

The Eternal 31

Chapter 31: Torture

“Meng Wu, tell us what happened that day again,” Yunshang said lightly.

Meng Wu stepped timidly out of the crowd and carefully told the story of that day in front of so many important people. She started from how she was molested by Junliang, to when Yunxiao came to her rescue, and finally was wounded by the State Guardians and then taken away by Long Hao. She explained every detail very clearly.

Standing in the crowd, Jia Rong was dripping with cold sweat. He could not believe that this incident was actually caused by one of his disciples. Junliang had claimed himself to be his disciple after attending his classes a few times; as time went by, he did not think so much and took him as his in-name disciple. Of course, he wished he could slap himself in the face right now. He did not expect things to turn out like this!

When Meng Wu finished, Zhang Qingfan said coldly, “Lord Long, did you hear what she had said? We will take over the whole mansion temporarily now. If we have really wronged you, I will take full responsibility alone!” At his gesture, the men they brought dispersed at once and began to search.

Everyone in the mansion was terrified, and no one dared to make a move.

Yunshang said softly, “Lord Long, we would not have dared to seal your residence unless we had concrete evidence. Since matters have reached this stage, you’d better cooperate with us.”

Long Qing’s imposing manner collapsed instantly. ‘I’m really in trouble this time.’ His heart was bitter.

Staring at him, Zhang Qingfan asked in a cold voice, “I only have one question for you now: is Li Yunxiao dead or alive?”

“I don’t know either,” Long Qing said gloomily. “Come with me. It was all my wicked son’s doing. I’ve just found out about it, and then you got here.”

By this time, he knew it was futile to struggle anymore. The wisest choice in front of him was to cooperate with them and admit his mistake voluntarily. As long as Li Yunxiao was safe, he would have the chance to be forgiven. But, if something happened to Li Yunxiao...

At the thought of this, he felt a chill in his heart. Without hesitation, he quickened his pace and headed for the dungeon!

...

After being locked up in the dungeon for three days and three nights, Yunxiao's broken meridians had finally mended with the help of the Young Girl Style, and his Primordial Qi was able to flow freely within him once again. His face showed a happy look as he quickly stood up straight, then sat on the ground motionlessly like a mountain with both hands locked in an incantation gesture.

Although his meridians had been completely repaired, his body was still very weak, and the Primordial Qi in him was almost indiscernible. He was in a state of just recovering from a serious illness. Strands of Primordial Qi swam out of his dantian and circulated inside his body without any obstruction before returning to his dantian again. With that, he immediately felt that he had regained a small part of his strength.

The others in the cell all stared blankly at him for the past three days. They thought he was very unusual, and what surprised them was his amazing physical strength, because he had stood like a statue for so long without eating anything.

Just then, Yunxiao suddenly flicked open his eyes and sighed softly. "They came several hours early. I'm in trouble this time."

Moments later, a creaking noise came from outside the dungeon, and then the heavy door was flung open with a crash. A group of men walked in with lanterns in hands.

There was no light in the dungeon, so all the prisoners closed their eyes when the lantern light shone on their faces, their eyes tingling. Soon, a dozen large candlesticks were lit; outside the cell was the interrogation room.

With bandages and plaster on his shoulders, Long Hao was sitting in a large chair covered with tiger skin. His face was streaked with blood; he had obviously not fully recovered. Staring straight at the cell, he said fiercely, "Drag that boy out! Today, I will make him regret being born in this world!"

Pa!

The cell door was opened and several armored soldiers came in, dragging Yunxiao out. Meanwhile, he began to quickly calculate in his mind. 'A total of thirty-five men...Twelve of them are warriors, and there is a hunchback old man with dim eyes...He is a Martial Master.'

It was hard for him to get out now as his strength had not yet recovered, and he did not know the situation outside, so he simply played dead. He closed his eyes and allowed the soldiers to drag him out and tie him on the rack, his hands and feet bound with thick soaked cow tendons.

"Wake him up, and be careful not to kill him!"

Several big guys poured bucket after bucket of salted water on Yunxiao, then put on a cold grin on their faces while waiting to see his painful expression. The salted water was added with a special drug which would quickly erode muscles and blood vessels after touching the wound, making the sufferer awash with an intense pain.

But to their surprise, Yunxiao just lightly opened his eyes and smiled at them. The wounds on his body had long been healed. Although he still looked bloody and horrible, there was not a trace of wound on him. So, when the salted water was poured, it was just washing away the bloodstains on his skin.

It was like when a beautiful woman finally stripped naked in front of someone, only to reveal that she was actually a man. As their abnormal mentality of wanting to abuse someone was not satisfied, a trace of anger instantly emerged on the few big guys' faces. They snorted coldly a few times, while Yunxiao could read 'Just you wait!' in their eyes.

Long Hao's cold voice rang out, "Boy, open your eyes and see who I am!"

"Who are you?" Yunxiao spat in his direction with disdain. "Do you really think you're somebody?"

“YOU!”

Long Hao was so angry that he leaped out of the chair and rushed over like a gust of wind before punching Yunxiao in the chest. “I dare you to talk like a tough guy again!”

BAM! A burst of force smashed into Yunxiao’s chest.

“AH! This is so painful!”

To everyone’s surprise, it was Long Hao who let out the scream! He almost dislocated his arm again because he had exerted too much force. A great pain was coming from his shoulder that was wrapped in bandages, making him sweat profusely and fly into a rage!

Puke!

Yunxiao felt a mouthful of warm blood rushing up into his throat. He took a breath and opened his mouth, then spat everything on Long Hao’s face. The distance between them was so close that by the time Long Hao found out, it was too late for him to dodge. As a result, he was sprayed with blood and phlegm all over his face, and a pungent smell went straight into his nostrils.

“DAMNIT!”

Long Hao cried out in anger and quickly took off his shirt while his men hurriedly handed him towels. He wiped his face with a towel desperately, but the faint foul smell could not be removed.

Yunxiao burst into laughter and said, “Haha! Now I can see who you are! So, it is you, the loser! Oh, by the way, where is your precious Bluemoon?”

“Argh! Bast*rd! Kill him! Kill him for me!” Long Hao roared frantically. Losing his precious broadsword was the greatest pain in his heart, even more painful than when his arms were broken! That was the mystic weapon he had spent all his money on!

With the broadsword in hand, his strength was doubled! But now, he had nothing! He was completely angered!

“No, brother Hao!” Junliang hurried up and said. “This boy knows he is going to die today, so he has deliberately angered you. He wants to be killed quickly! How could we let him die so easily when the feast we have prepared for him has not yet been served?”

Hearing that, Long Hao instantly calmed down. While staring at Yunxiao, he said ferociously, “What a clever boy, I almost fell for your trick! Now, I’ll let you enjoy the feast. Long De, serve him the snack before the main course, a hundred lashes! Don’t kill him!”

Yunxiao’s eyes were full of puzzles, and he did not seem to have heard their conversation. Just now when Long Hao punched him in the chest, although his internal organs were bleeding from the impact, the force that rushed into his body was absorbed by his flesh, then converted into a faint Primordial Qi that finally returned into his dantian.

The discovery surprised him, and his mind instantly flashed back to when he and Tyrant Martial Sovereign fought each other. In order to compete for the rank on the Heaven and Earth Power Chart, the two of them had fought for several days and nights, shattering the heaven and earth, and even causing the entire Holy City to nearly collapse. In the end, because Tyrant’s physique was so strong that he could resist his Primordial Qi, and Tyrant’s advantage grew greater as the battle approached the end, Yunxiao was forced to admit defeat.

Looking back now, he instantly understood why he had lost! Tyrant’s body could not only resist Primordial Qi, but also absorb the opponent’s forces and turn it to his own!

Heavens! How could there be such a freakish cultivation technique in this world!

Traces of cold sweat broke out of his forehead. Judging by this, the awesomeness of the Tyrant Body Tempering Technique was not inferior to that of the Great Expansion Divine Technique!

However, when he went further into thinking, he found a weakness in this technique. Although it could absorb the opponent’s force, its practitioner must first bear the opponent’s attack and let the force enter the body, before it could be digested and absorbed.

There was a huge risk in this. A few punches of an ordinary warrior were easy to bear, but after stepping into the Nine Heavens realm, no one would dare to stand still and let a Martial Sovereign punch them. Even Tyrant did not dare to let his opponent strike at his body, unless he had no other choice.

‘Phew! I thought this technique was invincible. It turns out it also has a flaw.’ Yunxiao breathed a slight sigh of relief. All of a sudden, a loud crackle came to him, and he felt a stab of pain on his skin while a faint wisp of force entered his body, quickly absorbed by his flesh.

The same few big guys, bare-chested by now, were looking at him excitedly, each holding a whip in hand. Their eyes seemed to be saying: ‘Aren’t you very strong? See what I can do with you now!’ The surfaces of the whips were covered with small sharp points that took away a large piece of skin and flesh when they struck Yunxiao, washing him with intense pain!

Pa!

Pa!

Pa!

...

They took turns and started whipping Yunxiao; blood spilled from him and splattered everywhere. A great pain was erupting all over his body. The whips were also stained with the drug that could corrode the wounds, so not only did he feel the pain, but his skin was festering rapidly at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Yunxiao clenched his jaw and simply closed his eyes. Wisps of force came from the whips, weak but continuous, and were soon absorbed into his dantian. Like that, he began to recover his strength in silence.

“This boy’s bones are really tough! After being whipped for so many times, he didn’t even utter a cry.” The hunchback old man’s eyes suddenly glowed with surprise. He knew the pain brought by these whips. Even a Martial Master would cry for his mother if he were whipped a few times.

Junliang sneered, "His bones have to be tough so we can have fun! If he begged for mercy or simply died after being whipped a few times, the fun would be spoiled, and all our preparation would have gone to waste!"

The old man nodded slightly and remained silent.

As soon as the few big guys heard the conversation, their eyes flashed with anger. In their minds, Yunxiao was laughing at them for not exerting enough force by not uttering a single cry. Immediately, they put all their strength into the whips and lashed them out desperately, taking away a large piece of skin and flesh with every strike! After more than a hundred lashes, Yunxiao was completely bloody, and did not have a piece of intact skin on his body.

Chapter 32: The Mad Eunuch

The few big guys were so tired that they were panting heavily, seeming to have exhausted all of their strength.

'A little bit more!' Yunxiao was calculating in his mind. 'Just a little more and I'll be returning to the peak of the two-stars realm!' He flicked open his eyes and laughed sarcastically, "Hey, you wimps! I thought you are very strong with those stout frames. But, it turns out you all can't even last a few seconds! Why, don't tell me you already ejaculated after whipping me a few times? How long did you last? Could it be that you all are the legendary twelve-seconders?"

Anger!

Fury!

No matter how incapable a man was, he could never be accused of being incompetent in this matter!

Their necks turned red with rage and their strength was restored to the peak in an instant. In a fit of pique, they jumped forth and lashed their whips fiercely at Yunxiao's body!

Pa! Pa! Pa! Pa!

Not only did their strength increase, but the frequency also augmented. Each of them whipped him as if they had gone crazy.

Meanwhile, Yunxiao was overjoyed as one wisp of force after another was absorbed by his flesh, converted into Primordial Qi, and then deposited into his dantian. After dozens of whips, the Primordial Qi in his dantian was finally full: he had returned to the peak of the two-stars realm! Just as he was about to break free from the shackles and jump up to kill these guys, a glimmer of light suddenly flashed in his mind. At this very moment, his bottleneck became loose and he seemed to be about to make a breakthrough!

‘Well, I’ll let you whip me for a little longer. To be able to whip me, you have made your short life a worthwhile trip!’ He continued to clench his jaw and close his eyes as he began to absorb the weak wisps of force, preparing to break through the bottleneck.

“Stop!”

But at this critical moment, Long Hao suddenly shouted. The few big guys dared not disobey his order, so they instantly stopped whipping. Yunxiao’s eyebrows frowned slightly and his heart was filled with disappointment. He was confident that he could break through the bottleneck and become a three-stars warrior with just a few dozens more lashes. By that time, his chances of escaping from here would be greatly increased.

“I have underestimated you. I didn’t expect you to not utter a single cry from all the whipping!” Long Hao said coldly. “Hmph! Since you have performed so well, I’ll serve you the main course now and let you have a good time! Haha!”

As he laughed, Junliang clapped his hands with a vicious smile on his face. Immediately, a big guy handed him a bag of powder.

Yunxiao slowly opened his eyes and looked at them coldly. At the moment, he could break free from the shackles and jump up to kill these people at any time. However, his body was too badly damaged, and there was a Martial Master in the dungeon. He was not sure that he could control the overall situation

with one swift move. So, he waited patiently for his chance while taking the opportunity to see what they were up to.

