

Medical 1271

Chapter 1271 The Most Fleeting Moment

...

Everything happened in the briefest of moments. As he stepped forward, Yan Xiaobao's hair flew around him, appearing before the disciple of the Profound Stream Sect who had experienced two Tideflows. Before the disciple realized what was happening, Yan Xiaobao grabbed him by the throat and pressed down with his hand.

Crack!

Yan Xiaobao hurled the body towards the disciple of the Spiritual Flow Sect, and when it exploded, a massive surge of Earth Energy burst forth.

He stepped forward again, finally encountering the disciple of the Blood Flow Sect who had gone through three Tideflows. A single punch landed, and the disciple exploded.

Another step brought him before the disciple of the Pill Stream Sect with a Tideflow cultivation base. Yan Xiaobao waved his hand, and the aura of the Waterswamp Kingdom appeared. It was just an aura, nothing more, yet the eyes of the disciple from the Pill Stream Sect turned bloodshot and he exploded into pieces!

As before, Earth Energy flowed towards the disciple of the Spiritual Sect.

At that moment, Yan Xiaobao paused. Since he advanced to kill Zhao Rou, only a fleeting moment had passed.

As he stood there, surrounded by a thunderous sound, the shocked crowd of attackers from other sects found that the person who had been sitting cross-legged in meditation had vanished and was now standing in front of them.

Zhao Rou was slain, and the Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Pill Stream Sect, Profound Stream Sect, and Blood Stream Sect were cut down. Meanwhile, an immense amount of Earth Energy swirled towards the disciples of the Spiritual Flow Sect, who were as shocked as the others.

Amidst the thunderous roar, Yan Xiaobao bellowed, "Friends from the Spiritual Sect, the time has come for the Earth Foundation, and I shall be your Dharma Protector!" Trembling, the disciples of the Spiritual Sect quickly sat cross-legged. They began to absorb the Earth Energy.

Since this Earth Energy came directly from the slain Foundation Establishment cultivators, there was no need to use the Earth Capture Crystal to absorb it!

Everything happened so quickly that the onlookers' minds were shaken, their scalps went numb. The sound of gasps could be heard as they were all filled with a lethal sense of crisis.

Nine-Isles' eyes were filled with disbelief. Fang Lin trembled visibly, feeling as if every drop of blood in his body was screaming, realizing Yan Xiaobao was more terrifying than he ever imagined.

"Impossible!"

Even as everyone was in shock, the killing intent in Yan Xiaobao's eyes flickered, and he stepped forward, placing himself before Nine-Isles.

A single blow made blood spurt from Nine-Isles' mouth. Screaming, he called upon all the power of Extinction Technology to defend himself. Then, faced with despair, he did not hesitate to flee.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes gleamed. He had just felt a strange power from Nine-Isles, a force that protected his life force. Even though it wasn't a complete match for Yan Xiaobao, it was still powerful!

Yan Xiaobao let Nine-Isles escape, and in a flicker, appeared before Fang Lin. In an instant, two fingers shot towards Fang Lin's throat.

It didn't matter how Fang Lin tried to defend himself. No matter what magical technique or magic items he invoked, it didn't matter. Everything was crushed by Yan Xiaobao's fingers. They shattered everything, like smashing ice with a hammer, moving forward to lock around Fang Lin's throat.

Throat-crushing grip!

A cracking sound echoed, and Fang Lin's eyes widened. His seven-layer Dao foundation collapsed, blood seeping from his mouth. He couldn't even scream. Yan Xiaobao tossed his body aside, releasing Earth Energy ten times stronger than ever before. The Spiritual Sect disciples trembled as they frantically absorbed it.

"I never thought you would be so much smaller than Nine-Isles," Yan Xiaobao said, his eyes gleaming.

It was at that moment that a black soul flew out from Fang Lin's body, but before it could get far, Yan Xiaobao stepped forward and snatched it.

In the Soul Fire, a face could be seen, but it wasn't Fang Lin's. It was a sinister face, half-covered in black marks, almost resembling a Yin Yang Symbol. It stared at Yan Xiaobao, then began to chuckle softly.

"I am merely a Soul Seed, but finding someone as interesting as you makes it worth all these lives. I'm sure we'll meet again one day!"

With that, the Soul Fire gradually faded. Although no one else could see what was happening, Yan Xiaobao could hear the voice clearly.

"Parlor tricks!" Yan Xiaobao said, snorting coldly.

Only then did the other disciples in the area begin to react. As the terrified disciples attempted to flee in all directions, anguished screams echoed around.

To them, Yan Xiaobao had turned into a devil!

"Zhao Rou is dead! Fang Lin is dead! Nine-Isles has fled!"

"Heavens! Is this the pinnacle of Earthstring Foundation Establishment?!"

"800 years ago, Master Wu Xian from the Blood Flow Sect reached the pinnacle and nearly wiped out the disciples from the other three sects."

Screaming, over a hundred disciples in the area began to flee as if they had gone mad. Their minds reeled, utterly shaken by Yan Xiaobao's horror.

Meanwhile, the disciples of the Spiritual Flow Sect trembled with excitement. As Beihan Lie looked at Yan Xiaobao, his breathing became ragged, his emotions more complex than ever before. Yet, his determination to surpass only continued to grow stronger.

Yan Xiaobao didn't pursue any of the fleeing disciples. He quickly ran to Hou Yunfei, placing his palm on his chest. Earth Energy flowed into him, restoring his Dao foundation. Moments later, the signs of a Tideflow reappeared.

Chapter 1272 The Shortest Moment (Part 2)

Hou Yunfei slowly opened his eyes, and when he saw Yan Xiaobao, he smiled.

When they arrived at the Earthstring Foundation, Yan Xiaobao glanced at the other Spiritual Flow Sect disciples. None of them could achieve three Tideflows, at most only two. After all, even with Yan Xiaobao's help, there wasn't enough Earth Energy to be distributed among everyone.

Nonetheless, everyone was deeply shocked.

"Not enough Earth Energy..." Yan Xiaobao thought, watching Hou Yunfei absorb energy. Then he looked up at the only remaining vortex in the sky.

In the middle of the Ninth Tideflow was Song Que!

"You sent people to kill me, stopped my nine Tideflows. Well, Yan Xiaobao isn't someone who gets attacked without retaliating! If I stop your Tideflow, Big Bro Hou will obtain even more Earth Energy for himself!" His eyes flashed coldly, but then he hesitated, because he remembered there were many disciples who needed someone to replace them as the Dharma Protector.

Beihan Lie took a deep breath as he felt his fading Tideflow was about to recover. "Yan Xiaobao, you go. We may have beef with each other, but I don't want a second Master Wu Xian appearing in the Blood Flow area. You go stop Song. I'll defend everyone here!"

Yan Xiaobao looked at him deeply, feelings of regret filling his heart. After tightly clenched fists and a deep bow, he transformed into a beam shooting towards Song Que!

Ghostfang and Shangguan Tianyou were already bombarding the Spell formation of Song Que. Although the Spell formation was breaking and collapsing, it still existed.

The Ninth vortex above Song Que's head spun swiftly, absorbing Earth Energy from all corners of the Fallen Sword World.

His eyes were closed but still bloodshot. As he sat cross-legged, he gave his all, utilizing every resource he had, including absorbing Earth Energy through energy nodes in the Fallen Sword World, linking these nodes as a Spell formation.

Although no one could see these nodes, cracks began to appear, especially in the place where Yan Xiaobao first encountered Song Que outside the Sword Body. As the cracks spread, the surface of the giant, transcendent Sword began to destabilize to the point of collapse.

However, even Ouyang Jie, outside the Flakland Mountain, couldn't detect signs of the potential destruction of the Sword.

