

Medical 1221

Chapter 1221 Dragon Mammoth (Part 2)

The live performance caused Yan Xiaobao's eyes to widen. Rushing forward, he realized that although he couldn't actually see the Flying Tiger, he could tell it was moving within the flower. As soon as he confirmed this, he calmed down and moved aside to wait.

After about two hours, the flower slowly opened, and the Flying Tiger crawled out. It was trembling, almost seeming blissfully drunk. Although it appeared to want more, Yan Xiaobao grabbed it and took it back to the Beast Music Academy.

When he returned, he was followed by a giant bear. Moments later, the bear saw the flower, roared, and charged forward... Yan Xiaobao kept his hands tightly behind his back as he stood in the courtyard, watching the drunken bear turn away into the distance. It looked back three times, seemingly unwilling to leave. Yan Xiaobao sighed, contemplating the beauty of his actions.

In the half month that followed, he continued to venture into the Beast Music Academy and return with specially selected creatures. The Beastbirth Flower would swallow them, and when they emerged, they appeared quite happily drunk and would stagger away on shaky legs.

Yan Xiaobao's options were very limited, choosing only the two hundred most special beasts.

He hoped this flower could produce the ultimate combat beast, hence he selected the strongest or largest beasts from the jungle.

Eventually, all the beasts who contributed began gathering outside the spell formation. Whenever Yan Xiaobao appeared, they would howl at the top of their lungs as if demanding another chance.

"Absolutely not," Yan Xiaobao firmly replied. "One contribution is enough. I don't want to harm you!" Ultimately, Yan Xiaobao brought in a gigantic pangolin for contribution, realizing he had no good beasts left to choose from.

Furthermore, he was well aware that the blooming period of the wildflower didn't last long. Ultimately, it would produce whatever was inside it, regardless of what it is. At that time, he began to feel nervous.

"This won't do. These beasts aren't enough to create the ultimate combat beast." At this conclusion, Yan Xiaobao left the Beast Music Academy to wander around the North Shore. After observing all the animals, he became quite familiar with the disciples' combat beasts. He even knew which had the greatest potential for future growth and which were the strongest.

"I remember a female Outer Sect disciple with a peacock. It has great potential. That peacock should do well, shouldn't it?" He hurried over to that female disciple's place.

After waiting outside for a while, the young lady approached. She was well-known among the Outer Sect and very beautiful. As she came closer, Yan Xiaobao wore a warm smile on his face, prepared to cleverly present some merits if she allowed her peacock to make an important contribution. Although he didn't mention the Beastbirth Flower itself, he did explain other aspects in detail.

Afraid she would refuse the offer, he decided to add further explanation.

"Don't worry. The contribution itself won't harm the beast. You know, afterward, all the beasts that did it appear happily drunk. In fact, they all want to go for a second round, but I'm worried it would harm their life energy, so I refused."

The female disciple's expression slowly turned blank. Although she wasn't entirely sure what "contribution" meant after hearing his further explanation, her eyes widened in fear.

"You... you pervert!" she angrily declared. A little tongue-tied, she stomped her foot and walked away.

Yan Xiaobao's jaw dropped, feeling somewhat wronged.

"I just wanted to borrow your peacock! If you don't agree, that's fine, but there's no need to start cursing me. Yan Xiaobao isn't a pervert!" Feeling somewhat disappointed, he moved on to the next person on his list. In the days following, he visited over a hundred disciples, yet none agreed. In fact, many of them looked at him with very strange expressions.

Yan Xiaobao sighed, deciding that since everyone refused, he might as well forget the idea. With no other choice, he would have to settle for second best and try some other beasts at the Beast Music Academy.

However, just as he was about to give up, rumors began to blow through the sect like the wind. Many disciples eyed Yan Xiaobao with strange expressions, beginning to whisper amongst themselves.

"Did you hear? Yan Xiaobao has a very unique hobby...."

"Over the past few days, he's been going around asking to borrow combat beasts from people. He talks about some kind of contribution. If you don't know what that means, then come here, I'll explain it to you!"

"Oh, that's what it means! Damn! I can't believe Yan Xiaobao uses beasts like that... God! Is it really true?"

Rumors began to fly completely out of control. Apparently, the disciples on the North Shore realized they couldn't do anything to Yan Xiaobao, their malice gradually morphing into intrigue. Thus, everyone needed only a few days to catch wind of the rumor.

"Do you know why Yan Xiaobao came to the North Shore? It's because of the beasts! He has a special love for them!"

"Now I understand! No wonder he made that aphrodisiac pill. It all makes sense now. He needs to start for himself..."

"Cultivators always have their odd preferences. I'm just curious whether he prefers female beasts or male animals?"

"God! I can't believe you're curious about something like that! Shh... keep it low-profile. Look, I think I know the answer to your question..."

When Yan Xiaobao heard the rumors, he appeared clumsy. The most extreme incident occurred one evening at dusk when he happened to spot a female disciple with a black cat with blue eyes. Slightly curious, he glanced over, and the female disciple screamed at the top of her lungs, then ran away at the fastest speed.

Yan Xiaobao could hardly believe it all, feeling immensely wronged. Attempting to explain things to people, although they seemed to understand, the rumors remained prominently hot.

"What a bunch of bullies!" he angrily said. "For me, Yan Xiaobao, coming to the North Shore was no easy task, completely down on my luck. I focused on my own business and tried not to offend anyone. With my tail between my legs, walking around, yet you people push things so far!? Slanderers!"

His eyes flushed red, and he gritted his teeth.

"You people have gone too far! If all you're going to do is slander me, then I'll find the beast myself!" Even as he burned with anger, he suddenly felt a breeze blowing against his back. Looking over his shoulder, he didn't see anyone, but did notice a tree swaying back and forth.

Next, a mass of black blurred at him, opening its mouth and snapping at his stomach... Fierce jaws instantly began to close with terrifying force.

Fortunately, Yan Xiaobao was at the tenth level of Qi Condensation. Moreover, after waking from his profound enlightenment, his senses had become even sharper. As a result, he realized what was happening and quickly retreated.

Just in time, a set of sharp teeth chomped down on empty air more than a meter in front of him. The force of the bite made it sound quite shocking. It seemed full of hatred.

The black blur was none other than the Nightwalker Beast, a giant black dog. Currently being nighttime, it moved much faster than during the day. Seeing its second attempt to ambush Yan Xiaobao fail, the dog quickly turned and fled.

"There you are again!!" Yan Xiaobao said, feeling his scalp tingle, as sweat dripped from his neck. He felt a chill running down his spine; if his reaction had been a bit slower, that dog would surely have bitten him.

Shuddering at the potential outcome, he couldn't bank on his Immortal Eternal Life Skill...

"Darned black dog! It nearly ended the entire Prestige battle team!" As the dog ran into the distance, he glared angrily.

"Unbearable bullying!" he roared. "If the disciples of the North Shore want to bully me, that's one thing, but now a big dog is trying to do the same thing?! Last time I felt sorry for you, but this time, you're not getting away!" Subsequently, wings sprouted from his back, and he flashed forward in action.