With an extremely ferocious expression, Junliang patted the bag of powder in his hand and said, "This powder is carefully concocted by me, called the Mad Eunuch. When consumed, even a eunuch will have his manhood back and be immersed in boundless lust." He pointed to two big guys with whips and said coldly, "Come here, both of you."

Not knowing what was going to happen to them, both guys exchanged a glance and walked over. Junliang carefully opened the bag, then flicked his index finger and sent a tiny pinch of red powder out, which was inhaled by the two big guys and caused them to cough.

A few seconds later, their eyes began to look dreamy, their healthy bronze skin gradually turned pink, and they began to slur while their hands were running up and down across their own bodies. A strange atmosphere spread in the interrogation room.

"Ah... ah..."

The two soon hugged together, moaning while kissing and licking each other and making all kinds of obscene actions...

"Blargh!"

"Blargh!"

Everyone was so sick that they bent down and began to vomit. Even Long Hao felt nauseous at the sight, and he quickly waved and said, "Stop experimenting! Give it to him at once!"

With a grim smile, Junliang licked his lips and walked step by step toward Yunxiao. "They just took a tiny amount. But, this package is all yours."

"Blargh!"

Yunxiao could not stand it anymore. The two big guys' actions were getting exaggerated, causing him to vomit even his bile juice out while his eyes shone with an intense killing intent!

A feeling that made his goosebumps raise washed through him in a flash and his body trembled violently. All of a sudden, a clear stream of force poured out of his dantian and rushed into his eight extraordinary meridians. All the acupoints across his skin opened and closed in an instant while the Primordial Qi circulated a full round in him before converging in his dantian again. The bottleneck, which was already loosened, finally broke through under this disgusting situation!

“Perverts! Die now!”

Yunxiao roared as the Primordial Qi within him burst out of his limbs, breaking the cow tendons that bound his hands and legs! Then, his figure flickered and he pushed both palms straight out, sending a strong force into the package of powder in Junliang's hand.

Puff!

The force exploded and instantly blasted the powder out of the bag, which turned into a cloud of red dust and, blown by a gust of breeze created by Yunxiao's palm strike, drifted toward Long Hao and his men. As a result, each one of them was stained with bits of powder!

“Ah!” Long Hao turned pale with fright as he quickly grabbed Junliang and said anxiously, “The antidote, give me the antidote!”

Junliang was also sprayed with the powder on his face, and his eyes began to look blurry. He said with a dreamy voice, “Err...err...anti-antidote...No antidote! Brother Hao, come, let's be wild and we will be alright.”

“Wild my a*s!” Long Hao's eyes flared as he jumped up and kicked Junliang in the chest with all his strength. As a result, Junliang spat out a mouthful of blood and was knocked flying away, falling onto the ground.

“Uncle Ma, what should we do?” Long Hao felt a chill in his heart as he saw the eyes of more than thirty people in front of him become blurred. “It's all because of him! Uncle Ma, kill him quickly!” he bellowed.

The hunchback old man, Long Ma, was terrified as well. Although he managed to block the powder in time with force, there was still a little bit stuck on him. Feeling a strange sensation seeping into his skin, he hastily suppressed the medicinal strength with Primordial Qi in horror and growled, "Boy, you are going to die!"

Just as he was about to attack, a figure suddenly flashed before his eyes. Yunxiao had already struck out before him, throwing both fists at his face!

"Hmph! You are a mere warrior, and yet you dare to flaunt your prowess before me!" He raised his fists in his fury and the withered muscles on his arms bulged suddenly, turning his arms as thick as tree roots while thrusting toward Yunxiao's punch.

A cold snort rang out. "Universal Soul Suppressor—Demon Moon!"

Yunxiao's eyes suddenly became extremely strange. The black pupils bent and began to rotate in an instant, turning into two blood-red crescent moons which seemed to contain an endless expanse of terror.

"AHHH!"

Long Ma's face turned blank in an instant, but he woke up immediately after his body shuddered, only to feel a sharp pain coming from his arms. Yunxiao had turned his fists into claws and stabbed all ten fingers into the muscles of his shoulders, before pulling them down hard. Immediately, the flesh on his arms was stripped off the bones as if cut by sharp knives!

Yunxiao's pupils instantly returned to normal, but the cold killing intent in them did not reduce at all. His face was slightly pale, and it was evident that the soul attack just now had consumed a great deal of his spirit. With blood and flesh in his palms, he closed his fingers and threw his fists on Long Ma's chest as the latter was momentarily distracted by great pain!

Bam!

Long Ma spurted a mouthful of blood as he was thrown away and fell to the ground, before being smeared all over by the powder! At the moment he landed, more than a dozen big guys, who were already delirious while biting and scratching each other, rushed at him one by one as if he was a piece of delicious meat. Soon, he was drowned in a mountain of flesh.

Yunxiao's stomach tumbled again. He choked back his nausea and looked around, then saw that Long Hao had lost his sense in this short period and joined in this madness of carnality.

“Blargh!”

He could not bear it any longer. After retching a mouthful of bile juice, he leaped into the air and carefully avoided the terrible powder, then jumped to the top of the steps. Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief and walk up. From behind him came a burst of beast-like roars and ecstatic cries.

He wiped his face, then threw away his blood-stained clothes and took out a new suit from his ring to wear. Only then did he look better. However, due to the soul attack just now and excessive vomiting, his face was still slightly pale.

Pa!

He destroyed the lock on the door with a slap, and the two iron dungeon gates thundered open, allowing sunlight to shine in.

“Hmm?” He froze in place in an instant.

Outside the door, more than a dozen pairs of equally dull eyes were staring at him.

“Teacher Luo? Skinny Chen? Fatty Han? Why are you here?” Yunxiao said in astonishment.

Chen Zhen was the first to react. He asked shockingly, “You...Are you alright?”

Yunxiao spread out both hands and said calmly, “I’m alright. What could happen to me?”

“This...” Chen Zhen looked him up and down with an incredulous look on his face, and then peered into the dungeon. “How can you be alright? What’s the sound inside?” He walked in curiously.

Long Qing breathed a sigh of relief, and his heart was filled with an unspeakable sense of respite. Nothing happened to Li Yunxiao? Although he was surprised, it was the best result for him.

“WAA! Blarghhh!”

Chen Zhen’s face instantly turned pale as he ran out quickly, squatting aside and retching violently!

“Chen Zhen, what’s the matter with you?” Han Bai also peered inside in curious.

Zhang Qingfan and the others also felt a little strange. They had all prepared for the worst, but to their surprise, Yunxiao looked fine and not ill at all, as if he was merely taking a stroll in the park. Zhang Qingfan gave him a few glances and immediately felt that he had an extraordinary demeanor. “So, you are Li Yunxiao? What’s the sound inside?” He, too, was curious, and wanted to walk inside to have a look like Chen Zhen.

“Oh, it’s nothing! Young Master Long Hao had invited a group of his men to have some fun inside.” Yunxiao shook his head indifferently, but his eyes showed an extremely disgusted look while his face turned pale again. “You’d better not go in and disturb them.”

“Oh?” His appearance immediately aroused everyone’s suspicion and incredulity as they went in to see what was happening one by one.

“WAAAA! Blarghh!”

Soon, more than a dozen people rushed out crazily, all squared aside to retch. Even Luo Yunshang, despite several attempts of forcing down the things inside her stomach, could not resist as she began to vomit.

Several alchemists, including Zhang Qingfan, shivered and took out various pills and poured them into their mouths like candy before swallowing them. Nevertheless, they soon began to vomit again.

Long Qing also ran out and vomited a few times, but his eyes were full of anxiety! With a hand clutched at his chest, he took a deep breath and ran in again. Yet, he ran out once again to vomit a few seconds later!

Chapter 33: Stimulate Acupoints With Gold Needles

“Aye, I told you not to look in there!” Yunxiao’s face was reproachful. “It serves you right not to listen to my advice. Young Master Long Hao’s taste is not acceptable for average people.”

Chen Zhen stood up while trembling, his face deathly pale. “Young Master Yun, I didn’t know picking up soap is out of trend now.”

After vomiting for a while, Long Qing began to shiver with rage. “Li Yunxiao! What the hell is going on!” he bellowed.

He had seen his beloved son at a glance in the dungeon, and the shocking scene had made him completely break down. Regardless of the final outcome, as Zhang Qingfan and others had seen this scandal, his family would never be able to raise their heads up in the capital!

He was on the verge of going mad. Had it not been for so many people here, he would have dismembered Yunxiao and fed him to the dogs.

Yunxiao snorted coldly, his eyes gradually turning cold while a chill emanated from him. “Lord Long, your beloved son had invited me to be a guest here without any reason, so it should be me who asks you what the hell is going on!”

Long Qing was startled, and his eyes flashed with surprise. Although Yunxiao was only a teenager and the strength he revealed showed that he was merely a three-stars warrior, he gave him an unfathomable feeling. It was as if even if he attacked, he might not be the latter’s match!

'Why do I have such a feeling?' He consoled himself in his heart, 'It must be what I saw just now being too disgusting, which is why I felt the wrong way.'

His face grew cold as he said gravely, "I don't know what happened between you and my son, but you are standing here safe and sound now while my son...he..." As he said this, his anger almost gushed out of his eyes. After today, Long Hao could no longer stay in the capital!

The aura emanating from Yunxiao soon caught the attention of Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han. Both of them were third-tier Grand Master Alchemists, and their divine senses were extremely sensitive. They immediately discovered Yunxiao's difference, and they looked surprised at the same time.

Zhang Qingfan swallowed a few pills and finally calmed his queasy stomach, then said with a pale face, "Your son has a very strong taste. What does it have anything to do with Li Yunxiao? And this is your residence, so why would your son obey him?"

Long Qing was speechless for a moment. 'He's right. This Li Yunxiao was taken captive by Hao'er, so how could he have the ability to defeat Hao'er and his men? Does Hao'er really have such a fetish?' He was immediately dumbfounded.

Jia Rong smiled coldly and said, "Hmph! Like son, like father!" When he went into the dungeon just now, he saw his disciple indeed being one of them. He was so frightened that his whole body was drenched in cold sweat. Fearing that Yunxiao would settle the scores with him later, he quickly jumped out to show his loyalty.

Upon hearing his words, everyone moved away from Long Qing, keeping a distance of at least three to four meters from him as they stared at him with strange eyes.

Long Qing's face turned pale instantly as he stood there in complete embarrassment. Pointing at Jia Rong, he said angrily, "Nonsense! As the commander-in-chief of the Imperial Guards and a Great Martial Master of the Three Powers realm, how could I be a homosexual!"

"Which of those men inside is not a warrior?" Zhang Qingfan said coldly. Paying no more attention to Long Qing, he turned to Yunxiao as his gaze suddenly softened. "So, you are Li Yunxiao?"

Yunxiao nodded slightly and said, "So, you are Zhang Qingfan?"

"Do you know me?" Zhang Qingfan asked in surprise.

Yunxiao chuckled. "To your left is President Xu Han of the Alchemist Association, and to your right is Teacher Luo, the commander of the State Guardians. As you stand between them, besides His Majesty the King, you can only be Zhang Qingfan or Xiao Qingwang. It was very easy to guess who you are."

Zhang Qingfan smiled knowingly as he nodded and praised, "You are indeed somewhat different from the rumors. Do you know how to stimulate acupoints with gold needles?"

"I can give it a try," Yunxiao said with a grin.

"Give it a try?" Zhang Qingfan put on a straight face and said seriously, "If you are not confident enough, I will not allow you to treat the Princess!"

Yunxiao spread his hands as he made a helpless look and said, "If you don't let me try, do you have any other way?"

Zhang Qingfan was taken aback. He pondered for a few seconds, then burst out laughing. "Well, then you can try." After saying that, his face turned gloomy and he said in a cold voice, "If you save the princess, I can protect you no matter what happens to you in Tianshui. But, if you fail, even Li Chunyang will not be able to save your life!"

What he said seemed to point toward something. Yunxiao's face flickered as he sneered, "My life is always in my own hands."

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting a little tense, Jia Rong said hastily, "We shouldn't waste time here. The Princess is still waiting to be treated."

Yunxiao glanced at Meng Wu and suddenly smiled. "Last time you set me up, but you have brought them here to save me this time. We are even now."

Meng Wu flushed with shame, and she wished she could find a crack in the ground to hide in.

“It just happens that I need an assistant. Come help me treat the Princess,” said Yunxiao smilingly.

“Me? No, no, I can’t do anything!” Meng Wu quickly waved her hands and said.

