

## Medical 1151

Chapter 1151 - Beihan Lie

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Beihan Lie seemed highly amused by Yan Xiaobao. His eyes flashed coldly, and he decided to teach him a harsh and painful lesson. If he didn't kill him, he would peel off his skin. With that, he performed a spell gesture to begin the battle.

"I'm serious, my attack even scared myself," Yan Xiaobao said. He sighed and patted a medicine pouch, producing two pills.

As that happened, Beihan Lie smiled viciously, completing his spell gesture. In an instant, the eager Nightstalker Beast howled and began charging at Yan Xiaobao.

Beihan Lie also sprang into action, flying towards Yan Xiaobao, with the sun mark on his forehead shining brightly.

However, even as the man and dog flew towards him, Yan Xiaobao leaped into the air and hurled a pill at the Nightstalker Beast.

The eyes of the Nightstalker Beast flashed as it roared in mid-air. It clearly could have avoided the pill, but instead, its expression flickered, and it grabbed the pill and swallowed it.

In an instant, a tremor ran through the massive dog, its eyes filling with bloodshot lines. As it began to grow larger and stronger, a rumbling sound ensued.

Shockingly, its bone spurs and sharp teeth also elongated!

Drool started dripping from its mouth, and something like a rod... protruded from between its legs!

Overall, it looked so fierce and terrifying that it was hard to describe.

Its eyes turned violet, and it began panting. In a state of confusion, it dug its claws into the ground, tilted its head back, and let out a shocking howl that left the South Shore disciples in the audience breathless.

"What... what kind of pill is that!?!?"

"Hold on, why does this dog's stance look so familiar...?"

The disciples of the North Shore stared wide-eyed. The transformation of the Nightstalker Beast was obvious, and somehow, it now seemed even more terrifying than before. It wasn't just physically stronger; it seemed crazier than before. The North Shore disciples were utterly shocked.

"That pill is extremely effective!"

"It can actually make the beast even wilder!"

The audience was astonished, as was Beihan Lie, who was unsure what was going on. Despite the Nightstalker Beast clearly being much stronger than before, he felt a sinking feeling that something was wrong.

"I'll warn you once more," Yan Xiaobao said calmly, extending his chin. "Admit it."

Beihan Lie's eyes flashed fiercely. "I only intended to break one of your arms, but since you're trying to be so mysterious, I think I'll break all four of your limbs!"

Though taking a life was forbidden in chosen battles, severe injuries were often unavoidable. Even as he spoke those words, he continued charging toward Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao sighed, flicking his right hand to send one of his pheromone pills toward Beihan Lie.

Afterward, he retreated at full speed, until he stood tensely at the edge of the arena, watching Beihan Lie.

Beihan Lie's pupils constricted, and just as he was about to dodge, the pill exploded, transforming into a powder that filled the area. Though he tried to avoid it, some of it happened to touch him.

His expression flickered. Assuming it was a poison pill, he staggered back and quickly checked himself. However, aside from a slightly pleasant aroma, he found nothing abnormal.

A frown appeared on his face. The situation seemed to be becoming more and more bizarre. Just as he tried to end the battle once and for all, a howl split the air.

It was the Nightstalker Beast, turning towards Beihan Lie, panting heavily, with its eyes flashing a bright red.

Beihan Lie's heart began pounding, and just as he prepared to exert control over the dog, a terrifying roar shook everything, and the Nightstalker Beast started charging in his direction. Its speed was incredible, leaving Beihan Lie with absolutely no time to dodge. The Nightstalker Beast crashed into him.

"Damn it, are you crazy??!? What are you doing?!" Beihan Lie's face turned dark, and he was furious beyond belief, but the huge dog pinned him down firmly. Due to the rampant Nightstalker Beast, Beihan Lie couldn't move a muscle. Furthermore, he suddenly had a very horrifying premonition, his face turning pale.

Meanwhile, the outer sect disciples in the audience couldn't help but lift their heads to see what was happening. Even the Peak Lords and elders were closely watching, and the sacred sense belonging to the main elder was focused on the scene.

Next, everyone was left breathless... Beihan Lie began emitting pitiable screams!

"No... no... you!! AIIIEEE!!!" Beihan Lie's chilling screams could shake the heavens and earth. His expression was one of pain and confusion, as if he couldn't believe what was happening. Trembling, he could do nothing but scream.

The North Shore disciples were in an uproar, finding it hard to believe what they were seeing. Gasping, their eyes filled with unprecedented fear and dread.

"Heavens!! What kind of pill is this? It's not making the dog go mad, it's turning the dog into...!"

"This... this..."

"Brother Beihan's... his combat beast completed what?!"

Beihan Lie struggled frantically, emitting continuous, desperate screams. What was happening now would become a legend within the Spiritual Flow Sect that would never die.

Even Ghostfang watched with wide eyes, trembling in absolute disbelief.

As for the South Shore disciples, their minds were spinning, and they could barely think. Shangguan Tianyou stared blankly, suddenly feeling that the world was darker than before. Zhou Xinqi, on the other hand, blushed.

Chapter 1152 - Beihan Lie (2)

Yan Xiaobao stood to the side, wavering like everyone else. This was his first time using his aphrodisiac in battle, and he had never imagined the result could be so astonishing... As he watched the screaming Beihan Lie, he couldn't help but sigh.

Sounding completely innocent, he said, "Just as I said, even I'm afraid of my attack. I told you many times, but you... just insisted on doing things your own way."

It was right at this point that Beihan Lie's master finally intervened, a furious roar filled the air. "Yan Xiaobao!!"

A fierce aura raged, he jumped forward and waved his sleeve to spin the Nightwalker beast away. Then he found Beihan Lie, and at this point, he left absolutely no face. The master almost felt that what had just happened wasn't real. He was too embarrassed, and he glared angrily at Yan Xiaobao before leaving.

As for Beihan Lie, the mental and physical damage he suffered made him close his eyes and fall into a coma. It was impossible to say when he would appear in public again. The pain he experienced was like a living nightmare. As Beihan Lie and his master left, the disciples of the North and South Bank widened

their eyes, their minds spinning, completely speechless. The only thing they could think of was what had just happened to Beihan Lie and his big dog...

They were not the only ones making a fuss; the sect leader, the Peak Lords, and other elders were all moved. All they could do was to stare at the innocent-looking Yan Xiaobao in the arena.

Elder Zhou sat trembling, his eyes bulging, emotions flooding his face... As for the Phoenix soaring in the sky, it let out a few piercing cries, seemingly pointing out to everyone that it hadn't falsely accused Yan Xiaobao in the past.

Eventually, the sound of breathing was heard, and the Outer Sect disciples from the South Bank began turning around, watching Yan Xiaobao with strange expressions.

The female disciples blushed, with some even showing disdain for him.

However, the male disciples were more deeply affected. Without exception, they all stayed away from Yan Xiaobao, sweat forming on their foreheads as sympathy for Beihan Lie rose in their hearts.

Eventually, the crowd became a hubbub.

"The sect... Uncle Bai... is a god! Beihan Lie... might never recover from his injuries..."

"Never provoke Uncle Bai. He is... he is a complete threat!"

"Isn't this the pill he fed to Elder Phoenix Zhou? It's basically a beast aphrodisiac... I can't think of any possible reason why Uncle Bai... would concoct something like this!"

Whatever the method, Yan Xiaobao had won the South Bank's victory, only his second so far. Although the South Bank disciples were still uncertain about how to feel, they began to cheer for Yan Xiaobao.

Shangguan Tianyou wiped sweat off his forehead. He might have previously disdained Yan Xiaobao, but now he couldn't catch his breath. As he recalled Beihan Lie's brutal fate, he couldn't help but imagine what it would be like if he were in the same position... After a while, he pushed these thoughts aside.

Zhou Xinqi was tongue-tied, her thoughts spinning.

Soon after, a greater commotion could be heard, like the rumbling of thunder. The North Shore disciples erupted in unprecedented ways; so far, despite winning so many matches and achieving them in such impressive ways, it didn't matter. Now, everything was different.

