

## Medical 1181

### Chapter 1181 Chasing Dreams (Part 2)

"Lightning Detox Grand Magic!"

When the pill roared to life, the clouds gathered above the summit of Xiangyun Peak, and a lightning bolt shot towards Yan Xiaobao's cave.

This time, a large number of disciples witnessed a shocking sight. As the lightning fiercely struck his Immortal Cave, a deafening thunderclap echoed.

Inside, Yan Xiaobao excitedly checked the pill furnace, only to find it empty, with just some dregs and a bit of smoke. After taking a sniff, his head spun, and his vision blurred. Taking a few steps, he even realized that some foam was seeping from the corner of his mouth.

"Too much Thunder God Vine..." he muttered. With that, he lost consciousness. Three days later, he awoke, wiped his face, and took some pills. After clearing his head, he returned to concocting again.

In the following days, more and more thunder swept across Xiangyun Peak. As disciples witnessed the lightning striking Yan Xiaobao's Immortal Cave, they were speechless. Even the elders were shocked.

They began to wonder... Would Yan Xiaobao really be struck dead in the end.

Despite Yan Xiaobao's fear of death, his desire for concocting medicine was so bewildering that he completely forgot about the concept of death. Fully immersed in the Dao of medicine, he continually adjusted the recipe he was using, relentlessly attempting to perfect his Lightning Detox Grand Magic.

"Lightning Detox Grand Magic!"

Boom!

"Damn it! Lightning Detox Grand Magic!"

Boom!

By now, the defensive magic formations of the cave were entirely useless, and anyone within hearing range could hear Yan Xiaobao shouting at the top of his lungs. Gradually, the news of thunder and lightning spread, owing to Yan Xiaobao's research into a detoxifying spiritual medicine method.

This caught the attention of several sect elders, who started observing more closely. Though the lightning continued to descend, strangely, no one intervened.

Even Li Qinghou approved of Yan Xiaobao's creativity and would occasionally observe.

Unfortunately... good things never last forever. Even after a hundred attempts, Yan Xiaobao still couldn't find the perfect ingredient ratio. He even started adding other medicinal herbs, hoping some of them would have an effect. One night, a furious roar came from Yan Xiaobao, with lightning dancing in the sky. This time, it wasn't just one bolt that fell, but ten.

Strangely enough, only one bolt struck Yan Xiaobao's area. The rest happened to fall in other places on Xiangyun Peak

BOOOOOOOOMMM!

Considering how much lightning fell, the entire mountain was filled with tragic screams. Xiangyun Peak was in turmoil once again. Zhou Xinqi's Immortal Cave was hit, but fortunately, the spell formation protected it from damage. Zhou Xinqi glared furiously in the direction of Yan Xiaobao's Immortal Cave, barely restraining herself from cursing him out loud.

Li Qinghou and the elders of Xiangyun Peak consoled the disciples; after all, they couldn't help but admire Yan Xiaobao's passion for the Medical Path.

However... Yan Xiaobao had indeed gone mad. Two hours later, clouds filled the sky, and this time, nearly a hundred lightning arrows descended upon Xiangyun Peak.

A roaring sound came from all sides, as even more disciples looked up to the sky, their core deeply shocked. People ran back to their residences, unwilling to even step outside. Li Qinghou and the elders were speechless.

Seeing nearly a hundred strikes of lightning fall on various parts of Xiangyun Peak was utterly shocking. Perhaps because Zhou Xinqi's Immortal Cave was so close to Yan Xiaobao's cave, she ended up being struck by about six or seven bolts. Her entire Immortal Cave shook violently, and the spell-formed shield visibly distorted.

But things were far from over. After enough time for half an incense stick to burn, more clouds appeared in the sky, throwing everyone into chaos again. This time, hundreds of lightning strikes could be seen forming.

As they fiercely struck Xiangyun Peak, all Immortal Caves trembled, and many other areas were severely damaged. Yan Xiaobao's cave was nearly destroyed.

More shockingly... Zhou Xinqi's cave drew over fifty lightning strikes. They crashed against the cave repeatedly like a natural disaster, opening the cave itself, until Zhou Xinqi crashed to the ground.

Her face turned pale as she fled to a distance. Recalling the flat rubble that was once her Immortal Cave, she screamed, "Yan Xiaobao!!"

There were other inner sect disciples who met a similar fate. Their Immortal Caves were ruined, and they rushed towards Yan Xiaobao's Immortal Cave, vowing to settle accounts immediately, regardless of what happened... However, at the same moment, the clouds above twisted even thicker than before, exerting tremendous pressure on everything below. Zhou Xinqi's heart started pounding, and her face fell. The disciples who came to confront Yan Xiaobao gasped and began to visibly falter.

Even the Peak Lords of Violet Peak and Green Peak noticed the clouds, their eyes widened. The sect leader Zheng Yuandong spotted it from afar, his scalp began to tingle.

Shockingly enough, more than a thousand lightning strikes could be seen in the clouds!

"That... that will destroy Xiangyun Peak!"

"Yan Xiaobao!!!"

"Heavens! What is he doing over there? I can hardly believe it... I can't believe there's so much lightning!"

"We're under attack! We're under attack!" In and around Xiangyun Peak, countless voices of shock and panic rang out.

Everyone from the outer to the Inner Sect was trembling, filled with intense fear.

Yan Xiaobao tuned everything out, not even realizing what was happening. His eyes flushed red, he stared at the pill furnace for a moment, then roared, slamming it with his hands.

"Lightning Detox Grand Magic!"

Boom! Even Li Qinghou gasped as the events unfolded. With no time to dispel the lightning, he quickly formed a spell gesture, waving his finger towards the sky. In response, a magnificent multicolored shield appeared above Xiangyun Peak.

Meanwhile, over a thousand lightning bolts began descending from the clouds. Their target was Xiangyun Peak, but the shield blocked their advance. A massive rumble sounded as ripples spread across the barrier, starting to neutralize the lightning.

After thirty breaths, the final bolt of lightning was neutralized, and the multicolored shield gradually faded away. The disciples of Xiangyun Peak were all trembling, the intense sense of danger still shrouding their hearts. After a while, they turned to look in the direction of Yan Xiaobao's cave.

"Yan Xiaobao!!!" countless disciples howled. It was hard to say who took the first step, but soon, a massive mob charged towards his Immortal Cave. Elders joined the crowd, even Li Qinghou flew in the same direction in a blazing streak of light.

In his crumbling Immortal Cave, Yan Xiaobao anxiously stared at the pill furnace, surprised to find no lightning. Disturbed, he suddenly realized the deafening rumble from outside, far surpassing the sound of thunder.

Facing a collapse, he jumped up, realizing that the Immortal Cave was on the brink of falling apart. Without another moment's hesitation, he dashed outside. Moments later, the rumbling sound made by the stampede pushed the Immortal Cave to its limits, causing it to collapse.

With dust swirling all around, Yan Xiaobao silently stared. Just then, he realized he was surrounded by a mob of furious disciples of Xiangyun Peak.

"Tha-"

Before he could begin explaining, Zhou Xinqi's scream pierced through the crowd. "Yan Xiaobao, you owe me an Immortal Cave!"

