

Medical 1191

Chapter 1191 Conquest (Part 3)

Even the deepest snakes in the room, Yan Xiaobao found the most terrifying, began to make a puffing sound from their glittering eyes.

A few days later, the gloom disappeared. Yan Xiaobao stood there forming a spell, looking around the silent Snake Cave. There was no hissing, no venom spraying around. All the snakes' mouths were tightly closed, their vacant eyes filled with confusion.

Yan Xiaobao leaned back his head and laughed loudly. He proudly stuck out his chin, naturally assuming the brooding attitude of a solitary hero, and flicked his sleeve.

"With a snap of my fingers, I've shut the mouths of all the snakes in 10,000 Snakes Valley. As for my very perfect pill, I shall hereby name it... Shut Your Trap Pill!"

The solitary hero strode out of the spell formation into a group of adorable little snakes. As he looked around, he laughed heartily, feeling more like a hero. But then he noticed a step-snake in the distance turning red, almost as if its body was heating up. Then, in the strangest turn of events, it suddenly began to struggle violently.

Now, with the mouth of the step-snake blocked, it couldn't hiss, and it didn't even seem to be affected by pain. Soon, its skin tore and bled, but it didn't stop writhing.

In shock, Yan Xiaobao felt the need to intervene, but the step-snake truly seemed to have gone mad. Then, Yan Xiaobao's face began to redden as the snakes nearby multiplied and started swaying. The heat emanating from them even caused the air to ripple and distort.

The most striking was the blood cobra, which had grown larger since ingesting the pill and was rampaging particularly violently.

Deep in the cave, a rumbling sound began to resonate, and soon all the snakes were struggling in a frenzy of violence. Some even launched themselves into the air and violently smashed against the stone walls.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened like saucers, then returned to the spell. Instantly, countless surrounding snakes began to resist the spell and form a shield, as if they'd gone mad. Just seeing it made Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingle with numbness.

"Oh man, this is bad. These snakes have gone crazy. If they keep struggling, something really bad is going to happen!" Yan Xiaobao started to get very nervous. His original intent was merely to shut the snakes up; he had never expected something like this to happen. When he thought of how angry Li Qinghou would be upon seeing the current state of the snakes, he began to tremble.

He frantically ran back to the stone house to start making pills. He produced a large number of medicinal plants, hoping to concoct some remedies to solve the problem. He was no longer smugly arrogant like before. Instead, he looked as if he was about to cry, utterly terrified. A few days later, he rushed out of the stone house, his hair disheveled and eyes bloodshot.

He held three pills in his hand, crafted over the past three sleepless nights. He hoped these medicine pills could calm the snakes, at least give him some time to make a real antidote.

The scene that met his eyes upon emerging was shocking. All the snakes were wildly twisting and struggling. The stone walls were shattered and shattered, many snakes covered with bloody wounds.

Yan Xiaobao was really on the brink of tears. He quickly threw the pills, which exploded mid-air, causing a mist to spread over the snakes. Almost immediately, they calmed down, their wounds even began to heal...

A few days later, the snakes remained calm, and the thrashing behavior did not resume. Finally, Yan Xiaobao breathed a sigh of relief.

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Chapter 1192 Medical Path

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"You almost scared Mr. Bai to death! I feel something bad is going to happen. Hmph! Well, with my skills in the Dao of the medicine, this is hardly anything!" Yan Xiaobao felt very proud of himself until he suddenly stopped in his tracks and swallowed hard, staring at a particular snake in the distance.

It was a shadowy Death Poison Snake, now fully recovered, starting to emit a shocking aura. The vibrations were not from its cultivation base, but from its physical body. It suddenly twitched and crashed into a nearby boulder, smashing it into pieces.

Yan Xiaobao was startled. The cave had quite a few murky Death Poison Snakes, although their venom was extremely lethal, their bodies were relatively weak. They definitely shouldn't have such strong bodies, yet his eyes did not deceive him.

Gasping for breath, he looked at the other snakes around, sweat beginning to drip down his forehead.

"How is this possible?" he rasped, murmuring.

More snakes began to twitch, then erupt with physical strength. They didn't struggle, yet even the slightest movement would make the ground tremble. The boulders shattered as if the snakes were whips in the hands of the almighty, whips that could crush any obstacle to pieces.

They all possessed seemingly infinite physical power, and worse, some of them began to advance in his direction.

Previously, the Spell formation could easily stop them, but now it began to tremble and emit cracking sounds. If this Spell formation broke, Yan Xiaobao couldn't even imagine how he might deal with so many infinitely powerful snakes.

Just then, the body of a Blood Maggot Cobra, stronger than any other snake, violently struck the Spell. Meanwhile, the head of another snake emerged from the depths of the cave. The snake's eyes bulged, staring at Yan Xiaobao.

The head was large, about three meters long; hence, one could only imagine how long the rest of the snake was. Yan Xiaobao was terrified, jumping in fear, and ran back to the stone house to start concocting another temporary remedy. "Why is this happening...?" He was on the verge of tears, wiping sweat off his forehead, gritting his teeth, continuing to mix while surrounded by the rumbling from outside.

His goal was never to cause a great disaster! He just wanted the snakes to shut up. He felt more wronged than ever before....

He thought he had come up with a simple solution to the problem; how could he have anticipated that shutting the snakes' mouths would result in such a violent side effect?

Seeing the situation rapidly decline, his first response was to create a temporary remedy to buy time so he could come up with a detoxification agent. He resolved the problem with pounding, but couldn't have imagined that, hence, the snakes' physical bodies would become incredibly strong. From the looks of things, the Spell formation would not last much longer.

His heart was filled with fear, his eyes bloodshot; he simply wanted things to return to normal, even if it meant all the snakes hissing.

Two days later, under the constant pounding of the snakes, the cracking sounds from the Spell formation grew stronger. The cracks even began to spread across the shield. Just then, Yan Xiaobao ran out of the stone house, gasping for breath, holding two pills in his hands.

"This time I will definitely rectify the situation!" he shouted. "10,000 Snakes Valley, it's time to get back to normal!" The recent mental stress was truly starting to build, he almost seemed in a daze as he threw the pills out of the Spell formation. They exploded high in the air, turning into a green mist spreading in all directions.

Once the mist came into contact with the snakes, they trembled, then as they fell to the ground, a thud could be heard, their physical strength rapidly diminishing.

The mist slowly spread throughout the entire cave, even reaching the Blood Maggot Cobra. As they drooped listlessly, Yan Xiaobao let out a sigh of relief. At this point, he felt the utmost respect for the Dao of medicine, and at the same time unbelievably proud of his control over it.

He took a deep breath and muttered, "As usual, I—"

However, before he could finish his speech, he nearly jumped in the air at what he saw happening to the three Hermit Poison Snakes nearby.

