

The Eternal 51

Chapter 51: A Long Talk

Yunxiao looked up calmly. There was no fear on his face, only the eternal serenity and a pair of starry eyes. “What an imposing manner, Martial King Xiao!” he said in a flat tone.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath and looked at each other in horror. This boy was really looking to die! He was really out of his mind!

Li Baifeng, who was in the main banquet hall, hurriedly stood out and bowed. “Commander Xiao, Yunxiao is too young and ignorant. I hope you can forgive him for the sake of the Old Master...”

“Haha!”

Xiao Qingwang suddenly burst out laughing, then strode over and sat down directly next to Yunxiao as he slapped the latter on the shoulder and said, “As Li Chunyang’s heir, you do have his demeanor! Haha! Why can’t I have such an interesting child? Well, I’ll call you Young Master Yun from now on!”

All people present were drenched in cold sweat. Since when had Xiao Qingwang become so accommodating?

Xiao Qingwang picked up a leg of lamb on the table and began to nibble at it. “Young Master Yun, can my injuries be cured?”

Yunxiao ate the meat in silence.

Xiao Qingwang almost choked and whispered, “Boy, don’t go too far! I’ve already given you enough face!”

Yunxiao also moved his lips slightly and said in a low voice, “Give me enough face? Fu*k! Your slap just now has broken the bone in my shoulder! Do you dare to say that wasn’t intentional? The pain is so much that my face is already turning blue, and I can only keep drinking to hide my embarrassment!”

He looked thoughtful and then said, “I just thought of a solution, but you’ve scared it out of my mind.”

The crowd, who had just collected their wits, fell to the ground once again.

Xiao Qingwang laughed inwardly as he watched Yunxiao’s face break out in a cold sweat with pain, but he still assumed a serious look on the outside and said, “Then how can you remember it?”

“Drink. You drink with me first and we will talk about the treatment of your internal injuries later.”

“Fine, let’s drink!”

Xiao Qingwang picked up a wine glass and slapped Yunxiao on the shoulder again. Looking at the latter’s instantly pale face, he laughed and said, “I’ll get drunk with you today!”

After such a long commotion, one of the two main characters for the feast had left while the other was sitting in her seat unhappily. The merry atmosphere of the feast was no longer there.

The only highlight of the night was Yunxiao, who was once a laughing stock. He finally entered the eyes of everyone ceremoniously, and no one dared to underestimate him anymore. Lan Xuan, who was sitting behind Lan Hong and watching all this in silence, suddenly felt less grievance that he was defeated by this guy.

Moments later, Qin Zheng also stood up and said that he felt tired, which concluded the feast. The crowd got up and bid farewell to each other, and everyone nodded slightly to Yunxiao as they left. Even Lan Hong smiled and told him that the Li Family finally had a worthy heir.

Ruxue ran straight over with a pair of red eyes and said, “Thank you, Yunxiao!”

Yunxiao smiled. "Don't mention it. It's something that needed only a slight effort."

Her temperament seemed to have changed. She said nothing but nodded her head slightly before leaving with the maids and eunuchs.

After greeting Xiao Qingwang, Li Baifeng asked Yunxiao, "Yunxiao, are you going back with Fourth Uncle or do you have other plans?"

Yunxiao waved and said, "Fourth Uncle, you all can go back first. However, this is not over yet."

Hearing what he said, Li Baifeng paused for a moment as if in thought and then left with a group of men. Xiao Qingwang seemed to think of something, too, and there was a flash of anger in his eyes.

Yunxiao secretly took a few pills and the pain on his shoulder was greatly reduced. He then rose to his feet and said, "Commander Xiao, I'll take my leave first. When I remember the solution, I'll tell you."

Xiao Qingwang said, "Fine, I'm always waiting for you, Young Master Yun. Don't forget!" It had not been a day or two since he had the internal injuries, so he was not in a hurry. After downing the wine in his glass, he laughed and left as well.

Now, even the way Chen Zhen and Han Bai looked at Yunxiao had changed completely. Chen Zhen was overwhelmed with admiration as he exclaimed, "Young Master Yun, even Xiao Qingwang is convinced by you! How proud I am to be your brother! How did you know the Blue Water Dragon Eye Pill was poisonous?"

"Yeah, Master, you are really good! How could you know it was poisonous from such a distance?" Meng Bai looked adoring as well.

Yunxiao snorted softly and said, "It was a real Blue Water Dragon Eye Pill, and it wasn't poisonous."

"What!" The few people's faces fell, all looking incredulous. Meng Wu, on the other hand, seemed to think of something and she stared at Meng Bai in horror.

“It’s not convenient to talk here. Let’s talk as we walk,” Yunxiao said.

As soon as they left the palace, he told them about Meng Bai’s Heaven Earth Venomous Body. After hearing that, even Meng Bai himself was shocked, not to mention Chen Zhen and Han Bai.

Han Bai wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said admiringly, “Young Master Yun, you are really bold! I can’t believe you dare to play such a trick in front of so many people...One careless mistake would have doomed you!” At the same time, he secretly felt happy. Since Yunxiao was willing to tell them such secret matters, he naturally regarded them all as his confidants.

“Is that Young Master Yunxiao of the Li Family?” Suddenly a voice came from a distance, and then a figure trotted over with a palace lantern. “My Master wishes to talk with Young Master Yun.”

Yunxiao glanced over. Not far ahead was a large palanquin carried by eight men, carved with patterns of dragons and phoenixes on its surface and brightly lit inside, where a figure was seen pouring and drinking all by itself. He said coldly, “It’s getting late and I’m sleepy. Another day.”

“Haha! Although it’s getting late, the night is still young for a good friend. I consider myself worthy to be Young Master Yun’s good friend, but I wonder if Young Master Yun will give me the honor?” A man’s voice came from the distance. It was actually the second prince, Qin Yue, and his voice was vigorous, obviously signifying his strength.

Yunxiao responded in a flat tone, “Even if we are good friends, I am not interested in being alone with a man in the middle of the night.”

Qin Yue laughed. “It’s simple. Each of my eight maids is as pretty as a flower. I’ll ask them to pour wine and sing for us while you and I drink together. Don’t you think this is a good idea?”

Yunxiao pondered for a while and then said, “In that case, it’s worth meeting you.” He told Han Bai and the others to go back first and then walked toward the palanquin.

Everyone around Qin Yue was outraged. Yunxiao was saying that it was worth meeting if there were beautiful girls, and if there were not, even the second prince was not worthy for him to meet. But, Qin Yue was too broad-minded to care about this little detail. As long as Yunxiao was willing to come and see

him, he would be pleasantly surprised. He quickly chose two of the most beautiful maids to serve in the palanquin.

The inside of the palanquin looked wider and more comfortable than the outside. It was obviously luxurious, and even though there were four people inside at that moment, it was not crowded at all.

Only then did Yunxiao take a closer look at the prince. In addition to his handsome appearance, he also had a graceful bearing and spirits. This was quite rare among members of the royal family. What was even rarer was that Qin Yue was only one year older than him.

Qin Yue also studied Yunxiao with a thoughtful look on his face. A brief moment later, he smiled and said, "The rumors are really too false. I can see that Young Master Yun has an extraordinary demeanor, and something is hiding deep inside you."

Yunxiao smiled faintly and said, "Your Highness, you flatter me! From Your Highness's face, I can see a vague dragon aura between the eyebrows. This is the look of a true dragon."

Qin Yue was taken aback. He did not expect Yunxiao to be so direct, but he immediately laughed and said, "Commander Bai said that I would certainly meet the benefactor of my life tonight, and my journey will be smooth from now on. At first, I didn't believe it, and I wonder...if Young Master Yun is the benefactor of my life?"

"The most mysterious commander of the State Guardian's third unit, Bai Mou?" Yunxiao said in surprise. "It is said that he has the ability to read faces and prophecy, and he is also an expert in the art of astrology. Is that true?" Yunxiao did not know much about astrology. In his previous life, he had met several almighty experts, who could indeed see the past and the future.

"Of course, it is true!" Qin Yue clapped his hands, and an extra figure immediately appeared in the palanquin. A woman covered in white gauze sat quietly in a corner with her eyes slightly narrowed.

Amazed, Yunxiao said, "So Commander Bai is a woman?" He then smiled faintly and went on, "Your Highness, it is enough to have such a capable person as your benefactor. I don't want to take part in any coup."

Clang!

A maid, who was filling a glass of wine, was so frightened that her hand trembled, and the golden wine bottle in her hand fell to the floor, spilling the wine all over the place.

Qin Yue's eyes grew cold, and a killing intent filled the whole palanquin. The main turned pale with fear and quickly knelt on the floor to clean up the mess. Her body was shivering and tears were dripping off her cheeks. The other main was also pale. After hearing such a rebellious conversation, they knew that they would not live for long.

Bai Mou, who was sitting in the corner without saying a word, suddenly said, "Young Master Yun, you are a brave man, more than I expected. Prince Yue will definitely be the monarch of the state of Tianshui in the future. If you can help him, it will also be of great benefit to the Li Family. Are you going to turn a blind eye on the difficulties that the Li Family is facing right now?"

Yunxiao was lost in thought. Initially, he had no intention of dealing with the things faced by the Li Family. But after all, his body was raised by the Li Family, and inside him flowed the blood of the family. Moreover, as long as he regained the strength of his previous life, it would be easy for him to help the family separate from the state or even establish its own state.

But, he suddenly remembered that before he died, in the Tiandang Mountains...

If he could not even protect his own life one day, how would he protect the Li Family? Looking for a backer and guarantee for the family would be his gratitude for being born as one of them. He sighed and said, "I want Prince Yue to promise that as long as you live, you will ensure that the Li Family will enjoy prosperity, prestige, and peace forever."

Qin Yue's eyes narrowed slightly, then he laughed and said, "Fine! I will give you this promise! As long as I am still alive, and as long as the Li Family has no intention of rebellion, I will make sure that the Li Family will enjoy prosperity, prestige, and peace forever!" After making his promise, he sighed softly. "The Li Family has made a great contribution to the state. This is what we should have done. Too bad that my father..."

Yunxiao said, "When all hares are killed, the hounds will be stewed and eaten, and when the birds are gone, the bow will be cast aside. This has been the case for all dynasties. Now that I have promised to help Prince Yue, let me know if there is anything I can do."

Qin Yue said quickly, "Young Master Yun, you can rest assured, I'm not a man who will cast aside the bow once the birds are gone."

Yunxiao was noncommittal. As long as he regained his strength, Qin Yue's promise would be nothing, unless he died again. If that happened, the promise would serve as insurance for the Li Family.

Chapter 52: Assassination

"Young Master Yun, how sure are you that you can heal Commander Xiao's injury?" Bai Mou asked.

Qin Yue's eyes shone brilliantly as he stared at Yunxiao. Xiao Qingwang's injury was originally incurable, and everyone took this factor into account when planning their moves. However, the sudden appearance of Yunxiao had greatly changed the entire situation. If Xiao Qingwang's injury could be cured, all the plans they had made would be overturned!

Yunxiao gave Bai Mou a look. 'It seems that the State Guardians are not monolithic either... I wonder which faction Luo Yunshang belongs to...' He said in a calm voice, "One hundred percent."

"What!"

Both the prince and the commander cried out at the same time and then looked at each other, their eyes filled with disbelief. Qin Yue said in a low voice, "Young Master Yun, are you really one hundred percent sure?" He still seemed incredulous.

Yunxiao said lightly, "Yes, I'm one hundred percent sure. Is Prince Yue asking me not to cure him?"

“No!” Qin Yue lurched to his feet, his eyes flashing. “You’ll cure him, you must cure him!” he said, exulted. “Even heaven is helping me! As long as Xiao Qingwang is with us, my eldest brother will not dare to act rashly. And the longer he waits, the better for us!”

“Your Highness, you are only sixteen years old, more than thirty years younger than Prince Yang. I reckon His Majesty must be supporting you, but His Majesty’s health...As far as I can see, His Majesty’s time is running out,” Yunxiao said.”

Qin Yue trembled and said in horror, “Young Master Yun, what do you mean by this? What do you see?”

Bai Mou’s eyes flickered as she said, “Young Master Yun’s medical skills are unparalleled. Is His Majesty suffering some kind of illness?” Knowing that Yunxiao could cure Qin Ruxue and Xiao Qingwang, both the prince and the commander had one hundred percent trust in his medical skills.

Yunxiao nodded slightly and said, “His Majesty is over seventy years old and frail, but that is not the most important thing. I noticed a silver tint in his eyes. It’s probably a chronic poison.”

“How dare anyone poison His Majesty?” Bai Mou said in horror.

Qin Yue’s eyes flashed with anger as he snapped, “It must have been my eldest brother! He can no longer wait!”