"Knock down Yan Xiaobao!!"

"Damn it! You destroyed my Immortal Cave!"

"This is over the top! You really aren't concocting potions, are you? First, it was the explosive pill furnace, then all those strange animals, and finally this lightning. You..." The crowd was thoroughly enraged after two years of Yan Xiaobao's antics...

Yan Xiaobao felt more wronged than ever, because he truly was concocting pills. But then he noticed Zhou Xinqi's Immortal Cave had been reduced to rubble, and an apology suddenly surged within his heart.

Hou Xiaomei and Hou Yunfei were in the crowd, but they looked somewhat helpless. Hou Xiaomei looked at Yan Xiaobao, gritting her teeth, while Hou Yunfei, fearful, clasped his hands over his mouth, ready to start defending him to the mob. Considering the crowd's anger, it was a delicate moment...

The disciples of Xiangyun Peak all believed it was unacceptable for Yan Xiaobao to continue concocting pills. As long as he was working on pill concoction, they would never feel safe. When they thought about the lightning that had just occurred, their angry shouts grew even fiercer.

Even as the crowd teetered on the edge of losing control, the elders arrived alongside Li Qinghou. The disciples immediately fell silent, looking at Li Qinghou miserably, clearly pleading with him to take action.

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Chapter 1182 Great Magic

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Li Qinghou felt a headache as he glared at Yan Xiaobao. Stirring lightning wasn't an unbelievable feat. Lightning was a kind of Yang Qi element, so the only thing needed was to stimulate the normal transition of plants and vegetation to create Yang Qi, thus attracting lightning. However, even Li Qinghou was shocked by the amount of lightning coming down. Additionally, Li Qinghou was quite certain that the exaggerated nature of the event was related to Xiangyun Peak itself, which had Yin Qi.

Of course, ordinary disciples wouldn't know, so they wouldn't know Yan Xiaobao was just a fomenting factor.

Yan Xiaobao really felt sorry for everyone but also felt like he got the short end of the stick. With no other options, he anxiously looked at Li Qinghou.

Li Qinghou gently shook his head and said, "Yan Xiaobao, from now on, you can't concoct medicines on Xiangyun Peak. Leave the mountain for any concoction!"

The disciples started to feel excited about Li Qinghou's talent.

"Yeah! Leave the mountain to do your concoctions. Stay away from Xiangyun Peak!"

"He's not concocting medicine, he's trying to kill us!"

"Exactly! If you continue to concoct medicines your way, you're going to destroy Xiangyun Peak! It's not surprising you're asked to leave!"

"But I—"

Before Yan Xiaobao could even begin to explain, Li Qinghou waved his hand. "The matter is settled. Alright, everyone, please take your leave."

After speaking, Li Qinghou glared sternly at Yan Xiaobao, who immediately bit his tongue. He almost looked like he was about to cry. He felt terribly disappointed by Li Qinghou.

The disciples in the crowd finally glared at Yan Xiaobao, then gradually dispersed. After everyone had left, Li Qinghou and Yan Xiaobao stood there, letting out a long sigh.

"Alright, explain your Lightning Detox Grand Magic to me."

Yan Xiaobao raised his head. Eyes sparkling, he smiled happily and began to explain all the details of his great magic. After finishing, he stood there eagerly watching Li Qinghou.

Li Qinghou thought for a moment, then nodded.

"The Medical Path is boundless, and no one dares say it has limits. Anything can happen during the long journey on that road. The method you attempted has been tried and tested by others in the past, but all failed. Lightning is powerful and difficult to control. Although a certain degree of success can be achieved, this is as far as you can go.

"Before trying again, you should wait until your cultivation foundation is a bit higher. At the very least, the Foundation should be established. Now, any more attempts are futile." Seeing Yan Xiaobao's obsession with the Medical Path, he tried his best to gently explain things. After finishing, he patted Yan Xiaobao's shoulder encouragingly and then turned to leave.

Yan Xiaobao sighed and sat down blankly. He really felt scared for causing so many Immortal Caves to be destroyed. Thinking of what Li Qinghou told him, he decided to stop using the Lightning Detox Grand Magic for the time being.

"I need to research from a different direction," he thought. "I need to find another way to clear impurities, something that doesn't use lightning and won't affect others. But how do I do that?" After some thought, he looked towards Violet Peak, his eyes beginning to shine.

Night had not yet fallen, so Yan Xiaobao straightened up, then looked back at his ruined Immortal Cave, his eyes sparkling.

"For the Medical Path, for my eternal life pill!" Subsequently, he walked down Xiangyun Peak, heading towards Violet Peak.

Yan Xiaobao was already very familiar with Violet Peak. Back in the day, he and Big Fatty Zhang had covered nearly half of the mountain looking for Spirit Tail Chickens. Later, when he became obsessed with being called Sect Uncle, he often came to the mountain to wander.

Set foot on Violet Cauldron Peak, he suddenly felt very calm. The disciples here weren't as agitated as those on Xiangyun Peak; in fact, many of them greeted him warmly. Yan Xiaobao soon sighed with joy.

Smiling all the while, he followed the familiar path to Big Fatty Zhang's residence. Fatty Zhang hadn't reached the Inner Sect yet, so he still lived in the same place as before. Yan Xiaobao arrived at the front door that evening.

When Big Fatty Zhang saw it was Yan Xiaobao, he immediately beamed. Once they were both in his courtyard, Big Fatty Zhang proudly showcased his miraculous spirit enhancement capabilities, explaining how he was now known as a miraculous Spirit Enhancer on Violet Cauldron Peak.

Yan Xiaobao immediately expressed his congratulations, which of course made Big Fatty Zhang even happier than before. Finally, Yan cleared his throat.

"Big brother, I want to discuss something with you."

"Speak the word!" Big Fatty Zhang said, waving his hand dramatically.

"Can you help me find a place to stay on Violet Cauldron Peak? I want to do some medicine concoctions here." With this, he looked pleadingly at Big Fatty Zhang.

"Mixed Medicine? You're already an Inner Disciple! Your Immortal Cave should have a medicine concoction workstation. Oh, by the way, I was in secluded meditation for a while. I heard there was a lightning incident at Fragrant Cloud Peak. What exactly happened?" Big Fatty Zhang, being mostly out of the public eye during his time on Violet Cauldron Peak, wasn't too familiar with events beyond its borders. After all, Xiangyun Peak was an entirely different mountain, so naturally, he wouldn't know much about it.

Yan Xiaobao frowned deeply. "Well... I was a bit careless while concocting pills and attracted some lightning. My Immortal Cave was actually destroyed."

Chapter 1183 Great Magic (Part 2)

"Hmm?" Big Fatty Zhang said, his eyes wide open.

"Listen, big brother, you don't need to worry," Yan Xiaobao said, proudly pounding his chest. "I solemnly swear, if I concoct any medicines on Violet Cauldron Peak, I won't attract any lightning. Seriously, I'm a man of my word. Plus, I can now make Third-level Spiritual Medicine. When I'm done, I'll give you a whole bottle!"

