

Medical 1331

Chapter 1331 Territory

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"I don't even recognize what type of spiritual medicine it is! Medicinal plant ingredients..." After analyzing the scent, he was sure the medicine contained dozens of ingredients, yet he could only identify half of them.

However, he could assess their effects, and was certain that it was just as the man in the white robe had said; these three medicine bottles were enough to cultivate from the early to middle level of the Mortal-Dao Foundation. Of course, they were of no use to Yan Xiaobao at all. After all, he was already in the Heavenly Dao Foundation stage.

Although the medicinal pills could help him to some extent, what he needed more was the Heavenspan River water. Nevertheless, these pills would certainly aid him in his modulation.

Yan Xiaobao spent the entire night contemplating. At dawn the next morning, he yawned and temporarily set aside his thoughts of the Mysterious Sect. Emerging from his Immortal Cave, he turned back to look for a while, then flew at top speed towards Middle Peak.

Upon arrival, he gazed at the upper half of Middle Peak, stretching upward into the sky. Thinking of it as a giant's finger, he sighed inwardly.

Almost as soon as he reached Middle Peak, he encountered flashing lights. Once they sensed the jade pendant he raised, they dissipated, allowing him to enter Middle Peak.

Without that jade pendant, he would have faced severe punishment for attempting to ascend the mountain. The ranking system of the Blood Flow Sect was strictly enforced, and only cultivators with established Foundations were allowed into the four peaks.

As he continued forward, he could sense how majestic the mountain was. All the plants and vegetation were deep red, and even blood-colored rivers and streams were visible. His Immortal Eternal Life Skill was thrilled, and as he gazed at a distant blood-red waterfall, the feeling of being summoned by it grew stronger.

The summons stirred his Immortal Eternal Life Skill, calling to him, making him feel as if he were becoming a giant. "Holy Land!" Yan Xiaobao didn't even realize what he was doing as he walked to the edge of the blood waterfall he had just discovered, immediately sensing the powerful Blood Qi. For him, Blood Qi was very important for replenishing his life energy.

Taking a deep breath, he felt invigorated, and just as he was about to start absorbing the Blood Qi, a feeling of imminent danger flooded him. He instantly recoiled, causing a surge of heat to echo from where he had been standing.

A beam of scarlet light, almost like Sword Qi, had slashed at that spot. Surrounding plants and vegetation wobbled from the explosion, carving out a massive gouge in the ground.

"Eee?" someone said. Then, a young man emerged from the blood waterfall. His whole body was red, and as he stared at Yan Xiaobao, there was a cold arrogance to him. "Leave me be. You are not allowed to enter this area!"

Yan Xiaobao immediately recognized the young man. It was Song Que. After issuing the command, he swiftly turned and walked back to the blood waterfall, where he sat cross-legged.

"So, this fool is here," Yan Xiaobao thought. "Hmph. What makes you think you're so special? Back in the Fallen Sword World, you cried to your mom and dad when I defeated you. Just wait until I make a name for myself in the Blood Stream Sect, I'll teach you a thing or two. Hmph!" he thought, sure that he would find an opportunity to call Song Junwan 'big sister' in front of Song Que, which would surely be humiliating!^[1] In this passage, the word Yan Xiaobao uses to insult Song Que is a common term for "lack of wisdom," which also contains the same character as in his name "Que," creating some clever wordplay.

His eyes glowed coldly. He went to examine areas he noticed with particularly intense Blood Qi, but whenever he approached, someone would attack him and drive him away.

None of them were polite, and three even attacked him with auras full of killing intent. If he hadn't escaped quickly enough, it seemed likely he would have been killed.

Yan Xiaobao loudly complained about these people's domineering attitudes. All he wanted to do was breathe in some Blood Qi, not make a claim on their territory.

Finally, he arrived at the Middle Peak Pavilion, where new Dharma Protectors were supposed to check in. Waiting for him there was an elder in the late stage of Foundation establishment. Yan Xiaobao ascended, realizing the elder was established in the Fanda Dao Foundation, who wore a look of superiority as he took the jade pendant from Yan Xiaobao's hand. Then he handed him a new identity badge, along with a deep red piece of jade.

"That jade contains the secret magic of Middle Peak, the Blood Annihilation World. If you don't understand the methods of cultivation, you can attend one of the monthly training sessions managed by the principal elders. Asking questions about the Dao requires spending some merits, but if you have no merits, you can always request a personal audience with an elder.

"As for your Immortal Cave, we currently have 37 vacant Dharma Protectors. Choose whichever one you like. If you don't like what you see, and you believe you are strong enough, you can simply take an Immortal Cave from someone else. Well, that's it, you can go now." Waving his hand, he closed his eyes in meditation.

For Yan Xiaobao, who took the two pieces of jade, everything seemed all too simple. After transmitting some divine feeling into the badge, he saw a map of Middle Peak, as well as symbols for all the Immortal Caves.