Yunxiao said, “It will not be a blessing to Tianshui if His Majesty passes away suddenly. I think Your Highness should visit the palace as soon as possible and persuade His Majesty to issue an imperial edict, making you the next King!”

Qin Yue said with a wry smile, “Young Master Yun, why are you so sure His Majesty wants to make me the next King?”

“Of all the officials present at tonight’s banquet, who doesn’t know about this?” Yunxiao smiled faintly. “A long time ago, Prince Qin Yang had followed His Majesty to fight in the south and north, and had achieved outstanding military achievements. He has long been recognized as the King’s successor. But in the recent years, His Majesty suddenly changed his attitude and began to deliberately snub and alienate him, slowly depriving him of his strength, all of which were reassigned to Your Highness. Even the Third

Unit led by Commander Bai should have been sent to protect you by His Majesty, right? Otherwise, who in the State Guardians dared to take sides without permission?"

He gave a light snort and said coldly, "From all that, even a fool can see that he intends to make you the next King! It's just that Qin Yang's influence over the court and the military is so great that His Majesty is afraid you won't be able to suppress him, so he hasn't announced it yet. Even my Li Family used to be on Qin Yang's side, and it wasn't until that servant, Old Eight, came to the front that the family turned to your side."

Qin Yue and Bai Mou looked at each other with a wry smile and shook their heads, their faces dejected.

"What?" Yunxiao's eyelids twitched. "Is there something wrong with my analysis?"

Qin Yue sighed, "If someone as outstanding as Young Master Yun thinks like that, it's no wonder everyone else thinks the same. In fact, I am just a pawn pushed to the front by my father...The pawn he is using against Qin Yang!" There was a faint look of resentment in his eyes. "Do you think I want to fight for the throne? I have been pushed to this place by my father. If I don't fight now, I will die!"

Yunxiao's pupils constricted as he said in a low voice, "Who is the candidate in His Majesty's mind then? Among all the princes, I can't think of anyone who can make His Majesty be willing to sacrifice his other son to protect."

Qin Yue said with a bitter smile, "Does he have to protect a prince? The person he wants to protect is actually himself!"

Yunxiao was taken aback, but then seemed to understand. "You mean to say that Prince Qin Yang is in a hurry to ascend the throne, but His Majesty is too attached to the throne to abdicate? So, to keep Prince Qin Yang in check, His Majesty pushed you put, leaving Prince Qin Yang too busy with you to covet the throne?"

Both Qin Yue and Bai Mou were shocked. "Young Master Yun, you are really a genius. I just mentioned it a little, and you have the whole story! If only you were willing to assist me earlier, perhaps I would have seized the initiative by now!" said the prince with a wry smile.

Bai Mou smiled and said, "It seems that my calculation is correct, Young Master Yun is indeed Your Highness's great benefactor!"

After pondering for a while, Yunxiao said, "In this case, there will be some trouble. His Majesty is deeply poisoned and may pass away at any time. Without His Majesty's help, it would be really difficult for Your Highness to compete with Prince Qin Yang."

Qin Yue's eyes lit up as he laughed and said, "So, I just have to find another major power to help me. Young Master Yun, your sudden appearance is really a help sent to me by the heaven!"

"I understand now. The helper you are looking for is Xiao Qingwang. However, the State Guardians have always been under the direct command of His Majesty. Even if Xiao Qingwang can recover, he will only support his future King, and not a prince!"

"I know. But, if you can completely cure Xiao Qingwang, then he will owe you a big favor! When the time comes, if he only favors me a little, it will be enough to make things much easier for me. In fact, the contest for the throne between my eldest brother and me is entirely in the hands of six people. If only four of them are willing to support me, I will have no fear even if all the civil and military officials oppose me!"

Bai Mou said softly, "Prime Minister Lan Hong is an old fox. He has been watching the fire from afar and is reluctant to choose a side. Duke Jingguo, Young Master Yun's grandfather, was originally on the side of Prince Qin Yang. But, whether he is still alive is a question, and the future of the Li Family is also uncertain. Commander Xiao belongs directly to His Majesty. Lord Zhang Qingfan, the court chief alchemist, was biased toward Prince Qin Yang. Lord Zhong Lishan, the dean of Jialan Academy, is inclined toward Prince Qin Yue because His Highness is his student. The last one is Lord Xu Han, president of the Alchemist Association. He does not take part in state affairs, but only focuses on alchemy."

Qin Yue's eyes flashed as he said, "I will do my best to help you regain control of your family, so I will have the support of the Li Family and my teacher. Adding Xiao Qingwang's favor, I will have the support of two and a half people! Even if Zhang Qingfan and Lan Hong support Qin Yang, I still have half more person than him!"

"Your Highness, don't forget the existence of His Majesty," Yunxiao said calmly. "As long as His Majesty is still there, it is useless even if all six people support you."

Qin Yue's eyes grew cold. "You mean it's bad for me to have my father alive?"

"Whether a thing is good or bad depends on how you use it. If it is properly used, it will bring benefits, and vice versa. But, if His Majesty suddenly passed away and the whole world knows that Prince Qin Yang poisoned him, then Your Highness will have no fear even if all six people support him!"

Qin Yue was overjoyed, and he quickly got up and grabbed Yunxiao's hand as he said excitedly, "Young Master Yun, if you can help me accomplish this, I will not only ensure the safety of your family for a long time to come, but also decree Ruxue to be betrothed to you after I ascended the throne!"

Puke!

Yunxiao sprayed a mouthful of wine directly on Qin Yue's face. "Ahem... Fu*k! Are you trying to choke me to death!"

Qin Yue froze in place while the two maids were terrified and quickly wiped the wine from his face. He pushed them away and said thoughtfully, "I understand! Young Master Yun, you are the kind of talented youth who walks among clusters of flowers but is not caught by any of the leaves. Although Ruxue is beautiful and lovely, she is delicate and difficult to please. It is enough for her to be your wife for a short period of time. We are both men, and I understand what you want. Well, if I can ascend to the throne, I will definitely arrange it for you!"

Yunxiao's forehead was covered with cold sweat. To ascend to the throne, this man could even give his sister to others to play with. He was really comparable to his father! "We'll talk about this matter later. Let's get down to business first!" Yunxiao said hastily.

Bai Mou also stared at Qin Yue with a flicker of anger in her eyes. Obviously, the relationship between the two of them was not as simple as that between a superior and a subject.

All of a sudden, from outside came the guards' shouting. "Who's there? Be careful! Assassins!"

A rapid whistling sound pierced through the quiet night as numerous arrows came shooting toward the palanquin! The air was immediately filled with the screams of the guards and the noise of fighting. "Gather up and protect His Highness!"

After a slight change in his expression, Qin Yue still sat in his place as usual while Bai Mou poured wine for the two as if nothing had happened. A trace of surprise flashed through Yunxiao's eyes as he chuckled and said, "Your Highness did not move even when the enemy is at hand. You indeed have an excellent bearing!"

Qin Yue was also surprised and said, "I have Commander Bai to protect me from assassins, so I'm naturally not scared. But, I really admire you for being so calm even though you came here alone."

Yunxiao laughed. "Will Commander Bai only protect Your Highness and not me? Then I am going to cry for help."

"Haha!" Qin Yue burst into laughter. "Young Master Yun, don't worry! I've been through many assassinations. As long as Commander Bai is here, who can hurt me except the King's two Martial Kings?"

Yunxiao said lightly, "If so, that would be very nice. But this time, I'm afraid there's some trouble."

"Hmm?" Both of them were stunned. Suddenly, Bai Mou's pupils constricted as she looked up in horror and shouted, "Not good! They have sent an expert here!"

Just then, from outside the palanquin came a series of screams, all let out by Qin Yue's guards, as if many of them had been killed in an instant. Bai Mou's eyes were filled with an intense killing intent. She gave a cold snort, then suddenly turned into a puff of smoke and disappeared from the palanquin.

Qin Yue looked at Yunxiao in surprise and did not seem to understand why he knew about the enemy. Yunxiao, on the other hand, narrowed his eyes. Bai Mou's move was indeed interesting, but it was just a child's play in his eyes. He smiled at Qin Yue and said, "Don't worry, Your Highness! Although the enemy is tough, Commander Bai is here to protect you."

Qin Yue seemed a little impatient when Bai Mou was not by his side as he said coldly, “I will not spare anyone who tries to assassinate me tonight!”

Chapter 53: Peach Blossom Sword Intent

Bai Mou’s shocked and surprised voice could be heard coming from outside the palanquin. It seemed like she was fighting the enemy and was shocked by their strength. “Who are you? Don’t think I can’t find out who you are when you have hidden your martial technique! No matter how powerful your background is, death is the only consequence you have to face for assassinating the prince!”

Suddenly, she shouted anxiously, “Your Highness, look out!”

An extremely strong force fell from the sky, smashing onto the palanquin like a meteorite. In the blink of an eye, rings of light burst out of the palanquin, and countless complicated array lines flashed one by one across its surface—they were all defensive arrays with the ability of reflection.

Bam!

Although Qin Yue’s palanquin was tough, it was still blown apart by that force. It was completely shattered, and the fragments shot away in all directions. Meanwhile, the force did not reduce at all as it continued to smash down after shattering the palanquin!

Bam!

Four figures flew out of the palanquin to both sides. As a result, the attack missed the target and only left a large crater in the place where the palanquin was originally located.

In the distance, Bai Mou breathed a sigh of relief as she forced her opponent back with a palm strike, then ran toward Qin Yue.

She examined Qin Yue, and after finding that he had received no injury other than a footprint on his chest, she turned to Yunxiao and shouted, "Li Yunxiao, how could you kick His Highness away to save the two maids?"

Holding a beauty in each hand, Yunxiao landed in the distance and put down the two maids who were completely horror-struck, before saying with a smile, "I only have two hands, and I can only pick up the beauties instinctively when the situation is urgent. Isn't Prince Qin Yue unhurt?"

"You!" Bai Mou was fuming with anger. She was about to scold further when Qin Yue grabbed her.

"Young Master Yun is a kind man, so it's only right for him to save the girls first when facing danger. Now, we better think about how to escape."

All the guards Qin Yue brought with him had been killed, many of whom were Martial Masters. Although the enemies also suffered many casualties, two men with unfathomable strength were unscathed. They were now staring coldly at Qin Yue, approaching step by step.

A trace of anger flashed in Bai Mou's eyes as she shouted, "Don't think that I don't know who you are. You deliberately hide your body shape, use the bone-shrinking skill to alter your appearances, and also use agile and light martial techniques. In this way, although you can't defeat me, you can hide your true identity, and your task is just to hold me back."

She gradually calmed down. "But, the most important part of your mission is to let Ji Meng kill His Highness. Am I right, Gao Feng!"

After listening to what she said, the masked man tore off the mask covering his face, revealing a cold face with a towering murderous look in the eyes. His aura was released in an instant, causing his black coat to split into countless cloth strips and scatter all over the ground. At the same time, his short and thin body began to swell, growing more than a foot taller and muscular in the blink of an eye.

The other man also tore off his mask and stood coldly beside Gao Feng.

Bai Mou's heart went cold. Of the two men, one was a Martial Lord of the Four Quadrants realm and the other was a Great Martial Master of the Three Powers realm. It seemed that they were in grave danger

today. She said angrily, "Gao Feng, as the First Unit's commander of the State Guardians, how could you support Prince Qin Yang? Have you ever thought about what His Majesty and Commander Xiao will do to you when they find about this?"

Expressionless, Gao Feng said coldly, "Didn't you also choose to support Prince Qin Yue, Commander Bai? It seems that you are more involved in the struggle for the throne between two princes."

"I was ordered by His Majesty to protect Prince Qin Yue. What about you? Does His Majesty know about your mission today? Does Commander Xiao know?"

"It's no use talking about it. Since I've already struck, I'm going to complete the mission! All of you will die today!" He turned to Ji Meng and said, "Go kill Prince Qin Yue! And kill that little boy from the Li Family and the two maids as well! Make it quick, and then come and help me kill Bai Mou!"

Bai Mou and him were both Martial Lords. Although his strength was better than hers, it was not easy for him to kill her in a short while.

A cold gleam flashed through Ji Meng's eyes as he nodded, "Yes!"

He then leaped out and threw a palm toward Qin Yue's forehead. Although the prince was also a warrior, he could not be Ji Meng's match. Bai Mou was startled, and was about to rescue Qin Yue when she felt a mountain-like force coming toward her and aiming at her vital parts!

Qin Yue's face flickered. Although he was a little frightened, he took out a small flag unhurriedly and poured his Primordial Qi into it.

A bright blue light and a strong aura burst out of the small flag at the same time. He casually threw it out, and the flag immediately grew larger as its butt thrust into the ground. In the blink of an eye, a half-man-high blue flag stood beside the prince, and then a complicated array emerged under his feet.

