primordial Qi in not only Dhyana Sect, but the whole Qiyun Mountain began to drain crazily for some unknown reason like water rushing out of a broken dam. They found out something was wrong in just one day, which frightened them and made them quickly send experts to investigate the root cause.

Bo Tiangong was just one of the people the sect sent out to investigate, who was unlucky enough to come to Yanwu.

"Fu*k, how could you establish a sect with such a weak strength? Serves you right to have your Primordial Qi robbed." Yunxiao's eyes gleamed, as if he had just made a decision. "Although your

strength is not enough to establish a sect, it is still not bad to join Yanwu. Well, I will go back with you and see if I can convince your sect leader.”

All the people around were stunned. ‘This City Lord’s appetite is too big! He has just had a few words with the man, but he already plans to swallow a sect with a history of thousands of years!’ After all, it was a sect with three Martial Kings and a dozen Martial Lords, and such a force was more than enough to wipe out the few thousand people here in the square.

Even Bo Tiangong was struck dumb.

“What are you looking at? Lead the way!” Yunxiao threw a medicinal pill to him and shouted, “Take it, lest you die on the way because of your serious injury!”

He really wanted to go?

The crowd almost fainted. Swallowing a sect was a serious matter, and yet Yunxiao had decided so casually without even taking a few days to consider. He should have at least discussed it with his backer, Myriad Treasures Store. The people who were deterred by his thunderous approach just now shook their heads and thought, ‘He’s really just a boy.’

Bo Tiangong was a little overwhelmed. After taking the pill and feeling his injury stop getting worse, he said incredulously, “You really want to go?”

“Of course!”

Yunxiao snorted and casually threw out a hand. Suddenly, dozens of light beams rose into the sky, transforming into chariots over the city and hovering quietly in mid-air. There were over thirty of them! Moreover, the size of each of the three chariots at the forefront was double a Bluewolf chariot, and they all emanated a faint tiger power.

“Three fifth-tier Tigerking chariots!” Bo Tiangong cried out in horror. He could not believe a mere city of Yanwu could have so many treasures. A moment ago, he had thought that this lad in front of him was too young and ignorant, but that feeling had long turned into great shock. But at the same time, there

was a trace of relief in his eyes. The stronger his opponent was, the less guilty he would be, because he could explain why he was defeated when they returned to his sect later.

“Over thirty chariots! Heavens, Myriad Treasures Store really dumped in a lot of money!”

“You bet! Look at the three Tigerking chariots at the front, they are all fifth-tier items!”

“Tsk, tsk...These chariots must worth at least a million superior-grade Primordial Stones, don't they? It seems that this lad has an unusual background. Otherwise, he would not have gained the trust of Myriad Treasures Store!”

“It looks like we have not followed the wrong guy. We will all have a bright future!”

Under the chariots that blotted out the sky, the crowd could not help but exclaim, and each had a look of shock and excitement on their faces. The greater Myriad Treasures Store's support for Yanwu, the more benefits they would naturally get.

Yunxiao smiled in his heart as he saw everyone think it was Myriad Treasures Store behind Yanwu. This was exactly the goal he wished to achieve. Often when the same lie was told too many times, it became true. When the time came, it would be impossible for Myriad Treasures Store to distance themselves from Yanwu.

He threw an arm into the air and shouted, “Your first mission is to bring Dhyana Sect under control. I want all five-stars Martial Masters and above to board the chariots!”

A Bluewolf chariot could hold twenty people while a Tigerking could hold fifty. At a glance with his divine sense, Yunxiao immediately estimated that there were about seven hundred people who were at the level of a five-stars Martial Master and above, and that was where he drew the line. At his order, the warriors jumped up into the chariots excitedly. These people were all poor fellows who used to be alone, and they had never seen such expensive chariots before. So, they all chattered noisily like kids who had seen new toys.

Yunxiao grabbed Bo Tiangong as he leaped into the air and fell onto the foremost Tigerking chariot. Qian Duoduo and the others followed as well. Since they were paid, they had to render the service.

Looking at the nearly full chariots, Yunxiao smiled and said, "Be quiet, all of you! I'll now teach you how to control the chariots." His lips moved slightly as he taught everyone the incantation gestures to control the chariot. After that, he gave his Tigerking chariot a slap and sped toward Mount Qiyun, with the rest of the chariots—over thirty of them—following close behind.

Soon, the whole square was basically left with only members of Dubhe. There was a look of disappointment on their faces as they watched the chariots fly away, but it was very quickly replaced by a determined look as they clenched their fists tightly.

Bai Chengfeng, who was the strongest among them, had barely reached the level of a five-stars Martial Master. On the contrary, over seven hundred newly recruited warriors were at this level or above. That gave them a tremendous pressure, and they all made up their minds that they must cultivate as hard as they could.

Qian Duoduo's face was slightly grave as he said in a deep voice, "My lord, from what we've learned just now, we might not be able to take Dhyana Sect with the people here. Do you think we need reinforcements?" In the beginning, he had thought Yunxiao would call upon another nine-stars Martial King. But, it seemed to him now that Yunxiao did not have this intention at all; he just brought them and flew straight toward their destination.

"Don't worry. Bo Tiangong is a Martial Lord, and yet even he was sent out, so it means the rest of the Martial Lords are away as well. At most, they will have three Martial Kings now. Qian Duoduo, you just need to trap that nine-stars Martial King. We have over thirty chariots, and we can kill the rest with just the chariots!" said Yunxiao with a disdainful look, as if the sect was already under his control.

Qian Duoduo froze, then frowned and did not speak again. With his strength, he could run away if they were defeated, and he would be safe even if all the others were killed. So, he did not bother himself to say anything again.

Bo Tiangong, on the other hand, trembled slightly with a terrified look flashing in his eyes. The subtle reaction was seen by Yunxiao, and he smiled, knowing that he was right.

Qiyun Mountains were just several hundred miles away from Yanwu. As a chariot's speed was a few times faster than a warrior of the same level, they soon came to a stretch of rolling mountains. When

they rushed into the mountains, everyone was surprised that they really could not feel any fluctuation of Primordial Qi. Even an expert like Qian Duoduo could only feel a very weak level of Primordial Qi.

Usually, as long as there was a mountain range, there would be some deposit of Primordial Qi. It was also the reason why many warriors and aristocratic families were fond of living in seclusion within the mountains. But, this mountain range was really bizarre. They all felt as if they had come to a secular world, and that put a strange look on every face. They thought Bo Tiangong was just talking nonsense, but they were shocked now. Could it be true that the Primordial Qi here had been drained away by City Lord with some kind of mystic art?

It was totally a legendary approach!

Only those top powers had the resources to do so, and only those super sects with tens of thousands of years of history had such a legacy.

Did Myriad Treasures Store give that mystic art to Yanwu?

The crowd immediately related that to Myriad Treasures Store again, because that was the only possible explanation.

Soon, all the chariots flew over a mountain. Bo Tiangong pointed down and said, "This is it."

Everyone glanced down and saw only a mountain and nothing else. Yunxiao arched an eyebrow and said in surprise, "Oh, there is a guardian array that comes with an illusion. Tsk, tsk, it looks like Dhyana Sect was quite a strong sect in the past."