"Hurry up!" Song Que screamed internally. His hands opened in front of him, absorbing a large amount of Earth Energy, as his hair whipped about his head. With the spinning vortex, he was getting closer and closer to completing his Ninth Tideflow, the world around trembling. Even the sky seemed to weaken.

In fact, besides the people sitting at Song Que's location, there was another trend undetectable. In the weakened vortex in the sky, there was... an energy... so faint that no one would notice it!

It was completely different from Earth Energy, existing on a higher level... a completely shocking energy!

Only those sitting at Song Que's location could detect it because he was sitting on the final energy node of the Fallen Sword World! Song Que chose this spot for the Foundation for a very specific reason!

Once Song Que felt the energy, his heart started beating excitedly. He had been waiting a long time.

"The peak of the Earthstring Foundation means nothing. It's just the first step. My real goal is... the establishment of the Heavenly Dao Foundation! Only then can I return to the sect and crush anyone in my path. Finally, I can compete against Aunt Song Junwan and darned Xue Mei to become the Blood Master of Middle Peak! Being one of the Four Great Blood Masters, my rank might even surpass the Great Elder of the Blood Flow Sect!" Song Que was already getting excited.

In terms of qualifications, Blood Masters of the Blood Flow Sect are on par with the Sect Leader. From that highest pinnacle level of power, they are just one step away from reaching Ancestor Peak, an incredibly high position.

However, just as Song Que was about to complete his ninth Tideflow, a beam of light shot towards him, precisely Yan Xiaobao. His eyes were completely bloodshot, emanating a murderous aura. Wings appeared behind him, each advancing forward with incredible speed.

Combined with the power of nine Tideflows, he could move faster than anyone in the Qi Condensation stage, and he took just a little time to reach Song Que's Spell formation.

Almost instantly, Yan Xiaobao erupted with an unbelievable pressure, becoming an oppressive force, causing Ghostfang's disciple to retreat. Worried his Dao foundation might become unstable, he gave a cold harrumph and withdrew.

Shangguan Tianyou, not even reaching Ghostfang, only had the power of five Tideflows, and could only barely support himself, painfully grinning.

As Yan Xiaobao moved closer like a blazing sun, Shangguan Tianyou felt pressure naturally pressing down from the Earth Foundation peak and trembled.

"Song Que!" Yan Xiaobao roared. Vibrations passed through Song Que in the Spell formation, but he couldn't open his eyes. Sensing imminent danger, his heart started pounding. Filled with a sense of madness, he tried to hasten the completion of his Tideflow.

Yet Yan Xiaobao's voice was like thunder from the heavens. As it entered the perimeter of the Spell formation, everything shook. Then, he lifted his foot, stepping onto the Spell formation.

The ground shook, and over half of the Spell formation shattered. Beside, Shangguan Tianyou's heart pounded wildly, while Ghostfang had to struggle to suppress his fighting desire.

"Considering you're trying to interrupt my Ninth Tideflow, do you really think I'd let you succeed in yours?!" He raised his right hand, golden light shimmering with physical power. He summoned all the power of his Immortal golden skin, launching a punch.

The Spell formation trembled, clearly on the verge of breaking. Bai Xiaochun stepped forward, launching another punch, and another, and another!

All four punches were supported by the full power of his Immortal Golden Skin. Each punch was filled with power, stemming from breaking the first death shackle, scorched with Yan Xiaobao's anger and wrath. After four such punches, the Spell formation protecting Song Que collapsed.

Finally, Song Que was exposed, sitting there in a meditative position, completely immobile, unable even to move a muscle.

Yan Xiaobao didn't stop. He moved forward, then waved his sleeve, causing violet Qi to flow out, forming a large cauldron in the shape of a violet cauldron. It seemed almost entirely material, its surface covered in magical symbols and designs of birds and beasts. Under Yan Xiaobao's control, the magical symbols began swirling around the cauldron, and the birds and beasts started moving as if alive. Meanwhile....

The violet cauldron smashed down towards Song Que.

"Since you cannot end the Ninth Tideflow yourself, let me help you!" As the violet cauldron descended with tens of thousands of kilograms of force, a massive rumbling sounded.

Rumbling sounds arose as Song Que's personal defense tried to protect him. When the cauldron struck his defensive light, they shattered. Then, magic items flew out, but they too were easily shattered. Finally, the cauldron actually collided with Song Que.

A terrifying scream echoed from his mouth, his eyes opened. He had just completed his Ninth Tideflow, but it was torn apart by Yan Xiaobao's interference. The Ninth Foundation partially completed in his Dantian Region shattered into pieces.

Meanwhile, the Earth Energy gathered from his ninth Tideflow began flowing out from Song Que, rapidly dispersing and merging into the surrounding world.

However, due to some unknown reason, Song Que managed to force the escaping Earth Energy into a beam shooting into the clouds, causing it to merge back into the world faster than before.

Meanwhile, the ninth vortex above him not only stopped moving, but it actually shattered.

All other disciples in the Fallen Sword World were completely shocked, and began to cry out in amazement.

"Song Que failed!!"

"Yan Xiaobao interrupted his ninth Tideflow!"

"Heaven! Even if Yan Xiaobao killed him, he couldn't make Song Que hate him more! He destroyed his Dao!"

Everyone was extremely shocked, going crazy. Xu Xiaoshan, rushing from afar, stopped in his tracks upon seeing what happened, not daring to come closer.

In the distance, Nine-Isles was wiping blood from his mouth, rotating his cultivation base. When he sensed what had happened, his eyes filled with fear.

"Yan Xiaobao... is invincible!!"

...

Chapter 1273 Incomprehensible Emotions

...

Ghostfang clenched his fists tightly. He was not someone easily influenced by emotions, but up until now, he was filled with countless incomprehensible feelings.

Shangguan Tianyou was panting heavily. He felt as if his heart had been bitten by a venomous snake, overwhelmed completely by madness and jealousy. "Yan Xiaobao! If it weren't for you, all of this would be mine!"

Everyone was shaken as Song Que retreated at the fastest speed, blood spewing from his mouth. His eyes were a deep red, his hair disheveled. It seemed he wanted to devour Yan Xiaobao alive, letting out a miserable howl.

"Yan Xiaobao!!"

His Ninth Tideflow had failed, leaving only eight Tideflows. As his Dao foundation stabilized, his cultivation base became the foundation for the establishment stage. Even if he retreated, his power far exceeded before.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes flickered, and with a blurred motion, he appeared directly in front of Song Que moments later. Then, his two fingers shot out like lightning.

Throat-shattering grasp!

Just before they landed on Song Que, Song Que performed a hand spell gesture. Then he opened his mouth and spat out a blood sphere the size of a fingernail.

Despite being at the peak of the Earthstring foundation, Yan Xiaobao immediately felt he was in incredible danger.

The spiritual power within the blood sphere was terrifying!

For some reason, this crisis felt somewhat familiar, even though Yan Xiaobao wasn't sure exactly why.

As his two fingers made contact with the blood sphere, a shockwave exploded in all directions, accompanied by an ear-splitting roar.

As the force of the shockwave spread in all directions, Ghostfang and Shangguan Tianyou were forced to retreat, and the ground below was crushed.

Blood seeped from the corner of Yan Xiaobao's mouth, and he stepped back a few paces, struggling in shock. Despite having his immortal golden skin, the blood sphere's explosion actually injured him. Although the injuries were not severe, they were still shocking.

The familiar feeling he had just experienced intensified when he came into contact with the blood sphere. However, he still couldn't figure out why it was so.

"Why does this seem so familiar!?!? What exactly is this blood sphere!?"

Yan Xiaobao looked up to see Song Que flying backward like a kite with its string cut, blood spraying from his mouth, his chest caved in. Clearly, his injuries were far more severe than Yan Xiaobao's.

