

The Eternal 211

Chapter 211: The Tyrant Body

The place was the heart of the warship, and the four of them knew the seriousness of this matter. As experts of Martial Kings realm and above were all sent to guard the various important passages, no one expected an enemy to slip in. Fortunately, it was only a one-star Martial Lord.

Clang!

With a faint smile on his face, Yunxiao lifted a hand unhurriedly and knocked the sword with a flick of his index finger. The sword produced a crisp sound as it bounced back.

After that, he took two steps to easily dodge the spear and smashed its shaft with a punch. The Martial Lord was shocked as he almost lost his grip. Meanwhile, Yunxiao threw out another punch, knocking it out of the Martial Lord's hand. Then, he grabbed it and swung it toward the chain.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Sparks flew, and wherever the spear passed, the silver chain lost its glow instantly and turned gray. The Martial Lord's pupils constricted. Suddenly he gathered his energy in his palms and threw them out.

Yunxiao sneered as he thrust the spear, which turned into a beam of light darting toward the Martial Lord's throat like a bolt of lightning. It frightened the latter, and hurriedly he pulled back his palms and clasped them around the spearhead. But shockingly, he was knocked back dozens of meters by a tremendous force, and his palms were even bleeding.

At that moment, the war hammer fell, doubled in size as it smashed right at the back of Yunxiao's head.

Clang!

The hammer vibrated and buzzed, as if it had hit metal. Taken aback, the Martial Lord performed several incantation gestures and gathered his energy in his hands before smashing them down onto the hammer. He was going to suppress Yunxiao by force.

Weighing ten thousand catties and filled with all his energy, the hammer crashed down like a small mountain. A cracking sound was heard as the floor under Yunxiao's feet cracked with lines.

The people around turned pale in horror. How could he be fine when even the floor was cracked?

The Martial Lord was startled as well, and he felt ashamed and angry. He roared, throwing out his palms several times in a row. Suddenly, the hammer began to spin, drilling crazily at Yunxiao's back like a drilling bit. What shocked everyone was that a large number of sparks were produced, as if it had met a rock that was very hard to destroy.

Yunxiao's eyes were slightly closed. It was not that he could not dodge the hammer, but as he had just cultivated the Tyrant Body, he wished to test how tough it was. The full-power attack of an eight-stars Martial Lord had barely made his blood and Qi boil. It was only when the hammer began to drill that he felt a wash of pain coming from his back.

"HA!"

His pupils widened and muscles stretched tautly while a faint soft light emitted from inside his body, swirling around him. The pain in his back instantly weakened, and then it was completely gone.

"Haha! The Tyrant Body didn't disappoint me!" He roared with laughter. A force exploded out of his body, pushing the hammer away. Then, he turned and threw out both fists, which did not have any energy fluctuation. It was a full-force punch with pure physical strength.

Rumble!

A muffled rumble rang out of the hammer. The Martial Lord was startled, as he felt a great force come through the hammer and shake him, causing his blood and Qi to boil.

RUMBLE!

Yunxiao's eyes gleamed, and he began to attack crazily. His fists flew like shooting stars, and in a flash, he had thrown out dozens of punches, dimming the hammer and shaking the Martial Lord until he had coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood.

His fists did not stop flying, and he kept punching frantically. The people around were struck dumb and forgot how to move as they watched the scene play out.

BOOM!

A muffled explosion echoed out. After being punched over a hundred times, the war hammer blew apart, its fragments flying in all directions. As it was already spiritually connected with the Martial Lord, the moment the hammer shattered, the Martial Lord's mind was greatly shaken, and he spewed out a mouthful of blood.

Yunxiao's eyes were cold as he threw out another punch. A sharp whistle pierced through the air and a force smashed into the Martial Lord's chest before coming out from his back. The Martial Lord's eyes grew big with a look of disbelief in them before he fell back to the ground and died.

The faces of the alchemists and the remaining three Martial Lords turned as pale as sheets, completely terrified. The war hammer was the strongest mystic weapon among the four of them, and it was a fourth-tier mystic weapon! However, the young man had just destroyed it with bare hands! This...Everyone was thoroughly struck dumb. Even a Martial Emperor could not blow apart a fourth-tier mystic weapon with pure physical strength!

Yunxiao held his fists up. Blood dripped from them as they glowed with a faint yellow light, but they soon returned to normal. He glanced around with his cold eyes and said, "I want you all to calm down, and if anyone dares to move, I'll kill him!"

Everyone stopped breathing and felt cold all over. They could only watch as he walked toward the main array in the center.

Yunxiao glanced at the main array, and then at the hundreds of messy arrays around it. While frowning, he said, "I can't believe it is in such a ruinous state. Sure enough, this warship is just here to serve as a facade. Why is the Constellation Sect so fu*king concerned about its reputation? How much money do I have to spend to repair this defective warship?"

The few alchemists looked at each other in surprise. Could this young man also know about arrays?

Standing on the main array, Yunxiao frowned and pondered for a moment before he began to perform incantation gestures, which transformed into strings of tadpole-like characters and flew into different arrays. The alchemists and Martial Lords around were dumbfounded as they watched his skillful movements.

Meanwhile, shouts could be heard coming from outside. It seemed someone had broken into the warship. Soon, the noises of fighting and shrieks filled the air, and the whole warship was affected and began to sway slightly.

That startled the people in the room. A fight that vibrated the whole warship was definitely not something that people of their level could do. Could it be the three sects?

Yunxiao remained calm and continued to perform incantation gestures, but he murmured to himself, "You better be careful and don't damage this warship too much. Otherwise, you will cost me a lot of money."

"Who is courting death? How dare you come to the Constellation Sect to cause trouble!"

A furious roar echoed throughout the warship, and a terrible aura spread out. Even Yunxiao sensed that in the central control room. It was none other than the person-in-charge of the Constellation Sect in Qinghai, the one-star Martial Emperor Xu Feng! After several Martial Grandmasters he sent were instantly killed, he finally broke out.

"Hmph! It's you who are going to die!"

The intruder was Duan Yue, and he said that in a deep voice. After that, a few screams rang out again. Clearly, some other disciples of the Constellation Sect were killed.

"Who are you? Tell me your name! I, Xu Feng, never kill a nameless person!"

“You are not worthy of knowing my name!”

“What? This aura...A two-stars Martial Emperor! You are a two-stars Martial Emperor!” Xu Feng’s voice was panicked. “This...my lord, please calm down! May I know how the Constellation Sect offended my lord?”

“Hmph! You know very well what you have done. I’m here to collect debts for others!”

“How dare you provoke the Constellation Sect! You will bear the consequences! Elders, let’s fight this enemy together!”

Furious roars and explosions immediately came from outside, and the few alchemists trembled with fear as they heard that. The intruder was actually a two-stars Martial Emperor, one level higher than Xu Feng. But luckily, the Constellation Sect had many experts, and the Martial Emperor seemed to have been trapped in a tough battle.

Yunxiao, who was busy working in the main array, remained calm, as if what was going on outside had nothing to do with him. The few alchemists did not understand the incantation seals he performed and had no idea what he was up to.

About ten minutes later, Yunxiao finally breathed a long sigh before he smiled and said, “It’s done!”

Startled, everyone looked up and saw him raise his right hand, with light flickering atop and tadpole characters flowing out. Then, he suddenly brought it down and pressed it at the main array.

Starting from his palm, a white light gradually spread out, faster and faster, and soon filled the whole central control room. In front of the shocked eyes of the few alchemists, as soon as the three Martial Lords were touched by the white light, their bodies flew out of the room uncontrollably as if they were pushed away by a great force. But, the few alchemists felt nothing, and they stood quietly in the white light.

A few breaths later, a burst of angry roars came from outside the central control room.

“What’s going on? What is this white light?”

“Why am I being ejected from the warship as soon as I come into contact with the white light?”

“Report this to Elder Tong immediately and ask him to solve this problem!”

“Oh no! Elder Tong is ejected from the warship as well!”

Duan Yue was fighting a hard battle with Xu Feng and a dozen Martial Grandmasters. He was struggling under their joint attacks, and it was very difficult for him to defeat them, but he had no problem in keeping himself safe. However, he gradually became anxious, because he could only unlock the seal for an hour. And once the time was over, he would certainly be killed.

But at that moment, the white light spread over at an extremely fast speed. Amidst the shocked gazes of everyone, anyone who came into contact with it was instantly bounced away and ejected out of the warship. It was no exception for Xu Feng. He exercised his power of a Martial Emperor, but that only gave him a few extra moments, and then he was ejected as well. Nothing happened to Duan Yue, and he still stood firmly inside the warship.

He immediately realized that Yunxiao had succeeded, and he burst into laughter.

Xu Feng’s face was extremely dark. Standing outside the warship and watching as it was gradually surrounded by the white light, he felt his heart sink. “The fellow must have a partner! Where is Elder Tong? Quickly ask him to find out what is going on!”

Elder Tong was the only fifth-tier alchemist on the warship, but his cultivation base in martial arts was only at the level of a Great Martial Master. The moment he was ejected, he fell from the sky. Apart from Martial Grandmasters and above, the people of the Constellation Sect all fell from the sky after they were ejected.

“Lord Xu, Elder Tong was long ejected from the warship and has fallen somewhere unknown!”

“Rubbish! You are all rubbish!” Xu Feng was furious, and his forehead broke out in a cold sweat. If anything happened to this hovered warship, he would definitely be severely punished by the sect. “Elders! Bomb the ship with all your might! I want the group of thieves dead!”

Chapter 212: Prajna Magic Sound

Upon hearing Xu Feng’s order, the crowd had no more scruples. Each of them took out his weapon, and bright light flickered and flashed for a moment as a dozen beams rained down toward the Blueluan warship. At this moment, the dozen experts who could stand in the air were all Martial Grandmasters. It also showed how strong the Constellation Sect was.

Boom!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Numerous energy blasts exploded, producing rings or ripples that spread over the warship. Duan Yue looked up in shock. The attacks were so many that he would have a hard time dealing with them even if he had his peak strength. But surprisingly, the warship suddenly shot out a beam of blue light, which opened up into an energy barrier around it, blocking all the attacks.

Xu Feng’s eyes grew wide, and he said in shock and anger, “The warship’s defense is activated?! Hasn’t it been damaged for more than ten years, and they told me that it can’t be repaired? Who is inside the main control room? Who repaired the warship’s main defensive array!!”

The other elders looked at each other and did not know what to do. When the Blueluan warship’s primary defensive array was activated, there was no way they could blast it apart.

Xu Feng shivered with anger as he bellowed, “Attack! I don’t believe there are so many Primordial Stones inside the main control room that they can support the defense for too long! When the Primordial Stones get depleted, I’ll flay you alive!”

A Blueluan warship was so huge that it needed a lot of Primordial Stones just to keep it afloat. Therefore, a power without deep pockets could not afford one even if it were given for free. Moreover, the amount of Primordial Stones needed to activate its all-round defense were even more shocking!

For a moment, the people of the Constellation Sect exercised powerful techniques to wantonly attack the warship. Under the myriad attacks, the blue barrier gradually grew dim. At the sight of it, a look of joy immediately appeared on every face, and they increased the frequency of their attacks.

Duan Yue looked up at the shrinking light barrier and ran toward the main control room worriedly. He did not know how long Yunxiao could hold out. But, when he stepped into the room, he was slightly taken aback, because he saw several strangers standing timidly in a corner, with fear written on their faces.

Yunxiao took one look at him and ignored him as he turned to the few alchemists and said, "There are exactly six of you. Come over here and help. This Prajna Magic Sound array can only be activated by six people working together."

"Prajna Magic Sound array?" An alchemist cried out shockingly, forgetting about his fear. "The primary offensive array of the Blueluan warship? Isn't it already damaged?"

Yunxiao said vexedly, "How do you have the effrontery to say that? I had a hard time hijacking a warship, but it turned out to be rubbish! Can't you see I've been working so hard to fix it? Now, come over here, all of you!"

His shout frightened the six alchemists, and they walked over while trembling. They were also curious and dared not believe that the primary offensive array could be repaired so easily. As soon as they gathered around Yunxiao, their eyes went wide and gleamed, as if they just saw a table full of delicious food.

