

Medical 1201

Chapter 1201 Peak Lord

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The four Peak Lords exchanged glances, then paid no further attention to Bai Xiaochun. An Inner Sect disciple from Ghostfang Peak was sent to escort him to the Beast Music Academy, and then everyone dispersed.

The Inner Sect disciple leading him was a young man with a flushed face and freckles. He looked quite intimidating, glaring coldly at Yan Xiaobao without uttering a word.

The way the young man treated him made Yan Xiaobao blink as he followed across the North Shore. Along the way, many people stared at him, seemingly unfriendly. Even some Outer Sect disciples openly glared at him with animosity.

To them, he was clearly an outsider. Because of this, and due to what the old lady had said in the hall, Yan Xiaobao felt quite concerned. He was already missing his days on the South Shore. After enough time for half an incense stick to burn, the long-time disciple quickly led him to a valley behind the North Shore mountain.

It was a vast area covered by spells. Lush vegetation bloomed, and the occasional cries of various wild creatures could be heard. Shockingly, the cracks in the jungle area emitted terrifying ripples that distorted everything around.

Seeing all this, Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened. Then he turned and looked at a building not far away, which was a ceremonial station. In front of it stood a stele, with a haggard Inner Sect disciple apparently waiting to greet them.

This long-faced man hadn't said a word to Yan Xiaobao. Upon approaching the haggard disciple, he briefly explained Yan Xiaobao's purpose there. The haggard disciple looked at Yan Xiaobao, then took out a jade and handed it to him.

"I am Sunx Wen," he said. "This jade contains detailed information on all the one hundred eighty-one beasts living here. Each one is a precious asset of the North Shore. If any of them go missing, you will be held accountable." With that, Sunx Wen left the young man with the long face.

In the midst of the hostile interactions, Yan Xiaobao simply coughed but didn't take it to heart. He looked around the ceremonial station, finding it incomparable to the Immortal Cave he destroyed on Xiangyun Peak. However, it was better than the quarters of the Outer Sect disciples, so he couldn't complain.

"The old lady said the Northern Bank values sect rules very much. Are the rules here different from those on the South Shore? Wow. I need to examine them carefully. I definitely don't want to break anything by accident." After a moment of silence, he made a decision. "I came to the North Shore to learn. I must keep a low profile!"

With that, he infused the jade given to him by Sunx Wen with some spiritual power. Soon, nearly a thousand glowing lights appeared in his mind, each representing a beast in the area.

"So, I'm supposed to take care of these beasts..." Soon, his eyes began to shine. Whether it was due to his knowledge of the five spiritual creatures or the wonderful battles with the other electors of the North Shore, his interest in the beasts here grew immensely.

As the azure sky began to turn amber with the night, he hurried outside. The calls of the beasts could be heard in the jungle. It was spring, everything vibrant and alive. The breeze carried the scent of flowers. Using the jade, Yan Xiaobao began exploring the jungle, searching for beasts.

"Highbrow beast!!

"Waterspout dragon?!?! Their organs can serve as the basis for Level 4 Spiritual Medicine!

"Is that... a Cloud Mist Mink? Their fur, not only fast, can turn into a defensive magic device." Yan Xiaobao glanced around, growing more excited. He finally had the chance to see in real life some animals he studied in the five volumes of spiritual creatures. Seeing pictures and witnessing them in reality are completely different experiences. His grasp of the five spiritual creatures was already growing.

He saw a six-meter-tall monkey, a colossal bear that could blend into the surroundings, a fierce Flying Tiger, and even a thirty-meter-long pangolin, accelerating right in front of him.

These beasts were naturally wild, initially treating him with hostility. But when they sensed the aura on his jade, they no longer paid him any attention.

Yan Xiaobao watched all the beasts excitedly. Soon, he realized the jade sliding plate prevented the beasts from caring about him, even the most vicious ones. That was when he began attempting to approach them. However, when he got too close, their reaction was to provoke.

After a bit of reflection, he decided not to push things too far. As night fell, he returned to the ceremonial station.

Early the next morning at dawn, he got up early. Guided by the jade, he flew around the jungle observing the beasts. Time flew by. Soon, Yan Xiaobao had been on the North Shore for half a month.

During that time, he had never left the Beast Music Academy, so no matter how much trouble the other disciples wanted to cause him, they couldn't do it.

A half-month was a wonderful time for Yan Xiaobao. Every day, he went out excitedly to personally observe the animals he had learned about in the five volumes of spiritual creatures. He had already started to realize how certain aspects of his medicinal concoctions were lacking.

"Previously, I only focused on plants and vegetation. I never considered the components of spiritual creatures. By adding them, I can create more transformations in my medicines. Coupled with mutual enhancement and suppression techniques, my concoction will be much better than before." Currently, when he saw a Flying Tiger lying on the ground panting, he flew through the jungle excitedly. One of its legs was injured and bleeding, obviously wounded while hunting.

Chapter 1202 Peak Lord (Part 2)

As Yan Xiaobao hurried over, the Flying Tiger emitted a powerful roar. However, Yan Xiaobao managed to reach behind it, ensuring that it couldn't move even if it wanted to. After all, even compared to the Flying Tiger, the strength of his body was terrifying.

"Don't move, I'll help you with the wound." Yan Xiaobao quickly cleaned the wound and then applied some medicinal powder on it. Finally, he released the tiger.

It flew into the sky and then roared at Yan Xiaobao. Shortly after, it seemed astonished at its previously injured leg. After casting a last glance at Yan Xiaobao, it soared into the distance.

Smiling, Yan Xiaobao watched it fly away.

After finishing a day of observing beasts, he returned to his residence. Above, the sky began to darken. Standing there, he took a wooden box out of his bag.

After opening it, he produced a fist-sized seed, pulsating with strong life force, almost like a heartbeat. It was even possible to see something squirming inside.

"A Wild Seed!" he whispered, his eyes shining. When the Luo Chen Clan turned traitor, he had reclaimed this item. It had been in the holding pouch of one of the Luo Jin Clan cultivators. Naturally, it was a legendary item in the Cultivation World.

Over the following years, Yan Xiaobao conducted some research on this item and learned from the Five Volumes of Soul Creatures that if it absorbed the essence of one or more beasts, it would naturally produce offspring of their bloodline.

Returning to the South Shore, Yan Xiaobao had already considered what it would be like to have his own combat beast but had never been able to meet all the requirements. However, now that he was on the North Shore, he achieved it.

"A Wild Seed can give birth to a small beast. However, an ordinary beast is not suitable for me as a disciple of prestige and the young Brother Sun of the Sect Leader. I need to take great care tending to this Beastbirth Seed. After it blooms, I will collect essences from all the most powerful beasts. This way, it will give birth to a creature that possesses the powerful attributes inherited from all beasts! It will be something unheard of since ancient times, something that no one in the future can see... it will be the ultimate combat beast!" His eyes gleaming with bright light, feeling more spirited than ever, he took a deep breath and brought the wooden box to the backyard of the ceremonial team.

