

Medical 1301

Chapter 1301 Lord Bai_2

"I'm telling the truth," Nightcrypt gushed. "The Blood Stream Sect has a big secret. They possess an Eternal Relic! No one knows about it except me. Not even the Clan Leader of the Blood Stream Sect is aware that such a heavenly object is hidden within their sect!"

"According to legend, whoever obtains that relic and unlocks it can grasp the secret of eternal indestructibility!!

"I'm not deceiving you. I'm taking this matter very, very seriously!" From Nightcrypt, one could see that Yan Xiaobao was a very moody person, the most terrifying kind.

Glaring in anger, Yan Xiaobao prepared to throw the mask back into the river. "What rubbish. The Clan Leader of the sect doesn't know, but you do?"

On the verge of tears, Nightcrypt finally blurted out, "I-I'm not really a disciple of the Blood Flow Sect. I'm an impersonator..."

As the impersonator, Nightcrypt continued explaining in detail, and Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened. It turned out that the real Nightcrypt didn't even realize he was being impersonated!

At the beginning of the third level of Qi Condensation, he was a rogue cultivator with relatively excellent potential. Chased by enemies, he was on the brink of being killed when a mysterious Savior from the Mysterious Sect appeared. His Savior, being in a bit of a hurry, gave him a mask after some thought and told him to find an Outer Sect Disciple named Nightcrypt in the Blood Stream Sect. His mission was to replace him and carry out a task. The Savior even obliterated the soul of the impersonated.

The real Nightcrypt was now dead. However, he held a relatively stable position in the Blood Stream. His ancestor rendered excellent services to the Blood Stream Sect, guaranteeing Nightcrypt a place in the Inner Sect.

The mysterious Savior of the impersonator visited him a second time to explain the mission's details, which was to secretly acquire the Eternal Undestructible Relic. His Savior described its appearance and

even revealed its location. Apparently, a gigantic door guarded the path, and the key to it was a unique pill.

The pill wasn't hard to make; even an ordinary Pharmacist could do it. Unfortunately, no matter who concocted it, the success rate was fifty-five percent. Furthermore, the ingredients were extremely rare. Collecting all of them would be an arduous task.

Fortunately, his mysterious Savior Sect was quite wealthy and had already gathered most of the ingredients. The only thing lacking was some bloody blood.

After replacing Nightcrypt and becoming a Blood Stream Sect disciple, things were going smoothly. He quickly became an Inner Sect disciple, but soon realized it was hard to cultivate the techniques of the Blood Stream Sect. Although he had great potential, he was unsuited for blood cultivation. The problem grew until he got stuck at the eighth level of Qi Condensation.

Gradually, the sect lost interest in him, and even his mysterious Savior offered no help. For several tragic months, he continued to toil...

His mysterious Savior Sect was very, very far away from the Blood Stream Sect, and there were other factors making it difficult to travel between them. Moreover, he couldn't directly seize the Eternal Undestructible Relic. Therefore, he only appeared three times, and all three times were through projection, a process that clearly came at great cost.

The first was when he arranged for Nightcrypt's soul replacement. The second was when the imposter Nightcrypt became an Inner Sect disciple. The publicity surrounding this event seemed not to please his mysterious Savior, but it didn't stop him from explaining the details of the Eternal Undestructible Relic. That was also when he gave the imposter the formulation to make the pill, explaining that his mysterious sect would continue searching for the final ingredients.

He appeared for the third time before the imposter as Nightcrypt entered the Fallen Sword World. He explained that if he couldn't reach the Foundation, he would have to abandon the mask and give up his spying mission.

The imposter Nightcrypt had no choice but to rely on his divination skills to illuminate the correct path ahead. Everything that followed is history...

"Isn't this sect full of idiots?" Yan Xiaobao blurted. "Why might they choose you to be their spy? Furthermore, how could the Blood Stream Sect have never suspected you?!" To him, either Nightcrypt was lying, or the Mysterious Sect was full of fools. Of course, perhaps there were other factors Yan Xiaobao wasn't aware of, which left the Mysterious Sect no choice but to rely on Nightcrypt's soul replacement plan. There's also the possibility that, as Nightcrypt said, the Mysterious Sect was too far from the Blood Stream Sect, making even projection difficult so far. This could explain their lack of confidence and choices, leading them to imperfect decisions.

Suspicious, Yan Xiaobao continued probing Nightcrypt with questions until Nightcrypt himself seemed confused. Finally, Yan Xiaobao frowned, then once again threatened to dunk him in the Heavenspan River. He then asked more questions, including the details of the pill formula needed to open the door. Gradually, he began to believe Nightcrypt was telling the truth. Although his answers sometimes conflicted, they were generally consistent.

There even appeared to be things Nightcrypt himself didn't understand. All he knew was that he was a spy, his soul bound by a restrictive spell. If he didn't follow orders, he would die. Even if he managed to obtain it, he wasn't sure how to handle the Eternal Undestructible Relic.

To Yan Xiaobao, it made little sense for the Mysterious Sect to simply hand over the pill ingredients to a stranger. The most likely explanation was that Nightcrypt's mysterious Savior truly acknowledged his soul, though another possibility was that the sect was really too remote, leaving them no choice but to hand over the ingredients when they could.

Either way, it seemed illogical. After Nightcrypt obtained the Eternal Undestructible Relic, it seemed the Mysterious Sect hadn't considered what to do. Perhaps they didn't care about the relic at all, merely wanting him to open the door. Or they didn't believe Nightcrypt could actually acquire the relic after opening the door?

But if it were the latter, why not choose another spy...?

"What a strange sect. Why do I feel like they're just going through the motions? It's almost as if they want someone to think they're striving for a goal, but in reality, they don't care." The more Yan Xiaobao thought about it, the stranger the whole scenario appeared.

Another strange thing was that the Blood Stream Sect never suspected Nightcrypt. Although, according to Nightcrypt's explanation, that was a question that could be answered.

"It's all thanks to this mask, heh heh..." he thought. He examined the mask more closely and was astonished to realize he didn't know what it was made of. However, its aura was shocking, and no matter how he looked at it, it seemed to be a valuable treasure.

According to Nightcrypt, wearing the mask would not only change your appearance. It would actually alter your flesh and blood. Upon removing the mask, this transformation would reverse, but as long as you wore it, no one could find any clue you were someone else. Your cultivation base fluctuations would be hidden, and according to the Mysterious Sect's representative, no one below the Mahayana Realm could see them. Unfortunately, Nightcrypt didn't know what the Mahayana Realm was...