When Big Fatty Zhang heard Bai Xiaochun mention Third-level Spiritual Medicine, his heart thumped. The local market had Third-level Spiritual Medicine, but the prices were astronomical. Considering what Yan Xiaobao was offering him, he wouldn't refuse. Besides, with his promise, Big Fatty Zhang just needed to think for a moment to thoroughly enjoy himself.

"No problem at all. I don't have any place to make medicine here, but I'm friends with the brother who manages the Immortal Cave. If we grease the wheels a bit, he can secretly let you into an inner disciple's cave. Of course, this isn't a long-term thing."

"Not long-term!" Yan Xiaobao said, eyes filled with excitement. "Not long at all. Half a year at most!"

Big Fatty Zhang nodded. After Yan Xiaobao left, it took the time of an incense stick burning for him to come back proudly with a Command Badge in hand.

"It's done," he announced. "It's not a great Immortal Cave, but it has a medicine dispensation workstation. It's very close by; I'll take you there."

Yan Xiaobao let out a cheer and then lavished more praise on Big Fatty Zhang. With joyous enthusiasm, Big Fatty Zhang led Yan Xiaobao to the Immortal Cave.

For an Immortal Cave, it was relatively simple and rough, very small, not like his cave back on Xiangyun Peak. However, it had a medicine dispensation workstation, which was enough for Yan Xiaobao.

Sitting there looking very satisfied, he took a deep breath and said, "Big brother is truly a loyal friend!"

Feeling touched, he reminded himself not to use the Lightning Detox Grand Magic for any experiments. He also couldn't test mysterious pills on animals. As for the explosive pill furnace, he was confident he could avoid that situation. Considering all this, he was assured that nothing would go wrong due to his medicine dispensation.

"Now it's time to study more methods to clean impurities!" he calmed himself, made some spiritual plants, and began detailed analysis. Slowly, he immersed himself in the Medical Path. In the first month on Violet Cauldron Peak, Yan Xiaobao worked quietly in the Immortal Cave. The disciples around him didn't notice he was there. Big Fatty Zhang started to relax. At first, he often visited Yan Xiaobao, watching his dispensation work, but eventually, he stopped coming so often.

But... another month passed.

Looking at the pill in front of him, Yan Xiaobao's eyes sparkled. After a close examination, he started to laugh. During a month's work, he made four major efforts to find a new method to clean impurities, and now, he had finally found a new direction.

"Using external force to impact the pill is one method. But another method is to clear the spiritual medicine from within!"

"Yan Xiaobao, you are truly a genius. Hahaha! I know exactly what to do. By using the principles of mutual enhancement and inhibition, I can generate a burning ability even while concocting the pill, which will eliminate impurities. Once the impurities are expelled, the final pill will no longer be toxic!" More and more excited, he took a deep breath and started working.

After organizing all the medicinal plants and then feeding them into the pill furnace, he began adding more plants not part of the pill formula, recording everything he was doing.

Four days later, he once again found himself in a state full of challenges. Circling the pill furnace continuously, he occasionally adjusted the Earth Flames, sometimes adding other spiritual medicine, diluting or strengthening the mixture according to his intuition.

As night fell, Yan Xiaobao's voice of excitement gradually rose along with the sound of the pill. Soon, the furnace began to shake and then emit a wisp of harmful black smoke. Yan Xiaobao quickly waved his sleeve, blowing the smoke out of the Immortal Cave, where it floated high into the air. Some of it was eventually absorbed by the clouds above Violet Cauldron Peak, some drifting towards Green Crest Peak.

After the Immortal Cave was cleared of smoke, Yan Xiaobao hurried to the pill furnace to peek inside. It contained a pill, which he took out for inspection. It was clearly a toxic pill; however, whereas previous versions were one hundred percent impure, this version was only about ninety-nine or ninety-nine percent impure.

He was delighted, now certain that he was on the right track. All he had to do was continue striving to find a perfect element combination method.

"Hahaha! This mixed method is more low-key. No lightning. No thunder. I won't disturb anyone else at all!" He was very happy, for he didn't want to incur the wrath of other disciples due to his concoction work.

Feeling very satisfied, he sat cross-legged to meditate for a while. After completing his daily routine, Dragon Mammoth Sea Formation Scripture, Immortal Eternal Life Skill, and Waterwop Kingdom, he returned to the pill furnace to begin concocting once again.

He was completely devoted to his work. Daily, he would concoct four to five batches, each time expelling black smoke, which he blew out of the Immortal Cave, lifting it into the sky.

Ten days later, he was thrilled to find that out of ten batches, four were toxic pills, with impurity levels steadily dropping. Recently, they had decreased to around ninety-seven percent. This was clearly a decline from the previous one hundred percent level.

It wasn't the only progress he'd made. The pills emerging successfully also contained fewer impurities. If he continued down this path, he'd be able to consistently produce Intermediate Third-level Spiritual Medicine.

His eyes burned with passion, having completely zoned out the outside world due to his obsession with medicine concoction. It was almost like being in secluded meditation. He kept careful records, constantly making adjustments as needed. Before long, he increased his productivity to the level of producing seven to eight batches per day. Black smoke rose almost constantly into the sky. Half a month later, he was delighted to find that the impurity level in the toxic pills had dropped to ninety-five percent.

After staying at Violet Cauldron Peak for two months, many disciples on Xiangyun Peak began to breathe a sigh of relief. They weren't sure where Yan Xiaobao had gone, but they could feel that peace had been restored.

Besides Big Fatty Zhang, no one else on Violet Cauldron Peak knew that Yan Xiaobao had come there to concoct medicine. However, due to him, all sorts of things were happening on Hong Kong Yunfeng. As Big Fatty Zhang heard more stories, he began to tremble.

He couldn't imagine that Yan Xiaobao could cause such a huge sensation on Xiangyun Peak. Although a bit nervous, Yan Xiaobao was constantly quiet, drawing no attention whatsoever. Gradually, Big Fatty Zhang started to relax again.

Time flew by. By now, Yan Xiaobao had been conducting his concoction work for three continuous months. The black smoke kept rolling out of the Immortal Cave, until it eventually began to attract the attention of nearby Violet Cauldron Peak Priests. However, none of them thought too much about it.

Big Fatty Zhang was calmer than before. However, he recently discovered something troubling, which was that it had started to rain on Violet Cauldron Peak. It was peculiar rain, considering it only fell on Violet Cauldron Peak and nowhere else.

The rain was also dirty; if it landed on you, it would leave dark streaks. Gradually, other disciples on Violet Cauldron Peak began to notice, and people started to doubt what was happening. As for Bai Xiaochun, he crazily focused on pill concoction... up to about fifteen batches a day so far.

He almost never rested and began to look a bit pale and thin. As for the toxic pills, their impurity levels continued to drop. They were now around ninety-two to ninety-three percent.

"Another few months and I can reduce the toxicity level below ninety percent. Then they will be considered low-grade spiritual medicine!" Filled with a surge of excitement, Yan Xiaobao became further engrossed in his concoction. Meanwhile, a buzz of voices outside was building.

Big Fatty Zhang suddenly walked along a path through Violet Cauldron Peak, and the rain started getting heavier than before. Meanwhile, a pungent smell began to spread. Then, Big Fatty Zhang's eyes widened as he realized the rain splashing on him indeed hurt. Moreover, his clothes... began to dissolve.