“When I say you can, you can!” He turned to Zhang Qingfan and said, “Master Zhang, I need two assistants—one is Meng Wu, and the other is Teacher Luo. As for the payment for asking them to help me, I need you to reimburse them for me.”

Zhang Qingfan was somewhat shocked, but he then nodded and said, “As you wish! Everyone is at your disposal now!”

Yunshang was delighted in her heart, and she gave Yunxiao a grateful look. Stimulating acupoints with gold needles was a legendary technique that only a few senior alchemists in the continent had secretly mastered. No alchemist would miss the chance to witness it.

“Young Master Yun, didn’t you say you wanted me to be your assistant?” Jia Rong asked hastily.

Yunxiao’s face darkened. “Junliang is your disciple?”

‘I’m finished this time!’ Jia Rong thought as shivers ran down his spine. He wiped beads of cold sweat from his forehead and said anxiously, “He used to be my disciple, but I have expelled him in my heart just now. In fact, I didn’t care about him since a very long time ago. Ugh, it’s true! Don’t go, Young Master Yun...Listen to me, Young Master Yun! Actually, I don’t know him at all...Don’t...don’t go...!”

...

In a secret ice chamber on the fourth floor of the Alchemist Association, Ruxue wore a white dress and lay on a pale blue jade bed. Her face was so blue that it almost looked purple, and there were five faint dark red lines streaked across it. Moreover, her vitality was very weak right now.

After glancing at her, Zhang Qingfan's face grew unsightly. "This jade bed can slightly suppress the Princess's illness, but it has obviously reached its limit."

Yunxiao sighed. 'My soul power is too weak. Otherwise, I should have discovered her condition, and it wouldn't have been delayed until now.' He waved and said, "You all can go out now. Meng Wu and Teacher Luo will stay here with me."

Yunshang could not help but ask, "Do we just need a gauze curtain and thirty gold needles? No other things?" She was a little nervous. "Li Yunxiao, do you really have the confidence?"

Resting his chin on his hand, Yunxiao was lost in thought, and his appearance made Zhang Qingfan very nervous. "Li Yunxiao, tell me honestly, how sure are you? If your confidence level is too low, I'll inform His Majesty now." The meaning in his words was obvious. If Yunxiao failed, it might be time to bid farewell to the princess.

Everyone's heart sunk and was not optimistic about the situation. After all, Yunxiao was too young, and stimulating acupoints with gold needles not only required an extremely precise control, but also no margin of error in terms of sequence, timing, and intensity. According to their estimation, it was fortunate to have a thirty percent success rate!

Yunxiao sighed and said, "If the Princess was a man, I could treat him face to face, and the success rate would be one hundred percent. But she is a girl, so I can only stimulate her acupoints with flying needles while standing within fifteen meters on the other side of the gauze curtain. In addition, I was greatly frightened by Young Master Hao's fetish just now, and my spirit is still a little weak. If all the factors are added up, I am about ninety percent sure."

"Stimulating acupoints with flying needles! Did you just say you are going to stimulate her acupoints with flying needles while standing within fifteen meters on the other side of the gauze curtain!" Zhang Qingfan felt a mouthful of blood rushing up into his throat while his head was buzzing. "So, the purpose of the gauze curtain is to avoid direct contact with the Princess!"

"The success rate is one hundred percent for face-to-face treatment, and ninety percent for using flying needles!" Xu Han sucked in a cold breath. Somewhat dazed, he said, "It turns out that stimulating acupoints with gold needles is such an easy technique. I thought it is a very advanced method." But when he finished, he suddenly shook his head hard and said, "No, this is not right! I once heard the

Master say that it requires at least the soul power of a fifth-tier alchemist or a well-seasoned skill to successfully stimulate acupoints with gold needles!”

Yunshang was stunned for a moment as well, then her face suddenly grew dark as she shouted angrily, “Do you think you are Lord Yang Di? A success rate of one hundred percent? Stimulating acupoints with flying needles? The Princess’s life is at stake now, you’d better be serious!”

“I’m already very serious!” Yunxiao said with a wry smile. “Since you know Ruxue’s life is at stake, you should stop disturbing me. Let’s start the treatment now. Meng Wu, I want you to hold the Princess. Teacher Luo, help me put up the curtain.”

Zhang Qingfan grabbed the gauze curtain and threw it out with force. In a fit of rage, he shouted, “To hell with the curtain! You will stimulate the Princess’s acupoints face to face! The Princess is extremely precious to us. I won’t allow you to take this matter lightly!”

Yunxiao’s eyes grew wide as he glared at Zhang Qingfan. “It is because she is very precious to you that I have to treat her from the other side of the curtain. To stimulate acupoints with gold needles, the patient must strip naked. If Ruxue’s naked body is seen by me, and then His Majesty commands me to marry her, how am I going to refuse? Damn it, are you trying to set me up? I won’t fall into your trap!”

Everyone fainted in an instant.

Zhang Qingfan felt a little dizzy. This was such a serious matter, and yet Yunxiao made it look like a child’s play. He had a feeling that this guy seemed to be playing with him...

Just then, Yunxiao’s expression suddenly changed. Staring at Ruxue’s face, he said in a deep voice, “The Five Yins terminated meridians are about to converge in her head. If you delay me any further, her life force will completely vanish when the Five Yins gather together. By that time, even a ninth-tier Sovereign Alchemist will not be able to save her!”

Everyone turned to look at the princess’s face at the same time. Sure enough, the five tiny dark red lines had grown longer and begun to spread to the top of her head.

Chapter 34: A Storm is Coming

Zhang Qingfan's heart tightened as he cried out in a low voice, "Leave Luo Yunshang and Meng Wu here! The others, follow me out...now!" With that, he turned and left. Now that the arrow was on the string, even if he was really being played, he had to brace himself and bear it! Everyone looked gloomy as well and walked out of the ice chamber with all sorts of moods.

"Meng Wu, take off her clothes. Teacher Luo, hold up the curtain."

"Li Yunxiao, have you had enough? The consequences of this matter are beyond your ability to bear, so you better take it seriously!" Yunshang said angrily.

Pa!

Yunxiao opened the box containing the gold needles, then bent his finger and flicked it without lifting his head. "Teacher Luo, I'm going to puncture your Cloud Gate acupoint, and the needle will go seven millimeters deep into your skin," he said softly.

A faint whistle rang out.

Yunshang's pupils constricted as she saw a wisp of golden light flash before her and then felt a faint tingling sensation on her shoulder blade like that of a mosquito bite. When she looked down, she saw a gold needle as thin as hair stuck in her Cloud Gate acupoint, having gone exactly seven millimeters deep!

She was struck dumb instantly, her eyes full of horror, while a great wave was surging in her heart! Her undergarment was sewn with gold thread, which had a certain resistance to Primordial Qi. The strength required for the gold needle to penetrate it could not be controlled at all, not to mention it had to puncture exactly seven millimeters into her flesh! Besides, how did he know she was wearing a gold-threaded undergarment?

Yunxiao chuckled. "When we were outside just now, I noticed a slight golden glow on your neck, so I figured you are wearing a gold-threaded undergarment. It's in fashion with girls nowadays. In addition, you are wearing three coats, and there are six meters between us, so I've used thirty percent of my strength to throw out the needle. Is there any deviation?"

Yunshang's face turned pink with embarrassment. She could not calm down when she realized a man knew what kind of undergarment she was wearing. So, even though her heart was filled with great shock, she shouted angrily, "Li Yunxiao, you really have a big mouth!"

Yunxiao laughed, "Let's get started quickly. In fact, I am confident only when I use flying needles. How can I calm down when Ruxue is stripped naked in front of me? Although she is young, she has everything of a mature woman, like her ample bosom..."

"Enough!" A gleam of shyness flashed through Yunshang's eyes. The gauze curtain spread from her hands and immediately separated Yunxiao from Ruxue. She then calmed down a little and said softly, "You may begin now."

Meanwhile, Meng Wu nervously took off Ruxue's dress and held her carefully.

A faint whistle rang out.

Wisps of golden light flashed across the air as Yunxiao's flying needles began to pierce through the curtain one by one and stick into the acupoints on Ruxue's body.

Yunshang's pupils constricted as she focused all her attention on each of Yunxiao's movements, memorizing them as clearly as possible in her head.

...

The group of men outside the ice chamber was very quiet, and no one dared to breathe loudly, because Zhang Qingfan's face was extremely unsightly. No one dared to provoke him at this time.

But soon, Xu Han finally could not help asking, "Zhang, do you think this Li Yunxiao is messing around?"

Zhang Qingfan narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Now that we have reached this point, we have to bear all the consequences even if we were to eat sh*t." With a gloomy and murderous look in

his eyes, he turned to stare coldly at Jia Rong, causing the latter to shiver with fear as beads of cold sweat dripped off the forehead.

Pa!

The door of the ice chamber suddenly opened, and everyone's heart gave a jerk with the sound! They all turned around and saw Yunxiao walk out leisurely.

"What's the matter? Hasn't the treatment started yet?" Zhang Qingfan asked. "The Princess's illness cannot be delayed any longer!"

"It's done," Yunxiao said lightly.

It's...done?

Everyone was stunned. So fast! It had only been a few minutes! Was he playing with them? Their hearts filled with a feeling that they had been tricked. Jia Rong's head was reeling and he almost passed out on the spot. He seemed to have seen himself dismembered by the furious Zhang Qingfan...

"Li Yunxiao, how dare you!"

Zhang Qingfan finally exploded with the rage that had simmered for a long time and rushed over. "How dare you fool us with the Princess's life! I'm going to slice you into pieces today even if Li Chunyang is here!"

Pa!

A figure flashed past as Yunshang appeared in front of Yunxiao and gently blocked Zhang Qingfan's fist. "Master Zhang, what he said is true. The Princess is healed," she said softly.

A total silence reigned in front of the door...

For a moment, Zhang Qingfan felt that his brain could not function properly. "Hea-healed...The Princess is healed? Yunshang, since when have you become so facetious?"

Xu Han's figure flashed as he bolted straight into the ice chamber. Soon, a shocked voice came out of it, "I...I can't believe this...The Princess is healed!"

All the people outside the door sucked in a cold breath at the same time, and then glanced at each other in horror. The princess's serious condition, which had troubled them for more than a decade, was solved by this teenager in only a few minutes?

Jia Rong felt he had exhausted all his strength in an instant and collapsed to the ground. Of course, he was relieved on the inside, because his life was finally saved!

Looking at Yunxiao's cold eyes, Zhang Qingfan became a little embarrassed. Traces of sweat oozed from his forehead as he said hesitantly, "How...how can it be so fast? Is this a lie? Heh, hehe..." He managed a few laughs, but his expression looked very awkward.

"Heh my a*s!" Yunxiao scolded. "It was only eighteen needles in total. It will only take me a brief moment to hack you eighteen times with a knife, so how long do you think it will take me to treat the Princess? Three days and three nights? I can't believe you are the chief alchemist of the imperial palace! What an idiot!"

Everyone gaped while Han Bai and Chen Zhen opened their mouths wide enough to fit a watermelon. It was unusually quiet outside the door once again...

'Did he just scold the chief alchemist of the imperial palace as an idiot? Heavens! Even His Majesty the King dares not to do that! Is this boy insane?' Everyone was sweating profusely.

Jia Rong's heart, which had just calmed down, jumped back up to his throat in an instant. He struggled desperately, wishing he could immediately get up and quickly disassociate himself from Yunxiao. 'Heavens! I don't know this boy! Don't get me into trouble!' he cried wildly in his heart.

Zhang Qingfan was stupefied as well. He could not remember how many years had passed since he had last been called an idiot. He was only an intermediate apprentice alchemist back then, and was often

knocked on the head and scolded for being an idiot when he was purifying ingredients for his master. It had been years since he had heard this adjective.

He himself felt strange too, for he should have been flown into a rage now, but he was not angry at all. Instead, he was somewhat sad.

“You...call me an idiot?”

“Aren’t you?”

“Hmm...”

Yunshang cried out in cold sweat, “Li Yunxiao, don’t talk nonsense! Apologize to Master Zhang right now!”

“Apologize?” Yunxiao laughed coldly and walked away without paying any attention to the terrified faces of the crowd. “He can come to me when he has learned how to use flying needles, then I can consider apologizing to him.”

Everyone looked at each other and could not believe that he dared to say such a thing!

Yunshang felt dizzy as she said quickly, “I’m sorry, Master Zhang!”

Zhang Qingfan shook his head somewhat dejectedly and sighed, “It doesn’t matter when one starts learning. The one who discovers the truth should be the teacher...He is right.”