Considering the morning, he decided to simply wander around, sightseeing. By evening, he had the opportunity to inspect all the Immortal Caves within the Dharma protector areas. Those left unclaimed were actually quite decent, but compared to other occupied caves, they were quite lacking in Blood Qi.

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However, now he had no choice but to choose the best one he could find and move in.

Looking around his new Immortal Cave, he had to admit it was much better than the inner cave's caves. However, he still felt it wasn't fitting for the Spirit Stream Sect. With no other options, he sighed and made a blood-colored jade, scanning it with spiritual power.

"EEE? Forming a sword with Blood Qi, turning it into an annihilation world? Whether you're injured or injure others, the overflowing Blood Qi strengthens the Blood Sword. Now that's secret magic!" Feeling

somewhat shocked, he studied the information more closely, his face flickering with various reactions. Finally, he was more shocked than at first, recalling when Song Que attacked him with the Blood Sword in the Fallen Sword World.

"This Blood Sword is the secret heritage of Middle Peak. On Corpse Peak, they refine corpses; on Nameless Peak, they raise Stone Statue Ghosts; on the Small Hill, they have exquisite devil bodies; while on Middle Peak, they have this Blood Sword to annihilate worlds!" Yan Xiaobao was shaken and had to admit that, in this aspect, Blood Stream Sect is slightly better than Spirit Stream Sect. Here, the secret legacy techniques are provided to all qualified disciples for cultivation.

Clearly, the Blood Annihilation World completely surpasses the ordinary. After thorough research, Yan Xiaobao accidentally discovered the origin of the Blood Sword.

"Long ago, one of the Clan Leaders of Blood Flow Sect was studying that giant hand when he suddenly got some inspiration. He created the Blood Sword Annihilation World, then it was revised and perfected by later generations until it became the mysterious magic of Middle Peak!"

After some thinking and research, he waved his right hand, causing all his blood to suddenly stop flowing. Blood Qi rose from the ground around him and began forming a shape in front of his fingers. However, clearly lacking enough Blood Qi, even after some time, there was no definite result.

Frowning, Yan Xiaobao dispersed the Blood Qi.

With more thought, he studied the jade sliding plate further and conducted another test. But the result was the same. It seemed certain obstacles prevented the stable flow of blood.

"According to this jade sliding plate, the first step of the Blood Sword is to extract all Blood Qi from your body and transform it into Sword Qi right in front of your fingers. Then, you use secret magic to turn the foundation of Sword Qi into Blood Sword..." He tried one more time but failed again.

"Why isn't it working?" After experiencing more setbacks, he abandoned the method described in the jade artifact and instead called upon the Immortal Eternal Life Skill. Instantly, the vortex of air currents in the area began to flow towards him and merged into his body.

Within the space of a single breath, he then sent Blood Qi to his fingertips, where it turned into Sword Qi, a third of a meter long.

Everything happened naturally, without any obstacles. If any observer could watch what was happening, they would be moved. Throughout the history of Blood Stream Sect, never has an elector been able to form Sword Qi from Blood Qi in less than a day. Yan Xiaobao, although using unorthodox methods, completed it in just a few breaths.

Yan Xiaobao inspected the Sword Qi at his fingertips, knowing he had successfully accomplished something unconventional.

"The Blood Annihilation World is incredible, clearly a magic designed to control Immortal Blood. However, no one in Blood Flow Sect truly possesses Immortal Blood, so they must rely on Blood Qi to transform their own blood. Apparently, the result is an impure product. That's why it requires extra Blood Qi, either by harming others or harming one's own body. That's the only way to increase power.

"Perhaps after a long time, as your blood mixes with Blood Qi, you might eventually reach the last level of the Immortal Codex, namely Immortal Blood!

"But, that would be a very, very difficult method. The best approach is to use your own Immortal Blood to produce Blood Qi, and then use it to form Sword Qi. With that foundation, the Blood Sword's strike would be enough to shake the heavens and earth!

"Actually, my unconventional method isn't truly correct." Taking a deep breath, he dispersed the Sword Qi, transformed it into Blood Qi, absorbed it into his body, and then merged it into his own flesh and blood. A tingling sensation coursed through him. Then, instead of continuing to practice the Immortal Heavenly King, he performed a spell gesture with his right hand and used the Blood Annihilation World mnemonic to try to extract Blood Qi.

In that instant, his flesh and skin slightly shrank, and simultaneously, Blood Qi surged in!

That bloodiness came from his Immortal golden skin and his Immortal Heavenly King, which he had meticulously developed over time. Now, it was used to produce Blood Qi, counted as Yan Xiaobao's personal Immortal Blood.

Given his current cultivation foundation, Yan Xiaobao couldn't truly create his own Immortal Blood. However, through this secret magic, he was actually able to forcibly produce some Blood Qi.

Although little, the call of the giant hand seemed to become more intense. Yan Xiaobao started panting as he sent the Blood Qi stream to his fingertips, where it turned into Sword Qi!