All the disciples from the North Shore, even the inner disciples who came to observe the battle, were enraged. Eyes full of blood, they shouted at the top of their lungs.

"Absurd! What kind of pill is this? Dammit! How could such a pill exist in the world? I'm going to eliminate Yan Xiaobao and destroy that pill!"

"Heavens! Beihan brother's own beast pounced on him! This... this..."

"Knock Yan Xiaobao down! For countless years, no one has insulted the North Bank like this! The pill should be banned! Anything existing should be thoroughly destroyed!!"

They couldn't help but be enraged. Even the male disciples from the South Bank felt sympathy for Beihan Lie, let alone those from the North Bank who felt his pain even more... After all, every disciple from the North Bank had some sort of combat beast. Even as they shouted loudly within the range, they subconsciously glanced at their respective combat beasts and thought of Beihan Lie. They couldn't help but feel uneasy.

Soon enough, their crazed shouting became more extreme.

"Yan Xiaobao is the North Bank's great enemy!!"

"Knock Bai Xiaochun down! As long as he lives, the North Shore will endure eternal humiliation!!"

"Dammit! I'll kill him! I'll eliminate him! He's forever stained the North Shore!!" It's easy to imagine, in the future, whenever the North Bank disciples look at their own combat beasts, they'll think of Beihan Lie's tragedy.

The Gongsun brothers glanced at Yan Xiaobao, their eyes flickering with unprecedented fear, and anger, their breaths in tattered pants. Despite Beihan Lie being the injured party, the entire North Shore was hurt.

As for Xu Song, all the fat on his body was trembling, his expression one of anger. Though he never got along with Beihan Lie, he couldn't help but feel sorry for him. Deep down, he felt sympathy, even more terror.

"Beihan Lie could only control one beast... I... I have five..." When he thought of this, Xu Song nearly cried. He glared at Yan Xiaobao with clenched teeth.

Even Ghostfang, dressed in a black robe, was trembling as he stared at Yan Xiaobao, his gaze filled with seriousness.

Yan Xiaobao looked innocently at the excited hornet's nest. As he saw how crazy the North Shore disciples had gotten, he quickly tried to offer an explanation.

"Hey, don't blame me. Before the battle began, I told Beihan Lie to back off. He didn't listen. I made it clear... even I'm afraid of my own attack!" Yan Xiaobao truly felt he was given the short end of the stick. However, his explanation only added fuel to the fire.

"Yan Xiaobao!? I can't believe you have such a name! Dammit! You're not pure at all!"

"Utterly shameless! Despicable! How dare you continue to humiliate us!!"

"Knock Yan Xiaobao down!!"

The furious North Shore disciples began to advance, eyes bloodshot. By the looks of it, thousands of disciples were ready to rush onto the arena floor and take Yan Xiaobao out.

Yan Xiaobao's heart started pounding, he quickly retreated a few steps toward the South Shore spectators. Sighing, he lifted his chin, waved his gloves, standing there like a lone hero.

"I'm pure and kind-hearted, no matter if anyone tries to smear me," he said. Sighing, he finally left the arena floor. Behind him, countless North Shore disciples shouted angrily, glaring daggers. If looks could kill, Yan Xiaobao would have died many times.

As he returned to the South Shore, he coughed dryly. Strange expressions were visible on the faces of the disciples there; they could feel the intense anger the North Shore had toward him, which was terrifying.

As of now, the real enemy of the North Shore wasn't the South Shore, but one person. Yan Xiaobao!

It's easy to imagine, even if the North Shore wins the competition, because of Beihan Lie, they'd consider it a loss....

The sect leader awkwardly sat on the balcony, staring at Yan Xiaobao, his heart helplessly pounding. He couldn't help but think how serious the occasion was when Yan Xiaobao appeared, how quickly the atmosphere would dissipate... As for the three Peak Lords of the South Shore, they were unsure what expression was appropriate. They had never encountered such a situation in their lifetime...

Li Qinghou's complexion flashed between green and red, his eyes blank. He was just shocked by what had just happened. Even the four main elders standing atop the mountain peak felt their sacred feelings shaking, uncertain about what they wanted or felt.

Seeing the North Shore disciples' uncontrollable rage, Ouyang Jie suddenly spoke out in a voice, pushing back the disciples from the North Shore.

"Let the seventh match begin!" A burly man immediately flew out from the North Shore forces. As he landed on the arena floor, his eyes were blood red, where he let out an angry roar.

"Yan Xiaobao, I challenge you to a duel!"

"Let's wait and see if you can make it into the top ten," Yan Xiaobao replied, his chin like a lone hero's. "Then maybe you'll have the qualifications to fight me." This burly man howled in rage, his eyes filled with bloodshot. Meanwhile, the disciple standing next to Shangguan Tianyou braced himself and headed to the arena floor.

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Chapter 1153 - The Price

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The Northern Shore disciples went mad... This burly man was the first to fight after Yan Xiaobao's performance, obviously venting his anger through battle. The Southern Shore disciples were knocked down repeatedly until the last one admitted defeat.

Next came the eighth and ninth battles... The Northern Shore disciples seemed like they were slaughtering chickens. They fought with furious anger, their hearts full of rage. Everyone hoped to make it to the top ten for a chance to fight Bai Xiaochun and remove the stain of humiliation!

"I must win! Once I make it to the top ten, I will knock down Yan Xiaobao. Then we'll see how he likes being pummeled by a wild beast!"

"Do something foolish! Even if I have to break the damn sect rules, I'm going to cripple him!"

"Even if I kill him, my master won't punish me too harshly. Anyone who kills Bai Xiaochun will become a Northern Shore hero!" The Northern Shore disciples used every means in battle.

Since there were two people in the Northern Shore team instead of the Southern Shore, the second match took place between two Northern Shore disciples. However, they didn't go easy on each other.

Soon, the final battle of the first round arrived. Zhou Xinqi took a deep breath, walked onto the stage, and violet lights flickered under her feet. Moments later, she began to fight the last Northern Shore disciple.

The battle was neither shocking nor amazing. Zhou Xinqi was one of the chosen ones, and though the Northern Shore disciple she fought was extraordinary, he couldn't compare to her. After a dozen or so breaths, the Northern Shore disciple coughed up blood reluctantly admitting defeat.

As Zhou Xinqi returned to the team, the Southern Shore disciples erupted in cheers. When Yan Xiaobao heard it, he felt a bit sour inside. Zhou Xinqi's cheers far outdid his own.

As of now, the first round of election battles had concluded. Eleven disciples remained; eight from the Northern Shore, three from the Southern Shore! Now that the first round ended, a rest period began, lasting as long as three incense sticks. Everyone sat there, with the Northern Shore disciples roaring angrily... at Yan Xiaobao!

The contestants were eager to start the second round and would do anything to take Bai Xiaochun down. So far, they didn't care if the Northern Shore eventually won; they just wanted to shed blood to wash away their humiliation!

"Yan Xiaobao, in the second round, I will make you pay a terrible price for humiliating the Northern Shore!"

"He should be given a whole pack of beasts to ease our hatred. The second round will be the most painful experience of his life!"

"Knock Yan Xiaobao to the ground! With this shameless bastard!"

The Northern Shore only cared about Yan Xiaobao, placing the responsibility on the eight who completed the first round. While Ghostfang just sat there with his eyes closed, the other seven clenched their fists and glared at Yan Xiaobao angrily.

They represented all the other Northern Shore disciples and were now analyzing what they learned from previous performances. All of them had come up with ways to deal with him.

"All Yan Xiaobao has is some medicinal medicine. As long as he doesn't get a chance to use them, he can be easily handled!"

"He only won because of those medicinal medicines. Without them, taking him down would be as easy as flipping your hand. He's bound to be defeated in the second round. Defeated, and mercilessly defeated!"

As for Bai Xiaochun, the Northern Shore disciples behaved like bullies. Didn't he win? As for that victory's brutal behavior... he wanted to say something in defense, but worried if he misspoke, things would just get worse. Much worse.