There, he established a small garden to cultivate spiritual plants, located within the range of the protective spells of the ceremonial team. For safety's sake, he even performed a triple spiritual enhancement on the spirit soil.

He carefully planted the Beastbirth Seed underground, his eyes filled with anticipation.

"According to the information in the Five Volumes of Soul Creatures, the growth of the biological seed won't take too long..." He stayed in the garden, watching the spot where he planted the seed until nightfall. As darkness fell, he left. Shortly after, he returned. Only after checking whether the spell formation's defenses were intact, did he finally return inside.

That night, he didn't sleep soundly, frequently going out to check where he planted the seed.

Half a month passed, and he finally managed to control his excitement and anticipation, fully immersing himself in the observation of the beasts. Besides, he had his daily cultivation routine and his study of sect rules.

Occasionally, other North Shore disciples would appear at the Beast Music Academy. They would leave some merits on the stele for a chance to observe beasts or attempt to combine them into war beasts.

However, Yan Xiaobao kept a tight defense over the backyard. He even made some adjustments to the spell formation nodes to ensure no one could trample the garden.

Time flew by. Half a year passed peacefully and tranquilly.

During that time, Yan Xiaobao never left the Beast Music Academy. He spent his days in the jungle, accompanied by beasts. He treated many injured ones and even created some simple pills for them, enabling their life force to absorb healthily.

Thanks to Yan Xiaobao's constant care and his pills, these beasts quickly started to establish a good relationship with him. As they became more accepting, it was easier to approach them and observe them in more detail. Although he didn't bind any of them, they became very similar to combat beasts and would listen to his every word.

One day, as he wandered in the jungle, three North Shore disciples approached the stele outside the ceremonial team. After purchasing three days at the Beast Music Academy, they entered the jungle.

One of them was the former cabinet member of the ceremonial team, Sunx Wen, who had passed the duties onto Bai Xiaochun half a year ago.

His two Outer Sect disciples consisted of a man and a woman. The male disciple was short and small-faced, while the female disciple was young, beautifully curved, and had an excellent complexion.

Excitedly looking around, the young lady said: "Thank you, Brother Sunx. With you here, I have more confidence in my combat beast." She looked at Sunx Wen with open admiration.

"Yes, that's right," the short male disciple also said excitedly. "Brother Sun is an Inner Sect disciple who has served as the ceremonial team member at the Beast Music Academy for years. He excels at controlling the beasts here. I believe they all remember who he is."

"I think you're exaggerating a bit," Sunx Wen replied, although he seemed pleased. "Although I can command many beasts here. If you see one you like, I'll see what I can do. I believe I can at least spare you some effort.

"But, you must remember, there are ten special combat beasts here with bad tempers. For example, the Sky Flame Bear, Nightwalker Ape, the scarlet Flying Tiger, and worse, the gilded Mountain-shaped Sword. Sometimes, even with protection upon entering here, one needs to be careful. Remember not to provoke any beasts." As Sunx Wen looked at the female disciple, his heart skipped a bit, but inwardly, he sighed.

There are a lot of profits under the table at the Beast Music Academy, especially if you hold a post there. You can help people with the jade sliding plate to find suitable beasts and even make bonding them easier.

If he had his way, he would never leave his post. However, the sect gave him no other choice but to hand it over to Yan Xiaobao, which was a decision he resented. Thinking of these things, he led the other two disciples into the jungle, and soon, they saw quite a few beasts. When they called to them, many came to Sunx Wen; clearly, they remembered him.

"How about this kiwifruit monkey?"

"What about that flying little mouse? It's considered one of the six hundred animals here. Interested in it?"

"You two are lucky. This sword-toothed wild horse ranks among the top three hundred. When I saw it a few years ago, it wasn't even close to being this big."

"EEE? This is a dancing Flame Butterfly! Hahaha! It's in the top three hundred, capable of casting illusion magic. Do you want that one?" Walking together, the two disciples looked at Sunx Wen admiringly. After seeing him, many beasts in the area would stop what they were doing, as if they were just waiting to be bound.

The male disciple excitedly picked the sword-toothed wild horse, but the female disciple hesitated before giving up the dancing Flame Butterfly. She turned to Sunx Wen, obviously hoping for a better beast.

"Granny Sunx, is there any in the top two hundred?"

"Don't aim too high," Sunx Wen said seriously. "Beasts in the top two hundred are hard to tame. Even after serving as a ceremonial team member for years, I haven't succeeded in commanding them. I bet the new ceremonial team hasn't been as successful as I have. Among all the sects, there's not a single Qi Condensation disciple who can tame such animals. You two should be careful about which beasts you attempt to control. It could be very dangerous. You—" Before he finished speaking, the young woman's eyes widened in excitement, and she pointed at a nearby boulder.

"Brother Sun, quick, look over there. It's a Flying Tiger!" Assuming she had nothing to worry about with Sunx Wen by her side, she began casting spells without a second thought. Instantly, shaman forces from the North Shore shot towards the Flying Tiger.

When Sunx Wen turned around, he saw a winged tiger lounging on a nearby boulder, looking at the three of them with relentless coldness.

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Chapter 1203 Crimson Flying Tiger

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"Crimson Flying Tiger!! Damn! It doesn't usually appear here. It's one of the Ten Great War Beasts!" His eyes widened, and then he realized that the female disciple was trying to cast Shaman Magic on it, and his heart trembled. Grabbing two Outer Sect disciples, he retreated at the fastest speed. He only led two Outer Sect disciples into a relatively tame beast area. The sect wishes for the beasts to maintain their wildness, so the Beast Music Academy may be a very dangerous place, especially for Outer Sect disciples. Usually, they only enter when escorted by someone from the Inner Sect.

The Flying Tiger leaped up, emitting a powerful roar like thunder. When the shaman's power hit it, the power immediately dissipated. However, as it lunged at the trio, the tiger's eyes turned scarlet.

"Not good!!" Shocked, Sunx Wen could only watch the tiger soar into the sky, causing the wind to explode in all directions as the power equivalent to Level 9 Qi Condensation surged. The two Outer Sect disciples were shocked and already trembling with terror. Sunx Wen gritted his teeth and pulled out a jade sliding plate for help.

However, at that moment, a surprised voice came from afar.

"EEE? Tigger, don't be so naughty. Come down, boy!" As soon as his voice echoed, the aggressive Flying Tiger trembled and then immediately fell to the ground, kicking up a huge cloud of dust. It lay there, its tail swaying back and forth, its tongue sticking out of its mouth, looking at the approaching giant figure from afar.

It was a gigantic, thirty-meter-long pangolin with cold green eyes and a vicious aura.

The developments happened so quickly that Sunx Wen was simply stunned, and the two Outer Sect disciples behind him were panting heavily.

The female disciple was completely stunned; seeing the Flying Tiger suddenly become so docile, only to have the giant pangolin arrive, making her wonder if all these things really happened. She couldn't imagine how the Flying Tiger, which made her Sun Brothers flee at top speed, could be ordered with a single word. Its current charming appearance was in stark contrast to the savage ferocity it previously exhibited.