This was the real Blood Annihilation World, perhaps, the real Immortal Blood Sword!

Although it was just a small part of reality, and might not even compare to cultivators established by other Foundations, these Immortal Blood Qi refinements derived from countless normal Blood Qi had already been refined into a state that could crush anything. Otherwise, it's just like dry weeds being easily crushed!

The moment the Sword Qi appeared, all the Blood Qi on Middle Peak began to circulate wildly. Countless Foundation-establishing cultivators felt shocked but didn't know the reason for such phenomena.

Yan Xiaobao gasped for breath with excitement, never believing he would succeed.

"This isn't just an ace card, it's something I can use to form Immortal Blood! With this, I should be able to reach the level of Immortal Blood sooner!!" Filled with excitement, he retracted his Immortal Blood Qi.

As he continued practicing, the days passed. Several days went by, Yan Xiaobao settled in as the Dharma Protector of Middle Peak. Now he understood more about things that were previously unclear. For example, the war between Profound Stream Sect and Pill Stream Sect had escalated from small skirmishes to large-scale battles.

As for Blood Flow Sect, they had also made their own preparations for war, and the entire sect was slowly forming a murderous aura.

"What are these fights and killings all about?" Bai Si thought. "Why can't we all get along and be happy? Just unite and go upstream together? Wouldn't that be better?" With a sigh, he continued his cultivation and absorption of Blood Qi.

As he absorbed Blood Qi, it not only rose from the ground but rushed towards him from the entire area outside his Immortal Cave.

Unfortunately, he didn't have a high-quality Immortal Cave, but on the bright side, he was in a relatively remote place with no one else around. Considering his aggressive method of absorbing Blood Qi, no one else could cultivate properly nearby.

There were many things keeping him busy. Besides practicing the Blood Sword, he crafted his Violet Qi Heavenspan Incantation and observed the Heavenspan river water being gradually absorbed by his first Spirit Sea. Then came his research into human control of great magic and original magnetic ability. Finally, he gained greater control over his Heavenspan Dharma Eye.

He felt himself growing stronger every day, unable to contain his excitement.

"I'm about to reach the first tier of the Immortal Heavenly King! Besides, this Blood Sword suits me perfectly! This place is my Holy Land! I never want to leave!!" His cultivation was lavish. As he absorbed plenty of Blood Qi, his progress in the first tier of the Immortal Heavenly King was rapid.

However, as he grew stronger in Immortal Heavenly King and established more Immortal Blood Qi, the amount of blood he needed to absorb from the surroundings increased.

Soon, the Blood Qi in the area wasn't sufficient for cultivation. Eventually, it reached a point where, after absorbing all the available blood, there wasn't enough left to use. He was forced to wait until the next day to accumulate again.

"This won't do!" he thought. He spent about half a day absorbing the Blood Qi that had accumulated but found it wasn't nearly enough...

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Chapter 1333 The Best Place

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Yan Xiaobao anxiously looked around, and then thought of other places where the Blood Qi was denser. But then he remembered how treacherous the people from the Blood Flow Sect were, and he began to feel angry.

"All the best places have been occupied. Unfortunately, I can't just go and defeat them. I have to keep a low profile!" Yan Xiaobao sighed. Seeing how slow his cultivation speed was made him very anxious.

"Well, I really don't have any choice. Since I can't cultivate in my own Immortal Cave, I'll just need to go outside." Rubbing his forehead, he thought for a moment and then decided it was the right thing to do. After waiting until nightfall, he sneaked out and chose an Immortal Cave in a forest not far away. After sitting cross-legged at a distance, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

The area twisted and twisted, and then Blood Qi rose from the ground. He quickly absorbed it into his body, and it certainly felt great. He quickly released the Immortal Heavenly King, and when the Immortal Blood Qi was strong enough, he took another deep breath. Blood Qi surged into his body, and every part of his body felt like it was rejoicing.

However, as Yan Xiaobao absorbed the Blood Qi, the level in the area noticeably decreased. When it reached about thirty percent of its original level, the Foundation's cultivators in the area noticed it and were both shocked and surprised.

"What's going on?"

"Why has so much Blood Qi disappeared?!"

"Has a haunting suddenly appeared in this area?"

The seven or eight cultivators of the Foundation in the area rushed out of their Immortal Caves to investigate, full of fierce anger.

When Yan Xiaobao realized what had happened, he quickly stopped the technique and snuck away. The Foundation's cultivators searched the whole area but couldn't find anything amiss. Then they felt the Blood Qi in the area slowly recover, and they dispersed as usual, suspicious.

In the distance, Yan Xiaobao stood there looking angry. The people from the Blood Flow Sect were really too domineering. Before they erupted from their Immortal Caves to investigate, he barely managed two breaths.