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Chapter 1184 Lu Tianlei

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Fatty Zhang exclaimed in shock when he realized his clothes had completely melted, and with a panic-stricken shout, he dashed towards his residence.

Along the way, more alarms rang out. As he ran haphazardly, Big Fatty Zhang saw other Violet Cauldron Peak disciples sprinting madly, their clothes in tatters. The more the rain soaked in, the more the fabric melted. Some unfortunate disciples were already completely naked.

"Heavens! What is... What has happened!?!?"

"My clothes!!!"

"What kind of rain is this? It stinks, and it even hurts! It literally melts my clothes!"

"Damn! Even magical shields can't block it!" Violet Cauldron Peak was in an uproar. Anyone who didn't immediately avoid the rain would soon find their clothes melting off.

Violet Cauldron Peak was descending into chaos. Even some of the long-standing Inner Sect disciples were going mad. In their lives, they had never experienced anything like this. The screams of the female disciples were especially piercing.

The elders of Violet Cauldron Peak stared in shock. Some of them were even outside teaching magic skills. When the rain fell on them, they trembled...

Meanwhile, many people looked at Yan Xiaobao's Immortal Cave, where thick black smoke was billowing. As it rose to the sky, the harmful black rain fell even harder.

A particular Inner Sect disciple tried desperately to cover his clothes. Panic-stricken, he accidentally ran directly into a cloud of black smoke.

His clothes vanished instantly... With a panic-stricken cry, he unleashed a burst of lightning, quickly surrounded by electricity. Moments later, he put on new clothes only to find they melted too.

"What's going on here? Whoever is inside that Immortal Cave, get out of here!" That Inner Sect disciple... just like Lu Tianlei.

When others noticed the source of the trouble, a rage began to roar.

"Damn it! It's coming from there! I knew something was happening. No one used to live in that Immortal Cave, but in the past few months, I've seen black smoke pouring out of it!"

"The black smoke is the cause of this disaster! It's been rising to the sky for months. It's affecting the climate! That's why this acid rain is falling!!"

As people shouted angrily, Big Fatty Zhang hid in his residence, cluelessly staring at the happenings outside. Watching the rain, his mind reeled, and suddenly, he understood what the returning Xiangyun Peak disciple had felt...

At the peak, Xu Meixiang, the Peak Lord of Purple Peak, was wandering around in a daze. Daring not to step outside her grand residence, she waved her finger at the sky, activating Violet Cauldron Peak's spell formation. A light shield appeared, temporarily stopping the rain from falling on the mountain.

However, the shield was clearly corroded by the destructive rain.

The disciples of Violet Cauldron Peak took the brief respite to put on new clothes. Enraged, with an intent to kill, they charged towards Yan Xiaobao's Immortal Cave.

Soon, the disciples on Xiangyun Peak noticed that Violet Cauldron Peak's spell shield had been activated and saw that rain had begun to fall on it.

"What's happening at Violet Cauldron Peak?"

Even as they speculated on the situation, countless voices converged, causing a soul-stirring, earth-shaking roar of fury to rise from Violet Cauldron Peak's direction.

"Bai. Xiao. CHUN!"

The sound echoed in all directions, shaking Violet Cauldron Peak itself. The disciples on Xiangyun Peak looked around, shaken. Then, an image formed in their minds, and they understood everything.

"Yan Xiaobao went to Violet Peak to refine medicine!"

"That's definitely the reason. The Peak Lord said he couldn't refine medicine here, so he went to Violet Cauldron Peak!!"

The roar of Violet Cauldron Peak's disciples made Bai Xiaochun scream in terror. He had just excitedly begun another batch when he heard the countless magic skills attacking the Immortal Cave. Shocked, he looked outside and saw a group of angry disciples surrounding the cave.

Lu Tianlei was there, charging forward with electricity dancing around him.

Wings sprouted from the frantic Yan Xiaobao's back, and he began to fly. As the disciples of Violet Cauldron Peak pursued him, angry shouts echoed in his wake.

Big Fatty Zhang watched from afar, gulping heavily, and quickly pretended as if he hadn't seen anything. In no way did he want anyone to know that he was the one who arranged for Yan Xiaobao to get an Immortal Cave.

Even as Violet Cauldron Peak's disciples started chasing Yan Xiaobao, suddenly...

An alarm sounded from Green Crest Peak's direction. Something happened, and no one knew about it. Partly due to the Monsoon Wind, only a small amount of black smoke entered the clouds above Violet Cauldron Peak. The rest was carried by the wind to Green Crest Peak.

If it was just a little, it would eventually disappear without incident. But considering the daily accumulation, when Violet Cauldron Peak began to rain, the effect would eventually spread to Green Crest Peak...

Initially, the disciples from Green Crest Peak were just shocked as they watched the events at Xiangyun Peak and Violet Cauldron Peak, but meanwhile, they gloated over the misfortune of other disciples. Furthermore, they all took measures to prevent Yan Xiaobao from coming to Green Crest Peak.

The third Fatty Hei's friend even warned her not to let him in.

But then, raindrops began to fall. When people looked up and discovered the clouds over Green Crest Peak were filled with dark clouds, shocked expressions appeared.

Chapter 1185 Lu Tianlei (Part 2)

Although they weren't as dense as on Violet Peak, once the acid rain started falling, the disciples' clothes began to dissolve, and alarms rang out.

As the screams intensified, countless sword lights shot from Green Peak towards Violet Cauldron Peak, joining those disciples chasing Yan Xiaobao.

"Yan Xiaobao!!"

"Damn it! Don't tell me Yan Xiaobao snuck into Green Peak!"

"He must have! That troublesome demon! He must have sneaked here to brew potions!"

Green Peak's disciples went crazy. Quite a few were on the verge of losing all their clothes. Putting on new clothes was of no use. Green Peak was thrown into an angry chaos, and quickly became allies of the Violet Cauldron Peak disciples chasing Bai Xiaochun.

Shangguan Tianyou was among them. Although his robe was still intact, his killing intent was blazing hot. Finally, he found an opportunity to make Yan Xiaobao pay for returning to the Wild Grass Mountain Range's events.

Rumbling sounds filled the air, accompanied by Yan Xiaobao's screams. The Violet Cauldron Peak disciples were bad enough, but then Green Peak joined in.

Then he heard what Green Peak's disciples were saying, and felt more cornered than ever before.

"I never went to Green Peak. Really!!"

All over 10,000 disciples from Green Peak were now in action, with their flying swords accelerating. However, when they heard Yan Xiaobao's explanation, they became even angrier. "Liar!"

When Bai Guangchun's sword light shone down, the Violet Cauldron Peak disciples unleashed countless spells. Yan Xiaobao was terrified as he screamed from his lungs.

"I shed my own blood for this sect—"

Boom! The Violet Cauldron Peak disciples' attack sent Yan Xiaobao nearly mad.

"AIIIIIEEE! I'm a Reputation Disciple!"

BOOOOOOM! As countless sword beams closed in, wings suddenly sprouted from Yan Xiaobao's back, and sweat poured down his face.

"I am the younger brother of the Sect Leader!"