It was one’s strength that counted in this world. Zhang Qingfan’s statement was obviously an attitude of admitting defeat. While the crowd was silent, their hearts were filled with extreme shock.

“Now that the Princess is healed, you may all leave. I plan to stay here for a few days and observe her condition.” Zhang Qingfan waved and walked straight into the ice chamber, his expression a little bleak.

The crowd left silently one by one. Han Bai and Chen Zhen also planned to go back, but Luo Yunshang caught them. Soon, the three of them left the Alchemist Association together.

“You two are the closest to Li Yunxiao. Do you know why he has changed so much recently? The soaring cultivation base and superb medical skills are by no means achievements that can be attained in a short period of time.” Yunshang went straight to the point.

The two of them were silent. Li Yunxiao, who had always needed their care, suddenly left them far behind for no apparent reason and became an existence they needed to look up to.

Yunshang stared at them coldly. “Don’t tell me you don’t know. Even if he had been keeping a low profile because he wanted to hide his true strength, he would never be able to hide it from you. I’m sure you can see some clues”

They exchanged a glance, both looking blank.

Chen Zhen said playfully, “Teacher Luo, you are his headteacher. The fact that you have made him into a student who even Master Zhang had to admit inferiority to shows that you are really good at teaching...”

Pa!

Yunshang slapped him on the back of the head and cut off his words. After pondering for a while, her eyes suddenly flashed with a glimmer of light, and then she said seriously, “Do you think Li Yunxiao’s low profile has something to do with the current situation of the Li Family?”

Chen Zhen and Han Bai’s faces grew grim.

With her eyes gleaming, Yunshang said thoughtfully, “Just when everyone thought he is a loser and an insignificant person, he suddenly stood up under the limelight. For a person who is so scheming and can endure for such a long time to stand on the stage at this time, perhaps he has already made all the preparations. Perhaps, something big is going to happen in the Li Family.”

“Duke Jingguo is in a life and death seclusion,” Han Bai said in a deep voice, “and he has made Li Yi in charge of the Li Family. Now, the whole Li Family is under the control of this guy. Even General Feilong, who is guarding the frontier in the northwest, can’t do anything to him. Could it be that the rumor is true?”

Chen Zhen’s face also became extremely ugly. “Rumor has it that Duke Jingguo was not in a life and death seclusion, but was imprisoned by Li Yi. Otherwise, how could he be given such great powers, when he is merely an adopted son who was given the surname of Li? Although Young Master Yun’s recent performance is amazing, the Li Family is still being supported by some elders. It should not be time for him to stand up!”

Yunshang said lightly, “Maybe there have been changes we don’t know about, and Li Yunxiao must have gotten some support to make him dare to stand up. This technique of stimulating acupoints with gold needles and the Floating Life Seal is the best proof. If there is turmoil in the Li Family, it will definitely affect the foundation of the state. You should also be prepared.”

Han Bai said coldly with a determined look in his eyes, “I’ve long hated that Li Yi. As long as Young Master Yun stands up, we will always stand by him and support him!”

Chapter 35: Heaven Earth Venomous Body

“Many of Duke Jingguo and General Feilong’s subordinates don’t like Li Yi either,” Chen Zhen chimed in. “As long as Young Master Yun stands up and raises the flag, they will definitely support him.” Then, he suddenly asked, “Teacher Luo, if Young Master Yun and Li Yi had a fight, which side would you take?”

Han Bai pricked up his ears, eager to know the answer as well. Luo Yunshang’s status was above them all, so if she was willing to help Li Yunxiao, the odds would be even better.

Yunshang said lightly, “I am a commander of the State Guardians, and that makes me on His Majesty’s side.” Both Chen Zhen and Han Bai looked disappointed upon hearing that.

But then, she smiled and added, “However, Li Yunxiao is my student.”

...

Yunxiao was walking on the street when he suddenly sneezed several times. Feeling strange, he said to himself, "I'm so healthy and I haven't caught a cold. Why did I suddenly sneeze?"

"Yun...Young Master Yun!" A voice suddenly rang out and then Meng Wu ran up to him from behind. At the sight of him, her face flushed and her eyes grew nervous.

Yunxiao smiled through narrowed eyes and said, "Oh, I was just wondering why I sneezed for no reason. It turns out that I'm going to be lucky in love."

Meng Wu bit her lip as she summoned up her courage and asked, "Can...can you help me take a look at my brother?"

Knowing that she was raising money to buy medicine for her brother, Yunxiao took out a bag of gold coins from his ring and threw it at her.

"A thousand gold coins!" Meng Wu gasped as she looked at the storage bag in her hand. Hastily, she handed it back to Yunxiao and said, "It's too much, I can't take it!"

Yunxiao took her left hand and put the bag in her palm, then smiled and said, "This is the reward you deserve for helping me save the Princess."

Meng Wu shook her head and said, "But I didn't do anything...I just helped the Princess change her clothes."

"Although you had only helped her change clothes, it was actually a matter of life and death," Yunxiao laughed. "If you didn't come and I was forced to change her clothes, do you think I could carry out the treatment when there was a naked beauty in front of me? The Princess's situation would be even more dangerous then. Therefore, in the whole treatment process, what you did was the most critical part."

Meng Wu was somewhat struck dumb. She never thought this could be a logic.

She knew Yunxiao was trying to help her. As a result, she felt a warmth flowing through her that made her want to cry. While holding the storage bag tightly in her right hand, she bowed her head and sobbed, "Thank you! I've helped Lan Fei frame you, but you still helped me like this...I'm sorry!"

"It's fine, and I didn't suffer any losses last time. If I have the chance, I want to try a few more times."

Meng Wu knew at once what he meant when she heard him. She blushed like a ripe apple, almost smoking up.

Yunxiao laughed. "What's wrong with your brother? Do you want me to go and see with you?"

Meng Wu was overjoyed. Although she did not know of Yunxiao's true strength, it must be extraordinary as he was able to cure an illness that even the chief alchemist of the imperial palace could not. Thinking that, she hurriedly led Yunxiao in the direction of her home.

She lived in a house near the capital, four hours away from the academy. Even though both of them were not weak, it took them half the day to arrive there.

"No wonder you have opened seven chakras at such a young age and are only one step away from becoming a warrior of the Origin realm. It turns out that the effort it takes you to travel between the academy and your home is worth a secluded cultivation," Yunxiao teased.

Meng Wu's cheeks reddened. "The house in the capital is too expensive for us to afford."

Through chatting with her along the way, Yunxiao learned that her father was once a brave captain who served the state. He had lived in the city with her brother and her, but had died on a mission three years ago. Since then, their source of livelihood was cut off, and had to live on a meager monthly pension. As a result, they were forced to move out of the city and live in the suburbs.

Fortunately, both she and her brother were sensible and talented. She was admitted to Jialan Academy last year at the age of fifteen while her younger brother, Meng Bai, had opened five chakras at the age of fourteen, showing that he had an even better talent than her. Everything was seeming fine.

However, starting from this year, Meng Bai suddenly became absent-minded all day long and was in a coma for a long time, while his body was shifting between cold and warm for some unknown reason.

In order to raise money to cure her brother, Meng Wu took up many part-time jobs, which was also why she had agreed to help Lan Fei frame Yunxiao.

Her home was an ordinary house. Although the furniture was simple, the interior was clean and tidy.

As soon as Meng Wu entered the house, tears immediately rolled down her cheeks when she saw her brother lying in bed. She sobbed and said, "He's been like this for four or five months. I've had many apprentice alchemists come to see him, but there is nothing they can do. I can only use resuscitation magic water to keep him alive. However, the effect of the potion is getting weaker and weaker...I'm really scared, I'm scared every single day!"

Her mental state seemed to have broken down at this moment, and she threw herself on Yunxiao's shoulder while bursting into tears. The pressure that a fifteen-year-old girl had suffered for a long time poured out like a bursting dam.

While smelling the faint fragrance of a young girl, Yunxiao patted Meng Wu's hair gently and comforted her, "It's all right. I'm here now...As long as Meng Bai is not dead, he won't die even if he wants to."

After crying for a while, Meng Wu realized that she had forgotten herself, so she covered her nose with a hand and sobbed softly. Yunxiao's shoulder was soaked with her tears.

"This is..." Yunxiao glanced at the young man lying in bed in surprise. His face was colorful and he was weak in vitality. He gently pinched at several acupoints on the latter's body with a finger; all the spots where his fingertips touched turned dark in color, with wisps of faint black gas drifting out as if he had been poisoned.

"What's going on, Young Master Yun?" Seeing this, Meng Wu became very anxious. She had never seen anything like this.

Yunxiao was stunned for a moment before he uttered a few words, "Heaven Earth Venomous Body!"

“Heaven Earth Venomous Body?” Meng Wu’s head was reeling. Although she did not know what the illness was, it was scary enough just to listen to the name. She asked while weeping, “Can he be cured?”

“Cured?” Yunxiao shook his head.

Meng Wu burst into tears again. “Didn’t you say that as long as he is not dead, he won’t die even if he wants to, now that you are here? Please, you must save my brother! As long as you can save him, I will do anything for you!”

Traces of cold sweat oozed out of Yunxiao’s forehead. “Do not tempt me into committing crimes. I will think otherwise when you say like that.” He glared at her and said, “Don’t cry! Thee Heaven Earth Venomous Body is not an illness, so how can I cure him? It’s like you are a girl, and I want to cure you into a man. Would you agree to it?”

Meng Wu sobbed, “If this is not an illness, then why is he like this?”

“There are many people in this world who are different from the moment they were born,” Yunxiao explained carefully. “For example, men and women are different, and everyone’s talent is also different. There are some extremely rare existences called ‘special constitutions’. People with these ‘special constitutions’ will have obvious differences from ordinary people. This ‘Heaven Earth Venomous Body’ is one of such special constitutions.”

“What should we do? Since you can find out what’s wrong with him, there must be some way to cure him, right?” Meng Wu asked nervously.

Yunxiao slapped himself on the forehead. “I’ve wasted my breath... I’ve told you this is not an illness, so it doesn’t need to be treated. Although I have not seen the Heaven Earth Venomous Body in real life, I have read it in some records. The reason your brother becomes like this is because he is too weak, and the toxicity in his body is too strong for him to control. He just needs to restrain the toxicity and then constantly improve his strength through cultivation, and everything will be solved.”

Startled, Meng Wu asked, “What about the poison in his body?”

Yunxiao shook his head and said, "There is no need to get rid of it. He has the Heaven Earth Venomous Body, and it would be strange if there was no poison inside him. As long as his cultivation speed can keep pace with the growth rate of toxicity, everything will be fine. The toxicity in his body is still very weak now, but it will become stronger in the future, making him a venomous king of the generation. Let me wake him up first."

He took out more than a dozen gold needles and carefully stuck them on Meng Bai's skin. As soon as they were inserted into his acupoints, they began to turn black and were seriously corroded.

"So strong?" Yunxiao frowned. He slapped Meng Bai on the top of the head, and all the corroded gold needles immediately jumped out of the acupoints, pulling out wisps of black gas that began to sizzle and burn when they were touched by the air.

"Help me lift him up!" Yunxiao said as he sat cross-legged down in front of Meng Bai.

Meng Wu's heart jumped to her throat. She quickly helped Meng Bai up and said anxiously, "Even stimulating his acupoints with gold needles didn't work? What should we do now?" By stimulating acupoints with gold needles, Yunxiao had cured the Five Yins terminated meridians that even Zhang Qingfan and Master Xu Han had failed to. However, it did not work on her brother, which made her extremely scared.

"It's alright. I'll just suck the poison from his body into me," Yunxiao said casually. With both hands locked in a hand seal, he lightly rested them on Meng Bai's shoulders. With that, a stream of black gas immediately began to spread onto his body.

"You!" Meng Wu's pupils constricted as she cried out in horror. "How can you...do this? What will happen to you if you suck the poison into your body?"

Yunxiao snorted indifferently. "I'll be slightly scared if he was a perfect Heaven Earth Venomous Body, but your brother has only opened five chakras. The poison inside him will not be too strong. What I suck over will be digested as a tonic."

"As a tonic..." Meng Wu's eyes grew wide. As she watched streams of black gas pouring into Yunxiao's arms and turning him completely black while color gradually returned to Meng Bai's face and his vitality slowly recovered, she was so moved that tears began to fall down her cheeks.

Since her father died, no one had ever bothered to help her so much. Even if someone did help her, it was because they coveted her beauty, and would eventually show their true colors. Yunxiao had risked his life to help her, which filled her tough heart with warmth and moved her to tears.