"So," he sighed and said, "it seems like I can't stay in one place for long. At most, I can take two breaths before I have to leave!" But then he suddenly remembered something, and cautiously looked around the area. After making sure he didn't see any rabbit ears, he breathed a sigh of relief at the bitterness of the life he led. In the future, he would have to whisper very quietly and be extremely careful.

Anyway, he made a decision.

From this moment onward, he would appear like he was stealing chickens within the spirit tail of the Spiritual Flow Sect.

But then, he realized that something seemed wrong. After some thought, he began to feel angry. "No, no. I have a relationship with this giant. So, this thing belongs to me! They stole my Blood Qi!

"Shameless! How dare they steal my Blood Qi! Well, I'll just have to endure the humiliation. I refuse to butt heads with idiots!" Fuming, he walked a distance to another place. After sensing the Blood Qi level in the area, he rotated his cultivation base and transformed himself into something like a black hole.

Aside from Yan Xiaobao, no one would hear the silent rumble. To him, it was like thunder in his mind. The black hole immediately caused all the Blood Qi in the area to rush toward him. He quickly absorbed it, then hurriedly left.

Behind him, alarms went off...

This was how he spent the whole night...

That night, the cultivators of the Foundation established at the Middle Peak frowned. Many of them were practicing late into the night, but then were interrupted by the sudden lack of Blood Qi. Due to being interrupted at critical moments, some were even hit by backlash. Angered, they rushed to investigate late into the night, but by then, Yan Xiaobao was long gone.

The most unfortunate was a particular cultivator of fame within the Foundation, known to others as the divine master - God. He had a rather luxurious Immortal Cave, surrounded by Blood Trees, holding a relatively high position within the sect. That night, he was performing a secret divination magic, a dangerous thing to interrupt, which required a large amount of Blood Qi.

When he was interrupted and the intake of Blood Qi stopped, he coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood and immediately withered. Then, his mind was so shocked by the intense pain that he fainted while screaming.

As the sun began to rise, Yan Xiaobao hurried back to his Immortal Cave, extremely excited. He absorbed so much Blood Qi, not only was he able to resume cultivating, but he could do so faster than before. Once he was back inside, he proudly looked around, then jutted his chin. With a gloomy expression, he checked around to make sure there were no rabbits in the area, then finally relaxed.

"Hahaha! My wisdom prevails again! I don't need to rob anyone, nor do I need to fight. Wherever I go, I just need to take two breaths, and no one will be the wiser." Yan Xiaobao was very pleased. During the day, he cooperated with the Violet Qi Heavenspan Incantation, Human Control Great Magic, and primordial power, and when night fell, he snuck into the shadows like a cat.

This time, he chose a different route. At every place he stopped, he would take two deep breaths, then rush to another place, where he would do the same thing.

Chapter 1334 The Best Place (Part 2)

His speed was not the speed of the Heavenly Dao Foundation. Although the mask provided the power of disguise, masking the fluctuations of his cultivation base, he was doing everything else he could think of to avoid being identified as a fraud.

That night, an angry sound echoed over Zhongshan Peak.

"Damn it! Where has all the Blood Qi gone!?"

"What's happening? This is the second night in a row!"

"Something's wrong here!!!"

The most tragic was Master God-Diviner... He had been unconscious all day. When he finally awoke the next evening, he looked around, face pale, eyes bloodshot, and burning with rage.

"Who is conspiring against me!?!?" A fierce aura erupted from within him, and his eyes were filled with fury. "Whoever you are, plotter, you're dead!"

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed the injuries from the rebound of the previous night, then cast a spell. His eyes immediately glowed with a bright light.

"Now is the time to determine exactly who you are!" Master God-Diviner was the kind who sought revenge for the slightest grievance. Immediately, he performed the Olympics and a Divination Technique, causing his eyes to whirl. They spun faster and faster, drawing in a steady stream of Blood Qi from the area.

It was then that a blurred figure appeared in his vision. Just as Master God-Diviner was about to try to force the figure into focus, the sneaky Yan Xiaobao slipped into the area.

He took two minutes to take two deep breaths, following which a furious howl erupted. When the Blood Qi in the area suddenly vanished, a tremor went through Master God-Diviner. His previously suppressed injuries spun out of control, and he coughed up another large mouthful of blood before passing out again.

On the third evening, he finally forced his eyes open. His body was weak, and blood still seeped from the corner of his mouth. He knew he was seriously injured and would not be able to engage in any activities for at least a month.

He screamed in rage, "I can't believe someone is truly conspiring against me. I will tear you to shreds!" Biting his teeth, God-Holy Master left his Immortal Cave and traded with some sect members to procure medicinal pills to help him recover. After hearing complaints about the recent events, he realized that no one was specifically plotting against him. However, his hatred continued to brew. He told other cultivators that he had determined it was not a natural disaster but someone using some unknown method to absorb the local Blood Qi.

Master God-Diviner was relatively famous in Middle Peak, so people believed his explanation. Therefore, the cultivators most affected by the events of the past two nights went out to find the culprit.