"Even if you were the Sect Leader's son, we'd still beat you up today!" The disciples from the two peaks joined in a furious chase of lethal intent after Yan Xiaobao.

"You guys... you're all so unreasonable! They're trying to kill me! They will kill me!!" Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingled with fear. He had done nothing but brew some pills, and these people had gone insane.

He looked like he was about to cry as he dashed toward Xiangyun Peak as fast as possible. Now, he suddenly felt like the disciples there might be more accommodating. After all, Xiangyun Peak was his home.

A massive mob chased him back to Xiangyun Peak. He seemed like a rat whose tail had been stepped on as he shot towards the mountain, pursued closely by others.

Just as the disciples from other peaks were about to step onto Xiangyun Peak, an angry, thunderous hum echoed from the mountain top.

"Turn your backs around this instant!"

The voice sounded like thunder. All the disciples about to charge Xiangyun Peak spewed blood from their mouths and retreated. A massive force surged forth, driving them all back. When shock drained

from their faces, they exchanged glances and quickly realized how impetuous they'd been. Bowing their heads, they apologized with cupped fists and retreated.

The commotion faded away quickly.

Yan Xiaobao was deeply moved by what had just happened. He almost felt like a young child who had been fighting and failing, only for his parents to step in and save him, leaving his opponents flabbergasted.

"Yes, that's right!" he shouted, gesturing wildly. "Turn your behinds around! Especially those from Green Peak, you—" He was just about to explain how he hadn't brewed any potions on Green Peak when Li Qinghou appeared, exuding an imposing pressure. With a stern face, he waved a glove, causing Yan Xiaobao to be swept into the air towards him. Moments later, he had Yan Xiaobao by the neck.

"Uncle Li, I really haven't been to Green Crest— AIIIIIEEEE!!" No matter how quickly he spoke, he couldn't get the words out before Li Qinghou shot into the air.

Disciples from the other two peaks were visibly pleased by the scene. As for the Xiangyun Peak disciples, they sighed long and hard as they watched with strange expressions.

"Yan Xiaobao is really unlucky this time!"

"He angered the Peak Lord. He really likes it now."

"Not only did he annoy the Peak King, but he's driven the entire South Shore crazy." Countless disciples watched in delight as blood drained from Yan Xiaobao's face. He'd just realized Li Qinghou's destination. It was none other than...

"10,000... 10,000 Snake Valley!!" Screaming, he said, "I'm sorry, Uncle Li!"

Before long, Li Qinghou had dragged Bai Xuechun behind Xiangxue Cloud Peak to 10,000 Snake Valley. As they stepped inside, countless vipers raised their heads and hissed loudly. Venom could even be seen dripping from their fangs.

Yan Xiaobao was so frightened he began to tremble. Most terrifying of all, Li Qinghou continued on towards the central cave of the valley.

"I just wanted to brew medicine! I didn't mean to do that... Uncle Li, you have to listen to me! I was doing what you told me. I didn't brew potions on Xiangyun Peak! I..."

Yet all his frantic explanations were nullified by Li Qinghou's darkening expression. As he advanced into the cave, he even sped up.

At first, it was all darkness, but soon pairs of icy eyes snapped open, staring at Yan Xiaobao and Li Qinghou. Since Yan Xiaobao's cultivation base had advanced significantly, he could now see their auras more clearly.

He was stupefied by terror, finding the place far worse than he had ever imagined.

Now, given his mastery of all five soul creatures, it was even more so. Even though he was surrounded by darkness, when he spread out his spiritual power, he quickly detected numerous snakes and recalled the information about them.

"A three-step poison snake!

"A morningeye anaconda!!

"That's... a gold and silver vine worm!" To his shock, Yan Xiaobao discovered all the snakes were venomous, and according to the five volumes of soul creatures, they were incredibly powerful. In fact, even foundation establishment cultivators who couldn't handle them quickly enough would be killed.

After enough time to burn half a stick of incense, Li Qinghou dragged Yan Xiaobao deeper into the cave, reaching a massive underground chamber filled with countless hissing snakes. There were even nine emanating power equivalent to a level-8 Qi Condensation cultivation base. Their eyes were bright red, and their fangs dripped with astonishing venom.

A certain distance into the cave was a small stone house, surrounded by a spell formation, keeping everything 30 meters from the snakes. It was the spot where the snakes congregated. Even though it was far from the house itself, Yan Xiaobao still sensed a lethal danger.

A loud thump was heard as Li Qinghou waved a glove, causing Yan Xiaobao to tumble next to the stone house.

"Want to concoct medicine? Do it here. There's earth flame and a medicine pill furnace. And take this. At least you won't disturb any of the other disciples here!" he said coolly, tossing a bag at Yan Xiaobao. "You'll find plenty of medicinal plants and food in there. Stay here, out of trouble. I'll take you out once you've had time to reflect." With a final glare at Yan Xiaobao, he made a last check to ensure the spell formation worked, then flew away. Having no other options, he finally used the place to try and grind away some of Yan Xiaobao's mischievous behavior.

Of course, deep down, he truly cared for him and carefully ensured the spell formation was secure. Based on his understanding of Bai Xiaochun, he was confident he wouldn't get out of the spell.

Watching Li Qinghou leave, Yan Xiaobao seemed on the verge of tears. Moments later, without the pressure of Li Qinghou, the snakes began to slither here and there. They bared their fangs and even tried to break through the spell formation's shield, sending venom splattering in various directions.

In the distance were some level-8 Qi Condensation snakes, glaring coldly at Yan Xiaobao as if they wanted to devour him. Yan Xiaobao began to gasp.

"Those are bloodthirsty cobras! I can't believe they're at the eighth level of Qi Condensation. A single drop of venom could kill ten thousand people!"

Overwhelmed with fear, he looked around and realized there were three snakes that could rival the ninth level of Qi Condensation, with two in the great circle.

The ripples they emitted were different from those of cultivators. These were deadly vipers!

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Chapter 1186 Pressure

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The most heartbreaking thing was that there seemed to be one fluctuation that was stronger than the others. They all seemed to be staring at him.

Soon, the sky outside turned dark, and Yan Xiaobao sat there, letting out a miserable sigh.

"What should I do now...?" It was late at night, with the moon shining brightly in the sky. The cave was very dark, but Yan Xiaobao could hear the slithering and hissing outside. It was eerie.

The stone hut was small and completely empty except for the Earth Flames formation and the pill furnace.

Yan Xiaobao sighed, activating the Earth Flames formation, making the light of the flames flicker around him. This made him feel a bit better. He was the kind of person who tended to easily adapt to new environments. Despite his fear, he knew he had to adapt. A moment later, he glanced at the bag Li Qinghou left for him, and his eyes widened.

It was filled with a large amount of medicinal herbs, some of which cost a great number of merits acquired from the sect. There were even some he recognized from five types of plants and vegetation that were not provided by the sect.

The variety of medicinal herbs was vast and countless. If he used them carefully, he would not only be able to make Third-level Spiritual Medicine but might even create Level 4 Spiritual Medicine.

He grew excited, heating the pill furnace and then began concocting medicines. As long as he could distract himself from the sounds coming from outside, he could continue his research. This time, he was sure he could reduce the impurities in the Third-level Medicines to less than ninety percent.