"I'll teach the six of you techniques of controlling this Prajna Magic Sound array now. You only have the time of ten breaths to understand them. If anything goes wrong, I'll kill you first!" Yunxiao said with a cold face. The six surprised alchemists swallowed hard and broke out in cold sweats as they listened attentively, unaware of the deafening explosions outside the warship.

Duan Yue watched them nervously and dared not to make a sound to disturb. He saw an array that emitted blue light beside Yunxiao begin to grow dim just like the barrier outside the warship, and it seemed to be on the verge of dying off completely.

Xu Feng and the others were glad to see that. Each of them took out a handful of medicinal pills and gulped them down. With that, their auras surged to greater heights in the blink of an eye. Energy blasts rained down even fiercer, causing the void around the warship to ripple and distort.

Boom!

The blue barrier suddenly blew apart, causing the void to tremble while the warship began to wobble.

“It’s opened! Stop attacking and charge into the warship now! I want those people to be captured!” Xu Feng roared in great joy.

Rumble!

A Martial Grandmaster was too late to retract his attack. A huge golden sword slashed down and hacked the warship, breaking a two-story building from the middle.

While frowning, Xu Feng growled, “I said STOP ATTACKING! If anyone destroys the warship, I’ll kill him!”

“Wuwuwu!”

“Wuwuwu, wuwuwuwu!”

Suddenly from the warship came a whimpering sound, as if someone was blowing a horn, drifting, barely audible, and extremely unpleasant to the ear.

“What’s going on?” asked Xu Feng while frowning. He glared angrily at the Martial Grandmaster and said, “Is it because you’ve damaged the warship?”

The Martial Grandmaster was fuming, but he dared not show that. In his heart, he cursed all the females in Xu Feng's family. He listened for a few breaths and then said suspiciously, "This sound...is a bit like the Prajna Magic Sound..."

"Prajna Magic Sound?"

That took the dozen Martial Grandmasters aback. They focused their attention on the sound, and their expressions changed drastically in the next instant while their eyes flashed with terror.

Xu Feng's face turned green, and he almost burst into tears. In a hysterical voice, he screamed, "Those damn alchemists! Didn't they say the primary offensive array is damaged and cannot be repaired? Fu*k their ancestors! The rhythm is not strong, so let's quickly rush into the warship and take them down!"

Meanwhile, the 'wuwuwu' sound began to change, from a single note to a melody, from unpleasant to beautiful, as it spread through the air. There seemed to be a kind of ripples visible to the naked eye spreading over the sky, and the void vibrated with a faint rhythm as the melody changed.

Inside another warship that was several miles away from the Constellation Sect's Blueluan warship, an old man of the Thousand Cranes Court was resting with his eyes closed. Beneath him sat two rows of warriors, who were discussing something in low voices.

"The experts invited by the three sects are indeed amazing. I can't believe they actually took over the control of the Blueluan warship!"

"Hehe! Those bast*rds of the Constellation Sect are going to suffer this time."

"Who is that two-stars Martial Emperor who fought all the experts alone? If he is from the South, he should be a famous figure!"

"A few days ago, the representatives of the three sects were here for a secret discussion. They wanted to borrow our strength to deal with the Constellation Sect. Hmph! It turns out that they had such a trump card! Fortunately, we had rejected them!"

“You can’t say that. The Flying Sword Sect, Tiger Slayer Sect, and Foursquare Library are powers from Skyfragrance Empire after all, and we should work together against a common enemy. Moreover, we, the Thousand Cranes Court, are the ones who suffered the most from the Constellation Sect!”

“Hmph! Now that someone has come forward, we are naturally happy to see what they can accomplish, and we will support them a little in the dark at most. We can’t go to war with the Constellation Sect openly, can we?”

Even as the people below were chatting, the old man suddenly opened his eyes, which flickered doubtfully. Then, his face grew dark, and he said angrily to the people below, “This is an attack of the Prajna Magic Sound! The Intelligence Temple is eating shit! Who said the Constellation Sect’s primary offensive and defensive arrays are all damaged? And don’t tell me that these two arrays were fixed in the last few days! Hmph! I’m keeping a bunch of fools who eat shit! How can they miss such a piece of important information? Their Primordial Stones will be deducted for half a year. That applies to you as well, Shu Zhengqing, as you are the head of the Intelligence Temple, and you will be flogged once as the punishment.”

A man below shuddered while his forehead broke out in a cold sweat. He bowed and said in a trembling voice, “I understand, my lord!”

The others turned their eyes to him, each with a different expression—some gloating, some silent, some indifferent, and some closing their eyes to rest.

Meanwhile, Xu Feng and the others, who were flying toward the warship, suddenly halted with their expressions changing drastically. There was a look of horror in their eyes, and they put their hands over their ears, as if they had heard the most terrible thing in the world, and they all began to go mad.

The Prajna Magic Sound was invented by a famous Martial Sovereign in the ancient times. It was a very clever sonic martial art technique that could disturb the listener’s mind and attract mental demons. The most important thing for a warrior was to remove distractions from his mind and keep it quiet, because once mental demons were attracted, the energy would go wild, which could result in Qi deviation, or in the worst case scenario, death. This kind of martial art technique was extremely brutal and hard to defend against. Later on, it was modified into an array by a genius alchemist. Although the array was not as powerful as when it was exercised by a warrior, the result was the same, and very suitable to target a large group of enemies. Later on, it was built into all sixth-tier Blueluan warships as the primary offensive array!

Xu Feng and others felt their energies surge within them, as if they were about to break out of their bodies. The more they tried to suppress them, the more violent the energies boiled.

“Damn alchemists! A bunch of crap!” Xu Feng roared resentfully and was about to fly away. Since he came to Qinghai, he had always wanted to repair the Prajna Magic Sound array, but he could not find anyone who knew how to repair it. He never thought that he would experience it in person when the array was activated for the first time. He was extremely angry, and together with the effect of the magic sound, he coughed out a mouthful of blood. His essence was hurt!

“The Heavenly Halberd, Whiteflame Ghost Kill!”

Suddenly, an indifferent voice came from above. With a mocking look, Duan Yue stared at him as the Heavenly Halberd in his hand swung down from the sky, shrouded in a mass of white flame.

The void was completely locked down by the Heavenly Halberd!

“You...!” Xu Feng was startled, and he roared in disbelief, “How...How can you not be disturbed by the magic sound?”

He felt the Qi and blood in his body flow faster and faster, gradually out of his control. But, Duan Yue looked calm, and his aura was stable as well, showing no sign of being disturbed.

“You are about to die, so why do you want to know so much?” Duan Yue said with a face of indifference while his eyes were full of killing intent. Had it not been for Yunxiao, he would have died in the South Sea with Ma Wendi and the others. Of course, even without the people from the Constellation Sect, he reckoned he would be killed by Ma Wendi and the others first. But, he was then pursued by Heng Yuan for several days, and if they had not run into the rainbow fog, he would have died nonetheless.

He was now thoroughly conquered by Yunxiao. Even the Tranquil Mantra that could defend against the magic sound was taught by Yunxiao just now. The reason a Blueluan warship was so powerful was that it was equipped with an offensive array that cover a large area and was impossible to defend against. A mantra that could resist the attack of magic sound was definitely not an ordinary one.

Chapter 213: Success

“No! I refuse to accept this!” Xu Feng growled. His hands flashed in incantation gestures, and a large ball of Primordial Qi soon appeared in his palm. However, his skin kept cracking during the process, and in just a flash, he was covered in blood. His energy finally lost control and broke out of his body.

“Even if I were to die, I’ll bring you with me! Primordial Qi blast, explode!”

The large ball of light bloomed while Duan Yue’s Heavenly Halberd fell on it at the same time. Two forces collided with a boom and scattered, turning the whole sky as bright as daylight.

Seized with terror, the eyes of those Martial Grandmasters of the Constellation Sect went wide as they turned to flee. However, most of them were caught up in the impact of the two forces and were instantly wiped out. Even the Blueluan warship’s tail was hit by a blast wave, and the whole ship was shaking.

The battle was so noisy and violent that it had alarmed almost all the warriors in Qinghai. Everyone watched cautiously from a distance and no one dared to come closer.

When they saw Xu Feng self-detonate and many Martial Grandmasters be wiped out, they were struck dumb with astonishment. Meanwhile, the disciples of the Constellation Sect, who were thrown out of the warship, were petrified as they watched that happened!

In their hearts, Xu Feng was a lofty figure like a god, and he was also one of the few top experts in Qinghai. It could be said that even if he encountered an enemy whom he could not defeat in Qinghai, he would have no problem escaping. But now, he blew himself up in front of their eyes and turned into dust.

The white light that burst out under the collision of the two forces instantly hurt everyone’s eyes, forcing them to close their eyes. Duan Yue was impacted by the force as well, which seriously injured his internal organs and made him cough out a mouthful of blood.

He beckoned, and the Heavenly Halberd flew back into his hand before he flew straight into the warship. Soon, the warship began to slowly turn. At a glance, its tail that was being hit looked broken, but the main structure was not damaged. After Duan Yue went inside, it sped up and flew toward the South Sea.

Of the two Blueluan warships that hovered all day over Qinghai, one suddenly left in front of everyone's eyes. That stunned the people in Qinghai, and they found it hard to believe.

As the colossal warship was gone, sunlight poured straight down into the city and lit up those buildings that had not basked in the sun for years, and the whole Qinghai seemed to have turned brighter.

"Is this real? I can't believe it was driven away! Of the two warships, only the Thousand Cranes Court's one is left!"

"Who exactly did this? They are so strong!"

"Of course, it is the joint forces of the Flying Sword Sect, Tiger Slayer Sect, and Foursquare Library! Who else can destroy the Constellation Sect in Qinghai?"

"Do the three sects have the strength? It would take at least a Martial Emperor to kill Xu Feng, right?"

"Well, that makes sense...I reckon the Thousand Cranes Court must be involved as well. The Constellation Sect is just a foreign power in Qinghai, and both of them had long-held grudges with one another."

"Shh! Lower your voice! We better not talk about the grudges between powerful sects, or we might die one day without knowing why!"

In a small building in the distance, three old men watched with serious faces as the Blueluan warship sped away, speechless for a long time. They were the sect leaders of the Flying Sword Sect, Tiger Slayer Sect, and Foursquare Library. Judging from their auras, they were all peak nine-stars Martial Grandmasters.

The sect leader of the Tiger Slayer Sect could not hold it anymore, and he said, "What now? Almost everyone thinks that we did this. Unless we can catch the culprit, there's nothing we can do to clear our name!"

“Clear our name? Hmph! Why does it need clearing?” said the sect leader of the Foursquare Library. “Isn’t this what we intended to do? And isn’t it better now that someone has done it for us?”

“The problem is that we didn’t do it,” the leader of the Tiger Slayer Sect sighed. “And those people have completely destroyed the Constellation Sect’s foundation in Qinghai. Do you think their headquarters in the East will let this matter rest easily? I heard that the Old Freak Constellation is an expert of the Nine Heavens realm. If he comes to Skyfragrance Empire, even the Thousand Cranes Court cannot stop him, not to mention the three of us!”

The leader of the Foursquare Library snorted disapprovingly and said, “Old Freak Constellation will violate the iron rules set by the Holy Realm if he travels to another region. Even though he is an expert of the Nine Heavens realm, he cannot fight against the whole Holy Realm alone!”

“As long as he can prove that we are the culprits, he will not be considered to be violating the Holy Realm’s iron rules.”

“But, it was not done by us, so how is he going to prove that we are the culprits?”

The leader of the Tiger Slayer Sect paused. He found that he could not reason with this scholar. These people who cultivated righteous energy were all tough nuts to crack, and they knew nothing about the worldly wisdom. He shook his head and turned to the leader of the Flying Sword Sect, “Brother Zhang, what do you think of this?”

The leader of the Flying Sword Sect did not look toward the South Sea, but at the ground beneath where the Constellation Sect’s warship had been. His face was grave as he said, “We may really be in huge trouble!”

“Why?” That startled the other two men, and they followed his gaze.

“We need to quickly save those disciples of the Constellation Sect!” the leader of the Flying Sword Sect cried out while breaking out in a cold sweat. “Someone is slaughtering them! If these disciples were killed, we will have to bear all the blames, and that Old Freak Constellation will surely come to settle the scores with us!”

The other two men were taken aback, and they sensed that the lives of the Constellation Sect's disciples were being taken away, one at a time. Hurriedly, they rushed out of the building.