Due to being interrupted halfway through his Ninth Tideflow, his cultivation base remained stabilized. He was absolutely not as strong as Yan Xiaobao, and due to the blood sphere, he suffered intense rebound injuries.

Even so, he still raised his head with a malicious attitude toward Yan Xiaobao.

As Song Que turned to flee, Yan Xiaobao was about to launch another attack. Even as he accelerated, he crafted an invaluable teleportation jade talisman and shattered it. Moments later, the teleportation capability whisked him away, and he disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was hundreds of kilometers away, escaping at the fastest speed.

"I hope he didn't notice," Song Que gritted his teeth and said. "Damn, he appeared prematurely just for a moment. Just one step away, only one step... oh well, it doesn't matter. Even if I didn't reach the peak of the Earthstring foundation, I can still surpass Bai Xiaochun. Once I do, he's already dead!" With that, he crafted a Fengshui Compass containing nine glowing points. These were energy nodes he had activated throughout the Fallen Sword World! Seeing Song Que's precious teleportative invisible jade talisman, Yan Xiaobao's eyes gleamed. Just as he was about to chase after him, he suddenly stopped and looked down.

The ground below was completely leveled by the explosion of the blood sphere...

"Wait a minute..." Yan Xiaobao said, looking a bit suspicious. "If Song Que had a teleportation jade talisman, it would have made more sense for him to use it when I interrupted his Ninth Tideflow. After the vortex collapsed, he was in the worst position!

"But he didn't use the jade talisman; instead, he used that blood sphere to fight against me. He even got injured in the process. Although he seemed genuinely angry, now that I think about it, it seems more like... he was trying to erase evidence below." After analyzing the issue, his eyes sparkled.

"Two things happened after I interrupted him. The first was his Ninth Tideflow being destroyed, and the Earth's energy dispersed. That's normal. But what's abnormal is how his Earth's energy formed a pillar of light shooting into the sky and dispersing faster than before.

"Although it initially seemed harmless, these two things together... very suspicious!

"He's hiding something!

"He's hiding something related to the sky, as well as the spell he formed on the ground. To figure out what he's hiding, I should compare them with previous situations now. Maybe then I can deduce the answer." Looking up at the sky, he confirmed the Tideflow vortex had indeed dissipated. Due to how Song Que returned directly to the Earth's energy, some smaller residual vortices still existed, but they were completely different from the larger previous vortex.

"Because of the Ninth Tideflow vortex, and the Earth's energy weakening, the sky weakened..." After confirming this by observing several different positions above, he turned back to look at the ground.

Ghostfang and Shangguan Tianyou were still on the side. Ghostfang suspected what Yan Xiaobao was doing, while Shangguan Tianyou coldly sneered and then turned to leave.

Chapter 1274: Incomprehensible Emotions_2

Yan Xiaobao ignored Shangguan Tianyou while studying the ground below.

"This is usually not a good place for a Foundation to be established. But Song Que chose this location for a reason. Then, when he left, he obliterated the evidence." Frowning, Yan Xiaobao began to walk, taking time to gaze at the sky with each step.

Soon, he stood at the place where Song Que had sat cross-legged. There, he once again looked up at the sky, and just as he was about to take another step, his expression flickered. He stopped, standing there, staring at the sky.

At first, everything seemed normal, even more tranquil than before. But then, he sensed something. He couldn't be certain if it was real, but based on his nine Tideflows planting base, the peak of the Earth Chain Foundation, he suddenly felt... there was something so powerful there that it was even terrifying to him!

The pressure filled him with intense desire, which seemed to be related to his nine spiritual oceans.

"That..." At first, he couldn't believe it, but then he began to tremble and even gasp. Without another thought, he leaped into the air and flew off into the distance.

As Ghostfang watched Yan Xiaobao leave, he frowned. Then he walked over to the same spot where Yan Xiaobao had stood and looked up at the sky. However, he noticed nothing out of the ordinary. Only

someone like Song Que, with a special magic item, and who had activated numerous energy nodes, could do so. Or... someone at the peak of Earthstring Foundation establishment, possessing the power of 9 Tideflows.

In fact, the latter would find it easier to perceive what was above, and more clearly.

Eventually, Ghostfang shook his head and left.

Not much time had passed before Yan Xiaobao returned, looking very excited, with Hou Yunfei in tow. Hou Yunfei had just begun to recover his Tideflow.

"Big Bro Hou, start your Tideflow here. I will help you speed it up. I suspect there is a unique aura above the sky at this point!!"

Hou Yunfei smiled. Considering his complete trust in Yan Xiaobao, he felt there was no need to ask any more questions and quickly sat cross-legged, closing his eyes.

Standing behind him, Yan Xiaobao extended his hand, placing his palm on his back. As he poured power into Hou Yunfei to help accelerate his Tideflow, his nine spiritual oceans began to spin.

Soon, his fourth Tideflow appeared, creating a vortex that connected to the sky above. Shortly after, Earth energy surged towards him from all directions.

However, Yan Xiaobao was not satisfied with the speed, so he continued rotating his planting base, using the Tideflows power at the peak of the Earth Foundation establishment to propel Hou Yunfei faster and faster. Not long after, the fifth and sixth Tideflows also appeared.

Yan Xiaobao was the only one able to do this, using the special power of the nine Tideflows. He also had to pay a heavy price. Considering he was only helping one person, this was the price he paid. Had he been helping two people, he would have fallen from the peak of Earthstring Foundation Establishment. Regardless, he always planned to help Hou Yunfei.

Hou Yunfei's heart trembled. He knew that what he was experiencing now was unimaginable fortune, as three Tideflows simultaneously absorbed Earth energy from all directions.

"Xiao Chun..." Hou Yunfei said, his heart filled with warmth.

Yan Xiaobao smiled. Worried that Hou Yunfei might overthink the situation, he quickly said, "Brothers like us always help each other. Besides, I need to clear out this Earth energy so that I can see things clearly."

However, Hou Yunfei knew that even if this were true, Yan Xiaobao could still choose to use the situation to his advantage in some way. Hou Yunfei's earlier decision to defend Bai Xiaochun was absolutely not in vain.

Yan Xiaobao wanted to help Hou Yunfei establish the seventh Tideflow, but Hou Yunfei had reached his limit. Additionally, his three combined Tideflows caused the sky above to weaken once more!

As it did so, Yan Xiaobao could clearly sense... a very faint aura, quickly becoming more distinct.

It was an aura that seemed divine, as if a great Daoist opened their eyes, causing the whole world, all of heaven and earth, to kneel in worship!

After double-checking, Yan Xiaobao began to tremble, his eyes filled with a crazed look.

"Heaven... Heavenstring energy!!

"The Sect Leader was right. The Fallen Sword World indeed has a heavenly energy! This means establishing a Heaven-Dao Foundation is possible!

"Heavenly Dao Foundation... can increase longevity by five hundred years!!!" Yan Xiaobao almost seemed like he was struck by lightning; his flesh and blood trembled excitedly.

Meanwhile, hundreds of kilometers away, Song Que sat cross-legged in a valley, where he was fiddling with his Fengshui Compass. After a while, his expression flickered, and he looked in Yan Xiaobao's direction, as well as the quickly weakening sky.

His eyes widened, his thoughts began to whirl.

"It's not good!!" he said, suddenly feeling anxious. The Blood Stream Sect had spent years studying that Wave Energy. Generation after generation of disciples provided information until Master Limitless reached the peak of Earthstring Foundation Establishment. Only then could the information be completed. Overall, the sect spent thousands of years making forecasts and other calculations to determine the method to reveal antenna energy!

Thus, Song Que's generation was the most significant one in recent history, and he was one of the most important disciples of that generation. He paid unimaginable costs to win the opportunity from Master Limitless.