Time flew by. Three months later, Yan Xiaobao's hair was disheveled, and he had completely forgotten about his location. He was wholly focused on the medicine concoction, and as for the black smoke causing acid rain outside, it actually nourished the venomous snakes in the cave refreshingly. The snakes struggled to be the first to breathe it, after which they hissed deafeningly.

However, Yan Xiaobao did not notice this. He was at a critical point in the concoction process and had reduced the impurities in the poisonous pills to ninety-one or ninety-two percent. A bit further, and he could successfully achieve his goal.

While concocting medicine frantically, his eyes were bloodshot. In the blink of an eye, another three months passed.

He had now been living in the Snake Cave for half a year. Besides his concoction, he also practiced cultivation. He could now completely unleash the Waterswamp Kingdom, which induced incredible pressure. Unfortunately, he had no ability to summon his life essence spirit.

He also got used to the snakes. He even occasionally strolled outside the stone hut. The snakes would stare at him coldly, ready to pounce at the moment he stepped outside the Spell formation's shield.

Li Qinghou occasionally came secretly to check on Yan Xiaobao. Concluding that Yan Xiaobao was safe, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Because Yan Xiaobao had been absent for half a year, the South Shore grew quiet. No thunder or lightning, no harmful clouds, no acid rain. Everyone enjoyed peace and tranquility.

Occasionally, people would think of Yan Xiaobao, but most had heard that Li Qinghou took him to the Wanshe Valley. Moreover, whenever people considered breaching the sect rules, they would think of Yan Xiaobao and say to themselves, "I can't pull a Yan Xiaobao! That's wrong. If Yan Xiaobao did that, he would definitely be punished. I should reconsider things."

Time flew. Another six months passed. It had now been a whole year since Yan Xiaobao vanished from the public eye. Even Zheng Yuandong sighed.

"Sending Yan Xiaobao to the 10,000 Snake Valley was absolutely the right choice," he thought. "Where there are only snakes, he won't cause trouble for anyone."

However, whether it was Zheng Yuandong, Li Qinghou, or the disciples of the three peaks, they all clearly underestimated Yan Xiaobao...

On a certain day, Yan Xiaobao was in his stone hut, having just completed a batch of pill concoction. There was no black smoke. The pills inside the furnace were no longer poison pills but a type of low-grade pill with eighty-nine percent impurities!

Even though it was considered low-grade among other low-grade pills, it was still entirely different from the poisonous pills.

He looked up excitedly, smiling happily. After trying another batch, he confirmed his success. Finally, when it came to Third-level Spiritual Medicine... he was one hundred percent successful!

With his level of mastery over Third-level Spiritual Medicine, he could solve any small issues that arose, and even pill formulas he had never encountered before would have a perfect success rate.

Completely thrilled, he dashed out of the stone hut, proudly laughing. He had paid a heavy price, spent a lot of time to achieve this level.

In fact, now that he thought about it, even being thrown into the Snake Cave was worthwhile!

He took a deep breath, flicking his sleeve, disdainfully looking at... the snakes surrounding him.

"Next is cultivation. I need to reach the ninth level of Qi Condensation and obtain my Immortal golden skin!" Feeling immensely proud of himself, he returned to the stone hut, where he once again began concocting medicine.

Pulling out his turtle pot, he mentally enhanced all the pills he produced and then consumed them.

His cultivation base steadily grew. He had entered the Great Circle of the eighth level of Qi Condensation, just a step away from breaking through to the next level. One month later, as he sat cross-legged in meditation, imagining a gigantic war mammoth, his cultivation base erupted with power. The spiritual power within him flowed like a hundred rivers into the sea.

Chapter 1187 Pressure (2)

After careful observation, the sea actually looks like a dragon, as if a dragon indeed exists within his heart. When it traverses through his Qi and blood vessels, his physical body emits cracking sounds, and the image of a mammoth appears behind him.

This is a giant beast covered in fur, its hind legs rising, letting out a powerful roar. As it stamps its foot on the ground, ripples spread through the air, causing nearby snakes to tremble. The eyes of the cobras with eight blood-red eyes flash with dazzling light, their scales finally standing up, and the hoods on their heads spreading wide.

Yan Xiaobao has been observing the mammoth in the Dragon Mammoth Sea Formation Scripture. The surge of spiritual power produced pushed his cultivation base from the Level 8 Qi Condensation all the way to the ninth level!

His physical power soared, his Qi and blood rapidly flowing. With the expansion of every muscle and muscle, he actually seemed to grow larger.

Obviously, due to his Immortal Eternal Life Skill, his silver skin shimmered, and something strange occurred. It was as if his body had touched a kind of shackle, a barrier that a normal body could not break through!

Rumbling filled his thoughts, everything felt like it was spinning. It was as if he were a bottle, and after being filled with water, more water was being forced into it, causing the bottle to begin shaking and cracking.

Shudders passed through him, his eyes popped open with a startlingly piercing light.

Should any ordinary disciple in the Qi Condensation Stage see Yan Xiaobao now, they would be shocked to their core. Though the pressure he emitted was not that of a Foundation Establishment cultivator, it would still make anyone tremble in surrender.

It was like a pressure capable of crushing all living beings!

"Everyone has shackles," he murmured. "Regardless of the level of the cultivation base or physical body, there are chains that cannot be broken... So, the shackles mentioned in the Dragon Mammoth Sea Formation Scripture... are the same as the shackles I've heard of before!"

"In the Dragon Mammoth Sea Formation Scripture... the power of the mammoth represents the body, capable of pushing one's physical limits to the utmost peak. The power of the dragon represents the spirit, pushing one's cultivation base to the limits of Qi Condensation. This is the goal of Level 1 and Level 2, reaching the peak without contacting the shackles. When cultivating Level 3, the dragon and mammoth combine and rise even higher, which is when contact with the hooks happens. By borrowing the power of the Heaven and Earth Meridians, and the infrastructure pill, one can break through, form a Qi Sea, and... reach Foundation Establishment!"

"Clearly, not just anyone can cultivate the Dragon Mammoth Sea Formation Scripture. Only those who cultivate both their spirit and body simultaneously can successfully complete Level 8 Qi Condensation."

"My Immortal Eternal Life Skill may be incomplete, containing only the Immortal Skin. But as that mysterious senior said when he saved me, if I reach the level of Immortal Golden Skin, I can touch the first shackle. When that happens, if I can break through it, it will be a fortune for me."

"Everything I've felt today is the so-called... restraint!" The light in Yan Xiaobao's eyes was so bright that it was like lamps in a dark stone house.

"The Founder Clan Leader created the Dragon Mammoth Sea Formation Scripture. By cultivating it to the end, you can combine the dragon and mammoth and contact the shackles. But, the connection is the limit."

"In the first volume of the Undying Codex, the Immortal golden skin can also contact the shackles, but that is also the limit. Only by breaking through the restraint after contact can you continue to cultivate the second volume, the Immortal Heavenly King!"

"But now, I have only successfully cultivated the first layer of the Dragon Mammoth Sea Formation Scripture, and my Immortal Skin is only at the peak of silver. Once I encounter a breakthrough, I should meet the requirement... to contact the restraint!" Yan Xiaobao was panting at this point.