"This... this..." he gurgled, his eyes widening in disbelief.

Unexpectedly, the three Hermit Poison Snakes began to writhe, as a long horn suddenly grew from atop their heads.

"Snakes are growing horns!?!?" he cried out in terror. His mind roared as it endured a massive shock. All the snakes were now writhing, and if they could hiss, the sound would surely be soul-shocking.

Soon, all the snakes grew horns from their heads! Moreover, their bodies seemed to get even stronger.

Apart from the miraculous horns, they all began to struggle again, as if the previously suppressed violence was finally able to erupt. As they crushed back and forth, they began digging holes in the walls and excavating the cave itself.

Even the Blood Maggot Cobra was acting in the same manner. As for the giant snake with a three-meter-long head, it shook violently as a massive horn grew from its head. Although the horn didn't appear very sharp, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but gasp for breath. Their snakes all started going crazy, and soon, Yan Xiaobao realized their skin was now nearly impervious.

All the snakes pounded violently, causing powerful rumbling explosions. Any of them who even saw the slightest hole in the wall would release all their mystical powers from their horns in an attempt to dig a path to freedom from 10,000 Snakes Valley!

Chapter 1193 Medical Path (Part 2)

Even though 10,000 Snakes Valley is located behind Fragrant Cloud Peak, the snakes actually have no specific destination and start digging underground tunnels in all directions, even towards Violet Cauldron Peak and Green Crest Peak.

Only about 30% actually advance toward Xiangyun Peak.

It's easy to imagine the scene for the three mountains when countless snakes with sealed mouths charge into the tunnels and begin to storm in madness.

FLOP!

Yan Xiaobao fell to the ground, looking around at the emptiness.

"I... what have... I done..."

Soon after, the snakes kept coming through the cracks and fissures in the ground until they reached the three mountains. Countless horned snake eyes bulged as they searched through any caves they could find, shocking countless disciples on the South Shore. Things had been calm and peaceful for years, but now a massive commotion once again engulfed all the disciples.

On the Green Peak summit outside the Soul Sword Hall, over a thousand disciples were cheering for two people fighting in a small competition. Just as one of them was getting the upper hand and about to win, a horn burst out from the ground beneath his feet, followed closely by a murky Death Poison Snake. Everyone was stunned as the snake immediately began sliding towards the legs of the disciple who was about to win.

The disciple screamed and jumped into the air. Next, as more horned snakes dug out from the ground, more screams could be heard.

"What's going on!?!? Why did they stop fighting?!"

"Heavens! Look at all the snakes... what are these snakes doing here? Look, they have horns!"

"Damn! What's happening? What's happening!?!? Even my magical items can't stop these snakes!"

Meanwhile, on the Green Peak summit where the Inner Sect disciples reside, a long-time Inner Sect disciple sat in his Immortal Cave, cross-legged in meditation. Suddenly, the ground trembled, and the disciple's eyes widened in disbelief. Then... he let out a blood-curdling scream.

"AIIIEEE! What's that thing?!?!"

"A snake! A snake just dug out from the ground!!"

Similar screams echoed from other Immortal Caves. Although the frantic screaming seemed to come from a newly reopened inner wound, it was the same with Shangguan Tianyou's Immortal Cave.

The same was true for the Outer Sect disciples. Countless snakes dug out from the ground, leaving everyone deeply shocked and terrified. Even the elders of Green Crest Peak were astonished. The old Peak Lord flew into the sky, amazed at the countless horned snakes that covered the Green Mountain Peaks.

The same went for Violet Cauldron Peak. Countless disciples shouted angrily, releasing all sorts of magical techniques. However, they had no effect on the snakes at all...

Lu Tianlei was surrounded by lightning, and as he roared, he pulled out a horned snake from his pants. He tried to crush it, only to find he couldn't.

"What's going on? Damn! Why are there so many snakes!?!?"

"Wait, something here looks suspicious!!"

As angry winds rose from Violet Cauldron Peak and Green Peak, Xu Meixiang was furious beyond measure.

"Investigate!" she yelled. "Investigate immediately and find out what's going on!!"

On Xiangyun Peak, angry shouts rose to the sky. Xu Baocai screamed at the top of his lungs, while Zhou Xinqi's eyes widened in surprise as she flew into the air.

Hou Xiaomei and Hou Yunfei also flew up. Many disciples there were roused to incredible rage, and while some began to release powerful magic techniques, Xiangyun Peak was known for its plants and vegetation skills. Thus, unsurprisingly, many disciples took out pills, only to quickly find that while the effect was rather ordinary, the snakes would immediately flee at the sight of them.

Many fleeing horned snakes then headed for Green Crest Peak and Violet Cauldron Peak...

"What's happening here? Damn! What could have caused this!?!?"

"Is this a natural disaster, or is it caused by a human? Yan Xiaobao was sentenced to 10,000 Snakes Valley, and everything was so peaceful since then. How could it be... wait a minute! 10,000 Snakes Valley!?!? Yan Xiaobao was supposed to be in the 10,000 Snakes Valley!"

As people began to react, a long-eared rabbit suddenly appeared outside. Apparently, it had been listening for some time. Suddenly, it started racing across the three mountains, shouting at the top of its lungs.

"Heavens, my butt!

"Damn! I'm going to kill that snake!!

"AIIIIIEEEE! From now on, people will laugh themselves sick in Xu Baocai's name!

"Get lost, you evil snake! I am Shangguan Tianyou, Inner Sect disciple, chosen for Green Peak. From this day on, our hostility is irreconcilable...

"What an incredible snake. If I, Lu Tianlei, could become a snake, I would surely go... hehe....

"Li She! Shameless liar! Did you really think Lord Bai couldn't handle some suspicious snakes when you threw him to this place? Just wait until this precious pill is concocted, then I'll teach your foolish little snakes. Hmph! Who knows, after that, I might even lead these snakes to conquer the world! Hahahahaha!"

Soon, the rabbit's words could be heard across all three mountains, and the disciples exploded in rage.

"Yan Xiaobao!!!"

"Exterminate Yan Xiaobao!!"

"So, he did it! He sent the snakes to us for revenge!!"

The howls from Shangguan Tianyou and Lu Tianlei were particularly fierce. The disciples of the three mountains were utterly enraged; this disaster was far beyond the acid rain issue....

Li Qinghou stared blankly at the events taking place. Then, he began to reflect on everything that happened after Yan Xiaobao first joined the sect.

As a servant, he sold marked spots to the Outer Sect, causing public outrage. He turned the entire servant area into chaos.

When he was an Outer Sect disciple, there was the tragedy involving the spirit tail chicken and the horrific incident with Elder Phoenix Zhou. Numerous disciples were affected, throwing the entire mountain into turmoil.

After becoming an Inner Sect disciple, he stirred up lightning, incited crazed animals to run wild across the mountain, and even caused acid rain... By that time, he had thrown all three mountains into disarray.