One person, one dog, they raced across the North Shore at astonishing speed.

The dog was also very fast, highly familiar with the area. Yan Xiaobao pursued it for nearly an hour, until nightfall. He never managed to catch up, but his anger did not subside. Honestly, being ambushed and then left completely by the criminal in the dust made him angrier than ever.

At the moment, that big black dog held the second place on Yan Xiaobao's hate list. The third spot was occupied by Elder Zhou's Phoenix, and the top spot... belonged to the extraordinarily elusive talking rabbit. Nothing could move the first place away from the rabbit.

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Chapter 1222 Chasing You to the Ends of the World

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"If necessary, I'll chase you to the ends of the Earth!" With the Immortal Eternal Life Skill unleashed to the maximum effect, silvery light flickered around him, and his wings were filled with atomic force. In that moment, his speed instantly doubled.

He transformed into a series of afterimages, quickly closing in on the dog. At that moment, the dog quietly tried to slip into a cave, but before it could, Yan Xiaobao was there, reaching for it.

As the hand approached, the black dog's eyes turned crimson, and it frantically turned its head. Unexpectedly, it completely ignored its own safety and lunged at Yan Xiaobao's stomach, taking a bite.

The dog's previous ambush had failed, so when Yan Xiaobao was enraged and pursued it, he didn't even know if he could succeed. Before the dog's jaw could even close, a trickle of sound could be heard when Yan Xiaobao's hand was clamped around its throat.

His hand, like an anvil, completely stopped the black dog's escape.

"Hmph! Now let's see how great you are!" Clenching his teeth, he returned to the Beast Music Academy, quickly arriving at the parade grounds. After pondering how to punish the dog, he suddenly looked at the Beastbirth Flower.

His heart twitched a bit, he laughed loudly. Just like that, he threw the dog into the Beastbirth Flower, which instantly swallowed it.

Two hours later, the flower bloomed, and the black dog crawled out. Although its eyes were filled with hate and madness, there was something else within them. Before another moment passed, it pounced at Yan Xiaobao, who grabbed it and threw it back into the flower.

Another two hours passed, the dog appeared again, as crazed as before. Yan Xiaobao tossed it back into the flower.

After four times, the dog appeared, its legs trembling. It rolled onto the ground, wheezing heavily.

"Scared now?" Yan Xiaobao said, coldly snorting. "If you provoke me again, I-"

Before he even finished, the black dog looked up at him, trying its best to reach and bite him. Enraged, Yan Xiaobao seized the dog and threw it back into the Beastbirth Flower again, and again, for a total of nine times.

After nine times, the dog was exhausted and listless. Seeing this, Yan Xiaobao picked it up, letting out a pitiful howl. Yan Xiaobao's heart ached.

"Now do you understand what you must fear? Just don't provoke me again. I have no choice but to do what I did in my chosen battles." With this warning, he threw the big black dog out of the parade

grounds. The dog used the bit of energy it had left to escape into the distance. However, when it was far enough away, it turned to look back, as if savoring sweet memories... Yan Xiaobao watched the dog disappear into the distance, a thoughtful expression on his face. Its gradual slimming and wilting was quite persuasive, giving him a better understanding of the Beastbirth Flower's growth process. He suddenly thought of the fragrance discharged by the flower.

"The Beastbirth Flower emits an illusory aura. Once other animals are caught up in it, their Qi and blood are stirred, and some of their life essence and Ancestor's blood are extracted by the flower. That's why the dog grew thinner... Animals are slightly different, so when their Qi and blood is stimulated, the illusions they experience are also different. Regardless, the purpose of the illusion is to prevent them from resisting.

"No wonder this wild seed is almost extinct... In some respects, it completely surpasses all beasts!" Yan Xiaobao was taken aback by this new understanding.

When mosquitoes suck blood, they bite near the wound, so they can secretly feast. Similarly, when the Beastbirth Flower absorbs life essence and the Ancestor's Awakening Blood, it does so secretly.

Seven days passed. Considering how quickly the Beastbirth Flower would bloom, Yan Xiaobao felt that if he couldn't acquire more superior beast blood, Ancestor's Awakening Blood of life essence, it would be a huge waste for the flower.

Then he thought of how the North Shore Disciples slandered him, he gritted his teeth. At that time, he sneaked out of the Beast Music Academy into the dark and windy night.

"I haven't done this in a while. Considering my condition, this is a bit of a loss... but I have no other choice." His eyes shining brightly, he remained undetected on the North Shore until he arrived at a certain residence. Inside was a beautiful peacock, currently asleep, completely unaware of any danger. Suddenly, a hand snaked out, gripping the neck.

The peacock struggled, a powerful force dragged it through the night, but it couldn't even make a sound. Completely unable to escape, it was quickly taken away by Bai Xiaochun.

He warily glanced around to ensure no one was watching him, quickly arriving at another location. Soon, he held a green python and the peacock in his hands. However, things were not yet over.

For the next hour, Yan Xiaobao worked diligently. By the time he returned to the Beast Music Academy, there was a peacock on his left hand, a night leopard on his right hand, a white monkey pinned to his side, and a green python coiled around him.

"What a goldmine!" he thought excitedly. Then, he hurried back to the backyard, binding the combating beasts. Then he threw the peacock into the Beastbirth Flower.

Once the peacock was devoured by the flower, Yan Xiaobao waited excitedly nearby. Shortly after, the peacock was spat out, though it didn't look happy, it seemed to be savoring wonderful memories. Clearly, the illusion it experienced was different from other animals. Before it could recover, Yan Xiaobao seized it, then threw the green python into the flower. Then he hurriedly left with the peacock, returning it to the place he'd acquired it from.

Chapter 1223 Chasing You to the Ends of the World (Part 2)

The peacock didn't cry or struggle. In fact, when Yan Xiaobao turned to leave, it almost seemed expectant, even curiously watching him, as if hoping he would take it away again.

Sounding quite serious, Yan Xiaobao said, "A bit of your life essence with the ancestor's awakened blood won't harm you. But too much won't be good. Be a good little peacock, okay? Oh... don't tell your master about me, okay?" Just like that, he walked away.

That night, Yan Xiaobao worked very hard. After returning from the green python, he had the white monkey and night leopard to deal with. The entire incident left him very exhausted. However, when he thought about how satisfied the animals looked, and how they clearly didn't want to leave the flowers, he knew he did a good job.

Most importantly, the Beastbirth Flower seemed stronger and healthier than ever.

"A simple act that pleases the battle beasts and visits the Beastbirth Flower makes me happy! It just shows I'm doing something good!" Overall, he was very happy. The next night, as the moon began to rise, he strode out of the Beast Music Academy, chin up, hair blowing in the wind.

In the following days, he followed the same routine. He chose the best combat beasts, whether they belonged to outer sect disciples or inner believers. At most, he chose four each night. Any more, and he would not be able to return them before dawn.

Due to his stealth and his deep cultivation foundation, no problems arose. The only difference was that if by day they encountered Yan Xiaobao, those battle animals that contributed at night were very different. They would bounce excitedly as if they wanted to please him.