"One of the Ten Great War Beasts?" The male Outer Sect disciple muttered. Looking at the giant pangolin, he couldn't help but gasp for breath.

"Armor... Mount... Sword Saint..." Sunx Wen was also shocked to see the giant pangolin. Even the pressure radiating from it was shocking. However, what shocked him more was seeing the person riding on the pangolin's back.

"It's you!" he gasped.

Straddling the pangolin's back was Yan Xiaobao. As the pangolin approached, he stood up, jumped into the air, landed next to the Flying Tiger, and patted it on the head.

"Are you scaring people again!?" Yan Xiaobao said, sounding cross. The Flying Tiger blinked, then lowered its head, licking Yan Xiaobao's leg. Sunx Wen felt as if his brain had been struck by lightning, and the two Outer Sect disciples behind him were aghast.

"Sorry, guys," Yan Xiaobao said. "Tigger isn't so bad. He's just a bit mischievous and likes to scare people. Apologize now, Tigger!" With that, he gave the Flying Tiger's paw a soft kick.

Looking a bit miffed, the Flying Tiger turned to Sunx Wen and let out a roar. Though it didn't roar at the top of its lungs, it still sounded like thunder and caused Sunx Wen and the others' hearts to tremble.

Yan Xiaobao looked at the trio and pretended not to recognize Sunx Wen, although he did. He smiled and said, "Are you here to select combat beasts?"

"Yes, we... we came here to choose a combat beast..." the female disciple said, swallowing hard, her eyes flashing with fear as she looked at Yan Xiaobao. The fact that a combat beast that had terrified her Sun Brothers could become as charming as a puppy was utterly terrifying.

"Ah, I see," Yan Xiaobao replied. "Well, maybe we were destined to meet here. I can also lend you a hand." Clearing his throat, looking very enthusiastic, he tilted his head back and let out a powerful roar.

As the roar echoed back through the jungle, the ground began to tremble. Moments later, a giant ape suddenly came into view, stopping directly in front of Yan Xiaobao. Grinning, it beat its chest with its fists and howled at the top of its lungs.

"Stand over there, Api," Yan Xiaobao said, waving his hand. "You're not their type." The giant ape stepped aside, facing down.

Sunx Wen was shaken. He immediately recognized the ape as one of the Ten Great War Beasts, the ferocious Night Ape. He had once witnessed this night-walking ape crush a Water Lion's head with his own eyes. It was an explosively violent creature.

However, in front of Yan Xiaobao, it was tame and charming; something Sunx Wen dreamed of was possible.

After a while, a gigantic bear stepped forward, stood on its hind legs in front of Yan Xiaobao, and then started dancing back and forth.

"Teddy, we have guests!" Yan Xiaobao said, starting to get a little frustrated. "Settle down!" The bear looked at Sunx Wen and the others and let out a mighty roar.

"Sky... Sky Bear. I can't believe it's dancing..." Sunx Wen's vision was swimming, his mind reeling from the tremendous shock waves it caused. As for the two Outer Sect disciples, however shaken they were before, they were now ten times more so and filled with unprecedented terror.

Then, as one beast after another appeared, the ground began to tremble even more. Hundreds of beasts gathered, none of which Sunx Wen found docile before. These beasts were all fierce and terrifying.

Chapter 1204 Crimson Flying Tiger (Part 2)

Sun Wen and the disciples of the Outer Sect instantly became weak and powerless. For the Outer Sect disciples, their faces were ashen, as the feeling of impending crisis filled them from head to toe.

"Very well," Yan Xiaobao said, trying to sound profound. "Accept your choice." He coughed lightly.

Sun Wen was completely defeated. He couldn't imagine what Yan Xiaobao might have done to make all these beasts follow his command, and it took only half a year.

The fact that Sun Wen had been stationed here for so many years made him feel painful inside. The stark contrast between him and Yan Xiaobao was already bad enough for him, not even needing to mention the deep regret felt by the male Outer Sect disciples.

He admired all the beasts now and was full of bitterness, having inadvertently chosen one. If only he had waited a little longer, he might have encountered this magical brother and stumbled upon incredible fortune. But now... he didn't have such an opportunity.

The female disciple trembled incredulously. She quickly pointed at a giant black Divine Eagle that emitted a piercing cry. Normally, it was extremely fierce, but around Yan Xiaobao, the situation changed. It allowed the young woman's shaman magic to pour into it, slowly bonding with her. After that, it started to fly, soaring through the air.

Yan Xiaobao laughed, then waved his hand. The other beasts immediately scattered and jumped back onto the back of a pangolin. The pangolin roared and turned to carry Yan Xiaobao away into the distance.

The young lady could hardly believe she had succeeded. She shouted, "Brother, what is your name?"

Yan Xiaobao felt immediately proud of himself. He bit his chin and naturally posed the melancholy stance of a lone hero. He smiled and said, "Call me... Yan Xiaobao."

He tightly held his hands behind his back, standing atop the pangolin, his hair fluttering in the wind, looking somewhat dejected. After years of practice, he had become very skilled at this performance.

The image she saw was instantly deeply imprinted in the female disciple's heart.

"Yan Xiaobao? Why does this name sound so familiar...?" The male disciple's jaw dropped, his eyes widening with doubt. "The great enemy of the North Shore!!"

The female disciple became breathless, suddenly remembering why Yan Xiaobao's name sounded so familiar. Yet, it seemed entirely impossible to associate the great enemy of the North Shore with this solitary, melancholy figure before her.

Finally, Sun Wen led them out of the Beast Music Academy.

Back in the jungle, Yan Xiaobao sat atop the pangolin. With no one watching, he shed the lonely hero image and began to proudly hum a little tune. Meanwhile, he tossed medicinal pills to the nearby creatures.

Aside from how diligently he cared for them, one of the reasons the beasts around him became so tame over the past six months was his medicinal pills.

Due to these medicines, these beasts felt stronger and more energetic than ever before, making them fond of him and drawing closer to him every day.

Of course, not all beasts had the same reaction. Some remained very cautious. However, Bai Xiaochun didn't mind. All in all, his six months at the Beast Music Academy had been completely joyful.

Recently, his Beast Seed had even begun to sprout, filling him with passion.

Good things happened one after another. He also discovered his Waterswamp Kingdom was progressing, even though his life essence spirit had yet to emerge, the technique itself was becoming increasingly fierce.

The way things were developing, Yan Xiaobao felt confident that his cultivation in the Waterswamp Kingdom would indeed lead to the emergence of the life essence spirit. What he was most curious about was what type of beast it would be.

He couldn't stop thinking about what it would be like to have a complete Waterswamp Kingdom, an arcane magic of the same caliber as Ghostfang's Ghosts Haunt the Night. He also wondered about his battle prowess.