However, no matter how Li Qinghou viewed the matter, he couldn't imagine that throwing Yan Xiaobao into 10,000 Snakes Valley would lead to something this absurd.... When he encountered the snakes, he didn't even flinch. 10,000 Snakes Valley descended into chaos, eventually spreading across the entire South Shore.

Just at that moment, Li Qinghou suddenly remembered that when he first met Yan Xiaobao, all the villagers at the foot of the mountain cheered and held a party as he departed.

Finally, he understood how those villagers felt... There wasn't a single snake left in 10,000 Snakes Valley. Yan Xiaobao stood there casting spells, looking around at the emptiness. Suddenly, as everything around him started to tremble violently, a shudder ran through him. Screaming, he shot out of the cave at extreme speed.

His scalp tingled, he was trembling; he knew this time... the chaos he unleashed was too severe. The snakes in 10,000 Snakes Valley had all escaped, just as he had feared to his core.

"I'm done for. Finished. Kaput..." On the verge of tears, he ran out of the 10,000 Snakes Valley, where he was immediately met by countless furious shouts from the three peaks. In addition, he heard many people calling his name.

Grabbing at his hair, he couldn't stop thinking he was genuinely innocent throughout the whole event, subjected to extreme slander.

"I really didn't do it on purpose... I just... I just wanted to make the snakes a little cute, that's all." He sniffled a bit, his heart pounding. If he had the power, he would immediately change his appearance so that no one could recognize him.

"What should I do?" he mumbled to himself. "What should I do...? There's nothing to be done. I can only hide in my master's cave. No one would think to look for me there..." With that, he patted his satchel to craft a new set of clothes. After changing, wings sprouted from his back, and he moved as fast as he could toward Daoseed Mountain.

The three mountains were thrown into turmoil. Screams and shouts constantly echoed. Bai Xiaochun deeply regretted being so well-known recently. In fact, everyone recognized him, so all he could do was lower his head as much as possible and hurriedly pick up his pace. As he moved, even if the wind so much as moved a branch, he would avoid it, for fear that someone would pop out and see him.

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Chapter 1194 I'm a Good Person

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Of course, due to the general chaos, no one noticed his pass. Everyone was fleeing the Horned Snakes. When Yan Xiaobao saw how frantic everyone was, his heart started pounding. However, he managed to use the chaos to speed up towards Daoseed Mountain without being noticed. He arrived there, gasping for air, with fear lingering in his heart. Moments later, he was approaching the meditation cave where his master had meditated.

To others, it was a forbidden zone, but Yan Xiaobao could come and go as he pleased. As he ran into the cave and dropped to the ground before his master's portrait, a cloud of dust rose into the air behind him.

"I really didn't mean to..." he said, sniffing. "Master, you know I'm a good person, right?" Yan Xiaobao looked up miserably at the image of his master, a man with a demeanor of transcendent presence and a gentle smile.

By now, the elders of the three mountains had started to take action. Li Qinghou, Sect Leader Xu Meixiang, and even the Green Peak Summit appeared. Under their leadership, they managed to capture all the Horned Snakes. Soon, the three mountains began to calm down.

After the Foundation was established, the cultivators ended the snake disaster, and the disciples of the three mountains, thousands of them, rushed into Snake Valley, full of rage. Seeing the valley almost completely destroyed and unable to find any trace of Yan Xiaobao, they quickly expanded the search to cover other areas of the South Shore.

There was no organization of this thing; everyone acted instinctively. Fortunately for Yan Xiaobao, he reacted quickly, otherwise, he would have been caught immediately.

"Bring down Yan Xiaobao!!"

"That talking rabbit too! That thing must die!"

"Bring down Yan Xiaobao! Take the talking rabbit away!"

Hours passed, and the entire area was turned upside down, but no one saw a trace of Bai Xiaochun. The disciples' eyes turned blood-red, and some even left the sect to find their anger outside.

"We'll find you, Yan Xiaobao!"

"Even if you run to the ends of the earth, we will track you down!"

"Damn it! Where could he be hiding!" Countless roars echoed in all directions, gradually reaching Yan Xiaobao's ears on Daosede Mountain, where he was trembling constantly.

"Hey, I messed up too! It's that damn rabbit's fault. I... I don't want any of this!" Yan Xiaobao sat there nervously, sighing incessantly. After waiting for some time, he noticed that the commotion outside seemed to have diminished somewhat, and he looked at his master's portrait, heart pounding. Then he began to kowtow.

"Master, sir, please bless and protect me, and prevent those scoundrels from finding me..." After some time, he crawled to the cave entrance, ensuring that the shouting outside had indeed ceased, and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yan Xiaobao's cunning prevails once again!" he said with a smile. "No one would think to look for me in my master's cave."

"But this is not a true solution. I have to leave eventually... What should I do, what should I do...?" Suddenly, he felt someone was watching him. He turned back towards the cave entrance and saw... the talking rabbit, its ears rotating, directly pointing at him.

The moment he saw the rabbit, his eyes widened. How could he have imagined this creature could act so incredibly secretly? It even managed to enter this forbidden zone. Suddenly, Yan Xiaobao recalled what he had just said to himself, and all his hair stood on end. He cried out in misery, "No! Don't spread... "

Then, as the rabbit disappeared, a hissing sound could be heard. A moment later, it bounded far away, hastily leaving its usual track. However, a new one was added at the end.

"Master, sir, please bless and protect me from those scoundrels finding me..."

"Yan Xiaobao's cunning prevails once again! No one would think to look for me in my master's cave."

"But this is not a true solution. I have to leave eventually... What should I do, what should I do...?"

"No! Don't spread..."

Yan Xiaobao felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He stood there quietly, watching the rabbit disappear into the distance, shouting as he went. His thoughts began to whirl.

"Damn rabbit!" he roared. "I'm going to kill it!"

By this time, the disciples at the South Shore had searched almost everywhere but found no trace of Bai Xiaochun. Eventually, they began to suppress their anger and speculate on where he could be.

"Where could Yan Xiaobao be hiding? The whole sect has been searching, and there's not even a record of him leaving the area. That means he must be somewhere on the South Shore.

"Xiangyun Peak. Green Peak Summit. Violet Peak. We've searched every nook and cranny, every mansion, and Immortal Cave!"

"We even scoured the servant area in and out. Don't tell me Yan Xiaobao dug a hole somewhere?!?!"

However, even with their anger surging, a rabbit suddenly appeared, running at top speed and calling at the top of its lungs. When it reached the final line, it sounded particularly desperate.

"No! Don't spread..."

When people heard it, their jaws dropped, and their heads turned towards the direction of the rabbit. As for people like Shangguan Tianyou and Lu Tianlei, they clenched their fists and began moving. The other disciples lifted their heads, laughing joyfully.