If those disciples were all killed, it was equivalent to the complete wipeout of the Constellation Sect's branch with the cruelest method of leaving no survivors. The sect leader of the Constellation Sect would have all the reasons he needed to travel to another region without being punished with that. And when a Martial Sovereign of the Nine Heavens realm descended upon the South, even the three major empires of the South would not be able to stop him, not to mention three little sects!

Inside the Thousand Cranes Court's Blueluan warship, an old man said with a solemn face, "Zu Zhengqing, you're playing with fire! If you attract Old Freak Constellation here, who in the whole Skyfragrance Empire can stop him?"

Another old man, Zu Zhengqing, wore a cold face as he snorted and said, "Elder Yang, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, destroying the Constellation Sect's branch and attracting Old Freak Constellation here to get rid of the other sects for us. As long as nothing goes wrong, at least half of the profits in Qinghai will belong to the Thousand Cranes Court from today on."

Elder Yang said angrily, "But, the consequences are too serious! If Old Freak Constellation found out that we were the one who did this, even the Court Leader will not be able to protect you!"

Zu Zhengqing sneered proudly, "You worry too much, Elder Yang! With the Flying Sword Sect, Tiger Slayer Sect, and Foursquare Library as the scapegoats, we will be safe. Fortune favors the bold. If we are so cowardly, how can we accomplish anything big?"

Elder Yang shivered with anger, but there was nothing he could do, and he watched worriedly as the experts of the Thousand Cranes Court, their faces covered with clothes, killed the disciples of the Constellation Sect down below.

...

Yunxiao drove the Blueluan warship thousands of miles into the South Sea, and then he made it stop in mid-air over the water. It was quiet here, without any signs of people for tens of thousands of miles around.

Duan Yue stood on the warship with a pale face, looking at the blue sky and sea. He felt a little unreal, and he murmured to himself, "We've really robbed a Blueluan warship...How's this even possible..."

He was seriously wounded by the explosion, and now he was sealed up again, so his cultivation base dropped back to that of a seven-stars Martial Grandmaster, which made his condition worse. His complexion was extremely unhealthy.

But, when he thought how easily the Blueluan warship, which he had been looking up to in the past, had been taken by them, he still felt like he was dreaming. He suddenly had a feeling that this young man in front of him was not a human being.

Yunxiao was running back and forth in the warship, seemingly inspecting its condition, and his face grew uglier and uglier. Finally, he scolded, "What a posturing sect! If you are poor, don't play with such a high-end thing! Apart from hovering in mid-air and serving as a facade, I can't find anything useful from this warship!"

Duan Yue had already gotten used to all his scolding. "Didn't you fix the primary offensive and defensive arrays? Just that Prajna Magic Sound attack is enough to mark the value of this warship."

Yunxiao glanced at him and said, "Do you know how many Primordial Crystals it cost me to open the shield and attack with the magic sound for ten breaths?" Looking at Duan Yue, who had a blank face, he said coldly, "The equivalent of 50,000 medial-grade Primordial Stones."

That gave Duan Yue a fright, and he almost fell into the sea. "Are you kidding me! 50,000 medial-grade Primordial Stones were gone in such a short time! Does the array eat Primordial Stones or what? Fu*k! I can't even earn that much with one year of hard work!"

Yunxiao stared at him and said, "Why else do you think it can be so powerful? A sixth-tier warship can affect the flow of blood and Qi and the mind of a Martial Emperor...Had it not been for a large amount of Primordial Qi it devoured, do you really think a Martial Emperor is so weak?"

Duan Yue fell silent. A Martial Emperor of the Seven Constellations realm was already a supreme existence in Skyfragrance Empire. It was indeed a very heaven-defying fact that a sixth-tier mystic artifact could disturb his mind. With that in mind, he thought it was reasonable for the warship to devour so many Primordial Stones in one shot.

He looked up and glanced at the six alchemists, who stood timidly in a corner, as he frowned and said, "Young Master Yun, what are you going to do with them?"

The six men were taken aback. One of them mustered his courage and said, "Please don't kill us! We are all third-tier alchemists, and you may need us."

In the past, Duan Yue might have thought these six people were priceless, but since he witnessed how freakish Yunxiao was, no other alchemist could attract his attention. While frowning, he said, "Will there be any trouble if we spare their lives? They are from the Constellation Sect after all."

Yunxiao said, "Don't worry! They are familiar with this warship, and I can use them. The most important thing now is how we are going to restore this warship." He thought for a moment with his eyes gleaming, and then he murmured to himself, "It seems that I can only look for them."

"Them?" Duan Yue said doubtfully, "Who are they? Who has the ability to repair a Blueluan warship?"

"The Thunderwind Trading Company, who is second only to the Myriad Treasures Store in strength in the Commerce Alliance and bold enough to accept any business."

Chapter 214: Xingyang Huo

"Thunderwind Trading Company?" Duan Yue's eyes grew wide as he said in surprise, "There is a Thunderwind Trading Company in Skyfragrance Empire. But, isn't it just a small trading company? I remember its front door is only as wide as a man's shoulder, and it only has one or two workers. And it doesn't seem to have any business all year long."

Yunxiao looked at him as if he were an idiot and said, "Their branches look like that all over the continent. Do they have to build a grand building to be a huge trading company?"

Duan Yue had already become accustomed to his cocky manner. "And you said they are bold enough to accept any business? I think that is an exaggeration. If someone asks them to kill the Martial Sovereign Tyrant, Ao Changkong, will they accept it?"

Yunxiao snorted coldly. "Of course, they will, but no one can afford the price! It will take at least one hundred million supreme-grade Primordial Stones to kill Ao Changkong. Moreover, all business with the Thunderwind Trading Company must be paid in advance."

Duan Yue's mouth dropped open. That was just another way of refusing to accept the business. He wondered what the Thunderwind Trading Company would do if someone really came out with one hundred million supreme-grade Primordial Stones.

Yunxiao glanced at the sea and pointed at an island ahead, "We'll land on that island. The Blueluan warship is too huge, and it can't be put inside a storage ring. I'll lay out an array on the island and hide it temporarily. After that, we will go to find the people of the Thunderwind Trading Company."

Soon, the warship was driven over the island. Yunxiao studied the terrain and then called the six alchemists down and taught them how to lay down the array.

An array that could hide such a large object was beyond the knowledge of the six alchemists. Their eyes gleamed as they listened to Yunxiao's teaching and absorbed the knowledge hungrily. Arrays were the foundation of the Dao of alchemy, because any kind of refining required a continuous supply of energy through arrays. So, a senior alchemist was definitely an array master as well.

But, there were also those who were not interested in the Dao of alchemy and focused solely on the Dao of arrays. Martial Sovereign Teng Guang, who was given the title of Throne by the Holy Realm and ranked the seventh on the Heaven and Earth Power Chart, was a peerless master of arrays. If he were given enough time to construct an array, he could attract the Law of the World and pour the power of the earth, mountains, rivers, the sun, the moon and stars into it, trapping all the other top nine Martial Sovereigns at the same time.

The array Yunxiao wanted to build was just a simple cover-up array, which could erase the spatial influence of the Blueluan warship and make no one notice it. If he could recover his strength of a ninth-tier Alchemy Sovereign, he would be able to rip the void with an array and pull the warship inside. In this way, even a Martial Sovereign would not be able to find it.

Soon, an array over a hundred meters wide was laid down, filled with numerous Primordial Stones. The island, together with the Blueluan warship over it, gradually became blurry, as if the void was distorted, and then disappeared slowly.

The six alchemists were filled with a sense of accomplishment. They had been in great awe of Yunxiao ever since he repaired the warship's primary offensive and defensive arrays. They knew he must be an existence far superior to them in the Dao of alchemy. In just one day, they had learned more from him than they had studied in a year.

"I've been out for more than half a month. I wonder how Yanwu is now."

Yunxiao was a little worried. He took out a Bluewolf chariot, and the eight of them sped in the direction of the Firecrow Empire.

The six alchemists were nervous, but their lives were no longer their own now. They guessed they could only follow Yunxiao from then on. In fact, they felt a little bit of joy in their hearts, hoping that they could progress further in the Dao of alchemy.

A day later, the Bluewolf chariot drove into the realm of Firecrow. Duan Yue asked abruptly, "Lad, who exactly are you? Can you tell me now?" That was the biggest question in his mind.

Looking at a large city in the distance, Yunxiao chuckled and said, "I'm the City Lord of Yanwu, a city in the state of Tianshui, which is an upper-state attached to the Firecrow Empire."

Duan Yue did not believe that. He arched his eyebrow and said, "The City Lord in a vassal state? Do you take me for a fool? Given your strength, talent, and your age of fifteen years, if you are not the disciple of some superpower, I'll lop my head off and let you sit on it!"

He began to guess, "The strongest sect in Firecrow is the Jutian Sect, followed by the Heartbroken Mountain and the Heavenly Pearls Sect. I guess you are probably a disciple of the Jutian Sect. It is said that their sect leader, Qi Feng, has stepped into the Eight Desolation realm, and his master is the Martial Sovereign Hua Qianshu. In the whole Firecrow Empire, only the Jutian Sect can cultivate an inhuman disciple like you!"

Yunxiao smiled faintly and said, "I do have some kind of relationship with the Jutian Sect." Hua Qianshu was his first disciple, and that meant Qi Feng was his disciple's disciple.

“Haha! I knew it!” Duan Yue finally felt proud and elated for once. He said happily, “Tell me, what’s your relationship with the Jutian Sect?”

“The relationship is...I know them, but they don’t know me.”

Duan Yue gave him a look of contempt as he snorted coldly and said, “I don’t believe that!”

“You don’t believe it?” Yunxiao glanced at him and said meaningfully, “Then would you believe if I said Qi Feng is my disciple’s disciple?”

That took Duan Yue aback. He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, “Lad, you are really bold to say that. If this were heard by the Jutian Sect, I fear you would be ripped into pieces in the next moment. Now that I’ve decided to follow you, I’ll know your roots sooner or later. Hmph! Let’s see how you’re going to deny it when the time comes!”

...

In the city of Yanwu, the City Lord’s mansion had been reduced to ruins. Amidst the ruins stood the crude pill pagoda, unharmed.

Dozens of people looked nervously at an old man in front of them, who wore fiery-red clothes. With his eyes fixed at the pill pagoda, the old man suddenly threw out a punch, which burst into a large fireball and smashed onto the pagoda. But, a golden light emerged and blocked the flame.

“You, come over here!” The old man pointed to a one-armed man in the crowd, his face unsightly as he said, “What’s going on with this pagoda?”

The one-armed man walked up nervously whiel shivering. “My...my lord, I...I have no idea.”

The old man frowned, and that made the one-armed man fall backward and crawl back into the crowd in panic.

“It’s Li Yunxiao, it’s all Li Yunxiao’s work! My lord, as long as you capture Li Yunxiao, everything will be explained!” The one-armed man pulled a long face and began to wail.

The man was Li Yi. After the treasure he intended to steal in the Supreme Palace was seized by Yunxiao, he had been nursing grievances, thinking all day about how he could reveal the truth to everyone, so that Ma Tianhe and his son could find Yunxiao to settle the scores.

Just when he thought of a perfect plan, the old man who called himself Xingyang Huo suddenly appeared. Without saying anything, he attacked and slaughtered more than half of the Supreme Palace’s disciples, and then tortured Ma Tianhe and his son for three days and three nights before killing them.

By the time Ma Tianhe and his son died, they had not been able to figure out who had framed them. Not only did they lose everything in the square tower, but now they also lost their property and their lives.

After Xingyang Huo killed the father and son, he did not get the answer he wanted, and he was still furious. Just when he was about to level the whole Supreme Palace, Li Yi realized what was going on and an idea came to him. So, he blamed everything on Yunxiao.

He did not know if Yunxiao was the one who wiped out the Xingyang family, but at least he saw Yunxiao frame Xingyang Ming with his own eyes, and he guessed there must be some grudges between them. By blaming everything on Yunxiao, not only would it keep him alive for a while, but it would also bring Yunxiao a great enemy. He could kill two birds with one stone.

Later, Xingyang Huo took Li Yi and the remaining disciples, about a dozen of them, to Yanwu. After searching the city and not finding Yunxiao, he flew into a rage and destroyed the whole City Lord mansion with one punch. That was when he found the strange pill pagoda, which was unharmed under his powerful attack.