"This is ridiculous!" he thought.

Due to Northern Shore's angry scoffs, the Southern Shore disciples didn't say much either. They just sat there until Ouyang Jie finally spoke.

"The incense has burned out. The second round of the election battle will begin, and the top six will be chosen!"

"Among the eleven of you, one will sit out and directly enter the top six. The other ten will draw lots and fight each other to continue!" As Ouyang Jie spoke, a beam of light shot toward the arena floor, forming a glowing sphere about three meters in diameter. In turn, the magic pearls in Yan Xiaobao and the other remaining contestants' hands were drawn towards it. Once released, the pearls flew directly towards the glowing sphere.

Upon entering, new numbers appeared on the surface, from 1 to 10, with one pearl being blank.

The eleven pearls began rotating within the sphere, moving faster and faster until they were just a blur.

Ouyang Jie explained, "There is a secret magic here, ensuring completeness and total fairness." "Even I can't interfere with the pearls. When you retrieve your marbles to decide the order of battle, rest assured."

Xu Song glared at Yan Xiaobao, then laughed coldly. "Yan Xiaobao, you better pray that you don't fight me. I'll crush you like a twig!"

With that, he waved his hand, letting a pearl fly into his hand.

Another choice from the Northern Shore bit his teeth and said coldly, "It doesn't matter whom you face, you're sure to lose painfully in the second round!"

With that, he and everyone else, including Yan Xiaobao, made grasping gestures to secure their pearls.

In an instant, ten pearls flew toward a group of contestants.

"I'm ranked third!"

"I'm number seven!"

"I got first place!" As the Northern Shore disciples got their pearls, they announced the numbers. Soon, the order of the battles became clear. After they announced their numbers, they looked fiercely at Yan Xiaobao.

Chapter 1154 - The Price (Part 2)

Eventually, Ghostfang obtained his pearl and calmly said, "Number nine!"

The North Shore disciples quickly realized that none of them had obtained the blank pearl. So far, the only pearls left were number four and number ten, as well as the blank pearl. The North Shore disciples began to nervously look at the South Shore.

"I'm fourth!" Shangguan Tianyou calmly announced.

"Number ten!" Zhou Xinqi said, her face somewhat unsightly. As soon as the words left her mouth, she looked over at the ghost.

So far, the battle points of everyone had been revealed except for Yan Xiaobao. The South Shore spectators displayed strange expressions, especially the disciples of Xiangyun Peak, who had previously watched Yan Xiaobao fight in smaller matches. Their eyes were wide like saucers.

"No way..." they thought suspiciously.

Even more incredulous were the North Shore disciples, who very much wanted to teach him a lesson. Their fists clenched, the whole group stared dumbfoundedly at Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but look a bit proud. There were no numbers on the pearl in his hand. At first, he thought he might be mistaken. However, upon close inspection, he confirmed it was indeed blank. Then he looked around, realizing everyone was staring at him, and suddenly realized how lonely life could sometimes be... Flicking his sleeve, he gazed at the clouds like a lone hero. In a cool voice, he said, "Apologies. I will be sitting out this round. If you want to fight me, you'll have to work hard in the next round."

His words silenced the audience for a while. Several breaths passed, followed by an eruption of angry shouting from the North Shore audience.

"Impossible! Damn it, he's sitting out!? Why must it be him, shameless Yan Xiaobao. Why?!?!"

"How could he be so lucky!? Out of eleven people, I can't believe he's sitting out! How could someone like him have such luck!? It's absurd!"

"I can't accept this. Such display of absolute arrogance! I must take him down!!"

The North Shore disciples intended to violently wash away their humiliation, but now that Yan Xiaobao was sitting there, they nearly coughed up a mouthful of blood. It was almost as though they had tried to punch Yan Xiaobao in the face, only to hit thin air instead. Xu Song and the others fumed inwardly, staring at Yan Xiaobao as if they wished to tear him apart right then and there.

Even the South Shore disciples stared with odd expressions, unsure what to say. It was evident that the North Shore disciples most desired to fight Yan Xiaobao, so there was no need to contemplate their feelings on this sudden development.

"It's nothing!" suddenly blurted out a disciple from Xiangyun Peak. "Back in the small tournament, Uncle Bai... sat out two rounds in a row!" When those sitting beside him heard this, their eyes widened in disbelief.

"Did this happen to him before? Uncle Bai's luck... unbelievable!"

Yan Xiaobao cleared his throat, once again striking a pose as the lone hero. Looking towards the North Shore, he slowly shook his head. Naturally, this only made the North Shore angrier.

However, becoming angry did not change the situation. As the second round of the Election Battle began, they had no choice but to suppress their feelings.

Unfortunately, without Yan Xiaobao involved, the event was not as exciting. Additionally, with only two disciples from the South Shore, three of the matches would involve disciples from the North Shore fighting each other.

The first match was such a scenario. Gongsun Wan'er fought against another North Shore disciple and effortlessly defeated him. The defeated disciple trudged across the arena floor, glancing over his shoulder at the South Shore with a mixed expression on his face.

The second battle saw Shangguan Tianyou take the field. Luckily for him, he did not face a top elector, but rather a random disciple, whose defeat was as easy as blowing dust off his shoulder. The South Shore audience sighed. At least... they achieved a victory in one battle.

Next, the North Shore fought again in the third and fourth battles. Although the fights were fierce, the fact that the South Shore was not involved at all ensured that the disciples there merely watched quietly.

In the final match, Zhou Xinqi stepped out, her expression stern. Although the Southern Shore disciples cheered, they were not too optimistic about the fight's outcome.

After all, Zhou Xinqi's opponent... was the formidable Ghostfang, who nearly killed Lu Tianlei with a single finger.

Stepping onto the arena floor, Ghostfang curiously asked, "Between you and the lightning guy, who is stronger?"

Sensing his intent was not to humiliate her, Zhou Xinqi honestly replied, "Lu is a bit stronger."

"How about this then..." Ghostfang responded calmly. "Last time I used seventy percent of my strength. This time, I'll only use forty. You may not be killed like that person." Those who could hear him looked at him with grim smiles, convinced of Ghostfang's honesty.

Zhou Xinqi took a deep breath, then gestured with her hands, invoking a spell. Instantly, countless blue sparks appeared around her, forming numerous blue threads. The flying silk then combined into a massive blossom, pulsing with powerful gravity!

"Plant Transformation Spell!" When the South Shore audience saw the Plant Transformation Spell being used, their eyes glowed. Although it wasn't on the same level as Ghosts Haunt the Night or Waterswamp Kingdom, it was one of the sect's Ten Great Secret Magic.

This magic was unique, using plants to battle enemies, its numerous transformations rendering it mysterious and unpredictable. When Li Qinghou used it, he could create a world of plants and vegetation 50 kilometers wide. The ultimate upgrade version of this secret magic had another name... the Magic Factory Arsenal!

Utilizing this magic drained Zhou Xinqi's energy, making her face pale. She knew she wasn't a match for this opponent, but in her world, one couldn't concede without trying.

The waves from her hands made the blue blossom tremble, then quickly expand as it shot toward the ghost. It seemed the flower bloomed wide, consuming him.

It was a spectacular sight that immediately caught Yan Xiaobao's attention, finding this magical technique particularly interesting. However, at this moment, Ghostfang calmly looked up, then raised his finger.

This time, he didn't point his finger to the sky, but at Zhou Xinqi. Beside him, the air began to vibrate, and a massive ghost hand claw appeared, swiftly clenching into a fist!

The gigantic fist filled half the arena floor, so large that people couldn't see anything else. It crushed into the blue blossom, which trembled, then collapsed into ash. However, the ghost hand did not stop. It continued onward as though nothing happened, directly into Zhou Xinqi.

A huge wave of heat reverberated, and Zhou Xinqi's mouth spewed backward. She was slammed off the arena floor, and when she finally stopped, she coughed up eight mouthfuls of blood. Her face pale, she looked up at the stubborn light, watching Ghostfang turn to leave.