Chapter 1195 I'm a Good Person (2)

"Good rabbit!!"

"That rabbit is a true mischief-maker, but it finally left and did something good!"

"Well, I'm not going to kill that rabbit today. Instead, I'll kill Yan Xiaobao..."

Soon, thousands of disciples surged towards Daosen Mountain, their fists clenched tightly, and the aura of murderous intent raged on.

Yan Xiaobao sat in the cave, filled with hatred for the talking rabbit. He hated it even more than he despised Phoenix Zhou Chang. When he heard the commotion from the foot of the mountain, he was preparing to fly away. Looking down, he saw countless people speeding towards his direction. His scalp tingled, and he hid as deep as possible in the cave.

"I'm finished. Done. Kaput..." As he sat before his master's portrait, he suddenly started getting very angry.

"Master, can you help me, sir? Send down your spirit, or else... I, a prestige disciple who shed his own blood for his sect, will get beaten up—what?" In a moment of despair, he looked up at the portrait, and suddenly, his eyes began to shine. He slapped his thigh.

"Hahaha! Thank you very much for the reminder, Master. Disciple understands!"

Around this time, Sect Leader Zheng Yuandong was presiding over a meeting in the hall atop Daoseed Mountain. The South Shore Peak Lords and all the elders were there, their faces sporting solemn expressions.

They had been there for two hours, during which Zheng Yuandong had been explaining his views on Yan Xiaobao.

"Sect Leader, please reconsider. Junior... Junior Brother Bai has incredible talent. Assigning him to the South Shore is a real waste!"

"That's right. Little Brother Bai might treat you as his senior brother, Sect Leader, but we are all one big family. We know you don't favor any side. A genius cultivator like this should definitely be in a more promising position, like the North Shore. That's where Brother Bai can truly unleash his heavenly talents!"

Not only did the three Peak Lords speak this way, but the elders joined in as well.

Zheng Yuandong's previous headache seemed less painful. The Spiritual Sect had been quiet for two years; how could he imagine Yan Xiaobao would become the root of so much chaos? This time, the disaster at Wanshe Valley convinced him completely of how good Yan Xiaobao was at causing disasters.

He thought that since Yan Xiaobao was a South Shore disciple and had already caused him trouble, things couldn't get worse. On the other hand, if he was reassigned to the North Shore... very likely, he would be convening another meeting with both shores' Peak Lords and elders.

He cleared his throat and said, "Brother Bai may be mischievous and a prankster, but he is a prestige disciple. Cough, cough. He is also very young. Let's leave him on the South Shore. I have confidence in you South Shore people."

Eyes bloodshot, Elder Zhou Chang looked and said, "Sect Leader, we beg you..."

Zhuang Yan shook hands with Zheng Yuandong. Sighing, he said, "Sect Leader, Xiao Chun has been practicing Waterswamp Kingdom. To truly understand this technique, he should really head to the North Shore to observe many different types of beasts. In the past ten thousand years, not many have succeeded. Additionally, after joining the sect, Yan Xiaobao now only lacks the life essence spirit. I think... heading to the North Shore would be best."

"That's right!" said the Green Crest Peak Lord. "Sect Leader, Yan Xiaobao cultivated Shuiyang Kingdom, he is a formal elector, on the edge of true enlightenment. With his unique position, going to the North Shore would be suitable! "

"Sect Leader," Elder Zhou said, "please do not hinder Brother Bai's progress. This might be a loss that the sect hasn't sustained in the last ten thousand years!" All other elders joined in agreement.

Seeing everyone's intentions, Zheng Yuandong knew it wouldn't be easy to hold onto his original idea. After hesitating for a moment, he prepared with a bitter smile to refuse them another way. However, at that moment, a disciple shouted from outside the hall.

"Sect Leader, something bad has happened... Uncle Bai is in the Clan Leader's cave... he's... he's..."

A great white shark fell into the hall, countless divine senses flew towards the cave. When they saw the situation, strange expressions appeared on their faces. Zheng Yuandong's mood instantly turned sour. When his sacred sense entered the cave, his eyes widened so much it was almost as if they'd pop from his skull. Then, an angry tumult surged within him.

"That little rascal! Fine. I accept your proposal. Send him to the North Shore!!" On Daosen Mountain, thousands of disciples surrounded the cave where Yan Xiaobao's master was buried, all holding daggers. Although it was a restricted area, their presence in such a massive mob gave them the courage to enter.

"Yan Xiaobao, come out here, now!"

"Show your face!!"

"Yan Xiaobao, you vile villain, God will punish you one day! We will punish you today!"

Even as their voices sounded, the one inside the cave roared, "Pipe down!"

The powerful shout resounded like thunder, supported by the full strength of Yan Xiaobao's cultivation base, completely drowning out all other sounds.

Meanwhile, a slender Yan Xiaobao appeared, striding out of the cave with dignity.

Upon seeing him, the disciples from the assembly of the three peaks clenched the rocky hammers in their hands and prepared furiously. But then, Yan Xiaobao emitted a strong yell and painted a portrait in front of him.

It was the portrait of his master... who was also Zheng Yuandong's master, a Clan Leader of the previous generation of the Spiritual Sect.

Even though a bit nervous, Yan Xiaobao roared, "Guts! If anyone dares to harm my master's portrait, Brother Sect Leader and I will beat you to death!"

When the mob saw Yan Xiaobao crouched behind his master's portrait, they froze, many even gasping for air. Not a single one dared throw stones.

The portrait depicted the sect's Clan Leader, the master of the Sect Leader himself. If any of them dared to damage it, one could only imagine how angrily Zheng Yuandong would react. Moreover, it was certain that no peak would intervene.

Disciples were so furious, they were about to blow past their top, yet they didn't dare do a thing. "Utterly shameless!!"

Seeing his strategy was working, Yan Xiaobao breathed a sigh of relief. He raised the portrait high and glared at the mob.

"Listen, all of you. I really didn't do it on purpose, I—"

Had Yan Xiaobao not attempted to explain this situation, things would have been smoother. But as soon as he opened his mouth, the crowd started to lose control.

"You, you, you always say you didn't do it on purpose! Xiangyun Peak was struck by lightning, you said it wasn't intentional. Violet Cauldron Peak and Green Crest Peak were drenched by acid rain, unintentionally. Now you're saying the same thing again!"

"This is absurd!!"

Yan Xiaobao swiftly waved his master's portrait. Sounding truly apologetic, he continued, "My master only visited me in a dream, telling me he forgives me! I promise, this is the last time. Absolutely, definitely not another—"

Hearing Yan Xiaobao shamelessly claim that his deceased master visited him in a dream further enraged the crowd.

"I can't stand it anymore! I'm going to beat him black and blue!"

"Even if he's the Sect Leader's son, I'll still knock the spot out of him!"

"Knock Yan Xiaobao down!!"