Filled with anticipation, he focused on further cultivation for another month. By this time, he had spent the majority of the year on the North Shore. Although he had never left the Beast Music Academy and maintained a low profile, stories about his beast taming began spreading among the Outer Sect disciples.

This news, along with stories of Bai Xiaochun's past deeds, became one of the most common topics among North Shore disciples. The scenes played out in the selection fights made countless disciples grit their teeth. Thoughts of what happened to Beihan Lie made them feel as if pierced by daggers. Then they would look at their own combat beasts, and the pain would become an indelible shadow in their hearts.

One day, Beihan Lie finally broke free from secluded meditation. There, he stood in his Immortal Cave, his eyes wide open, staring at the jade stone that had arrived six months ago, informing him that Yan Xiaobao had come to the North Shore. He crushed the jade stone with gritted teeth.

"Yan Xiaobao, the humiliation you received will be cleared today! You might be strong, but I've made significant progress since then. Unheard of! I've finally pushed the Sunset Spell to the third level! I've become invincible under the Foundation Establishment!" His cultivation base erupted, being at the large circle of the ninth level of Qi Condensation. After years of fierce challenges, he went mad over his cultivation, reaching a state of manic hysteria.

"Yan Xiaobao!!" Beihan Lie raised his head, roaring and bursting out from his Immortal Cave. Many noticed what was happening, especially the Gongsun brothers and Xu Song.

"So powerful!! He actually pushed Sunset Incantation all the way to the third level! No one has done that in the past thousand years! He's grown, but then, so have we. It's hard to say how much stronger he is compared to back then!"

"Anyone who's experienced such tragedy will relive it daily and go mad, just like him."

Even as the elector observed Beihan Lie with a trembling heart, he turned into a beam of light shooting towards one of North Shore's most popular locations, a trial platform situated centrally.

The trial platform was essentially the clawed hand of a stone statue attached to a colossal, fierce beast statue. The statue itself stood thirty meters high, extremely wicked, even seemingly exuding the aura of

battle. It resembled an upright crocodile, covered with scales and three rows of sharp spikes on its back. More shockingly, the clawed hand occupied more than half its body.

Its left hand was somewhat eroded by wind and rain, but its right hand stretched out as if tearing the heavens!

The trial platform was the palm of the right hand!

This statue was discovered four thousand years ago in the Ancient Beast Canyon of the Spirit Creek Sect. Considerable effort had been expended to extract it and set it in its current location, where it became the popular trial platform of the North Shore.

At the moment, Beihan Lie stood atop the trial platform, eyes flickering with the desire for battle. He lowered his head and howled, "I'm challenging with all my merits. 37,000! I hereby challenge Yan Xiaobao!" As his words left his mouth, the trial platform began to tremble, the air warping with the realization of the paper crane! Without the slightest delay, it shot off at top speed in the direction of the Beast Music Academy!

The North Shore trial platform is a very well-known place in the Spirit Stream Sect. Even disciples from the South Shore have heard about it. According to the rules of the trial platform, anyone can pay some merits to issue a challenge to anyone else on the North Shore. Once they do so, a paper crane appears, flying to notify the other party of the challenge.

This challenge lasts for half a year. If the challenged party accepts, the battle begins immediately. If the challenged party wins the battle, they must keep the merits. If they lose, there is no merit penalty.

It is also possible to refuse the challenge. If this happens, then after half a year, the challenge becomes void, and the merits are returned to the challenger. However, during this half-year period, the challenger cannot withdraw the challenge.

Because of these rules, challengers find themselves in very passive positions. However, this makes things fair. Beihan Lie's astonishing progress with Holy Power then issuing a challenge to Bai Xiaochun from the trial platform swiftly swept across the North Shore. Disciples flocked to the trial platform, where they eagerly awaited to see the results.

Beihan Lie stood there, his blood boiling with the desire for revenge. He wanted to clear the shame he felt and prove to all of the North Shore that Beihan Lie was the same as before!

"No matter how I fall, it's how far I climb and even higher! Yan Xiaobao, you're nothing more than a stepping stone for me!" Beihan Lie's eyes burned with madness. He had been waiting for this day for a long time and was completely convinced that his Sunset Spell would let him win the victory against Yan Xiaobao!

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Chapter 1205 Who Is Who

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Of course, he had heard stories about Yan Xiaobao's final match with Ghostfang. However, he still believed that his years of crazy battles would allow him to first fight Yan Xiaobao, and then Ghostfang.

"Yan Xiaobao, come out here!" Beihan Lie roared, trembling inside and out, energy surging, causing a strong shock among the audience. The cultivation base he released was like a vortex, spinning from all directions.

"Well done, Brother Beihan! Knock Yan Xiaobao down!"

"Hahaha! We've waited a long time for this day!"

As the crowd cheered, Yan Xiaobao was in the jungle, sitting on a pangolin, humming a little tune as it walked for a while. Suddenly, a beam of light appeared in the distance. It emitted a bloody glow in all directions, exuding an aura seemingly filled with a desire to fight. Yan Xiaobao looked up at the bloody glow appearing before him, forming in the shape of a paper crane.

An emotionless voice came from the crane, echoing in the jungle. "Inner Sect disciple Bai Xiaochun: Beihan Lie from the North Shore, at the ninth level of Qi Condensation, has offered 37,000 merits to challenge you. The challenge will continue for the next six months. If you win, you can keep the merits. If you lose, according to the trial platform's rules, you will not be punished."

The voice itself seemed to contain something, causing one's blood to boil, one's impulses to surge.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened, and his heart began to race. Something about the voice seemed deliberately designed to drive him mad.

Fight! Fight! Fight!

"Fight, my ass!" Yan Xiaobao said, pounding his chest to dispel the effect of the voice. Having spent all his time studying the North Shore's sect rules, he was very familiar with the trial platform and knew the rules well.

"I, Yan Xiaobao, am a renowned disciple and the junior brother of the Sect Leader. I will not participate in any fighting and killing." After glancing at the paper crane again, he coughed dryly and then waved his glove... The wind rose and carried the paper crane aside.

Humming a tune, he sent the pangolin through the jungle as if nothing had happened.

Time flew by. About an hour later, the crowd around the trial platform was completely shocked, and the cheering had greatly diminished.

Two hours later, people began whispering to each other. Beihan Lie was still standing on the trial platform, trembling and twitching.

"Does Yan Xiaobao intend to avoid the fight? No way... He took first place in the election fights. He, he... he can't possibly not care about his reputation, can he?"

"I doubt that is possible. Whoever takes part in the election fights, when challenged, they either fight then and there or arrange another time. Why hasn't Yan Xiaobao even responded?"

Four hours later, the sun had set. Still, there was no response from Bai Xiaochun. The North Shore disciples were stunned.

"Damn it! I should have known! I can't believe shameless Yan Xiaobao is avoiding the fight!"

"This is ridiculous! He came here as the representative of the South Shore. It's such a disgrace for them!"