Of course, Yan Xiaobao also didn't know what the Mahayana Realm was, though it sounded incredible. Looking down at the impostor wearing the mask, he suddenly said, "Soul Grass, pond lily, Cloud Dragon Leaf, natural root. What are the medicinal values of these four herbs?"

Imposter Nightcrypt was stunned for a moment, then began to babble on about medicinal properties without thinking. Yan Xiaobao listened, his frown deepening.

His response was incomplete, but not wrong. Generally, his descriptions were accurate. The four medicinal herbs Yan Xiaobao asked about were not randomly chosen. According to the answers Nightcrypt provided, Yan Xiaobao could confirm that he could indeed concoct medicine....

"So, he actually has the ability to concoct the pill. He's only got a rough foundation in the Dao of medicine, but it's enough to produce a Door-opening Pill."

Yan Xiaobao wasn't quite sure what to think. However, his desire to obtain the Eternal Undestructible Relic continued to grow.

"If it were called anything else, I could ignore it. Why must it be eternally indestructible!?" He glared down at the soul of the adventurer Nightcrypt within the mask, who immediately began trembling and pleading for his life.

"I'm speaking the truth. I swear! I've told you everything. I haven't left anything out!" he truly spoke the truth.

"Alright, alright," Yan Xiaobao said. "Get out of that mask quickly. I want to study it!"

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Chapter Fallen Sword World

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Imposter Nightcrypt hesitated, clearly dissatisfied with the idea of leaving the mask. However, the thought of Yan Xiaobao's ferocity in the Fallen Sword World, and how he tossed the mask into the Heavenspan River, made him tremble, gritting his teeth before drifting into the open. After all, if Yan Xiaobao wanted to eliminate him, he could easily force him out of the mask.

Once he stepped outside, Yan Xiaobao gently waved. Imposter Nightcrypt screamed as he was thrown into the jade box, and then entered Yan Xiaobao's hand. Afterwards, Yan Xiaobao returned to his Immortal Cave to study the mask further.

This process took a whole month.

During that period, Yan Xiaobao hardly ate or slept. He was completely focused on researching the mask. He even conducted some different tests. Whatever he did, he couldn't damage the mask in any way. Once, he carefully submerged the mask in the waters of the Heavenspan River. Although he could tell that any spirit within the mask would be destroyed, the mask itself remained unharmed. At one point, Yan Xiaobao suddenly wondered why Imposter Nightcrypt's soul, with only a Qi Condensation cultivation base, could survive after being killed in the Fallen Sword World. Presumably, the answer was related to the mask itself, which prevented his soul from dispersing.

He even bought some animals from the market, then put the mask on them. As soon as he did, the mask disappeared, and the animals' faces turned into Ye Xiao.

The result was terrifying, but after careful study, Yan Xiaobao confirmed that the small animals were not harmed at all. In fact, they didn't even notice anything had changed. It was almost as if they had always been that way.

After removing the mask, they returned to normal. Yan Xiaobao kept these animals for a while and conducted more tests. Finally, he confirmed that the mask had no side effects or harmful secrets. Still not entirely convinced, he closely observed the animals.

The mask was truly a valuable treasure, and Yan Xiaobao couldn't imagine why this mysterious sect might treat it as a random spy tool.

Finally, he used his Heavenspan Dharma Eye to observe the mask. Coupled with his Heavenly Dao Halo, he concluded that the mask's aura had something eternal about it.

It was as if this mask would exist forever!

Yan Xiaobao was in a nearly frenzied state, his eyes bloodshot, hair disheveled. Meanwhile, a bold guess emerged in his mind.

"What if the true purpose of the mask is not just to change a person's appearance and cultivation base? What if opening that door requires certified equipment, a pill, and the mask itself?"

"Maybe this mysterious sect merely wanted to appear as if they were trying to open the door and release the Eternal Undestructible Relic. Maybe the truth is they don't want to do it.

"Therefore, they recruited a spy and gave him the mask, but deliberately withheld a concoction ingredient for the pill. It looked like they were trying their best, but in truth, they didn't care. Because they were just putting on a show, they weren't too pleased because adventurer Nightcrypt initially caused some uproar. Maybe this even ties to why the imposter Nightcrypt had poor blood cultivation and encountered problems advancing his cultivation base!"

Another reason why Yan Xiaobao was deliberating what to do next was the missing ingredient in the pill—dead blood. Beastbirth Blood originates from the blood of creatures born from the Beastbirth Flower. While most people considered the bloody blood something nonexistent and nearly impossible to obtain, Yan Xiaobao's own combat beast, Brussel, was born in such a way....

Thus, he already had everything needed to make the pill, and thereby also possessed all that was needed to open the door.

After thorough contemplation, he finally sighed and put the mask away.

"Forget it. All the other stuff doesn't matter now. First, I should see if I can actually make the Door-opening Pill. If I can, the will of the heavens will be revealed. If I can't, then it will be the end of the matter." Clenching his teeth, he headed to the North Shore to find Brussel. After playing with him for a bit, he got a drop of blood and then rewarded him with a huge pile of delicious pills.

Back in his Immortal Cave, he began crafting.

Considering he could already make Third-level Spiritual Medicine, producing a simple Door-opening Pill was an easy task. However, he still spent a lot of time studying the pill recipe, and believed the success rate was only fifty percent, no matter who concocted it.

The strange pill recipe was another reason for Yan Xiaobao's interest in the Eternal Undestructible Relic.

He calmed his Qi and cleared his thoughts, then took out the ingredients from Imposter Nightcrypt's pack. For safety reasons, most disciples of the Blood Flow Sect always carried all their items with them.

He then followed the pill recipe to the letter, spending three days in concocting. When he was done, the pill furnace began to rumble, and white smoke billowed out. Unexpectedly, nine magical symbols could be seen within the white smoke. After the smoke dispersed, the same aura he felt on the mask emanated from the pill furnace.

Yan Xiaobao took a deep breath, opened the pill furnace, and then the pill appeared, which could only be fully examined with the Heavenly Dao Halo and nine Spirit Seas!

"This is very similar to the mask..." Yan Xiaobao thought, looking at it with furrowed brows.

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"Is this really the will of the Heavenly Dao?" he thought further. "No way. The Blood Flow Sect is too dangerous.

"The cultivators there are all demons. They kill without swinging a bat. Too fierce..."

"Song Que from the Blood Flow Sect, that guy hates me wholeheartedly."