Right at this point, numerous Foundation Establishment divine senses suddenly swept through the area.

Moments later, dozens of figures flew down from the mountaintop. Among them were elders from various mountains, Peak Lords, and even Zheng Yuandong.

Seeing what transpired, Zheng Yuandong shouted with a voice full of fury, sounding like thunder: "Leave this place immediately!"

The crackling reverberation of his voice inspired fear, even among Shangguan Tianyou and other electors. Shaking with fear, they backed away.

Yan Xiaobao's spirit rapidly rose. As Zheng Yuandong glared at him fiercely, he prepared to say something.

"Yan Xiaobao, as your brother, I won't let anyone beat you, but I surely can give you a thrashing!" Then, he fired in Yan Xiaobao's direction. Yan Xiaobao's scalp started to tingle, feeling it might explode. As Zheng Yuandong flicked his sleeve, he was about to wave his master's portrait, causing the portrait to fly toward him.

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Chapter 1196 The Leader

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Yan Xiaobao let out a scream, preparing to flee, as a pair of wings sprouted behind him. However, before he could get far, a series of powerful thumping sounds resonated as Zheng Yuandong's palm made contact with his rear.

A burning pain swept over him, and he screamed. Watching him on the verge of tears, he screamed, "Help me, Uncle Li! My brother is trying to kill me!!"

Li Qinghou's eyelid twitched slightly, but he pretended not to hear. Zheng Yuandong's anger was at least not unjustified; seeing Yan Xiaobao waving wildly around his master's portrait had incited his wrath, and next, he unleashed a kick.

Yan Xiaobao screamed again, sounding even more pained than before.

"Help me, Master! Help me!!"

Seeing Zheng Yuandong beating Bai Xiaochun, the onlookers' anger slowly subsided. Soon, the elders' faces took on strange expressions, and they began to cough dryly.

"This is a private matter regarding the Sect Leader and his family..."

"Yes, yes. Oh, I left some pills in the furnace, I should take my leave now." Their smiles hidden, the elders began to disperse.

Soon, only Li Qinghou and Xu Meixiang remained in mid-air. As Li Qinghou watched Yan Xiaobao in the distance, he appeared somewhat emotional. After all, he had high expectations for Bai Xiaochun.

Xu Meixiang looked at Li Qinghou, her gaze soft. "In his heart, he sees you as his father," she said gently. "Are you really willing to send him away to the North Shore?"

Li Qinghou shifted his gaze from Yan Xiaobao to Xu Meixiang. He shook his head slightly and said, "What Xiao Chun did doesn't really matter. Deep down, he's a good person. Moreover, I believe he truly regrets everything... Sending him to the North Shore as punishment is not necessary.

"But I was honest about what I said before to the sect leader. Ever since he returned from the North Shore with the Waterswamp Kingdom, I've been thinking about this. Yan Xiaobao's potential is outstanding. Ideally, he will combine the best aspects of both banks. Furthermore, if he can successfully cultivate the Waterswamp Kingdom in a few years and reach the grand circle of Level 10 Qi

Condensation, then... perhaps we can expedite the opening of the Fallen Sword Abyss. In which case, he might carve out a new path for himself."

"The Fallen Sword Abyss?" Xu Meixiang responded, looking shocked. "One of the three Holy Lands of the four great sects to the east of the Heavenspan River... It's said there are even traces of immense energy there. Whenever we open it, all the four Great Eastern Sects, the Blood Flow Sect, the Medicine Flow Sect, the Deep Flow Sect, and our Spiritual Flow Sect, send one-tenth of their Qi Condensation disciples to participate in a bloody battle..."

"That bloody battle is necessary..." Li Qinghou sighed softly. "If he doesn't master the Waterswamp Kingdom, I won't let him leave. But if he does, then he absolutely must go. Cultivation is a long, blood-soaked path. Only those suited to survive and thrive on it. He needs to learn to handle it, rather than avoid it." With that, they both turned and left.

On that day, Yan Xiaobao's screams filled the sect. Zheng Yuandong was determined to teach him a lesson, not as the Sect Leader, but as his brother.

That night, Yan Xiaobao, his nose bleeding, his face swollen, staggered as Zheng Yuandong returned to their master's cave.

"Kneel!" Zheng Yuandong said, glaring. "Apologize to the master!" Yan Xiaobao, terrified, immediately knelt down in front of the portrait.

"Master, I'm sorry..." Yan Xiaobao felt bloated, thinking he might burst at any moment, especially his backside. "Master," he continued, on the verge of tears, "when all those disciples came to beat me, you felt sorry for me and visited me in a dream. Sir, I tried to tell my brother, but he wouldn't believe me..."

"Master, why don't you visit my brother in a dream tonight and tell him the truth...?" Zheng Yuandong stood to the side, unsure whether to laugh or cry. He felt like beating him, but when he thought about how terrifying Yan Xiaobao's skin must be, his hand hurt a little, so he hesitated.

"Kneel here for three months," he said. "This is your punishment for the disaster at 10,000 Snakes Valley!" Besides the disciples from the three peaks, he had no choice. He then gave a cold huff, flung his sleeve, causing pills to roll out. Pretending not to notice the pills, he turned and left.

Seeing Zheng Yuandong about to leave, Yan Xiaobao immediately let out a pained wail. He was about to start complaining to his master about everything, but first, he looked around to make sure the miraculous invisible rabbit wasn't nearby.

"Oh, I'm in trouble, Master..."

"Brother hit me so hard... My butt hurts so much. Look. Look! I'm swollen all over!"

"This is so unfair! I really didn't do anything on purpose... I didn't... huh?" Just then, he noticed there was a pill on the ground, the very one Zheng Yuandong had taken. It had just fallen behind.

"A high-grade Level 3 energy-building pill!"

His eyes gleamed with light, he quickly glanced at the cave's entrance, then sat to the side. Feeling a bit bored, he ate the pill and then started to focus on cultivation.

Around that time, something happened that not a single disciple, not even the Peak Lords of the sect, noticed. Behind Daoseed Mountain, in an open desolate area, everything suddenly began to warp.

Chapter 1197 Leader (Part 2)

A moment later, the distortion vanished. However, now faintly visible, right behind Mount Daoseed, was... another peak!

This was... the ninth mountain peak of the Spirit Stream Sect. Although the Sect Leader was aware of its existence, even he hadn't noticed the previous strange distortion.

The ninth mountain peak of the Spirit Stream Sect was extremely quiet and serene, with all the plants and vegetation covering it being pitch black. At the top of the mountain, sitting quietly on a black peach tree, was a monkey with mixed emotions visible in its eyes.

If Yan Xiaobao were there, he would recognize it immediately. Surprisingly... it was a contemplative monkey that had eaten one of his mysterious pills and that he had released into the wild not long ago.

Finally, the monkey sighed.