Bo Tiangong trembled and stared at Yunxiao in horror.

It seemed that nothing could hide from this mysterious young man. He had a pair of sharp eyes and freakish strength...and all that was hidden under the face of a fifteen-year-old lad. It made Bo Tiangong feel that everything was so unreal.

Chapter 156: Dhyana Sect Surrender

Yunxiao considered a moment and said, "If I go down like this and ask them to surrender, they will not entertain me for a certain. Since a fight is inevitable, I should just attack them directly!" He narrowed his eyes and shouted, "Listen up! Aim your chariots at the mountain below and shower it with attacks! Ignore all calls to stop except mine! Blow this guardian array to pieces!"

Bo Tiangong felt his head reel. 'How could there be someone like this? This is completely robber logic!'

Bam!

The Tigerking he was driving fired a beam of yellow light, which pierced through the air and hit the mountain range down below. A blue barrier suddenly appeared and slightly rippled under the attack, but it blocked the attack and protected the mountain from being hurt.

"Not bad! This guardian array is not a low-grade one. Let's bombard it together!"

At Yunxiao's order, more than thirty chariots began to attack wildly, shooting beams of light straight down like a rain of light. It was only a few breaths, and the array began to show signs of failing; its light grew stronger and stronger, and it began to tremble more and more.

A few more breaths later, a furious roar rang out from behind the guardian array.

"How dare you! Stop it right now!"

Soon, three figures could be seen flying up, and a Tigerking chariot suddenly appeared in the air and then flew toward the crowd. Three Martial Kings stood atop the chariot and stared at them furiously, but there was a trace of shock in their eyes at the same time.

"Keep attacking, don't stop! Circle them at my gesture!" Yunxiao ordered as soon as he saw the sect leader appear.

Under his command, over thirty chariots formed a circle around their opponent's Tigerking. What made the three Martial Kings even more anxious was that the attack of the enemy chariots had not stopped, and it seemed their guardian array was about to be completely destroyed. The sect leader, Neng Feichen, was shocked and furious, and he soon saw Bo Tiangong standing timidly with a miserable look on the enemy's chariot, covered in blood. He immediately realized what was happening, and he shouted in panic, "Who are you?"

Yunxiao laughed and said, "It doesn't matter who we are. What matters is that I'm here to bring you a chance."

Bam!

Right then, the guardian array finally gave way, breaking into thousands of light dots under several attacks and fading away into the mountain.

"A chance?"

Neng Feichen trembled with rage as he pointed at the dissipating array down below. He felt the blood rush up into his head, and he almost fainted. "Is this the chance you brought me? Shattering Dhyana Sect's guardian array that hasn't been broken in thousands of years? If you don't give me a reasonable explanation today, I'll kill you all even at the cost of my own life!"

Although the people surrounding them did not have strong cultivation bases and they were three Martial Kings, they could not withstand the joint attack of more than thirty chariots. Moreover, there was a nine-stars Martial King on their opponent's chariot. They would have no chance of winning if a fight broke out, so he had prepared for an internecine outcome.

The other two Martial Kings also stared angrily at the people around them. If they were not surrounded by so many chariots, they would have rushed out to kill.

"Haha! Misfortune might be a blessing in disguise. Sometimes, you have to destroy first before you can rebuild!" Yunxiao laughed. "When the guardian array is broken, that's when Dhyana Sect gets a new life. Neng Feichen, I know you are stalling, waiting for the dozens of Martial Lords to return so you can fight me. But, let me tell you, the more people you have, the more casualties you will suffer. Let me be honest with you, the purpose of my coming today is to make Dhyana Sect surrender to Yanwu."

“The city of Yanwu!” Neng Feichen was taken aback. “How’s this possible! How could there be such a strong force in Yanwu!”

A sneer came over Yunxiao’s face. “Yanwu is just hundreds of miles away from you, and yet you had failed to discover its changes. I really don’t know how your sect could exist for thousands of years. Well, to avoid unnecessary casualties on both sides, how about we just talk this over?”

Neng Feichen looked uncertain. ‘Since he knows I’m stalling, why does he still want to talk it over? Where does his confidence come from?’ He considered for a moment and found that he did not have anything to lose, so he said in a deep voice, “We can talk, but I need an explanation from you regarding my guardian array! Also, although Dhyana Sect is weak, we have existed for thousands of years, and we have never surrendered to anyone. You can’t expect us to surrender to you!”

“Haha!” Yunxiao burst into laughter. With a disdainful look in his eyes, he said, “That is because although your strength is considered strong in the secular world, you are nothing in the eyes of those true super sects, so who would have interest in making you surrender to them? As for this guardian array...As long as we can work it out, I can get you a stronger one.”

“A stronger one? Hmph! What an ignorant boy! A guardian array is the strongest art among all arrays, which can take the blessing of heaven and earth while utilizing the advantages of the mountains and lands. It is not something that you can construct at will!”

“Oh, really? Tell me, which one is stronger, your guardian array or my energy-absorbing array?”

“Energy-absorbing array? You...It was you who drained the Primordial Qi of Qiyun Mountains!” Neng Feichen was shocked, and the other two Martial Kings also looked horrified. The value of an array that could drain Primordial Qi was far greater than their guardian array. For a moment, their faces grew dark and their eyes flickered.

Yunxiao smiled and said, “Besides, even if I don’t force you to surrender and take my leave now, the Primordial Qi in your sect will be completely drained sooner or later. How are you going to cultivate when that happens? How is your sect going to continue its existence? Unless you can bring someone and wipe out the whole Yanwu. But, do you even have the strength?”

Neng Feichen and the other two Martial Kings widened their eyes, aghast. 'He's right. Even if they retreat now, what about the Primordial Qi? Do we really have to relocate our sect?'

Generally, all the slightly better spirit mountains and rivers had long been occupied. The Primordial Qi in Qiyun Mountains was very weak to begin with, and just like what Yunxiao said, the reason Dhyana Sect could exist for thousands of years was only because of its meager strength and the weak Primordial Qi here, which did not attract the interest of anyone. They could naturally live high on the hog in the secular world with their strength, but if they were to fight over Primordial Qi with those major sects, it was no different from digging their own graves.

The three men were completely dumbfounded. Unless they could destroy Yanwu, they would not be able to get their Primordial Qi back. But, just the strength the city showed them here was already not something they could deal with, and they did not know how much more forces the city had.

A confident look flashed in Yunxiao's eyes as he chuckled and said, "Well, I'll make you an offer. Dhyana Sect can still retain its independence, and you will merely attach to Yanwu and listen to my orders. I can provide you a place with Primordial Qi ten times richer than here, and an endless supply of cultivation resources. What do you think of this offer?"

That not only stunned Neng Feichen and the other two Martial Kings, but also all the eight hundred warriors on the chariots. A place with Primordial Qi ten times richer than here and an endless supply of cultivation resources? It was an extremely generous offer that no one could refuse! They all wondered how deep his reserves were and how strong the backer behind Yanwu was, that allowed him to come out with such an offer?

Neng Feichen asked dubiously, "If Yanwu has such strength, it is already a super sect. Why should you recruit us then?"