He prepared countless times, including activating all energy nodes, which took a lot of time. All of this was done to ensure he could gather that energy.

The previous plan was to reach the Foundation at the energy node where he began Tideflows. After the Ninth Tideflow ended, he would use its power and the support of the Fengshui Compass to capture Wave Energy, absorb it, and then reach Heavenly Dao Foundation.

But then Yan Xiaobao interrupted him, forcing him to erase the evidence and head to a slightly inferior energy node. The new plan was to rely entirely on the Fengshui Compass to slowly capture Wave Energy.

How could he have imagined Yan Xiaobao would piece together these clues and trigger a Wave Energy descent? Although Yan Xiaobao was currently the only one able to sense it, as the energy continued its descent, all cultivators in the Fallen Sword World would be able to detect it.

"Damn, damn, DAMMIT!!" he roared, his hair in a disheveled mess.

"I can't manage any higher preparations; I can't wait any longer. Once that Wave Energy becomes fixed at the landing point below, it'll be too late!

"I don't care whether everyone notices, I need to capture that energy before it completely descends!" Teetering on the edge of madness, Song Que bit the tip of his tongue and spat some blood onto the Fengshui Compass. Then, as he pressed down on the compass and howled, his hands flashed into a dual-hand spell gesture.

"Heavenstring energy, descend here!" As soon as blood splattered onto the Fengshui Compass, a earth-shattering power erupted, shooting forth into the air where it pierced the sky. There, it linked with the heavenstring energy and began pulling it down!

Moments earlier, the heavenstring energy had been slowly descending, but now... it appeared in a vacant spot and began to descend!

The entire sky instantly turned golden, dazzling rays shooting downward from the spot of the energy beam. It almost looked like the sun descending.

This energy existed above all other things; it emitted the power of the Heavenly Dao, immediately drawing the attention of everyone present.

In the Fallen Sword World, it was completely and utterly unique!

In the world of cultivation, it was a very rare thing, an astounding and marvelous thing, few had ever had the chance to see it.

This is... five hundred years of longevity, above Earth energy, it is the ultimate peak of all foundations!

Because it took on a corporeal form, it transformed into a wisp of golden smoke, emanating the will of the Heavenly Dao, spreading out to fill the entire Fallen Sword World.

All the cultivators began to tremble violently, filled with an instinctive hunger, a feeling that far surpassed mortals. It was something that came from deep within their blood...

It was a hope beyond reason. It was madness!

"Heaven... colossal energy!"

"That is... colossal energy!"

"It's mine!" In the blink of an eye, almost all cultivators began howling with unprecedented excitement and frenzy!

Injured, Nine-Isles began to tremble, throwing his head back and roaring.

"Heavenstring energy!"

...

Chapter 1275 Chaotic Battle

...

Ghostfang, Shangguan Tianyou, and all the cultivators who had established a Foundation went berserk, as did the Qi Condensation cultivators!

All of them began to take action, converging from all directions!

By now, sects didn't matter; everyone was engulfed in chaotic battle.

For most cultivators, when it comes to elevation energy, there is no cooperation with other disciples. Only competition.

Regardless of whether or not someone has already reached Foundation, as long as you have energy, you can use it to ascend to the Heaven Foundation!

Even the weakest part of the Heaven-Dao Foundation is higher than the pinnacle of the Earth Foundation. For cultivators, reaching that stage is like entering heaven!

If Song Que acquires it, given that he already possesses eight Tideflows earthstring cultivation bases, when he reaches Heaven-Dao, he will be almost at the peak of power.

On the other hand, if Yan Xiaobao gets it, then he... will become something that hasn't appeared in thousands of years in the lower reaches east of the Heavenspan River... a nine Tideflows Earth Line Heaven Foundation establishment expert!

He will be the most powerful Middle Cultivator of the Heaven-Dao Foundation!

However, what matters most to Yan Xiaobao is not how powerful he will become, but the longevity of 500 years. Mortal-Dao Foundation established 100 years. Earthstring Foundation established 200 years. Heaven-Dao Foundation established... comes 500 years!

In the Cultivation World, history can go back tens of thousands of years, 500 years may not seem much. But for mortals, that's equivalent to ten generations. Moreover, it's exactly what Yan Xiaobao has always dreamed of!

How could he not go mad!?

He's not the only one. Most of those present went mad. Only a few cultivators, in the middle of Tideflows, or perhaps for other reasons, suppressed their excitement. Hou Yunfei was one of them, as were other disciples of Spirit Creek Sect whom Yan Xiaobao helped acquire earth energy. They chose to stand aside.

But others didn't have any thoughts of giving up!

In an instant, over a hundred survivors in the Fallen Sword World threw themselves wholeheartedly into action. As they flew into the sky, hoarse shouts rose, heading downward toward the golden antenna energy.

Yan Xiaobao reacted the fastest. Before flying, he slapped his chest, causing black light to flash from his wrist, gathering near his chest. It turned into a black pearl, a life-saving magic item given to him by Li Qinghou. After pushing the pearl onto Hou Yunfei's back, it melted and then spread to cover him, which would protect him to complete his Foundation. Subsequently, Yan Xiaobao flew into the sky.

"That terrifying energy is mine!" he roared. He seemed as frantic as everyone else, with only one thought in his mind... he had to get as much energy as he could, no matter what he had to fight to do so!

That massive energy was essentially his own life!

"If you steal that energy, you steal my longevity!" he roared. Flying toward the sky as fast as possible, he moved so quickly that he was the first to approach the antenna energy and reach out to grasp it.

However, just as he was about to grab it, Song Que emerged from his carved Immortal Cave. A blinding light shot from his Fengshui Compass, altering the course of the antenna energy.

As Yan Xiaobao's hand closed in, it split into two parts, slipping through his fingers. The smaller portion changed direction and headed towards Song Que, while the larger portion flew off into the distance.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes were blood-red as he ignored the smaller energy beam and focused on the larger one. Rushing forward, as Ghostfang tilted his head back and roared, he was about to reach out to grab it, causing Ghost Energy to surge around him. Ignoring any potential adverse effects on his cultivation base, he unleashed a powerful fog that rose around him, echoing with ghostly cries and wails. Simultaneously, an ethereal hand extended from the mist, emanating a potent and ominous aura.

When he opposed Song Que and attempted to destroy his spell formation, he had always been worried about the instability of his Dao Foundation and did not go all out. But now he seemed unconcerned about that. He utilized all his capabilities, significantly boosting his combat power.

"Defeat it!" he roared, shooting into the sky, vying with Yan Xiaobao for the massive energy.

In the blink of an eye, they collided fiercely. Ghostfang attacked with lethal force, causing the world to fill with rumbling booms. Astonishingly, within the fog, one could see ten gigantic ethereal hands, each exuding foundational power as they contemptuously targeted Yan Xiaobao.

"Do you think I would retreat just like that?!" Yan Xiaobao retorted. Waving his sleeve, he caused violet Qi to swirl out, forming a gigantic cauldron aimed at the ten ghostly hands. Supported by the power of nine Tideflows, the enormous violet cauldron was stronger than ever before, reaching terrifying levels.

When Ghostfang's ten ghostly hands crumbled into pieces, a thundering sound reverberated. As he was violently pushed back by a powerful force, blood sprayed from Ghostfang's mouth. Yan Xiaobao's Immortal Golden Skin shone with resplendent radiance, making him look like a Celestial Warrior. Although he was initially unnerved by this encounter, the truth was his Qi and blood were in turmoil.

Ghostfang had reached 7 Tideflows, only two less than him. Furthermore, they were relatively evenly matched in Qi Condensation. Fortunately, Yan Xiaobao had broken the shackles of the first death, allowing him to crush him.