The various masters of the beasts were shocked; in the past, their battle beasts never liked Yan Xiaobao, but now they were all over him. More strangely, none of the battle beasts offered any form of explanation, even when asked to do so.

Half a month passed, and Yan Xiaobao looked at the ever-maturing wildflower with much pride. Thanks to all the increasing life essence with the ancestor's awakened blood from the strongest war beasts, his nightly efforts were all worth it.

On this special night, thick clouds covered the moon, casting everything into darkness. Yan Xiaobao, holding a hedgehog in one hand, and with a fierce bull slung over his shoulder, as he approached another dwelling, urged them both to keep quiet.

"Black, blue-eyed cat..." he whispered, his eyes flashing with a strange light. He never forgot this particular combat beast. Just as he was about to take action, two pairs of blue eyes opened in the courtyard, and a cat's deep growl echoed in the night's silence.

"So vigilant!" he thought, shocked. The cat's growl agitated several disciples nearby, so Yan Xiaobao quickly retreated. However, just like that, the black, blue-eyed cat began to block his path.

To his shock, human intelligence gleamed in its eyes, along with a sneer.

Yan Xiaobao was immediately infuriated. On any other occasion, he could easily handle this black cat, but now his hands were full, making it even more difficult. Suddenly, wings sprouted from his back, and he vanished before anyone could appear.

Because of the cat's power, Yan Xiaobao found it hard to return to the Beast Music Academy while avoiding the North Shore disciples' notice. When he finally arrived, he gritted his teeth, mentally cursing the black cat.

"How do I deal with that cat? It's too vigilant!" It was truly a headache. Suddenly, Yan Xiaobao's expression flickered, and he rushed to one side, just as a black blur dashed past him, accompanied by the sound of gnashing teeth.

"It's you again!" Yan Xiaobao was already angry to start, but when he saw the big black dog, he grew even more furious.

This dog had ambushed him twice already, usually fleeing immediately after failing. But this time, it returned for a second round, full of madness, ferocity, and particularly hatred.

Considering its agility and speed, if it tried to escape, Yan Xiaobao would usually have to use all his strength and a lot of time to capture it. But now it did not escape, so Yan Xiaobao made short work of it.

"I quite enjoy the beasts tonight!" Yan Xiaobao roared. "You're coming in!" Holding the struggling dog by the neck, he returned to the backyard. The hedgehog and fierce bull were the first to contribute. The last one was the fierce black dog.

After returning the bull and hedgehog, Yan Xiaobao came back, fuming with anger. He had decided that now was the time to give the black dog an unforgettable lesson. He would have it contribute fifteen times in a row!

By the time Yan Xiaobao threw it out of the Beast Music Academy, the black dog was gasping for breath.

"If you dare ambush me again," Yan Xiaobao shouted, "I'll turn you into dried dog meat!" The dog struggled to stand, then slunk into the woods. When it finally reached a place where Yan Xiaobao couldn't see it, it collapsed to the ground, sticking out its tongue and licking its lips. Unexpectedly, there was a drunken glint in its eyes.

A few more days passed, and Yan Xiaobao's nocturnal activities continued. However, the vigilant cat remained a major headache. Eventually, he prepared to attack it thoroughly, only to be shocked to find the cat hiding in its master's room.

Yan Xiaobao didn't know what to do, but he was unwilling to give up. He continued to study other beasts while pondering the situation. One night, when he returned to the Beast Music Academy with a giant toad, he suddenly stopped in his tracks as a black blur shot past him, accompanied by a familiar sound.

It was the big black dog again, now standing before him, trembling eagerly, its teeth seemingly ready to attack.

At first, Yan Xiaobao was stunned by the dog's persistence, but then he realized something peculiar was happening. During the dog's third ambush, he didn't think much about the fact that it hadn't immediately fled. But now the dog was back again, once more avoiding escape. Moreover, the way it ambushed seemed somewhat perfunctory. On top of that, its biting was noticeably slower than on previous occasions and far less ferocious.

"Are you doing this on purpose?" he asked, shocked.

The dog had just lunged forward, but after hearing Yan Xiaobao's question, it stopped and looked at him. It didn't growl, it didn't show its teeth, it didn't leap in attack. It just stood there staring at him.

A strange expression appeared on Yan Xiaobao's face. Ignoring the dog, he continued forward. As he accelerated, the dog followed, all the way back to the procession.

Once in the backyard, its tail started wagging wildly, and it... shot directly towards the Beastbirth Flower entirely on its own volition.

Yan Xiaobao stared in shock, his expression becoming even stranger. After the dog completed its contribution and emerged from the flower, it didn't leave but instead jumped straight back in. It continued doing the same thing over and over. By the second night, it had made seven or eight contributions in total.

"That... that's... the ancestor's blood awakening life essence! Do you want to kill yourself? Damn it! What kind of illusion are you experiencing?" Finally, he grabbed the crazed dog and tossed it outside. As the dog staggered away, Yan Xiaobao was about to start threatening it, but then an idea struck him, and he changed tactics.

"I know you can understand me," he said. "Listen. If you want to come back here, stop ambushing me! Additionally, if you can, bring that black, blue-eyed cat. Then I'll let you make another contribution!"

The dog turned to look at him for a moment, then turned and ran off into the distance.

Several days later, just as Yan Xiaobao was about to go out and procure more beasts, he suddenly heard a familiar bark outside the door... Yan Xiaobao poked his head out and saw that outside the spell-formed shield was the big black dog. It proudly stood there, its paw on the vigilant black cat's back. The blue-eyed cat looked rather dejected, slightly in pain.

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Chapter 1224 Black Dog

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The black dog looked at Yan Xiaobao, then let out a proud howl. Yan Xiaobao immediately activated the spell, and then the dog was rushed forward and flew towards the Beastbirth Flower.

Yan Xiaobao was completely shocked and thought that whatever illusion the black dog experienced must be extraordinary.

"Is it really trying to commit suicide?" he wondered. Then he approached the blue-eyed cat. After a quick examination, he confirmed it was only exhausted and unharmed. Grabbing it, he walked back into the courtyard.

After some time... After ten contributions to the Beastbirth Flower, Yan Xiaobao finally kicked the black dog out. He actually began to worry that the frequent contribution of the dog's life essence and ancestor's awakening blood might interfere with his plan to create the most powerful of all battle beasts. What if the Beastbirth Flower eventually gave birth to a big black dog?

This mere thought made him very nervous, so he decided not to accept further contributions from the black dog. Without further hesitation, he threw the blue-eyed cat into the Beastbirth Flower.

In the following half month, the black dog behaved very obediently. It often brought a gentle battle beast, barked until Yan Xiaobao opened the door, then eagerly waited to be let in.

Yan Xiaobao wanted to refuse, but every battle beast the dog brought shocked him.

"This dog is God! All these beasts are the ones I've been eyeing but couldn't obtain. Their masters either kept them in beast bags or hid them in immortal caves." Yan Xiaobao couldn't bring himself to refuse. The black dog had captured his heart, and each battle it brought shook Yan Xiaobao. In fact, once it even managed to bring a battle beast of a Sunset Peak elder.