Yunxiao's eyes were closed, and there was a weak sucking force around his body, making him look like a huge whirlpool. A large amount of black poisonous gas rushed straight into his body along the meridians on his arms and began to corrode his extraordinary meridians, flesh, and blood.

Chapter 36: Take In A Disciple

'This level of poisonous gas also wants to erode me? Hmph! I am the only one in heaven and earth, the One Qi of Destiny!' As Yunxiao shouted in his heart, a golden light burst out of his dantian and rushed into his seven chakras. All of a sudden, seven glows of different colors broke out from the top of his head to his feet, and were quickly connected into a line by the golden light. The black poisonous gas all over him began to shrink rapidly, and his skin color was gradually returning to normal.

Meng Wu stopped crying as she stared blankly at the changes in Yunxiao and the improving complexion of her brother. Soon, her heart began to fill with joy.

The black poisonous gas was compressed into a mass by Yunxiao and put in his Qi Sea, its amount ever increasing. But, the Primordial Qi in his dantian was rotating like a nebula, slowly absorbing these poisonous gases and converting them into the purest energy to fill his Qi Sea.

"This is indeed innate energy! Tsk, tsk...I'm blessed!" Yunxiao's heart was filled with ecstasy as he started absorbing even more crazily.

The cultivation of warriors involved the absorption of Primordial Qi of heaven and earth for their own use, to fill their Qi Sea and improve their energy level. In addition to absorbing Primordial Qi directly from heaven and earth, most warriors would cultivate their Qi Sea by absorbing Primordial Qi from Primordial Stones. After all, Primordial Stones were a kind of ore that stored a lot of Primordial Qi, and its effect was must better than absorbing directly from the heaven and earth.

However, with the continuous improvement of warriors' levels, their requirements for Primordial Stones would also get higher. At the later stages, even supreme-grade Primordial Stones could only improve the energy to a limited extent. Therefore, high-level warriors had to spend a lot of supreme-grade Primordial Stones every time they cultivated. This was when the role of alchemists became apparent, because they could refine various advanced materials into pills containing huge amounts of energy, the effect of which was great after the warriors consumed them. It was also why senior alchemists were extremely distinguished.

Refining pills was to rearrange the energy contained in various materials with the soul power into a form that could be easily absorbed by warriors. In this process, a legendary alchemist accidentally discovered a way to absorb Primordial Qi directly from materials with soul power, and after in-depth research, he finally invented a soul skill called One Qi of Destiny.

The invention of this soul skill had greatly made up for the deficiency of alchemists in the cultivation of their martial arts. It could greatly strengthen the cultivation of their martial arts in a short time, thus complementing their alchemy attainment and enabling them to advance to a higher level. And, when compared to using supreme-grade Primordial Stones, the cultivation speed was dozens of times faster when an alchemist directly absorbed Primordial Qi from ninth-grade materials!

But, people soon discovered the flaws in this soul skill. Because it merely used advanced materials as higher-grade Primordial Stones, and only a small part of the energy in the materials could be sucked out, it caused a lot of waste. The materials that could surpass the energy contained in supreme-grade Primordial Stones were at least fifth-grade or above. Furthermore, taking the loss into account, alchemists needed materials of eighth-grade or above to waste, only then would it be better than absorbing directly from supreme-grade Primordial Stones.

However, the energy contained in eighth-grade pills refined from eighth-grade materials was hundreds of times more than what was directly absorbed from the raw materials!

In the beginning, many rich alchemists did not hesitate to waste materials in pursuit of speed. But as they advanced, they found it more and more difficult to support the huge consumption. In the end, many people knew this soul skill, but few cultivated it, because no one had the financial resources to waste like this.

The One Qi of Destiny could only absorb innate power produced by heaven and earth. As Meng Bai's constitution was the Heaven Earth Venomous Body, the poison inside him was also a kind of innate power. Therefore, it was directly sucked out by Yunxiao and digested as tonic. However, with his current cultivation base, he could not completely relieve the toxicity, so he used a secret method to condense

the toxicity, wrap it with Primordial Qi, and hide it inside his dantian. When his strength improved in the future, he could easily eliminate it.

As the toxicity gradually decreased, Meng Bai's complexion completely recovered. Slowly, he opened his eyes and mumbled, "Ugh, where am I?"

"Meng Bai! Meng Bai! Are you alright?" Meng Wu was so happy that she wept tears of joy. Putting her arm around Meng Bai's neck, she said, "You've finally recovered!"

"Sis?" Meng Bai recognized Meng Wu and saw Yunxiao at the same time. "Who is this?" he asked with surprise.

Meng Wu wiped her tears and said, "This is my classmate, Li Yunxiao. You can just call him Young Master Yun. It was he who saved your life. Thank him quickly!"

"Thank you for saving me, Young Master Yun!" Meng Bai knew his own condition, but he was now unprecedentedly relaxed and comfortable, and all his symptoms had been completely cured. Realizing this, he hurriedly rose to his feet and expressed his gratitude.

"En." Yunxiao put all the poison into his dantian, then slowly opened his eyes and said, "Why do you have so little poison in your body? It isn't enough for me. Fancy that you have the Heaven Earth Venomous Body. You need to produce more poison in the future."

After sucking all of the poison in Meng Bai's body, Yunxiao felt that his dantian was full as if he had just absorbed hundreds of Primordial Stones. The effect was much better than his usual cultivation, so he obviously wanted more. He clicked his tongue and said, "When I get back, I will refine you some pills that can stimulate your toxicity. As long as you consume them regularly, the poison inside your body will become stronger and stronger."

Meng Wu, "..."

Meng Bai laughed and said, "Haha! Sis, this Young Master Yun really can joke."

Yunxiao's face darkened as he said coldly, "I never joke. Boy, it is your blessing to meet me. Well, if you kowtow to me three times, I will accept you as my disciple."

Meng Bai froze for a moment, then burst into laughter when he saw Yunxiao talk like an old man. "Haha! You want to accept me as your disciple? Young Master Yun, how old are you? I think you are about the same age as my sister, which makes you one year older than me. And yet, you want to accept me as your disciple? If I want to have a master, I will find a Martial Master who can at least become a State Guardian!"

The Guardians of the State was the strongest armed organization in Tianshui. In the world that advocated martial arts, it was undoubtedly the most sacred and legendary place in the minds of all the young people.

Yunxiao felt angry and sad at the same time. 'I am no match for a Martial Master...!' In his previous life, the existences of Martial Master level were not even worthy of licking the soles of his shoes, and he could kill tens of thousands of them with one strike. But now...

Seeing a flash of displeasure on Yunxiao's face, Meng Wu hastily knocked Meng Bai on the head and cried out, "Young Master Yun is young, but he is a genius in martial arts and alchemy! You are lucky to be able to acknowledge him as your master! Hurry up, kowtow to him and acknowledge him as your master!"

She knew Yunxiao's strength, and it was enough to be Meng Bai's master. Besides, the poison in Meng Bai's body was not completely gone, and she was counting on the former to save him.

Meng Bai said hastily, "Sis, I'm your brother! You can't set me up!"

As she saw Yunxiao's face getting unsightly, Meng Wu was so anxious that she hit Meng Bai hard on the head again. "How could you say that? I've worked so hard just for you! You...you really piss me off!" In desperation, her tears began to fall again.

As soon as Meng Bai saw her crying, he panicked and said, "Sis, don't cry! I was wrong! I'll acknowledge him as master now!"

He hurried down from the bed, then walked in front of Yunxiao and knelt to kowtow three times seriously, "Please accept my kowtows, Master!"

Yunxiao nodded and said, "I know you are unconvinced now, but it doesn't matter. I'm very poor now, so I don't have a gift for you. But, I will teach you a set of supreme body tempering techniques, called the Tyrant Body Tempering Technique, which happens to match your body constitution. Your future achievements will be limitless."

Meng Bai felt extremely strange when he saw Yunxiao talk like an old man, but he said honestly, "Thank you, Master! However, warriors are all practicing martial arts. You'd better teach me a set of powerful martial techniques. I want to learn Tiger Knuckle Fist...I wonder if you know it?"

Yunxiao almost coughed up a mouthful of warm blood while he felt his head reeling. The peerless body tempering technique of Ao Changkong, the Tyrant Martial Sovereign who ranked number one on the Heaven and Earth Power Chart, was not as good as a set of Tiger Knuckle Fist in this boy's eyes?

"You will learn whatever your Master tells you to learn! Don't be so choosy!" Meng Wu gave him a good kick. She had seen Yunxiao use the Floating Life Seal, and she was envious of it. She thought that if her brother wanted to learn something, it must be the Floating Life Seal. It was better for him to agree to learn this body tempering method first, so that when Young Master Yun was satisfied with his performance, he would teach him the Floating Life Seal later.

Yunxiao choked back the mouthful of blood and said coldly, "I don't know anything about Tiger Knuckle Fist! You must practice this Tyrant Body Tempering Technique, whether you want it or not! There are altogether eighteen styles in this technique, and I'll teach you the first three styles now! After you have mastered them, you will be able to suppress the toxicity inside your body."

Meng Bai was overjoyed as soon as he heard that he would be able to suppress the toxicity in his body once he had mastered the first three styles. Thinking that, he quickly learned it by heart.

Yunxiao did not avert suspicion and let Meng Wu watch from the side. The brother and sister thought the postures were too abnormal and funny. But, because Yunxiao was here, they did not dare to laugh, and had to remember them carefully.

“That’s all! Although there are only three styles, you have to practice hard day and night. Do not dishonor my name! As for martial techniques, when you make the breakthrough and become a warrior of the Origin realm, I will choose one that suits your body constitution to teach you.”

“Really?” Meng Bai’s eyes lit up as soon as he heard the word ‘martial techniques’. “Master, what martial techniques do you know? You can’t teach me one that is inferior to the Tiger Knuckle Fist!”

Meng Wu’s face was also full of anticipation, knowing that Yunxiao knew a lot of martial techniques.

Yunxiao’s face turned blue completely. He was knowledgeable, and he really could not think of any martial technique that was inferior to the Tiger Knuckle Fist, which was merely an entry-level martial technique. Basically, anyone could master this technique, and it was also the most basic martial technique...

No one had ever taught Meng Bai, and he had only heard the name of Tiger Knuckle Fist. He felt envious whenever he saw someone using it. Although Meng Wu was studying at Jialan Academy, she had not yet become a real warrior. Hence, the academy would not teach any martial techniques to her.

Yunxiao sighed, “Don’t worry, I naturally know what to teach you. What you need to do now is continuously strengthen your body and improve the innate toxicity inside you as much as possible. This is the way you should go.” He glanced at some stones piled up in the corner of the room and said with surprise, “Are these raw ores of Primordial Stones?”

“Yes,” Meng Bai replied. “I used to follow Uncle Shi and others to mine the ores, but then I stopped because the toxicity in me exploded. These raw ores were piled up here a long time ago. Their quality is not very good, so they can’t be sold for a good price.”

Chapter 37: Master Yunxiao

Yunxiao went to the corner and looked through the pile of raw ores, vaguely sensing an aura. Soon, he picked up a slightly dark stone and observed it carefully.

“This doesn’t seem to be the raw ore of a Primordial Stone. I picked it up because I felt an energy in it,” Meng Bai said with surprise.

With a little force from his fingers, Yunxiao quickly peeled off the rough skin of the ore, revealing a purple stone with a lot of impurities. His eyes flashed with joy as he said hastily, “Where did you pick up this stone? Is there more in the mine?”

“I found it in the Five peaks vein outside the city. The main vein is under official control, so we were digging in some smaller veins nearby. There should still be more of such stones.”

After pondering for a moment, Yunxiao said, “This kind of stone is very useful. It is called the Purple Sun Stone, which is a kind of fifth-grade material and can be used to construct gravity arrays. If I am not wrong, the gravity hall in Jialan Academy is constructed with a large number of Purple Sun Stones.”

“It can be used to construct gravity arrays? That means it is very valuable?” Meng Bai asked shockingly.

Yunxiao nodded and said, “Yes. It is very rare for the academy of a state to have a gravity chamber. Although Purple Sun Stone is only a fifth-grade material, it is rarely sold on the market due to its unique nature. In general, only the top powers on the continent are capable of constructing gravity chambers. Moreover, the price of the Purple Sun Stones depends on its weight. This one has too many impurities, but because it is so large, the Purple Sun Stone extracted from it can produce a gravity field of almost three meters in diameter.”

Meng Bai’s eyes lit up instantly. But when he saw Yunxiao put the stone directly into his own ring, he immediately said with a sad face, “Master, how could you take the thing that belongs to your disciple?”