"In fact, breaking through with any technique... should allow me to contact the first chain!" Excited, Yan Xiaobao pondered on this again and realized something even more thrilling.

"If this analysis is correct, I wonder what extent my physical body would reach if I breakthrough the Immortal Golden Skin and the dragon with the mammoth?"

Although he couldn't be sure of the answer, he was filled with intense anticipation. Taking a deep breath, he crafted some pills to restore his life energy and then began cultivating the Immortal Eternal Life Skill.

The silver light flickering within him gradually filled with golden threads. Initially, they were faint, but they indicated that his Immortal Eternal Life Skill was on the threshold of Immortal Golden Skin.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, he finished his cultivation, stepping out of the stone house excitedly. Looking at the cave, he instinctively adopted a heroic stance, flicked his sleeve, and whispered, "I am now at the ninth level of Qi Condensation. Just wait until I break through the first shackle. When that happens, no one in Level 8 Qi Condensation will be able to match me!"

He sighed, suddenly finding the surrounding snake groups and how they slithered and hissed, some even spitting out venom.

In the distance were the bloodthirsty cobras, at Level 8 of Qi Condensation. One of them suddenly shot forward, only to rebound off the shield of the spell formation.

Chapter 1188 Pressure\_3

Yan Xiaobao was stunned, glaring at the hissing snakes, feeling furious at their relentless spitting of venom.

"Do you really think Lord Bai has no way to deal with you? Don't force me, you bunch of—"

Before he could finish his speech, a swarm of snakes launched into the air, then collided fiercely with the shield in front of him.

"That's it, you're forcing me!" he roared, rushing back to the stone house. Yan Xiaobao sat cross-legged in front of the pill furnace, burning with rage.

"These snakes are completely evil!" he said coldly. "Not cute at all!"

"Since I've mastered Third-level Spiritual Medicine, do you think I can't teach you a lesson, you foolish little snakes?!"

"You've always liked spitting and hissing, haven't you? Hah! Fine, I'll make a pill to shut you up!" he declared confidently, lightly flicking his sleeve, and began pondering which medicinal formula to use.

"If I want to trap these snakes, I'll need a very tough pill, something that will make their mouths stuck..." he said with a dark smile, beginning to choose the ingredients he would use.

Time flew by. Seven days later, Yan Xiaobao was in trouble. He took out medical herbs from his bag one by one, carefully examining his selections. In the end, he chose a total of thirty-seven herbs.

After mixing them in a special way, they would become an extremely viscous substance, but that wasn't enough for Yan Xiaobao. By utilizing principles of mutual enhancement and suppression, he began making adjustments to make the pill even stickier.

A month later, his hair was completely disheveled. Thick black smoke billowed from the pill furnace, with a heavy accumulation of dregs visible inside. It was his tenth failure this month. Outside, the hissing of snakes was as loud as ever. With a furrowed brow, his desire to teach them a lesson was stronger than ever.

"Maybe I'm thinking about this the wrong way. I've been trying to make the mixture stickier with external force. While I've used some techniques of mutual enhancement and suppression, maybe researching how these snakes tick could give me some inspiration for improving the potion!" After some thought, he walked out of the stone house and began pacing along the boundary, forming a spell. When he found a perfect opportunity, his hand shot towards a five-eyed apparatus like lightning. Before the targeted snake could react, it was captured and pulled into the spell form.

Almost as soon as Yan Xiaobao's hand returned to the spell form, a deluge of venom attacked the surface of the shield, followed by countless snakes.

However, Yan Xiaobao was immersed in the path of medicine, completely ignoring them. He held tightly onto the five-eyed apparatus, then turned and walked back to the stone house. Soon after, a frantic cackling echoed from within.

The five-eyed apparatus was as strong as the third level of Qi Condensation, but in Yan Xiaobao's hands, it was weaker than a Spirit Tail Chicken. The snake's body was quickly peeled open, allowing Yan Xiaobao to meticulously examine everything about it, even its bones and blood.

After careful consideration, he adjusted the combination of medicinal herbs and began concocting.

The next day, the pill furnace trembled, black smoke poured out. Yan Xiaobao coughed, but with less force than before. After racking his brain, he went outside to find another snake to study. Soon, he had a new spark of inspiration.

Three days later, more black smoke poured out of the pill furnace. Driven mad, Yan Xiaobao let out a roar, going out to do more research, his eyes bloodshot.

Another month passed, and by then, Yan Xiaobao had forgotten why he was so focused on creating this potion formula. All he did was create his work, occasionally reaching out through the spell-formed shield to grab another snake. He was especially good at that part.

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Chapter 1189 Conquest

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In the past month, he had captured and studied dozens of snakes. The snakes outside coldly gazed at him, as if he were a deadly enemy. Their hissing and the flow of their venom never ceased. The Level 8 Qi Condensation snakes occasionally attacked his spells, looking for a weakness in hopes of wearing down Yan Xiaobao.

"No. Not this. It's still not good enough!" So far, two months had passed, and he began researching a pill to shut the poisonous snakes' mouths. He had failed over a hundred times, without a single success.

Creating a medicine formula wasn't an easy task, he was acutely aware of that now. But he did not give up. In fact, he delved even deeper into the madness of his experiments. Another two months passed, he experienced hundreds of failures, but succeeded once. When that happened, he looked discontentedly at the Black Spirit Medicine in his hand.

"Why only one pill..."

"There are so many snakes here! If I can only silence one, it won't help at all..." With eyes full of bloodshot, he angrily pulled his hair, staring at the pill.

"I need a way to spread the effect. The best pill would be one that, once devoured by a snake, would emit some kind of aura that infects all the other snakes.... Infection? Yes! Infection! I need to create a medicine formula that starts an epidemic!" With eyes shining, breathing through ragged pants, Yan Xiaobao was now certain of his goal.

Soon after, he suddenly started laughing. Considering the madness of his laughter, anyone who might have seen Yan Xiaobao at that moment would be breathless, vowing never to disturb him during his medicinal concoctions.

At that moment, Yan Xiaobao exuded a sinister aura.

With new inspiration, he plunged back into medicine making. He mixed and matched medicines, adjusted enhancements and suppressions, made small changes here and there. He captured snakes more frequently. On several dangerous occasions, it was as if he had no soul, seemingly unaware or unconcerned with what was happening around him. He was entirely focused on creating a new medicine formula.

Time flew by. One month. Two months. Three months. Four months....

Not long after, six months had passed since Yan Xiaobao began his work on the medicine formula. In that half year, he failed many times. His body was a mess, clothes wrinkled, hair disheveled, ash smudges on his face. Yet, when he stared at the pill furnace, his crimson eyes sparkled with excitement.

"It will work. Hahaha! I'm going to do it this time!" As he howled in excitement, the pill furnace began to tremble. He had poured his heart and soul into this pill, and now as it finally edged closer to existence, Yan Xiaobao's excitement only grew.