Chapter 1276 Chaotic Battle (Part 2)

After forcing the ghosts to leave, Yan Xiaobao flew forward and reached out towards a direction of energy. However, it was at that moment that an angry howl tore through the air.

"Yan Xiaobao!!" A shocking sword light shot towards Yan Xiaobao through the air.

In the light, Shangguan Tianyou disregarded any potential dangers to his Dao Foundation and even invoked secret magic to loosen the reincarnation seal within him. A murderous sword appeared, as though it could split the sky, directly piercing towards Yan Xiaobao.

Due to Shangguan Tianyou's sword, Yan Xiaobao's face flickered because of the sense of danger he felt. As the Sword Qi closed in, his eyes began to shine, and he performed a spell with both hands. His hands waved, summoning the image of a Giant Dragon, which roared as it charged towards the Sword Qi.

Meanwhile, behind him appeared a massive Mammoth, its hind legs raised, smashing towards Shangguan Tianyou.

This was the manifestation of Dragon Mammoth Sea scripture after he had fully mastered it, becoming a divine ability.

When the divine ability burst towards Shangguan Tianyou, an earth-splitting rumble spread out. When the Dragon and Mammoth collapsed, Yan Xiaobao halted in place as a powerful force surged towards him. Nonetheless, a golden light flickered, suppressing the power.

As for Shangguan Tianyou, as he staggered backward, he coughed up blood. Meanwhile, his body visibly withered; clearly, the sword attack he had just unleashed came at a very high price.

Due to the delay, the energy from afar was now insufficient, as disciples from three other sects had started to battle for it.

Ghostfang clenched his teeth, forgoing any attempt to attack Bai Xiaochun, and instead chose to pursue the energy. Shangguan Tianyou did the same.

With bloodshot eyes, Yan Xiaobao flapped his wings, slicing through the air, effortlessly sweeping past them. As he lashed out at the battling Middle Cultivators, he waved his gloves, emitting explosive power that turned into an assault causing everyone in the area to retreat. Finally, Yan Xiaobao's hand... circled around a strand of energy.

This time, he was ready, and as soon as he grabbed that energy, he began to absorb it into the index finger of his right hand.

Seeing Yan Xiaobao had seized the Yang Energy, everyone present erupted in shock.

"He can't absorb it right away. Cut off his finger and take the energy!"

"Kill him!"

More than a dozen cultivators from the other three sects attacked like madmen. Many of them were at the Foundation Establishment stage, ensuring their attacks shook the entire area. Blood Stream Sect

disciples unleashed particularly strange magic skills. One of them even summoned a Stone Statue Ghost, lunging towards Yan Xiaobao as if to consume him.

Another Blood Flow Sect disciple seemed particularly strong, having summoned an illusory image of a giant hand. Yan Xiaobao seemed very familiar with it, but currently, he had no time to think. Surrounded by more than a dozen opponents, all attacking from different directions, his eyes erupted with killing intent.

Although he feared death, events with the Luo Chen Family had long made a deep impression on Yan Xiaobao; sometimes the only way to ensure he didn't die was to kill those who threatened him!

Today, if these people didn't die, then he would. When it came to seizing energy, discussion was not an option, only seizing opportunities!

"All of you... are seeking your own death!" he roared. Except for the people he had killed before first stepping into the Foundation Establishment, he had not wanted to kill any others in the Fallen Sword Abyss, not even other disciples of the three sects.

But now... it was time to massacre!!

Even as his voice echoed, he pushed his Immortal Golden Skin to its limits.

As he shook off the divine ability unleashed at him, a surge of heat radiated out. His Qi and blood boiled, with blood leaking from the corner of his mouth. However, his movements were so fast that he only left behind afterimages as he unleashed a punch at every foe surrounding him!

BOOOOOOOO MMM!

Each punch was backed with killing intent. He had already broken through the shackles of the first mortality rate and was at the peak of Earthstring Foundation Establishment. His strikes were like deadly winds, attacking the surrounding disciples of the three sects. They all trembled before melting into a mist of blood.

Ghostfang and Shangguan Tianyou had no choice but to face such a ferocious retreat.

A Blood Flow Sect disciple, at the moment before he exploded, unleashed some unknown divine ability, causing his soul to escape his body, leaving behind only a shell. As his body died, his face rippled and revealed a mask. The soul entered the mask, attempting to flee at once, but Yan Xiaobao noticed and captured it. After compressing the mask forcefully, he realized he couldn't destroy it, so he poured some Foundation power into it to seal it, before tossing it into his hand.

By now, all the disciples attacking him were dead. However, more disciples were closing in from a distance. One of them took the shot from camera.

"Leave the energy here and get out of here, Yan Xiaobao!" It was Xu Xiaoshan. When he waved his hand, a mixed emotion was seen on his face, causing nine massive coffins to appear. Coffins, which could only be opened during the Foundation Establishment stage. Moments later, Xu Xiaoshan's Foundation Establishment base erupted with power, and the stone coffins began to open. A death aura spread out as nine undead creatures appeared, all dressed in long black hair!

Each one with the aura of the Foundation Establishment! Yan Xiaobao had entangled with the Blood Flow Sect before, and even back then, he could say their magical techniques were like their sect's name: akin to a path of demons. Assuming the Spirit Stream Sect's information about the Blood Flow Sect was accurate and not exaggerated, their magical techniques were indeed strange!

Whether it was the giant hand appearing behind the physical refinement Cultivator, which Yan Xiaobao found so strangely familiar, or the Stone Family Ghost, or Xu Xiaoshan's corpse refining magic, they seemed filled with a strong aura of murderous intent.

When Xu Xiaoshan closed in, he pointed at Yan Xiaobao, and the nine black-haired undead creatures shot towards Yan Xiaobao like nine meteors.

Their death aura soared into the sky, emitting a shrill cry, locking the entire area around Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes glowed with golden light. His two fingers flashed like lightning, shooting and pressing onto the neck of one of the black-haired undead creatures.

The sound of cracking was heard, the undead creature's head tilted to the side, but it didn't die. It leaped sideways, jumped to the side of Yan Xiaobao, as he pushed it away with his palm, its hair flying around him.

This maneuver was backed by the explosive force of the nine Tideflows, creating a strong crosswind. The power of Dragon and Mammoth also appeared, becoming a powerful attack that pushed all the black-haired undead creatures away. Then, Yan Xiaobao launched himself at Xu Xiaoshan.

As Yan Xiaobao unleashed his punch, Xu Xiaoshan's pupils shrank.

A surge of heat echoed as Xu Xiaoshan coughed up blood, simultaneously releasing numerous defensive magic items. Despite all his defenses, he was still severely wounded, knocked back hundreds of meters by the force of the punch.

Meanwhile, Ghostfang and Shangguan Tianyou launched a combined attack.

Yan Xiaobao didn't pause for a moment. Turning around, he unleashed all possible speed to escape. He knew he couldn't easily defeat Ghostfang, Xu Xiaoshan, and Shangguan Tianyou, nor did he want them to unleash any truly lethal attacks.

Even as he was fleeing, disciples from the other three sects closed in. Although they were all coveting that massive energy, considering Yan Xiaobao's power, they dared not attempt to attack him individually. However, as a group, they had enough confidence to attempt to slow him down, giving Ghostfang, Xu Xiaoshan, and Shangguan Tianyou a chance to catch him.

If this happened, it would not be impossible for them to eventually obtain the massive energy!

Many disciples from the profound Flow Sect also possessed shadow predictions. They could release illusory images, some weak, some strong, allowing them to attack Yan Xiaobao from afar.

Pill Stream Sect's disciples also had their unique attack methods, including poison, explosive powders, and more.

...

Chapter 1277 The Black Sun

...