Eventually, Yan Xiaobao realized the significance, leaving only one question. "Damn, how long is this black dog going to follow me...?"

He sighed, looking at the dog lying quietly beside the Beastbirth Flower, realizing it was truly smart, powerful, and incredibly fast. If it weren't for those qualities, it would've been impossible to acquire all these battle beasts.

"Alright, alright. Poor thing. Considering how exhausted I was before and how it's brought me all these battle beasts, I think letting it out a few more times won't hurt. But, I can't let things go too far. For its own good." Just like that, he shook his head and turned his attention to the four peaks.

"I need some more powerful battle beasts... The Spiritual Beast Guardians of the four peaks might be the best choice." He licked his lips, left the ceremonial station, and went to the cave in Ancient Beast Canyon to concoct some medicine pills.

By now, many of the North Shore disciples began to have suspicions. Many battle beasts started behaving very strangely, sometimes crying in the middle of the night.

The black blue-eyed cat especially so, its cries seemed particularly loud. At times, it seemed to recall the past, dreaming of becoming the Beast King. When it roared, it started sounding more majestic until people in the area couldn't sleep. Its master was the most anxious, unsure of what was happening to her battle beast...

This phenomenon became more and more common throughout the sect...

Gradually, the North Shore disciples began to investigate the matter...

A few days later, Yan Xiaobao emerged from his medicine concoction cave, filled with medicinal medicine to attract beasts. As night fell, he hurried towards Irispetal Peak. Upon reaching the summit, he anxiously peered into the cave, then eagerly, wondering if his idea would work, he threw in three layers of spiritual medicine.

Almost as soon as the pill entered the cave, it shot out at high speed, slamming into his chest, and without his incredibly resilient skin, it would have crushed him. As he stepped back a few paces, his face fell. Meanwhile, the Seven-colored Phoenix poked its head out of the cave, looking at him with a mocking sneer.

Of course, it was mocking, not at Yan Xiaobao himself, but at the act of throwing the pill.

It was clear it indicated it wouldn't consume a pill given by a stranger.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened, and he gave a dry cough.

He tried to appear as charming as possible, "Honorable Phoenix, this pill is very delicious... If you don't like it, that's fine. But if you come with me, I can show you a place where all your dreams can come true." However, the Phoenix merely flapped its wings, pushing Yan Xiaobao so far back that he almost toppled over the nearby cliff. Heart pounding, he just managed to avoid falling.

The Seven-colored Phoenix glared at him threateningly, then slowly retreated back into the cave.

"Alright, alright. This Seven-colored Phoenix is too displeased. I'll go to Sunset Peak to check out the Three-eyed Crow. It has a better temperament." Feeling a headache, he made up his mind to head to Sunset Peak immediately, where he tried the same strategy in the Three-eyed Crow's cave.

However, after enough time had passed for half an incense stick to burn, Yan Xiaobao felt his scalp tingle with fear during flight. Behind him, a flash of black could be seen, as the Three-eyed Crow pursued him, chased him down the mountain, then proudly returned to its cave.

Chapter 1225 Black Dog (Part 2)

"I hate birds! Hmph! They are irritable. Elder Zhou's little birds even openly slandered me once!" Even though he sincerely gave them medicinal pills, he felt extremely aggrieved about how those birds bullied him.

However, he couldn't give up his dream of cultivating the Ultimate Battle Beast. Thus, he turned his gaze towards Archway Peak.

"That big lizard looks quite tame. It's also fat, which means it might have a good appetite... maybe I have an opportunity there." Alive, he hastily rushed to Archway Peak. However, it wasn't long before he returned, frowning. He even had some tears in his clothing.

When the lizard discarded some medicinal pills, it completely ignored him. After anxiety, he threw a few more, then the lizard swiped at him with its claw.

He was forced to flee in a terrifying manner without getting injured, but his clothes were destroyed, leaving him looking very shabby.

The final Spiritual Beast Guardian was the ghost of Ghost Mountain. Yan Xiaobao hesitated until the second night. Finally, he angrily stomped his foot and rushed to Ghost Gorge Peak. He found the Mountain Ghost had the best temper. It ignored Yan Xiaobao, as if he didn't exist at all, and paid no attention to the pills.

After waiting half the night without any response, he left. The second night, he returned, even the third night, nearly in tears before he finally gave up.

"All four Spiritual Beast Guardians completely look down on me!" Sitting in the backroom of the ceremonial procession, all of the North Shore was cunning. The only exception was those whom Yan Xiaobao couldn't provoke, such as those who stored their Battle Beasts in their Beast Breeding Bag. All other valuable beasts had already contributed. Even most of the elders' beasts were taken by the black dog.

However, when Yan Xiaobao encountered the Spiritual Beast Guardians, he only met with failure, leaving him frowning sadly. Especially considering the Beastbirth Flower was about to bloom.

"I hope my Battle Beast can be strong like never before, but the four Spiritual Beast Guardians refuse to cooperate. I suppose I need a Battle Beast stronger than them. Content from the sect is more powerful... wait a minute." While talking to himself about the topic, he suddenly shivered while looking towards the Ancient Beast herd, his eyes shining.

"The only thing stronger than the Spiritual Beast Guardians... is the sect's Holy Beast Guardian!

The Heavenhorn ink dragon... If I can get that dragon to contribute, that would surely be enough!" He excitedly gasped and began to gather his thoughts.

"Now that I think about it, I have a good relationship with the Holy Beast Guardian. Ever since I came here, I have been giving it pills... Although I have never seen the old Heavenly Ink Dragon, it has never stopped me from concocting medicine nearby. This means... it actually approves of me!" The more he thought about it, the more it made sense. Even more excitedly, he organized his handbag, took a deep breath, and headed in the direction of Ancient Beast Canyon while waving his gloves.

He enthusiastically sprinted at high speed, preparing to embark on the adventure of cultivating his Ultimate Battle Beast dream. Soon, he stood at the edge of the waterfall, pouring into Ancient Beast Canyon. Below, it was elusive darkness, swirling with black mist everywhere. As he stood on the edge, the cold pricked his arms and legs, seemingly from the deep abyss itself.

He trembled a bit, fearing he might slip and fall, he retreated a few steps, then gritted his teeth, throwing his pills inside.

"Advanced Heaven, it's me, Yan Xiaobao of the junior generation. Remember the account? I've been giving you pills for years. Well, uh, why don't you try this new taste I came up with?" After waiting for a while without getting a response, he started to doubt whether the Heavenly Ink Dragon might have a different taste. Finally, he tossed in different Third-level Spiritual Medicine.

It wasn't long before he threw seven or eight pills. Beginning to feel somewhat frustrated, he finally threw a heap of secret pills. But, there was no reaction.

"Perhaps heaven has already doomed Yan Xiaobao to fail in enhancing the Ultimate Battle Beast..." Feeling dejected, just as he was about to turn away from the abyss, suddenly, the mist inside stirred, and a deep ancient voice spoke from within.

"This is not worth trying, child... I appreciate your kindness, but my fate was sealed three thousand years ago... However, if you can find a way to make my life essence surge once more, even if just for a moment, I can do anything you want me to!"