Just then, the palm strike which Ji Meng had thrown out with one hundred percent of his strength as a Great Martial Master came crashing down. However, it was blocked and repelled by the blue light emitted from the array!

Ji Meng's pupils constricted as a huge counterforce rushed up through his arm and into his body. Greatly shocked, he quickly suppressed the force, but his internal organs had already shaken by it, causing him to cough up a mouthful of blood. He rolled several times in the air before landing, and then took a few steps back to steady himself.

Yunxiao's eyes lit up in the distance as he murmured in surprise, "Sanskrit Sea and Cloud Flag..."

Bai Mou was greatly relieved when she saw Qin Yue take out the flag. "Gao Feng, you should recognize this flag, shouldn't you?" she cried out in a deep voice. "Without the strength of a Martial King, it cannot be broken at all! So, get the hell out of here now!"

Gao Feng's expression also changed dramatically. "Ji Meng, kill that boy from the Li Family and the two maids first, and then come here and assist me in killing Bai Mou. This is the Sanskrit Sea and Cloud Flag made by Yang Di for his beloved woman, but it was unfortunately not used by her and obtained by His Majesty instead. I didn't expect His Majesty to give it to Prince Qin Yue. It's true that it can only be broken with the strength of a Martial King, but this flag here is merely the defective product from Yang Di's first refinement. It can only last for one hour at most. We will kill Prince Qin Yue after one hour!"

Hearing this, Bai Mou was very panicked. She did not expect Gao Feng to find out that this flag was defective. "Li Yunxiao, run and go get help!" She shouted hastily.

Ji Meng's figure moved, and he was near Yunxiao in the next moment, slapping him with a palm. "A mere warrior trying to escape from me? Is it possible?"

Bai Mou's heart sank as Ji Meng threw out his palm. She knew Yunxiao was finished, and now she could only rely on herself. She had been distracted from her own fight, and had been in danger several times. But now, she no longer pinned any hopes on anyone and began to focus on her battle, fighting while retreating and hoping to find a chance to get away.

Gao Feng naturally knew her plan, and of course he would not let her have it. He moved as close as possible to her and showered her with attacks; he did not try to kill her, but only to delay her. Once Ji Meng killed that boy, the two of them could kill her together!

The more Bai Mou fought, the more anxious she became. She was already weaker than Gao Feng to begin with. Now, no matter how she changed her moves, he just kept pestering her like her own

shadow, and she could not get rid of him. Gao Feng was a violent-type warrior, but he was fighting more and more gently now, dragging things out.

Suddenly, a look of dismay flashed through Gao Feng's eyes, and he was angry why Ji Meng had not come to help him. But, when he took a sideways glance, he instantly froze.

He saw Yunxiao moving with a mysterious set of steps like a butterfly dancing among the flowers, and none of the attacks from Ji Meng could touch even his clothes. Ji Meng, on the other hand, appeared in a sorry state as he kept attacking crazily in exasperation.

"What's going on, Ji Meng? Kill him quickly!" Gao Feng roared. "Can't you even get rid of a four-stars warrior? What's wrong with you?"

Ji Meng was furious with embarrassment. His opponent's strength was not strong, but his footwork was unheard of. Each step was not only extremely tricky in position, but also unpredictable. Moreover, it seemed to contain the rule of space, giving him a feeling that this boy was constantly swapping his positions and crossing in the air.

Bai Mou's eyes lit up as she shouted, "Li Yunxiao, don't fight with him! Hurry up and find someone to save us! Go to Commander Xiao's residence!"

Shocked, Gao Feng hurriedly bellowed, "Ji Meng, use a martial technique that covers a wide area! No matter how genius his footwork is, as long as he is within the range of your attack, he cannot avoid it!"

Ji Meng was also a little confused by Yunxiao's footwork. Upon hearing this, he immediately came back to his senses. The slender soft sword in his hand suddenly flicked out dots of bright light which transformed into rings of light, large and small, covering the area within ten meters of Yunxiao's body.

No matter how magical Yunxiao's footwork was, he could not cross a distance of more than ten meters in an instant and then escape...or so Ji Meng thought.

Bai Mou was extremely worried, and she thought to herself that it was really over for Yunxiao.

But at this moment, everyone heard Yunxiao burst out laughing. "What a peach blossom sword intent. Gone totally mad, willow catkins depart with the wind...careless loves, peach blossoms follow the water's current. Your sword intent has the feeling of peach blossom, but it has no meaning of the running water."

Puke!

All four people present vomited blood with anger. At this critical juncture when he was about to be killed, Yunxiao was still in the mood to tease? Bai Mou was also dizzy with rage, thinking that Yunxiao deserved to be killed!

Ji Meng's heart moved, as if he had a slight enlightenment. But, his face was still sneering. "After I have stabbed you with a sword, won't your life turn into running water?"

Yunxiao smiled gently as he lifted his sword, Black Girl. Suddenly, several white rings of light emerged in the air, different in sizes and flashing unceasingly. They bloomed into tens of thousands of peach flowers, all of which were heading toward the sword figures that blotted the sky.

"Watch this, boy! This is the real peach blossom sword intent! As for how much can you comprehend, it depends on your luck.

"In the Peach Blossom Land there is a peach blossom plot;

A peach blossom lover lives in Peach Blossom Cot.

The peach blossom lover plants peach trees in days fine;

He sells his peach blossoms for money to buy wine!"

Suddenly, thousands of pink dots were silently scattered from the sword, like the wind and rain, stars all over the sky, and the dust between the heaven and earth.

Yunxiao's eyebrows relaxed and his eyes smiled. It seemed like he had turned into a peach tree at this moment; his figure had disappeared, leaving only his white clothes and the peach blossoms.

Ji Meng froze, and so did Prince Qin Yue, who was protected by the flag. Even Gao Feng and Bai Mou halted their battle momentarily and looked incredulously at Yunxiao's sword figures that covered the whole sky.

"Peach blossom sword intent...This is the real peach blossom sword intent..." Ji Meng muttered to himself as he suddenly had an impulse to cry and kneel. He had been practicing this sword intent for more than thirty years, and even planted peach trees in his home, studying them for several hours a day. However, it was like a piece of rubbish compared with Yunxiao's, his sword intent!

The shadows of flowers all over the sky were the real peach blossoms. And his sword strike just now was simply the mud beneath the peach tree!

Chapter 54: Bring Under Control

"Ji Meng, what are you doing? Kill him quickly!" Looking at Ji Meng's hazy eyes, Gao Feng immediately cried out.

Yunxiao held up Black Girl and the peach blossoms all over the sky vanished instantly. He chuckled and said, "Submit to me, and I will teach you the true peach blossom sword intent."

"The true peach blossom sword intent!" Ji Meng's body suddenly trembled a little, and his hand carrying the slender soft sword was also shivering. He wondered what degree of enlightenment in the martial arts did an individual need to have to display the sword intent and the artistic conception just now?

He had a feeling that if he killed Yunxiao, perhaps he would never see peach blossoms in full bloom in his life again.

Gao Feng's expression changed dramatically as he shouted at the top of his lungs, "Ji Meng, don't forget your identity and our mission! You are the deputy commander of the First Unit of the State Guardians, and you must obey my orders!"

At this point, Qin Yue suddenly cried out, "Ji Meng, I promise I won't punish you if you submit to me now! When we take down this traitor, Gao Feng, you will be the commander of the First Unit!"

Ji Meng shuddered, and beads of cold sweat oozed from his forehead. On one hand was the mission of life and death, and on the other hand was the supreme martial arts he was searching for. How should he choose?

"You are the commander of the State Guardians, but you are also a warrior," Yunxiao laughed and said. "If you lose your pursuit of martial arts, what's the point even if you are the commander-in-chief or the king? Our lives are limited, but only martial arts are eternal!"

Our lives are limited, but only martial arts are eternal!

Ji Meng's body quivered as his eyes burst into light. "If I submit to you, will you really teach me the peach blossom sword intent?" He asked in a low voice.

Yunxiao chuckled, "Although the peach blossom sword intent is amazing, the road of martial arts will never end. As long as you follow me, you will surely go further."

Ji Meng sighed as he sheathed his soft sword and said guiltily, "Commander Gao, I'm sorry!"

Gao Feng's eyes were filled with disbelief, and he knew there was no point in staying any longer. Today's mission was foolproof, but he did not expect such an incredible thing to happen at this critical moment, leading to failure!

He roared wildly with extreme reluctance and threw out his palms, pushing Bai Mou away with waves of powerful force. After that, he flung out his arms and jumped into the sky, disappearing into the night like a great bird.

Although Bai Mou and Qin Yue both saw the result, they had a hard time accepting it. They could not believe they had succeeded in turning Ji Meng over. This was just too mysterious...

“Haha!” Qin Yue burst out laughing. “Even heaven is helping me! Young Master Yun, you are really my benefactor! With Commander Ji helping me now, my plan will surely succeed!”

Ji Meng’s face flickered as he said coldly, “Your Highness, the person I want to follow is Young Master Yun, not you.”

Qin Yue was taken aback, but then he smiled awkwardly and said, “Young Master Yun is my friend now.”

After saying that, he performed several incantation gestures. A few hand seals flew into the blue array flag, and rings of light began to swirl around it while the array under his feet gradually disappeared. After that, the flag shrunk and flew back into his hand, but its color faded significantly. Looking at it, his eyes flashed with a hint of pain.

Ji Meng looked at Yunxiao and said, “Although I submit to you today, I do not intend to be your follower forever. The day I learn the peach blossom sword intent, that is when I leave you.”

Yunxiao laughed, “I also hope you can scam when you have learned the sword intent. When the time comes, you better don’t cry and shout, begging to follow me around.”

“Young Master Yun, your achievement in martial arts is really beyond my imagination,” Bai Mou said in awe. “Although I am a Martial Lord, my understanding of martial arts is far weaker than yours. I really admire you very much!” She meant what she said. Yunxiao’s peach blossom sword intent had completely convinced her, especially when such a powerful sword intent was actually displayed by a mere four-stars warrior!

“The road of martial arts has no end. We are all just people exploring the same road.”

Ji Meng and Bai Mou became silent at the same time. The road of martial arts had no end, and who dared to say that he had reached the end? On this vast road, everyone was extremely small.

Bai Mou suddenly had an illusion that there was some kind of martial arts laws in Yunxiao’s every move, word, and action. This artistic conception was far more profound and unfathomable than she could comprehend. She was immediately startled by the feeling.

“It’s not appropriate to stay here any longer. Let’s go to my residence first,” said Qin Yue.

They left in a hurry, but Yunxiao did not forget to bring with him the two maids who had already been scared out of their wits. This made others smile bitterly. In their eyes, the lives of several maids were no different from those of ants and could be discarded at any time.

After entering Qin Yue’s residence, it was a peaceful night.

Everything was normal the next day, as if nothing had happened. The bodies that died in the battle last night were cleaned up by some unknown people. There was nothing unusual in the whole state. However, there was a piece of unexpected news.

“I didn’t expect His Majesty to be so afraid of the Li Family. He would rather offend Xiao Qingwang than let the Li Family regain power,” said Bai Mou in a low voice.

Qin Yue snorted coldly and said, “I can’t believe my father made Fang Zhen the scapegoat and put all the blame on him. He was willing to sacrifice an alchemist and offend Xiao Qingwang to exonerate Li Yi. Although he deprived Li Yi of all his official positions and titles, he still let him continue to run the Li Family. I think my father is really an old fool!”

Yunxiao’s eyes narrowed as he smiled faintly and said, “The fact that His Majesty didn’t kill Li Yi on the spot is proof that he was intending on exonerating him. I think this Li Yi is really not simple. In that case, I’ll go and see him again.”

“What? Young Master Yun, you are going to the Li Family?” Qin Yue said in surprise. “Li Yi has regained control of the Li Family. You are sending sheep into the tiger’s mouth to look for him now!”

Yunxiao laughed. “With Commander Ji, few people can hurt me.”

Bai Mou was also a little worried. “I’ll send four Great Martial Masters from the State Guardians to follow you.”

Apart from a limited number of Martial Lords, Great Martial Masters were the strongest forces in the entire state of Tianshui. Even in the State Guardians, the number of Great Martial Masters in each unit was extremely limited. By sending four at a time, Bai Mou had almost dispatched all the Great Martial Masters in the Third Unit. This showed the importance she attached to Yunxiao now.

Soon, Yunxiao took five men to the front door of the Li Family and swaggered in. The guards wanted to stop them, but no one had the courage. So, they hurried inside to inform their arrival.