Yunxiao said shamelessly, “It is a waste to put this thing with you. I’ll keep it for you now and give it back to you when you need it later.”

Despite Meng Bai’s complaint, he took the stone and left. But before leaving, he did not forget to remind, “Remember to practice those three styles hard day and night, and try to stimulate the poison inside your body. When the time comes, I’ll come and help you suck out the poison.” He did not forget the benefit of absorbing the poison, which could greatly augment his Primordial Qi.

After leaving Meng Wu's home, Yunxiao muttered to himself, "I can't believe I've taken a disciple with the Heaven Earth Venomous Body. With his super-strong body constitution, this boy's future achievements will certainly be one of the best among my other disciples."

After thinking for a moment, he walked toward the Alchemist Association. "It's time to refine a mystic weapon for myself. Since I've accidentally found a Purple Sun Stone, the refining method I originally planned to use will have to be slightly modified."

Every Alchemist Association had an array that could enhance the refining process, which could help alchemists complete refining to the greatest extent. However, when the alchemist's level reached a certain level, the effect of this array was negligible. Even so, as Yunxiao was currently only a first-tier alchemist, the enhancement brought to him by the array was still very considerable.

As soon as he stepped into the Alchemist Association, he was immediately recognized by the sharp-eyed Lu Yao. She hurried up to him and said, "Master Li, Master Zhang and President Xu are looking for you everywhere." Her tone had become extremely respectful and her attitude was humble, making her expression look somewhat stiff.

'Why are they looking for me? Could it be that there's an unusual change to the Princess's condition?' Yunxiao cocked his head and thought for a moment, but found it unlikely. "I'm here to borrow your enhancement array."

Lu Yao made a gesture of invitation. "You'd better meet Master Zhang and President Xu first. Please follow me!" Although she did not know about Yunxiao's treatment of the princess, she could see from the expressions of the senior alchemists in the association that the president and others held him in high regard.

Yunxiao did not like this at all, but when he thought that he still needed their help, he reluctantly followed her.

When she saw the impatience on his face, Lu Yao could not help but smile bitterly in her heart. When others heard the two Masters summoning them, they would all jump to their feet with excitement. But, this boy was so impatient! She did not know what he was thinking.

Yunxiao followed Lu Yao to the third floor and entered a spacious room. Inside, not only did he see Xu Han, but Zhang Qingfan was there as well.

At the sight of him, both men's eyes flashed with joy. As if not daring to be arrogant, they quickly stood up and nodded to him, which was a way to greet someone of an equal level. Lu Yao was so shocked that she almost bit her tongue. She did not dare to stay much longer and left quickly after greeting them. Yunxiao took the gesture calmly as he walked straight to the front of the two men, then sat down with his legs crossed. "What do you want from me?"

The two men exchanged a glance and saw a wry smile in each other's eyes. Zhang Qingfan took out an invitation card and handed it to Yunxiao. "This is an invitation to the feast throw by His Majesty for his subjects. The feast has two purposes—one is to celebrate Luo Yunshang's promotion to an alchemist, and the other is to celebrate the Princess's cure. Besides you, you can bring five people with you."

Yunxiao took over the gilded invitation card and pondered for a moment before putting it away. "Is that all?"

Zhang Qingfan saw that he was a little impatient, so he put on a wry smile and went straight to the point, "We want to know...are you Lord Yang Di's disciple?"

"No."

"No?" Zhang Qingfan's eyes were full of doubts. "What about your Floating Life Seal and the technique of stimulating acupoints with gold needles..."

Yunxiao interrupted him directly, "If there's nothing else, I'll leave now." He was not in a mood to talk to them about this, and he could not make it clear at all. So, he stood up and was about to leave.

Zhang Qingfan was taken aback. No one had ever dared to be so disrespectful to him. He looked at Xu Han and immediately saw the helplessness in his eyes, so he said with a bitter smile, "Young Master Yun, why are you so impatient? The purpose of inviting you here is to thank you for saving the Princess's live. Old Xu and I have prepared this little gift for you."

There were two jade boxes on the table—one large and one small. Zhang Qingfan pushed them in front of Yunxiao and looked at him smilingly.

Yunxiao opened the small jade box while frowning, and saw a small and exquisite badge lying quietly inside. It was made of some kind of unknown material, neither gold nor jade when he held it in his hand. He was surprised as he said, “The badge of a second-tier alchemist?”

Xu Han smiled and said, “Young Master Yun, the fact that you can stimulate acupoints with gold needles proves your strength is far above the second tier. However, this place is only a fifth-grade branch of the Alchemist Association, and I only have the right to issue second-tier badges. So, you have to suffer the injustice temporarily. If you want to get a higher-grade badge, you must be verified at the fourth-grade branch.”

Yunxiao thought for a moment and then put the badge into his ring. “This thing is very good indeed! Ignoring other benefits, just the monthly salary is a lot of money. Thank you!”

Xu Han showed a knowing smile as he pointed toward the larger box. “Young Master Yun, take a look at this.”

Yunxiao smiled faintly and said while lifting the lid, “I don’t need to look at it to know that it’s a mystic weapon.” As he had expected, inside the box lay a long silver sword in a red scarf, giving off bits of cold light. The ripples on the blade made it look like a pool of spring water that was full of spirituality. One could tell it was not an ordinary weapon by merely glancing at it.

“This sword is named ‘Spring Water’, a third-tier mystic weapon. It is the proudest work in my life. What do you think of it, Young Master Yun?” Zhang Qingfan said triumphantly, but there was a look of unwillingness flashing in his eyes. As both of them wanted very much to learn the technique of stimulating acupoints with gold needles, he had to give up his proud work reluctantly.

The technique of stimulating acupoints with gold needles was far more valuable than this mystic weapon. At first, the two of them were worried that it was the secret technique of Yang Di and could not be taught to others. However, after hearing that Yunxiao was not Yang Di’s disciple, they naturally did not have any worries, and hence, took out this treasure.

Yunxiao took up the sword and studied it for a while, then praised, "Not bad! Although there are still many flaws, it is a remarkable achievement for you to refine a mystic weapon of this quality with your strength of a third-tier alchemist."

Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han's faces grew dark. What Yunxiao said really pissed them off. It was such a rare treasured sword, and yet he said it still had many flaws?

Yunxiao glanced at them and said with a faint smile, "Are you not convinced?"

"The main material of this sword should be Dark Water Illusive Iron, a fourth-grade material. According to your thinking, you must have the opinion that the higher the grade of materials, the better the refined mystic weapon will be. However, with your third-tier strength, you cannot understand the true structure of the fourth-grade material, so you can only change its form with force. Although the mystic weapon thus refined is of third-grade, it is not as stable as those refined with third-grade materials. And, although it is more powerful, it has higher requirements for the warrior, and is easier to break and damage."

His words immediately stunned both of them, causing them to become lost in thought. They had never thought about this problem; they just wanted to improve the quality and grade of the mystic weapon.

Yunxiao chuckled as an aura of a grandmaster gradually spread out of him. It was as if he had returned to his previous life when he was lecturing the alchemists from all over the continent at the headquarters of the Alchemist Association.

"First of all, you have already made a big mistake in the selection of the main material. Secondly, the supplementary materials are also wrong. You have used all the fourth-grade materials. Since you cannot control their true structure, how can you fuse them in harmony? You just relied on soul power and true fire to repeatedly force them together. Although you succeeded in the end, the finished product is not a complete sword, but a patchwork of stitches."

Zhang Qingfan stared blankly at his Spring Water. The mystic weapon, which he used to be very satisfied and proud of, had suddenly become a failure in his eyes, like something that was simply pieced together with building blocks. The more he looked at it, the more problematic it became.

Xu Han's eyes were also blank, and he had fallen into deep thought. Both of them did not dare to say a word and listened carefully to Yunxiao's explanation.

"Finally, I would like to touch on the refining method and the choice of the true fire. True fire is not necessarily the stronger the better. Master Zhang, you should be using the inner fire of a demon beast, right? A demon monster of fire attribute...With it, you have directly damaged the water-element power of the Dark Water Illusive Iron. In addition, your refining method is simple and rough, and there is no good integration of every step. What do you expect from the finished product which you've refined like this, besides its grade?"

By the time Yunxiao had finished, both men were completely stupefied, and their eyes were staring blankly at the sword. Just now, the more they looked at it the more problematic it became. But now, the more they looked at it, the crappier it became. How could something like this be called a sword? It was clearly a piece of scrap metal!

Chapter 38: Refine Together

"Yun...Master Yunxiao, how can we refine high-quality mystic weapons?" Zhang Qingfan asked carefully, not daring to breathe too loudly. In his eyes, Yunxiao was no longer a mysterious teenager, but a master of alchemy.

Xu Han also breathed carefully and pricked up his ears to listen carefully. Both of them were thirsty for knowledge right now.

At their level, there was no one to teach them alchemy, especially in the State of Tianshui. They could only learn something through continuous efforts to explore themselves. Therefore, the relationship between the two of them was unusual; they were friends as well as teachers to each other, learning from each other and improving together.

But now, a man suddenly appeared who instantly opened a road ahead of them, paving a bright sunshine avenue through their once dim and obscure future. They seemed to have faintly seen the higher level on the road of alchemy waving at them.

Such an opportunity was absolutely rare, so their hearts were extremely excited and their expressions had become extremely humble, which made them look like a pair of primary school students asking for advice.

Yunxiao laughed. "It happens that I'm going to refine my own mystic weapon. I will borrow your refining room. As for how much you can learn, it all depends on yourselves."

'As for how much you can learn, it all depends on yourselves...'

Such a statement was said by a fifteen-year-old teenager to two third-tier Great Alchemists! If this were known to others, their minds would definitely be blown. However, Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han only paused for a moment, and then their faces immediately showed exultation.

Although they did not know Yunxiao's true strength, at least they knew he was better than them in knowledge and cognition through the conversation just now. As the saying went, 'it doesn't matter when one starts learning. The one who discovers the truth should be the teacher'. It was extremely precious for one to learn a little knowledge in the field of alchemy. Everyone valued their own old broomsticks, and ordinary alchemists could only make slight progress through their own hard exploration.

It was especially the case with the two of them. At their level, it was hard to make progress by relying on their own research. So, they would not miss any opportunity at all.

Xu Han immediately gave out the order, and one of the best alchemy rooms was soon vacated. In addition to Xu Han and Zhang Qingfan, Yunxiao also asked Jia Rong to join them and watch.

Jia Rong was even more excited. Last time, he had missed the opportunity to learn how to stimulate acupoints with gold needles because of Junliang's incident, which made him very regretful. After the event, he had summoned all his disciples and students and seriously reprimanded them, then asked them to cultivate in seclusion and not cause trouble outside. Otherwise, he promised he would expel them. That had frightened all his disciples, and since then, they had restrained themselves a lot.

The auxiliary refining array was placed on the fifth floor of the Alchemist Association. There was only one array on the spacious fifth floor, which looked similar to a teleportation array. It was densely carved with complicated lines, giving off a primitive and steady aura.

“Tianshui’s infrastructure is indeed amazing!” Yunxiao praised. “There is a gravity hall in Jialan Academy, and right here, in this fifth-tier Alchemist Association, you have an auxiliary refining array. This is really beyond my expectations! With it, the refining process will be much simpler.”

Xu Han laughed. “These were all constructed when Lord Yang Di was here.”

Yunxiao nodded and said, “Jia Rong, help me prepare some materials. They are all common things, and the association should have them.”

He read out a succession of names, and Jia Rong quickly noted them down in his heart. When he had finished, the latter scratched his head and asked in surprise, “These...Aren’t these the raw materials for pills?”

“That’s right. I’ve just taken in a disciple, and I plan to refine some pills for him, such as detoxification pills and origin impacting pills. The level of this auxiliary array is higher than I expected. I can refine the pills together when I refine the mystic weapon.”

Xu Han, “...”

Zhang Qingfan, “...”

Jia Rong, “...”

Yunxiao frowned and said, “What are you still doing here? Quickly prepare the things I need!”

Jia Rong said with a wry smile, “Yun...Young Master Yun, just leave refining such simple pills to me. You’d better concentrate on refining the mystic weapon.”

Was this a joke? Yunxiao was going to use an array to refine a mystic weapon and pills at the same time? Jia Rong had never heard anything so outrageous. It was not easy for him to have another chance to watch Yunxiao in action, and he did not want to see a failed refinement.

Yunxiao's face immediately grew dark. "Jia Rong, it turns out that you are not interested in watching me refine. I haven't talked to you about the last time..."

"Wait a moment, Young Master Yun! Give me five minutes!"

Jia Rong's face fell as he bolted out like lightning. By the time he shouted that, he was already several flights down.