Everything was silent, except for the exhaled panting... After a bout of prolonged silence, the North and South Shore audiences erupted into hushed discussions.

"S-so... too strong!"

"Ghostfang could easily crush inner disciples! He must be the strongest disciple at the Foundation Stage!"

"This is the ultimate combat power of the Qi Condensation Stage! He has definitely reached the realm of will. Only by mastering a mysterious and unfathomable will can such terrifying power be produced!"

Almost no one dared to speak loudly. The Chosen from North Shore had complex emotions. After all, no one would be happy about a person of such power emerging in their generation. On the South Shore side, Shangguan Tianyou quietly stood, inwardly calm. Watching Ghostfang defeat another Chosen was like watching an election loss for an ordinary disciple.

It was clear that Ghostfang existed on a completely different plane, even surpassing the other Chosen.

Yan Xiaobao was struck dumb. He had only seen Ghostfang launch two attacks, yet each attack was completely astonishing.

So far, the top six had been selected. Four from the North Shore, two from the South Shore. They were Shangguan Tianyou, Bai Xiaochun, Ghostfang, Gongsun brothers, and Xu Song.

Those familiar with the Election Battle knew the next round, the third round, would be the final round. The upcoming matchups, and the resulting victories and defeats, would determine the final rankings of the top six disciples!

Anyone who could achieve five victories would naturally take the first place!

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Chapter 1155 Shangguan Tianyou

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For the past thousand years, the North Shore has swept across the South Shore and occupied the high ground. Moreover, all the disciples from the South Shore knew that Ghostfang... was precisely the kind of person who could defeat others. He was so powerful.

The South Shore audience sat quietly. If Ghostfang was out of the picture, they might hope that Shangguan Tianyou could take the top position.

"Although second place isn't bad either..." That's what many South Shore disciples thought as they sat there sighing. Some of them glanced at Yan Xiaobao. Many had a hard time forming an opinion of him, but no matter the details, he never gave them the impression of being a fighter. In fact, since joining the sect, he hadn't fought with anyone.

The only thing they did know was that after the Luo Chen Clan tried to chase him down and kill him, he had returned alive...

Many disciples of the South Shore had already resigned, accepting that the South Shore had failed, whether in terms of the number of disciples entering the top ten or securing the first place.

In contrast, the North Shore disciples were excited. When they glared at Yan Xiaobao, their eyes were filled with expectation and ferocity.

"The rules for the top six probably haven't changed. This time, Yan Xiaobao will definitely get hurt!"

"That's right. According to the rules, everyone will fight with all other disciples. That means... all four blazing suns from the North Shore will have the chance to defeat him. In the end, the humiliation our North Shore has suffered will be avenged!"

It's not just the ordinary North Shore disciples thinking this way. Xu Song and the Gongsun brothers also coldly laughed as they fixed their sights on Yan Xiaobao, determined to claim victory.

Yan Xiaobao shrank back a bit. Looking at the angry North Shore disciples, he helplessly shook his head. "Immortal cultivation should be about eternal life. What's the point of all this fighting and killing...?"

It was at this point that Ouyang Jie's voice finally rang out. "The third round of the election battle will follow the same rules as before. The one with the most victories will win. The first group matches will be Shangguan Tianyou against Xu Song, Ghostfang against Gongsun Yun, and Bai Xiaochun against Gongsun Wan'er. These battles will occur simultaneously!"

Then, a beam of light descended from the balcony onto the arena floor, dividing it into three areas. Sealed barriers immediately appeared to separate them.

As he charged into the first combat zone, Shangguan Tianyou's eyes flashed with brightness. Simultaneously, Xu Song also flew out. The two locked eyes, both with serious expressions.

They wasted no time. Xu Song waved his hand, conjuring three fierce beasts around him. Each was unique, but they all had extremely fierce appearances. Even as they charged toward Shangguan Tianyou, a giant crocodile mouth appeared on him, closing in to devour him.

Additionally, the ground beneath his feet cracked open as countless tentacles burst forth.

Meanwhile, Ghostfang strode into the second combat zone. Beside him, Gongsun Yun stood quietly. Even though he had some powerful creatures at his command, he knew he couldn't compare to Ghostfang. Nonetheless, he was unwilling to yield.

"Even if you're stronger than you are now, I still want to fight you!" he said, taking a deep breath as he joined Ghostfang in the second combat zone.

As Gongsun Wan'er walked forward, she snorted coldly, glaring at Yan Xiaobao.

Among all the disciples present, Yan Xiaobao was the least likely to be intimidated, so he charged into the third combat zone, locking eyes with her.

Yan Xiaobao stepped out, and the North Shore disciples zealously jeered at him. Completely ignoring the other two combat zones, their attention and anger zeroed in on Yan Xiaobao.

"Sister Gongsun, take down that damned Yan Xiaobao!"

"Kill him!"

Gongsun Wan'er's eyes flashed with a cold glint. She didn't summon the seven-colored Phoenix, instead assuming a spell-casting posture and tapping her forehead. Seven-colored lights immediately surged from her body, accompanied by a frigid chill that frosted the ground.

"Why don't you give up?" Yan Xiaobao said, blinking. "When I attack, I even scare myself."

Almost instantly, Beihan Lie's tragic fate loomed in Gongsun Wan'er's mind, and her face flushed. Meanwhile, a murderous aura rose within her.

"Shut up, you perv. I'll make you pay dearly for what you've done!" With a wave of her hand, she summoned an ice blade, which shot toward Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao shrugged helplessly. He was merely speaking the truth, unsure why he was being called a perv. Sighing, he slapped his satchel, causing countless amulets to appear, which he began slapping onto himself.

As numerous shields materialized, the rumbling sounds echoed. Soon, their thickness approached three meters, shimmering with multicolored light. It was a stunning sight, yet Yan Xiaobao wasn't finished. Next, he crafted the holy crane shield, which shimmered as it formed another layer of protection.

Then came the bracelet given to him by Li Qinghou. Once activated, it expanded to cover his entire body, turning him black.

Considering the large black pot on his back, Yan Xiaobao looked... utterly conspicuous.

Furthermore, his speed and ease in activating all the defenses made it obvious that he was very familiar with doing so....

The North Shore disciples' eyes widened as they dazedly watched the ice blade crash into Yan Xiaobao's shields, breaking some of them, but ultimately shattering.

Chapter 1156 Shangguan Tianyou (Part 2)

Yan Xiaobao remained inside, completely uninjured.

If this was all there was to it, it might not be such a big deal, but what was most infuriating was that Yan Xiaobao was just standing there, arms tightly crossed behind his back, his chin thrust out, gazing up at the clouds like a hero.

"Too weak," he said, flicking his sleeve before placing his hand back behind him again. "But then again, I've never seen anyone break through all my shields."

Gongsun Wan'er's eyes seemed about to pop out of her skull. She had fought many battles, but had never encountered anyone skilled in using defense shields. Yan Xiaobao was the first.

She could see him surrounded by dozens of ordinary shields, along with the Divine Crane Shield, the black substance covering his skin, a massive iron pot on his back, and multiple leather jackets. She felt annoyed, uneasy, and even a bit amazed.

The spectators from the North Shore were also displeased.

"Utterly shameless!! I can't believe he has so many defensive talismans and magic items. Damn! This is a battle of selection, not a war of resources!"

"Sister Gongsun has to wipe him clean. I'm about to explode! Just watching him makes me want to go over and beat his trash!"

The spectators from the North Shore were infuriated, while those from the South Shore were just dumbfounded. Of course, some disciples from Xiangyun Peak sighed inwardly. This was especially true for a stout man. As he watched what was happening, tears welled up in his eyes. He knew exactly how the North Shore disciples felt. Years ago, Yan Xiaobao had tormented him in the same way during a small competition.

On the balcony, the Sect Leader and others could hardly believe their eyes and quickly began exchanging wry smiles.