"I know you're there," it said. "You might as well stop hiding."

As soon as the monkey spoke, the air behind it distorted, and an old man in a long violet robe appeared. He walked out from the air, looking almost like an ordinary mortal, seemingly without any cultivation power emanating from him. Yet, at the same time, he almost looked like a Paragon standing there!

Standing to the side, a strange expression appeared on the old man's face. After a while, a third eye opened on his forehead, and he looked down at the monkey. "Who are you...?"

The monkey turned to look at the old man, eyes shining with deep light. "You don't recognize me, my apprentice? Or perhaps I should call you the Founder Clan Leader of the Spirit Stream Sect?"

Surprisingly, this old man was the one who led the Spirit Sect to become one of the Four Major Sects, its Founder Clan Leader! At present, he seemed to be in a state of shock. His eyes contracted, and he took a deep breath, a look of disbelief flashing across his face.

"Impossible. You... you died! What are you doing here?!?!?"

Despite his status in the sect, his cultivation base, and his willpower, he couldn't help but gasp for air. Deep down, in the very core of his soul, he was convinced that this was indeed his mysterious master who had died ten thousand years ago.

The monkey said nothing. It looked towards Mount DaoSeed, its gaze penetrating the cave where Yan Xiaobao was meditating. Although no one could say, in the monkey's eyes, there could be seen... a rare sense of awe.

"I'm not sure how I came to be here. Perhaps it was the pill of young Yan Xiaobao. Or perhaps... some other mysterious power guided his hand... bringing me back. Regardless, I'm not the only one who has returned."

The old man in violet followed the monkey's sight towards Daosseed Mountain, seeing Yan Xiaobao sitting there.

"A Qi Condensation disciple? How could he manage that!?" The old man still couldn't quite believe what had happened.

"Frigidsect!" the monkey roared, "Do you remember why I gave you that name?! Do you remember why your master gave you such a heavenly mission? Why I ensured you could survive for ten thousand years?! Answer me!" The monkey's eyes flashed with a piercing light. It seemed as if thunder were rumbling in the area. However, the effect was clearly limited to the area within 30 meters around them. Not even other clan leaders on the ninth mountain peak noticed anything strange.

This old man in violet, the Founder Clan Leader of the Spirit Sect, trembled slightly as he recalled memories from ten thousand years ago. Despite the many years that had passed, he remembered clearly. Although he was old, with his master before him, he suddenly felt young again. He straightened his back, blushed slightly, and looked almost like a soldier as he responded: "Sir, I remember. My mission is to protect the true spirit and ensure the Spirit Stream Sect becomes one of the sects in the mid-upper reaches of the Heavenspan River. After that, we must invade the northern Heavenspan River and its upper reaches, eradicate the Nine Heavens Cloud Lightning Sect. Return to our ancestral house, restore the glory of the Frigid School!"

"So, you do remember our ancestral house and the true spirit," the monkey said, with a strange look in its eyes. "Then, take a look at the magic symbols beneath Fragrant Cloud Peak!"

Frigidsect looked towards Fragrant Cloud Peak and immediately frowned. Hidden within each of the Spirit Sect's eight mountain peaks was a complex magical symbol, collectively forming the lifeline of the Spirit Stream Sect. The extreme importance of these magic symbols was indescribable in words.

Yet, Frigidsect failed to notice the magic symbols beneath Fragrant Cloud Peak.

The monkey gently sighed, the profound look in its eyes growing even deeper.

"You can't see it, can you...? It seems I've returned a bit too late. Others returned before me and sent their dark disciples to alter the spell formation using the changes in plants and vegetation.

"The original magic symbols beneath Fragrant Cloud Peak have been tampered with, and my current power is unable to reverse the alteration. The only thing I can do is use the little power I have left to guide Yan Xiaobao to incite the spiritual snake. Then things can naturally be restored."

Frigidsect's eyes flashed coldly. He understood well that breaking the spell formation could easily be done, but repairing it was another story entirely. It was like a vase. Even a child could shatter it, but only a professional, a master, could reassemble it!

"Infiltration..." Frigidsect thought for a moment, then reached out towards Daoseed Mountain and made a grabbing motion. A moment later, a jade flew towards him and settled into his hand. All records of everything that had occurred within the sect over the past thirty years were kept pristine. Among them was all the information concerning Yan Xiaobao, including a detailed account of the concoction events involving lightning, acid rain, and the pill modulation in the Valley of 10,000 Snakes.

After checking, a strange expression appeared on his face. From the looks of things, Yan Xiaobao seemed to be in a wrestling match... but, Frigidsect's eyes only glimmered slightly for a moment.

"This child's pill modulation... it's quite audacious..."

"The Dao of medicine has countless paths," the monkey replied, "and everyone has their own version. Perhaps this Yan Xiaobao can... refine. Give him the potion formula for the River-Defying Pill, and the Frigid School Medicine manual. Maybe he actually stands a chance to concoct... the River-Defying Pill..."

Frigidsect's eyes widened. In the past ten thousand years, no one in the Spirit Stream Sect had successfully concocted a River-Defying Pill. The Spirit Stream Sect had even sought assistance from the Pill Stream Sect, shelling out a lot, but to no avail.

At this point, the River-Defying Pill was nothing but a legend. If it weren't for the fact that the Spirit Stream Sect still happened to possess a River-Defying Pill, Frigidsect might not even have believed it could be concocted. It was a drug with only one function... to awaken the true spirit! Awaken the true spirit for ten breaths!

As for the "Frigid School Medicine Manual," it was one of the three foundational legacies of the Frigid School Spirit Association, containing a great medicine said to come from the outside world.

After a moment of silence, Frigidsect nodded. "His pill modulation methods are audacious, and the River-Defying Pill is a vicious pill. Perhaps... he stands a chance of concocting it! Master, what about your cultivation base??"

"It won't easily recover. I'll need time. Now that I'm back, I must endure for a few more years. I want to see with my own eyes... the destruction of the Nine Heavens Cloud Lightning Sect!" The monkey's eyes flashed with hostility. Many years ago, he'd watched his entire sect vanish, with him the only survivor. After traversing many forbidden regions of spiritual spirits, he had barely succeeded in reaching the eastern delta.

"Disciple, I'm not the only one who has returned. Other elders may also return. I'm not sure why, but I sense... a new era may be upon us."

The monkey sighed, and Frigidsect stood silently. Though ancient, their spirits burned fiercely, completely focused.

Time flew by. A month later, Yan Xiaobao had just completed a cultivation session inside the cave. He wanted to go out, but knew he couldn't. Sighing, he continued with his breathing exercises.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and realized there was a piece of jade and a bamboo scroll before him before he could breathe again.

They appeared very ancient, as if they existed for innumerable years. They almost seemed to emit a primal aura.