As the discussions continued, Beihan Lie glared in the direction of the Beast Music Academy. He couldn't imagine that Yan Xiaobao would truly avoid this fight. He couldn't accept it. Yan Xiaobao took first place in the election fights; if Beihan Lie had taken first, then if someone challenged him, he would not avoid the fight.

"He will definitely come out to fight!" Beihan Lie gritted his teeth. The way he stood there, completely focused, caused the hearts of the North Shore disciples watching him to tremble inwardly.

After a while, when someone flew up to the trial platform, another beam of light appeared from the crowd. With people's attention, the newcomer was immediately recognized. He too had been selected like Beihan Lie. Xu Song!

When he stood on the trial platform, a solemn expression could be seen on his face. When he recalled the fight he witnessed between Yan Xiaobao and Ghostfang, he knew Ghostfang was not truly defeated. He had exhausted himself and handed the victory to Yan Xiaobao. Yan Xiaobao was strong, Xu Song had to admit. However, over the past few years, his growth had been remarkable, and far surpassed his performance in the election fights. After careful thought, he began to believe he was absolutely qualified to fight Bai Xiaochun.

"Today, I, Xu Song, will join Beihan Lie in the fight to challenge Yan Xiaobao!" he said loudly. "North Shore Xu Song! I have offered 20,000 merits to issue a challenge!" After a moment of silence, a deafening cheer erupted from the crowd.

"Brother Xu Song is actually challenging Yan Xiaobao!"

"Well done, Brother Xu Song!"

As the second paper crane formed, its sparkling light rose, and then shot towards the Beast Music Academy.

Beihan Lie shivered as he looked at Xu Song. Their gazes met, and both could see the extent of the other's determination to fight Yan Xiaobao. After a moment, they both began to laugh at the top of their lungs.

About this time, another beam of light shot towards the trial platform. It was a young woman, none other than Gongsun Wan'er.

"I, Gongsun Wan'er, offer 20,000 merits to challenge Yan Xiaobao!"

Before the cheering of the crowd could start, a fourth beam of light shot towards the trial platform.

"I, Gongsun Yun, offer 20,000 merits to challenge Yan Xiaobao!"

The Gongsun siblings had made significant progress in recent years, and they were also in the fight to challenge Yan Xiaobao.

Chapter 1206 Who Is Who (Part 2)

As their voices echoed, the lights flickered, forming two paper cranes that then shot through the air towards the Beast Music Academy.

"Look at how excited they are! Now this is what the North Shore selection looks like!!"

"Those chosen stand undefeated!"

"Hahaha! Yan Xiaobao must be scared out of his pants. You know, even if I lose, it's only a few advantages. I will challenge him too! He needs to know the North Shore sticks together!"

The fifth, sixth, and even seventh disciples emerged from the crowd, flew over, and stood on the test platform.

"I, Chen Ao, will share the trials with Brother Gongsun Yun. I'm offering 700 advantages to challenge Yan Xiaobao!"

"Brother Xu has always been kind to me. I, Sunx Chenglong, will stand beside him! I offer 500 advantages to challenge Yan Xiaobao in battle!"

"I, Zhou Fang, am taking out 400 advantages to challenge Yan Xiaobao in battle!"

The North Shore was utterly shaken. Meanwhile, back at the Beast Music Academy, Yan Xiaobao looked shocked as paper cranes flew towards him one after another. As they did so, they spoke in equally unrelenting voices.

"So many..." Yan Xiaobao thought, blinking. He had already tossed three paper cranes aside, only to see five or six people flying towards him one after another.

They all exerted influence on him, trying to make him fight, making it difficult for him to stay calm. Suddenly, as he shot towards the forest at the fastest speed, heading towards the formation, wings sprouted from his back.

Along the way, another dozen paper cranes reached him, all saying the same thing.

The irritating feeling from that sentence caused Yan Xiaobao to let out an angry roar.

"You people are bullies! How can you challenge me with so many, all of you at the Qi Condensation level or higher? What purpose do you want to achieve? None! I want to stay low-key!" After returning to the formation, he activated the spell formation, capturing the paper cranes outside. Finally, he sat cross-legged, looking very pleased.

"I will definitely keep a low profile on the North Shore. I can't meet your demands. Hmph!" He sighed sentimentally, put things aside, and began to meditate.

As night fell, more and more people jumped up to join Beihan Lie's trial platform, issuing challenges to Bai Xiaochun. The entire sect was set astir. Many of them were there to please the electors, and of course, a lot were fans of Gongsun Wan'er. Seeing so many people offering so many advantages, it was an exhilarating scene.

At dawn, Yan Xiaobao finished his cultivation course and pushed open the door, finding a loud noise shaking the whole area. He stared in shock, working hard just to suppress the rising battle desire in his heart under the sound's agitation. Amazingly, over a hundred paper cranes were waiting for him outside.

"You North Shore people are crazy," he said. His scalp tingling, he closed the door, not even taking a step outside.

The next morning, he thought people on the North Shore would eventually retreat. However, upon opening the door, the sound of more than 300 paper cranes sounded thunderous, piling up on the mountain outside the formation.

Each of these paper cranes represented a challenge...

Yan Xiaobao cleared his throat, quickly shut the door, more certain than ever that North Shore people were madmen.

"Ai. Sometimes, being so superior to everyone is a real mistake. Oh Yan Xiaobao, if you've made a mistake anywhere, it's being so superior." With his face down, he sat in the formation, there he thought for a while, then decided simply to cultivate the Waterswamp Kingdom.

Time flew. In the following week, every time Yan Xiaobao pushed open the door, he found hundreds more cranes had arrived. Eventually, he just got used to it until about two thousand were piled up outside.

Whenever disciples came to the Beast Music Academy, the first thing they noticed upon entering was that huge pile of paper cranes...

Since Beihan Lie had initiated a battle challenge, the entire North Shore had begun to move. The chosen electors stirred up a storm that only continued to become more intense. Eventually, about forty percent of the inner disciples issued a challenge to Bai Xiaochun. Most of them offered a small part of their advantages, not like Beihan Lie's all. Eventually, this word reached the elders and peak lords, and even they were shocked by what was happening.

In the four thousand year history of the North Shore test platform, it was the first time... such a thing had happened.

Nearly two thousand inner sect disciples issued challenges, all targeting one person...

Unable to control the situation, it was like a tide dragging the entire North Shore into madness.

"Have you heard the latest news? Today, three hundred inner sect disciples challenged Yan Xiaobao on the test platform!"

"Hahaha! Yan Xiaobao is definitely scared to death. By now, he surely realizes the strength of the North Shore, and how united we are!"

"Hold on, wait a minute. I want to challenge him too! Right away!" North Shore disciples saw challenging Yan Xiaobao as a heroic achievement. Stirring such a commotion, the word even spread to the South Shore. There, disciples exchanged a hint of sympathy. Of course, this sympathy wasn't for Yan Xiaobao; it was for the North Shore's disciples.

"They really don't know him at all..."

Chapter 1207 Who Is Who_3

"Wait a moment. They will soon realize how terrifying Yan Xiaobao is."