"It's a place where the law of the jungle prevails..." Yan Xiaobao couldn't stop thinking about the horror of the Blood Flow Sect, making his back feel cold. However, his desire for the Eternal Undestructible Relic wouldn't disappear. It was almost like he had someone on each shoulder discussing what to do.

One told him to go to the Blood Flow Sect, the other told him to leave.

All he had to do was put on the mask, and he could become Nightcrypt. Considering the mask's power, not even the Clan Leader of the Blood Flow Sect would notice anything amiss. As Nightcrypt, he would be very safe.

Moreover, he had already opened the door. All he needed to do was reach the location of the Eternal Undestructible Relic, then it would be his. Then he would be closer to fulfilling his dream.

However, all of this had to be done within the Blood Stream Sect, a wild place completely different from the Spirit Stream Sect.

"What should I do...?" he pondered, frowning while staring at the pill. After some thought, he finally sighed, "No, it's not even worth considering. Things in the Spirit Sect are great..." The pain in his heart was suppressed, and he placed the pill back in the pouch he was holding.

If he left, he would miss the Spirit Sect. Now that the Heavenly Dao Foundation was established, from the Clan Leader to servants, everyone treated him with the warmth of family.

Most importantly, there were many new Outer Sect disciples who didn't know him well. He also hadn't spent enough time in public places on the North Shore. If he left the sect now, he would really miss out on a lot.

In the days that followed, Yan Xiaobao spent time practicing cultivation every day. However, when he wasn't cultivating, he would stroll with his hands behind his back, wandering the South and North Shores, smiling like an elder student.

He would often mysteriously appear in places where the Outer Sect disciples gathered. At first, excited shouts would fill the air, but soon, the outside disciples would show strange expressions. Eventually, they realized they would see Yan Xiaobao dozens of times a day.

No matter what they were doing, it didn't matter; they would often look up to see Yan Xiaobao standing there, a slight smile on his face. Eventually, they became numb to what was happening, and strange expressions became more common.

The Outer Sect disciples weren't the only ones experiencing such things. Even the disciples and elders of the Inner Sect were exasperated to find that Yan Xiaobao was not attending to important matters but often loafing around, waiting to be called Uncle Bai. It was like what happened a few years ago.

Fortunately, Yan Xiaobao showed more restraint than before. After experiencing the feeling of being the center of attention again, he decided to stay in his Immortal Cave on Mount Daoseed and concoct medicine.

"To cultivate an Immortal Heavenly King, I need life energy. Hence, I need to make a Level 4 pill!" Yan Xiaobao's grand ambition to become a Pharmacist kept him so focused on medicine concoction.

Moreover, he never forgot what Li Qinghou told him; after reaching the Foundation, he should try to perfect his Lightning Detox Grand Magic again. In the following days, lightning and thunder became common on Leaos Mountain, much to the surprise of the Foundation elders there.

Disciples from other peaks, seeing countless lightning bolts descending from the mountain, were also shocked. People started asking around, and soon, stories of Yan Xiaobao's previous antics began spreading again. Soon, everyone was talking about it, leading to gasps and shocked expressions.

"Did Uncle Bai do such a thing? I don't believe it!"

"Heavens, did this really happen?"

Many disciples unfamiliar with Bai Xiaochun found it hard to believe these stories. However, the frequency of the lightning did not decrease even a little. In fact, it increased. Meanwhile, black smoke started billowing from Bai Yanchun's Immortal Cave, and soon, the legendary acid rain began to fall.

For almost half the time at Daseed Mountain, acid rain ran in streams. Of course, Yan Xiaobao was concocting Level 4 pills, which third-level pills couldn't even compare to. Soon, the areas affected by acid rain grew, reaching the South and North Shores. Eventually, all seven peaks were affected.

A nightmare descended once more. Their clothes slowly dissolved as countless disciples looked around in shock.

"Yan Xiaobao is concocting pills again!!"

"Can't he let people live in peace!?!?!?" The South Shore had experienced this kind of thing before, so once they realized the acid rain was coming, there was a commotion but nothing too dramatic.

However, the people from the North Shore had never experienced anything like it. Soon, angry howls arose, and madness swept across the peaks of the North Shore.

"What's going on!? What's happening!?"

"Heavens! I can't believe acid rain is falling! Wait, haven't I heard stories about acid rain recently...?"

As the disciples there descended into madness, screams and howls filled the North Shore. The four Peak Lords and elders were also furious and soon discovered the culprit was Yan Xiaobao!

Before Yan Xiaobao reached the Foundation, the disciples on both shores would have surely formed an angry mob and pelted him with stones.

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But now, all they could do was exchange looks of astonishment. Although they were sensational at one time, Yan Xiaobao was no longer the same Yan Xiaobao. He is now an elder of the Heavenly Dao Foundation, a candidate for the Legacy Echelon, and a Foundation expert. Such a person is not someone

ordinary disciples can provoke at will. Even though an elder can only barely make an effort. As for the Peak Lords, they know how much the main elders value Yan Xiaobao, so aside from going to the sect leaders and hoping they can see reason, they have no other choice.

When Sect Leader Zheng Yuandong heard their complaints, he laughed heartily. After all, the traditional echelon is a very important person. Sadly, Li Qinghou has already entered secluded meditation, otherwise, he might have been able to directly arrange for Yan Xiaobao.

Zheng Yuandong attempted to persuade Yan Xiaobao that life is more than cultivation, and he should leave the sect to gain some life experience. After all, without tempering, even immortal steel can be forged into a Fallen Sword.

He even explained that as long as he remains on the Eastwood Continent, he would never be in great danger, yet still be able to gain experience.

However, Yan Xiaobao just shook his head, saying he truly enjoyed life in this sect.

With that, he immersed himself in his studies, and once the same craze that tightly gripped the South Shore quickly began spreading throughout the sect. However, just as it reached a boiling point, Yan Xiaobao suddenly stopped concocting pills.

There, sitting in his Immortal Cave, he sighed. His efforts for Level 4 Pills were all failures. No matter how much he persevered, problems would always arise.

"Perhaps my skills in medicine are too low. Forcing the issue now will yield no benefits. If I want to create Level 4 Pills, I must improve my skills in the medical field!" Feeling enlightened, he went to see Li Qinghou, but unfortunately, Li Qinghou was still attempting to enter the Golden Core Stage and couldn't break away from secluded meditation.

Yan Xiaobao took out the "Frigid School Medicine Manual", but no matter how he examined it, it made no sense. It was as though he could understand the characters themselves, but the words and sentences they formed were completely incomprehensible.