"Li She! You swindler! When you tossed Lord Bai to this place, did you really think he couldn't handle a few questionable snakes? Just wait until this precious pill is concocted, then I'll teach your foolish little snakes a lesson. Hmph! Who knows, after this, I might even lead these snakes to conquer the world!" Amid his boasting and mad laughter, Yan Xiaobao's expression flickered suddenly, then he stared at the stone house.

His jaw dropped instantly.

He didn't know the exact time, but a visitor had already arrived, now standing at the doorway. It wasn't very tall, with two white paws and two long ears standing upright. It even had a fluffy little tail that twitched back and forth as it stood there.

It had red eyes, and a cute little mouth, with two teeth poking out the front. At the moment, it was standing there, staring at Yan Xiaobao.

Time seemed to crawl slowly. Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened.

"What are you doing here!?" he shouted. When Xiangyun Peak fell into chaos, Yan Xiaobao had searched high and low but couldn't find this... talking rabbit!

As Yan Xiaobao began shouting, the rabbit suddenly mimicked him, then shouted, "What are you doing here!?"

Its eyes wide, the rabbit turned and fled at the fastest speed, leaving behind a trail of words.

"Heavens! What was that!?"

"Did you see it? That rabbit can speak!"

"Keep it on the down low, but yesterday I saw Elder Zhou and his Phoenixes enter a room. Later, I heard some very strange noises...."

"Hou Yunfei, you mischievous guy! What are you doing...? Uh... what is that? Why are those monkeys twitching like that?!"

"Meixiang Young Man, I, Li Qinghou, am not good with words when in love. Once I break through to the Golden Core stage, I will definitely take you as my Daoist partner!"

"Hahaha! This pill is incredible. I, Yan Xiaobao, am clearly super amazing. This rabbit can actually talk!"

"Li She! You swindler! When you tossed Lord Bai to this place, did you really think he couldn't handle a few questionable snakes? Just wait until this precious pill is concocted, then I'll teach your foolish little snakes a lesson. Hmph! Who knows, after this, I might even lead these snakes to conquer the world! Hahahahaha!"

Even as the words echoed, the rabbit walked out of the stone house. When Yan Xiaobao heard the last part, his face completely fell, then he let out an angry howl.

He tried to capture the rabbit, but it was too fast. Yan Xiaobao burst from the stone house, but his shouting made countless snakes in the cave hiss, spitting venom. As for the rabbit, it was unimaginably agile, easily dodging all the snakes. When they tried to bite it, all they caught was air, and the rabbit... vanished, leaving only a wisp of smoke.

Chapter 1190 Conquest (Part 2)

In the distance, there might be echoes of all the passages it has learned, reverberating back and forth in the underground caves.

Yan Xiaobao was on the verge of collapse. He wanted to chase after it, but it was clear that he couldn't compare to its agility. All he could do was stare in the direction of its escape, as if he were about to cry.

Thinking about the rabbit's proclivities, and how loud its voice was, he began to sweat profusely. If the rabbit managed to escape and spread news, and Li Qinghou caught wind of it, Yan Xiaobao could only imagine the disaster that would ensue.

"Damn it!" he thought, grinding his teeth. "What kind of rabbit is that?!?!" However, the truth was, no one knew the answer. After all, he was the one who created this thing.

The feeling of having messed up himself led to Yan Xiaobao's frantic growth. He cleared his throat anxiously and howled, "Lord Li Feng is exquisite and powerful! No matter where he goes, he is invincible! He is my most beloved relative!

"Uncle Li, I, Yan Xiaobao, will definitely work hard in the future and promise never to let you down!"

"I, Yan Xiaobao, born mischievous and playful, should have been sent here to be punished. I spent all my days in contemplation. Many, many thanks to you, esteemed Peak Lord..." On the verge of tears, he continued to babble on, hoping the rabbit could hear some of it and remember them.

Soon after, a rumbling sound came from the pill furnace in the stone house, emitting a medicinal fragrance. Looking miserable, Yan Xiaobao cursed the rabbit inwardly, then sighed and turned around. After opening the pill furnace, he saw a black and white pill flickering with strange light. This particular third-level spiritual medicine was somewhat odd. As for its overall quality, it was shocking to find that it had surpassed the low level to reach the middle level. Yan Xiaobao was overjoyed, and immediately forgot his frustration over the rabbit.

Holding the pill in his hand, he became excited until he was panting and his eyes sparkled.

"This medicine is a spiritual medicine that can change the fate of 10,000 Snake Valley... it will teach all these snakes... how to shut up!" Even though a proud smile spread across his face, he suddenly remembered the rabbit, and his heart pounded. But then the fierce hissing of snakes reached his ears, along with the sound of them violently striking the spell-formed shield.

"Pipe down!" he roared, glaring at them. With that, he crafted a turtle tank and performed a spiritual enhancement... Moreover, he didn't stop at the double enhancement; he used his remaining few spirit tails for a triple reinforcement.

Silver light glimmered, removing many impurities from the pill; shockingly, it rose from the middle level to a high level!

Holding the pill in hand, Yan Xiaobao strode out of the stone house and stood at the edge of the spell formation, where he watched countless snakes spray venom and crash into the shield.

"Half a year ago, Lord Bai told you, I would show you how impressive I am. Don't forget it. You forced me to do this!" With that, he waved his hand, shooting the pill out of the spell formation, landing among all the snakes.

He had added a drop of his own blood into the mixture, so once the pill flew out, countless snakes pounced, struggling to be the one to swallow it. The snake that eventually won the victory was a Level 4 Qi Condensation shady Death Poison Snake. After swallowing the pill, it trembled, and its eyes began to flicker with a strange light.

Yan Xiaobao watched excitedly, but before anything else could happen, a blood-eyed cobra rushed over. Considering it was at the Level 8 Qi Condensation, it crushed many other snakes, which were merely a bloody paste. Then, it swallowed the turbid dead snake.

As he watched the Blood Cobra, Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened; the snake's cold eye looked at him and then slithered towards a rocky outcrop, where it coiled up.

Yan Xiaobao began to grow nervous, with no choice but to wait and see what else happened. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the Blood Cobra suddenly trembled. Apparently, it wanted to open its mouth, but something very sticky kept it closed. It struggled violently and managed to open its mouth, revealing a sticky line stretching between its lips and fangs.

Yan Xiaobao was thrilled to see his work succeed and eagerly awaited the second effect of the spiritual medicine to kick in.

Once again, enough time passed for incense to burn. The Blood Cobra's mouth was now completely sealed. Its eyes bulged from its head, and instead of appearing cold and vicious, they now looked like goldfish eyes. The snake seemed confused, and instead of being fierce as before, it looked a bit adorable...

Soon, a puffing sound could be heard from the Blood Cobra, resembling flatulence. A pink gaseous substance appeared, quickly transforming into mist and spreading in all directions.

More puffing sounds could be heard; apparently, the Blood Cobra was not done expelling the gas. Yan Xiaobao watched the process continue excitedly for an entire day.

Outside the spell formation area, the whole cave was now filled with a pink haze, which other snakes inhaled. Gradually, a viscous substance began to accumulate in their mouths, and their eyes started to bulge. Soon, the next batch of snakes began to pass gas.

Eventually, the puffing sounds echoed like a low thunder through the cave. As the haze filled the underground space, all the snakes were affected.