Yunxiao narrowed his eyes and smiled. "There is a process for everything. It is only a matter of time before Yanwu becomes a first-class super sect. But right now, we are still very weak."

Neng Feichen found it difficult to make a decision. If he listened to Yunxiao, there seemed to be a bright future. But if he refused... 'Fu*k! Can I refuse? If I don't listen to him, what should I do when the Primordial Qi is exhausted?' He had a feeling that he was in a dead-end. He moved his lips slightly and began to discuss with the other two Martial Kings.

Their faces flickered, and they could not make up their minds for a long time

Yunxiao sat patiently on his Tigerking with a confident smile, as if the victory was already in his hand. In fact, it was very simple; they would have to agree or they would run out of Primordial Qi. So how could he not have the victory in his hand? It was just because it happened so suddenly that not only Dhyana Sect, but even the eight hundred warriors had a hard time accepting it. They could not believe that a sect could be subdued so easily.

After discussing for some time, Neng Feichen and the other two Martial Kings concluded that they had no other choice. The sect leader's face was unsightly as he asked, "How can you guarantee that you will provide us what you just said?"

Yunxiao got up from his chair and walked to the front of the chariot, then put his hands on the rail. His face grew serious as he said, "Firstly, I will provide you a place with Primordial Qi ten times richer than Qiyun Mountains. Secondly, Dhyana Sect can retain its independence, and you just have to listen to my orders. And lastly, I will provide an endless supply of cultivation resources for all your disciples, as long as they do not violate Yanwu's rules and laws. If I can't do these three things, you can leave at any time!"

Neng Feichen paused a moment and then exchanged a look with the other two Martial Kings. They all had a bitter look while he sighed and said, "Fine, I agree to surrender!"

"Excellent!"

Although Yunxiao had expected it, he was still overjoyed when it really happened. "Dhyana Sect can retain its independence, but you need a code name in Yanwu. I'll call you Merak. Neng Feichen, you will be the leader of Merak."

Suddenly, Yunxiao moved his lips slightly, sending a voice transmission directly into Neng Feichen's ear. "Sect Leader Neng, I think you must have stayed in the realm of Martial Kings for at least fifty years. Although you are a nine-stars Martial King now, you probably won't have the chance to break through to the next realm in this life. Do you know how many years you still have left in your life, if you can't step into the realm of Martial Grandmasters? However, as long as you truly submit to me, I'll help you become a Martial Grandmaster in less than a month, which will prolong your lifespan by dozens of years and give you the opportunity to advance to a higher level!"

“What!” Neng Feichen cried out, and his body trembled violently. He realized that he had lost his composure, but he still could not contain his emotion and asked in a trembling voice, “Is... that for real?”

Chapter 157: An Invitation

“Of course!”

The confidence in Yunxiao’s eyes made Neng Feichen believe him involuntarily, and he gave up the little resistance in his heart at that moment and yielded sincerely. As Yunxiao said, he had stayed in the realm of Martial Kings for over fifty years; he could no longer accumulate any additional Primordial Qi, and all he lacked was a fated chance. When it came, he could make the breakthrough in an instant.

Yunxiao’s eyes swept across all the other chariots as he said coldly, “The three things apply to all of you as well! From today on, your code name is Megrez. Except for Qian Duoduo, all of you are members of the Megrez, and you will be under Hong Bing’s command!”

There was a shocked look in Hong Bing’s eyes, and a feeling of being trusted welled up in his heart. Silently, he clenched his fists.

Dubhe, Merak, and Megrez...With these three forces as the foundation, Yanwu had finally set its roots firmly in the ground. But, the most important thing for Yunxiao now was the cultivation of high-end combat forces. He had the confidence in helping Xiao Qingwang, Qian Duoduo, and Neng Feichen become Martial Grandmasters in a short time, and only then would Yanwu really have a firm foothold in the Firecrow Empire.

The crowd froze for a moment, then became overjoyed. To them, it did not matter who was in charge of them. What mattered was that the three things Yunxiao mentioned previously applied to them as well. It meant rich Primordial Qi and an endless supply of resources... At the thought of that, all eyes lit up.

Only the four Martial Lords frowned and gave Hong Bing a slightly unconvinced look, but they said nothing. They had all seen Yunxiao’s strength, and they did not think they could resist a man who could bring down a Bluewolf chariot casually. So, even if they did not like that arrangement, they dared not to speak it out.

Yunxiao turned to Chen Dasheng and said, "Uncle Chen, I'll leave the Dubhe to you."

Chen Dasheng nodded. He never dreamed that Yanwu's strength could soar to this extent in so short a time, that even a secluded sect was subdued by it. Suddenly, he felt his blood boil, as though he were decades younger and full of hope for Yanwu's future.

"Sect Leader Neng, now that Dhyana Sect has surrendered, you can bring all the important things in your sect and come to Yanwu with me. The Primordial Qi here will soon be depleted, and this place will become just another ordinary mountain range," Yunxiao reminded. He was in a very good mood.

Neng Feichen said while frowning, "Although the three of us have agreed, there are thousands of people in our sect still unaware of our decision. We need to go back and explain to them. We will definitely bring all our people to Yanwu three days later."

"That will do," said Yunxiao. "There's one more thing I'd like to trouble you about." He moved his lips slightly and sent a voice transmission over.

Upon hearing that, Neng Feichen frowned and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Please come with me, my lord!"

Yunxiao jumped over to his chariot, then turned and told the crowd, "Wait for me here, I'll be back in a bit."

There was a look of surprise in Neng Feichen's eyes. 'This city lord looks just about fifteen years old, but not only does he have an extraordinary demeanor, which makes people feel that he is an almighty expert, but he also has such courage. Is he not afraid that I will take him hostage when we land?'

Qian Duoduo and the members of Megrez were all in shock as well, and they felt they needed to face Yunxiao more cautiously. A person like this was either impulsive and brainless, or wise and brave. Of course, this fifteen-year-old lad was anything but the former.

Chen Dasheng was worried, but he remained calm and did not speak. Because he found that although many a time Yunxiao was bold and adventurous, he never failed. Perhaps he already had full assurance of what everyone thought impossible.

As Dhyana Sect's guardian array was blown apart, a large number of buildings scattered in the mountains were revealed to the naked eyes. The sect covered a very large area, but its buildings looked very old, which clearly meant that they had not been repaired for a long time. Many disciples stood outside the buildings and looked up at the sky, chattering with one another.

Neng Feichen landed with Yunxiao in a large clearing, then he turned to the other two Martial Kings and said, "You may go and prepare." Both of them took their leave and began to prepare for the move.

Yunxiao followed Neng Feichen down a primitive path between the mountains and through several cloisters to an exquisite but ancient building. A complicated look flickered in the sect leader's eyes as he introduced, "This is the Treasures Pavilion. Although Dhyana Sect is just a small and weak sect, our thousands of years of history have accumulated some good things here. They should be able to meet your needs, my lord."

Neng Feichen sent out a few incantation seals reluctantly and unlocked the restrictive spell of the Treasures Pavilion, leading Yunxiao inside.