“8527! Old Eight! I heard you were released from prison, so I’ve come specially to congratulate you.” Yunxiao cried out at the top of his lungs. His voice was so loud that everyone in the residence heard him clearly. Their faces fell instantly, and they knew that something was about to happen.

“Li...Yun...Xiao!” A furious roar rang out, and then the whole residence broke out into an uproar. Soon, Li Yi and a group of people surrounded Yunxiao and his men.

Li Yi’s face was ferocious as he gnashed his teeth and said, “I was going to find you! I didn’t expect you would deliver yourself to my doorstep!”

Yunxiao said calmly and leisurely, “After all, you used to be a lowly servant of the Li Family. Now that you are out of prison, I’m happy for you, and it’s only fitting for me to come specially to congratulate you.”

Li Yi was so furious that he almost vomited blood. “Kill him! Kill him for me!” He roared.

The people around them looked at each other. They were all guards of the Li Family, and Yunxiao was the young master of the family, so they dared not to do anything to him. However, several of the usually frustrated men turned their eyes and realized that it was time for them to choose a side, so they immediately jumped out and rushed toward Yunxiao.

Pa!

Yunxiao grabbed a guard with one hand, stuck five fingers into his skull, and then crushed his head like a watermelon. All kinds of viscous liquids immediately spurting all over the place, striking fear and disgust into everyone’s heart.

He threw the body to the ground and cried out, "As a commoner, how dare you assault a viscount of the state and the State Guardians? According to the state laws, you should all be beheaded! Someone, kill this servant Li Yi and all those who dare to assault me!"

The four State Guardians standing behind him struck out at the same time. In just the blink of an eye, the guards who dared to attack just now were all killed. Such a sudden change scared everyone back. Li Yi was shocked and furious; he did not know from where Yunxiao had found such strong helpers. "You...You dare to kill me? I am the person appointed by His Majesty to take over the Li Family! You dare to kill me?!" He said in fear.

Yunxiao snorted coldly, "You have no official positions or titles, but you dare to assault a viscount and several State Guardians. This is a capital crime, so for us to kill you is like killing a dog! If His Majesty asks about this, I will explain to him everything. You don't have to worry about it. Now, you may go in peace. As your former master, I will bury you."

"Someone, someone, stop them!" Li Yi backed away hurriedly. He was absolutely sure that Yunxiao would kill him, and judging from their appearance, they clearly came to kill him.

But for those in the Li Family who had the real strength, who would obey his orders? They were all hiding somewhere in the residence, sneering at the spectacle. Meanwhile, they were shocked and delighted on seeing Yunxiao's performance.

Four Great Martial Masters jumped forward at the same time and attacked Li Yi together. Immediately an overwhelming force crashed down to smash him to pieces!

"Bast*rd! No one can kill me!"

Realizing that he had become the target of public criticism and that no one had come out to help him, Li Yi flew into a rage and immediately pulled out a mystic weapon flashing with a cold light. A towering killing intent burst out of him as a beam of sword light shot into the sky, breaking through the aura of the four Great Martial Masters. After that, he bolted to the corner that he had broken and fled.

"A five-stars Great Martial Master? This fella has such strength? His background is indeed not simple!" Yunxiao muttered to himself as he watched Li Yi strike.

Standing beside him, Ji Meng was surprised as well. Just now, Li Yi's strength only soared momentarily, and then it turned calm in an instant. Even he could not see the other's true strength. So, how did Yunxiao see it? However, when he thought of the astonishing sword intent that Yunxiao displayed last night, he felt that it was logical. If there was nothing special about Yunxiao, how was he worthy of being followed by him?

"Young Master Yun, do you want me to help?" Ji Meng asked. "The strongest of the four is only a three-stars Great Martial Master. Even if the four of them join hands, I don't think they can take Li Yi down."

Yunxiao nodded and said, "Do it. But, remember to be careful."

Ji Meng was taken aback, but he did not take the advice seriously. He was an eight-stars Great Martial Master, three ranks higher than Li Yi. Even though the mystic weapon in Li Yi's hand looked extraordinary, he did not think that he would be in danger. He leaped forward, and the soft sword in his hand suddenly darted out like a snake.

Chapter 55: Li Chunyang

"Unseal!" Upon feeling a force that could threaten his life, Li Yi decisively unsealed his sword. A primitive and vigorous aura immediately spread out of the blade as the glinting sword began to emit a shocking power, as if an ancient behemoth had awakened.

Bam!

The two weapons collided, and a tremendous force passed over from the mystic weapon, knocking Ji Meng back and causing his soft sword to shake violently.

"A third-tier mystic weapon!" Ji Meng cried out in horror. He was holding a second-tier mystic weapon, but it actually sent forth a feeling of defeat after the first contact. This could only happen if the opponent's mystic weapon was stronger than his.

“Hmph! So what if your mystic weapon is one tier higher than mine? My cultivation base is three tiers higher than yours! Let’s see how you are going to escape from me!” He took a deep breath as he lifted his sword and rushed forward once again. Rings of light flashed on the tip of his sword like peach blossoms blooming as they fell toward Li Yi.

At this moment, the other four Great Martial Masters also exercised their unique skills and rounded up Li Yi together. They were here carrying out Yunxiao’s mission and not to fight a one-on-one duel. So, they joined hands without feeling any shame.

“Do you have any shame? How can you all attack me together!” Li Yi roared angrily as he made a sideways cut with the sword, sending out an icy cold sword light that froze the air around him. Meanwhile, a burst of cold air shattered layer by layer and swept out toward his opponents.

Attacked by the cold air, the few Great Martial Masters’ movements became slow. Taking advantage of this brief moment, Li Yi seized the opportunity and jumped into the air to flee.

“Not bad! You are extremely skilled in escaping! You must have practiced many times, haven’t you?” Yunxiao’s figure suddenly appeared in front of Li Yi while laughing as he raised his Black Girl and hacked it down.

“Little bast*rd! Do you think you can stop me with your crappy cultivation base?” Li Yi roared as he summoned all his strength and slashed out his sword. But at that moment, he suddenly felt his whole body sink as a huge pulling force came from the ground, causing his body to stagnate and then fall to the ground.

“Gravity zone? Ten times the force of gravity!”

Li Yi was shocked. Originally, ten times the force of gravity had no effect on him at all. But, the sudden pull on him without him having any mental preparation still confused him. As a result, the five men behind him immediately caught up and surrounded him again.

Ji Meng, on the other hand, was outraged; he had almost let Li Yi escaped. It would be a real shame for him to let this happen. He performed an incantation gesture with one hand, and the slender, soft sword in his other hand immediately began to twist and dart forward like a long snake, flashing with bright light while being surrounded in peach blossoms.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, a beam of golden light pierced through the air and struck Ji Meng's sword. He felt his hand sink and his strength immediately deviate from its course. "A Martial Lord of the Four Quadrants realm!" he cried out in horror.

A gray figure appeared immediately after that and quickly threw out five palms, forcing Ji Meng and the other four Great Martial Masters back. Then, he grabbed Li Yi by the shoulder and shouted, "Let's go!"

Li Yi seemed not surprised at all by the appearance of this person. He shook the man's arm away fiercely and growled, "Wait until I kill this little bast*rd first!" He leaped forward, and the temperature around him suddenly dropped under the power of his third-tier mystic weapon. Meanwhile, a cold sword beam slashed out straight toward Yunxiao's head.

All of a sudden, the cold breeze in the air seemed to have been burned by fire, instantly turning into water vapor. Yunxiao and Li Yi both felt the surrounding temperature rise rapidly, and the air seemed to be burning as well.

"Not good!" Startled, Li Yi quickly drew back his sword and tried to escape. But when he looked up, he saw a huge axe falling from the sky, splitting the air in half. Wherever the axe passed, a burning sound was all that could be heard.

"Fire Burns the City!" The gray-clad man's expression changed dramatically as he quickly stretched out his hands. A spear suddenly appeared in his grip, and he sent out a burst of cold air with a swing of it that rose into the sky like a dragon, heading straight toward the huge axe.

Bam!

Under the violent impact, the forces of fire and water spread out in all directions. The gray-clad man's mind was greatly shaken and his inner organs were injured. Frightened, he grabbed Li Yi and fled.

The energies of fire and water collided in the air, producing a large cloud of mist that spread over the whole Li Residence.

A slim figure flashed faintly in the mist. Carrying a huge axe, Luo Yunshang slowly appeared while looking over at the few men present. Those swept by her eyes felt a chill in their hearts and bowed their heads one after another.

Her gaze finally stopped at Yunxiao and a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes as she asked, "What is this all about? Why would a Martial Lord want to kill you?"

Yunxiao said with a wry smile, "How could I know that a Martial Lord would suddenly appear..." He put on a frightened look and said, "Luckily, Teacher Luo showed up in time. Otherwise, I would have been beheaded by now."

Yunshang's face was full of suspicion, because Yunxiao's eyes did not have any fear or panic at all when she attacked just now. They were like two ancient wells, shockingly quiet and calm. She really did not know how Yunxiao had such great confidence.

She glanced at Ji Meng and the other four Great Martial Masters as she narrowed her eyes slightly and asked, "Why are you here?"

Ji Meng was the deputy commander of the First Unit while the other four were members of the Third Unit. The five of them looked at each other and did not know how to answer, so Yunxiao helped them by saying, "This is a long story. By the way, Teacher Luo, why are you here as well?"

Yunshang seemed thoughtful as she stared at Yunxiao and said softly, "I heard that you played a song last night which made flowers bloom. I wish to hear it."

Yunxiao laughed, "The song is played at the right time, the right place, and with the right people. How can I play again without the environment of last night?"

Yunshang frowned and was about to lose her temper, but her eyebrows quickly relaxed. "That's a pity!" she said faintly. "If the circumstances are right next time, I will come to you and listen to you play the song."

“Teacher Luo, a Martial Lord assassin had appeared in the capital for no reason, and he is Li Yi’s associate,” Yunxiao said. “Moreover, Li Yi was trying to poison Commander Xiao last night. He must be harboring some ill intentions. I hope Teacher Luo can inform His Majesty and request him to issue a decree to search the whole city and kill his traitor!”

Yunshang said, “There’s indeed a problem in this matter. I will inform His Majesty. I have one more question for you—can you cure Commander Xiao’s internal injury?”

“As long as I’m not dead, I should be able to cure him.”

“That’s good! I will send someone to protect you during your treatment of Commander Xiao.”

Yunxiao’s face lit up. Yunshang’s appearance had forced Li Yi’s real identity and background to gradually reveal. Since he had a Martial Lord as his bodyguard, he could not be an ordinary man in any way. If this Martial Lord was not sent to him by Qin Zheng, then the king could no longer protect him!

After Yunshang had left, Yunxiao told the five men to wait outside while he walked straight toward the compound of the residence. After several turns, he came to a deserted yard. The large lock on the door was rusty.

He destroyed the lock with a slap, then pushed open the door and walked in. The yard was overgrown with weeds, and all kinds of small animals were frightened by his sudden visit. The place was obviously deserted for a long time.

He wandered around for a few rounds, then suddenly laughed and said, “Do you still want to hide in your hole, old man? Do you want me to overturn the ground here for you?”

The courtyard was quiet, and there was no reply.

With a cold snort, he went to a pillar in an old hut, took out his Black Girl, and thrust at it!

Thud!

A burst of force knocked the sword back. The skin on Yunxiao's palm was torn, and the sword flew out of his hand before being inserted into the ground in the courtyard. Then, an old voice rang out, "How did you find me?"

An old man in coarse linen clothes suddenly appeared behind Yunxiao, his face full of consternation.

Yunxiao shook his arm and looked at the blood in his palm as he smiled and said, "Why, I have your blood flowing in my veins, and this is what we call telepathy. Why are you so fierce to me?"

There was a trace of surprise in the old man's eyes as he said happily, "All the meridians in your body have been unclogged? And you have become a four-stars warrior! Haha! Good, good! Great! You deserve to be my grandson! Compared with those bullsh*t geniuses, you are countless times better!"

Yunxiao snorted coldly, "So, you still care about me? Why are you hiding here? Do you think you are playing hide-and-seek? If I hadn't noticed your aura just now, I would have thought you had really been killed by 8527."

Li Chunyang said angrily, "What a joke! How can a mere servant hurt me?" His eyes suddenly showed a trace of shock. "What did you say? You noticed my aura just now?"

Yunxiao said with a disdainful look, "Do you think you are very well hidden? When Li Yi attacked me just now, if it weren't for my perception of your aura, what courage do you think I had as a four-stars warrior to stand there without moving or dodging?"

Li Chunyang said with a blank face, "How...how is this possible?"

Yunxiao waved and said, "Never mind that now! Tell me, what are your thoughts and plans for the Li Family?"