"Eee?" Taking a closer look, he picked up the jade sliding plate and poured some spiritual power into it. After a moment, his eyes widened.

"River-Defying Pill? It doesn't require any plants or vegetation, just water from the Heavenspan River? What... what kind of pill is this? It looks unbelievably miraculous. Who would have thought you could concoct a pill using Heavenspan River water?" After examining the concoction method further, he gasped.

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Chapter 1198 Immortal Life

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"How despicable! You actually have to use your body as a pill furnace..." Then, as he looked at the bamboo scroll, his eyes widened.

"Frigid School Medicine Manual?"

Yan Xiaobao took a deep breath and opened the bamboo scroll. None of it made any sense to him. Only the first line of text was clear, and even that was enough to drive Yan Xiaobao mad. "Immortality begins in the Frigid School; eternal life ends the cycle of reincarnation!"

"Don't tell me... don't tell me, this medicine manual can be used to create a pill of eternal life!? AHHHHHHH!" He couldn't hold back the scream that echoed from his mouth. His eyes were filled with veins, as if he had just obtained the most precious treasure.

"Brother Dean must have noticed my efforts in cultivation and decided to reward me. You're amazing, old Brother Sect Leader. This River-Defying Pill is just a small matter. Once I become stronger, I'll make a thousand for you." Filled with excitement, he continued to study the Frigid School Medicine Manual. Although he couldn't see any other information inside, he was already obsessed.

After some time of research, he realized that the bamboo used to make the scroll emitted an ancient aura and must be more than ten thousand years old.

He wasn't even sure how the bamboo could survive for so long. Most importantly, it contained a sweetness that caused his cultivation base to spin rapidly upon inhalation.

Yan Xiaobao just became more excited, more convinced that this was a very precious item. In fact, he even started to wonder if his diligent cultivation had really attracted the attention of the Sect Leader, or if it was the spirit of his master from the Underworld giving him a gift.

"That's impossible..." he thought. Clenching his teeth, he stopped thinking. After all, the treasure was now in his hand, so it belonged to him.

What he didn't notice was that behind him, deep in the cave, was a monkey watching him with focused eyes.

"How did he do it??" the monkey thought. "Did some mysterious entity really guide his hand to bring me back...?"

After a while, the monkey turned and merged into the stone walls of the cave. There, he sank into the mountain... until he was deep beneath the riverbank.

He found himself in a vast underground cavern. Below flowed the golden waters of the Heavenspan River, and the entire cavern was filled with a massive spell formation. This formation was the heart of the Spirit Stream Sect.

It wasn't an offensive spell formation, it was just... defensive.

In the middle of the golden river, where the water was a coffin.

It wasn't covered, and inside was visible... the corpse of a baby girl.

Although it was a corpse, the girl seemed to have signs of life, along with an incredibly ancient aura...

Two months flashed by.

Although Yan Xiaobao was frustrated that he couldn't understand any of the Frigid School Medicine Manual, he refused to give up, convinced that once his medicinal skills improved, he would understand it.

Now that his punishment was over, he eagerly emerged from the cave. His cultivation base had even improved. Shortly after, he received notice that he would be sent to the North Shore to observe a variety of beasts and improve his Waterswamp Kingdom.

"North Shore..." Shocked, he looked to the north, thinking of the chosen battle, and how he was named a great rival of the North Shore. After a moment of hesitation, he muttered, "Ah, it's been so long, everyone probably forgot."

Though he didn't seem confident in this analysis, he had no choice. After considering a bit more, his eyes began to fill with anticipation. After all, his pouch still contained Beast Seeds, and the thought of finally owning his own beast made the idea of going to the North Shore more bearable.

Back at Xiangyun Peak, he returned to his destroyed Immortal Cave to pack his bags. Three days later, he stood atop Daoseed Mountain, surrounded by elders, Peak Lords, Inner Sect disciples, and a group of outer sect disciples, all there to see him off.

They were all there voluntarily. Only by witnessing Yan Xiaobao's departure to the North Shore could they finally be at ease.

Yan Xiaobao was moved to see so many people coming to see him off. As he stood next to the Sect Leader, he waved farewell.

"Ladies and gentlemen, fellow disciples, I'm heading to the North Shore, and I'll miss you all! I'll miss the South Shore, I'll miss all the plants and vegetation."

A strange expression appeared on the faces of those present. After all, it was a melancholic farewell. Even the Sect Leader and the Peak Lord were present. Although most of the disciples were still angry with Yan Xiaobao, they still tried to look as if they didn't want him to leave.

The only ones who genuinely felt bad were Big Fat Zhang, Hou Xiaomei, Hou Yunfei, and a few others he was truly close to. However, both the South Shore and the North Shore were part of the Spirit Stream Sect, so the emotions weren't overwhelming.

Elder Zhou stepped out from the crowd, looking at Yan Xiaobao warmly. "Brother Bai, you have spectacular talents, just beginning to make progress with the Waterswamp Kingdom. Don't try to convince us you haven't started working miracles and successfully cultivating it. The North Shore has better resources than we do on the South Shore. In the long run, it will be much better for you to continue your cultivation. In fact, you'll have a greater chance of reaching Foundation Establishment there. When that happens, your lifespan will increase."

Yan Xiaobao trembled, his eyes lit up with the thought of reaching Foundation Establishment and increasing his longevity.

Chapter 1199 Immortality (2)

Very soon, the others began to shout.

"It's time to leave. Turn around and head to the North Shore. Our cultivators always advance, never fall behind. There's no need to look back. Just strive forward!"

"That's right, Uncle Bai. It's time to leave. Your dreams are as big as you are, and the North Shore truly is the only place to spread your wings and soar!"

"Uncle Bai, there's no need to miss us here. Once you reach the North Shore, there's no need to return. Your path will always be ahead of you!" Hearing such words, Yan Xiaobao felt even more touched.

He took a deep breath and bowed respectfully to everyone. Before Yan Xiaobao turned away, the Sect Leader gave him a peculiar look, as the two headed towards the North Shore...

After he left, Elder Zhou's warm expression turned into excitement, similar to the surrounding disciples. Many were overjoyed, even beginning to cry.

"Heavens have eyes! Yan Xiaobao is finally gone!!!"

"Hahahahahaha! The Sect Leader has favored us! The Peak Lord is wise and generous! The ways of heaven are truly just! Spring has finally come to the South Shore!!!"

"Is it real? Yan Xiaobao is finally gone!? Can I dare to believe it's true?" Everyone began to cheer, some even took out drums and cymbals, starting to loudly beat and crash them.

On the northern side of Daoseed Mountain, Yan Xiaobao fell behind the Sect Leader as they passed through. When he heard the racket behind him, he cleared his throat and his face took on a strange expression. The whole situation seemed familiar. He sighed.

"Can you hear this, Brother Elder? The South Shore missed me so much that my departure made them feel sad."