"If my skills in the Dao of medicine are considered low-level, then the Frigid School Medicine Manual must be of a high level. I'm missing some fundamental understanding of the Dao of medicine." Though Yan Xiaobao was still frowning, the disciples from the South Shore and North Shore, the elders, Peak Lords, and Foundation elders on Daosen Mountain were all sighing.

As usual, they underestimated Yan Xiaobao...

Currently, he can't engage in Level 4 Spiritual Medicine, but he can cultivate the Violet Qi Heavenspan Incantation. Moreover, at some point, the Violet Qi Heavenspan Incantation combined with the primal forces of gravity and repulsion, brought a wave of inspiration to his dream technique: Human Control Great Magic.

"I'm such an idiot!

"Human Control Great Magic doesn't actually require direct control of the opponent! If I devise a method to control their clothing, I can manipulate their body's movements!

"Moreover, I can rely on the atomic force of gravity and repulsion instead of pure control power!" The more he thought about it, the more excited he became, his eyes gleaming as he rushed out of his Immortal Cave.

As he walked, he encountered many people, but none could help confirm if his theory was correct. Eventually, he left Mount Daoseed and headed for Green Crest Peak. Suddenly, he saw a familiar face.

"Chen Fei?" he said, his eyes shining.

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Chapter 1305 Judgment

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Chen Fei walked proudly on a small path at the top of Green Peak, followed by two burly men bowing in respect.

"Congratulations on finishing the trial by fire and entering the inner sect, Brother Chen! You will finally become an inner disciple!"

"Hahaha! From now on, Brother Chen, you're part of the inner sect on Green Crest Peak! The whole world is at your fingertips! Next stop, the heavens!"

As he passed by, Chen Fei tucked his chin, indulging in his pride. After so many years, he finally advanced from the outer sect to the inner sect. As he strutted ambitiously, he was about to respond to the two men when he suddenly heard someone shouting his name.

A hint of displeasure filled his heart. With a cold snort, he looked around and said, "Everyone on Green Crown Peak calls me Brother Chen! What blind fool dares to use my full name disrespectfully!?"

Not seeing anyone nearby, he instinctively looked up into the sky and saw Yan Xiaobao flying towards him.

"It's Yan Xiaobao!! Uncle Bai!!" Chen Fei's scalp started to tingle, feeling it might explode. A piercing scream escaped his lips as all his smugness and pride crumbled. The two burly men beside him also began to feel anxious and fearful.

These two men were the ones who, years ago, ambushed Yan Xiaobao along with Chen Fei, only to be taught a harsh lesson

Qian Dajin was eventually sent on a dangerous mission suddenly, complicating matters further. He never returned, and rumors circulated that he had died outside the sect. Naturally, it was assumed that Yan Xiaobao was behind it, making them even more afraid than before.

However, they eventually began to believe that Yan Xiaobao had forgotten about them. Gradually, they relaxed, thinking there wouldn't be any further negative consequences. But now, Yan Xiaobao was actually coming for them, causing their hearts to pound in terror.

Trembling, Chen Fei quickly clasped his hands and bowed deeply. "Disciple Chen Fei greets Uncle Bai. Uncle Bai, you are the most powerful person in this sect, a legendary cultivator, undefeated in the world!"

The two burly men also shouted similar words until their voices became hoarse.

Yan Xiaobao, shocked, found Chen Fei very persuasive. With a serious face, he said, "Cut the nonsense! Do you really think Yan Xiaobao is the kind who likes brown-nosing!?"

However, despite the words coming from his mouth, a trace of approval could be seen in his eyes, even some encouragement. Chen Fei hesitated for a moment but continued when he saw Yan Xiaobao seemed to encourage him to proceed, "Uncle Bai, I'm not flattering you, I'm just expressing my true feelings! Uncle Bai, you are a founding expert of the Heavenly Dao Foundation, and a candidate for the traditional echelon. You're the future clan leader of the Spirit Stream Sect! Naturally, you'll live as long as the heavens, and surely you'll be undefeated in the world in the future!"

"Knock off your prattle!" Yan Xiaobao said, waving his hand with apparent displeasure.

Chen Fei's stomach felt a bit uneasy but he continued his flattery. "Uncle Bai, not just me, all the disciples are talking about it! Everyone says Uncle of the Bai Clan is as righteous as the heavens. He is the genius among the Chosen, a man who outshines all others of his generation. He is the incarnation of the Qilin and one of the most handsome men alive!"

Yan Xiaobao felt great hearing this. After a while, he tried to test the Great Magic of human control on Chen Fei, feeling bad, so he merely tilted his chin upwards, flicked his sleeve, and flew away.

Chen Fei and his two friends breathed a sigh of relief. As for those burly men, they admired Chen Fei even more than before.

"Brother Chen, you should definitely be considered extraordinarily divine. If it weren't for you, we'd have faced disaster today..."

Wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, Chen Fei had to admit he was thinking on his feet. "Hmph! You'll hardly find anyone in the sect who understands Uncle Bai better than I do!"

Feeling proud of himself, he led his two friends away.

Yan Xiaobao searched the South Shore but could find no one else to practice the Great Magic of human control. Next, he headed to the North Shore. By that time, it was already late at night. Unfortunately, he still couldn't find a suitable subject. Sighing at how kind he was, he returned to Daoseed Mountain. Then, as he walked along a mountain path, he looked up and saw Shangguan Tianyou soaring through the air in an elder's Daoist robe. As he flew by, he noticed Yan Xiaobao but only snorted inwardly, pretending not to see him. When he prepared to fly on his way, the bad feeling between the two caused a cold, arrogant flash to appear in his eyes.

When Yan Xiaobao saw the arrogant Shangguan Tianyou, a hint of resentment rose in his heart. Smiling, he extended his right hand, mumbling something under his breath while pointing at Shangguan Tianyou.

As the Daoist elder beside him suddenly contracted, a tremor ran through Shangguan Tianyou.

His face fell, and his cultivation base exploded as he tried to stop the force from affecting his movements. As for Bai Xiaochun, he put even more effort into his exertion. In the blink of an eye, Shangguan Tianyou's outfit had become a battlefield.

Chapter 1306 Judgment (Part 2)

Then a wave of heated sound echoed, and Shangguan Tianyou took a few steps back. As he did so, his robe was torn to shreds, drifting in the wind, exposing his naked body.

His jaw dropped.

Yan Xiaobao's jaw also dropped.