Gongsun Wan'er clenched her jaw and performed a dual-hand spell. Massive ice blades appeared, transforming into a vortex shooting towards Bai Xiaochun. As the sharp blades sliced into Yan Xiaobao's shields, a roaring sound echoed repeatedly. Although many shields were destroyed, the flickering Divine Crane Shield ultimately handled the ice blades briefly.

"Still too weak," Yan Xiaobao said arrogantly. Inside, happiness bloomed in his heart like a flower as he realized what it felt like to be a powerful expert.

The North Shore disciples were in a frenzy. If it weren't for their fear of breaking sect rules, they would have certainly banded together to slaughter Yan Xiaobao.

Gongsun Wan'er's eyes were bloodshot. Clenching her teeth, she continued her attack, using even more ice blades than before. The sheer numbers involved were staggering, and even Yan Xiaobao's heart began to tremble with fear. After some time, his shields finally gave way completely, so he drew upon the full power of the Divine Crane Shield. In the blink of an eye, his defenses were reinforced, and he breathed a sigh of relief. He stuck his chin out again, just as he was about to say something, when the exhausted Gongsun Wan'er let out a piercing scream. Reverberating rumbles sounded, and blood seeped from the corners of her mouth. Astonishingly, a bloody ice flower appeared on her forehead, causing the energy of heaven and earth to flow towards her in a shocking manner.

As this happened, the North Shore disciples began cheering at the top of their lungs.

"That's Sister Gongsun's Bloody Orchid!"

"The Bloody Orchid is Sister Gongsun's trump card. Even someone at Level 9 of Qi Condensation can't stop it. Yan Xiaobao's defense is sure to be broken at this moment!"

As the frozen flower shot out, emitting a terrifying aura, it rapidly lowered the surrounding temperature. It shot towards Yan Xiaobao at lightning speed, slicing through his shields like a hot knife through butter. Just as he was about to use the holy crane shield, the Blood Frost Orchid split into two parts. One part was successfully blocked, but the other twisted past to crash violently into Yan Xiaobao's chest.

A knocking sound could be heard, and Yan Xiaobao looked down in surprise. To him, it felt like being hit by a fluffy snowball. He looked up at Gongsun Wan'er, trembling slightly, his hair now completely disheveled.

"Take it slow," he said. "I'll watch some other matches." Then, he turned towards the direction of the No2. Battle Zone, casually watching, even occasionally cheering for one side or the other. No matter your perspective, he seemed to be begging for a beating. In the No2. Battle Zone, Ghostfang had just waved his finger in the air a second time. He could defeat most people with a single finger, but not Gongsun Yun.

As for Gongsun Yun, he retreated at top speed, roaring as he conceded. He had managed to withstand one finger strike from Ghostfang, but he would suffer severe injuries. Knowing he had no chance at first place, he thought contending for second place would be the best option.

He clung tightly to Ghostfang, leaving the arena. As he did so, he glanced towards Gongsun Wan'er, frowning.

Ghostfang's expression was calm as he left the arena floor, returning to where he had been standing. When he looked at Yan Xiaobao and all his defenses, a strange light appeared in his eyes.

The spectators from the South Shore looked down, avoiding the sight of what was happening on stage... Embarrassingly, they actually felt sorry for the North Shore.

The North Shore disciples went crazy...

Gongsun Wan'er screamed frantically, attacking Yan Xiaobao again and again, using every technique she could think of. She unleashed countless holy abilities and magical techniques, but nothing could break Yan Xiaobao's defense.

After all, his final line of defense was a black bracelet, a life-saving magic that could protect him from blows by Foundation Establishment cultivators. As the incense sticks burned, Gongsun Wan'er coughed up blood and collapsed onto the ground, staring at Yan Xiaobao in utter despair.

As Yan Xiaobao watched her, she was preparing to summon her Phoenix and then suddenly produced a pill, which he began to toss up and down in his palm...

Gongsun Wan'er clenched her fists in anger.

"I concede!!!" she said reluctantly, her eyes flashing with disdain.

With a smug look, he clapped his hands together and said, "You let me win. It seems you know what's best and didn't force me to attack!"

In response to his words, tears leaked from the South Shore disciple's eyes. Gongsun Wan'er was seething with anger, trembling as she clenched her teeth, and she stepped out of the arena floor.

At that moment, the battle between Shangguan Tianyou and Xu Song reached its conclusion. Shangguan Tianyou's sword descended, emitting a powerful brilliance in all directions. Xu Song's five beast forms were in bad shape, and he stepped back several paces, looking at Shangguan Tianyou with admiration.

"It turns out the Sword Spirit Body really is incredible!" he said, blood oozing from his mouth. Finally, he turned and walked off the arena floor.

Shangguan Tianyou did not respond. Instead, he looked at Ghostfang, his eyes gleaming, fully convinced who his only true rival was!

"Presumably, his feelings are the same as mine," he thought, "fighting with others is simply boring." Shangguan Tianyou picked up his Flying Sword and glared at Yan Xiaobao. When he saw all his defenses,

a hint of contempt appeared in his eyes. Finally, he walked off the arena floor, accompanied by the cheers of the South Shore disciples.

Meanwhile, Yan Xiaobao proudly walked back to his position.

The first set of matches in the third round concluded. The winners were Ghostfang, Shangguan Tianyou, and Bai Xiaochun, while the losers were Xu Song and the Gongsun brothers.

Of course, not many people paid attention to the victories achieved by Shangguan Tianyou and Ghostfang. Most were focused on Yan Xiaobao's repeated shamelessness.

Yan Xiaobao successfully changed the atmosphere of the matches entirely. In fact, it was difficult to say exactly how much of an impact he had on the entire sect...

The eyes of the North Shore disciples were bloodshot as they glared at Yan Xiaobao, their hands clenched into fists. As thousands of eyes focused on him, he scratched his nose, pretending not to notice.

Gongsun Wan'er was shaking with anger. Her brother Gongsun Yun whispered something to her, after which she bit her lip and sat down cross-legged to recover. Others soon followed suit.

The break lasted for as long as the burning of three incense sticks. After that, the second match of the third round officially began!

In the first battle zone, Ghostfang faced Gongsun Wan'er. As soon as she entered the battle zone and faced the expressionless Ghostfang, she conceded. She couldn't afford to be injured and compromise her later matches.

With Gongsun Wan'er conceding, Ghostfang won again.

Meanwhile, in the second battle zone, when Shangguan Tianyou battled Gongsun Yun, a roar erupted as Gongsun Yun managed to withstand a single finger strike from Ghostfang. Worms poured out from Gongsun Yun's sleeve, surging towards Shangguan Tianyou in the sky.

As he waved his right hand, Shangguan Tianyou's expression turned grim, releasing a buzzing Flying Sword filled with Sword Qi.

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Chapter 1157 Operation

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This should be a battle that everyone closely pays attention to. However, the audience from the South Shore and North Shore are all staring at the Third Combat Zone.

That's where Yan Xiaobao happily went on stage to battle Xu Song!

Xu Song looked at him with a cold smile.

"You may be good with medicinal medicine and defensive medicine. But now that you've encountered me, you're destined to face a painful ending!" With that, Xu Song swung his hand fiercely in the air, and as three beasts appeared out of nowhere, the sound echoed. One was a three-meter-tall gorilla, another a giant tiger, and the last a massive bat.

Once they appeared, they emitted powerful energy, capable of crushing a Level 9 Qi Condensation human.

"Alright, Yan Xiaobao, let's see if your defense can withstand my three beasts' continuous onslaught!" Smiling maliciously, he prepared to attack.

"Why don't you give up?" Yan Xiaobao said. Sighing, he crafted an aphrodisiac pill, looking at Xu Song sympathetically.

The North Shore disciples were stirred into anger.

"He said it again!"

"Eliminate Yan Xiaobao!"

When Xu Song saw the pill, he tilted his head back, laughing loudly. With mockery and even smugness on his face, he said, "I always knew you'd try to use such disgraceful pills. Do you really think I'd be unprepared? I've kept these three battle beasts aside just for you. They're all female!"

That's why Xu Song was so confident, believing he could give the North Shore a chance for revenge.