Zheng Yuandong's jaw dropped, and he quietly looked up towards the sky...

The Spirit Stream Sect is comprised of eight peaks. Apart from Daoseed Mountain in the center, the South Shore has three peaks, while the North Shore has four peaks. These are Sunset Peak, Arched Peak, Irispetal Peak, and Ghostfang Peak.

The number of disciples on the North Shore far exceeds that of the South Shore. Any outer sect of the North Shore peaks will have thousands of disciples. As for their inner sect, they typically have over a thousand.

Overall, the strength of the North Shore is twice that of the South Shore. It is precisely for this reason that the North Shore has long since become the dominant force of the sect.

Of course, the foundation of the North Shore's power comes from the war beasts raised by all the disciples there. The abundant beasts there ensure that the calls of animals continually rise into the air.

The North Shore seems more savage and wild, and its disciples are fiercer than their southern counterparts. Flying creatures can always be seen in the sky, and it's even possible to occasionally see special beasts assigned to protect the peaks themselves. They were startled by the sights.

As Sect Leader Zheng Yuandong escorted Yan Xiaobao to the North Shore, the disciples there quickly noticed. Many even realized this was a big foe of the North Shore as they rose in chosen battles.

The four Peak Lords of the North Shore appeared to greet the Sect Leader, leading him to the hall of Ghostfang Peak to discuss certain matters. Yan Xiaobao was left outside the hall. Of course, his arrival quickly spread. After enough time for half the incense to burn, everyone in the Outer District and Inner Sect of the North Shore knew what had happened.

"Did you hear? That villain Yan Xiaobao has come to the North Shore!"

"Yan Xiaobao? He's the great enemy of the North Shore! I can't believe he dares to come here. Hahaha! This is actually a good thing. Marvelous!"

"I heard the reason he was transferred here is because he caused a massive disaster with the Snake Team in the 10,000 Snakes Valley. It's said he has some mysterious abilities that drive everyone crazy wherever he goes. But I'm not sure if it's true."

"Even if he does have such abilities, it won't do him any good. He's on the North Shore now. If he thinks he's a dragon, we'll tell him he's nothing more than a worm. If he thinks he's a tiger, we'll tell him he's just a house cat. In the chosen battles, he brought unprecedented humiliation to the North Shore, but heaven has eyes! The Sect Leader must have brought him here for Yan Xiaobao to finally understand the consequences of provoking the North Shore!"

As the words spread, all the disciples of the four peaks on the North Shore began to cheer excitedly. Clenching their fists tightly, they glared at the top of Ghost Peak.

They were ready to turn Yan Xiaobao's life into a living hell.

This was especially true for those disciples who participated in the election battles. The Gongsun brothers, Xu Song, and others were all very excited. Since their return, they had been in secluded meditation and had made significant progress in their cultivation.

Yan Xiaobao stood outside the hall atop Ghost Cave Mountain, looking up at the beasts flying in the sky. Among them was a Seven-colored Phoenix, whose appearance was astonishing, causing all other birds to worship as it approached. Before flying to Irispetal Peak, it soared several times in a large circle on the North Shore, where it vanished.

Yan Xiaobao continued to curiously look around. At the moment, there were four Ghostfang Peak disciples in the area, all of whom were coldly staring at him.

Their hostility and anger were obvious; evidently, they did not want Yan Xiaobao there.

Yan Xiaobao yawned and rubbed his eyes. Considering how long the Ghostfang Peak disciples had stared at him, he finally decided to break the ice. After all, this would become his future home. He cleared his throat and said, "Uh, if you keep staring at me like that, Sect Nephews, I'll become embarrassed."

Chapter 1200 Immortality (Part 3)

The only reaction from the disciples of Ghostfang Peak to his words was their glare becoming even sharper, like a flying sword piercing towards Yan Xiaobao's heart.

Yan Xiaobao felt a bit awkward, but he knew he was their elder, so he smiled and said: "Uh... we're all disciples. Don't be like that! Come on, come on, I'll tell you an interesting story. Once upon a time—"

However, before he finished speaking, their stare became even more terrifying.

He had done his best to take the first step, but all they did was continue to stare at him. He began to wonder if he had done something wrong.

As time went by, all the disciples on Ghost Cave Mountain heard that the great enemy of the North Shore, Yan Xiaobao, had arrived, and more and more people started flying in his direction. As they did, hatred seemed to fill the air, and they began shouting angrily.

"Yan Xiaobao, how dare you come to the North Shore! We'll show you what happens to those who dare offend us!"

"Damn it! Just looking at him reminds me of Brother Beihan Lie's tragic fate!"

"Take him away!"

As the angry shouts grew louder, Yan Xiaobao nervously retreated. To him, they seemed to be overreacting a bit; he was nothing remarkable. Even as he backed away, a chill suddenly echoed from the hall.

"What about the racket? Yan Xiaobao, come inside."

The disciples immediately held back their anger, but their glare remained as cold as before. Yan Xiaobao's hair stood on end, yet he felt it inappropriate to appear easily frightened. As he strode into the hall, he glared fiercely at the crowd, standing proudly.

The sect leader, Zheng Yuandong, occupied the seat of honor, with the four Peak Lords seated on either side. They wore strange expressions on their faces, while Zheng Yuandong sighed inwardly. He could hardly believe... that just after Yan Xiaobao arrived, he caused such a scene.

"Yan Xiaobao, I have discussed this matter with the four Peak Lords of the North Shore. We have arranged for you to serve as an escort at the Beast Music Academy. Besides taking care of the beasts, you can also observe them as part of nurturing the Waterswamp Kingdom. We hope you can quickly create the essence spirit of your life.

"The Beast Music Academy does not belong to any specific peak; it is located on the other side of the mountain, connected to the Ancient Beast Canyon. You must not be mischievous! You must work hard in your cultivation and cherish this opportunity!" Giving Yan Xiaobao a meaningful look, he turned his attention to the four Peak Lords.

"My young brother here is somewhat mischievous. If he does anything offensive, my fellow Daoists, please punish him as you see fit."

The four Peak Lords chuckled, then exchanged some more blessings with the sect leader. Finally, Zheng Yuandong left the North Shore and returned to Daoseed Mountain. Yan Xiaobao was brought into the hall of the four Peak Lords.

After studying him for a while, the old lady from Irispetal Peak spoke in a stern voice.

"Yan Xiaobao, the North Shore is not the same as the South Shore. We have rules here, and if you break them, you will face severe punishment! If an incident like the 10,000 Snake Valley were to happen on the North Shore, we would string you up over the Heavenspan River by the cliff of Mount Daoseed for ten consecutive years. This would be considered a minor punishment." With that, she tossed him a jade pendant containing all the information on the sect's rules.

Feeling a bit apprehensive, Yan Xiaobao simply nodded, trying to appear charming.