The nearby Foundation elder's jaw... also dropped.

As he tossed another robe, Shangguan Tianyou let out a piercing howl. His eyes were bloodshot, his hair disheveled, and he exclaimed, "Yan Xiaobao!!"

With that, he charged at Yan Xiaobao, with only one thought in mind: no matter what happened, he would take Yan Xiaobao down. He didn't even consider whether he was strong enough to do so.

In his opinion, Yan Xiaobao was a near-death disaster, and if he was still alive, the Spiritual Flow Sect would surely be doomed.

Yan Xiaobao immediately fled. "What's going on? How could that not work?"

When he saw how furious Shangguan Tianyou was, he actually felt a bit bad, but before he could even explain, Shangguan Tianyou pressed down on him with fierce intent.

"Sect Nephew Shangguan, this is a misunderstanding!" he yelled as he screamed. "A misunderstanding, I tell you...!" By then, he had already rushed back into his Immortal Cave. However, when Shangguan Tianyou heard the words "Sect Nephew," his anger burned even hotter. He stood outside the Immortal Cave, completely furious, howling in rage. Ultimately, he could only grit his teeth and leave.

Yan Xiaobao sat in his immortal cave, racking his brains. A few days later, he slapped his thigh.

"I was thinking about it the wrong way!

"Controlling clothes is definitely not a good idea. Clothing is too flimsy to withstand force. Unless it's made of gems or something! Real human control Great Magic is about controlling the smaller components of a person's body. For example, their skin, flesh, blood, and bones. Once all this is done, I will truly have control power over my opponent!

"Unfortunately, my cultivation base is still not high enough. I need a stronger control power foundation. For now, I need to create some kind of device with built-in control ability!" His eyes began to sparkle with light. The more he thought about this idea, the more it made sense. The next day, he searched for such a device, but unfortunately, found nothing that worked. Just as he was about to despair, he suddenly pulled out his Protomagnetic Wings. After studying them for a while, his eyes began to shine brightly.

"In the mysterious pocket realm, I gained some insights into primal powers. Now I can use a bit of repulsion and slight attraction to create that kind of illusory pearl..." After a bit of thought, his right hand flashed with a spell, and he pointed. In an instant, a current of air appeared within the wings, flowing into Yan Xiaobao's palm, transforming into an illusory pearl.

Upon close examination, one could see that there were two types of aura inside the pearl, one pushing outwards and the other pulling in. Their balance formed a circuit that acted like blood vessels.

After some contemplation, Yan Xiaobao's expression was full of determination.

"Spiritual power is the foundation of all cultivators. When the Violet Qi Heavenspan Incantation gains spiritual power and integrates it into one's will, control comes." Yan Xiaobao attempted to do just that. Channeling his spiritual power into the Violet Qi Heavenspan Incantation caused its fluctuations to change. When those fluctuations entered his own will, it turned into control power, and he injected it into the pearl.

Time flew by. A day later, Yan Xiaobao's face was pale, but his expression was full of excitement. He extended his hand and sat down to do some breathing exercises.

A month later, due to Bai Xiaochun's frantic efforts, a terrifying control power had formed within the pearl. Only then did he finally stop.

Excitedly looking at the pearl, he said, "This is definitely going to work. The pearl has accumulated an astonishing control power. Once it erupts, that power will definitely be enough to drive my human control Great Magic!"

Just as he was about to go test it, he paused, gave it some thought, and then suddenly felt insecure.

"No, it's not ready yet. I need to add some more control power!" Gritting his teeth, he sat cross-legged. After expending more than three additional months of energy, the amount of control energy in the pearl was terrifying. It overflowed from the pearl, distorting the air in a shocking way.

Everything within a 30-meter range of Yan Xiaobao floated in the air, emitting cracking sounds. Even the pebbles on the walls of the Immortal Cave were affected.

With crimson eyes, Yan Xiaobao emerged from his Immortal Cave, cackling madly.

"Yan Xiaobao's human control Great Magic will finally debut in this world!" Cackling with laughter, he searched the area around his Immortal Cave, only to find no one was around. Even as he looked around in confusion, he noticed several beams of light shooting through the air toward the top of Mount Daoseed. Apparently, the sect leader had convened a Foundation elder meeting for some unknown reason.

Perplexed, Yan Xiaobao flew into the air.

Before long, he saw the square outside the sect leader's private hall. Many Foundation elders were gathered there, all quietly conversing with each other. A gloomy expression was visible on their faces; clearly, something significant had occurred.

"What happened?" Yan Xiaobao wondered. He'd been so focused on his human control Great Magic that he hadn't paid much attention to his jade sliding plate. Flying over to the group, he was about to start asking questions when he noticed that three Foundation cultivators, including Lu Tianlei, about thirty meters away, suddenly stared at him in shock!

They had noticed Yan Xiaobao earlier, along with his disheveled hair and strange appearance. Once he was close enough, a tremor ran through their bodies, and they completely lost control over the power of their cultivation bases. Energy explosively surged out, generating crushing pressure while shredding their robes to pieces.

Trembling, their bloodshot eyes moved rapidly as they quickly donned fresh clothes while also backing away. Angrily, they glared at Yan Xiaobao, convinced he was up to more mischief!

"What are you doing, Yan Xiaobao?!"

However, even as those words left their mouths, Yan Xiaobao unknowingly continued forward. Meanwhile, all the Foundation builders within thirty meters of him widened their eyes as their clothes were also shredded.

Before Yan Xiaobao could even react, dozens of Foundation builders, including Shangguan Tianyou, were robe-less.

"Yan Xiaobao!!!"

"Damn it, what's he doing?!" the Foundation cultivators yelled furiously. Putting on new clothes, they were about to rush over to teach Yan Xiaobao a lesson when they realized anyone within his thirty-meter radius would have their clothes destroyed. Terrified, they all retreated.

Shocked, Yan Xiaobao backed up to the main entrance of the hall, scalp tingling and heart pounding. He already knew he had caused another major disaster.

"Don't blame me!" he said. "It's this pearl!" He nervously floated the pearl in the air, causing rippling distortions to spread thirty meters in all directions. Yan Xiaobao seemed to be the only one unaffected.

It was at this point that Sect Leader Zheng Yuandong heard the commotion outside and rushed out the door with a few major elders. As soon as they emerged, they stepped into the danger zone surrounding Yan Xiaobao.

"No!" Yan Xiaobao screamed. "Elder Brother Sect Leader, major elders! Go back!" Eyes wide, he tried to throw the pearl in the opposite direction, but it was too late.