As soon as the restrictive spell was unlocked, Yunxiao glanced through the whole pavilion with his divine sense, and his face lit up with joy. "You've done me a great favor, Sect Leader Neng!"

There were only a few high-level items inside, but what surprised him were the countless low-level medicinal pills and mystic weapons, which he could use to arm the Dubhe. "Please leave some for me, my lord," said Neng Feichen with a wry smile. "The disciples of Dhyana Sect do not own many good things."

"Don't worry, I only need two thousand sets!" With a wave of a hand, items of third-tier and below inside the pavilion began to fly into his bag.

After two thousand mystic weapons and various medicinal pills were taken away, the whole interior of the pavilion suddenly became empty. The sight of it pained Neng Feichen. 'If our ancestors were here, they would have killed me with a slap!'

“Don’t forget your promise to me, my lord,” Neng Feichen reminded carefully. Had it not been for the promise to help him break through the realm of Martial Grandmasters, he would not have handed over the treasures accumulated in his sect for thousands of years. Although he was the leader of Dhyana Sect, people were selfish after all.

“Rest assured! When Sect Leader Neng brings all the disciples to Yanwu, I’ll prepare for your breakthrough. It only takes seven days at the fastest and one month at the slowest, but I will definitely make you break through to the realm of Martial Grandmasters!”

Yunxiao had seen through Neng Feichen’s physical condition. It was because of old age, weak physique, and weakening vitality that he could not touch the bottleneck. By injecting a large amount of life force into him with the Thousandwood Rejuvenation array, and with the aid of medicinal pills, he would have a great chance to make the breakthrough.

Neng Feichen was relieved when he heard that. After sending Yunxiao out of the mountain range, he rushed to prepare for the move.

Yunxiao returned to his Tigerking chariot and was about to go back to the city. But suddenly, a Bluewolf chariot flew in front of him, on top of which stood a young man with only the cultivation base of a three-stars Great Martial Master. The man was shocked when he saw so many chariots in the sky, and he said in a soft, timid voice, “May I know if you all are from the Dhyana Sect?”

Yunxiao frowned. He sensed a familiar aura from the young man. “Yes, we are. Who are you?”

The young man had a look of relief on his face, and only then did his voice turn loud. “I’m Fu Juncai from the Supreme Palace. I’m here to deliver an invitation to your Sect Leader.”

Supreme Palace?

Sure enough!

Yunxiao’s pupils constricted. The aura he sensed from the young man was exactly the same as Li Yi’s extremely cold aura. They were of the same legacy, identical to that of Qi Zhenzi, Yi Xiaoshan, and Li Yi,

and the only difference was their strength. The aura was no stranger to him in his previous and present lives; it was his sworn enemy in his previous life, Beiming family's unique mystic art. He wondered why it appeared in an unknown sect in a small southern state.

He gathered his mind as he narrowed his eyes and said with a cool look, "What invitation? Did your Palace Master get married or have a new baby?"

"Ah? This..." Fu Juncai smiled and said, "Our deputy Palace Master has advanced into the Six Directions realm and become a Martial Grandmaster, so he wishes to invite nearby friends to celebrate together." A proud look emerged on his face when he said that, and he instinctively held his head a little bit higher. After all, he was quite familiar with Dhyana Sect, and he knew this sect did not have a Martial Grandmaster.

"An invitation to celebrate someone making a breakthrough? Does Dhyana Sect know Supreme Palace very well?" A puzzled look appeared on Yunxiao's face, and he wondered if the two sects were indeed very close.

But, Yunxiao's puzzled look appeared completely different in Fu Juncai's eyes; it seemed to him that this lad was looking down on his sect!

He froze at first, then his face instantly grew dark. It was an unspoken rule to invite all nearby sects to congratulate one after one made a breakthrough, and the purpose was nothing more than to show off and deter others, and at the same time, accept gifts. In fact, all the sects in Firecrow Empire, regardless of their sizes and starting from Jutian Sect, had been doing this all the while. And whether a sect would be invited depended on whether it had the qualification or not.

Fu Juncai could not believe that Dhyana Sect, a small sect hidden in a remote corner, was so ungrateful. If he had not been frightened by the more than thirty chariots, he would have shouted at them. He glanced at them with his divine sense and found that apart from a few people whom he could not see through, most of the others only had ordinary cultivation bases. And when he thought of his background, he grew bolder. "What do you mean? Is the Supreme Palace not qualified to invite you? Where is Sect Leader Neng Feichen? Get him here, I want to talk to him!"

When he saw none of the few hundred people make a sound after he mentioned Neng Feichen, he grew even bolder. 'After all, they are afraid of Supreme Palace's fierce reputation,' he thought triumphantly in his head. Meanwhile, he held his head higher and said coldly, "This invitation is to hand over to Neng Feichen himself. Can you bear the responsibility if this is delayed?"

Yunxiao shook his head slightly as he smiled and said, “No, we can’t bear the responsibility. You can just give me the invitation. Oh, your Bluewolf chariot looks good, I want it as well. Also, there is something about the Supreme Palace that I do not quite understand, so I need you to explain it to me. Come over here, we’ll talk as we go back.”

Before Fu Juncai could understand what happened, he saw a figure flash in front of him and felt someone slap him on the shoulder. In the next moment, he was lifted by Hong Bing and brought over to Yunxiao. Meanwhile, his Bluewolf chariot was put away by Yunxiao with just a few incantation gestures.

He cried out in horror, “What...What are you doing? Do you know I’m from Supreme Palace?” He could not believe a mere Dhyana Sect dared to lay hands on him.

Yunxiao did not answer but just smiled and said, “Let’s go back to Yanwu.”

“Yanwu? The city of Yanwu?” Fu Juncai paused a moment, then he said in shock, “You are not from Dhyana Sect?!”

Yunxiao smiled. “We are not from the Dhyana Sect, but the Dhyana Sect belongs to us. I’m very curious about your Supreme Palace. Come, let’s have a chat!”

Fu Juncai, “...”

Chapter 158: A Mighty Enemy

Fu Juncai kept struggling on the chariot and seriously warned Yunxiao that Supreme Palace was too mighty for them to offend. But in the end, he was forced to kneel before Yunxiao, covered in blood, his teeth broken, eyes swollen, and face so misshapen that even his parents would not be able to recognize him. Of course, his pride was completely gone by then.

“Well, you wouldn’t have suffered so much if you had listened to me. Now tell me everything I wish to know.” Yunxiao had a harmless look on his face, and anyone who saw at him now would think he was a fine young man.

Standing to the side, Bo Tiangong shivered. The scene was very similar to what he had experienced not so long ago.

Fu Juncai’s head was a little cloudy, and the people he saw were all swaying in his eyes. Subconsciously, he said, “Supreme Palace is located in Firecrow Empire. Our Palace Master, Ma Tianhe, is a three-stars Martial Grandmaster, and our deputy Palace Master, Ma Feibai, is Palace Master’s son, who not long ago just became a one-star Martial Grandmaster.”

A three-stars Martial Grandmaster!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath, and their faces grew grave. Even Yunxiao had a serious look on his face.