Time flew by. On the tenth day, the total number of inner disciples challenging Bai Xiaochun reached about 2,300. This number increased daily.

It reached a point where any Inner Sect disciple who didn't challenge Yan Xiaobao was considered to have lost face. Not sending a paper crane to the trial platform was seen as disgraceful.

Once this became the norm... more people challenged him.

"Hahaha! On this day, I, Xu Dabao, offer 10 merits to challenge Yan Xiaobao!"

"Hmph! I, Zhou Yuncong, challenged the formidable North Shore three days ago. Too bad, that number doesn't dare to fight!"

On the thirteenth day, the number of disciples challenging Bai Xiaochun exceeded 3,000. The North Shore was in a complete frenzy. Wherever you went, the only thing people talked about was the challenge against Yan Xiaobao.

This unheard-of storm caused by one person. Every day, new challenges flew in, with thousands of Outer Sect disciples gathering around the trial platform to witness the glory of the proud Inner Sect disciples. Every departing paper crane was accompanied by cheers, regardless of how many merits were wagered.

Beihan Lie never expected his actions to cause such chaos. He was now more famous than before, especially considering he had risen from his previous injuries to his current stature.

On the seventeenth day, the number of disciples challenging Yan Xiaobao surpassed 4,000. The storm engulfing the North Shore began to fill the entire sect.

Up to this point, what had happened was no longer just a simple battle challenge. It became a symbol. The number of merits offered was inconsequential, with some offering fewer than ten. Yet the event was so thrilling that everyone had to participate.

"Yan Xiaobao is scared! He doesn't dare to fight against the North Shore!"

"Hahaha! Even if he's stronger, he still has to kneel before the North Shore merges!"

"The spirit of the North Shore can never be surpassed!"

The four Peak Lords of the North Shore exchanged glances, and leader Zheng Yuandong's eyes grew wide. Even the main Elder took notice. After all, such a thing had never happened before.

The North Shore disciples were extremely excited about the event, almost every day after the challenges were announced, people would rush to the Beast Music Academy to watch the flying paper cranes. Loud cheers would always accompany the scene.

By the twentieth day, 80 to 90 percent of the inner disciples had issued challenges. It wasn't until then that the chaos began to subside. That morning, a burly Outer Sect disciple appeared near the trial platform, seemingly full of eagerness. In his mind, considering that over four thousand people had already challenged Yan Xiaobao before him, even if Yan Xiaobao did choose to fight someone, he would surely not choose those who offered low scores. After all, Yan Xiaobao was at the forefront of the electoral battle.

To be able to challenge such a person, even if he was avoiding the fight, filled this burly disciple with joy. Later, he could boast about having challenged Yan Xiaobao, but Yan Xiaobao had avoided the fight.

The burly disciple, more excited than ever, unleashed the power of Level 4 Qi Condensation and leaped onto the trial platform, being the first to issue a challenge that day and the first challenge from an Outer Sect disciple. After landing on the trial, he lifted his head and sneered.

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Chapter 1208 The Desire for Battle

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"I, Liu Dabiao, propose 200 merits to challenge the enemy of the North Shore, Yan Xiaobao!" Liu Dabiao laughed, clasping his hands, his arms facing the direction of the Beast Facing Music Academy, staring at them. "Yan Xiaobao, once you accept the challenge of Lord Tiger, you are an internal disciple, do you dare to fight with me?"

The man's actions shocked everyone present. The first reaction was that this Liu Dabiao was obviously a fool. No matter how detestable Yan Xiaobao was, he had achieved first place in the chosen battle. He wasn't someone likely to be challenged by an Outer Sect disciple. But then people realized that Liu Dabiao was clearly using this opportunity to try to make a name for himself, and their eyes began to shine with light.

For an Outer Sect disciple to challenge an Inner Sect disciple, and then flee from the competition, it was an astonishing situation that set everyone's blood burning.

Liu Dabiao had clearly issued a challenge because he wanted to join the grand occasion against the enemy of the North Shore.

Even as Liu Dabiao stood proudly on the trial platform, Yan Xiaobao was just rising from his meditation with the procession of the Beast Music Academy. He sighed and pushed the door open.

For the past twenty days, every time he opened the door he would have a headache. But he had no choice. If too many paper cranes were built, then the desire to fight would become too strong, and he couldn't handle it. Therefore, the first thing he did every morning was to open the door.

Every time he did so, he would see hundreds of paper cranes and hear countless voices issuing challenges. Yesterday, he even spent a long time counting them and found that there were over four thousand. By now, they were piled everywhere like mountains.

This time when he opened the door, he was surprised to find only dozens of new paper cranes. However, after a while, a massive cloud of more than a thousand cranes, filled with the desire to overturn mountains and drain rivers, flew toward him from afar. Yan Xiaobao's mind and spirit were immediately engulfed by a strong fighting impulse.

With more than a thousand paper cranes landing, making it impossible for him to fight, he was truly buried by the cranes.

Moments later, his head suddenly appeared as he crawled out from within the pile of cranes. As he looked around, a shocked expression appeared on his face. He was so surprised that he could hardly move.

He reached out to grab the first crane he saw, hearing an unfeeling voice speaking in his ear.

"Inner Sect Disciple Bai Xiaochun: North Shore Heretic Liu Dabiao, Qi Condensation Fourth Level, has put forth 200 merits to challenge you."

Yan Xiaobao stared at the paper crane, stunned. When he heard that the challenger was at the Qi Condensation Fourth Level, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes.

"Those Nordic Tribe folks are really a bunch of bullies. I've been trying hard to keep a low profile, but it's simply impossible. Tsk! If Beihan Lie doesn't want to admit he lost and feels like emerging from secluded meditation ten years later, that's understandable. An Inner Sect disciple wants to challenge me? I can endure it, but now an Outer Sect disciple is challenging me? Enough! Enough! I can accept the challenge! Liu Dabiao? Qi Condensation Fourth Level? He's the one!" Yan Xiaobao took a deep breath, sighing inwardly. Unless they were bonded, the beasts of the Beast Music Academy couldn't be easily taken out. It's a shame. Moreover, he didn't know the Heavenspan Shamanic Control Incantation. Otherwise, he would bring hundreds of beasts here and crush the fighting arena!

Regretfully, he lifted his chin and looked at the paper crane.

"I accept this challenge!"

Meanwhile, back on the trial platform, Liu Dabiao stood there, hands clasped behind his back, immersed in the feeling of being the center of attention. On an emotional level, it was almost overwhelming.

"Bai Huchun, Lord Tiger will wait for you for ten breaths. You're so awesome! You're a numskull! Do you dare to accept Lord Tiger's challenge?! Yan Xiaobao, come here now!"

As he became more excited, his voice grew louder, making the crowd cheer even more.