The light of magic continuously circled around Yan Xiaobao, and the air was filled with prosperity. A serious expression could be seen on his face. Even with his Immortal Golden Skin, the bombardment was a headache-inducing problem.

"You really want to die!" The intent to kill flickered in his eyes as he suddenly transformed into a long beam of light shooting towards the surrounding disciples. In the blink of an eye, he violently broke into a deep Flow Sect disciple, spinning them aside before they exploded.

Following that, Yan Xiaobao walked out from the blockade, but even then, a voice could be heard from the front.

"Yan Xiaobao, we may be from the same sect, but that doesn't mean we can't compete for solar energy!" It was Beihan Lie, raising a scorching sun in his outstretched hand, stepping forward, and soon the sun darkened. Clearly, it was his Sunset Spell.

"Beihan Lie!" Yan Xiaobao said, frowning. Almost at the same moment as Beihan Lie's attack, a beam of light appeared in the distance, sending a sharp whistling sound in all directions, filled with extermination technique power. This was none other than Nine-Isles.

He didn't care if he was wounded, or if Yan Xiaobao was unnaturally strong. He was still willing to fight.

He released his attack almost simultaneously with Beihan Lie. Vanishing magical symbols erupted, joining the black sun, competing with Bai Xiaochun.

Massive explosions made it impossible for Yan Xiaobao to advance. Moments later, Ghostfang, Xu Xiaoshan, and Shangguan Tianyou arrived, and soon he was dealing with five assailants.

Each of these five was a spectacular elector, and when they united, their power was indescribable.

Other disciples in the area now felt a glimmer of hope. More than a hundred people closed in from all directions, united in an attempt to kill Yan Xiaobao and seize the energy for themselves.

"Yan Xiaobao, you may be strong, but you cannot defeat all of us alone. Hand over that immense energy!"

"Yan Xiaobao, the establishment of the Heavenly Dao Foundation is too important. We will strike at anyone who possesses such energy. In this situation, there are no sect disciples. It's survival of the fittest!"

"Surrender that immense energy!"

Even as people shouted, ghosts were restless, bursting forth energetically as he released the power of his cultivation base. Shockingly, he transformed into a Ghostly Finger! Though it was just a finger, compared to previous ghosts hands, it was enormous. It filled half the sky, and as it rushed towards Bai Xiaochun, everything shook violently.

Shangguan Tianyou's eyes flashed with intense killing intent. After taking a deep breath, he let Sword Qi flow out of all the pores in his body. It was almost as if his own qi, blood, spirit, and cultivation base manifested outside, transforming into a massive Heavenly Sword, slashing towards Yan Xiaobao.

As his forehead split open, Xu Xiaoshan let out a fierce roar. Unexpectedly, a beam of blood-red light shot out, transforming into a black-haired zombie. It looked ancient, and upon appearing, it spread a death aura that distorted the entire area. It wielded long claw-like nails and sharp fangs, pouncing towards Yan Xiaobao.

But things were not over. Beihan Lie gritted his teeth, closed his eyes, causing black flames to spew from his body. They covered him, expanding as he transformed into a black sun that soared into the sky and then descended towards Yan Xiaobao.

Then there was Nine-Isles. As he performed a spell with both hands, a piercing whistle could be heard. Flowing magical symbols, each bursting with extermination technique power, quickly formed a singular thread, seemingly capable of cutting through anything and everything. Nine-Isles' face was pale, coughing up blood. He even seemed to have aged.

Five top contenders attacking simultaneously!

Besides them, many Qi Condensation disciples unleashed their most powerful magic skills. The entire area lit up with colorful lights, numerous divine abilities ravaged Bai Xiaochun.

The peril of the situation left Yan Xiaobao breathless. So far, he had absorbed about half of the energy, funneling it through his Qi Path into his nine Spirit Seas. If he tried to stop this process now, it could have severe negative effects.

Moreover, he was unwilling to give up the Wave Energy he had acquired. Furthermore, when five top contenders attacked him at once, he had a response:

So what?!

With eyes shining, he took a deep breath and closed them. Even as countless divine abilities and magical skills roared towards him, he raised his hands and softly uttered two words!

"Waterswamp... Kingdom!"

This would be the first time he unleashed a complete Waterswamp Kingdom with his Foundation Establishment cultivation base!

Once the words left his mouth, everything in the area turned blurry. In the blink of an eye, heaven and earth vanished, turning the area into a vast, watery swamp. Water vapor filled the area, hair and clothes drenched with moisture.

An indescribably powerful aura surged forth, far surpassing early Foundation stage. It was more akin to mid-Foundation establish!

A magical technique like this seemed to break one's cultivation base... it was a secret magic!

Of course, there were weaker secret magics and stronger ones. Although Waterswamp Kingdom and Ghosts Haunt the Night were equally famous, Yan Xiaobao was at the pinnacle of the Earth Path Foundation. He had already obtained enlightenment of life essence spirit, even breaking through the first shackle of mortality. Because of all these reasons, his Waterswamp Kingdom greatly surpassed Ghostfang's Ghosts Haunt the Night!

Chapter 1278 Black Sun_2

When he releases it, it can destroy the sky and shatter the earth!

The faces of the five Chosen fell, and the reactions of the other cultivators were exactly the same. In that instant, all their magic was locked in place, trembling on the brink of annihilation.

"We can't let him continue in this state!"

"Attack!!" everyone shouted in terror. Meanwhile, the magical techniques of the five Chosen sped up. As they descended upon Bai Xiaochun, a roaring sound could be heard. However, at that moment, Yan Xiaobao's eyes suddenly snapped open!

Instantly, a massive peak appeared, one that could shake heaven and earth. It rose from the 30,000-meter-wide expanse of water, replacing the world, ascending to the sky from above!

The peak was tremendously large, exploding with a shocking aura that could overturn mountains and seas. An indescribable pressure weighed down on everything, crushing everything in its path!

It was as if it intended to crush all existence!

The magical techniques of the five Chosen were destroyed like dry weeds!

Blood spurted from the mouths of the five Chosen, and surprise was visible on their faces. They were sent flying, their bodies entirely beyond their own control. As for the Qi Condensation cultivators, as the pressure bore down on them, they uttered ghastly screams. One by one, they exploded, blood spraying forth!

They were crushed, destroyed in body and soul! That mountain was actually a colossal, indescribable beast!

In fact, it was so enormous that no one could see its form. All they could perceive, within the 30,000-meter expanse of water, was a gigantic bone spur!

Even more terrifyingly, the base of the spur could not be seen. Thirty thousand meters was not enough to reveal the entire spur.

It was difficult to imagine... just how massive the beast was!

"This... is this the Waterswamp Kingdom?!?!"

"Impossible!!!"

"The Waterswamp Kingdom is a secret magic of the Spirit Flow Sect, but Yan Xiaobao's version is completely shocking!" The five Chosen were utterly shaken. Ghostfang and Beihan Lie were a little better off than the others; they were prepared for something like this. Even so, they were astonished by what was happening.

For Nine-Isles and Xu Xiaoshan, they had never seen anything like the Waterswamp Kingdom before, and they were utterly terrified, their scalps tingling.

The most shocking of all was Shangguan Tianyou. His hair was completely disheveled, and blood seeped out of his mouth. He was so scared, he was like a wooden chicken; never in a million years would he willingly admit that Yan Xiaobao was stronger than him. However, he had no choice. Yan Xiaobao... was far stronger than him.

"In the battle of the Chosen, we were not far apart. But now, things are so different..."

From that moment, the sky darkened, and the land was trembling.

In the 30,000-meter expanse of water, there was only the gigantic bone spur. Compared to such stimuli, the cultivators seemed like insects, and Yan Xiaobao seemed like an immortal world in his hands!