It was known that the further one got down the path of martial arts, the more difficult it would be to advance, and the greater the gap would be. The difference between a one-star Warrior and a three-stars Warrior was not much, but the gap between a one-star Martial Grandmaster and a three-stars Martial Grandmaster was so huge that they could not be mentioned in the same breath.

Yunxiao asked, “How many Martial Grandmasters and Martial Kings are there in your sect? And how many expects of other levels?”

Almost without thinking, Fu Juncai said, “We have only four Martial Grandmasters: the Palace Master, the deputy Palace Master, and two elders. We also have six Martial Kings, who are called the Supreme Six. There are thousands of people below these Martial Kings, about thirty of them are Martial Lords.”

Qian Duoduo said in a deep voice, “My lord, this Supreme Palace is already considered a fairly strong secluded sect. If it were a power in the secular world, few aristocratic families in Firecrow Empire could be stronger than it.”

He was reminding Yunxiao in a subtle way that they should not provoke Supreme Palace with Yanwu's current strength. Otherwise, a Martial Grandmaster from them would be enough to wipe them all out.

Yunxiao paid him no heed and continued asking, "Is one of your elders named Qi Zhenzi? What is the cultivation base of the other? And how are the Supreme Six now?"

Fu Juncai froze for a moment, then said in surprise, "Elder Qi is a one-star Martial Grandmaster. The name of the other elder is Yi Baoxin, and he is a two-stars Martial Grandmaster. I haven't seen the Supreme Six for a while. They seem to be cultivating in seclusion."

'Hmph! Cultivating in seclusion my ass. It will take them at least a year to recover.' Yunxiao sneered in his heart. Suddenly he thought of something and asked, "Is there a man called Li Yi in Supreme Palace?"

A little taken aback, Fu Juncai said suspiciously, "How...How do you know him? I didn't know there was such a disciple before. He seems to be the disciple Uncle-Master Yi Xiaoshan had taken in Baizhan. It was only recently that he began to appear frequently in the palace, and he earned the deputy Palace Master's trust."

Yunxiao smiled. "Sure enough, he's still alive. It looks like I'll see my old friend again this time."

That shocked Chen Dasheng, and he asked cautiously, "Yunxiao, you don't want to attack Supreme Palace, do you?"

Yunxiao laughed and said, "Of course not! It is like digging our own graves if we attack them now!"

Chen Dasheng breathed a heavy sigh of relief. He was really scared of this ignorant city lord. A Martial Grandmaster was a mighty existence who could not be have fun with. If any of the six dependent states of the Firecrow Empire was supported by a Martial Grandmaster, it could bypass the ranking battle and be directly promoted to an upper-state. It was conceivable how powerful a Martial Grandmaster was.

"But 9527 is an old friend of ours, and we can take the opportunity to visit him." Yunxiao's words immediately made Chen Dasheng feel dizzy. "Don't be ridiculous!" he growled. "We are facing more than one Martial Grandmasters this time! I'll tell your grandfather when we get back and ask him to stop you from messing around!"

“Stop me? I think he should be in a secluded meditation right now.”

After seeing everyone advance, Li Chunyang had taken two Nine Orifices pills from Yunxiao, and he must be meditating in seclusion right now. “Don’t worry, Uncle Chen, I have my boundaries! I’m just going to congratulate them.” Yunxiao glanced at the invitation in his hand and saw that the event was three days later.

“Let’s go back to the city now!”

Yunxiao put away the invitation as he sat down on the chariot and closed his eyes. It was plain that he did not want to listen to anybody. Chen Dasheng stamped his foot angrily. Even Qian Duoduo was shaking his head slightly as he thought to himself, ‘Although this City Lord is very mysterious, if he doesn’t know his limits, he will fall sooner or later regardless of how gifted he is.’

Ten minutes later, the chariots approached Yanwu. Suddenly, Yunxiao flicked open his eyes as he jumped up from his chair and peered through the clouds into the city. “Not good! Someone is causing trouble in the city! Full speed ahead!”

Chen Dasheng was stunned, then his nostrils flared. “Who dares to cause trouble in Yanwu! How unbridled!”

Yunxiao did not say anything, and his face was grave. The aura was unusually strong, so much so that even he was a little shocked. It must be the pressure caused by a Martial Grandmaster releasing all his aura!

It must be a Martial Grandmaster!

A Martial Grandmaster had come to Yanwu! Could the person come from the Xingyang family?

“Full speed ahead!” Yunxiao said in a deep voice, “Everyone be ready for battle and never leave the chariots! The opponent is very strong!”

He released his aura without holding back, which spread out from the Tigerking chariot like a gust of strong wind and shocked the people around him. The pressure was not mighty, but it gave them a very deep sense of intimidation. Even the warriors on the few nearby chariots sensed that, and they all looked frightened.

Fortunately, they knew Yunxiao's true fighting strength, so they were slightly relieved.

All the chariots immediately increased their speed to the maximum, zooming through the sky like bolts of lightning. Very soon, they saw a tiny figure standing in mid-air not far away, emanating a tyrannical aura that spread wide and far and made everyone feel depressed and suffocated. All faces turned pale in terror instantly.

Suddenly and without any sign, the person threw out a fist shadow, which grew larger rapidly as it smashed down toward Yanwu.

Bam!

A terrible explosion rang out in the city, and a tremendous wave of energy spread out, radiating a blinding light like the sun. For a moment, no one could hear a sound or see a thing.

After that, a powerful blast wave blew out in all directions. Even the fleet of chariots, which was still several miles away, could feel the strong wind kicked up by the explosion.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath. Such a visual impact went straight into their hearts and horrified them. "What is that person's cultivation base? Why is he so strong?"

Yunxiao's face turned extremely unsightly in an instant, and his eyes burned with rage. Almost all his family and friends were in Yanwu, and they could not withstand the attack of a Martial Grandmaster. Although Xiao Qingwang and others were still cultivating in the Divine Realm Tablet, they could not sense what was happening outside. Even if they could, the casualties would be greater if they came out!

A cold voice rang out from the figure, spreading across thousands of miles and could be clearly heard by every person in the city. "If your city lord still does not come out, I will wash Yanwu with blood and kill all who live in it!"

This person wanted to slaughter the entire city!

In the center of the city, a huge, bottomless pit was blown out by the man's fist, and those who stood there had completely vanished from the world. All the people in the city looked up in horror; the person's mightiness had chilled them through. They had a feeling that the person had only needed to point out a finger, and the whole Yanwu would disappear!

Sensing the power, Qian Duoduo's pupils constricted and he cried out in terror, "A Martial Grandmaster!"

He was a nine-stars Martial King, but when he felt the martial essence of the Six Directions realm emanating from the person, his heart immediately filled with shock.

"What! That person is a Martial Grandmaster! No wonder he can stand in mid-air!"

"Fu*k! Are we going to fight a Martial Grandmaster?"

"This is crazy! I thought Myriad Treasures Store also has Martial Grandmasters? Why are they not showing up at this moment?"

"Damn it! I don't want to be cannon fodder! Let me go down!"

Qian Duoduo's loud cry instantly chilled everyone from head to toe and turned their faces pale. For a moment, they were all fighting to get off the chariots.