“Get out of my sight, you piece of crap!” Xingyang Huo said with a cold snort. He glanced at the dozen of people and said, “I want you scum to search the whole city and bring me all the beautiful girls between the ages of ten and twenty now! If anyone dares to flee from the city, I’ll kill you!”

The whole Xingyang family was wiped out, save for him. Now, in addition to revenge, he had another important task, which was to populate his family. He could not let the line of the Xingyang family be cut

off. He had already planned and prepared to bed several girls in a day to bring himself more descendants.

With his present cultivation base, he was only one step away from the Seven Constellations realm. As long as he could cross the threshold in the next few years, he could live for another two hundred years at least. So, as long as he worked harder, it was not an impossible dream to make the Xingyang family flourish again before he died.

The disciples of Supreme Palace thought he wanted them to search for Yunxiao, and they were struck dumb when they heard what he really wanted. But soon, they quickly spread out into the city, as if they had been given an imperial pardon.

Li Yi scrambled to his feet and wanted to run away, but Xingyang Huo glanced at him and said coldly, "You stay!"

It was like a basin of cold water pouring down, which chilled the other's heart instantly, and he could only stand on the side in fear and wait carefully.

Xingyang Huo walked around the pill pagoda, and then he gave a cry, repeatedly pushing his palms forward and throwing out streams of fire. Soon, a sea of flames engulfed the whole pagoda, slowly burning it. In response, a golden light opened up from the pagoda, forming a shield and blocking the flames.

Xingyang Huo frowned and gave a cold snort as said to himself, "Let's see how long you can hold on. My Blue Lotus Earth Fire will not die off and can burn for one whole year. I don't believe you can last that long!"

He thought Yunxiao was hiding inside the pagoda and was using an array to defend against the flames. Such a strong defense cost a lot of Primordial Stones, so although he could not break it now, as long as he burned it long enough until the energy was depleted, the people inside would have to face their death.

He simply sat cross-legged down and closed his eyes to rest right in front of the burning pagoda.

Meanwhile, all that made Li Yi suffer. The blazing fire almost charred his skin, but he dared not walk away, so he could only resist it with his energy. However, his energy was draining fast.

Chapter 215: You Kill One of My People, I Destroy Your Whole Family!

Thousands of miles up, a dozen warriors stood in the air, looking down silently.

They were divided into two groups. The three men at the front were Zhu Jin, Xin Pi, and Ao Dijia while the rest behind them were the experts sent by the various aristocratic families of Firecrow Empire. Their cultivation base was much weaker than the three men in front, so they dared not to come forward.

They had been following behind Xingyang Huo, wanting to see the ending. Even when the Supreme Palace was wiped out, they watched from afar without doing anything. Xingyang Huo knew he had been followed by this group of people, and although he was angry, there was nothing he could do.

Zhu Jin crossed his arms over his chest as he stroked his chin and frowned while saying, "There's indeed something strange about this city of Yanwu. What do you think is the array inside that little pagoda? I can't believe it can resist Xingyang Huo's Bluelotus Earth Fire and block our divine senses. It's extraordinary!"

Xin Pi was suspicious too. He squinted at the pagoda, but he could not see through it. "Did the City Lord of Yanwu really wipe out the Xingyang family?" he said doubtfully. "This is absurd! Even the imperial family of Tianshui doesn't have this kind of strength. But the pagoda..."

The pill pagoda was only four to five meters tall and about a dozen meters in circumference. It was built to hide the Divine Realm Tablet, so its appearance was ugly and had no sense of aesthetics.

No one would have expected that there was a space mystic artifact inside. After all, this kind of thing was so rare that even the imperial family of the Firecrow Empire had never seen one before. Therefore, everyone thought the pagoda was supported by an array.

With an uncertain look on his face, Ao Dijia said softly, "I wonder what is the maximum range this array can defend. The pagoda is really ugly, but there must be something very important inside. Otherwise, it

would not be protected by an array like this. From what I can tell, this array is comparable to those small mountain protection arrays.”

His words immediately set the others thinking. If this array could be enlarged, its value was immeasurable. Xingyang Huo’s Bluelotus Earth Fire was almost as strong as an attack of a genuine Martial Emperor, and yet it could not destroy the pagoda’s array.

If they could have the array as their courtyard protection array, then the defense of their whole families would be strengthened. And when they were struck by calamities similar to that of the Xingyang family, they would not be wiped out in an instant.

At the thought of that, the eyes of those experts from various aristocratic families lit up, and they stared unblinkingly down below, waiting for the result.

Although Xingyang Huo’s eyes were closed, he was extremely shocked inside. The Bluelotus Earth Fire had been refined by him, and like a warrior’s mystic weapon, they were already spiritually connected. At that moment, he clearly sensed that under the burning of his Earth Fire, the pagoda was not damaged at all.

“If I had this array, my family would not have been wiped out!” Xingyang Huo ground his teeth in hatred. “I must get my hands on this array!” He looked up and glanced at the sky, his face gloomy. “Sooner or later, I’ll play each of these bast*rds to death!”

He produced an incantation seal and threw it into the blazing Earth Fire. The flames soared, and their color grew brighter.

Suddenly, a dark cloud swept over the sky, blocking the sunlight a little.

“Who goes there?”

Startled, Xingyang Huo looked up, and his divine sense exploded out. He saw a little Bluewolf chariot, and then a beam of light fell out of it.

A strange young face appeared in front of him. The young man's eyes gleamed like stars, and his body exuded a fierce killing intent that made even Xingyang Huo, a peak nine-stars Martial Grandmaster, shiver!

Thousands of miles up, Zhu Jin's pupils constricted abruptly as he cried out, "It's him!"

Ao Dijia and Xin Pi were startled while Zhu Jin said incredulously, "It's this young man! Is he really from Yanwu?" After that, he murmured to himself, "What a cunning young man. He brought all our eyes to the Supreme Palace, who was unlucky enough to be inexplicably wiped out!"

Ao Dijia flexed his neck, his eyes flickering as he said, "I wonder if this Supreme Palace has anything to do with those major sects in the North. I'm worried that this is going to have a huge impact and give northerners an excuse to cross the region, and then we will be in great trouble!"

Xin Pi wore an indifferent face, and no one could tell his current mood. He just said coldly, "The source of this incident is this young man, and it is Xingyang Huo who destroyed the Supreme Palace. What does it have anything to do with Firecrow Empire?"

His attitude was clear. If something serious really happened, they would just push the responsibility onto these two people.

The Martial Grandmasters of the various aristocratic families were looking down in surprise as well. Among them were two elders of the Zhou family—Zhou Chu and Zhou Xing—and they were shocked and suspicious.

Yanwu had been under the watch of the Zhou family, and according to the recent investigation, the Cauldron of Five Elements auctioned by the Myriad Treasures Store was most lightly robbed by Yanwu. But, they found it hard to believe the finding. Even though the Myriad Treasures Store was rumored to be behind Yanwu, it was impossible for them to offend the Zhou family for a mere Cauldron of Five Elements.

The elder of the Cheng family, Cheng He, was astonished as well. With a strange look in his eyes, he glanced at Zhou Chu and Zhou Xing. The three of them exchanged a look, and they were all astonished and felt it hard to believe. How could a mere Yanwu offend two major aristocratic families at the same time? Had it not been for what happened to the Xingyang family being too strange, which struck fear

into all aristocratic families and prevented them from doing anything rashly, the Cheng family would have sent someone to destroy Yanwu. Now, it seemed that things were indeed not as simple as they imagined.

“Who are you, boy?” Xingyang Huo asked in a deep voice. His face looked ferocious in the flickering light of the flames.

Li Yi, who was almost roasted through, looked up in pain, and then he immediately jumped to his feet as if he were struck by a bolt of lightning. “Li Yunxiao! My...my lord! He is Li Yunxiao! The City Lord of Yanwu, Li Yunxiao!”

Up in the sky, Zhu Jin’s heart twitched violently, and his face grew solemn. Although he had suspected this when he saw Yunxiao show up, he was still shocked to hear Li Yi confirm it. The others felt the same.

Yunxiao fell into the flames with a cold face. The roaring Bluelotus Earth Fire seemed unable to hurt him, and was even showing signs of retreat. An icy cold voice came out of his mouth, “Who are you?”

Xingyang Huo was shocked. His Bluelotus Earth Fire was a strange fire of the heaven and earth, extremely brutal and powerful, and even a Martial Emperor dared not take it head-on. It was in order to refine this fire seed that he neglected his cultivation base. Otherwise, he would have stepped into the Seven Constellations realm. However, after refining the fire, even a one-star Martial Emperor would not dare to fight him. But, this boy was just a one-star Martial Lord, so how could he resist his strange fire?

Yunxiao’s body sizzled and burned in the Bluelotus Earth Fire, but he was unharmed. A flaming cloud flashed between his eyebrows, vivid and lifelike. Meanwhile, the flames around him moved away from him as if they had met something extremely frightful, forming a layer of vacuum.

“My lord, he’s the one who destroyed the Xingyang family and framed the Supreme Palace!” Li Yi gnashed his teeth and roared. ‘It was all Li Yunxiao’s fault! He not only caused me to lose my wealth and glory, my arm, and all the treasures that should be mine, but even made me suffer here! I wish I could bite him to death!’

When Li Yi saw a vacuum zone appear around Yunxiao, he thought it was Xingyang Huo’s deliberate action, for fear of burning Yunxiao to death and not getting the answer. So, he hurriedly said, “My lord, this boy is very cunning! Kill him now to avenge everyone!”

Even the others in the sky thought that Xingyang Huo had deliberately created a vacuum zone so as to not kill Yunxiao directly.

“Do I need you to teach me what to do? Get out of my sight!”

Xingyang Huo snapped angrily and glared at Li Yi. A stream of fire immediately transformed into a fist, smashing toward Li Yi.

“Extreme cold energy!”

Li Yi was scared out of his wits, and he hastily rotated his energy to the maximum speed.

Boom!

Under the impact of the flaming fist, all his extreme cold energy defense was shattered in an instant, and he was knocked back with flames burning all over, rolling and tumbling for a few streets before coming to a stop.

Luckily, he did not die.

He was in such great pain that he rolled and struggled violently on the ground. But, the Bluelotus Earth Fire was not that easy to extinguish. He hurriedly rotated his extreme cold energy, and surprisingly, he managed to control the flames, causing it to weaken slowly.

The extreme cold energy was modified from the Beiming Dark Energy, the ultimate cultivation technique of the Beiming Dark Palace, who was a super sect in the North. So, it was very powerful. Although Bluelotus Earth Fire was not easy to be extinguished, under the washing of the energy, it began to weaken. However, Li Yi was almost burnt to coke.

Xingyang Huo was extremely shocked. His Bluelotus Earth Fire was not forced away by some power, but fleeing with fear! He had refined the fire for many years, and they were already spiritually connected, so

he could sense the fear in the flames. It was like when a commoner saw a lofty sovereign and dared not to resist!

That startled him and made him gasp. It was the first time that such a situation had occurred, so he asked cautiously, "I'm Xingyang Huo. Did you destroy my family?"

The people above felt strange, wondering why Xingyang Huo suddenly became so accommodating. When he was at the Supreme Palace, he did not say anything before he attacked and slaughtered everyone. But then, they thought he must have calmed down due to extreme anger. Only heaven knew what kind of storm would come next.

"So, you are an old dog from the Xingyang family. I can't believe there is one still alive!"

A cold light burst out of Yunxiao's eyes, and the flaming cloud between his eyebrows almost jumped out of him. The surrounding flames seemed to be affected by that as they moved backward again, almost returning to where Xingyang Huo was.

In the face of the Phoenix True Flame, all other flames would have to retreat!

Xingyang Huo was startled, but he flew into a rage at the same time. "It's you! What animosity do you and the Xingyang family have? Why did you do this to my family?"

"You kill one of my people, I destroy your whole family!"

His words astounded all the experts in the sky!

Chapter 216: Fire Suppression

Li Yi, who was healing himself in the distance, stared at Yunxiao in terror with his eyes widened.

Although they were both Martial Lords, he felt the gap between them grow greater and greater. Ever since Yunxiao was a Warrior, he had not taken him seriously. Now that both of them were Martial Lords,

Yunxiao's domineering aura pricked his eyes, and he realized that he was not even qualified to look him in the eye!