When the North Shore disciples heard his words, they immediately became excited, cheering for Xu Song.

Yan Xiaobao's heart raced, his eyes filled with contemplation. After a while, he looked back at Xu Song, eyes full of sympathy, and said, "This pill works on humans too, not just animals."

With that, he meaningfully glanced at Xu Song's three female battle beasts.

His words plunged the North Shore disciples into complete silence. They stared in shock, subconsciously imagining certain brutal scenes in their minds, leaving them breathless.

Xu Song's eyes widened, his mind filled with thunderous rumblings. When he thought of Beihan Lie and Gongsun Wan'er both failing, his face flushed with blood. He suddenly realized if Yan Xiaobao's words were true, the aphrodisiac effect of the pill would indeed affect humans... Nervously, he swallowed. He had never considered this and shied away from the three battle beasts. Conversely, those three beasts, though intelligent, looked at Xu Song, and began to tremble too.

Without the slightest hesitation, Xu Song quickly withdrew them, not daring to gamble on Yan Xiaobao bluffing. Even if he believed Yan Xiaobao was likely lying, he wouldn't take the risk.

Even as the trembling Xu Song put away his combat beasts, Yan Xiaobao stepped forward boldly. As his defense rose, the light flickered, and when he approached Xu Song, he stretched out his right hand and then waved it before him.

A surge of power erupted. Xu Song's strength lay in his control over beasts, and now, he dared not use even one beast. This halved his effective strength, rendering him unable to stand up to Yan Xiaobao. He was immediately sent flying, blood spraying from his mouth. When he staggered to a halt, fury and humiliation filled his eyes as he screamed to admit defeat.

Yan Xiaobao blinked, then cleared his throat. He clenched his hand, bowed, amidst countless angry curses from the North Shore disciples, and shouted loudly on the arena floor.

"Yan Xiaobao, you—you..."

"Damn pill should be destroyed!"

"Heavens! I'll pay ten spirit stones to anyone who can take down Yan Xiaobao!"

"I'll put in fifty spirit stones! Take him out!" The North Shore went insane, and countless people began loudly proclaiming they would add spirit stones too. Soon, the total exceeded 10,000. The shocked South Shore disciples stared at Yan Xiaobao, their admiration for him skyrocketing.

The massive bounty made Yan Xiaobao's face flicker with color, and he hurriedly fled the arena floor. Feeling as though a cold wind blew across his back, especially when the total amount exceeded 20,000 spirit stones, his heart began pounding.

"You people are so unreasonable!" he shouted, hoping to explain. "Every time I go there, I always give them a chance to concede!"

His explanation only further angered the North Shore disciples, and soon, the spirit stone bounty reached 30,000. Overhead, the Phoenix reveled in Yan Xiaobao's misfortune, consistently shrieking harshly.

The elders on the balcony grew increasingly delighted.

"I am the disciple of prestige!" Yan Xiaobao shouted threateningly. "I am the younger brother of the sect leader. If anyone tries to place a bounty on me, I'll have my master kick them out of the sect!"

Then...the North Shore disciples went even crazier. It was hard to say who lost control first, but a Flying Sword appeared, shooting towards the arena floor. Countless North Shore disciples crafted various magical items, their combat beasts roaring, as if ready for a brutal war.

Yan Xiaobao fled in fear. Thankfully, the sect elders on the balcony wouldn't let things escalate further. With a glance, they stopped the North Shore disciples.

Just at that moment, Shangguan Tianyou's battle with Gongsun Yun concluded. Shangguan Tianyou used three Flying Swords, while Gongsun Yun went all out with everything he had. Gongsun Yun finally conceded, ending the battle.

#### Chapter 1158 Operation\_2

Shangguan Tianyou was slightly out of breath. Gongsun Yun was strong enough to force him to truly begin to struggle. As he left the arena floor, he noticed the angry emotions of the North Shore disciples and frowned at Yan Xiaobao. Although his eyes flashed with contempt, his heart was filled with jealousy.

"Relying only on medicinal medicine and defenders? I can't believe we've reached the same stage! Hmph!" With that, Shangguan Tianyou sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and practiced breathing exercises. "The Chosen this time will fight... ai." On the balcony, Sect Leader Zheng Yuandong helplessly shook his head, while the Peak Lord sitting beside him laughed heartily.

The Chosen battle should be a solemn occasion, but not this time, and everyone knew that... Things were starting to become normal, but the simple inclusion of Yan Xiaobao in the mix made everything sour.

"Yan Xiaobao... the name sounds nice, but by no stretch of the imagination is he pure." Elder Zhou smiled bitterly, looking down at Yan Xiaobao hiding among the crowd, then coming over amidst numerous angry North Shore disciples.

It was at this point that the Peak Lord from the elderly woman Irispetal Peak secretly laughed and said, "No worries. Yan Xiaobao may be mischievous and playful, but he has made himself the enemy of the entire North Shore. We just need to find an opportunity to transfer him to the North Shore; that'll calm him down."

The others' eyes flashed thoughtfully. The only one to react differently was Li Qinghou, who looked at the old lady with sympathy. Based on his understanding of Bai Xiaochun, he was quite sure that if Yan Xiaobao was transferred to the North Shore, the unlucky side wouldn't be him...

As the group continued to ponder the situation, the third match began.

Ghostfang battled Xu Song, Shangguan Tianyou faced Gongsun Wan'er, but neither match was worth attention. Ghostfang and Shangguan Tianyou were both very strong, and they won easily.

Disciples from both shores, as well as the Sect Leader and others, watched the Third Combat Zone closely. Gongsun Yun was the first to enter the area, full of energy and icy cold. Moments later, Yan Xiaobao strolled in, looking like a powerful hero.

The North Shore disciples didn't shout angrily but glared viciously. With so many eyes glaring at him, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but jump a little.

Taking a deep breath, he looked at Gongsun Yun. Holding the aphrodisiac, he said, "Why don't you give in?"

Gongsun Yun coldly stared at him, hatred flashing in his eyes. He waved his sleeve, releasing countless black beetles that flew out of his clothes. Additionally, some red centipedes scurried across the ground at top speed.

Seeing so many insects was completely shocking.

The sound was intense, and Gongsun Yun didn't give Bai Xiaochun a chance to say anything else. "My insects may be classified as male and female, but they aren't beasts. Your pills won't work on them."

The insects caused a crackling buzz to fill the air. They were like a sea, directly charging toward Yan Xiaobao.

Each insect forming the sea had a certain level of attack power. Although the defense shield could resist them, when their power was combined, they became very strong. Yan Xiaobao was even fairly certain that, in this situation, Gongsun Yun actually had a bit of an advantage.

"Don't force me, Gongsun Yun," Yan Xiaobao shouted loudly, retreating at top speed, his face burning. "Admit it now. You know, I really don't want to attack. Once I do... you're finished!"

Gongsun Yun laughed coldly. "Let's see which happens first, your flesh being eaten by your bones, or I've prepared for this." He appeared more contemptuous than before, waving his hand to release more insects.

The South Shore crowd watched in horror. Everyone watching was already convinced of Gongsun Yun's strength. He not only excelled at using bugs but also possessed powerful magic skills. He was able to defend against Ghostfang's finger attack and even forced Shangguan Tianyou to attack with his sword three times, making him visibly exhausted.

The North Shore audience watched them excitedly build up.

"Good job, Brother Brother! Beat Yan Xiaobao!"

"Hahaha! Let's see how you fight back this time, Yan Xiaobao! Wait a moment! Those bugs will crawl into your flesh and eat you alive!"

"Your arrival is right in front of us, Yan Xiaobao!" Countless North Shore disciples were extremely excited. Furthermore, their war beasts could feel their masters' excitement and began to howl in response.

In the blink of an eye, the black beetles arrived right in front of Yan Xiaobao, crashing against the defense shield with a bang, tearing it with their jaws. The shield quickly began to fade and darken.

Then the red centipedes arrived, causing his defensive power to weaken faster. Some even managed to slip past the shield.

Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingled, his eyes bloodshot.