The instant Zheng Yuandong's clothing turned to shreds, it was blown away by a breeze, leaving him standing there shocked like a baby chick.

When the major elders' once-stately faces were bared as their clothing was destroyed, they altered completely. They tried to unleash power to stop it, but it was of no use, and soon they all stood naked.

Of course, it had nothing to do with Yan Xiaobao's cultivation base's strength, only the peculiar properties of the pearl. The clothes weren't directly destroyed by Yan Xiaobao but rather by the pearl. It wasn't his fault!

Once the bare bodies of the sect leader and major elders were revealed, everything became deathly quiet. In the blink of an eye, Zheng Yuandong waved his hand to produce a new robe. However, the moment it fell onto him, it was also shredded.

Screaming, Yan Xiaobao flew into the sky to escape. Considering the calamity he had caused, he was already drenched in cold sweat. If he had just destroyed his elder brother the sect leader's clothes, it might not have been such a big deal. After all, he was his junior brother. But the major elders were also affected.

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Chapter 1307 Expulsion

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In the eyes of those senior elders, the sight of the blank space made Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingle as if it were on the verge of exploding.

"Be! Xiao! Chun!!" Zheng Yuandong bellowed, throwing another set of clothes. As his voice boomed like thunder, fury burned in the elders' eyes, and their cultivation bases erupted like volcanoes.

They all immediately flew towards Yan Xiaobao.

Screaming, Yan Xiaobao prepared to flee at top speed.

"It wasn't on purpose..."

"Shut up!" the senior elders roared, their voices deafening.

"They're trying to kill me! They're trying to kill me!!" This time, Yan Xiaobao was truly terrified. He instantly drew his Protomagnetic Wings and his Golden Crow Sword, unleashing all the power of his Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment cultivation base to escape.

All the Foundation Establishment cultivators were incredibly furious. Their anger towards Yan Xiaobao had been building for some time, and seeing the senior elders chasing him made them laugh out loud.

Shangguan Tianyou seemed particularly intense. "Now this sect finally sees what Yan Xiaobao is like! If this walking disaster stays in the sect, we'll all be driven to ruin!"

Hou Yunfei, in the crowd, sighed sadly.

Yan Xiaobao was scared out of his wits, his eyes brimming with tears. This time, he didn't feel wronged; he knew he was responsible for this major disaster and now had no choice but to run for his life. In the blink of an eye, he was far away, heading towards the North Shore with the senior elders hot on his tail. Almost as he arrived, the disciples of the North Shore heard his tragic screams. When they flew into the air to see what was happening, smiles appeared on their faces.

However, once they did, Yan Xiaobao swooped by, and their clothes were torn to shreds.

Their first reaction was shock, but then screams rang out.

Yan Xiaobao was on the brink of tears. "Elders, I'm sorry. Please don't kill me...! I'm a disciple of Prestige, I have a Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment cultivation base, I'm part of the traditional echelon..."

As for the senior elders, they were so furious they were somewhat numb, yet at the same time, surprised by Yan Xiaobao's speed.

The North Shore quickly fell into chaos. Wherever Yan Xiaobao went, anyone within thirty meters of him had their clothes utterly destroyed in a shocking manner.

Around this time, when he looked up and suddenly became incredibly anxious, Brussels was frolicking. It even tilted its head back and howled, and from its sound, its power was equivalent to Qi Condensation level nine or ten. Countless battle beasts of the North Shore also responded, howling as they raised their heads.

Their masters tried to stop them, but all the affected battle beasts seemed influenced by Brussels. The entire group clearly wanted to fly into the sky and defend Yan Xiaobao from the elders.

Before Brussels could truly rally the battle beasts, a violet rope shot out from the air, ensnaring the screaming Yan Xiaobao. He immediately caught the attention of one elder.

Another senior elder carefully took away the pearls, somehow keeping his clothing intact in the process. Then he kicked Yan Xiaobao hard from behind.

"I shed my own blood for this sect!" Yan Xiaobao screamed. "I have achieved merit..."

"How dare you fight back, you little bastard!" Although the senior elder's expression was one of pure anger, Yan Xiaobao's terrified look almost made him laugh.

Yan Xiaobao looked as if he was about to cry. However, even as he screamed miserably, he cast a glance at the furious Brussels and gave a look indicating it shouldn't interfere.

Brussels seemed surprised but caught Yan Xiaobao's gaze and lowered its head in understanding.

The senior elders noticed this and were surprised. Then they remembered that even the Clan Leader favored this particular battle beast, and their gaze turned to ridicule as they pondered how it tried to protect its master.

"This is how the battle beasts of the Spiritual Sect should act!" The senior elders kicked Yan Xiaobao several times, then dragged him wailing back to Mount Daoseed.

Once they left, silence fell over the North Shore, followed by a loud cheer. However, when people remembered Yan Xiaobao's status in the sect, the cheers quickly died down. They knew that even if he might face punishment, it wouldn't be too severe. Then they wondered what the future might hold. As Yan Xiaobao became more important, it was unimaginable what terrible events could occur.

"When will Yan Xiaobao grow up...?"

"Ai. Such a despicable devil!"

Soon, rumors spread that Yan Xiaobao's punishment was to sweep the mountain paths every day for three months. During that time, he was often seen wielding a broom, leaving Mount Daoseed entirely free of dust.

For him, it was pure torment...

"Hey, this is a mountain! It should have dirt! How can I keep it clean!?" Frowning, he endured three months, then returned to his Immortal Cave, sitting by his lake, gazing at the sky, looking utterly miserable.

"I didn't do it on purpose! I'm a disciple of Prestige. I'm part of the traditional echelon. I'm a Heavenly Dao Foundation expert! I'm the young brother of the sect leader! I've performed meritorious deeds for this sect! I've shed my own blood..."

"This is absurd! They even took my pearls and won't give them back..." Sighing, he patted his satchel, gritting his teeth.

Chapter 1308 Expulsion (Part 2)

"Ah, no matter what. I can't temporarily stay at the Spiritual Flow Sect. I might as well go to the Blood Flow Sect and try to acquire the eternal, indestructible relic. No matter what, the Blood Flow Sect is the enemy of the Spirit Sect, so I can spend some time making pills and crafting my human-controlling Great Magic!" It was his second attempt in the morning to speak with Zheng Yuandong.

When Zheng Yuandong saw Yan Xiaobao approaching, his expression was stern. However, after listening to what he had to say, that he wanted to leave the sect to gain some experience, his eyes became incredulous.