Li Chunyang pondered for a long time and sighed. A glimmer of light flashed in his eyes as he asked, "What do you think I'm going to do? And what is your plan?"

Yunxiao knew that his grandfather was testing him. He smiled faintly and said, "Your purpose in hiding is naturally to stay away from troubles. Firstly, you want to see Qin Zheng's attitude, and secondly, you want to observe the development of the situation. After all, Qin Zheng is old, and there will soon be a power shift in Tianshui. You are hiding yourself to better observe the situation and find a sustainable path for the family. Otherwise, how can a lowly servant like 8527 stir up so many troubles in front of you?"

Li Chunyang's eyes sparkled with surprise and his face was incredulous. "You know all this? This...how is this possible? How did you come to such a conclusion?"

Yunxiao said with a smile in his eyes, "I wasn't sure at first. I was worried that you were really killed by that lowly servant. But after I sensed your aura just now, I confirmed my guess." He squinted and said, "After all, you have broken through the realm of Five Elements and become a Martial King!"

Chapter 56: A Little Third-tier Alchemist

Li Chunyang's pupils constricted as if he did not know Yunxiao at all, his eyes filled with horror. He stared at Yunxiao for a long time, before he burst out laughing, "Haha! At last the Li Family has a worthy heir! Boy, you are really good at pretending, eh? You've not only deceived the whole state, but even I was bluffed by you, thinking that you are just a good-for-nothing! Fu*k! How could you lie to me!"

Although he was cursing, his face was filled with extreme relief and happiness, and there were even tears in his cloudy eyes.

After cursing for a while, Li Chunyang was clearly in a good mood. He smiled and said, "Apart from the two things you mentioned, I have another purpose, that is to see who in the family can take the lead when I am away. The results... well, I am really disappointed! Your father did secretly come back once and left with a peace of mind after meeting me. As for the rest of the people, only your fourth uncle is still somewhat useful. But he also...oh well!"

His eyes suddenly lit up and he said happily, "But, it's different now. Your performance is beyond my expectations! If it weren't for the current situation, I think you would still be playing dumb, wouldn't you? Tell me quickly, what do you think of the current situation? What are your plans?"

Yunxiao said in an indifferent voice, "I don't have too many thoughts about the family's current situation. If you want to find an heir, you'd better find someone else. My goal is the acme of martial arts. I don't want to put too much attention on the trivial matters of this state and city. However, according to the current situation in Tianshui, it must be the second prince, Qin Yue, who will ascend the throne in the future."

Li Chunyang froze instantly. He did not expect Yunxiao to say such a thing.

A flicker of displeasure flashed across his face, but he was soon relieved. 'This boy's ambition is too huge for Tianshui to hold, but this is a good thing!' He asked curiously, "How do you know that the second prince will ascend the throne in the future? You know, our family has always been on the side of the eldest prince."

Yunxiao smiled without saying a word, and a grandmaster's aura suddenly emanated from him. Li Chunyang was taken aback. Even the king did not have such a superior aura! What the hell was going on here?

"Because," he said, one word at a time, "with me standing behind Qin Yue, he will surely ascend the throne!"

Li Chunyang was startled, shocked by Yunxiao's confidence. After freezing for a while, he shook his head and said with a wry smile, "Times have changed. I've just hidden for some time, and now I find the world totally unfamiliar. Qin Yue? In that case, I will take the whole family and board your ship."

The old and the young exchanged a glance and laughed at the same time.

Suddenly, Li Chunyang looked up at the sky and said, "Oh no, it's time!" He turned quickly and gently slapped the pillar behind him a few times. A rumbling sound echoed out of the shabby hut and a hole was opened on the ground. Before Yunxiao could see clearly, he already bolted into the hole.

Yunxiao frowned slightly as he heard a faint cry from the hole. Without hesitation, he walked into the hole as well.

The tunnel was paved with bluestone brick slabs, which told him that it had existed for a long time, and was not excavated recently. Yunxiao walked a distance of about thirty to forty meters before he came to a spacious room with a row of bright pearls on each side, which lit up the room as bright as day.

There was a huge wooden barrel in the middle of the room. An old man with disheveled hair was immersed in the barrel, crying in pain. Li Chunyang's palms were rested on his back, sending energies into his body to relieve his pain. In addition to the two of them, another person was standing beside the barrel, looking at them nervously.

After glancing at them carefully, Yunxiao sat quietly on a couch and did not disturb them. The strength of these few men was pretty strong; the man who stood and watched was a third-tier Great Alchemist, and the old man who cried in pain in the barrel was a tree-stars Martial Lord.

Looking at the way Li Chunyang was desperately channeling energy, it was obvious that their relationship was not that simple.

About half an hour later, the pain on the old man's face gradually faded. Li Chunyang breathed a heavy sigh, his body drenched in sweat. With a worried look, he said, "Master Sun, the icy energy in my brother's body is growing stronger, and it takes more and more energy to expel it from him every time. If the situation continues like this..."

The man's name was Sun Zhengzong. "Brother Chunyang, I've done my best," he said gravely. "Dasheng is suffering from extreme coldness. He's lucky to be able to maintain his current state after all these years, and this is all thanks to your continuous improvement over the years. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been able to dissolve the cold poison in him."

He took out a bottle of pills and handed it to Li Chunyang as he said, "This is the last bottle of Melting Pills I have refined, a total of thirty pills, which can be taken by him for thirty days. After that, even if he takes this pill again, you cannot suppress his cold poison with your strength of a one-star Martial King."

Li Chunyang was shocked. "Master Sun, what do you mean? You can't give up at this time!"

A cold gleam flashed through Sun Zhengzong's eyes as he said indifferently, "Five years ago, I was hired by you for a large sum of money, and I've treated him for five years. I've done my part. Now, the cold

poison has seeped into his bone marrow, and there's nothing I can do about it. I can't save him even if you give me more money."

The old man in the barrel gradually woke up. After hearing the conversation between the two, he laughed miserably and said, "Brother, I have been a burden for you for so many years. If it weren't for the energy you give me every day, you would have left the realm of Martial King and stepped into the legendary realm of the Six Directions to become a Martial Grandmaster. Now, I can finally stop being your burden. I am so happy! Haha!"

Li Chunyang shook his head and felt his heart ache.

Sun Zhengzong gave the two men a helpless look as he cupped his fist and said, "Brother Chunyang, brother Dasheng, farewell!"

"Hold on!"

Yunxiao, who was sitting on the couch watching everything quietly, suddenly said, "Are you really a third-tier Great Alchemist?"

Sun Zhengzong arched his eyebrows and said coldly, "If you were not brother Chunyang's descendant, with your rude attitude, I would have destroyed your cultivation base!"

Yunxiao was taken aback, and then he said in astonishment, "You are merely a little third-tier Great Alchemist, and yet you are so arrogant! If I looked at those alchemists of the eighth or even the ninth-tier, wouldn't my eyeballs be gouged out?"

"A little third-tier Great Alchemist? Eighth-tier or even ninth-tier?" Sun Zhengzong laughed from anger. "Haha! You really don't know the height of the sky! Even your king has to bow and greet me when he sees me!"

Although Li Chunyang was also unhappy with Sun Zhengzong's attitude, he still swallowed the anger and said, "Yunxiao, don't be rude! Master Sun is a Great Alchemist I've invited from Firecrow Empire's third-tier Alchemist Association."

Sun Zhengzong said triumphantly, “When I reigned supreme in the alchemy world in Firecrow Empire, you were still drinking milk!”

“Drink my a*s! Reigned supreme my a*s!” Yunxiao raised a middle finger and cursed. “Since it’s a third-tier Alchemist Association, there must be at least a fifth-tier Alchemist King. How could you, a mere third-tier little boy, dare to brag that you reigned supreme in Firecrow Empire? Do you want me to spread what you said just now so that the whole alchemy world of Firecrow Empire knows about it? Let’s see how you are going to reign supreme when you go back!”

Sun Zhengzong’s face fell, and he flew into a rage. But at the same time, he had a guilty conscience, fearing that Yunxiao would really spread his big talk. In that case, he would really have no face in the empire. A third-tier Great Alchemist could be arrogant in a dependency state like Tianshui, but he was nobody in Firecrow Empire. His beard trembled with anger as he cried out, “Brother Chunyang, you must teach your descendant a good lesson!”

In fact, Li Chunyang had long disliked Sun Zhengzong’s arrogance. But, he did not want to offend him for the sake of his brother. Hence, he was very happy to hear Yunxiao scold him now. He glared at Yunxiao and said cheerfully, “Boy, how can you disrespect Master Sun? How dare you! Now get the hell out of here!”

Sun Zhengzong’s eyes widened and his face turned blue with anger. “Brother Chunyang, your punishment for him is asking him to get out of here?”

Li Chunyang snorted. “What do Master Sun think I should do then?” Since Sun Zhengzong had decided to stop treating Dasheng, he had no patience to be polite to him anymore. During normal times, Li Chunyang had served Sun Zhengzong like an emperor, and this Great Alchemist had also taken away most of the wealth accumulated by the Li Family for many years. All this filled Li Chunyang’s heart with resentment.

Sun Zhengzong snorted coldly and said, “He’s been so rude to me. You should at least cut off his limbs and serve it as a warning!”

Fuming, Yunxiao rushed up and slapped Sun Zhengzong in the face. “Don’t push your luck!”

The whole room became completely quiet as everyone froze in place.

Sun Zhengzong stood blankly for several minutes, covering his cheek with one hand. Then, he suddenly roared like a pig being slaughtered, "You... how dare you slap a third-tier Great Alchemist!"

Yunxiao took out a badge from his ring and hung it on his shoulder. "Do you think you are so great for being an alchemist? I'm also an alchemist. Open your dog eyes and look carefully!" he said coldly.

"This..."

The badge of a second-tier alchemist was gleaming faintly. Not only Sun Zhengzong, but even Li Chunyang was stunned. Both of them had excellent eyesight, and naturally knew that it was no imitation. Sun Zhengzong was even more shocked than when he was slapped just now. "How is that possible? A second-tier alchemist? How old are you?"

Li Chunyang was greatly surprised. His eyes grew wide as he said, "Boy, you... you..."

Yunxiao took down the badge and tossed it between his hands like a toy as he sneered, "Fool, you need to know that there are always stronger people out there. You have only this little skill, and yet you are so arrogant. You will get yourself killed out there! It's better for me to slap you than for you to go out there and get killed by others. I'm teaching you a lesson here."

His words once again made the few men dizzy. Sun Zhengzong said angrily, "No way! How could you be a second-tier alchemist! How dare you imitate the alchemist's badge! This is a capital crime! No matter how powerful your family is, you will be hunted down by alchemists all over the continent for counterfeiting the alchemist's badge!"

Yunxiao's face grew cold. "Hunt down my a*s! You still want to be slapped, don't you?"

Chapter 57: Ranking Battles

Frightened, Sun Zhengzong pulled back the words he was about to say, and covered his cheek with one hand while staring venomously at Yunxiao. He could not figure out why he was slapped by Yunxiao

despite him having the strength of a nine-stars warrior, yet he even felt that he was unable to dodge the slap.

“You’d better get out of here while I’m still in a good mood now!” Yunxiao cried out. Hearing that, Sun Zhengzong turned and walked away with a ferocious expression.

A murderous look appeared in Li Chunyang’s eyes as he said coldly, “Boy, you will bring yourself endless future troubles by letting go a third-tier alchemist after you have offended him! I’ll go up and kill him now!”

“No!” Yunxiao said in a low voice. “All alchemists registered in the Alchemist Association are only under the jurisdiction of the association. Although he only has the strength of a third-tier alchemist, he is a recognized man in Firecrow Empire. If he dies for no reason, the association will definitely find us. Let him go...He can’t stir up too huge of a storm.”

Pointing toward the badge in Yunxiao’s hand, Li Chunyang said, “Don’t tell me this is a real thing?”

Yunxiao snorted coldly and said, “Of course it’s real! Who dares to imitate this thing in Heavenly Martial Continent?”

Traces of cold sweat oozed out of Li Chunyang’s forehead as he asked cautiously, “Then you... you... you really are...”

“Well, I’m just a little alchemist at the moment,” said Yunxiao casually.

The room was silent for a moment, then Li Chunyang’s loud roar suddenly rang out.

“How much more do you keep from me, little bast*rd? You are really good at pretending, aren’t you?”

Chen Dasheng, who was sitting in the barrel, said with a wry smile, “Brother, you really have a worthy heir! Although Yunxiao is so young, he is not only a four-stars warrior, but also a second-tier alchemist. I don’t think we can find another person like him in the whole Tianshui!”

“This boy...this boy...” Although Li Chunyang was still scolding angrily, his face was filled with undisguised joy.

“I’d be satisfied if my grandson had even one-tenth of Yunxiao’s achievements.”