Two more nights passed, but no one uncovered any clues. However, the Blood Qi seemed to continue disappearing. Killing intent rose and soon began to spread.

"Have you heard about the mysterious cultivator on Zhongshan? Every night he drains all the Blood Qi from the entire peak!"

"What a psychopath! Lots of people have been injured in their cultivation. Recently, no one dares to cultivate at all."

"Who is he? Does he have a death wish? If people find out who he is, even the sect won't be able to stop him from being killed!"

Yan Xiaobao heard a lot of such talk during the day, which scared him greatly, and he decided to rest for a few days. But as his cultivation speed slowed, he became anxious and ventured out again.

However, many cultivators from established foundations had sworn oaths of office to find the culprit. At one point, Yan Xiaobao even joined one of their groups and joined in the cursing, trying to express as much anger as possible. Therefore, no one suspected him.

Three more days went by, and Bai Xiaochun spent his nights there, trying to find places that sucked away Blood Qi. However, too many foundation established cultivators were searching, and he never found an opportunity.

He took some time to think and decided not to act rashly. After a few more days, finally, the temporary unity of the foundation cultivators began to fade. It was then that Yan Xiaobao set out, humming a tune while he absorbed Blood Qi.

He jutted out his chin and waved his gloves dismissively, saying arrogantly, "Hmph! You want to compete with Yan Xiaobao? I have more experience in these matters than anyone!"

That night, he had a rich harvest. At one point, he passed through an area where the Blood Qi was noticeably stronger than in other regions. Delighted, he absorbed some but didn't dare linger for long.

This went on for about half a month. When many people were out, he would stop. When the numbers thinned, he would go out to absorb some Blood Qi. His Blood Sword grew ever sturdier, and the power of his Immortal Heavenly King had reached the strength of seven Mammoths.

"Soon I will strike the strength of ten Mammoths. The first level of my Immortal Heavenly King will be complete, and I will be able to unleash Mountain Shaking Bash!

"Additionally, I feel the Blood Sword is almost fully cultivated!" Yan Xiaobao started becoming very excited.

As for the cultivators in Middle Peak, they were going insane. They were vicious people to begin with, but thanks to the half month's worth of torment provided by Yan Xiaobao, their killing intent became even more pronounced.

During that time, their cultivation nights were never stable. This was especially true considering Yan Xiaobao had no set schedule or route...

The foundation cultivators had reached the point where they couldn't take it anymore. Especially those tortured by the rebounds that made them cough blood.

"Who is it?!"

"I want to kill that guy! Damn it! I'm going to kill him!"

"Does this guy want to die? Even if my cultivation base is unstable, I'll still make him pay!"

All of Middle Peak was in an uproar. Never in their lives had these foundation established cultivators experienced something like this, and in the daytime, everyone walked around with bloodshot, murderous eyes.

Yan Xiaobao was stunned by everything he saw. In fact, before he went out of his Immortal Cave during the day, he would always keep his eyes open until they turned red. Then, he would make sure to curse the Blood Qi-Thieving Fiend loudly.

Time passed, and the foundation established cultivators hadn't given up on finding the culprit. Those skilled in Divination and Prophecy tried to utilize their abilities to expose who was responsible. But few people were genuinely skilled at this art. Master God-Diviner was actually the most famous and proficient, but his injuries prevented him from using his art. Hence, the jaws of Middle Peak could only simmer in frustration.

Yan Xiaobao halted his activities for a few days immediately. When he returned, he found that there were indeed foundation cultivators patrolling all the main areas. Apparently, everyone had genuinely united in an unusual manner to address a common problem.

Yan Xiaobao was completely shocked. After walking for a bit, he finally sighed. Even as he was trying to decide what to do next, he passed by an area that seemed very quiet and stopped to look around.

"No one is patrolling here?" Blinking, he carefully studied the area to confirm that there was no one present. Only then did he remember this was the place he had passed by a while back, where the Blood Qi had been stronger than usual.

Upon exploring, he discovered an apparently ordinary Immortal Cave. Then he took out a jade slab to check some information, following which his eyes lit up.

"Why haven't I paid attention to this place before? All the Immortal Caves in this area should be empty. I wonder to whom this place belongs? Oh well, it won't hurt to take a breath. Licking his lips, he took a deep breath, causing the Blood Qi in the area to surge toward him. In fact, a huge explosion came from inside the Immortal Cave itself. At last, he obtained as much Blood Qi as from two or three other areas combined.

"This place is awesome!" Not daring to linger in one place for long, he quickly left. However, he returned the next night and took two more breaths. He did the same the third night, and the fourth. To his delight, he found that nothing happened, and no one even went near that particular Immortal Cave. Eventually, on the fifth night, he made an effort to take ten breaths.

Finally convinced that there was no problem and that no one was in the Immortal Cave, he also noted that during the day, it seemed no one cared what happened. And it was the same at night!