A massive rumbling extended from the highest heavens to the deepest depths of the earth!

In the distance, Song Que was absorbing the bit of energy he had snatched. But now, his mind was trembling. Earlier, he had intentionally split the Heavenly Sound energy, hoping that as Yan Xiaobao and the others contended for greater power, he could freely refine what he had. But now, the fluctuations from where Yan Xiaobao stood left him gasping for breath.

"Damn. Those fluctuations..." Shocked, he attempted to speed up the absorption process.

Yan Xiaobao was slaughtering everyone around him!

He had never slaughtered people like this before. His eyes flashed with vicious light, and he trembled slightly both visually and spiritually. His response was instinctual; even though he was at the peak of the Earthstring Foundation, with nine Tideflows, he still feared death. Therefore, he had no choice but to engage in combat and slaughter given the situation.

This was especially true considering how many people had continuously tried to rob him of his Heavenly Energy. To him, it was akin to taking his life, leaving him no choice but to go all out.

The shocking Waterswamp Kingdom forced the five great Chosen to retreat, blood spurting from their mouths, shocked and astonished expressions on their faces. Almost all of the Qi Condensation disciples exploded, creating unforgettable flowers that filled the area.

In the distance, a dozen or so people stood outside the range of Yan Xiaobao's Waterswamp Kingdom. Observing the demonic spectacle playing out before them made their faces pale. Up to this point, they were breathless and feverish due to the ebb of energy. As they retreated, cold sweat protruded from their bodies.

"He's so ruthless! Is he really from the Spirit Flow Sect? He's more violent than the Blood Flow Sect people!"

"How vicious! That strike... injured five of the great Chosen and killed several dozen Qi Condensation Masters!"

Finally, Yan Xiaobao began to move, quickly flying into the distance. Ghostfang and another Chosen looked on as he departed, their faces deathly pale. None dared to pursue him.

Looking back on what had just transpired, they were certain that they had just brushed against the aura of the Heavenly Dao Foundation, leaving them no choice but to dispel any desires they had to steal the antenna energy. The lingering fear in their hearts left them compelled to admit that even if they had tried to defeat him, they would fail...

Yan Xiaobao accelerated all the way, trembling, coughing up blood. His complexion was also pale; even at the peak of the Earthstring Foundation establishment, it was impossible to crush five Chosen and a group of Qi Condensation disciples without injury.

Without his immortal golden skin, the injuries would have been much worse. Fortunately, the Immortal Eternal Life Skill granted him regenerative abilities far surpassing any ordinary disciple, and his body was already repairing itself.

"Last but not least, Song Que!

"He seized that smaller bit of energy... and headed in that direction!" Yan Xiaobao's eyes were bloodshot; by now, he had absorbed quite a bit of energy into his spiritual ocean, and his aura had begun to change.

However, he could tell that the amount he possessed was insufficient to finance a complete Heavenly Dao Foundation. Moreover, he could distinctly sense the smaller Wave Energy ahead, like a bright flame burning on a moonless night.

"Song Que must be ready to separate the Wave Energy; perhaps he's even done it!"

Without pausing for a moment, Yan Xiaobao sped up along the way.

Initially, about 400 people had entered the Fallen Sword Abyss. Now, not even sixty remained, most of them disciples from the Spirit Flow Sect.

The Pill Stream Sect forces had been essentially wiped out, leaving only five disciples. The Profound Stream Sect had only about ten disciples left, and the Blood Flow Sect was not much better.

While the Spirit Sect disciples suffered heavy casualties, once Yan Xiaobao finished his tideflow, few perished. Even those who had earlier besieged him due to energy surges were ultimately injured rather than killed. Currently, there were still over thirty Spirit Flow Sect disciples remaining.

Up to this point, the atrocities in the "Fallen Sword World" could only be surpassed by events from 800 years ago, involving Master Wu Xian of the Blood Flow Sect.

Now, Yan Xiaobao was approaching that match!

As he accelerated towards Song Que, the rumbling filled the sky. As for Song Que, he was in a temporary Immortal Cave, his hair disheveled, his hands placed on his Fengshui Compass. A massive surge of energy rose from the compass, entering his ears, nose, and mouth, flowing towards his eight spiritual oceans.

Song Que knew his internal energy was unstable; if severely injured, it would overflow. The only method to stabilize it was through the passage of time, or by adding more antenna energy.

Additionally, he had to absorb another portion to reach the Heavenly Dao Foundation.

"Yan Xiaobao!!" As the last bit of immense energy entered him, he raised his head, madness in his eyes. Some distance away, a ray of light drew near, closer and closer, until suddenly, a gigantic purple cauldron appeared above, then shot towards Song Que.

As the Immortal Cave was destroyed, deafening roars resounded. Screaming in his lungs, Song Que shot into the sky, crashing into Yan Xiaobao.

Neither of them could avoid the battle. They both needed the portion of energy contained within each other's bodies. In this regard, they had to call upon their trump cards.

"This guy must be preparing thoroughly," Yan Xiaobao thought. "I must find an opportunity to seize that energy from him. If the battle drags on too long, too many things could go wrong!" Without any hesitation, his attack speed increased even more than before.

...

Chapter 1279 Unbelievable Power

...

Song Que's right hand flickered with the gesture of a spell, stabbing toward Yan Xiaobao's finger. A Blood Seal appeared below Bai Xiaochun, then exploded upward in the next attack. At the same time, a surge of Blood Qi spiraled out from Song Que, forming a bloody sword tip in front of him.

Yan Xiaobao performed another spell, summoning a violet cauldron, along with the projections of dragons and mammoths. Closing in on Song Que, he unleashed the physical power of his body with fists and kicks, containing wave water that covered the mountains.

The Golden Crow Sword and his little Wooden Sword appeared, blowing incredible power into the air.

He also launched two swords, featuring three spiritual enhancement designs. Sword Qi raged. Black mist swept out from the Wooden Sword, and as for the Golden Crow Sword, since Yan Xiaobao was now on the Foundation, the golden crow's blazing flames surpassed previous versions greatly.

Within mere minutes, they exchanged hundreds of intercepts, and the battle became increasingly brutal. Song Que had the power of eight Tideflows, so when he attacked, it resulted in terrifying, thunderous booms.

Yan Xiaobao was equally extraordinary. He had Immortal golden skin and had already broken through the first shackles of death. He possessed the power of nine Tideflows, placing him at a higher level than Song Que. But he was injured, which worsened his situation. Of course, Song Que was also injured. Every strike caused some Wave Energy to leak from one to the other, then swiftly absorbed by the opponent.

Overall, Song Que appeared to be losing more energy. He had already lost fifty percent of his original quantity, whereas Yan Xiaobao only thirty!

As they continued to counterattack back and forth, Yan Xiaobao kept absorbing increasingly more.

After the divine ability release came another divine ability. Despite being at a disadvantage, Song Que still had a significant reserve of Blood Qi. Soon, he was summoning a massive Blood Sword, filling Yan Xiaobao with lethal crisis. Additionally, his Immortal golden skin began to darken, as if he couldn't sustain it any longer.

Yan Xiaobao already knew what Song Que was doing. He knew he wasn't Song Que's match, but he still took him away. This meant, besides his crazy fighting style, he surely had another card up his sleeve.

After all... Song Que was one of the strongest electors of the Blood Flow Sect, a sect that shocked the other three sects. Although his sect might have other more powerful electors, they were not here now, and now he was forced into battle, he would surely surpass any ordinary cultivator.

Song Que seemed not to be in an advantageous position. However, at this point, he opened his mouth and spat a blood ball. Yan Xiaobao had been waiting for this to happen and immediately retreated. Just as he did, the blood ball exploded, releasing destructive power in all directions.