Yunxiao looked at him and said, “The old man called you brother, and your name is Dasheng. Are you Chen Zhen’s grandfather? Didn’t you die a few years ago in a battle?”

Li Chunyang’s eyes flashed with sadness as he sighed and said, “Dasheng became like this because he replaced me. I was supposed to participate in that battle, but I was cultivating in seclusion at that time. In a hurry, Xiao Qingwang chose Dasheng to go with him.”

Yunxiao said in surprise, “Xiao Qingwang? Did his internal injury also come from the battle you mentioned?”

“Yes,” Li Chunyang nodded and said. “In those days, in order to compete for the position of the upper-rank vassal state of the Firecrow Empire, the state of Tianshui and the state of Baizhan sent experts to fight each other at the border between the two states, that is, in the city of Kunjin belonging to Baizhan. Although the number of participants was small, the fight was no less intense and violent than that of millions of troops. In that battle, the commanders of all five units of State Guardians were killed. Meanwhile Xiao Qingwang’s deputy, Zhou Lin, who was also a Martial King, was killed as well. It was then that Dasheng got his injury.”

Although he did not see it with his own eyes, he could imagine the intensity of the battle. Chen Dasheng recalled bitterly, “Although our state won at last, we paid a heavy price. A total of more than one hundred people took part in the battle, all of them were experts equal or above the rank of Martial Masters. But, only a dozen of them were able to come back alive, and all the survivors have basically become disabled. At that time, I thought I was dying too. But, my brother invited Sun Zhengzong from Firecrow Empire to stabilize my injury.”

“No wonder all the current unit commanders of the State Guardians are young people. It turns out that the old ones have died,” Yunxiao said in astonishment. “I didn’t expect the ranking of small states can also lead to such a miserable battle! What exactly is this ranking battle?”

Upon hearing his words, Li Chunyang laughed and said, "If they are young people, then you are still drinking milk!" After that, his face became bleak and he began to explain to Yunxiao what the ranking battle was.

Firecrow Empire was one of the three great empires in the southern part of the Heavenly Martial Continent. It had a total of nine vassal states, which were divided into three upper states, three middle states, and three lower states. If a Martial Grandmaster of the Six Directions realm or a fourth-tier Alchemist Lord emerged in a certain state and was willing to stay there, the state would automatically rise to become an upper state.

If the three positions of the upper states could not be filled, the vacancy would be contested for by the middle states. But, to become a middle state was also conditional, that was, the state must have a Martial King of the Five Elements realm or a third-tier alchemist.

Five years ago, there was a vacancy for the upper state, and a total of three states were eligible to compete—namely Tianshui, Baizhan, and Dongshu. Although Dongshu had a third-tier alchemist, its strength was still far weaker than that of Tianshui and Baizhan, so the vacancy was contested by the two states.

Yunxiao suddenly asked, "How is the outcome of the ranking battle decided? Is it to kill all the Martial Kings or third-tier alchemists from the other state?"

Li Chunyang glared at him as he smiled and said, "Although the resources of all states belong to them, once someone breaks through and becomes a third-tier alchemist or Martial King, he or she must register in Firecrow Empire and become the reserve force of the empire. Once there is a war between the major powers, they must all answer the call. Of course, the benefits after registration are great. Every year, Firecrow Empire allocates a large amount of various cultivating resources to the registered people.

"So, all third-tier alchemists and Martial Kings are precious resources, and Firecrow Empire will be very careful to avoid any casualties. The condition of victory is to fight until one side surrenders. If neither side surrenders, then they will continue to fight until the strength of one state is completely exhausted!"

Yunxiao sighed, "I can't believe how cruel it is to compete for a ranking!"

Li Chunyang put on a serious face and said seriously, “Cruel? To survive on this continent, the most important thing is to have strength! And what guarantees strength? Resources! The battle for resources lies behind the battle for rankings! There was a state that refused to surrender once, and as a result, the whole state was uprooted, and all members of the royal family were killed!”

Soaked in the barrel, Chen Dasheng sighed and said, “Heaven and earth are unkind...they treat all things like stray dogs!”

Li Chunyang went on to explain, “What really determines whether a state is strong or weak is high-end fighting forces. This is why all states must recruit strong warriors. In fact, behind many empires are powerful sects or aristocratic families. For example the Firecrow Empire, to which we are attached, is backed by the Jutian Sect.”

“Jutian Sect?” Yunxiao was taken aback and his expression became a little strange.

He vaguely remembered that his eldest disciple, Hua Qianshu, seemed to have taken in a disciple, who was the son of Jutian Sect’s Sect Leader. But, he forgot his name. At that time, Hua Qianshu specially brought this disciple to see him. He did not give the disciple any gifts but just some random advice. That was twenty to thirty years ago.

‘What’s the boy’s name, I can’t remember...’ Yunxiao tried his best to recall.

“That’s right!” Li Chunyang’s eyes showed a trace of fear and awe. “Rumor has it that the Sect Leader of Jutian Sect, Qi Feng, is a Martial Emperor of the Seven Constellations realm, and he is only one step away from becoming a Martial Supreme of the Eight Desolation realm! Moreover, he is Martial Sovereign Hua Qianshu’s personal disciple, so even the backers of other empires dare not to mess with him.”

A look of enlightenment appeared on Yunxiao’s face as he said in his heart, ‘Oh, I remember now, his name is Qi Feng! I can’t believe he has become a sect leader now, and little Hua has also become a Martial Sovereign. This should have happened after I passed away. I remember that he was still stuck in the Eight Desolation realm.’

“Yunxiao, if you have the chance to go to Firecrow Empire in the future, remember never to offend anyone from the Jutian Sect,” Li Chunyang sternly warned Yunxiao. “Even the emperor of Firecrow

Empire has to put on a smiling face when he sees any inner-sect disciple of Jutian Sect. If we offend them, what awaits us is definitely a fatal disaster!”

Yunxiao chuckled and said, “Don’t worry! As long as they don’t provoke me, I won’t offend them.”

Li Chunyang felt dizzy, and he said hastily, “This disposition of yours will get you into great trouble sooner or later! If they provoke you or even break all your teeth, you will swallow the resentment and do nothing!! In Firecrow Empire’s territory, Jutian Sect is absolutely above the royal family!”

Yunxiao changed the topic and said, “Is it time for the five-yearly ranking battle again?”

Li Chunyang said in a deep voice, “Yes. The battle five years ago has greatly reduced the strength of our state, so the wisest move is to withdraw from this competition for the position of upper states. Although this means that we need to pay more taxes and resources, it can make the state recuperate and recover.”

“Then we’ll have to speed up,” said Yunxiao faintly. “With His Majesty’s current state, I don’t think he is willing to withdraw from this ranking battle. Only by putting Prince Yue on the throne can I persuade him to withdraw.”

“Prince Yue?” Chen Dasheng cried out in surprise.

Li Chunyang sighed and told him briefly about the current situation and the Li Family’s decision.

Chen Dasheng said sadly, “His Majesty’s treatment of loyalty and kindness really chilled our hearts. Too bad I’m dying... Brother, Yunxiao, the Chen Family will be in your care after I passed away.”

Those words cut Li Chunyang’s heart, and he said sadly, “Don’t worry, my brother! As long as the Li Family still exists, the Chen Family will not fall!”

Yunxiao laughed, “What you have in your body is just the poison of extreme coldness, so you don’t have to be so sad as if you are parting forever. I found that Xiao Qingwang also has this kind of cold poison in

his body. Although it is not much, it has also penetrated into his bone marrow. The two of you should have been injured by the same person.”

With hatred in his eyes, Chen Dasheng gnashed his teeth and said, “You are right! The man who wounded us is the strongest expert of Baizhan, Martial King Yi Xiaoshan!”

Yunxiao seemed to think of something. He thought for a moment and then said, “Just now, the Martial Lord beside Old Eight used an ice-element martial technique in the courtyard, which seems to be this extremely cold force. However, as that man’s strength is not strong enough, the cold force he unleashed is far weaker than the cold poison in you.”

“What?” Li Chunyang was shocked. His eyes grew cold as a murderous look appeared in them. “I understand now. No wonder this fella, although so gifted, would come to our residence to be a lowly servant, and climb so fast! It turns out that he has not only His Majesty behind him, but also Yi Xiaoshan’s man!”

He gnashed his teeth and said regretfully, “If I had known this, I would have killed him right then! Now that he has escaped, I don’t think it’s going to be easy to hunt him down again!”

Chapter 58: Interstitial Space

“He won’t stop there,” Yunxiao said lightly, “there will be opportunities for us to catch him. We’d better get rid of the cold poison in Old Master Chen’s body.”

Li Chunyang’s face grew dark. Holding the small bottle of Melting Pills left by Sun Zhengzong, he said sadly, “Even Sun Zhengzong, a third-tier alchemist, can’t cure Dasheng, so what else can we do? Those fourth-tier alchemists are not accessible to people at our level, let alone getting to invite them here.”

Yunxiao walked around the barrel and then said in a calm voice, “It is indeed very difficult to completely get rid of this cold poison. To refine the corresponding medicine, I need to have the soul power of a third-tier alchemist. However, if it is only to suppress the poison, I can do it with my current cultivation base.”

His voice was not loud, but it sounded like thunder in Li Chunyang's ears, filling his head with a rumbling noise!

"You...What did you say? Boy, what did you say!" Li Chunyang grabbed Yunxiao's arm excitedly and said incredulously, "You better not lie to me!"

"Sun Zhengzong was on the right track," Yunxiao said seriously. "To get rid of this extreme cold poison, medicinal pills and your Martial King's energy are the treatment. However, his knowledge is too shallow. The medicine he prescribed is not quite correct, and there is a problem with your energy as well. It must be the energy of pure Yang."

"The energy of pure Yang..." Li Chunyang said anxiously, "In Tianshui, only Commander Xiao, Zhong Lishan, and I are Martial Kings, and none of us walk the path of pure Yang. Where do you want me to find a Martial King of pure Yang?"

Yunxiao smiled and said, "I've got one in mind, but I don't know if she's willing to help."

Li Chunyang blurted out, "Who is it?"

No matter who this person was, as long as she was in Tianshui now, he would bring her here immediately.

"The commander of the State Guardian's Fourth Unit, Luo Yunshang. Although her strength is a little weaker, what she is cultivating is indeed the energy of pure Yang."

At first, Yunxiao was wondering why Yunshang cultivated this kind of male technique, but he got his answer later when he learned that she was a disciple of Shenxiao Temple. There was a supreme mystic technique of pure Yang in Shenxiao Temple which could only be cultivated by girls with Nine Yang True Bodies.

Girls with Nine Yang True Bodies were extremely rare, so only a few people had cultivated this mystic technique in the past tens of thousands of years. However, all those who cultivated it had become peak Martial Sovereigns and reigned supreme over the world.

Li Chunyang froze for a moment and then said, "That little girl does have pure Yang energy. I wonder how she cultivated it! Yunxiao, you didn't lie to me, did you? Can you really suppress the cold poison in Dasheng's body? If it is true, I'll go and bring that little girl here now!"

"Not now. I need to first refine some medicinal pills that can suppress the cold poison. But the ingredients..."

Li Chunyang pulled out a key and threw it to Yunxiao. "This is the key to the family secret vault. I've always kept it with me. Apart from that extorted by Sun Zhengzong, the rest of the family's wealth is in it. See if what you need is in there and let me know what is missing. I'll find it immediately!"

His spirits rose as soon as he heard that Chen Dasheng could be treated. Now, even if Yunxiao wanted the moon or stars in the sky, he would find a way to bring them down!

Yunxiao's eyes lit up. Although he had never visited the family's secret vault, as one of the most powerful families in Tianshui, there must be many good things in it. What he lacked most now was all kinds of resources that could increase his cultivation speed.

"Wait for my news!" After leaving behind these words, he left the underground room.

There were already many members of the Li Family gathered outside, all of whom were talking and sighing. Obviously, they were at a loss about the situation, and none of them could stand up and make decisions. As soon as Yunxiao appeared, everyone was overjoyed and hurried toward him.

Yunxiao made a quiet gesture and then said to Li Baifeng, "Fourth Uncle, take me to the family's secret vault."

"Secret vault?" Li Baifeng was taken aback. "That's the restricted area of the family, and the key..."

His words were stuck in his throat as his eyes grew wide and stared at a small golden medallion in Yunxiao's hand. "You...Have you seen the Old Master? Is he alright?"

Yunxiao nodded as he took out a key and tossed it between his hands a few times. “Fourth Uncle, you’d better not ask too much and just take me to the secret vault. This is the order from the Old Master himself.”

“Understand, understand!” Li Baifeng shivered with excitement and seemed to have found his mainstay as he hurriedly took Yunxiao to the secret vault.