"Gongsun Yun, you're forcing my hand!" Yan Xiaobao had reached the point where he had no choice but to use his trump card, which he hoped to avoid. Taking a deep breath, heart pounding, he sent a burst of energy to the shield, blasting away most of the insects. Even as they turned to charge at him again, a mysterious pill appeared in his hand, which he threw in the direction of the North Shore audience.

As the aphrodisiac pill shot through the air with a sizzling sound, before anyone could react, it was above the stands on the north side of the arena. The disciples laughed in shock, simultaneously, Yan Xiaobao shouted, "Detonate!"

When the aphrodisiac pill exploded, a heat wave erupted, turning into ashes that drifted in all directions, covering nearly half of the North Shore disciples.

Gongsun Yun's eyes were wide with shock.

Yan Xiaobao was actually unsure if aphrodisiac pills would affect humans; he never dared personally test any secret pill he made. However, he was convinced this pill worked on animals and would stimulate them to a shocking degree.

In the blink of an eye, the ash remnants of the aphrodisiac pill had fallen on the combat beasts below, causing them to back away and howl. Their bodies swelled, their eyes turned red, and they began panting. Consequentially, their masters cried out in panic and began backing up.

The North Shore disciples took a bit of time before falling into a stampede, clearing the entire area quickly. The only thing left were the howling beasts, sitting there looking for targets.

The North Shore disciples all began screaming at the top of their lungs. "Yan Xiaobao!!"

Meanwhile, Gongsun Yun's forehead was beaded with sweat, which was shocking because he never sweated after starting to plant insects.

However, now, as Yan Xiaobao slowly drew out another pill, he gasped. As soon as he did this, the stimulated combat beasts began trembling with excitement. Gongsun Yun couldn't help but imagine what would happen when such a pill was crushed and spread over Beihan Lie.

"You...."

A strong sense of foreboding filled him, causing him to begin to tremble. As images flashed through his mind, he started to back up. Even his legs were shaking. He was keenly aware of what would happen if Yan Xiaobao crushed that pill on him... and then the combat beasts pounced.

"You forced my hand," Yan Xiaobao said desperately. "I don't want to do this." With that, he pulled his hand back, preparing to throw the pill.

"I admit defeat!" Gongsun Yun shouted in a roaring voice. As he scrambled off the arena floor, his face was pale. Only when he reached safety among the crowd did he look back at Yan Xiaobao in horror.

"Uh..." Bai Xiaochun's jaw dropped upon seeing the terrified Gongsun Yun hiding among the crowd. Then he looked at the trembling combat beasts and suddenly felt a very bad feeling.

Many of them were howling at the top of their lungs, eyes fixed directly on the pill he held in his hand. They had already begun to lean towards him. A drop of sweat formed on his forehead, and he suddenly turned to look at the North Shore disciples.

His simple turn filled the hearts of the North Shore disciples with fear.

Yan Xiaobao turned to look in another direction, only to quickly find that everywhere he looked soon became deserted. Everyone scampered away at top speed, screaming desperately.

Finally, his gaze fell on the South Shore disciples.

Instantly... their scalps tingled, and they began to back up. In the blink of an eye, everyone retreated by thirty meters.

"We're on the same side, Uncle Bai!" The crowd began to shout. "Same side!"

Even Ghostfang and Shangguan Tianyou were retreating, their faces flickering with shock.

Roaring! More excited battle beasts began moving forward, their eyes crimson as they drooled while eyeing the pill.

"What am I going to do?" he thought. "What am I going to do?! Didn't I warn you all to give up? Didn't I say I feared my own attack!?"

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Chapter 1159 The Arrogant Phoenix

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He felt completely innocent in this matter, gritting his teeth as he faced the North Shore audience. "Haven't any of you just spoken about the favor on my head?!"

Not a single trembling North Shore disciple dared to even meet Yan Xiaobao's eyes.

Yan Xiaobao's heart was trembling too. In his heart, he believed himself to be a kind person, reluctant to casually throw pills around. Anxious at heart, he watched the increasingly agitated combat beasts and finally happened to glance up at the sky above him, noticing Elder Zhou's proud, arrogant Phoenix.

With eyes glinting, wasting no time on consideration, he launched the pill at the Phoenix as quickly as possible; it transformed into a beam of light shooting through the air.

The Phoenix was gloating over Yan Xiaobao's misfortune and initially didn't notice the pill flying towards it. When it did, its feathers bristled, letting out a tragic scream. Just as it was about to dodge, the pill exploded, covering it in fine powder.

As the combat beast below began to howl, the Phoenix was stunned. Its eyes burned like fire, starting to leap as if about to chase the Phoenix.

The sect leaders and others gasped, crowding at the edge of the balcony, looking down at what was happening.

One elder randomly asked, "Is attacking the audience... against the rules?"

However, at the moment, it seems no one cared about that. Everyone was staring at the northern stands, in an area filled with combat beasts but devoid of people. As they focused on one particular beast in the crowd, the remaining Peak Lords from the North Shore exchanged eerie glances.

It looked like a deer, currently howling towards the sky under the influence of the aphrodisiac pill.

"Before this, I thought the pill's effectiveness was limited to beasts with the third-tier bloodline... I never thought it would be effective on second-tier bloodlines too!"

"That pill... is incredibly useful for us on the North Shore!" The three Peak Lords from the North Shore trembled with excitement. Then, the number of this old woman waved her right hand, pointing towards the sky at the Phoenix.

The Phoenix trembled instantly, a forceful power entwined around it, dragging it towards the balcony. Meanwhile, the War Beasts roared, flying in the same direction.

The old woman coldly snorted, looking down at the beasts, then began to cry out mournfully. Another powerful force swept over them, causing them to circle towards her. As they approached, they shrank and disappeared into her sleeve.

The old woman looked at the pitiful, screaming Phoenix, her eyes gleaming as she turned to speak with the other Peak Lords.

Beside them, Elder Zhou's face turned green...

Yan Xiaobao's attire seemed unremarkable. With a sigh of relief, as the North Shore disciples recouped from the threat imposed on them by fear, he prepared to leave the combat arena floor, starting to roar in anger.

"I will kill you, Yan Xiaobao!"

"Yan Xiaobao, the North Shore will never rest until you're dead!"

"Obliterate Yan Xiaobao!!" The North Shore disciples roared in fury, veins appearing on their necks and faces. In response, Yan Xiaobao turned to look at them, reaching out a regular pill and extending it downwards.

Instantly... the entire crowd trembled into total silence.

Yan Xiaobao waved his glove, smiling secretly. He stuffed the pill into his mouth, leaving the arena floor... Behind him, the North Shore disciples erupted in anger again. The South Shore disciples watched Yan Xiaobao with admiration, even starting to express their feelings.

"Uncle Bai... is a god!"

"Uncle Bai has become the North Shore's formidable enemy, on a road of no return. But how far will he go...?"

Many of them were even glad that Yan Xiaobao wasn't from the North Shore. If he were, the damage to the South Shore would be unimaginable.

"Uncle Bai is enough for our South Shore. Only he can make the North Shore go mad."

Xu Baocai had been speechless multiple times that day, but only now realized... Yan Xiaobao's strength seemed limitless.

Regardless, the atmosphere of the selection battle had completely shifted. Yet, the competition continued. The South Shore was filled with admiration as the fourth group match began, while the North Shore sneered furiously.

Shangguan Tianyou, Ghostfang, and Yan Xiaobao all achieved three victories, so their presence didn't even need to complete the final rankings for fourth, fifth, and sixth places.

The Gongsun brothers and Xu Song finished their speeches. Eventually, Gongsun Yun defeated Gongsun Wan'er, as well as Xu Song. No battle was needed to determine the rankings anymore.

Gongsun Yun wasn't a match; even if he failed to defeat Gongsun Wan'er, one battle wouldn't change the final rankings. Thus, Xu Song secured fifth place.

Gongsun Wan'er, having lost five times and losing some glory, took sixth place. Fourth place went to Gongsun Yun.