A monstrous resentment and hatred rose in Li Yi's heart, and he cursed, hoping Yunxiao would be slapped to death by Xingyang Huo.

"What a presumptuous boy!" Xingyang Huo was so angry that he laughed. "Who do you think you are?"

Yunxiao's killing intent did not diminish, and his voice grew colder. "You are the last old dog left in the Xingyang family. In a short while, the Xingyang family will be completely wiped out of the continent."

"You are looking for death!"

Xingyang Huo's nostrils flared. He had an unrealistic feeling at the thought that his family, which had been standing strong for over a thousand years in Firecrow Empire, was inexplicably destroyed by a young man. He was more willing to accept if it were destroyed by the Supreme Palace.

"After I burn you to ashes, I'll refine this pagoda, open it, and flay every person that is close to you!"

With both hands, Xingyang Huo kept drawing circles. Flames rolled and spat around him, and they soon formed into a huge fireball, which he lifted over his head and flung down. The fireball was so huge that it measured some thirty meters wide. Falling like the sun, it burned off everything in the surroundings in a flash.

"Explode, flaming meteor shower!"

Xingyang Huo performed an incantation gesture with one hand and cried out. With that, the fireball blew apart with a boom, splitting into thousands of fireballs and falling like a meteor shower.

All the experts in the sky held their breaths and concentrated on the attack. The flames were so strong that even they could feel waves of heat from thousands of miles above. The power of the attack was definitely not weaker than that of a one-star Martial Emperor. It seemed that Xingyang Huo's decision of neglecting his cultivation base and refining the Bluelotus Earth Fire in seclusion was correct.

With the help of this strange fire of the heaven and earth, it would be very easy for him to become a Martial Emperor. And by that time, ordinary Martial Emperors would be no match for him at all.

As the blazing flames came whistling down, an idea suddenly struck Yunxiao. A force began to surge in his spiritual ocean, and he suddenly gave a loud cry as he bent his body forward and stretched out his arms to both sides.

The Divine Realm Tablet next to him was connected with his heart, and a deeper insight came to his spiritual ocean. Attracted by the strange fire of heaven and earth, the divine fire in the depths of his soul burned fiercer, and his whole spiritual ocean suddenly turned into a sea of flames, which were about to break out of his body through the flaming cloud between his eyebrows.

Yunxiao's expression changed drastically. Even with the Divine Realm Tablet nourishing his soul power, the sea of flames in his spiritual ocean was out of his control. If they rushed out, the consequences would be unimaginable!

“Roar!”

He threw his head back and roared, forcibly suppressing the flames in his spiritual ocean. All of a sudden, his whole body turned red and his blood seemed to be on fire.

With the roar, the flaming meteor shower that blotted out the sky seemed to halt for a brief moment before it smashed down with immense fear. However, it no longer had the mighty aura, and seemed to intentionally avoid Yunxiao, only exploding around him and turning into a sea of flames that burned the ground.

No one noticed this subtle detail, but it deeply shocked Xingyang Huo.

He was spiritually connected with the Blue Lotus Earth Fire, so he naturally could sense the fear and shock that came from the depths of the soul.

“Strange fire! He also has a strange fire of the heaven and earth in his body!”

Xingyang Huo's eyes grew wide with excitement. He practiced fire-element cultivation techniques all his life and was exposed to countless fires. The Bluelotus Earth Fire was already a very strong strange fire of the heaven and earth, but the level of the strange fire inside Yunxiao must be far greater than it!

"This extraordinary object of heaven and earth is not what a mere Martial Lord like you can own!" His figure flashed, and he rushed inside the sea of flames in the next moment while roaring ferociously, "Let's see what kind of existence is hiding inside your body!"

Amidst the blazing flames was a vacuum zone.

Yunxiao was struggling with a painful look on his face. He had used all his strength to suppress the Phoenix True Flame in him, but to no avail. And his Tyrant Body was showing signs of melting under the flames, with heat waves rushing out of his skin from time to time.

"This is..."

When Xingyang Huo rushed into the sea of flames and sensed Yunxiao's aura, his pupils constricted abruptly; it was a powerful ancient aura that filled his heart with a chill. Even though he was inside a sea of fire, he did not feel warm at all.

"An ancient divine fire...This kind of feeling...I can't believe it is actually an essence inherited from the ancient times..." He became incoherent with excitement. "You don't deserve such a rare treasure of the heaven and earth! Give me! Give me the fire at once!"

He wanted to seize the fire, but he was intimidated by the aura, and he did not dare to go forward.

There was a painful look in Yunxiao's eyes. Suddenly, they burst with a light while the flaming cloud between his eyebrows appeared, with the ancient essence of a true fire rippling out of it.

Jiu!

A faint bird cry, which sounded as if it came from ancient times, echoed through the sea of fire. In that instant, the blazing Bluelotus Earth Fire cooled down, as if it was sprinkled with water. The flames were still burning, but their temperature seemed to have dropped below zero degrees.

Xingyang Huo halted in place. Spiritually connected with the Bluelotus Earth Fire, he also felt the chill at the same time. It was not a chill emanated from his foe, but a chill produced from the tremendous fear inside the Bluelotus Earth Fire's spiritual sense!

"What exactly is it?! How could it make my strange fire so scared?" Xingyang Huo widened his eyes as he struggled to resist the fear that came from the depths of his soul. The Earth Fire's spiritual sense was severely damaged, which directly affected his mind, and he was devoured by fear in an instant.

What frightened him even more was that with the bird cry ringing out, a dreamlike, barely visible fire came roaring out from between Yunxiao's eyebrows. It rushed into his body and instantly burned more than half of his energy. He felt as if he had fallen into a hell of fire and was about to burst into flames.

"This is..."

Paying no mind to the serious injury in his body, Xingyang Huo's eyes turned glassy for a moment and his pupils constricted. He finally remembered what was the beautiful illusory thing he saw just now. He jumped into the air as if he were struck by a bolt of lightning and cried out, "I can't believe it is..."

"Let me take care of him." A sigh fell from the sky and broke Xingyang Huo's voice. Meanwhile, a beam of light fell out of the Bluewolf chariot, and in the blink of an eye, Duan Yue landed in front of Xingyang Huo with an indifferent face, his Heavenly Halberd behind his back.

Puke!

Yunxiao coughed out a mouthful of blood. After the ancient phoenix essence rushed out of the flaming cloud, the flames inside his spiritual ocean calmed down, and were controlled by him and pushed back into his soul. But, his whole body was severely wounded. He could not help but cough out a mouthful of blood as he took a few steps back before managing to regulate his aura.

Ever since he got the Phoenix Divine Fire, he had tried countless times to control it, hoping he could at least condense a wisp of real phoenix flame outside his body. But, all his attempts ended in failure.

When he helped the Kunwu Divine Tree be reborn in the depths of the South Sea, he tried controlling the divine fire for the first time, and he felt it to be so handy. That rekindled his ambition to control the divine fire. That was why he made Duan Yue stay inside the chariot while he came down alone. After all, there were too many experts in the sky, and a two-stars Martial Emperor was definitely a very strong trump card. He did not wish to expose it too early.

But, he did not expect that he would fail to control it. Only now did he realize that when he was in the South Sea, it was because of the tremendous amount of Spirit Qi poured into him by the Kunwu Divine Tree that he was able to control the divine fire. And even so, he had to pay the price of rebirth at the same time.

A divine object inherited from ancient times was indeed not that simple! He reckoned that without the strength of a Martial Sovereign, he would not be able to control it.

“You...Who are you?”

Xingyang Huo was taken aback. Duan Yue’s strength of a seven-stars Martial Grandmaster did not put him on his guard. Even though he was severely wounded now, it would only take him minutes to take care of this man. Yunxiao was who he feared the most now.

But in a flash, Duan Yue performed an incantation gesture with one hand and recited a spell, and his aura suddenly began to rise, breaking into the Seven Constellations realm within a few breaths.

“A Martial Emperor! ”

“A two-stars Martial Emperor!”

It was that moment when Xingyang Huo got a serious fright. He sucked in a breath as he took a few steps back and said in horror, “Who exactly are you?”

Under his control, the surrounding flames retracted into his body, quickly repairing his meridians and flesh that were burned by the illusory Phoenix True Flame. A strange fire was magical. It could not only attack, but also nourish the body and meridians and heal wounds.

As the flames disappeared, the situation on the ground immediately revealed to all eyes.

Although those experts sensed something strange about Yunxiao just now, they were not uncertain.

Now, when they saw he was blackened and covered in wounds, with specks of blood on his chest, they thought he was injured by Xingyang Huo's Bluelotus Earth Fire, and they all looked surprised. With only the cultivation base of a one-star Martial Lord, Yunxiao survived the Earth Fire, which made these experts feel incredible.

But, then they were astonished, because the aura emanated from Duan Yue was pressing on their chests like a great mountain, making it difficult for them to breathe!

"A two-stars Martial Emperor!" Xin Pi's pupils constricted with a shocked look on his face.

Zhu Jin and Ao Dijia also looked at each other in horror. Under this southern sky, all Martial Emperors were like overlords.

"Who is this man? Why have I never met him before?" The expression on Zhu Jin's face was extremely serious. They basically knew all the famous Martial Emperors.

Ao Dijia shook his head and said lightly, "He'd better be a hermit of some sect. I'm just worried..."

Everyone understood what he meant. What they worried the most was that the experts of the other three regions had come to their region. The Heavenly Martial Continent was divided into four regions, and the overall strength of the South was the weakest. They simply could not compete with the other three regions.

Outside the four major regions were other transcendental places, and common people had no idea where they were.

The Holy Realm that nominally ruled the Heavenly Martial Continent was an example. Most people only knew that such a place existed, but few knew exactly where it was. And then there was the Sea of Soul Formation. Only when an alchemist reached the seventh-tier and went to a corresponding place would someone guide him there.

Chapter 217: Kill Xingyang Huo

Xin Pi had an uncertain look on his face. He gazed at Duan Yue and said coldly, "No matter where this man comes from, Yanwu is no longer simple. Previously, I heard that it was backed by Myriad Treasures Store, but they already denied it, and I don't think they are lying. In that case, who is behind Yanwu?"

There was a cold glint in Ao Dijia's eyes as he said, "Now that Mount Meru is about to open, there is no room for any mishaps. Why don't we go down to capture this man and interrogate him?"

Xin Pi's face turned serious as he said, "No, we can't do that! Yes, Mount Meru is about to open and the other three regions are eyeing it covetously, but they have not done anything too over-the-top. If there are powers that want to push their way in, they'll want us to be in trouble, and the bigger the better, so that they can have a chance. As long as we don't move, no one dares to go against the Holy Realm's iron rules blatantly.

"Hmph! Iron rules my ass!" Ao Dijia said discontentedly, "Although no one dares to do it blatantly, whenever the mountain opens, there are always disciples of those superpowers. Damn it!"

Xin Pi glanced at him and said, "How can there be absolute fairness in this world? It is already very good to maintain it on the surface. From today on, put Yanwu on the watch list. As long as they don't create trouble, let them be. We will come back to it after Mount Meru is opened."

The three of them stopped talking, looking down coldly and letting the matter run its own course. Meanwhile, the elders of the aristocratic families behind them looked solemn, especially Zhou Chu and Zhou Xing from the Zhou family, and Cheng He from the Cheng family. The three of them exchanged a look with deep anxiety and fear.

Down below, Duan Yue gave Xingyang Huo a look and said indifferently, "You are about to die, so why do you want to know so much?"

He pointed a finger at the sky, and his Heavenly Halberd immediately floated up into the air, crazily absorbing the surrounding Primordial Qi and exuding a shocking power. Looking coldly at Xingyang Huo, he said, "You have an amazing fire. Give it to me, and I'll spare you an intact body."

"What!" That startled Xingyang Huo, and he took a few steps back. He could not believe this man was eyeing his Bluelotus Earth Fire.

"I know you're trying to buy yourself time. But, even if you recover from all your injuries, you have no chance of winning." Duan Yue's eyes grew cold as he pointed his finger downward and cried out, "The Heavenly Halberd, Whiteflame Ghost Kill!"

Having fully absorbed the Primordial Qi, the halberd turned its tip and shot through the air toward Xingyang Huo.