Yunxiao sighed to himself. These members of the Li Family were too pampered and lacked trials and tribulations. With their Old Master disappearing, none of them could stand up and take the lead. Also, it appeared to him that his father’s long-term deployment out there was a deliberate act of Qin Zheng.

The secret vault was locked by two huge copper doors. Eighteen superior-grade Primordial Stones were inlaid on the doors, from which Primordial Qi kept flowing out and pouring into the doors. Colorful lines were carved on either side of it, forming a guardian array.

“Vermilion Bird Divine Fire Array!”

Startled, Yunxiao ran his hand over the copper doors in disbelief. Sure enough, those colorful lines vaguely outlined the pattern of a vermilion bird. Streams of Primordial Qi were swirling on the doors, making them slightly warm to touch.

Li Baifeng was stunned, “Yunxiao, you can recognize this array? How is this possible! Old Master had invited many experts to examine it, but no one could recognize it.”

Yunxiao carefully studied the surroundings. The secret vault was built into the mountain and surrounded by solid diamond rocks. He asked, “How long has this secret vault been in existence for?”

Li Baifeng shook his head and said, “I don’t know. I have heard from former elders that this secret vault seems to have existed before the Li Family set foot here. It was not built by our family.”

Yunxiao nodded and got rid of the doubt from his mind. This Vermilion Bird Divine Fire Array was a ninth-grade array and had been lost for a long time. Although some versions were circulating on the continent, they were all incomplete versions. If the ancestors of the Li Family had the ability to construct

this array, then they must be a superpower that held sway over the entire continent, and not a small family dwelling in a mere state of Tianshui.

He took out the key, an animal-shaped accessory that was also made of copper, and gently placed it in a hole in the door. Suddenly, a stream of Primordial Qi flowed out the Primordial Stone and circulated around the lines, then the doors swung open with a loud rumble.

Yunxiao felt the power of the array on the doors with his divine sense. It was already very weak, proving that this array had existed for at least tens of thousands of years, and probably would not last much longer.

After the two doors were opened, a long narrow tunnel appeared in front of him, leading straight into the ground. An oil lamp was placed every three meters on both sides of the tunnel, inside of which was a bright pearl.

“The secret vault has always been a restricted area of the family. No one can enter it without the permission of the Patriarch. I’ll wait for you outside.”

Yunxiao nodded slightly and went in. The tunnel was not long, and he soon arrived at a cave abode. It was full of boxes and shelves, piled up with a large number of various materials and heaps of Primordial Stones.

His eyes burst into bright light as he glanced around with horror. His gaze did not stop at those resources, but looked at the cave abode itself. The more he looked, the deeper the shock in his eyes became.

“This... this...” He suppressed his shock and burst into laughter. “Haha! It turns out that this place is an interstitial space! Such a large interstitial space must be supported by some divine artifact. No wonder the doors are guarded by the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire Array!”

He repressed his excitement and quickly searched around the cave, muttering to himself, “Where is it? Where is the support of this interstitial space?” His divine sense radiated to the greatest extent, exploring the cave abode. Suddenly, his gaze fell on a corner full of boxes.

A large number of Primordial Stones and boxes containing various treasures were thrown away like rubbish by him. Soon, a long black tablet appeared in the corner, quietly standing there. Under the erosion of the years, the writing on the tablet had become illegible, and the tablet itself had been so seriously worn that it seemed to have gone through many vicissitudes.

Yunxiao narrowed his eyes slightly and his pupils suddenly curved into a demonic-looking crescent shape. The form of the inscription on the tablet was constantly twisting and changing in his eyes.

It was a very powerful eye technique cultivated by Yunxiao, which could only be used with a strong soul power. What he now had was only the soul power of a first-tier alchemist, so it was very demanding for him to use this technique, and the effect was little. In any case, the form of the ancient tablet began to gradually become clear in his pupils.

At this moment, the true-form of the tablet seemed to have received some kind of induction and suddenly gave off a faint light. Yunxiao's pupils constricted as a strong counterforce directly invaded his mind through his pupils, burning his soul!

“AHHH!”

He covered his eyes and let out a scream while being sent flying backward, before falling to the ground and coughing up a mouthful of blood.

He got up and opened his eyes slightly, causing a great deal of blood to pour out of his eyes. But, instead of being terrified, he laughed wildly with exultation. “Haha! I can't believe this tablet actually contains such tremendous power. I'll see what you really are!”

He walked toward the tablet carefully. His hands were constantly changing between incantation gestures, and his fingers finally formed a strange shape. Rings of faint blue light spread out of his hands as he shouted, “Like a dream, like an illusion, the flower in the mirror and the moon in the water!”

The blue light fell out of his hand like a mirror and landed on the weathered stone tablet.

Wherever the blue light passed, the tablet began to change as if it had been washed. The traces left by the years on its surface disappeared instantly, and a brand-new tablet stood on the ground. It had a

translucent jade color, with a colorful light gleaming across its surface, and streams of energy swirling around it. A few gold characters flashed from top to bottom, one by one.

Yunxiao's pupils constricted as he blurted out in horror, "Divine Realm Tablet!"

Three gold characters, Divine Realm Tablet, were flashing on the surface of the jade tablet, emitting a dazzling light!

Blood flowed out of Yunxiao's bloodshot eyes again. Gnashing his teeth in pain, he closed his eyes.

Chapter 59: Divine Realm Tablet

'What exactly is this Divine Realm Tablet? Why does it have such a horrible power? I can't believe it can burn my soul directly through my Moon Eye Technique!' Yunxiao's heart was pounding while his eyes were still closed, lost in thought. 'This strange energy fluctuation is superior to my super ninth-grade mystic weapon, the Starslash Sword...Could it be an artifact of the Ten Worlds realm!'

Having once stood at the summit of this continent, he naturally knew that there was an unfathomable realm of the Ten Worlds above the peak of the Nine Heavens realm. Rumors had it that once an individual stepped into the Ten Worlds realm, he or she would achieve the ultimate goal of martial arts—becoming the God of Martial Arts!

"Divine Realm Tablet! Is it an artifact of the Ten Worlds realm left behind by the legendary Martial God?" He was greatly shocked and muttered with excitement, "It must be! The only power that can directly attack the soul is the legendary divine power of the Martial God!"

"What exactly was this Tianshui before? Why is a treasure left by a Martial God here? No wonder there is a Vermilion Bird Divine Fire Array at the door. Although the array is complete, it was crudely constructed. Clearly, it is a product of haste. The Martial God must have encountered some emergency, which is why he left this tablet here."

He had just figured out the whole story when he suddenly said to himself, "No, no! When a person achieves the ultimate goal of martial arts and becomes a Martial God, he basically can live forever, and

all his thoughts and movements are the laws of martial arts. How can an almighty existence like this encounter an emergency? What happened here?"

He sat cross-legged down and closed his eyes to ponder. Outbursts of strange power emanated from the Divine Realm Tablet and flowed over him, washing his body again and again. Yunxiao felt indescribably comfortable, but he did not dare to open his eyes, fearing that this force would burn his soul again.

All of a sudden, thousands of bright dots flashed in his mind and began to gather over his spiritual altar.

"Great Expansion Divine Technique!"

Triggered by the power of the tablet, the Great Expansion Divine Technique had once again taken the initiative to condense into shape. One after another, golden characters with unfathomable secrets began to flash inside his mind. His heart was filled with joy, and at the same time, he vaguely felt that this technique should also be a cultivation technique practiced by Martial Gods.

With the appearance of the Great Expansion Divine Technique, his injured soul began to be nourished. He felt as if a clear spring was flowing through his mind, allowing his soul power to recover at top speed. At the same time, his body was bathed in the light of the tablet, giving him an indescribable sense of comfort.

He felt as if he were lying in the sunshine on a winter day, not only too comfortable to move, but also a little sleepy.

It was unknown how much time passed when Yunxiao suddenly woke up. He was horrified to find that he had indeed fallen asleep, and that the Divine Realm Tablet had completely transformed into white jade, standing there quietly without any luster.

He saw that there seemed to be white silver sand flowing gently on the surface of the tablet. When he looked carefully, he sucked in a cold breath. The moving silver sand turned out to be a galaxy!

Shocked, Yunxiao muttered to himself, "I can't believe this Divine Realm Tablet can communicate with the power of the stars! It's indeed an amazing artifact! I wonder if it will allow me to leave a seal inside?"

His hands began to perform a mysterious seal. Soon, a lotus flower appeared in his palm, and then fell gently on the tablet.

He was on his guard. This tablet had surpassed any alchemy instrument he had come into contact with before. He would not dare to treat it carelessly even at the peak of his previous life. And now, he was even more cautious. He was afraid that his carelessness would lead him beyond redemption, not sure if he would be reborn again.

Whoosh!

His mind suddenly trembled and his pupils grew wide as a force rushed directly into his mind, and his body was suspended in mid-air without his control. His mind seemed to be controlled by something, taking away his control of himself!

His heart filled with horror, and he knew that it was because his strength was too weak that he was controlled by the Divine Realm Tablet.

Fortunately, the time he was under control was very short as his body fell heavily to the ground a moment later. He felt that his mind was extremely clear, and found that the Divine Realm Tablet was floating quietly over his dantian!

“It worked!” Yunxiao jumped up in exultation and hit his head on something hard.

He glanced around. The cave abode was no longer there, and where he was standing now was a small space of only ten meters squared, not more than two meters high, with the surrounding walls made of diamond rocks. After he took away the Divine Realm Tablet, the interstitial space naturally disappeared. This place was the original cave.

Yunxiao calmed down and examined himself, surprised to find that he had broken through after some sleep. He had become a peak five-stars warrior, just one step away from becoming a six-stars warrior.

Of course, he was not overjoyed. After all, this kind of cultivation base was rubbish in his opinion. It did not matter to him whether he made more or less progress. What really delighted him was that his soul

power had also made great progress. Although it had not yet reached the second-tier, it was not far away.

“Let me try to see if I can control this Divine Realm Tablet!”

He sat cross-legged down again, sending his divine sense into the tablet. Since the Divine Realm Tablet had been placed in his body, it naturally had a connection with him. Under the rotation of his divine sense, he could clearly feel its existence.

But to his disappointment, no matter how hard he tried, his divine sense could only enter the interstitial space within the tablet, and he could not control it at all.

“This is terrible!” he cried out. “I can’t control it at all. It’s like I only have an extra storage ring!”

Unwilling to give up, he tried countless times again, but the tablet still did not respond. But now, everything inside the secret vault was in the tablet, and they were all his. As a result, he was in a slightly better mood after he had sifted through the materials.

Li Baifeng waited anxiously at the door and was relieved when Yunxiao appeared. Staring at the storage ring in Yunxiao’s hand, he said angrily, “Why have you stayed in there for so long? You didn’t take all the good things away, did you? The things in this secret vault are the accumulation of the family for thousands of years. You’d better not take too much!”

‘Not only did I take too much, I even took the whole cave abode away...’

With a guilty conscience, Yunxiao handed the storage ring to Li Baifeng and said, “Take this ring then.”

He had put all the valuable things into the tablet, leaving only some gold coins and daily necessities in the ring.

“This... this...” Looking at the ring in his hand, Li Baifeng opened his mouth wide and did not know what to say. ‘So, he didn’t take too many good things away, did he? Well, this boy is kind,’ he thought to himself.

Yunxiao said, “Fourth Uncle, you will be in charge of the daily affairs of the family for the time being. I need to cultivate in seclusion for a period of time. As for Li Yi, he will not dare to come back any time soon. Also, Old Master is fine, so you can rest assured.”

Listening to Yunxiao’s orders, Li Baifeng felt a little strange, but he was not too surprised. After all, the strength and wisdom displayed by the former recently had been recognized and praised by all. At first, he was a little worried about Li Yi, but felt at ease when he heard him say that Old Master was well.

Li Chunyang was the absolute backbone of the Li Family, and the spiritual pillar of everyone!

Yunxiao asked the four Great Martial Masters to report back to Qin Yue and Bai Zhu while he took Ji Meng to the Alchemist Association.

He needed to start refining some medicinal pills, not only to treat Xiao Qingwang and Chen Dasheng’s injuries, but also to prepare for his future martial arts cultivation. Now that Tianshui was in an eventful period, there should not be many peaceful days ahead.

What he had to do now was prepare for a rainy day!

...

Master Jia Rong?” Staring at Yunxiao, Lu Yao shook her head slightly and said, “He and President Xu began to cultivate in seclusion at the same time and haven’t come out yet.”

Yunxiao smiled and said, “It’s alright. Ask him to come out. He won’t blame you.”