Next, the final rankings for the top three disciples need to be settled! Everyone eagerly anticipated watching how Yan Xiaobao, Shangguan Tianyou, and Ghostfang would ultimately rank.

Of course, the North Shore disciples continued to glare angrily at Yan Xiaobao. They endorsed Ghostfang and Shangguan Tianyou but regarded Bai Xiaochun as utterly shameless and despicable.

The North Shore's hope all rested on Ghostfang. For them, no matter how mysterious Yan Xiaobao's shadow was, he couldn't match the strength of Ghosts and would be crushed like a small twig.

#### Chapter 1160 Arrogant Phoenix (Part 2)

"The first match: Yan Xiaobao versus Shangguan Tianyou!" Apparently due to Yan Xiaobao's comical actions, Ouyang Jie's voice no longer held the cold ruthlessness it had before; in fact, he seemed to sigh.

Shangguan Tianyou raised his head, watching how he was surpassed by Bai Xiaochun in the rankings, his eyes filled with intense brilliance. As he stepped onto the arena floor, a breeze lifted his hair, making him appear more handsome than usual, like a treasured sword that made the eyes of countless disciples sparkle.

Of course, none of the South Shore disciples dared to cheer. After all, Yan Xiaobao was also from the South Shore, and he had many tricks. They were worried that if they cheered for the opponent, he would remember and hold a grudge against them. Therefore, they had no choice but to bite their tongues.

On the other hand, the North Shore did indeed start to cheer for Shangguan Tianyou. In response, Shangguan Tianyou frowned, realizing they weren't truly cheering for him but against Bai Xiaochun. The North Shore would cheer for any opponent of Yan Xiaobao, even if it was a pig. This thought made Shangguan Tianyou even more displeased than before.

Yan Xiaobao cleared his throat and stepped onto the arena floor. Looking at Shangguan Tianyou, he lightly brushed his sleeve and smiled. "Listen, there's no need for all this. All-

However, before he could finish speaking, Shangguan Tianyou's eyes flashed, and he flicked his fingers. His Flying Sword instantly shot through the air, as fast as lightning. It moved so quickly that it was in front of Yan Xiaobao even before he could react, just inches from him!

He flinched forward, a sense of imminent crisis filling his heart, he shrank back. The wind from the sword rushed over him, cutting off a strand of his hair, which then floated down in front of him.

"When cultivators fight, we seize every opportunity," Shangguan Tianyou said calmly. "Even if you hadn't dodged that sword, it wouldn't have killed you. You're mischievous and naughty, seriously lacking in good family values. Since your parents didn't train you, I think I will step in to give you some education. However, you'd better not use any vile or dangerous methods and disgrace the South Shore." As he spoke, his Flying Sword circled back, floating in front of him.

The North Shore was silent for a moment, then burst into cheers. The South Shore remained silent. To Shangguan Tianyou, they all seemed unhappy, even some who considered themselves fans frowned.

After all, the South Shore disciples generally didn't dislike Yan Xiaobao. Although he was a bit mischievous and naughty, he wasn't over the top. He sometimes made them feel a bit helpless, but they really liked him. The North Shore hated him, but to the South Shore, he represented hope for honor.

Moreover, everyone knew Yan Xiaobao had been on the verge of admission. Clearly, he hoped not to engage in a fierce fight with Shangguan Tianyou, thereby forcing Shangguan Tianyou to use some spiritual power in his final battle with Ghostfang.

Shangguan Tianyou had already realized this, but attacked anyway, and in a despicable way at that. Then he spoke about educating Bai Xiaochun, even humiliating his family. Acts like this made many South Shore disciples very uncomfortable!

Yan Xiaobao knelt there, watching his hair flutter down in front of him. Slowly, his smile faded, and he looked up at Shangguan Tianyou, the word "education" ringing in his ears.

"You're a chosen one, so if you want to look down on me, that's fine. No matter what, I really don't care what others think of me." For some reason, suddenly, Yan Xiaobao seemed a bit different.

"You want to use despicable attacks? That's your business. I practice cultivation so I can live forever. I don't like fighting and killing." He waved his right hand to the side, tossing away the defense talisman. Suddenly, it seemed as if his veins were filled not with blood but with steel.

Among the South Shore audience, Hou Yunfei's eyes sparkled, unable to stop himself from trembling. Suddenly, he was watching Yan Xiaobao, who had saved him from the Luochen Clan.

"But what gives you the right... to step in and educate me for my parents!?!?" Yan Xiaobao's eyes filled with bloodshot veins. His parents had both passed away when he was young, an event that deeply affected him. It was one of the biggest reasons why he started wishing to live forever.

He was generally optimistic, an attitude he intentionally cultivated from a young age. There was no other choice. He had witnessed his parents die of illness. He remembered sitting with their bodies for days, crying, refusing to believe they were gone, even calling out their names. Eventually, the bodies started to decay, and relatives came to bury them. Yan Xiaobao was in a daze, even at one point talking to himself... if a child grew up in such a manner, his entire life would turn dark.

So Yan Xiaobao replaced crying with laughter. He started thinking about the idea of living forever. He would never forget how his parents died; although he missed them, it only made him want to continue living.

He was stubborn and playful, but not excessively so. Many of the things he did were even unintentional. Deep down, he was a good person.

He feared death, appearing outwardly unserious, but when his friends were in danger, he would fight to protect them to the death. If necessary, he might roar in anger and risk his life on the battlefield.

He liked to joke but was also very emotional. Fatty Zhang, Li Qinghou, Hou Yunfei, Du Lingfei, Hou Xiaomei, the Sect Leader, and all the others who treated him kindly were people he would never forget.

"What gives you the right?!" he suddenly moved, so fast that he was immediately in front of Shangguan Tianyou. Shangguan Tianyou's eyes widened, his hair halted, but before he could respond, Yan Xiaobao's fist flashed, gleaming with silver light.

When Shangguan Tianyou's personal shield appeared, a rumbling sound was heard, but it absolutely failed to offer any defense. Yan Xiaobao's fist smashed through the ice like a hammer. Just as it was about to land on Shangguan Tianyou, a small shield appeared, then trembled and was sent to the side. Yan Xiaobao's fist struck Shangguan Tianyou's chest, causing blood to spew from his mouth. Shangguan Tianyou felt as if a massive force hit him, staggering him back ten steps, coughing more blood, his face showing a trace of disbelief.

"Are you really chosen?" Yan Xiaobao asked calmly. He didn't thrust out his chin. He didn't place a solitary hero in the air. Yet, at that moment, everyone watching him felt they were looking at the blazing sun. Gasps could be heard among the South Shore disciples, and the North Shore audience was completely stunned.

Ghostfang's eyes began to shine, and on the balcony, the Sect Leader and others wore very serious expressions.

"Yan Xiaobao!!" Shangguan Tianyou roared. Feeling utterly humiliated, he roared and performed a dual-hand spell. Five Flying Swords appeared, all emitting terrible Sword Qi. Shangguan Tianyou controlled them with his Spirit Sword Body, sending them flying towards Yan Xiaobao.

As the swords blurred into motion, rumbling sounds could be heard, becoming five Sword Dragons, each about 2 meters wide and 30 meters long. As they spiraled through the air, everything shook, even the surface of the arena floor began to crumble. According to the shocking level of energy they displayed,

any one sword would be capable of killing an ordinary disciple. Two would certainly take down other elite disciples. As for an elector like Gongsun Yun, three would be enough to force him to yield. But now there were five, filling the entire arena floor with a stunning sword aura.

"I know nothing about sword technique," Yan Xiaobao said calmly. "Nor do I have a Sword Spirit Body. But from what I know... that's not how you use swords!" With that, he flicked his fingers, and the golden Crow Sword appeared, a beam of golden light shooting towards the first of Shangguan Tianyou's swords!

I don't care if you use three swords or five swords, I need only one!

That one sword caused the sky to tremble, transforming into an explosive stream of Sword Qi!

That sword used the weight of light and the weight of weightlessness!

That sword had the support of perfect spiritual power, without the slightest waste!

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