"You want my Bluelotus Earth Fire? I'm not scared of you, even though you are a two-stars Martial Emperor!" Xingyang Huo's eyes burned with rage. He leaped and ducked the halberd as a ball of flame jumped out between his palms, compressing rapidly. Instead of retreating, he rushed up toward Duan Yue.

"Tsk, tsk, Xingyang Huo is truly a seasoned warrior. He is so calm even in the face of a two-stars Martial Emperor." Up in the sky, a hint of an amusing smile brushed Ao Dijia's lips as he praised, "Chief Xin, do you think he has any chance of winning?"

Xin Pi was expressionless, and he just said lightly, "There is always a chance in a crisis, but they are one major realm apart. Unless his foe is an inexperienced newbie, he is going to have a hard time!"

Duan Yue hunted sea beasts in the South Sea every day. In terms of combat experience, he was definitely above everyone except Yunxiao!

"A flying moth darts into the fire!" Duan Yue made no secret of his contempt. He put his palms together and performed an incantation gesture before pushing it out.

A blue light spread out like a lake, giving off a calming serenity, and the whole void seemed to have become the surface of a lake, splitting the sky into two halves.

Xingyang Huo was taken aback. Although Duan Yue's move was not strong, it was an authentic water-element martial technique. Combined with his higher-cultivation base, it perfectly suppressed the former's fire.

Yunxiao was slightly surprised that Duan Yue would use this move. His strongest martial technique was undoubtedly fire-related, but his White Scorching Flame was obviously not comparable to the Blue Lotus Earth Fire. Therefore, instead of using it, he might as well use a water-element martial technique, which he was not familiar with. He clearly relied on his higher-level cultivation base to directly suppress Xingyang Huo.

Moreover, water-element martial techniques were gentle, and their lethality was not strong. He could avoid killing Xingyang Huo directly, giving him time to extract the Blue Lotus Earth Fire. Yunxiao was surprised; he did not expect this foolish-looking guy to have such rich combat experience and intuition.

Up in the sky, Xin Pi frowned as he sighed and said, "This man is definitely a battle-hardened expert. Xingyang Huo has no chance of winning!"

"Even if I have to die, I will drag you to hell with me!"

The pressure from the gap between their cultivation bases kept him in check as Xingyang Huo fell into despair. A gleam of sadness flashed through his eyes as he bellowed, "If you want the Blue Lotus Earth Fire, come and get it from me in my grave!"

All of a sudden, a white light burst out of his chest while rings of flames spread out and rushed into the blue lake, causing a large amount of water vapor to sizzle and boil. Meanwhile, the whole void began to sway.

Xingyang Huo laughed wildly and said, "Haha! Let the whole city die with me!"

“Not good! He’s going to self-detonate with the Bluelotus Earth Fire!” Zhu Jin said shockingly. “The self-detonation of a peak nine-stars Martial Grandmaster with the Bluelotus Earth Fire will certainly drown the whole Yanwu in a sea of flames!”

Under the heat waves rose to the sky, Ao Dijia’s face looked blurry. He snorted coldly and said, “What does this have anything to do with us?” There was a complicated look in his eyes as he said faintly, “A pity that we can’t have a look at the array inside that pagoda.”

Xin Pi wore a gloomy face and seemed to agree as well.

Although the whole of Yanwu was about to fall into flames, and every person in the city would most likely die, in the eyes of these experts, it was no different from the killing of ants in an entire city.

Just when Xingyang Huo went crazy, a disdainful voice came into his ears, “What makes you think you deserve to let the whole city die with you?”

That gave Xingyang Huo a pause. He followed the voice and saw Yunxiao looking contemptuously at him. He froze and saw a pair of blood-red eyes; his head went abuzz suddenly, and he lost his consciousness for a brief moment.

“Not good! It’s a spiritual attack!”

He woke almost instantly, and he stared at Yunxiao in horror, his inner shock beyond measure. But, what made him even more despairing was when he saw Duan Yue thrust a fist at him and smash it straight into his chest. The Bluelotus Earth Fire, which was spiritually connected with him and had become extremely violent, was controlled by the hand right inside his body!

“YOU!” Xingyang Huo let out a roar of despair. “I cannot accept this!”

BOOM!

His body exploded in an instant. Although the self-detonation of a peak nine-stars Martial Grandmaster was powerful, it would not cause widespread damage. Duan Yue rotated his energy and withstood the

explosion, causing his body to be seriously injured. But, he dared not dodge, because the Bluelotus Earth Fire was still under his control in his palm. If he failed to suppress it and caused it to explode together with Xingyang Huo, the consequences would be unimaginable!

“What happened? Why did Xingyang Huo suddenly halt for a brief moment at the last minute and give that man a chance?” Ao Dijia’s pupils constricted as he asked with great bewilderment.

Xin Pi and Zhu Jin looked blank too, as they were both lost in deep thought. They also could not understand what had just happened. It was impossible for Xingyang Huo to stand there unmoving for no reason.

Zhu Jin sighed and said with a wry smile, “If we want to know the answer, I think we have to ask Xingyang Huo.”

Meanwhile, Xin Pi’s eyes burst with a gleam as he stared at the Bluelotus Earth Fire in Duan Yue’s hand. His face flickered, which clearly showed that he was struggling on the inside.

Ao Dijia glanced at him and chuckled. “Why? Are you tempted? Are you going to kill all the people down below and take the strange fire for yourself, or keep watching from here? Well, the value of this Bluelotus Earth Fire is not lesser than an ordinary mystic treasure. If you take it and refine it, you may advance a star in your cultivation base directly.”

After listening to what he said, Xin Pi’s face relaxed, and he became extremely calm. With a faint voice, he said, “Hmph! I’m not cultivating fire-element martial techniques. The time it will take me to refine the Bluelotus Earth Fire is enough for me to advance one star myself. It seems that this man has no problem subduing the fire. The incident of the Xingyang family finally has a result, and the stone pressed on everyone’s mind has been lifted. Let’s leave now!”

“But...”

Xin Pi’s eyes became somewhat distant as he said lightly, “...Mount Meru is about to open, and I hope everyone will continue to be on your guard and not let anything go wrong. There must be a reason for Yanwu’s sudden rise. I hope aristocratic families that have problems with Yanwu can exercise a little restraint and try not to provoke them, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble. Although it is not easy for

a thousand-year-old aristocratic family to fall, when it does, it may only take a blink of an eye. The Xingyang family is a perfect example.”

After saying that, he glanced at the Zhou family and the Cheng family, and then gradually disappeared into the void. Zhu Jin and Ao Dijia also gave the crowd a look, and then disappeared together.

The elders of the Zhou family and the Cheng family saw the glances and shivered. After the crowd dispersed, the three of them discussed secretly for a while with gloomy faces before flying back.

After grabbing the Blue Lotus Earth Fire, Duan Yue mustered all his strength to suppress it and slowly absorbed it into his body. At the moment, he was already severely wounded from Xingyang Huo's self-detonation. But, if he did not take the opportunity to absorb the fire, it would be very difficult for him to suppress it. After all, once he let it go, the strange fire would fly back to the boundless heaven and earth, almost impossible to be found again.

He sucked in a breath and opened his mouth to swallow the strange fire. Immediately, he turned red all over and fell to the ground, struggling in pain. The air rang with his miserable screams.

Looking at the pain on his face, Yunxiao called out to the lonely Bluewolf chariot in the air, “Come down, all six of you, and do your best to suppress the strange fire for him.”

Six figures immediately fell from the chariot. They glanced around in fear as they surrounded Duan Yue and exerted their strong soul power to suppress the strange fire in him. It did not help much, but it could greatly alleviate his pain.

At that moment, all the people in the sky were gone, and even Li Yi was nowhere to be found. When he saw Duan Yue's pain was gradually alleviated, Yunxiao breathed a sigh of relief. He smiled at the pill pagoda as he threw out a few incantation seals and went inside directly.

Chapter 218: Extract Soul Nourishing Wood

The Divine Realm Tablet was a mystic artifact spiritually connected with Yunxiao. Although he had not fully refined it yet, he could somewhat sense the things inside. As soon as he went inside, he appeared over Mount Inch. The area below him was full of life and Spirit Qi, unaffected by the outside world.

He could also sense numerous warriors training in a few places in the distance.

“Young Master Yun, you’re back!” Suddenly, someone called out in surprise from down below while waving his hand.

Yunxiao glanced at the man as he chuckled and flew down to the ground. “Oh, you’ve advanced to the third-tier, Jia Rong?”

With a satisfied look, Jia Rong walked up and said, “Thanks to Master Zhang and Master Xu, and they do it because of you, Young Master Yun.”

Yunxiao kicked him away and asked, “An old Martial Grandmaster came. Did any of you hurt?”

Jia Rong’s expression changed slightly as he said, “When Hong Bing was out there, he already sensed the old man, and he immediately asked everyone to retreat into the pill pagoda. Later on, Qian Duoduo went out to find out the situation, but was seriously wounded by the old man with one move and fled back here. After that, when the old man couldn’t find anyone, he destroyed the whole mansion.”

Yunxiao breathed a sigh of relief. “Luckily, we suffered almost no casualties. How’s Qian Duoduo now?”

Jia Rong said, “Under the arrangement of both Masters, he is healing and should be fine.” He paused and asked, “How did you come in here, Young Master Yun? The old man’s gone?”

“The old man is dead. Inform Hong Bing and his men to go out, and tell them to rebuild my mansion and expand the city. No one will dare to come again any time soon. By the way, there’s someone out there who’s seriously injured and is healing. Don’t disturb him.”

After saying that, he disappeared without waiting for Jia Rong’s answer, and came inside the cavern beneath Mount Inch.

“De-dead!”

Jia Rong's eyes widened in shock. He heard from Qian Duoduo that the old man outside was most likely a Martial Emperor. But...he was dead?

He could not figure out how that happened. A Martial Emperor was an awe-inspiring existence even in Firecrow Empire, and yet one had died in Yanwu.

How great a storm would this create?

Jia Rong could not imagine it. Although he had always had blind faith in Yunxiao, he could not believe that the latter could kill a Martial Emperor. If this were to spread, the whole Firecrow Empire would be shaken, he reckoned.

What he did not know was that the whole Firecrow Empire was already shaken at that moment.

As soon as Yunxiao came into the cavern, he felt an aura blow into his face.

The Darkthunder finally broke through to the sixth-tier, and its completely different aura shocked even the other. Shrouded in a wild, violent demonic energy, the beast rubbed its head against Yunxiao's leg like a pet cat. If anyone saw that, his jaw would have dropped in shock.

Limited by their bloodlines, demon beasts were generally difficult to break through. But once they did, they went through a certain mutation, and their strength was much greater than the beasts of the same rank. Yunxiao studied it carefully and found that there were faint traces of gold between the Darkthunder's hair and inside its eyes.

"It's the light of the king of the demon clan!" Yunxiao was taken aback. As he carefully sensed the Darkthunder's faint golden aura, he cupped his chin and said to himself, "One of your ancestors must have bedded with the king of the demon clan, leaving a hidden bloodline in you."

After he was sure of that, he also kicked the Darkthunder away and said, "Guard the door for me and don't allow anyone to disturb me."

Then, he examined Meng Wu's condition. There was nothing unusual with her except that she was in a coma, and her vitality was stronger than that of ordinary people. Looking at her beautiful face, Yunxiao's heart stirred a little. He smiled softly as he took out a large chunk of Soul Nourishing Wood and began to work.

The other people in the cavern came out in shock when they sensed Yunxiao's aura, but they were stopped by the Darkthunder. When they saw that he was refining something next to Meng Wu, they immediately held their breaths and dared not make a sound to disturb him.

Yunxiao held the Soul Nourishing Wood between his palms and refined it directly. Since all the souls absorbed by the Kunwu Divine Tree for tens of thousands of years had been used to nourish the tree spirit, the Soul Nourishing Wood was not pure. What he needed to do was extract a wisp of soul essence from a large amount of Soul Nourishing Wood to make up for Meng Wu's lost soul.

As time went by, more and more waste wood was discarded around him while a wisp of a pale green soul was constantly condensing in the void. Every piece of Soul Nourishing Wood could only condense a tiny bit of soul essence, so it took a tremendous amount of hard work to gather them into a wisp.