"Hahaha! Heaven truly has eyes!" On the sixth night, Yan Xiaobao arrived early and sat down to do his usual breathing. By now, he was ready to complete the first level of the Immortal Heavenly King!

Once the technique was triggered, the area's Blood Qi began rushing toward him. Yan Xiaobao waved his hands grandly, quickly absorbing the Blood Qi. Inside the Immortal Cave, everything began to thrum silently. Massive amounts of Blood Qi poured out, flooding into Yan Xiaobao, fueling the cultivation of the Immortal Eternal Life Skill. His entire body ached and tingled, the accumulation of power was very evident.

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Chapter 1335 Immortal Cave

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Yan Xiaobao was more excited than ever before. Suddenly, he just wanted to absorb as much Blood Qi as possible, without considering safety. A massive river flowed into him, making him feel almost like an immortal.

The truth was, there was indeed no one in the Immortal Cave behind Yan Xiaobao. It wasn't a very large cave and seemed temporarily unoccupied. The only thing inside was a small blood-colored bottle.

From the top of the bottle extended a blood-colored plum blossom. One glance could tell it was a valuable treasure. Below the bottle was a glowing red spell formation, with the bottle positioned right at its center.

A closer inspection would reveal a small hole in the center of the formation where the bottle fit perfectly!

The Blood Bottle contained an endless amount of Blood Qi, so much that it formed a liquid, which now filled most of the small bottle.

As Yan Xiaobao absorbed the Blood Qi, the liquid in the bottle rapidly depleted.

In the time it took an incense stick to burn, 30% of the liquid in the bottle was drained. Even though Yan Xiaobao was eagerly absorbing the Blood Qi, something else was happening in another part of the Blood Flow Sect. Somewhere in Ancestor Mountain Peak, there was a Blood Lake surrounded by plum blossoms. It looked like a heavenly paradise.

Beside the lake, there was an Immortal Cave with a massive green door exuding a powerful aura. A single, blood-colored plum blossom was carved on the door's surface.

Inside, the Immortal Cave was lavishly decorated. Luminous pearls served as light fixtures, and everything was adorned with Spirit Stones. In the middle of the cave, a young woman sat meditating cross-legged, wearing a blood-colored mask. This young woman was none other than Xue Mei!

Suddenly, she opened her eyes with a frown.

"What's happening? Why is there such a shocking depletion of Blood Qi in the Blood Bottle in Middle Peak?!"

The Immortal Cave where Yan Xiaobao was absorbing Blood Qi was Xue Mei's residence in Zhongshan, though she rarely visited. She usually resided in Ancestor Mountain Peak. As for Zhongshan's Immortal Cave, it was a peculiar place; her father, Patriarch Limitless, had long ago noticed the area's uniqueness and had established a spell formation that made the Blood Qi there stronger, much stronger than anywhere else below Middle Peak.

Because of this, she had left a precious Blood Bottle there, which could slowly absorb Blood Qi. Ten years had passed, and it was nearly full. If that were the case, she could commence cultivating some form of mystical magic of the sect.

Because the Blood Bottle was connected to her mind, she could sense what was happening. Occasionally, it would naturally lose a little Blood Qi, so she hadn't paid much attention to events of the past few days. But the shocking depletion just now happened too quickly. In almost an instant, 40% of the accumulated liquid had disappeared.

Xue Mei instantly began to feel uneasy. Her phoenix-like eyes flashed with anger, and she stood, transforming into a beam of light, soaring through the night from Ancestor Mountain Peak toward Middle Peak!

"I need to see for myself what caused this sudden loss!" Xue Mei turned into a beam of light and shot through the night sky with astonishing speed, roaring through the air toward Middle Peak. Almost instantly, Middle Peak was filled with a resonating rumble.

In this sect, Xue Mei had always been a majestic figure. That's just how she conducted herself, and others had always thought so, because her father was Patriarch Limitless.

Xue Mei had realized this a few years prior, and as a result, she always conducted herself with deliberate arrogance. When she arrived, the rumbling at the base of Middle Peak caused all the Foundation cultivating Dharma Protectors and elders to emerge from their Immortal Caves. Shocked, they looked up to see Xue Mei soaring through the sky.

She whistled, and she was almost invisible amidst the surrounding blood-colored aura. Anyone who looked closely could see her eyes flickering with indifferent arrogance beneath her blood-colored mask!

Everyone was immediately shaken.

"I can't believe Miss Xue Mei has returned to Middle Peak!"

"Technically, she is an elder of Zhongshan, but she doesn't get along with Great Lord Song Junwan, so she hardly ever appears here!"

"EEE? Where is she going...?"

As people turned to look in the direction she was flying, they realized there was a huge amount of Blood Qi there. In fact, most of the Blood Qi on the peak seemed to be slowly moving in that direction, causing a blood-colored light to illuminate the sky.