Yunxiao's eyes filled with a monstrous rage. He gave Qian Duoduo a hard look and said in a cold voice, "Anyone who undermines the morale of my men again will be killed! Anyone who leaves the chariot when we are going into battle will be killed! Anyone who does not obey my orders will be killed!"

As soon as he said that, a boundless killing intent began to condense in the air, which sent a chill through everyone's soul and made them feel as if they were in an ice cellar!

Qian Duoduo was stunned when he saw Yunxiao's furious eyes, and a sense of fear rose from the deepest part of his heart. It was the most instinctive fear. He felt a storm was raging in his head, and he could not believe that feeling in his heart. However, at his level, the instinct of a warrior could never be wrong.

The crowd was completely awestruck by Yunxiao's warning. A bone-chilling cold spread across all the chariots while everyone shut their mouths and dared not to mention about running away again.

Suddenly, there was another figure that slowly flew out of the city. Judging from the body shape, it seemed to be a woman.

"Another Martial Grandmaster? Haha! She must be sent by Myriad Treasures Store! We are saved!" A warrior's eyes lit up as he cried out cheerfully.

Bam!

Suddenly, his head burst, and the people around him all jumped back in horror. Yunxiao slowly brought back his fist, his eyes shot with blood as he said in an emotionless voice, "Anyone who utters nonsense will be killed!"

The crowd was shocked, and only now did they discover that the woman in the distance was grabbed by the Martial Grandmaster with Primordial Qi, and it seemed her neck was tightly squeezed as she struggled painfully in mid-air.

Yunxiao's eyes were shot with blood. With his divine sense, he had long discovered that the woman was Meng Wu!

Chapter 159: Fight Against A Martial Grandmaster

"What did you just say? Young Master Yun will kill me when he comes back? Is this Young Master Yun the City Lord of Yanwu?" The Martial Grandmaster grabbed Meng Wu's neck with Primordial Qi and said coldly, "Your City Lord killed Young Master Xingyang Jie, and he will be punished by the execution of his whole family! It seems that you are very close to him, so I'll start with you."

As soon as he said that, he loosened the Primordial Qi, dropping Meng Wu from mid-air. There was a look of indifference in his eyes, as if he were looking at an ant as he lightly lifted a hand and slashed it down like a blade.

“NOOO!!!”

From the city came Meng Bai’s piercing scream.

“Universe Sky City Treasure Array, condense!”

At that moment, Yunxiao’s Tigerking chariot whistled over. He performed an incantation gesture with one hand and sent out a few beams of light into the surrounding sky, triggering the array. Just as the hand blade was about to hit Meng Wu, a blue light appeared out of nowhere and transformed into a lotus leaf before her, blocking the attack.

Bam!

Light burst out in front of Meng Wu as the blade pierced through the barrier and smashed at her without even slowing down. A cloud of blood exploded out in the air, and her body fell toward the ground like a kite with its string cut, leaving a long trail of blood behind her.

Yunxiao trembled as his pupils constricted and eyes widened. “Son of a bi*ch! Die!” He bellowed while driving his chariot directly toward the man.

Boom!

The fleet of over thirty hoverchariots swarmed over, quickly surrounding the Martial Grandmaster and firing beams of blue light at him.

The Martial Grandmaster’s face flickered, but he still said calmly, “I’m Xingyang Kun, an elder of the Xingyang family. Which of you is the City Lord of Yanwu? Step forward and face your death!” His mission here was to capture Yunxiao alive and bring him back to suffer the pain of piercing his heart with thousands of knives. Otherwise, he would not have wasted his breath with them.

Xingyang Kun did not seem to mind the attacks all over the sky. Suddenly, a golden light emanated from him and enveloped his whole body, and then he just let those blue beams hit him. To him, these hoverchariots' attacks were just scratching on his back. What he did mind was the attack of that Tigerking.

Bam!

Yunxiao drove his chariot at full speed and smashed it right into his target. Xingyang Kun did not dodge or back off, but threw both hands forward and slapped at the front of the chariot. He was pushed tens of feet back in mid-air, but he managed to stop the chariot with its great momentum.

"Which one of you is the City Lord?!" An angry look came over Xingyang Kun's face as he shouted, "If you don't tell me, I'll kill all of you!"

In fact, he already had the intention of killing them all, because these thirty or so chariots were too attractive. Ignoring how Yanwu got so many of them, it would definitely be a great achievement if he could bring them all back!

"Kill my ass! The purple air comes from the east, the cauldron that suppresses the heaven and earth!" Yunxiao rushed out of the chariot as the Cauldron of Five Elements grew as large as a hill in an instant, crashing down like a meteor.

"This is..." Xingyang Kun paused a brief moment before crying out in horror, "The Cauldron of Five Elements! This is the cauldron the Zhou family had lost! You are the one who killed them!"

His eyes were full of disbelief, but then a ferocious look immediately came over his face and a killing intent exploded out of his body. "You have killed the people from the Xingyang family, Cheng family, and Zhou family! No one in this world can save you now! I'll take you back today and slaughter all the people in the city!"

Xingyang Kun reached out a hand and grabbed at the cauldron. It was a precious treasure, and as long as he killed all these people, no one would know he had taken it. In his eyes, Yunxiao's attack with the purple cauldron was just a child's play.

“Fu*k you! You’ve killed the people of Yanwu! I swear I will wipe out the whole Xingyang family from the continent, starting with you today! Eye technique, soul-confusion!”

Yunxiao was completely crazy, because he could no longer feel Meng Wu’s life force from down below. His pupils turned into blood-red crescents in an instant, and waves of spiritual attacks burst out of them frantically, spreading out like the ripples on the water.

Xingyang Kun’s mind was shaken, as if ten thousand sharp blades tried to stab through it into his soul. Aghast, he screamed, “A soul attack? Why do you know the art of soul attack? Who exactly are you?”

“I’m your ancestor! Greatsun Golden Sword, condense!”

Suddenly ten thousand golden rays emerged in the air and condensed into a huge golden sword that slashed down from the sky with an unmatched momentum!

Xingyang Kun only felt a strong spiritual force wantonly and crazily rushing into his mind, which made him put his hands on his head and roar. Meanwhile, just as he activated all his defense, the chariots’ attacks hit him and the golden sword slashed down on him from above. In the next moment, a blinding golden light bloomed in the air like a flower!

Everyone’s eyes were filled with ecstasy. Even if he were a Martial Grandmaster, he should not be able to withstand such a powerful joint attack, or so they thought.

But, Yunxiao’s face did not relax even a bit. He was already as pale as a sheet, but the attack from his pupils did not grow weak at all. He was frantically overdrawing his spiritual energy. If the Divine Realm Tablet was with him, he could last for a few more moments, but he was damaging his roots right now.

As the golden light faded away, Xingyang Kun’s figure gradually revealed in front of everyone. Although his clothes were ripped and he looked miserable, anyone could tell that he did not suffer too much damage.

“What are you waiting for, Qian Duoduo?” Yunxiao bellowed as he sent out his last bit of spiritual energy. After being repeatedly bombarded by over thirty chariots and hit by the huge golden sword,

Xingyang Kun could not take it anymore and coughed out a mouthful of blood when Yunxiao's last soul attack smashed him hard.