Liu Dabiao performed exceptionally well, never even stopping to consider that Yan Xiaobao might accept his challenge. From his perspective, the fact that Yan Xiaobao had been avoiding fights for the past twenty days meant that even if he did start accepting some, he would surely choose Inner Sect disciples. He would never stoop to fight with someone from the Outer Sect. After all...he achieved first place in the chosen battle!

Liu Dabiao felt prouder of himself than ever before, congratulating himself on choosing the perfect situation to make a name for himself. He could even imagine what things would be like a few days from now. Everyone in the Outer Sect would know who he was, and his newfound fame might even lead some junior sisters he liked to be interested in him.

"Yan Xiaobao, you have three breaths left!" he roared. "Hurry up! Do you dare to fight with Lord Tiger?" He laughed with immense satisfaction, ready to remove himself from the platform.

But then....

Suddenly, a light rose up in front of him, preventing him from leaving. The surrounding disciples were stunned.

Next, a completely emotionless voice sounded, filling the trial platform.

"Inner Sect Disciple Bai Xiaochun has accepted the challenge issued by Outer Sect Disciple Liu Dabiao. Let the battle begin!"

Due to the power of the paper crane, the flickering light could be seen as Yan Xiaobao slowly materialized on the trial platform. There, he faced thousands of North Shore disciples, all staring at them in utter shock.

Chapter 1209 The Wish to Fight (2)

The air was filled with a silent silence. Thousands of people in the crowd were disciples from the Outer Sect and the Inner Sect, yet as they stared at Yan Xiaobao, they were all as silent as wooden chickens.

No one could imagine that Yan Xiaobao... would actually accept the challenge. Although it was within the realm of possibility, it was still completely unbelievable... that he would accept a challenge from a Level 4 Qi Condensation disciple from the Outer Sect...

This shameless attitude defied the imagination of everyone present, leaving their minds completely blank.

"Are you Liu Dabiao?" Yan Xiaobao asked with his hands clasped behind his back, looking very serious.

Liu Dabiao's knees began to tremble, tears started rolling down his cheeks. He looked like he was on the verge of fainting. His eyes were blank, and for a moment he wondered if he was dreaming. He just wanted to use this situation to make a name for himself. How could he have guessed that Yan Xiaobao would actually accept his challenge!?!?

"I... I..." He was trembling so much that he could hardly speak.

Before he could even say anything, Yan Xiaobao said, "Why don't you just give up? Even I'd scare myself when I attack."

Those words hit Liu Dabiao's ears like thunder. Visualizing all the stories he had heard about Yan Xiaobao, especially the tragedy of Beihan Lie, his knees locked. Terrified, he almost started crying.

"I admit defeat!!"

As the words left his mouth, he vanished, leaving Yan Xiaobao proudly standing on the trial platform, watching his command badge get credited with 200 merit points.

"Life can be so lonely...," he said, waving his sleeve and sighing. The audience began to howl angrily, their loud cries echoing from the North Shore so that even the disciples on the South Shore could hear them. "Utterly shameless!! I can't believe there's someone as shameless as him in this world!!"

"Good heavens! In all my years, I've never seen someone so shameless. I can't deal with this. I can't handle it, I tell you! I'm going to strangle him!"

"Out of my way! This rogue Yan Xiaobao's shamelessness is incomprehensible!"

Everyone went crazy, shouting at the top of their lungs. Their eyes were bloodshot. Liu Dabiao reappeared after admitting defeat, his legs trembling and tears streaming down his face. Everyone present felt sorry for him.

"This is too much! He didn't accept a challenge from an Inner Sect disciple, but instead fought an Outer Sect disciple? If he wanted to pick a weak opponent, that's fine, but did he have to pick such a weak one?!?!"

"Hey, hit me, Chen Ao! I challenged you on the first day. Come on, I dare you!" The disciples of the Inner Sect went wild with rage at Yan Xiaobao, who had likely shaken the heavens.

The Gongsun brothers and Xu Song flew toward the trial platform from a distance. Upon learning what happened, they were shaken but also enraged.

This was especially true for Beihan Lie, who threw his head back and roared.

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

His words echoed like thunder, shaking everything and filling the four peaks of the North Shore. Countless disciples from the Outer Sect and the Inner Sect were shocked. Eyes wide, they began racing toward the trial platform.

Many were calling to make hundreds of paper cranes and shoot them at Bai Xiaochun, almost drowning him.

This was a scene that had never occurred on the North Shore before. The disciples went mad, even the four Peak Lords were out of breath. A large group of elders appeared, hovering in the sky, looking down at the scene.

However, no matter how they analyzed the situation, they couldn't figure out how Yan Xiaobao had violated any of the sect's rules. The old lady from Irispetal Peak widened her eyes as she looked down at him, realizing that everything he had done was within all the regulations....

Seeing all the paper cranes, seeing everyone's anger, Yan Xiaobao began to get angry. He hadn't done anything to deserve such treatment and was convinced he was right. He hadn't broken a single sect rule. He hadn't challenged anyone; they were the ones always challenging him!

All he had done was accept the challenges...

Hearing everyone shouting challenges at him, his eyes widened, and he roared, "You bullies! Fine. Fine! You forced me into this!"

He swept his angry gaze over the crowd, waved his hand, and a rustling sound was heard as he took out more than 5000 paper cranes that he had collected recently, including a thousand that had just arrived earlier that morning...

The crowd immediately fell silent. The disciples of the Inner Sect were on edge, ready to fight at any moment. As for the disciples of the Outer Sect, they were burning with fury. However, some of them, namely the over a thousand who had impulsively challenged Liu Dabiao, were also somewhat nervous.

Filled with anger, Yan Xiaobao glared at the paper cranes, then selected one from the Qi Condensation fifth level among the Outer Sect disciples.

"You!" he said proudly. "I accept your challenge!"

As his voice echoed, one Outer Sect disciple, a young man, vanished before reappearing on the trial platform. He trembled, tears welling in his eyes and he retreated a step back.

"I... I admit defeat!!"

The audience was ecstatic, some feeling faint as they realized they had underestimated the true depth of Yan Xiaobao's shamelessness...

"ARRGHHH! I'm going to kill him! Yan Xiaobao, this time you won't escape! Unless you fight all of us here! Until then, this will never end!"

"This level of shamelessness... I... I don't even know what to say!"

"Heavens! I wish for some immortal lightning to strike him down from the sky!"

That made Yan Xiaobao even angrier. Looking at the frenzied crowd, he said, "I, Yan Xiaobao, came here from the South Shore, alone and poor. Up until now, I kept my tail between my legs because I didn't want to offend anyone. But since you forced my hand, fine, I'll go all out!"

With fiery eyes, he clenched his jaw and pulled out a paper crane from a Qi Condensation fifth-level disciple.

A moment later, an Outer Disciple appeared in front of Yan Xiaobao, terrified and on the verge of collapse. He immediately shouted his surrender. Yan Xiaobao let out a cold gust of wind, then produced another paper crane.

For the swelling crowd, Yan Xiaobao issued one challenge after another to the Outer Sect disciples. Each was so terrified that their legs felt like jelly. However, the challengers couldn't withdraw their challenges, so they had no choice but to tearfully watch as their merit points were transferred to Yan Xiaobao.