All the Foundation cultivators' eyes sparkled with light.

"That's Miss Xue Mei's Immortal Cave. The Blood Qi..."

"Could Miss Xue Mei be producing some valuable treasure?!"

Everyone had their own speculations as they flew into the air, heading for the Immortal Cave.

At this moment, Yan Xiaobao was inside the Immortal Cave, absorbing Blood Qi. As he did so, his immortal life force quickly built up power. His physical body grew stronger. Although he still looked the same physically, at this moment, he became more powerful.

"The first level of Immortal Heavenly King, ten Mammoth Frenzy Battle Ghosts body!" Yan Xiaobao eagerly focused on the explosively stronger feeling in his body.

Eight Mammoths. Nine Mammoths. Soon, he reached the power of ten Mammoths!

Yan Xiaobao's mind was filled with a rumbling sound, a sound only he could hear rising within him.

Meanwhile, his flesh burst with a stinging pain, almost as if cold water rushed over him. As the sensation spread, his body shivered, completely filled. He subconsciously took another breath, and the stinging pain began to contract, slowly concentrating in a spot in his abdomen!

Chapter 1336 Immortal Cave (Part 2)

There, it transformed into infinite energy!

The energy was formed by intense trembling, which caused his entire body harm. Meanwhile, his flesh became a vortex, madly sucking in all the blood energy from the Immortal Cave!

The Blood Qi came rushing at him like a stampede; even the Blood Qi outside the Immortal Cave started rumbling towards him!

Yan Xiaobao was shaken. Although he felt himself becoming stronger, a sudden foreboding feeling emerged in his heart.

In the past, he had always controlled himself, only absorbing a small amount of local Blood Qi. Just moments ago, he had tried to only absorb the Blood Qi within the Immortal Cave to prevent any blood-colored light from rising into the air, making it difficult for anyone to notice it.

But now, the ten mammoth Fierce Battle Ghost bodies of the Immortal Heavenly King had formed, and he lost control. His body turned into a vortex, sucking in all the Blood Qi, and the blood-colored light glaringly shone into the sky.

He tried to stop it, but it was too late. As his body changed, the Blood Qi surged into his mind, accompanied by a rumbling sound. His body continued to tremble more and more, and his power erupted.

Soon after, the power solidified. The power of ten mammoths formed the Fierce Battle Ghost body!

RUUUUUUUUUUMBLE!

Yan Xiaobao's eyes opened wide as the image of a Fierce Ghost appeared behind him. Although it was blurry, it was only because it was still in the forming process. In a few months, it would be very clear.

He was filled with a sense of infinite power, yet he had no time to indulge in any excitement. He knew the pervasive blood-colored light in the air would definitely attract attention.

"The people of the Blood Flow Sect are too overbearing! You just have to be on eggshells while practicing cultivation!" He really started to get nervous, knowing that many people in the Blood Flow Sect already disliked him. If they found him here, they'd be enraged, and the consequences would be too terrible to even think about.

Just as he was about to escape, a beam of blood-colored light appeared, shooting towards his location like lightning.

In the blink of an eye, a young woman appeared before Yan Xiaobao. She wore a blood-colored dress and a mask of the same color, adorned with the image of plum blossoms.

Xue Mei looked expressionlessly at the Immortal Cave. She had never imagined anyone in the Blood Flow Sect would dare mock her.

The idea of someone practicing cultivation at the entrance of her Immortal Cave seemed utterly ridiculous, and she didn't know how to react. She couldn't even comprehend that anyone from the lower ranks of the Cultivation World would dare to do such a thing...

She could feel that the Blood Bottle in her Immortal Cave was already empty. In fact, the Blood Qi had been completely drained to the point where the bottle was on the verge of collapse.

That bottle had been working for over a decade, but it was completely depleted in one night. Even as she stood there, trembling and gasping, the last bit of Blood Qi left the Immortal Cave and entered Yan Xiaobao.

As she turned to look at him, Xue Mei's phoenix-like eyes exuded a murderous aura.

"Miss Xue Mei, what a coincidence..." Yan Xiaobao said, feeling a bit guilty. Seeing how angry she was, his first thought was to say he was just passing by. However, since he had worked hard to reach the first level of the Immortal Heavenly King and all the Blood Qi in the region still rushed towards him, he was helpless to stop it. On the verge of tears, he could think of nothing but to change the subject.

"Is this your Immortal Cave? Why don't we talk things over, I can compensate you..." Before he could say anything more, countless figures appeared. They were the foundation-establishing Dharma Protectors and the low-finger elders of the Middle Peak. It only took them a moment to sense the drop in Blood Qi levels in the area and see the Blood Qi pouring into Yan Xiaobao.

When they realized the implications of what they were seeing, they glared at Yan Xiaobao with fierce stares.

"It's Nightcrypt! He's the reason the Blood Qi has been falling in recent days..."

"You're why I've been facing so much backlash recently!"