But, what rendered everyone speechless was that Yunxiao seemed to have an unlimited supply of Soul Nourishing Wood, and he kept taking them out. Finally, two days later, a wisp of the purest soul essence was condensed, giving off a faint soul power in the air, which made people feel like swallowing it in one gulp.

"Hehe! This is a very nourishing tonic. If an ordinary alchemist swallows it, his soul power can advance one tier directly." He was soaked with sweat, but he had the happiest smile on his face.

Luo Yunshang, who was watching from the side, suddenly fell into a trance. The flawless smile made her thoughts go back to her memory, and it overlapped with the man in her heart. She was somewhat astounded. 'Why does so many of Li Yunxiao's casual expressions resemble that man so much? Is it just because he is his disciple?'

'No, that cannot be!' She flatly rejected that thought. Although she had not met Gu Feiyang's other disciples, she knew Yang Di, and he was different from Gu Feiyang in every way. But from time to time, Yunxiao gave her the illusion that Gu Feiyang was in front of her.

How could there be such a strong sense of similarity?

Suddenly, an astonishing thought flashed through her mind, which caused a huge wave in her heart. 'Is Li Yunxiao Gu Feiyang's son?'

She stole a glance at Li Changfeng, who stood next to her with a nervous look, and then at Li Chunyang, whose eyes flickered. She could not help but laugh, and she scolded herself in her heart for such a foolish thought. Judging from his appearance, Yunxiao was indeed a descendant of Li Chunyang.

'But...why does he give me such a strong sense of familiarity? Why does he always overlap with Gu Feiyang in my eyes?'

Looking at Yunxiao's movements, she gradually became a little obsessed: the handsome face was smiling happily, and he was carefully putting the wisp of soul essence into Meng Wu's body.

At that moment, a fit of inexpressible jealousy took hold of her. 'How good would it be if I were lying in that array?'

She was immediately startled by the thought. Although shocked, she could not help but continue to think. The strong desire to replace Meng Wu spread like poison through her; even she herself could not believe it, and yet she could not stop it.

An obsessed look appeared on her face as she watched Yunxiao's every move in a daze.

"I'll now teach you a supreme soul cultivation technique. Memorize it."

Yunxiao pointed a finger on Meng Wu's forehead and recited slowly, "When a man is born, in his first movements is what is called the animal soul. After this has been produced, it is developed into what is called the spirit. By the use of things, the subtle elements are multiplied, and the soul and spirit become strong. They go on in this way, growing in etherealness and brightness, till they become thoroughly spiritual and intelligent. When an ordinary man or woman dies a violent death, the soul and spirit are still able to keep..."

His words rang in the cavern like the evening drum and morning bell in a monastery. It seemed that he was intending to pass the Dao, for not only he did not conceal it, but his voice went up and echoed throughout the entire Mount Inch.

At that moment, all alchemists stopped refining in horror, and each went blank in shock. Very soon, the look on their faces turned into that of wild joy and flushed, as if they had just taken some aphrodisiac and met a peerlessly beautiful girl.

“A soul cultivation technique! I can’t believe this is a soul cultivation technique!” Zhang Qingfan stopped working abruptly and murmured in excitement. Then, he quickly forced back his emotions and listened attentively, fearing that he would miss a single word.

“This is...”

Jia Rong, who was about to inform Hong Bing, suddenly jumped as if he were electrocuted and cried out in terror. “A soul cultivation technique! The voice...belongs to Young Master Yun! He is teaching us another soul cultivation technique, which is more profound than what he taught me the last time!”

Luo Yunshang also recovered from her daze, and she listened to every word Yunxiao said in shock. She was also an alchemist, so she naturally knew the value of this. Shocked, she began to listen carefully.

Yunxiao spoke for more than an hour before he stopped. Looking at Meng Wu’s sleeping face, he sighed softly and said, “By the use of things the subtle elements are multiplied, and the soul and spirit become strong. It’s up to you now. Wake up soon, Meng Wu.”

He sighed and turned away. Just as he turned, a tear ran down Meng Wu’s cheek.

A moment later, the whole Mount Inch went crazy. Yunxiao had talked for over an hour, but these people felt that it was only a flash. In particular, those who did not understand or remember it were scratching their heads and running about in circles anxiously.

Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han exchanged a look as they took out paper and pens, and began writing silently. After that, they compared their notes and made sure that what they wrote down was correct, and then began to study it together.

The result brought by this soul cultivation technique was that the dozens of alchemists in the Mount Inch did not refine a single item for over a month after that, because they were all pondering and meditating, even skipping their meals and drinks. After some time, they all grew extremely skinny.

“Where have you been for the last few days, boy?” When Yunxiao walked out of the array, Li Chunyang strode over and threw him an angry punch. “I thought you were dead outside, fu*k!”

It was a punch of concern and love.

With a wry smile on his face, Yunxiao puffed out his chest and took the punch.

Bam!

Li Chunyang was just pretending to hit Yunxiao, so there was not much strength in the punch. But, to his surprise, when his fist smashed the chest, he felt as if he had hit metal. It was knocked back by a great force, which numbed his arm and nearly broke his fingers!

“This...what’s going on with your body?” He was stunned for a moment, and then his pupils constricted abruptly as he cried out in horror, “You, you, you...Am I blind? You are already a one-star Martial Lord?!”

Chapter 219: Meng Bai’s Transformation

“What!” Li Chunyang’s shout took everyone in the cavern aback!

Xiao Qingwang, Li Changfeng, Luo Yunshang, Yian, Ji Meng, and the others gaped, their faces petrified in an instant!

In just a little over half a month, he had advanced a major realm!

None of the geniuses, from the past to present, could have such incredible speed!

There were nine levels in a realm, and it took everyone present dozens of years to cultivate from a one-star Great Martial Master to a one-star Martial Lord. Among them, Luo Yunshang was the most gifted, but it took even her several years to advance to a Martial Lord. And that was as she relied on the Shexiao Temple's supreme cultivation technique.

But, it took Yunxiao only half a month...

Everyone had an impulse to slam into the wall and commit suicide!

Xiao Qingwang almost burst into tears. During this period, he managed to break through to a two-stars Martial Grandmaster because of a large quantity of Primordial Stones and medicinal pills, and Spirit Qi that was a hundred times richer than outside. He was proud of his achievement, and he thought of showing that off in front of everyone. But, compared to Yunxiao, his rate of progress was rubbish!

He went completely crazy and said angrily, "How do you expect us to survive? How do you expect all the geniuses in the world to survive? Fu*k, at your rate of progress, none of us can survive in this world!"

"Haha! Hahaha!" After standing in a daze for a while, Li Changfeng burst out laughing. "Haha! You are truly my son! Hahaha!"

Li Chunyang's petrified expression also gradually melted away, replaced by a triumphant look and a big smile.

"Those geniuses in the whole Heavenly Martial Continent are nothing in front of my grandson! Haha! I'm so happy, I'm fuc*ing happy!"

Li Chunyang was in a good mood, and he asked, "Yunxiao, how long do you plan to use to advance to a Martial Sovereign of the Nine Heavens realm?"

Everyone fainted!

Even in all the empires of the South, no one dared to dream of becoming a Martial Sovereign, let alone someone from the state of Tianshui.

Xiao Qingwang was going to rebuke Li Chunyang for daydreaming, but as soon as he saw Yunxiao and sensed the aura of a Martial Lord in him, he immediately shut his mouth. At such a rate...even if he said he planned to advance to a Martial Sovereign in a year, they would somewhat believe him!

'Heaven, what's wrong with the world?' Everyone felt they could not think.

Yunxiao was taken aback by Li Chunyang's question. He smiled wryly and said, "It's not so easy to become a Martial Sovereign of the Nine Heavens realm. It is all because of a great fated chance that I managed to advance a major realm this time. There's no such good fortune again, and I'll have to advance one level at a time."

"I see! So, it turns out to be a great fated chance!"

Everyone breathed a little easier and felt relieved. But even so, they still found it hard to accept.

Yunxiao thought for a moment and said, "I can only work hard from now on. Cultivation base cannot be forced, but something to be earned by persistence and hard work. I'll try my best to make a push for the Nine Heavens realm in two or three years from now."

Bam! Everyone fainted once again!

Xiao Qingwang felt weak all over, and he struggled to the wall in a corner as he kept banging his head against the rock. A few others followed, and for a moment, everyone began to bang their heads against the wall.

"Damnit!" Xiao Qingwang said bitterly, "If anyone dares to say he is a genius in front of me in the future, I'll definitely force him to eat shit!"

Paying no more mind to the crowd, Yunxiao went into the depths of the cavern. "I'm going to take a look at Meng Bai, don't disturb me."

He traced Meng Bai's aura and walked a few miles to a cave.

The interior of the cave was severely corroded, filled with a rotting stench.

Meng Bai was fainted in the middle of the cave, surrounded by a cocoon of white silk. It was not very thick, so his face could still be clearly seen.

That surprised Yunxiao. He reached out a finger and touched the cocoon while a tiny green flame immediately appeared and burned a fine silk thread, which turned into a wisp of smoke.

He sniffed and said, "Sure enough, the poison has become a cocoon. This Heaven Earth Venomous Body is really amazing."

Yunxiao examined Meng Bai's condition. After finding that he was alright, he smiled and said, "Let me help you speed up a little. I wonder how long this Purple Nine Neonate Flood Dragon's blood will keep you asleep."

He took out two large bottles of scarlet blood and directly poured them into the cocoon. Soon, the white threads were all strained red, and a foul smell spread out in the cave.

As soon as the blood came into contact with Meng Bai's body, they began to sizzle and boil, producing bloody bubbles. The whole cave was filled with a poisonous stench, and it was hard to breathe. However, Yunxiao did not seem to be affected at all. He thought for a moment before leaving the cave.

When he left, he placed down several restrictive spells at the cave entrance, preventing anyone from entering.

In the Divine Realm Tablet, all the natural resources were at his disposal, so the spells he placed down could not be broken even by a Martial Sovereign.

Next, he left the Divine Realm Tablet directly. Duan Yue was still regulating his breath outside at the moment.

Hong Bing had sent men to guard him, so that no one would disturb him. Although Yunxiao had ordered the City Lord Mansion to be rebuilt and the city to be expanded, they were not tasks that could be completed in a day.

Suddenly, a familiar figure appeared in the city. The man also sensed Yunxiao's glance, and he was stunned. He looked at Yunxiao with shock and extreme disbelief as he froze to the spot.

Yunxiao snorted coldly and said, "Yu Rong, what do you want of me?"

The man was Yu Rong, who followed Ding Ling'er of the Tianyuan Trading Company.

The person who destroyed the Xingyang family was the City Lord of Yanwu, Li Yunxiao. The news swept through every corner of the Firecrow Empire like the wind. When Ding Ling'er received the news, she stood blankly for almost ten minutes, and Yu Rong simply refused to believe it. He had sent his men to find out the truth three times, and they came back with the same result each time. It was only then that he was forced to accept it.

He was here to invite Yunxiao for a chat under Ding Ling'er's command.

In the past, the task could be carried out by a mere servant, but Ding Ling'er had sent him himself this time here. It was plain that her regard for Yunxiao had been elevated to the highest level.

But, when he saw Yunxiao's cultivation base, he fell in a trance and was a little unsteady on his feet.

"Ding Ling'er invited me for a chat?" Yunxiao smiled. "My City Lord mansion was destroyed by a bad guy for no reason, and it takes money to rebuild it. I was worried about where to find the money. Even if Miss Ding doesn't invite me, I planned to visit her as well."

Yu Rong almost fainted when he heard that, and he said angrily, "I can't believe you want to cheat money from my trading company again! You are a hungry wolf who can't get enough to eat!"

Yunxiao stared at him, and his eyes gradually turned cold, piercing Yu Rong's heart like a sharp blade. It frightened Yu Rong so much that he took a few steps backward and broke out in a cold sweat.

Yu Rong was utterly shocked. 'Even if this boy is amazingly gifted and has broken through to a Martial Lord, he can't fill my heart with a chill with just a glance! I'm a genuine eight-stars Martial King!'

Staring at him, Yunxiao said coldly, "It was your Young Miss who lent me the money, not you, idiot! You have no right to point your finger at me! Also, if it weren't for your stupidity, how could Tianyuan Trading Company have lost twice as much money last time? If you displease me again, ask your Young Miss to come and see me herself. I've something else to attend to now, so I won't accompany you."