Lu Yao found it difficult to do. She knew Yunxiao’s identity, but no one could afford to disturb an alchemist’s cultivation. Moreover, Jia Rong had specially stressed before he began cultivating in seclusion that no one was allowed to disturb him even if the sky fell down. “Young Master Yun, I really can’t. If Master Jia Rong...”

“If he blames you, I will bear all the consequences and make up for all your losses,” Yunxiao interrupted her.

Lu Yao froze on the spot, her eyes full of dilemma and her forehead slightly perspired. She could not afford to offend Jia Rong, but could she possibly offend Yunxiao?

At this time, Ji Meng also frowned and said, “Young Master Yun, an alchemist’s cultivation in seclusion is more dangerous than a warrior’s. If they are disturbed for no reason, the best situation is that their cultivation will be interrupted, and the worst case is that they will experience Qi deviation.”

He saw that Lu Yao was in a dilemma, and he did not want Yunxiao to get into trouble for nothing, so he kindly reminded him.

Yunxiao ignored him and smiled at Lu Yao, “If Jia Rong knew I was looking for him and you didn’t inform him, the consequences would be very serious.”

Ji Meng’s face became a little dark, and he thought Yunxiao was too arrogant. In his view, alchemists were all madmen who stayed in the laboratory all day long, looking down on everyone except those alchemists with higher strength than them.

Who was Yunxiao? He was just a young master of the Li Family. Although his understanding of martial arts was extremely profound, no alchemists would pay him any mind.

Just when Ji Meng was slightly unhappy, Lu Yao cried out in surprise, “Master Liang!” She was relieved at last as she saw Liang Wenyu was walking over. Now even if the sky was indeed falling, there was someone who could hold it for her.

“Young Master Yun? Commander Ji?” Liang Wenyu was slightly taken aback, and then asked Lu Yao about the situation.

After learning what was going on, he smiled bitterly in his heart. Yunxiao was a maniac who did not even show respect to the President and Master Zhang Qingfan, and he knew he was not easy to dismiss. “Young Master Yun,” he said stiffly, “Jia Rong is cultivating in seclusion, and we better not disturb him rashly. If you need anything, I can help you solve it.”

Yunxiao said, "I'm going to refine a batch of medicinal pills, so I need Jia Rong to help me."

Liang Wenyu laughed and breathed a sigh of relief, "I see! If there is anything in excess in the Alchemist Association, that will be alchemists. I will arrange two alchemists to help Young Master Yun refine the medicinal pills."

Chapter 60: Why Didn't You Inform Me Earlier?

Ji Meng was a little dumbfounded. When did alchemists become so accommodating? He still remembered that he had once asked Liang Wenyu to help him refine a second-grade medicinal pill, and besides promising to pay a large sum of money, he had prepared all the materials himself. Even so, he waited for more than a month before Liang Wenyu was free to help him.

Yunxiao refused, "It's too much trouble, and Jia Rong is easier to command. Please help me call him out, Master Liang."

Easier to command?

Ji Meng, "..."

He was sweating all over and thought to himself that this boy really did not know the height of the sky. Fortunately, Liang Wenyu was in a good mood now. But, if this boy pushed things too far, he would soon be kicked out of here.

Liang Wenyu was struck dumb, too, and he said hesitatingly, "This... don't you think this is not so appropriate?"

Yunxiao's patience was wearing thin. "I'll ask for the last time...Do you want to help me call him out or not?" he said coldly.

“This...” Yunxiao’s tough attitude startled Liang Wenyu. He did not expect this boy to show so little respect to him. Ji Meng and Lu Yao, on the other hand, were sweating profusely.

Yunxiao nodded slightly and said, “Fine. Ji Meng, let’s go!” He turned and left.

Liang Wenyu felt a little angry, but he was relieved at last. Suddenly, he heard Yunxiao, who had already reached the door, say, “I can’t do anything to Xiao Qingwang’s injury anymore. Let him come to the Alchemist Association himself.”

“What? Xiao Qingwang’s injury?”

Liang Wenyu understood at once. It was then that he remembered Yunxiao once claiming at the banquet in the palace that he could cure Xiao Qingwang’s injury. In that case, the reason he wanted to refine the medicinal pills was...

“Hold on!”

With beads of cold sweat oozing out of his forehead, Liang Wenyu ran forward and grabbed Yunxiao’s arm as he said nervously, “Young Master Yun, I’ll call Jia Rong out right now! Even if he’s in a life-and-death meditation, I’ll drag him out!”

If Xiao Qingwang’s treatment was delayed because of him, the king or President Xu would skin him alive, not to mention Xiao Qingwang himself!

“This...don’t you think this is not so appropriate?” Yunxiao put on a worried look. “Jia Rong is cultivating in seclusion, so we better not disturb him rashly.”

Liang Wenyu felt his head reeling; those were exactly his words just now. He smiled bitterly in his head and blamed himself for messing around with a kid.

Ji Meng was shocked when he heard their conversation. He naturally knew about Xiao Qingwang’s injury, which could not be treated with all the efforts of the entire state. Could Yunxiao have a way of

treating him? But, how was that possible? He immediately pushed this absurd idea out of his mind, telling himself that it must be something else.

Liang Wenyu said seriously, “Commander Xiao’s injury directly affects the future of our state. In the whole state, only Young Master Yun has the ability to cure him. I’ll call Jia Rong out right now!”

Ji Meng, “ ...”

Grabbing Liang Wenyu, Yunxiao touched his own forehead and said, “I think it’s better to forget it. I suddenly feel under the weather. I’ll come back when I’m better.”

Liang Wenyu’s face turned green. He quickly gave Lu Yao, who was standing next to them and completely stupefied, a look for help. The gaze woke Lu Yao, and she quickly collected her wits as she walked forward and took Yunxiao’s hand while speaking with a smile, “Young Master Yun, it’s all my fault! I know you are a generous man, so can you please forgive me? Please?”

To be able to work as a waitress in the Alchemist Association for several years, Lu Yao was quite capable. In addition, her appearance was lovely and charming. As soon as she spoke, she immediately made everyone feel comfortable.

Yunxiao slapped himself on the forehead and said in surprise, “Eh, I was having a headache just now, but it is gone as soon as Lu Yao spoke. How strange!”

“Great! It’s good for you to recover!” Liang Wenyu said awkwardly and gave Lu Yao an approving look.

Looking at Yunxiao’s smiling eyes, Lu Yao felt a warmth in her heart as she thought to herself, ‘He won’t even give Master Liang face, and yet he is willing to soften for me. He must have taken this opportunity to help me. With this incident, Master Liang now owes me an indirect favor, which means my status in the association will certainly improve in the future.’

Ji Meng was so baffled that he did not know what to say anymore. He only felt that the Liang Wenyu in front of him was different from the one he had known before. The one from before was cold and arrogant, but this one was so warm and generous. However, he also knew that this was completely

different from person to person. He could only say that Yunxiao's status in Liang Wenyu's heart was much higher than his...

He felt quite aggrieved. He was the deputy commander of the State Guardian's First Unit, who was considered a pillar of the state. Compared with him, what had this wastrel young master achieved?

The four soon arrived outside Jia Rong's room. Every alchemist could apply to the association if he wanted to cultivate in seclusion. Upon approval, the alchemist would be given an alchemy room with auxiliary arrays and a large number of Primordial Stones.

"Call Jia Rong out now. I'm in a hurry. I've been delayed by you for a long time." Yunxiao folded his arms over his chest and said indifferently.

Liang Wenyu smiled bitterly, feeling that Jia Rong would lose his temper this time. Any alchemist who was disturbed during his cultivation would be furious. However, in order to refine medicinal pills for Xiao Qingwang, he had no other way. He thought he would give Jia Rong some compensation after this.

"Lu Yao, go and get Jia Rong out," said Liang Wenyu.

Lu Yao froze for a moment, her forehead covered in cold sweat. "Ah? Me?"

She did not dare to disobey Liang Wenyu's order, so she wiped the cold sweat on her forehead and stepped forward gingerly. There was a small calling array on the door, which was inlaid with a lower-grade Primordial Stone. The array only played a role of amplification, so a lower-grade Primordial Stone was enough to last a hundred years.

Lu Yao nervously pushed the Primordial Stone down and then said in her softest, loveliest, and most attractive voice, "Master Jia, there's something that needs you to come out of your seclusion."

It became very quiet outside the door. Lu Yao's palms were covered with sweat, and she was ready to bear Jia Rong's anger. Liang Wenyu was also a little nervous.

About ten minutes later, the door flung open with a bang.

A gust of strong wind blew out of the room and a figure followed. Immediately after that, Lu Yao screamed as she was knocked flying away by the figure.

Bristled with anger, Jia Rong rushed out of the room and grabbed Lu Yao's neck with one hand, lifting her against the wall as he roared, "Bit*h! How dare you disturb my cultivation! Do you realize how important it is to me! I'm just one step away from becoming a second-tier alchemist! Just one step away! But now, it's all ruined by you! Killing you won't even be enough to get rid of my hatred!"

"What? Second-tier?" Liang Wenyu was horrified as he felt the energy fluctuation emanating from Jia Rong. "How long has it been since the last breakthrough? How can you possibly break through the second-tier so soon?" he blurted out in disbelief. "But this energy fluctuation...Heavens, this is indeed the fluctuation of breaking through the second-tier! How is this possible?"

Fuming, Jia Rong turned around and stared at Liang Wenyu as he snarled, "So you are behind this, Liang Wenyu! Is it because you know I'm going to break through into the second tier that you deliberately come to mess around?"

Frightened by Jia Rong's monstrous killing intent, Liang Wenyu sucked in a cold breath, his forehead covered in cold sweat. 'I'm finished!' he thought. No one would have expected that Jia Rong was making a breakthrough for the second tier. If he had known, he would not have disturbed him even if the sky was indeed falling down, let alone for the reason of treating Xiao Qingwang. 'This is going to be messy...' His heart was filled with remorse. He gave Yunxiao a resentful look and said, "Young Master Yun insisted that we call you out. I had tried to stop him many times, but I couldn't convince him."

He simply closed his eyes and put all the blame on Yunxiao. 'Who asked this boy to not know any better and even pressure me with Xiao Qingwang! Well, now he has gotten himself into trouble. Interrupting an alchemist's advancement is a terrible crime! I'll see how this boy bears Jia Rong's anger. Oh, only that I am dragged into this...'

"Yun... Young Master Yun!"

Jia Rong's pupils constricted. Only then did he see Yunxiao and Ji Meng standing at the side.

Ji Meng, too, had a nervous look on his face. He was ready to act at any time. Although Jia Rong was only an ordinary warrior, he had a distinguished status, so Ji Meng could only defend passively and dare not really hurt him. Yunxiao, on the other hand, had an indifferent look as he said leisurely, "Yes, I'm looking for you. I've been waiting for a long time."

Liang Wenyu snorted coldly in his heart. 'Hmph! How dare you say like that? Let's see how you will suffer!'

Jia Rong's grip on Lu Yao's throat loosened as his face began to recover its composure. But only a moment later, he was angry again, trembling all over as he pointed at Lu Yao and roared, "Since Young Master Yun is here, why didn't you inform me earlier? Do you know how precious Young Master Yun's time is? How could you keep Young Master Yun waiting for so long? I think you must be tired of working here and wish to be fired!"

Lu Yao, "..."

After roaring, he quickly put on a smiling face as he trotted to Yunxiao's side, then bowed and said, "Young Master Yun, it's all these workers' fault. If I knew you were coming, I wouldn't have cultivated in seclusion!"

This...

What was going on here?

Everyone felt their heads spinning as if they were dreaming!

Yunxiao said lightly, "No, this is not right. You are making a breakthrough for the second tier, and now it's all ruined. Killing me won't even be enough to get rid of your hatred!" That was what Jia Rong told Lu Yao just now, and it was now repeated by Yunxiao.

Jia Rong gave his own head a slap and said smilingly, "Oh, I was merely making a breakthrough for the second tier, and I can do it again at any time. Well, look at my stupid head, it chose the wrong time to make the breakthrough. It deserved to be slapped!"

The others finally could not stand it and all fainted...

Ji Meng looked around him. If he had not known Liang Wenyu and Jia Rong, he would have thought he was in the wrong place.

Liang Wenyu wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, "Jia Rong, you... you are making a breakthrough for the second tier!"

Jia Rong glared at him and said, "There are plenty of opportunities to do that. We should be broad-minded so that we can go farther on the road of alchemy."

Liang Wenyu felt a little stuffy in his chest and said hurriedly, "Take it as I never said it. Young Master Yun, I've already called Jia Rong out for you. I have something to deal with, so I'll take my leave now. If you need anything else, you can just tell Lu Yao."

Shaking his head, he turned and left, not knowing whether he was upset by Yunxiao or Jia Rong.