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened. Breathing heavily, he turned and said, "Really?" In the whirlpool of the cleft, two eyes appeared, flickering with different colors. Most frequently appearing was magenta.

Only those eyes were as big as Yan Xiaobao's entire body, making him breathless at the thought of how enormous the whole Sky Eagle Ink Dragon was. As he observed closely, he nearly couldn't find the horn.

After a careful look at the horn plate, he was convinced the Heaven's Ink Dragon was speaking, and he began to get excited. After some thought, he gritted his teeth.

"Old man, don't be afraid. I will try very hard to do this!" Just like that, Yan Xiaobao turned, his eyes shining with focus and hope. If he could simply have the Heavenly Ink Dragon contribute once, then his hope of enhancing the Ultimate Battle Beast would certainly be fulfilled.

"Life essence is exhausted, wishing to surge. This will require some serious stimulation. When it comes to stimulation... what can compare to the effect of my aphrodisiac!?" Bloodshot eyes, he flew towards Daosseed Mountain from the Beast Music Academy. Considering his status, and the vast merits he had accumulated, he effortlessly purchased the medicinal plants he needed.

When he finished, he had spent more than half of his merits. He bought so many of the ingredients that even one bag wasn't enough to pack. It took seven bags, all stuffed to the edges. The disciple responsible for selling medicinal plants was stunned. In all the years he had been in charge, he had never seen someone spend merits in such a shocking manner.

Of course, the disciple recognized him. After he left, the disciple took a deep breath, pondering how godlike Yan Xiaobao was.

Having purchased such a vast quantity of medicinal plants, he went back to the vicinity of Ancient Beast Canyon to begin concocting medicine. Soon, his eyes were bloodshot, and he was in a frenzied state.

"I must make a Super Erosion Pill!" He gritted his teeth. Intending to significantly increase the efficacy, he adjusted the pill formula, enhancing potency by hundreds or even thousands of times.

Seven days flew by. Yan Xiaobao took no rest whatsoever, and soon, his hair was completely disheveled. He became thoroughly immersed in his concocting. Occasionally, the black dog would bring battle beasts, causing Yan Xiaobao to impatiently give it a jade sliding plate, temporarily opening the spell.

The dog was very smart, returning the battle beast to the ceremonial procession with the jade, earnestly executing Yan Xiaobao's assigned task. Clearly concerned that if it didn't handle it properly, there would be no future chances to come back. Of course, without Yan Xiaobao supervising there, the dog had little control over how many times it contributed...

Over time, the disciples of the North Shore gradually went mad. Every missing war beast returned, displaying a strange expression, somehow proud, as if it were the ruler of the world. It went manic, murderous, intoxicated, seemingly continuously pondering the past. Furthermore, no matter how their masters tried to pry information out of them, there was no avail.

More and more battle beasts exhibited such behavior. Some beasts strictly adhered to their master's discipline in the past and never dreamed of acting out. But after disappearing and experiencing the illusory life as a world ruler, they became uncontrollable... the North Shore fell into chaos.

"What is happening!?!?"

"Suspicious things are happening. We need to find out what's going on!!"

Eventually, even the battle beasts belonging to the elders began to take similar actions. Before long, all disciples on the North Shore were investigating the situation.

Three days later, Yan Xiaobao was completely immersed in his frenzy. He rushed fearlessly to the canyon's edge, requesting a drop of blood from the Heavenly Ink Dragon.

On any other occasion, Yan Xiaobao wouldn't do anything so dangerous, but given the predicament he was in, he completely suppressed any impulse to ponder potential consequences.

After a long silence, impatiently, Yan Xiaobao stated that he had no time to waste. After a while, a drop of golden blood flew out, and Yan Xiaobao quickly stuffed it into a bottle. Then, he hurried back to his cave to continue his concoction work.

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Chapter 1226 Battle Beast

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Five days later, he had been working for half a month without rest. It was at this moment that the Super Secret Pill finally appeared around the world.

That night, as Yan Xiaobao stared at the medicine pill the size of a head, a rumbling sound echoed, then he tilted his head back, laughing loudly. The pill was not only large but also very heavy.

Once placed in the pill furnace, a strong medicinal fragrance spread in all directions. As the scent wafted out of the cave, a black dog with a battle beast suddenly caught a whiff. A tremor passed through it, its eyes turning bright red. Howling, it ran out from parts unknown of the Beast Music Academy...

Simultaneously, countless excited howls could be heard in the jungle of the Beast Music Academy.

Seeing that the pill was effective, Yan Xiaobao began to laugh loudly. He trembled with excitement but still worried the pill might not be good enough.

Rushing to a place where he could ensure his privacy, he prepared his frying pan and began spiritual enhancement. After the Triple Spiritual Enhancement was completed, his Super Erection Pill reached nearly unheard-of levels in the cultivation world. High-quality pill!

"This pill will definitely work. If not, Yan Xiaobao will give up pill concocting!" Spirit soaring, full of confidence, he took the pill to the waterfall entrance of Ancient Beast Canyon. Without hesitation, he tossed the medicine pill down.

The pill vanished soundlessly into the darkness. Yan Xiaobao stood at the canyon edge, waiting. Time flew by. After an entire hour, despite his confidence, he started to get nervous.

"No way! My pill potency increased over a thousand times!" Another hour passed; Yan Xiaobao started sweating anxiously. Suddenly, the mist in the cracks began to swirl, and a roar echoed, shaking the heavens and earth. As it erupted from the mist, accompanied by fierce winds, Yan Xiaobao backed up a few steps.

Then, a large mass of spinning black mist soared into the sky, twisting and turning. Meanwhile, a delighted voice echoed in all directions.

"Finally... I can feel my life essence surging!" Then, the mist column began to collapse, and a gigantic claw stretched out from the abyss. When it seized the cliffside of the mountain, the ground shook.

The hand was jet-black, as large as a person. The claws were incredibly sharp, faintly glowing and emitting an energy that made people tremble.

Then, a massive, mountain-like head emerged from the abyss, completely black, with a shocking horn extending from its forehead. Just the appearance of the horn seemed to blur everything in the area.

People might think the dragon's eyes were 9 meters wide, but this dragon's eyes were larger. It emitted a profound ancient aura, its head crossed with various types of scars. One could only imagine the intense battles the dragon had undergone in the past.

Even though it was ancient, it still exuded incredible energy and strength. As it threw its head back and roared, all the beasts in the forest bowed down completely motionless.

Yan Xiaobao forced himself to swallow. The dragon was unimaginably large, and most terrifying of all, its body had only half emerged from the crack. Yan Xiaobao's knees began to weaken, his mind spinning.

Right then, the dragon glanced at Yan Xiaobao, then lowered its head.

Yan Xiaobao immediately felt immense pressure pressing down on him. The head before him filled his vision, obscuring everything else.

He was more anxious than ever, blurting out, "Advanced Heaven, it's me, Yan Xiaobao! Remember the account? I concocted the pill. I spent half a month! I nearly killed myself in the process."