Xu Han swallowed and said helplessly, "Master Yunxiao, I've never heard of anyone using two separate arrays to refine at the same time, let alone using the same array for two different kinds of refinement at the same time."

With his expression remaining unchanged, Yunxiao said calmly, "You've not only heard it now, but you are also going to see it with your own eyes soon."

Zhang Qingfan gave Xu Han a gentle push and shook his head lightly, then the two had a brief communication with their eyes: 'A young man like him is quick-tempered, impulsive and fond of mischief. When he fails to refine and suffers a setback, he will naturally correct himself. Let him do whatever he wants for now.'

Soon, Jia Rong rushed back and poured out the materials from a storage bag he was carrying. The raw materials Yunxiao requested were all common materials, and he had brought the entire stock and piled it up on the ground.

Yunxiao examined the materials and was satisfied with the quality, after which he walked around the array. From among the various refining instruments placed around the array, he chose a pill cauldron and tapped it lightly, causing it to produce a hollow sound.

"Alright, this is the one." He lifted the cauldron and threw it to the left side of the array before slapping it and sending the lid up into the air. Then, he casually reached out a hand and performed a grabbing gesture. With that, all the materials on the ground flew into the cauldron. Finally, the lid fell back down with a bang.

“Young Master Yun, didn’t you say you were going to refine two types of pills?” Jia Rong asked in surprise.

Yunxiao answered, “To save trouble, I put the materials into the cauldron together and will refine them at the same time.”

“What? Refining two types of pills in the same cauldron? Putting all the materials together?” Jia Rong was dumbfounded. “And you are going to refine a mystic weapon at the same time?”

Now even Zhang Qingfan could not keep his cool. He felt his head was spinning. ‘Heavens! Does this boy really know alchemy? What’s the matter with me? How could I let him do this? And I even addressed him as Master Yunxiao?’

His mind was full of question marks, and he even began to doubt his intelligence. Why would he believe this boy?

Xu Han was about to pass out as well. ‘Both of us are almost a hundred years old, but why are we horsing around with this boy? It’s all our fault that we were fooled by those words he had said earlier. Now when it comes to real action, his true nature is exposed. Aye, I should have just asked him directly for the technique of stimulating acupoints with gold needles. Why was I so stupid to agree to watch him refine a mystic weapon? Heavens, I even gave him a badge of a second-tier alchemist! What’s wrong with me?’

The two men watched Yunxiao sullenly as he misbehaved there alone. In their minds, they had judged him as a rich son who could only talk big and do nothing, and had accidentally learned how to stimulate acupoints with gold needles from somewhere. What made them even more depressed was that they were among the most prominent figures in Tianshui, and yet they were blinded by him for a while. If this were to spread, their faces would be lost.

Just when the three had their own thoughts, Yunxiao finally began to move.

After he took a gentle step, his body suddenly rotated in the center of the array, and his feet seemed to follow a strange set of steps which matched the incantation gestures of his hands. Every time he took a step, he sent a corresponding hand incantation gesture into the array. Streams of violent Primordial Qi burst out of the hundreds of Primordial Stones mounted in the perimeter and poured into the array.

Washed by the Primordial Qi, the primitive and complicated lines on the array became active like the meridians in the human body.

However, not all lines had Primordial Qi flowing through them, and only a few parts in the middle of the array were exuding a strong array intent. Soon, wisps of true fire ejected from several array eyes to heat up the cauldron while several streams of void fire spurted out from other array eyes on the other side of the cauldron and condensed in the air, getting stronger and stronger!

“What...what is going on?” Xu Han’s gloomy face froze instantly. “The whole array is only partially activated! Isn’t the array one whole thing? Could it be that this boy’s strength is too weak, so that he can only activate a part of the array?”

Zhang Qingfan was a little overwhelmed as well, and he said shockingly, “The array can only be activated successfully or fail to be activated. How can it be partially activated? It should be because this boy’s strength is too weak. But, why does this true fire give me a much stronger feeling than when we usually use it?”

“A bunch of wimps...Shut up and watch!”

Yunxiao’s voice rang out of the array, “This Psyche Formless Auxiliary Array Formation is composed of forty-eight basic arrays, which correspond to forty-eight basic refining methods. Under their interactions, it can derive countless kinds of auxiliary effects, which is the reason why it can become a powerful auxiliary formation. If it is fully activated every time, it will take a lot of mind and soul power just to keep the whole formation running. How can one refine under such a heavy load? I just want to refine first-tier pills and a first-tier mystic weapon, so I have only activated twelve basic arrays, which will derive one hundred and eight auxiliary effects. That’s more than enough.”

“Heavens! So that is what it is!”

“Gods! I can’t believe this is what it is!”

“My goodness! Is this still a ‘simple refinement? You might as well kill me!”

The depression in their hearts vanished in an instant and their pupils were left wide open, their faces covered with horror and incredulity. Although some of Yunxiao's movements were still difficult for them to understand, they could not contain their excitement and their bodies were trembling violently. At this moment, all three of them eliminated all kinds of thoughts in their minds and did not dare to blink their eyes.

They knew that in the dim, obscure, difficult-to-walk road of alchemy, a new door was opening for them right now!

A ray of sunshine began to shine through the crack of the door!

Chapter 39: Black Iron Sword

"In refining, every part of the alchemist's mind and strength must be used at the most crucial point. Therefore, the selection and activation of arrays is a very important step. A good alchemist must also be a master of the array. The fact that Yang Di was able to construct this array formation here proves that his achievements in array far exceed yours."

As he was explaining, the raw materials were thrown one by one into the true fire in the void and began to be calcined. His divine sense was doing two things at the same time, controlling the fire on both sides and the refining degree of various materials.

"Yun...Young Master Yun...God! You are a god!"

Jia Rong was trembling as he watched. "Didn't you say every part of the alchemist's mind is very important? Then why can you still talk to us while refining? This..."

Yunxiao's face darkened as he said angrily, "Fool! Do you think I want to talk? I did this because I'm worried that you idiots won't understand! Fine, I'll stop talking now. Watch and learn yourself."

Jia Rong suddenly felt a chill, which made him suck in a cold breath. Right then, he immediately saw two murderous glances fall on his face. Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han were staring at him with their bloodshot

eyes like two wild beasts on the verge of going berserk. The anger on their faces could almost crush him, and their ferocious eyes seemed ready to devour him alive!

Plop!

Terrified, his legs gave up under him and he fell to the ground, covering his mouth and hating himself for saying the wrong thing.

“No, no, Young Master Yun, I was wrong...”

“Hmph!”

Yunxiao snorted coldly and ignored him, instead devoting himself wholeheartedly to refining. With his current soul power, it was indeed very difficult to refine three things at the same time. Fortunately, his physical strength was extremely tough, and he could rely on strong techniques and skills to make up for the lack of soul power.

In fact, this also surprised him a lot. The strength of the body had a much stronger auxiliary effect on refining than he had expected.

Yunxiao’s entire set of movements was natural and smooth like floating clouds and flowing water, giving people a sense of extreme aesthetic. The hearts of all three were filled with great shock. “I had no idea that refining could be so artistic...”

As time went by, the movements of his body gradually slowed down, but the speed of his hands performing incantation gestures increased. All of a sudden, a flash of light burst out of his eyes as he said coldly, “Now, it is enough to stabilize the true fire of the cauldron in a certain range, because the pills are in the stage of taking their shape. Next, you will focus on how I refine the mystic weapon!”

His hands were constantly performing various complicated incantation gestures. Under the control of his palms, streams of true fire spat out of the array at the mystic weapon and the cauldron like flaming dragons. It was especially the case on the right side of the array, where the flames wrapped up a brilliant mass of liquid about the size of a football that was suspended in mid-air.

There was a constant sizzling sound coming from the mass of liquid. All three of them knew it was caused by the burning of the impurities. Yunxiao's meticulous control of rhythm and movements had completely captured the eyes of the three; his every move was like a wonderful art, shocking people's hearts.

Before long, the impurities in the mass of liquid seemed to have been almost completely burned off and the sizzling sound became fainter and fainter. Black lines began to flow on the surface of the spherical liquid, and slowly grew larger until the whole thing was completely turned into a mass of ink, constantly changing its form in the void.

"This is...the original state of refined iron!" Zhang Qingfan's pupils constricted rapidly, and he could not help but shout out loud. He realized at once that he had lost his composure and hastily covered his mouth with one hand, but the horror in his eyes could not be concealed.

When the other two heard what he said, their bodies trembled as they stared at the ever-changing mass of ink in the air with disbelief. But, they found it was flowing slower and slower, as if it were about to coagulate.

"A first-tier alchemist should use first-grade materials, so that you can deepen your understanding of the structure of various materials. Even if it is just ordinary refined iron, you can use it to craft a mystic weapon when you can extract its original state!" Yunxiao explained coldly.

He did not dare to talk much now, and his face began to look pale. The exhaustion of his body and spirit was extremely huge! He took out a piece of purple ore and threw it directly into the mass of ink. It was the Purple Sun Stone he had taken away from Meng Bai.

After the piece of Purple Sun Stone was thrown in, a sizzling sound was once again heard coming from the mass of liquid. Soon, clouds of purple mist rose rapidly from it and immediately filled the entire alchemy room. However, all three were alchemists who had strong soul power, so this fog barrier could not affect their eyesight. They opened their eyes wide and stared at the mass of refined iron in its original state.

Except for Jia Rong, Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han could clearly see the situation of the Purple Sun Stone in the mass of refined iron. Seeing that the mass of liquid was gradually shaping, its surface no longer flowing but gradually coagulating, they could not help but begin to tense up. Their palms and clothes were already wet with cold sweat, and they felt even more tired than when they were refining themselves.

Yunxiao gave his whole attention to the refining process. Soon, he took a deep breath and exhaled a mouthful of filthy air in his body, then shouted, "Condense!"

Primordial Qi burst forth from his hands as the frequency of his palms performing incantation gestures increased several times in an instant. Numerous hand seals seemed to be thrown out by him at the same time into the refined iron as the black mass of liquid began to spin rapidly in the air and gradually lengthened to form the appearance of a heavy sword.

"HA!"

He let out a loud cry, pounding his five fingers like claws at the sword.

Bam!

The sword produced a rumbling noise as it was knocked flying out of the array and inserted slantingly on the wall with a clang. The mystic weapon was black like an iron bar, and it did not have sharp edges!

Just when the three were startled, Yunxiao moved again, striking his palms over and over again on the cauldron.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

...

The sound of banging rang endlessly. Under the strong impacts, the cauldron began to shake and then tremble violently while the cover was constantly hitting the body, making a lot of noise.

Bam!

Finally, Yunxiao thrust both palms together and slapped on the cauldron. With a loud rumble, the cover of the cauldron was instantly shattered and sent flying all over the place.

A plume of dense smoke rose from the cauldron. The three men took a deep breath and immediately felt their minds become clear and refreshed. The fatigue caused by nervousness during the whole process of watching was swept away in an instant.

“Phew!”

Yunxiao breathed a sigh of relief. He looked weary as if all his strength was exhausted, and his face was ghastly pale.

Jia Rong was the first to react. He hurried over and held Yunxiao, then took out a pill bottle and passed to him. “Young Master Yun, slow down, slow down!”

Yunxiao took the bottle and pulled out the stopper, then gave it a sniff before throwing it away over his shoulder. He frowned and said, “Is this something humans can eat? Soul Nourishing Pills of this low purity is better to feed the animals with!”

Jia Rong looked at the broken pills on the floor with a sad face, thinking of killing himself. A kind of second-grade medicine, these Soul Nourishing Pills were the alchemists’ favorite treasure. He had paid a high price for them, each costing at least a thousand gold coins. But, Yunxiao had thrown them away as rubbish.

“Master Yunxiao, I have high-purity pills!” Zhang Qingfan quickly dug out a lot of pills and handed them over with both hands. His humility was similar to that of those apprentice alchemists outside.

Xu Han also trotted over and quickly produced all the good stuff on him. “I have something too! This is the boundless spirit fruit that can restore Primordial Qi, the flower of the thorn apple that can nourish the soul, and white crane magic pill that can make one get high...” He began to recommend them one by one, as he worried that Yunxiao would not give him face and refuse to eat his pills.

“White crane magic pill? Isn’t this an aphrodisiac?” Yunxiao frowned and asked.

“Ah?” Xu Han paused, his old face flushed red. He said awkwardly, “Well, ahem...This is for old Zhang.”

Zhang Qingfan’s face turned livid instantly as he shouted in a fit of rage, “Xu Han, you better make it clear to me, which old Zhang are you referring to?”