"Did you just say you want to leave the sect to gain some experience?"

"Yeah! You've always been right, Brother Sect Leader. Maybe I'm an immortal piece of steel. Without tempering, I will never become an immortal sword. After some thinking, I've decided to go out and seek some experience!" Yan Xiaobao even proudly beat his chest, emphasizing his words. "Brother, I know you don't want me to leave, but don't even try to persuade me to stay. I, Yan Xiaobao, have made up my mind—"

Before he could even finish his speech, Zheng Yuandong stepped forward and grabbed his shoulder. "Great idea!" he exclaimed. "Little brother, I'm proud of you. If you want to go out and gain some experience, you have my blessing! Are you leaving now?"

"Huh?" Yan Xiaobao replied, a bit surprised. "Well, I'm not ready yet, I still need some—"

"What do you need, Xiao Chun?" Zheng Yuandong interrupted, sounding serious. "Just say the word! Spirit Stones? Pills? Life-saving magic items? You are a Heaven-Dao Foundation expert and a designated member of the traditional tier. I can make a special exception to open the treasury and give you anything you want!

"But, you must remember, you cannot leave the Eastwood continent. Of course, Eastwood is a very large place, so you can go many places!" After making the decision, he brought Yan Xiaobao to the treasury, allowing him to choose some life-saving magic items.

He also gave him plenty of Spirit Stones and pills. Meanwhile, he enthusiastically announced the matter to the rest of the sect...

Later that afternoon, Yan Xiaobao stood outside the main gate, looking somewhat bewildered. It was only that morning that he began discussing with Zheng Yuandong about leaving to gain experience. Zheng Yuandong and the other elders quickly completed all the necessary preparations and procedures.

At the moment, he was there with the sect leader and six Peak Lords, along with a large group of elders and inner disciples. It was a big event. Virtually everyone from the South Shore and North Shore was there, anxiously waiting for the moment Yan Xiaobao actually left.

Yan Xiaobao blinked a few times. For some reason, the situation seemed very familiar. Without even thinking about it, he said: "Ladies and gentlemen, young brothers and sisters, nephews and nieces, I will miss all of you..."

People in the crowd exchanged glances, and after a moment, sadness appeared in their eyes. Clearly, they didn't want to part with Bai Xiaochun.

Zheng Yuandong stepped forward, wearing a benevolent expression on his face, and said: "Xiao Chun, you are the most outstanding disciple in the Spiritual Flow Sect. Your path lies before you! Move forward. Make your future. Don't tell me you've forgotten what I told you about the Heavenspan Sea? You haven't forgotten your eternal path of living, right?!"

"Our cultivators cannot be foolish. Once you've decided to venture out and gain experience, you cannot change your mind. Xiao Chun, your brother will always support you!" With that, he encouragingly patted Yan Xiaobao's shoulder.

Soon, more voices arose.

"Yes, that's right. Little brother Bai, gaining experience is part of life! Move forward, never look back!"

"Brother Bai, cultivators can challenge the heavens because our hearts are big enough to contain all the lands within it. Once you go out, you can see the world for yourself. How can you not develop a heart large enough to encompass all the lands? I'm sure your heart can occupy the entire world!"

"I really want to live forever..." Yan Xiaobao thought, trembling. His eyes filled with determination, he looked around at everyone he knew, nodded. Then he turned and walked toward the distance.

Once he disappeared over the horizon, the sadness in the crowd's eyes was replaced by joy. Zheng Yuandong was incredibly excited, his body trembling.

"This time, he's really gone. He didn't just move from the South Shore to the North Shore, he actually left the sect. Heaven truly has eyes! He's actually going out to gain experience!"

"Has the devil really left? I almost can't believe it! Is it true?!?!"

"Hahaha! I've prayed for this miracle every day, now it's happened. The North Shore will finally be peaceful!"

"The South Shore will no longer live in fear!"

"A new era has begun!!" As their joyful expressions rose, some people from the South Shore made drums and started beating them loudly.

Not to be outdone, people from the North Shore did the same. That day was a happy day, filled with exhilaration for the entire Spiritual Flow Sect...

In the distance, Yan Xiaobao heard the banging sound and coughed dryly. As he tilted his chin to the sky and waved his sleeve, a yearning expression appeared in his eyes. Looking more melancholic than ever, he said, "You still miss me, right? Don't feel too bad, fellow Daoists, I'll be back soon!" He took a deep breath, his eyes filled with even greater determination.

Chapter 1309 Expulsion (Part 3)

"Blood Stream Sect, I regret to inform you that Yan Xiaobao has arrived, and he is infiltrating you as a spy!" Then he slowly walked into the distance. Blood Stream Sect occupied the first branch of the four branches controlled by Sky River Court. It was adjacent to the Spirit Sect, with the actual boundary between them occupied by the mountain range commonly known as Luoshan Mountain.

After passing Luo Chen Mountain, one would find themselves within the territory controlled by the Blood Flow Sect.

Yan Xiaobao walked in a hurry, sighing. His emotions were complex as he passed through the area. On one hand, he couldn't stop thinking about the dangers he faced years ago, but on the other hand, he kept thinking about Du Lingfei.

If not for the incident with the Luo Chen Family, he and Du Lingfei would never have gotten close. Du Lingfei would continue to dislike him, just like Zhou Xinqi did.

Similarly, Yan Xiaobao himself wouldn't have expressed himself to her like he did. The betrayal by the Luo Chen Clan changed everything.

Sighing, he passed the exact location of the mountain range where the Luo Chen Family was situated. By now, most of the place had been swallowed by the jungle, and there was hardly any sign that the clan even existed there.

A distance away was another clan, rising within the Spirit Creek Sect to replace the Luo Chen Clan in guarding the mountain range. They were unaware that Yan Xiaobao was passing through this area.

Of course, even though he was a Foundation cultivator, the area still had some beasts that not even Yan Xiaobao dared to provoke.

As he walked all the way, he once again witnessed the wonders of the larger world around him, including some chaotic primal beasts.

He also encountered some local cultivation families and understood why his brother, the sect leader, had convened a meeting of Foundation establishment cultivators months ago.

"The profound sect and Pill Stream Sect have already gone to war..." As he gazed towards the distant location of the profound and flowing sects, he recalled what Zheng Yuandong had told him about the war that started due to Sky River Court.

The war certainly caused the world to shake violently. Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but wonder if hostile actions between the Blood Flow Sect and Spirit Sect would erupt soon.