The Heavenly Ink Dragon glanced at him for a moment, then smiled slightly. Of course, from Bai Xiaobao's perspective, that smile was terrifying. Before he could say anything else, the gigantic dragon shrank before him. In the blink of an eye, it was a 9-meter-long black lizard.

It actually looked very similar to the lizard of Archway Peak.

The lizard landed in front of Yan Xiaobao, and once its claws touched the ground, everything in the area warped. When things became clear again, Yan Xiaobao found they were back in the ceremonial team's backyard, feeling shocked.

"Somehow, you've obtained a Beast Seed," the dragon said. "The moment you brought it here, I could feel it... It will trap you in illusions, extract your life force, and then use it to condense ancestral awakening blood. With this seed, my lineage can finally be passed down." The Heavenly Ink Dragon sighed. Completely ignoring Bai Xiaobao, it approached the spreading flower, which started trembling and slowly opened.

As the flower devoured it, the Heavenly Ink Dragon did not resist. In fact, it seemed to express anticipation with its expression.

Yan Xiaobao nervously waited on the side, watching the Beastbirth Flower, wondering what kind of illusions the Heavenshorn Ink Dragon was experiencing. Unlike other relatively quiet beasts, this time, a roar sounded. Yan Xiaobao felt like crying. He suddenly realized he might have pushed things too far; perhaps his Beastbirth Flower couldn't handle the terrifying Heavenly Ink Dragon.

He prayed nervously, waiting for four hours. Finally, the Heavenly Ink Dragon flew out with a dejected expression. After a moment, it flew back into the flower.

Time flew by. Over the next Nine Heavens, Yan Xiaobao watched in shock as the Heavenly Ink Dragon exceeded the achievements of the black dog. Before flying away, it contributed over fifty times.

Chapter 1227 Battle Beast_2

"Fantasy is great, but they are just the past... I like you, child. If you need any help in the future, I will do my best, as long as it's not too outrageous." The voice of the sect's Holy Beast Guardian rang out like a giant bell, expressing appreciation for Bai Xiaobao. Just as it was about to turn away, Yan Xiaobao hesitated. From his point of view, he had just made a great contribution to this sect and did a good deed.

With expectation on his face, he said, "Advanced Heaven, do you think you could get the Spiritual Beast Guardians from the four peaks of the North Shore to contribute a little? Maybe even beasts belonging to the Peak Lords...?"

"Those dwarves? No problem!" The Heavenly Ink Dragon smiled, then took a deep breath. Yan Xiaobao felt the world twist for a moment, and then, the Seven-colored Phoenix, Three-eyed Crow, Mountain Ghost, and Arched Peak Lizard all appeared in front of the Heavenly Ink Dragon. Even the battle beasts belonging to the Peak Lords appeared.

As soon as they appeared, they began to tremble, their eyes filled with fear. Even the Three-eyed Crow and Seven-colored Phoenix were shaking, and the Mountain Ghost knelt on the ground.

The Arched Peak Lizard appeared even more frightened, crawling forward. The Peak Lord's beasts were the most terrifying of all.

Yan Xiaobao excitedly watched as all these incredible and arrogant beasts obediently complied with the Heavenly Ink Dragon's instructions. They entered the Beastbirth Flower one by one to make their contributions. The next morning, they left, looking somewhat bewildered. The Heavenly Ink Dragon also departed, leaving Yan Xiaobao with a feeling of admiration.

Yan Xiaobao tilted his head back and laughed loudly. By this point, the Beastbirth Flower began to close. It no longer emitted any aura or fragrance, clearly about to give birth to a battle beast, to Yan Xiaobao's joy and pride. Recently, he had heard that the disciples of the North Shore were investigating matters related to the battle beasts, and he couldn't help but laugh proudly.

"I'm finished. Kaput..." he mumbled, staring muddleheadedly at the disappearing rabbit. He stood there trembling, with his mind spinning. Even in his wildest dreams, he never thought a talking rabbit would somehow appear on the North Shore. It was like a nightmare coming true.

"What did I just say?" he muttered, tugging at his hair. "How much did the rabbit hear...?" He felt like crying. This incredibly secretive talking rabbit was pushing him to the brink of madness. If such things kept happening, it would surely start affecting his mental state. Maybe he should stop talking from now on.

He already regretted creating the mysterious pills, which led to the creation of this incredibly annoying rabbit.

"That damned rabbit might not have heard anything. Definitely not. If it did, it would start repeating it immediately!" Still tense and uneasy, trying to console himself, he twitched slightly, but it was of no use. The talking rabbit was like a pill furnace, ready to explode at any moment, shaking heaven and earth.

He nervously returned to the procession, where he smoothed things out, just in case he needed to make a sudden retreat to the South Shore. Then, he anxiously watched his Beastbirth Flower.

"Three days. My Ultimate Battle Beast will appear in three days!" With bloodshot eyes, he could do nothing more than nervously wait. The black dog dragged another battle beast, but Yan Xiaobao firmly refused it, explaining that no further contributions or other battle beasts were needed in the future.

The black dog didn't seem pleased, instantly baring its teeth in a fierce manner. Yan Xiaobao's heart began to pound, and he coughed dryly.

Chapter 1228 Battle Beast_3

"Hmm, this isn't so rigid..." he said. "Look, there's a super-invisible rabbit hidden on the North Shore. It loves to constantly chat. Why don't you try to catch it for me!?"

The dog looked suspiciously at Yan Xiaobao, who continued to gesticulate wildly and offered further explanations. Finally, the dog understood, and it turned into a black blur and vanished.

Yan Xiaobao watched it go, his eyes sparkling with anticipation.

"Good luck, buddy. If you can get me that rabbit, I'll do my best to find you another wild seed!" Just thinking about that terrifying talking rabbit made Yan Xiaobao sigh. Returning to the backyard, he resumed his anxious wait.

Another day passed.

During that time, Yan Xiaobao had been intensely focused on any sounds from outside. The investigation into the sudden changes in their battle beasts had stirred up all the North Shore disciples. Naturally, people suspected Yan Xiaobao and even came around the honor guard. However, he had done well in ensuring no one saw the Beastbirth Flower.

Moreover, he conducted all activities at night, being extremely careful not to leave any clues. Thus, although he was suspected, without any evidence, the disciples eventually left him alone.

Nevertheless, Yan Xiaobao grew even more anxious. Another day passed, and the investigation became more intense, especially among the disciples whose battle beasts were becoming increasingly hard to control. They kept erupting in rage.

"What on earth is going on!?"

"Maybe it's some kind of plague? But it doesn't seem like a plague. That's not the cause!"

"Something's fishy. Something very fishy!"

The North Shore was in a state of madness, bubbling like a volcanic eruption. A large number of Outer Sect disciples were involved in the investigation, and Inner Sect disciples joined in as well. Even the Peak Lords were engaged. Soon, just half a day ago, a wild flower had just bloomed. That was when the clue finally unraveled.

"Beihan Lie's old Nightstalker Beast!"

"It recently took away a wild combat beast, and when the beast returned, it had a very strange expression on its face!"

"Find that dog!"

The enraged North Shore disciples spread throughout the North Shore. Before long, they found the black dog, and at the same time, they found a rabbit.