The sky trembled, strong winds blew across the land below. A huge, 300-meter area below was completely flattened, and at the same time, blood seeped from the corner of Yan Xiaobao's mouth. Song Que also coughed some blood, then took a deep breath, his body visibly withering. This in turn restored his power level; with a vicious expression, he advanced towards Bai Xiaochun.

"Die!!" he shouted, reaching for the Blood Qi Sword, he slashed viciously at Yan Xiaobao. The sword danced through the air, making it look like a bloody crescent!

This was his trump card!

The mysterious magic from the Blood Flow Sect's Middle Peak, Blood Annihilation World! Blood Annihilation World is the legacy magic of the Blood Flow Sect's Middle Peak, only fully unleashed by a

cultivator on the Foundation. However, even when Song Que was just a Qi Condensation disciple, he could use some of its power. Now that he had reached the Earthstring Foundation, he could unleash it completely.

Even the first form was terrifying. As the sword slashed down, the bloody sword light seemed to transcend everything around it, becoming the only thing in heaven and earth slashing towards Yan Xiaobao.

Careful inspection would reveal the Blood Sword was a Sword Qi, bright and shimmering, seeming able to cut anything. When Yan Xiaobao's Wooden Sword blocked its path, it shattered into pieces. The Wooden Sword with Triple Spiritual Enhancement made little difference to its foundational material; it was instantly destroyed.

The Golden Crow Sword was of higher quality and also benefited from the fundamental transformation of Triple Spiritual Enhancement. When the Blood Sword struck it, it was knocked aside.

Song Que howled, madness filled his eyes, and supreme confidence. In his first battle with Yan Xiaobao, he hadn't used this Reverse Blood Sword form mainly due to the lack of his cultivation base. But now he could use it!

This was his most powerful trump card, to ensure success, he even harmed Bai Xiaochun with his last precious blood ball. Only then would he use the Reverse Blood Sword form.

Only then was he absolutely certain he would succeed!

"Give me some energy or die!"

When cultivators engage in battle, planning and stratagem often become very important. But sometimes, there isn't much need to overthink such things. Sometimes, you just need to find the right moment to weaken your opponent and then unleash your most powerful attack!

Song Que was also very confident his secret healing magic would heal his wounds in very short time. Once he regained the strength to fight at full power, he was convinced he could effortlessly seize victory.

However, even as his sword descended, a strange expression flashed in Yan Xiaobao's eyes. This Blood Sword was somewhat odd, yet there was no time to ponder over it at the moment. Suddenly, as he extended two fingers toward Song Que's throat, the intensity of the fading golden glow emanating from his body increased.

Chapter 1280: Unbelievable Power (Part 2)

It was clear that he was willing to end the battle in mutual defeat!

Song Que's face flashed with light and then twisted violently. Instead of dodging, he accelerated! The Blood Sword struck Yan Xiaobao's shoulder, while Yan Xiaobao's two fingers closed around Song Que's throat.

A crackling sound erupted. Song Que's neck suddenly blurred, leaving behind an afterimage. As a result, Yan Xiaobao's attack only struck thin air. Meanwhile, as Song Que's sword pierced into Yan Xiaobao's shoulder, a golden light exploded. The full power of his Immortal Golden Skin concentrated on the Counterattack Sword. Clearly... the sword was completely neutralized. Clearly... the power of the sword couldn't compare to Yan Xiaobao's defensive power!

Both Song Que and Yan Xiaobao were stunned. However, neither hesitated. They both realized that the opponent was obviously well prepared, so they released their next techniques.

"Reverse Blood Seal!" Song Que howled. His Blood Qi Sword collapsed, transforming into countless blood-colored sealing marks which flew toward Yan Xiaobao and then exploded.

Meanwhile, Yan Xiaobao's "Throat Crushing Pen" turned into a spell gesture. He waved his fingers at Song Que, unleashing the power of the Violet Qi Cauldron Dragon Control Art. He didn't use the Violet Qi Cauldron Summoning, nor Lightness-in-Heaviness. Instead... he used something he had failed at repeatedly, yet never abandoned... the great magic of Human Control!

Back on the North Shore, he had never been able to perfect his great magic of Human Control. He couldn't even completely control small animals; at best, he produced some random effect on their limbs.

But now, at this moment, he didn't need full control; he wanted random effects!

As the control art was released, Song Que's arms and legs suddenly seemed uncoordinated. He felt as if someone was pushing him hard from behind, causing him to stagger and almost fall. As he realized that his body was being affected by something else, his expression flickered. Moreover, the next attack was charging toward his throat, but... instead, it was his Dantian Region!

All these events take some time to describe, but actually happened in the instant a spark flies from a flint. With the explosion of the Blood Seal around Yan Xiaobao, a rumbling sound filled the air, causing him to cough up several mouthfuls of blood. Simultaneously, he unleashed the Throat Crushing Grip toward Song Que's abdomen, where his Dantian Region was located.

Song Que was horrified. The Dantian Region was extremely important. Though not necessarily fatal, it was the location of his spiritual ocean and massive energy. He tried to spin aside, but the Throat Crushing Grip from Yan Xiaobao suddenly erupted with powerful gravitational force.

Song Que's right hand was immediately overpowered by the force of the Throat Crushing, stabbing into Song Que's abdomen, deeply piercing the flesh, and thrusting directly into his Dantian spiritual ocean.

Song Que let out a painful scream. If Yan Xiaobao used the Throat Crushing force to squeeze his fingers, Song Que's spiritual ocean would be destroyed.

Under such circumstances, an ordinary person would not retain a clear mind to protect themselves. They would be unable to escape the fate of their spiritual ocean being destroyed. But Song Que... widely regarded as the top choice of the Blood Flow Sect. He was no ordinary person!

This was a moment of profound crisis, but he was deeply decisive. Therefore, he immediately channeled all the energy within him directly toward his Dantian Region and Yan Xiaobao's right hand.

He was using heavenstring energy as an attack! The intense force struck his Dantian Region, causing cracking sounds as the fissures spread across his eight spiritual oceans. However, at the same time, tremendous force erupted into Yan Xiaobao's right hand!

Song Que gave up his energy, even damaging his spiritual oceans, all to push Yan Xiaobao's hand away. Thankfully, his spiritual ocean was not destroyed. With a pallid complexion and coughing up blood, he fled without hesitation at the fastest speed possible.

Though in pain, and despite how weakened his body was, he produced a piece of jade, which he viciously crushed. Instantly, all the energy nodes connected through the Fallen Sword World... began to explode!

The cracks rapidly spread across the entire surface of the sword! Initially, Song Que could never have managed to do this. However, the reason the gigantic sword remained intact for so long was due to the massive energy. Now, with its energy gone, its power was dissipating. The sword had already tilted on its side, but now the strange spell formation created by the Blood Flow Sect was activated, causing the entire sword to collapse!

Yan Xiaobao's eyes flashed as he held a bundle of complete Wave Energy in his hand. Without further hesitation, he started to absorb it through his palm. As it entered his Dantian Region and combined with the previous portion of energy, a heart-shaking Earth Energy surged within him.

The Heavenly Dao Halo erupted, a profoundly sacred thing capable of destroying mountains and drying up seas. It filled the world, causing the dispersed remnants of the four sects' disciples to be utterly shaken. Shockingly, a giant face appeared mid-air, originating from the same direction as the halo.

That face... belonged to Yan Xiaobao!

"Yan Xiaobao... has reached the Heavenly Dao Foundation!"

As the far-off light extinguished, Song Que slowly spewed more fresh blood. When he witnessed what was happening, he jubilantly looked up at the enormous face of Yan Xiaobao. With bloodshot eyes, he clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug into his own skin. Blood began to drip, yet he paid no attention.