“I’ll take this one, the rest are all rubbish. I’ll recover faster with a few minutes of meditation than taking them.” Under the stunned gaze of the three men, Yunxiao picked up the magic pill, then threw it into his mouth and swallowed it.

“This...” Jia Rong’s forehead broke out in a cold sweat. “Young Master Yun, what you just took is a second-grade aphrodisiac! Are you alright...”

Xu Han’s face fell as he said hastily, “Help Master Yunxiao to my room quickly. Jia Rong, call all the waitresses in the association to my room and let Master Yunxiao choose!”

Yunxiao’s forehead was covered in cold sweat. “This... maybe next time, let’s leave the chance for the next time. I’ve just exhausted my energy and I’m a little weak...”

With his eyes widened, Jia Rong suddenly said, “I get it! It turns out that Young Master Yun has a different taste! I’ll call all the waiters immediately!”

Yunxiao gave him a hard slap on the head. “A white crane magic pill is made of the crane snake grass, which is a third-grade supplement. The faint drug effect that fills one’s mind with lustful desires is nothing to me!”

He took a deep breath and began rotating the One Qi of Destiny, absorbing the power in the pill.

All three were in a cold sweat, but none dared to disturb him. Instead, they sat around him, recovering their strength while recalling the process of his refining. The impact of his refining on the three of them

was undoubtedly subversive. They all seemed to be still in dreams, a little incredulous at what they had witnessed just now.

Just like that, the whole refining room on the fifth floor of the association fell into silence, with only a faint fragrance that wafted out of the cauldron from time to time, and a black iron sword that was inserted slantingly in the wall, waiting for its master.

“Phew!”

After some time, Yunxiao breathed out a long sigh, and his withered skin finally regained some luster. “At last,” he lamented, “only one-third of my soul power has been restored. This kind of refining takes too much energy.”

Zhang Qingfan and the other two opened their eyes at the same time. “Young Master Yun, one-third of your soul power has been restored!” Jia Rong said in horror.

“Yes. What’s so strange about that? I only have the soul power of a first-tier alchemist, and it is normal to recover faster than you.”

“But...don’t you think it is too fast? My soul power is also at the first-tier, but whenever I finish refining, it would take at least seven days for me to fully recover!”

“What kind of rubbish are you, trying to compare with me?” Yunxiao gave Jia Rong a sharp stare, which scared the latter into bowing his head and not daring to speak a word.

Chapter 40: Unfathomable

Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han exchanged a glance with wry smiles on their faces. They dared not interrupt, lest Yunxiao called them rubbish as well, which was no different from bringing shame on themselves!

Just then, Yunxiao suddenly gave Xu Han a charming smile. “Hehe! President Xu, the thing you said just now...about the arrangement of waitresses...Hehe! We’ll do it next time, alright? Don’t forget!”

Xu Han, "..."

Yunxiao then stood up and walked to the wall before pulling out the black iron sword. The entire blade was completely black, without any luster or sharpness, making it look just like a big iron bar that was anything but outstanding.

But by this time, Jia Rong had learned his lesson, so he did not dare to say anything and just stood behind Yunxiao carefully while waiting on him.

After glancing at the sword a few times, a smile came into his eyes as he said, "Not bad, just like I expected! Master Zhang, Master Xu, what do you think?" He held the sword before their eyes.

Zhang Qingfan said hastily, "Master Yunxiao, you can just call me by my name. I can't afford to be called master by you!" He reached out a hand and gently stroked the iron sword while slowly feeling it with his soul power.

Xu Han also began to look carefully at the sword. At first, his eyebrows furrowed, then gradually unfurled, and soon his eyes were filled with shock and surprise.

"Well?" Yunxiao asked with a smile.

Knowing that Yunxiao was testing them both, Zhang Qingfan did not dare to be careless. After pondering for a while, he said, "Its rank is first grade, and its construction is perfect as if it was created by the heaven and earth. Moreover, there is a great energy flowing in it. I have never seen such a perfectly balanced mystic weapon. However, it is entirely made of refined iron in the origin state... Master Yunxiao, if I may ask, how do you unseal this sword? And what kind of form does it take after it is unsealed?"

Mystic weapons were a kind of weapon that contained great energy, and the refining process of alchemists could only simplify the path that led to the released state of the energy, which was the so-called 'unsealed' state!

However, Yunxiao's mystic weapon was already in the unsealed state. The three of them had never heard of such a thing as being able to directly refine an unsealed mystic weapon. In any case, in the last

few hours, their previous knowledge had been completely overturned, so they were not so surprised by now.

Yunxiao nodded and said, "You are right. I have solidified this state of energy bursting during the refining process, so this sword cannot be unsealed again in battles. But, did you see the Purple Sun Stone I added later?"

"Purple Sun Stone?" Xu Han said thoughtfully, "Isn't that the key raw material used to construct the gravity array?"

Yunxiao laughed. "Yes, it's the gravity array. I have incorporated two gravity arrays into this unsealed mystic weapon. Watch carefully...Unseal!"

As his voice faded, Zhang Qingfan and the other two suddenly felt a huge pulling force coming from the ground, freezing them in place and making it difficult for them to walk! Shocked, Xu Han exclaimed, "Tenfold gravitational force!"

"That's right, tenfold gravitational force. I have just unsealed one of the gravity arrays, and the other one also contains a tenfold gravitational force. When activated together, they can generate a one-hundredfold gravitational force. It's a pity that the piece of Purple Sun Stone is a little too small. Otherwise, I can fit another array in the sword to generate a one-thousandfold gravitational force. But if I did that, the sword would not be able to withstand the strong pulling force. I reckon it would self-destruct at the moment all three arrays are unsealed at the same time."

"Three arrays...three unsealed states!"

All three of them were completely struck dumb as they stared at the colorless iron sword with blank minds.

A mystic weapon could be unsealed three more times when it was in an unsealed state? This... what was this concept? Yunxiao had once again overturned their common sense...

"Yun...Master Yunxiao, can...can you lend us this sword to study for a few days?" Zhang Qingfan swallowed and asked gingerly. On the side, Xu Han and Jia Rong's eyes shone with anticipation as well.

Yunxiao twitched his mouth and said coldly, "Hmph! If I lend this sword to you three pieces of rubbish to study, what weapon will I use? Do you want me to use your crappy Spring Water?"

Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han smiled bitterly. In the end, they were still rudely called rubbish by Yunxiao. But, when they reflected on what they had seen and learned in the past few hours, they could not help but admit they were indeed rubbish in the past!

When he thought of his Spring Water now, Zhang Qingfan found it was indeed a crappy mystic weapon, and his face even flashed with shame. He wished he could get it back from Yunxiao and destroy it, so that no one would know it was refined by him.

Jia Rong was relieved when he saw that the two third-tier alchemists were scolded as rubbish by Yunxiao and did not dare to say a word. He even vaguely felt that being scolded as rubbish by Yunxiao was an honor, a status, a state of happiness, which made his pride rise spontaneously.

Yunxiao thought for a moment and then said, "I mainly use this sword for cultivation, so that I can be under ten or one-hundredfold gravitational force every day, and my strength can be improved by leaps and bounds. As the saying goes, real sword skill does not depend on the sharp sword edges, but on personal cultivation. Well, I will name this sword 'Black Girl'."

When Yunxiao said 'real sword skill does not depend on the sharp sword edges, but on personal cultivation', the three of them vaguely felt that these words contained a trace of rules which moved their hearts and filled them with astonishment. But, when they heard the name he gave the sword, they all fainted immediately!

Wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, Jia Rong asked meekly, "Young Master Yun, what does that sentence you said have to do with the name 'Black Girl'?"

"There's nothing between them. I'm just saying it off the top of my head."

The trio fainted again...

After putting away Black Girl, Yunxiao came over to the cauldron. Although several hours had passed, the aroma of the pills still greeted him, making him feel refreshed.

Inside the cauldron, pills of two different colors rested in two distinct groups. There were four milky white origin impacting pills, and ten pale green detoxification pills, all of which were glittering and crystal-clear.

“Flawless pills!” Xu Han exclaimed, his eyeballs almost popping out.

Jia Rong had seen Yunxiao purify the finished pills directly, so he was already mentally prepared. Looking at the astonished appearance of the two masters, he suddenly felt a sense of superiority. He wished he could laugh and say: “Haha! These are the pills refined by my Master! I’m so happy to be his servant!”

The origin impacting pill was a kind of pill taken by apprentice warriors when they were attempting to break through into the Origin realm, which could greatly increase the probability of breakthrough. However, each apprentice warrior could only take it once, and if the breakthrough failed, taking it again would have no more effect.

Therefore, although there were many origin impacting pills on the market, the price varied with quality. However, flawless pills like Yunxiao’s had never appeared. Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han were almost sure that any apprentice warrior who had opened all seven chakras would definitely advance to the Origin realm once he took this flawless pill, as long as he was not a dead pig!

“Well, thank you for letting me use the refining room. In return, I’ll spend an hour answering your questions. If you have any doubts during normal times, you can ask me. Apart from alchemy and martial arts, I’m quite successful in the fields of music, array, painting, chess, and picking up girls. I can answer questions relating to these if you have any.”

Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han were overjoyed, but then they felt a little dizzy. They would not spend such precious time asking questions about picking up girls.

In a hurry, they began to ask all the questions they encountered during normal times, and Yunxiao began answering them all one by one. Although Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han were famous, their names were only heard in the state of Tianshui. Yunxiao, on the other hand, was a world-famous ninth-tier Sovereign Alchemist in his previous life! The number of senior alchemists who gathered from all over

the continent to learn from him or ask for advice was beyond imagination. Therefore, for him to answer their questions was as easily as teaching primary school students.

Jia Rong did not ask any questions, but he learned more than he had ever known in his life. He tried his best to memorize all their questions and answers and prepared to write them down later, lest he forgot them.

The more Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han asked, the more frightened and obsessed they became. Soon, an hour passed.

“Master Yunxiao,” Zhang Qingfan was now completely subdued, and his eyes were left with only the look of admiration and respect. He and Xu Han stood up together and bowed deeply. “Thank you for solving our doubts!”

Instead of avoiding them, Yunxiao accepted the two men’s bows calmly, and then turned to leave. His loud laughter came from a distance, “I’ll go now, and I’ll come back to teach you next time when I’m free. By the way President Xu, remember to help me arrange those waitresses next time...Don’t forget!”

Xu Han, “...”

Looking at Yunxiao’s disappearing back, Zhang Qingfan stood up straight and breathed a deep sigh. “Old Xu, what do you think of Master Yunxiao?”

A wry smile flashed through Xu Han’s eyes as he said in a deep voice, “Unfathomable!”

Zhang Qingfan murmured, “Unfathomable, he’s indeed unfathomable! More than a decade ago, I had the honor of asking Lord Yang Di some questions about alchemy. At that time, he gave me a feeling that is very similar to this Master Yunxiao, really similar.”

Xu Han said doubtfully, “But, he has already said that he is not Lord Yang Di’s disciple. Alchemists attach the greatest importance to respecting teachers and morals. If Master Yunxiao is indeed Lord Yang Di’s disciple, he wouldn’t deny it.”

Zhang Qingfan shook his head, his eyes flashing with horror. "I believe he is not Lord Yang Di's disciple, because he gave me a feeling that is..." his eyes lit up suddenly, "...more unfathomable than Lord Yang Di!"

...

After leaving the Alchemist Association, Yunxiao walked in the direction of Meng Wu's house. He had two purposes, one being delivering the pills to them. Secondly, after he had absorbed the poison in Meng Bai's body and completed the refining, he vaguely felt that his strength had improved a lot. So, he planned to find a place to cultivate in seclusion.

Now that the academy was closed for the holidays, and the Li Family was a place where he was apt to get into trouble, the suburb where Meng Wu and her brother lived was undoubtedly his best choice.

When Yunxiao arrived at the suburb, he found Meng Wu's house empty. He waited for most of the day before seeing Meng Wu come back, still wearing the waitress's uniform.

"Young Master Yun, why are you here?" Her face was happy, but saw Yunxiao's gloomy face in the next moment, so she asked cautiously, "What's the matter?"

Yunxiao asked coldly, "Where is Meng Bai?"

Meng Wu answered nervously, "As soon as he got well, he followed the uncle next door to dig in the mine."

"Sis, I'm back!"

Just then, Meng Bai ran in from the outside with a happy face. He was stunned for a moment when he saw Yunxiao, but then he excitedly poured out a lot of raw Primordial Stone ores from his storage bag and said, "Master, sis, look! I dug so many raw ores today!"

Pa!

Yunxiao slapped Meng Bai and sent him flying. "Kneel!"