As it was being chased by the black dog, the rabbit was in a panicked flight.

If it were just that, it might not have been a big deal. However, soon after, when they realized the rabbit was talking, a hint of shock appeared on the disciples' faces.

"Meixiang Young Man, considering my status as the Peak Lord of Ghost Peak, I swear I will never let Li Qinghou win your hand!"

"Oh, you're so naughty, Elder Taiyang..."

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

"Yan Xiaobao is about to possess the Ultimate Battle Beast. Humph! You North Shore disciples should tremble in fear!"

"Not only did you refuse to lend me your war beast, but you also slandered my name! Wait until you realize what has happened. Once you figure out your beast contributed its life force essence to my cause, I'll slip back to the South Shore, and you won't be able to do anything. Hahahahahahahahaha!"

As the rabbit rapidly spat out vividly realistic dialogue, the North Shore disciples silently stared at it. However, when it reached the end of the passage, they realized this strange and wonderful rabbit was created by Yan Xiaobao, and it loved to talk!

The North Shore disciples were all trembling, their eyes wide open, breathing heavily as they watched the black dog chase the rabbit, both disappearing into the distance.

"Contribute life force essence?"

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Chapter 1229 Nowhere to Be Seen

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"When we realized what happened to our beasts, Yan Xiaobao planned to return to the South Shore?"

"Yan Xiaobao!!!" Countless North Shore Disciples roared in anger, especially those whose combat forces were affected. Everyone began flying towards the Beast Music Academy at their fastest speed, causing the heavens and earth to shake violently.

As the rabbit ran, it continued to speak until finally all the North Shore Disciples could hear it. Their eyes widened, and they roared in fury, causing an earthquake on the entire North Shore.

"Yan Xiaobao!!!"

"So, you are the one who did this! You want to return to the South Shore?"

"Knock Yan Xiaobao down!!!"

The North Shore disciples went mad. The Outer Sect, the Inner Sect, and even many elders appeared and began rushing towards the Beast Music Academy.

When the cunning rabbit escaped from the black dog, it suddenly stopped in its tracks because it realized that an old monkey had suddenly appeared in front of it. The monkey's expression was very solemn as it stared at the rabbit for a while, then spoke in a deep, ancient, and threatening voice.

"Who exactly are you, rabbit?!"

The rabbit looked back with an equally ancient and threatening expression like the monkey's.

"Who exactly are you, rabbit?!" it said.

The monkey's eyes gleamed fiercely, and it suddenly charged at the rabbit. When the rabbit turned to flee, the same expression appeared in its eyes. Moments later, neither the monkey nor the rabbit could be seen.

Meanwhile, back at the Beast Music Academy, Yan Xiaobao anxiously waited. In another four hours, the Ultimate Battle Beast would appear. At this point, a strong rumbling rose outside, and soon, figures appeared, rushing in his direction.

"Yan Xiaobao!!" The furious North Shore Disciples closed in, not even pausing, as they collided fiercely against the spell formation shield surrounding the entourage. An incredible rumbling sound erupted, and the spell formation trembled. Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened, and his heart pounded.

"What are you people doing?!?! I am a Reputation Disciple! I am the Sect Leader's younger brother. I divulged- "

"Who you are doesn't matter!" the mob shouted. Soon, under the combined bombardment of the crowd, the sound from the spell formation echoed. It was on the verge of collapse.

When he realized how truly ferocious the North Shore Disciples were, Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingled with fear. The disciples of the South Shore would typically throw stones, but the North Shore Disciples were launching a full-scale attack. Suddenly, he realized that if the spell formation broke, he would quickly become a bloody pulp.

"Help! They're trying to kill me!!" he screamed, retreating. He felt very wronged by these bullying North Shore Disciples. First, they provoked him, then they slandered him, and when he merely borrowed their beasts to make some contributions, they tried to kill him.

At the moment he began to backtrack, the spell formation shattered, and countless North Shore Disciples were ready to charge. At this point, a cold hum echoed from the sky above as four Peak Lords from the North Shore finally intervened.

The old lady from Irispetal Peak looked at the North Shore Disciples.

Some disciples were unwilling to accept Yan Xiaobao being protected. "Peak Lord, we-"

"Silence!" the old lady said, her voice booming like thunder. "How dare you attack the Beast Music Academy! What shocking behavior!"

The surrounding disciples fidgeted anxiously.

Yan Xiaobao sighed, adding solemnly, "That's right! How dare you attack the Beast Music Academy! What shocking behavior!"

"You shut up too!" the old lady said, turning to glare at Yan Xiaobao. Just as she was about to continue, her eyes widened as she noticed the Beastbirth Flower in the backyard. Even as she gasped, the other Peak Lords began to tremble.

"A wild flower!!" The four Peak Lords shot towards the Beastbirth Flower, gasping, and their hearts trembled. It was as if they had just seen the world's most precious treasure. The old lady from Irispetal Peak suddenly looked as if there were more wrinkles on her face than before...

The other three Peak Lords were equally excited as they reached out to touch the Beastbirth Flower. To them, it was a sacred thing, completely filling their vision, overshadowing everything else in existence.

The surrounding disciples were struck dumb. Most of them didn't even know what kind of seed it was and were shocked by the actions of the four Peak Lords.

However, some disciples from the Inner Sect knew what they were seeing. Considering what the Peak Lords had just said, the situation was particularly so. Those disciples were utterly shaken, their hearts overwhelmed by waves of immense astonishment.

"Beastbirth Flower!?!? Heavens! Is this really the flower of the wild seed?!"

"This is a legendary sacred relic, rarely seen in the world!"

"I've only read about it in ancient records. It's said that they went extinct in ancient times. I can't believe there's one sitting here!!"

The voices grew louder. Thousands quickly realized that the seemingly ordinary, albeit quite large, plant was, in fact, an indescribably valuable object. Everyone clamored about the Beastbirth Flower, soon forgetting the trouble they had caused Yan Xiaobao.

The area became very noisy in no time until, finally, the old man from Ghostfang Peak turned around, giving the crowd a stern look. The noise nearly vanished immediately.

Yan Xiaobao stood to one side, his chin raised to the sky, looking very much like a lone hero.

Chapter 1230 Nowhere to Be Found_2

"Hm. Do any of you understand now why I, Yan Xiaobao, need so many contributions from battle beasts? It's all for my Beastbirth Flower!" Yan Xiaobao felt a surge of excitement and pride within, yet he maintained a lonely expression on his face. Meanwhile, the four Peak Lords stood there, their expressions oscillating between confinement and frustration. Eventually, they clenched their teeth tightly, gnashing them together, especially Granny Sunx from Irispetal Peak, whose eyes were bloodshot.

"Yan Xiaobao!!" she shouted, sounding both angry and filled with sorrow. "Do you have any idea how valuable this wildflower is? Do you know these things are extinct!? Do you know what this Beastbirth Flower represents?!?!?" Granny Sunx raved madly, her heart symbolically bleeding, convinced that if she were the one to possess the Beastbirth Seed, things would be completely different.

"Of course I know," Yan Xiaobao responded, surprised. If he didn't know how precious it was, he wouldn't have angered the entire North Shore.