Qian Duoduo sighed, as if he were very reluctant, but he still moved. The crowd saw a golden light flash in front of their eyes, and a huge gold coin suddenly appeared in the sky. It flickered a few times before it overlapped with Xingyang Kun. In the next moment, everyone found the Martial Grandmaster trapped in the hole of the huge coin.

"This is...You are..." Xingyang Kun was taken aback. He felt that the great power of the coin had not only trapped his body, but also restricted his power. It was definitely not an ordinary mystic weapon. And he felt the gold coin very familiar, as if he had heard about such a mystic artifact somewhere, but he could not recall it at this moment.

"Money falls, romance is incomparable!" Qian Duoduo cried out in a soft voice. Suddenly, a moon-shaped mystic artifact appeared beside him, and then he pointed out a finger. The artifact wheeled a few times around him and slashed out, piercing through the air.

"Do you really think a bunch of ant-like creatures like you can kill me? What a joke!" Xingyang Kun was completely enraged. Since the beginning, he had not attacked even once, and he was the one who was being constantly attacked. He did not take the bombardment of the chariots to heart, but after his mind was hurt by the terrible spiritual attack, and when he saw an attack which even he found to be horrible coming at him, he finally put away his derision toward these people and flew into a rage.

"Ants, I'll let you know that the dignity of a Martial Grandmaster is not something you can violate!"

He was trapped by the gold coin, but wisps of black smoke still rose from his body as he cried out darkly, "The manifestation of martial essence, Ghost Kill!"

Suddenly, the black smoke, dark as ink, condensed into ghost heads in the air and flew toward the moon-shaped mystic artifact, ripping and biting at it. The void around Xingyang Kun seemed to have turned into a ghost realm, with black smoke drifting out constantly.

As soon as it was bitten by the ghost heads, the moon-shaped mystic artifact burst into a bright light, illuminating the whole sky like the moonlight. Any ghost head that touched by the light instantly dissolved into black smoke and dissipated. There even seemed to be a touch of holiness to the light.

“What! What kind of martial technique is this!” Xingyang Kun was horrified. The moon blade contained an aura that even he found very dangerous. He reckoned that if he were hit by it, even if he could stay alive, he would be dying ultimately! Suddenly, he sucked in a breath and opened his mouth to shoot out a beam of light. “The Pearl of Yuanpin!” he roared furiously.

A small blue pearl was shot out by him, pushing the air aside and creating a vacuum tunnel as it went straight at the moon blade. The pearl was his life-saving trump card, a second fifth-tier mystic artifact he had refined. As long as he was conscious and still had Primordial Qi, he could unleash it. Had it not been because his arms and legs were trapped, he would not have used it.

Bam!

The Pearl of Yuanpin smashed into the moon blade. The moment the two mystic artifacts collided, two bright light exploded out—one blue and one yellow—and began to devour one another. Very soon, a crack was heard coming from the pearl, and a bit of dust could be seen flew off its surface. Then, in the blink of an eye, the whole pearl was covered with cracks, and it shattered into countless pieces with a boom before fading away in specks of light.

Meanwhile, the moon blade’s power was completely suppressed. The moon-shaped mystic artifact seemed to have its spirituality greatly reduced, and it quickly flew back toward Qian Duoduo.

Xingyang Kun was shocked and furious. The pearl was a mystic artifact he had refined when he had just become a Martial King. Less than five people knew about its existence, and he had never used it before. He did not expect that he had only taken it out for the first time and it broke. In a fit of rage, he crazily poured Primordial Qi into his limbs and pushed open the huge gold coin that trapped him.

But at that moment, a huge shadow suddenly emerged around him. Xingyang Kun was taken aback as he looked up and saw the purple cauldron already turn back to its normal size. But, it was spinning crazily now while exuding streams of purple aura that smeared the clouds in the sky purple. What was even more exaggerated was that below the purple cauldron, a shadow of the cauldron had enveloped him, as if trapping him inside.

“Hmph! What can you do even if you can control a fifth-tier mystic artifact? With just the cultivation base of a peak Martial Master, you can’t do anything even if I give you a ninth-tier mystic artifact!”

When he saw the purple cauldron was controlled by Yunxiao, Xingyang Kun breathed a sigh of relief. He kept mustering his strength, and the gold coin began to shake violently under the impact of his power.

Chapter 160: An Illusory Phoenix

“Damn you! I’m going to refine you into a human pill today!” Yunxiao roared as a flaming cloud emerged between his eyebrows, and his hands moved faster, forming various incantation gestures. One huge incantation seal after another flew out of them, each turning the illusory cauldron that trapped Xingyang Kun more solid. At the same time, the flaming cloud on his forehead grew more vivid as well.

Xingyang Kun’s eyes widened as he stared at the flaming cloud on Yunxiao’s forehead in shock. He had a feeling that a power that had been sleeping for millions of years was slowly waking up in his opponent’s body. A shiver that came from the depths of his soul rose from the bottom of his heart. “What are you doing? What is that flame!” he growled.

Yunxiao’s face was as pale as a sheet, his eyes empty, but his hands were frantically performing incantation gestures. As if being summoned by one call after another, the Phoenix True Flame in him began to gradually wake up from its slumber.

Even Qian Duoduo, who had not yielded any success with his attack, was alarmed, and he could sense a strong dread coming from the depths of his soul, as if an ancient demon beast was about to break out from within Yunxiao. Subconsciously, he backed off, and then he discovered that not only he, but the few nearby hoverchariots had already moved far away at some point in time.

Streams of light began to ripple across Yunxiao’s skin, and he seemed to have turned transparent: it was his Glazed Body. As incantation gestures kept being performed, the light moved faster, and it looked like he was about to turn into a fully transparent man made of white jade. Meanwhile, a terrifying flame slowly emerged between his eyebrows, which was so strong that even his Glazed Body could hardly resist it. Wisps of smoke were rising from his body, as if it were about to vaporize by the burning.

“Stop it, lad! Stop it right now!” Xingyang Kun screamed, terrified. The growing dread and pressure in his heart made him feel the approach of death. It was a feeling that he had not felt for over thirty years after he had become a Martial Grandmaster.

RUMBLE!

Under his desperate exertion, the huge gold coin that trapped him finally broke apart, shattering into pieces and shooting out in all directions.

“How dare you use a demon art! Die now!”

Xingyang Kun breathed a sigh of relief, and he felt the confidence and strength of a Martial Grandmaster come back to him again. His eyes burned with killing intent as he kicked in the air and rushed toward Yunxiao. Golden light burst out as his body smashed into the illusory cauldron, but then he managed to leap out of it.

“You are the one who is going to die! Skyburning Technique!”

Yunxiao performed an incantation gesture with both hands. Suddenly, a bird’s call rang out at the bottom of every person’s heart, sounding as if it were coming from another world. Then, a fiery-red shadow flew out of the flaming cloud on Yunxiao’s forehead as it spread its wings and flew gracefully toward Xingyang Kun.

Everyone, including Xingyang Kun, sucked in a cold breath at the same time. When they sensed the aura emanated from the illusory flaming bird, they all froze to the spot; they could hardly move their legs, and they could not think of resisting it.