Yunxiao turned and walked away. His commanding attitude left Yu Rong stunned. Suddenly, the latter thought of what Ding Ling'er had told him before he came, and he immediately caught up with Yunxiao as he bowed his head and said, "Young Master Yun, I was wrong. My Young Miss has something important to discuss with you, which will be of great benefit to you as well. Please come with me!"

He uttered those words with great difficulty, and his face flushed with a hint of shame and indignation.

Yunxiao stopped as he turned to him and said, "An eight-stars Martial King is nothing in my eye! If it is not for Ding Ling'er's sake, do you think an old fool like you can invite me? Ding Ling'er is so clever, how could she send an idiot like you to invite me?"

He shook his head helplessly as he threw out a Bluewolf chariot and stepped inside, speeding in the direction of Tianyuan Trading Company.

Yu Rong was fuming. He could not believe he had just been mercilessly scolded by a mere one-star Martial Lord. Had it not been for the plight of Tianyuan Trading Company, he would have taught Yunxiao a lesson. All he could do now was follow behind the latter with a gloomy face, his eyes burning with rage.

Soon, they arrived in Shangyang. After the Xingyang family's incident came to light, the major forces were immediately relieved, and they had withdrawn most of their scouts. When Yunxiao entered the city, he did not discover many powerful divine senses.

Due to the gradual decline, the focus of Tianyuan Trading Company had shifted from several other major regions to the South. Although they still had a lot of business elsewhere, they had slowly failed to make ends meet and were losing ground under the fierce attack of other trading companies.

Yunxiao turned around at the door and glanced at Yu Rong, who was following him in silence, as he suddenly said, "You're not convinced, are you?"

Yu Rong's nostrils flared, and he said in a voice thick with hatred, "What do you want? I've been so humble, so what else do you want? You don't have to drive me into the corner!"

"Drive you into the corner? Who do you think you are?" Yunxiao sneered, "Old man, don't take yourself too seriously. I haven't had a good impression of you since I first met you, because you are not only weak, but also stupid. If you were willing to help me that day, you could at least save your trading company millions of resources. It can be seen that it is your unswerving loyalty that keeps you close to Ding Ling'er."

Yu Rong could not bear it anymore, and he said furiously, "Who do you think you are to comment on me like that? Hmph! I'm stupid? Do you think you are very clever? Everyone knows you have destroyed the Xingyang family now, and I think your Yanwu will not last for too long!"

Chapter 220: A Talk About Tea

Yunxiao gave him a hopeless look and said, "I'm in a good mood now, so I'll say a few more words to you. If what you said is true, Ding Ling'er should keep a distance from me. Why is she inviting me now?"

"This..." Yu Rong was taken aback, and he fell into thoughts.

Yunxiao looked at him as if he were an idiot and said, "You should know better than me about the situation of Tianyuan Trading Company. The reason why Ding Ling'er kept aiding me is that she takes me as her lifeline. And, the purpose she invited me for a chat this time, if I'm not mistaken, is that she has decided to put all her bets on me after what happened to the Xingyang family."

Yu Rong's pupils constricted and he looked incredulous. He could not guess Ding Ling'er's thoughts, and what happened recently perplexed him. Now that Yunxiao pointed it out to him, he felt enlightened.

With a faint smile, Yunxiao said, "Even a little girl has such vision and courage, but you, at such an old age, are still stupid as a pig. I ask you for money because I think highly of you. If I turn around and leave now, Ding Ling'er will be in Yanwu the next moment and be at my mercy. Do you believe it or not?"

Believe it or not?

Yu Rong was struck dumb. Believing it or not, he dared not try. If it were true as Yunxiao said, then Ding Ling'er might really be putting all her bets on this mysterious teenager.

Yunxiao was absolutely right. He was where he was today because of his unswerving loyalty, and he was Ding Ling'er's most trusted man. Moreover, he was a senior who had watched her grow up, and he doted on her like his own daughter.

Ever since Tianyuan Trading Company was in trouble, she had been getting thinner and thinner, which made Yu Rong worried. But, his ability was limited, and he could not help much. Previously, he had offended Yunxiao and caused the company to lose more money. That had made him extremely regretful, and he just wished he could kill Yunxiao.

Yunxiao said lightly, "What I need from your company are just some Primordial Stones and resources, which Myriad Treasures Store can provide me as well. But, what you need from me is something that will determine the survival of your company. All this time, I'm not taking advantage of you, but you are waiting for me to save your life. I hope you can understand this. I don't want to find you an eyesore in the future, because I may be upset by you and decide not to help your company. What do you think Ding Ling'er will do then?"

Yu Rong completely froze in place, his heart racing as beads of sweat trickled down his forehead. If it were because of him that Ding Ling'er's plan was ruined, then...Tianyuan Trading Company was already swaying in a storm now, and he could not imagine the consequences.

"Young Master Yun is absolutely right. Sir Yu, the next time you see Young Master Yun, it will be like seeing me!"

Ding Ling'er's voice came from inside. Soon, a beautiful figure clad in a yellow dress appeared in front of the door, showing a sweet smile, "Young Master Yun is a peerless genius. You won't be upset by such a trifling matter and then leave me aside to die by myself, will you?"

Yunxiao's eyes lit up, and he said, "Miss Ling'er's smile is so charming that it melted away all my unpleasant feelings. How would I turn down the request of such a beautiful girl?"

They looked at each other and smiled. Then, like a pair of old friends who had not met each other for a long time, they chatted happily and walked inside.

As he stood in place, Yu Rong's face was ashen. At that moment, he finally realized how stupid and reckless he was. But, what upset him was that Ding Ling'er had to clean up the mess he had made. For a moment, he looked as if he were decades older and somewhat dispirited.

Tea and snacks were quickly brought up. Ding Ling'er sniffed and felt refreshed, and then she said, "This is the best Ice Tea from my father's collection, which is harvested from the depths of an ice mountain in the East. Under the extremely cold temperature, time seems to be frozen. No one knows how many years those tea trees have grown for, but they had only sprouted two tender shoots. It is definitely the best of the best. I wonder if it suits your taste, Young Master Yun?"

Yunxiao took a small sip. It was indeed smooth and refreshing, and even contained a wisp of Spirit Qi, giving him indescribable comfort and enjoyment. Even his spirit was lifted as his eyes gleamed with surprise, and he said, "It's indeed a supreme-grade tea. I fear there are not many tea leaves in the world that can compare with it."

"But..." With a faint smile on his face, he sniffed playfully and sighed with enjoyment as he said, "The tea is fragrant, but the person is even more fragrant!"

Ding Ling'er's face turned red slightly. Although she had been in the business world for many years and had seen all kinds of people, she was still just a young girl with thin skin, and she could not help but feel shy. For a moment, the atmosphere in the hall became a little ambiguous.

She quickly changed the topic. "Young Master Yun, you said there are not many tea leaves comparable to it in the world, which really makes me curious. As far as I know, this Ice Tea is already the best tea in the world. My father had a passion for tea, but he had never heard of anything comparable to it."

She was really curious. Although Tianyuan Trading Company began to decline, her father never made do with his pursuit of tea. He would get a share of all the tea he could get in the whole Commerce Alliance, but there was never anything like this rare Ice Tea. Just the box containing the tea leaves was made of ten-thousand-year-old ice, which would never melt. Only in this way could the fragrance and quality of tea be preserved.

Yunxiao chuckled as he put down his teacup and said, "As far as I can remember, there are at least three kinds of tea that can compete with this Ice Tea." He glanced at Ding Ling'er, who was full of disbelief, and said with a smile, "In the city of Redmoon, there is an extremely mysterious 'Blood Tea'. It is shaped like a crescent moon and scarlet in color, like a drop of human blood, Moreover, it also smells of blood. When brewed with the underground water taken from beneath Redmoon, the tea looks like human blood and tastes like the sweetest dew. It is really a supreme-grade tea and can rival this Ice Tea."

There was a trace of fear on Ding Ling'er's face as she said, "The tea looks like human blood...This...How can one drink it? I dare not drink such a tea, however good it is."

Yunxiao smiled. There was something even more terrifying that he did not say, which was, the tea must be watered with human blood before it could grow. Moreover, if the blood used to water the tea tree were from warriors with stronger cultivation bases, the quality of the tea would be better. At first, he did not know about that, and he drank the tea for a few days. But when he learned it later on, he vomited and never dared to try again. But, in terms of quality alone, it was by no means under this Ice Tea.

"The second kind of tea can be found in the Minor Spirit Heaven within the Heaven Library Realm. It is a kind of green tea called 'Evergreen'. The tea trees have lived for hundreds of thousands of years and absorbed the Primordial Qi from the spirit veins in the world. They are a kind of precious plant by themselves. When brewed with divine water, the tea can increase one's cultivation base and nourish one's flesh and soul. It is also a supreme-grade tea."

"The Heaven Library Realm, Evergreen!" Ding Ling'er was taken aback, and she said in horror, "Have Young Master Yun ever been to the Heaven Library Realm? This...how is this possible?"

Yunxiao laughed and said, "I've just heard about it."

Ding Ling'er looked suspiciously at him. His face, full of memories, did not look as if he had just heard it from someone. But, she did not believe he went to the Heaven Library Realm either.

She felt strange; the Blood Tea in the Redmoon City he mentioned just now was definitely not something that common people could get in touch with either. Even her father, who had a passion for tea, had never mentioned it before.

"What about the third kind of tea? Since Young Master Yun leaves it to the last, could its quality be better than the 'Evergreen'?" she asked while suppressing the doubts in her mind.

Yunxiao's eyes narrowed slightly, as if he were hesitating, but he then said, "The last kind of tea does not exist on the Heavenly Martial Continent."

"It doesn't exist on the Heavenly Martial Continent?" That gave Ding Ling'er a pause, and then she blurted out, "Could it be in the sea? The Four Seas are many times wider than the whole Heavenly Martial Continent, and they should be able to produce at least one to two kinds of supreme-grade tea leaves."

Yunxiao laughed and said, "I don't know if there are any supreme-grade tea leaves in the Four Seas, but the third kind of tea I want to mention doesn't come from the Four Seas, but from the starry sky. It is right above this sky and born under the power of the sun, the moon, and the stars. No one knows how long it has existed for, and it is surrounded by spatial turbulences, making it extremely difficult to harvest. In the whole Heavenly Martial Continent, I fear only the Divine City of the Holy Realm has this kind of Starry Sky Ancient Tea."

"Starry Sky Ancient Tea..." Ding Ling'er was dazed, and she could not help but murmur, "Redmoon Blood Tea, Evergreen, Starry Sky Ancient Tea... My father had never mentioned them before. If there are really such extraordinary teas in the world, I wish I can harvest some and give them to my father."

When she heard the Blood Tea, she was skeptical and thought Yunxiao was making it up. But, as she continued to listen, although the second and third teas were even more bizarre, she began to believe in them, and was even fascinated by them. Her father loved tea, and it would be nice if he could taste these three kinds of peerless tea.

Yunxiao said, "Miss Ling'er's love toward your father is commendable. I believe you can realize this dream in the future."

Ding Ling'er glanced at Yunxiao. The more she looked at him, the more mysterious and extraordinary she found him to be. Ignoring others, just his rate of progress was unheard of!

In the beginning, she thought Yunxiao had used some kind of mystic arts or drugs to increase his cultivation base, and that would definitely bring him a lot of trouble in the future. But now, through careful observation, she found that the essence of the Four Quadrants emitted from him was more profound than hers. That immediately dispelled all her doubts and strengthened her plan.

"After listening to what you said, I realized that I was a frog in the bottom of a well. Young Master Yun, I really admire your vast knowledge. The reason I invited you here is that I have something important to discuss with you."

'She finally gets to the point.' Yunxiao sipped his tea in silence and showed a listening look.

Ding Ling'er smiled wryly in her heart. 'Why does this young man look shrewder than those hundred-year-old sly old foxes?'

"Since Young Master Yun knows about the Heaven Library Realm, I wonder if you have ever heard of another place that is comparable to it in the south of the Heavenly Martial Continent?"

Yunxiao's expression remained unchanged as he slowly put down his teacup and said, "Miss Ling'er, do you mean Mount Meru?"