In Granny Sunx's moment of sadness, the other three Peak Lords stared at Yan Xiaobao, their gazes sharp as blades. They understood how incredibly precious a beast seed was. It was like a treasured possession, and from the way they viewed Yan Xiaobao now, they were completely disappointed.

"I can't believe you planted such a precious seed here!" Granny Sunx roared. "The process is now nearly complete. Soon, it will give birth to a beast!

"You- you.... Yan Xiaobao, clearly your actions have driven all the battle beasts in this sect mad. But what's the use? All these beasts have low-tier bloodlines!!

"Didn't you realize we could use this Beastbirth Seed with Elder Taiyang's jade seam to birth another one with a third-tier bloodline?!?! But now, it's too late! Too late..."

Yan Xiaobao blinked a few times and cleared his throat. "Granny Sunx's jade too is his contributor."

"You... wait, what?" Granny Sunx was about to continue her tirade, but instead, her jaw dropped. The other three Peak Lords had similar reactions, as they looked towards the crowd to see Elder Taiyang wearing an astonished expression as he looked back at them. He had come, not because he noticed anything unusual in his battle, but due to the issue with the disciples' beasts. It was only at this moment that he suddenly heard his Jade Sea Monster had "contributed."

After a brief hesitation, Granny Sunx's anger returned.

"Even Elder Taiyang's Jade Sea Monster wasted the wild seed. Take Boss Chen's Blue Sky Python. It has only a third-tier bloodline, but one day, it may turn into a dragon. Furthermore, that clear-sky python is the only one that can-"

Before she finished, Yan Xiaobao cautiously interrupted her. "The Blue Sky Python has also contributed."

Granny Sunx's eyes widened. In the crowd, Elder Chen gasped, looking down at the bag of beasts. At that moment, a blue snake poked its head out, gazing towards the Beastbirth Flower, seemingly intoxicated with passion.

"Old Lady Chen's Blue Sky Python remains strong and youthful," said the Peak Lord from Ghost Peak, his voice trembling from anger. "Even without the Beastbirth Seed, we can breed it. Yan Xiaobao, my own yaksha beast would suit the wild seed perfectly. If only you-"

"Hmm... Peak Lord Wu, your yaksha beast... also came."

Peak Lord Wu was not the only one gasping. All the surrounding disciples were shocked by what they heard.

The other Peak Lords were about to say more when Yan Xiaobao took a few steps back and cautiously said, "All your beasts came to contribute..."

The four Peak Lords felt as if they'd been struck by lightning. How could they not realize that their own combat beasts secretly came here? Meanwhile, the surrounding disciples gasped heavily, no longer silent.

"Heavens, how many beasts came to contribute!?!?"

"This Yan Xiaobao, he... he didn't even let the Peak Lords' beasts off the hook!"

"So crazy!!"

As the shouts from the crowd grew louder, Yan Xiaobao began to feel uneasy, and more supportive, constantly looking at the four Peak Lords. After a while, Granny Sunx from Irispetal Peak intensified her glare.

"Hmm, it seems I underestimated you, Yan Xiaobao. You even managed to secretly bring all the Peak Lords' combat beasts here. Then, why did you stop there? Why didn't you bring the Seven-colored Phoenix from Irispetal Peak? Our War Beast has a third-tier bloodline, but the Seven-colored Phoenix has a fourth-order bloodline. Surely, a fourth-order bloodline would not go to waste..." Before she finished speaking, she noticed the wary expression on Yan Xiaobao's face, and her heart flipped. "You... you didn't..."

"The Seven-colored Phoenix also came," Yan Xiaobao said, sounding somewhat aggrieved.

"What about the Three-eyed Crow from Archway Peak?"

"Also contributed," Yan Xiaobao said, steeling himself. "As well as the lizard from Archway Peak and the mountain ghost from Ghostfang Peak... they all contributed."

The eyes of the Peak Lords widened, and they gasped in disbelief. Moments later, they created jade slabs and communicated with the Spiritual Beast Guardians using some unknown method. Moments later, this information was confirmed, although the Spiritual Beast Guardians dared not mention Heavenly Ink. Subsequently, the Peak Lords stared wide-eyed at Yan Xiaobao, completely disbelieving.

The surrounding North Shore disciples were also shocked. Beihan Lie trembled, more convinced of Yan Xiaobao's strength than ever before. Xu Song's thoughts spun wildly; he clearly understood how terrifying the four Spiritual Beast Guardians were, unable to imagine how Yan Xiaobao convinced them to contribute.

Granny Sunx from Irispetal Peak felt as if she were on the brink of madness. Her initial aim was to teach Bai Xiaobao a lesson, but the more she spoke, the more she realized she was at a loss for words. Yan Xiaobao knew how valuable a beast seed was and even managed to have the most powerful beasts on the North Shore contribute. Even if she tried to do something like this, she might not have been able to pull it off.

However, considering so many disciples were watching, all rendered completely speechless due to Bai Xiaobao's explanation, Granny Sunx's anger gradually grew. She lightly tugged at her sleeve and said, "Still a waste! Yan Xiaobao, don't you know that if you gave the seed to a major elder, even the Clan Leader would be shocked? They could issue a Dharma Decree to arrange for the sect's Holy Beast Guardian, the Heavenly Ink Dragon, to birth a new generation with this seed! Now, that surely wouldn't be a waste. That..." Initially, she began to grow increasingly enraged but eventually realized Yan Xiaobao seemed to try to cut in and stopped talking. Then her heart began pounding....

She wasn't the only one. The expression on Yan Xiaobao's face prompted the other three Peak Lords to take deep breaths.

Yan Xiaobao blinked a few times and quietly said, "Well... I don't think we need to bother the Clan Leaders to issue a Dharma Decree. Three days ago, the Heavenly Ink Dragon from Advanced Heaven came. He was more than willing to help, even contributing over fifty times..."

The entire area fell as silent as death.

The four Peak Lords were dumbfounded, as were the elder and disciples. Everyone was staring at Yan Xiaobao, their hearts filled with shock, capable of shaking the sky and toppling the earth.

At this point, the Beastbirth Flower suddenly began to wilt, one petal after another falling away. A powerful essence of life force emerged within the flower, growing stronger at that moment. Before long, the Peak Lords, elders, and ordinary disciples were all fixated on the flower.

The Spiritual Beast Guardians from the four peaks trembled as if sensing their offspring, and numerous ordinary battle beasts quaked with the same sensation.

In the depths of >, the > Ink Dragon opened his eyes, looking towards the Beast Music Academy, filled with strong anticipation.

Yan Xiaobao stood nervously to the side, wondering how things would unfold. The Peak Lords approached him, wearing tattered trousers.

Slowly, the Beastbirth Flower continued to wilt, the life force atmosphere becoming even stronger, as if something were about to erupt from within. At this point, a vortex appeared above, slowly rotating, almost like an eye in the sky, gazing down at the scene below. So far, nearly everyone on the North Shore closely watched the activities of the Beast Music Academy. Numerous eyes from Mount Daoseed were also watching.

"That is... um?"

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