Xingyang Kun broke out in a cold sweat. Hurriedly, he threw out his palms, putting all his strength into them.

The illusory phoenix gave a sonorous cry and smashed into Xingyang Kun’s palms, pushing and forcing him back into the Cauldron of Five Elements from where he had just jumped out. That terrified him, but at the same time, he breathed a sigh of relief, for at least he had blocked the powerful attack. However, the Primordial Qi on his palms was crazily turning into smoke and dissipating, as if it were burned by the bird. He reckoned that if he did not resist it with Primordial Qi, he would have turned into smoke and vanished in an instant under the illusory flaming bird’s attack.

‘This flaming bird is only in its illusory form, and yet it is already so powerful! Would I be able to resist it for even a brief moment if it were fully materialized?’ Suppressing the great fear in his heart, he sent all his Primordial Qi into his palms to resist the bird’s burning.

Meanwhile, Yunxiao was crazily performing incantation gestures to push the illusory phoenix forward. Initially, he intended to summon the real Phoenix True Flame, but he had consumed too much of his spiritual energy just then, so he could only wake an illusory form after trying his best. Even so, it had driven him to the end of his tether. From top to bottom, he had turned pale blue like a transparent blue jade, with his meridians, bones, and the flow of his blood clearly visible to the naked eye. It was the limit of the Glazed Body, and if he continued, his body would soon disintegrate.

“I will refine you into a human pill today, even if it will cost my life!”

At the thought of Meng Wu, and how the blood had sprayed out of her as she fell toward the ground, he felt a stab of pain in his head. He clenched his teeth and growled. Meanwhile, a loud rumble rang out of the purple cauldron that hovered above while its huge illusory form down below began to grow solid. At the same time, streams of five-element light flew out of the cauldron and wheeled restlessly around Xingyang Kun, looking beautiful.

That shocked Xingyang Kun further. It had been very laborious for him to defend against the illusory flaming bird, but now those light streams of five different colors were constantly consuming his Primordial Qi, as if they were really going to refine him. “The power of five elements from a Dao Fruit of Five Elements! I’m a Martial Grandmaster of the Six Directions realm. Do you think you can hurt me with the martial essence of the Five Elements realm?”

“I will destroy this martial essence of five elements! Come out now, Ghost Kill!”

Black smoke flew out of him and transformed into countless ghost heads that crazily devoured the light. For a moment, the whole inside of the illusory cauldron was filled with ferocious ghost heads, all howling and wailing.

Seeing that, Qian Duoduo’s face grew serious. The moon-shaped mystic artifact appeared once again and wheeled around him, then he performed an incantation gesture and cried out softly, “Romance is incomparable! Go!” The artifact slashed out and thrust into the illusory cauldron like a sheet of moonlight that fell from the sky, and began to crazily attack the ghost heads.

“Sons of a bi*ch, you are all sons of a bi*ch!”

Xingyang Kun's eyes burned with monstrous rage as he saw the moon blade destroy all his ghost heads and fly toward him. He was a Martial Grandmaster, a mighty expert who was not required to kneel even when he saw the emperor of the Firecrow Empire. He could not believe he was brought into such a miserable state by a bunch of ants today, and was even facing a deadly crisis now. Shame, anger, and madness all washed over him at once, and he roared, "Even if I will be killed today, I will bring you all down to hell with me!"

Abruptly, he pulled back his palms, and a mystic artifact appeared in his hand in the next instant. With madness filled his eyes, he sent all his Primordial Qi into it. Beams of light burst out of the artifact, and the surrounding void began to shake under the great power.

"He's going to detonate his intrinsic mystic artifact!"

Startled, Qian Duoduo hastily pointed out a finger and summoned back his moon-shaped mystic artifact. An intrinsic mystic artifact was refined with the owner's soul, so they were spiritually connected. If it were detonated, the owner's soul would suffer a great injury as well. It was the only method apart from self-detonation a warrior could use when he was forced into a dead end.

His shocking cry frightened the members of Merak on the nearby hoverchariots. The later part of the fight had been too intense for them to get involved, so they had moved far back to watch, and they all had an unreal feeling as they saw Yunxiao keep suppressing Xingyang Kun.

Was this really a fight between a Martial Master and a Martial Grandmaster? How could that be? It should be the Martial Grandmaster lightly pointing out a finger, and then the Martial Master being killed instantly with his body and soul wiped out completely! The fight in front of them had completely overturned their common sense!

It was only when they heard Qian Duoduo's cry that they woke from the shock and quickly drove their chariots further away. The detonation of a Martial Grandmaster's intrinsic mystic artifact was so powerful that even just the wind kicked up by it would be enough to kill them.

"Die, all of you!"

Xingyang Kun was completely crazy. Just as the illusory phoenix reached him, the intrinsic mystic artifact reached its limit as well, and it burst into golden light.

Yunxiao, on the other hand, stood on his chariot, his eyes empty, lifeless, and emotionless as he controlled the illusory flame and purple cauldron. He was determined to succeed, even if that meant his own death. 'You cannot stop me from refining you into a human pill even by detonating your intrinsic mystic artifact!'

Suddenly, his pupils constricted as he saw a small crack burst open on his arm, and then a patch of skin, about the size of a bean, drift off his jade-like skin, leaving a hole with bright-red blood oozing out of it. 'This is...Is my Glazed Body about to disintegrate?'

RUMBLE!

The mystic artifact in front of Xingyang Kun finally exploded, bursting in the air like a huge golden firework. The whole sky was filled with a blinding golden light, which sent a stab of pain into the eyes of all in Yanwu, forcing them to shut their eyes. For a moment, the whole world turned into a golden sea, and everyone's ears were deaf from the loud explosion.

Yunxiao saw nothing but a flash of white, and he closed his eyes. But strangely, although he was in the middle of a huge explosion, he did not feel the blast at all. Curious, he opened his eyes slightly, and then his head went blank and his body froze in an instant. He saw Chen Dasheng, with arms outstretched and facing him, shielding him from the blast.

"Uncle Chen, you..."

"You are fond of putting yourself in danger, aren't you? You should have fled when you saw your opponent about to detonate his mystic artifact."

Fled? Yunxiao smiled bitterly. It was not that he did not want to flee, but he had used his last bit of strength to control the illusory phoenix flame, and his Glazed Body was covered with cracks and could disintegrate completely at any time. So, he could not flee even if he wanted to. Looking at Chen Dasheng's calm expression, he felt a stab of pain in his eyes, and his vision seemed to blur with something wet.

"Lad, always act according to your ability in the future, understand? I owe you my life, and I am paying you back now. I really appreciate your grandpa for taking care of me these years, and I want to thank

you for letting me, a cripple, stand up again and spend such a short but wonderful time with you. It's time to go. Take care of Chen Zhen for me, and say goodbye to your grandpa for me."

"Hey, hey! This isn't funny! It is just the explosion of a mystic artifact, and you are a Martial Lord! Don't play with me, open your eyes now!" But, no matter how he cried and shouted, Chen Dasheng's eyes remained closed, and he slowly fell backward with a calm smile on his face.