After admitting defeat, they would return to the crowd, angrier than before, but also pained by the loss of merit points.

Of course, Yan Xiaobao's merit points were increasing rapidly, even to his own shock. For all the impulsive Outer Sect disciples, the day was a massive disaster...

To them, Yan Xiaobao had become a vicious demon, voraciously consuming their merit with extreme prejudice. As for Bai Xiaochun, he relentlessly swept through all the Outer Sect disciples, a process that took three days.

Though taking out all those paper cranes made his arm a bit sore, he didn't have to throw a single punch.

The disciples of the North Shore were in stroke, their voices hoarse and pained from all the shouting. However, they didn't calm down. Finally, the Judicial Hall had to intervene to manage the situation. But even they could only watch Yan Xiaobao at work, still wary of any potential uprising from the North Shore disciples.

The four Peak Lords watched in utter shock. Glancing at each other, they could see the helplessness and surprise in each other's eyes.

"No wonder the South Shore sent Yan Xiaobao over!"

"This guy could bring the entire sect to its knees!"

"Yet he hasn't broken a single sect rule..."

Three days later, Yan Xiaobao stretched out his right arm, relaxed, then unleashed a cold gust of wind. After clearing all the fighting challenges from the Outer Sect disciples, he looked around at the tens of thousands surrounding him and could tell they wouldn't let him leave.

After a moment of silence, he smiled. "Alright, since you're going to be like that, don't blame me for what happens next."

At that moment, his usual caution faded, and the same steel determination from his battle with the Luo Chen Clan appeared!

Even though the crowd was bloodshot, he chose a fighting challenge from an Inner Sect disciple.

All eyes were completely focused on the trial platform as a figure materialized. It was a gaunt young man who, the moment he appeared, threw his head back and laughed maniacally.

"Yan Xiaobao, today I will-"

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Chapter 1210 The Third Challenge

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Before he even finished his speech, Yan Xiaobao launched a punch in front of him. The haggard young man widened his eyes while flying through the air, then crashed with a bang into the shield around the testing platform, where he lay unconscious.

The audience gasped, eyes wide open. Yan Xiaobao stood there, his face calm, and took out a second paper crane from the inner sect disciples. Moments later, a second inner sect disciple appeared on the

platform. In the blink of an eye, a fist flashed by, and he lay unconscious. Then, Bai Xiaochun took out the third challenge...

He spent one day accepting challenges from one hundred inner disciples. They were all at the eighth level of Qi Condensation, but none of them could stand against Bai Xiaochun.

As evening approached, Yan Xiaobao chose to rest. He sat cross-legged on the testing platform, surrounded by a crowd of enraged people who would stop him if he tried to leave.

At dawn the next day, Yan Xiaobao opened his eyes. With the same expression as before, he chose a paper crane and began again. Once more, one hundred people could not withstand a single punch!

The third day. The fourth day. The fifth day...

Twenty days passed, and Yan Xiaobao accepted two thousand challenges from the inner disciples. All were at the eighth level of Qi Condensation, and none could endure his punches.

None of them were close to ranking.

Though it was certainly an impressive scene, the disciples of the North Shore did not remain silent, nor did their anger diminish.

On the twentieth day, Yan Xiaobao calmly produced a challenge letter from a Qi Condensation level-9 individual. Shortly after, people were astonished to find Yan Xiaobao so powerful... Qi Condensation level-9 disciples could only take two punches before being knocked out.

Some even coughed up a mouthful of blood.

The North Shore disciples shook, and many finally fell silent. Even the four great electors, the Gongsun brothers, Xu Song, and lastly Beihan Lie, could not withstand more than ten consecutive punches.

Beihan Lie was completely shocked to find his Sunset Spell could not withstand Yan Xiaobao!

The Gongsun brothers were astonished. They had always thought that since choosing to fight, they had progressed rapidly, but now they realized Yan Xiaobao's progress far surpassed theirs!

Xu Song faced Yan Xiaobao painfully, feeling as if standing before a ghost. The terror he felt was unlike anything he had ever experienced.

Ten punches ended everything. Yan Xiaobao's physical body was already able to touch the first shackle. After reaching the level of immortal golden skin, he would be at the peak of the Dragon Mammoth Sea Formation Classic and be on the verge of advancing to a higher level.

Such power made him truly unbeatable beneath the Foundation Formation.

After seeing the four great electors fall, other North Shore disciples sat quietly, watching Yan Xiaobao with complex expressions. Though anger still burned in their hearts, ultimately... they had to acknowledge his superiority!

In the Cultivation World, strength and prowess are respected. Yan Xiaobao ignited terror deep within their hearts and had, thus far, truly defeated the North Shore disciples.

He remained their great enemy, but now, people hoped to strive as hard as possible to surpass that great enemy!

It's hard to say who moved first, but soon, the crowd parted a path to the Beast Music Academy. Yan Xiaobao had completed his battle. As the North Shore disciples opened a path for him, he shook his head, looking a bit melancholy, and slowly started to walk away.

Disciples watched him as he walked, showing mixed emotions. In the distance, he sighed and flicked his sleeve.

"It's my fault," he said. "I should have kept a low profile. Ai." On the surface, he seemed very pleased with himself, even excited. However, he maintained a melancholic, solitary expression, creating a very dim silhouette...

The North Shore disciples were torn, none could truly determine how they felt. The Gongsun brothers, Xu Song, and Beihan Lie didn't want to give up easily, but they felt powerless.

They struggled to catch up to Yan Xiaobao, even believing they surpassed him, only to find themselves far behind. That feeling left them deeply frustrated.

Xu Song sighed. "Perhaps, in a few years from now, he or Ghostfang will reach the Legacy Echelon!"

The Gongsun brothers were contemplating similar thoughts.

The only one who reacted differently was Beihan Lie, who stood there trembling, fists clenched tightly. He would not give up. Could not give up. The memory of selecting battle was like an invisible whip constantly lashing him.

Just as he clenched his teeth, a hand rested on his shoulder. It was his brother Beihan Feng, the number one elector of Sunset Peak. He had arrived at the scene long ago, and the paper crane discarded by Yan Xiaobao belonged to him.

Having witnessed Yan Xiaobao's accomplishments over the past month or so firsthand, Beihan Feng knew very well that he himself... was not a match for Yan Xiaobao. He was at the tenth level of Qi Condensation.

Given Yan Xiaobao's terrifying physical strength and indescribable speed, he knew he would be easily crushed like a dry twig.

"Big brother..." Beihan Lie said.

"Your potential surpasses mine," Beihan Feng said encouragingly. "Work hard on cultivation. A temporary setback means nothing. Some senior members currently in the Legacy Echelon were nobodies during Qi Condensation or Foundation Formation. They worked tirelessly for years to become the ultimate choice of their generation." Although these words were meant for his younger brother, they were intended for himself as well.