Half a month later, he left Luochen Mountain and arrived at the border of the Blood Continent. Taking a deep breath, he crafted a mask from his bag and slowly put it on his face.

The instant it touched his skin, it melted onto him, and when he turned into a stranger's face, his face twisted grotesquely.

He looked handsome, though cold and arrogant. With the mask on, he looked not warm and friendly as usual, but fierce and sinister.

He crushed his face here and there, confirming that he had truly changed, then took off his Spirit River Sect robe and pulled out some Nightcrypt clothes from his bag. After putting them on, he truly became Nightcrypt.

Even his cultivation technique was concealed by the mask and his cultivation base. Indeed, he was in the early Foundation establishment, but anyone evaluating him would place him in the large circle of Level 10 Qi Condensation.

He fully assumed the identity of the original Nightcrypt. Taking a deep breath, he strode forward into the Blood Stream Sect territory. He wasn't in a hurry, he slowly and cautiously traversed the Bloody Continent.

As he did so, he chatted more with the spirit impersonating Nightcrypt, and learned more about the Blood Flow Sect. On one hand, the rule of the jungle truly prevailed; disciples were actually encouraged to fight each other.

The same was true outside the sect. The entire Bloody Continent was a violent and deadly place.

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Chapter 1310 The Truly Terrifying Aspect

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For Yan Xiaobao, returning to the Blood Flow Sect would be quite easy because of Nightcrypt. According to what Nightcrypt told him, the impostor, disciples of the sect could teleport from the Fallen Sword World to random locations on the Bloody Continent. Some would return directly to the sect, but others would hide to recover from injuries before going back.

After all, returning to the sect in a wounded state might be more dangerous than staying outside.

When Yan Xiaobao heard this news, fear welled up in his heart. The Blood Flow Sect seemed like a truly terrifying place. However, the allure of everlasting, indestructible relics and the safety provided by the mask ensured that he gritted his teeth and continued with his plan.

As he traveled, he visited the Bloody Continent. Everything was a reddish-brown color, as if it were stained with blood. Even the impostor Nightcrypt wasn't certain why it was so. Apparently, it always looked that way.

Even the vegetation was inherently aggressive. Yan Xiaobao encountered plenty of such intrusive plants along the way. Some he destroyed, others he fled from.

It took him two months to finally reach the Blood Stream Sect itself. Just like the Spiritual Flow Sect, the Blood Flow Sect was located on the Heavenspan River.

Although the impostor Nightcrypt had explained the appearance of the sect, now Yan Xiaobao could actually see it with his own eyes. His jaw dropped, and he even began to tremble.

He was thoroughly shaken.

The Spirit Sect's Mount Daoseed spanned the entire river like a bridge, connecting the seven peaks of the South Shore and the North Shore. The Blood Flow Sect was very different.

Shockingly, it took the form of a gigantic scarlet hand!

A colossal blood-red hand extended out from the Sea Cloud Mountain River, palm down and outstretched as though grasping ferociously at the sky. Its size was difficult to depict in words; the five fingers were like massive peaks, each roughly the same size as the Daoseed Mountain.

As for the coarse thumb, it was obscured by a blood mist, making it impossible to see clearly.

There's no telling how long this hand had existed; its dusty, rubble-strewn surface was eroded by the wind. Up close, one could only see the five gigantic mountain peaks stretching upward.

However, from afar, one could also discern a shocking blood-red arm beneath the hand!

Yan Xiaobao's eyes were as wide as saucers. Anyone witnessing such a sight might conclude that within the Heavenspan River resided a giant of unimaginable proportions, a giant who at the moment of its death reached out to tear the heavens.

Yet, even as it did so, its arm solidified, never moving again. As long as the hand remained, soaring like a mountain peak, then the giant's will would remain.

The peaks were covered with scarlet vegetation and numerous buildings. Light beams could be seen flying back and forth; it was clear that the peaks were home to countless people, their murderous aura causing the sky above to darken.

This was the home of the Blood Stream Sect!

"Blood Flow Sect!" Yan Xiaobao exclaimed, taking a deep breath. "So powerful!" Seeing it all with his own eyes only further confirmed the strength and resources possessed by the Blood Flow Sect.

"No wonder the people of the Blood Stream Sect are so ruthless. Their sect is actually built upon the arm of a corpse! In fact, the impostor Nightcrypt even said that the techniques of the Blood Flow Sect mostly originate from the arm itself!" Yan Xiaobao's mind trembled as he approached the gigantic arm. As he neared, he could see mountain peaks with blood waterfalls flowing down from various places.

Upon closer inspection, it was apparent that the hand absorbed water from the Heavenspan River, which then seeped out from various cracks and crevices within the arm. As it did so, the golden water turned crimson in color.

That red liquid was also the fundamental element cultivated by the Blood Flow Sect.

"Soul Blood!" Yan Xiaobao thought, his heart racing. He immediately recalled the initial introduction the impostor Nightcrypt had given him about the Blood Stream Sect.

The structure of the Blood Stream Sect was similar to the Spirit Sect. However, there were also some fundamental differences. They had servants, outer sect disciples, and inner disciples. However, the Blood Flow Sect did not have traditional cultivators and instead possessed Blood Masters.

Generally speaking, the sect's ranks were strictly enforced. Servants were not allowed to enter the upper part of the forearm; they lived in the lower part of the forearm, which was considered outside the Blood Flow Sect.

That was the most populous area, tightly packed with buildings organized in concentric rings.

Only outer sect disciples could leave that region and step onto the upper part of the forearm, and only inner disciples were qualified to live on the back of the hand.

Aside from the thumb, the fingers' peaks were divided into lower fingers and upper fingers. The lower fingers were occupied by Foundation Establishment cultivators. Mortal-Dao Foundation Establishment individuals were known as Dharma Protectors, while Earth Foundation Establishment individuals were elders.

Only one person was qualified to dwell on the upper parts of the fingers, that is, a great figure during the peak period. The Great Elders were equivalent to the Peak Lords in the Spirit Sect. Of course, considering that there were fewer peaks than in the Spirit Sect, this was a position reserved for only the most exceptional individuals.

After the fingertips, from the moment the ancient Blood Flow Sect was founded, each peak had a Blood Master. That was the only person qualified to occupy the fingertip.

Blood Masters were the focal point of the entire sect and one of the most powerful individuals within the sect, excluding certain people residing on the thumb. They were as strong as the Sect Leader and were qualified to issue orders to the peak elders.