"So he's the one who did it! Damn, it's definitely him!"

As their murderous gazes landed on Yan Xiaobao, he started to tremble.

"Um, hey, brothers and sisters. We're all here, how about I offer some compensation...?" He was about to offer an explanation when beads of sweat formed on his forehead. Before he could, Xue Mei lifted her chin, waved her sleeve, and pointed directly at Yan Xiaobao.

"Kill him," she said, her voice cold as ice. She only said two words, but they spoke volumes about her indifference. It was almost as if she had just ordered the death of an ant.

When the surrounding foundation-establishing Cultivation Personnel heard her words, their intent to kill surged. Partly because of their trust in Xue Mei's ability to protect them and partly because they had been driven by the Blood Qi recently.

Now that they knew whom to blame, how could they not want to kill him? In fact, even if Yan Xiaobao wasn't actually responsible, he still had to be somehow connected to the matter.

Almost as soon as Xue Mei spoke those words, the entire group attacked simultaneously. In an instant, countless sacred abilities and magical techniques appeared. Numerous blood-colored Sword Qi shot towards Yan Xiaobao.

Seeing himself under attack by a group of foundation-establishing cultivators, Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingled so intensely it felt like it might explode. Even at the first level of the Immortal Heavenly King, he could do nothing but flee in the face of such an assault.

"You bullies!" he provocatively shouted. "If you think you're tough, why not fight me one-on-one?"

Yan Xiaobao was already scared witless; clearly, these people really wanted to kill him!

"Outrageous! It's just a bit of Blood Qi, right? I'm a basic cultivator of the Blood Flow Sect! I can't believe any of you would want to kill me! Are you trying to force me to leave the sect!?" Trembling and

shouting, he fled from countless sacred abilities and magical techniques. In his view, Xue Mei was truly overbearing; he had even offered compensation, but all she did was wave her sleeve and thrust her chin into the air. That was his signature move!

As the entire lower finger of Middle Peak erupted into chaos, the darkness of the night was filled with shadows. Many foundation-establishing Blood Flow Sect cultivators flew after Yan Xiaobao, murderous intent rampant.

However, Yan Xiaobao was as fast as a rabbit whose tail had been stepped on.

"They're trying to kill me! Help..." Feeling utterly wronged, and as more and more people joined the chase, he sped up.

The only one who didn't join was Xue Mei. Clenching her teeth, she entered her Immortal Cave to check the Blood Bottle. After a while, she suppressed her murderous intent and adjusted the spell formation to ensure the bottle wouldn't break from the lack of Blood Qi.

Meanwhile, the entire jar was abuzz, with Yan Xiaobao's screams echoing, accompanied by angry shouts.

"How can that guy run so fast!?"

"I'll tear him into a million pieces!"

"Nightcrypt, I, God's Divination Master, won't stop until you're dead!"

Despite the pursuit by foundation-establishing cultivators, Yan Xiaobao was too fast, and Middle Peak too massive. He ran back and forth for a full two hours until he finally managed to shake off all the foundation-establishing cultivators.

"He's hiding somewhere!"

"Yeah, but he can't hide forever..."

"Don't worry, I, Master God-Shen, may be injured, but I can still risk finding his location!" Sneering with teeth gritted, Master Shen let out a cold hum and began divining Yan Xiaobao's location.

After a while, his eyes grew even more bloodshot, and he suddenly pointed into the distance. As he did, a blood-colored butterfly flew from his fingertip, and the angry crowd began to follow.

At this moment, Yan Xiaobao hid in a relatively remote Immortal Cave, frowning and sighing.

"I didn't know that was Xue Mei's Immortal Cave! I thought it was empty and just didn't want to leave it to waste. I didn't do this on purpose." He wanted to fight back, but considering how many people were angry with him, he knew he couldn't. Just then, a blood-colored butterfly suddenly appeared in front of him. Without hesitation, he burst forth at top speed.

As he did, the space he had just been standing in was shaken by countless magical techniques and sacred abilities. Had his speed been a bit slower, he surely would have been injured.

Many foundation-establishing cultivators were in the area, and although some wanted to block his path, he was too fast and accelerated away.

Once again, another grand chase unfolded on Middle Peak.

An hour later, the crowd once again lost him. Master God-Diviner's right hand shone with a spell gesture, and a blood-colored butterfly once again found Bai Xiaochun.

"Nightcrypt can't escape. How could he evade my Divination Magic!"

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Chapter 1337 Blood-Red Butterfly

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Yan Xiaobao repeatedly discovered that no matter where he hid, the blood-colored butterfly would find him, and the furious Foundation Establishment cultivator would follow closely behind.

Finally, he heard Master God-Diviner speak and realized that it was his secret that had revealed his location. This made Yan Xiaobao frustrated and complain, yet he was helpless. Although the imposter Nightcrypt had previously studied some divination magic, he was still a novice and did not know how to deal with Master God-Diviner.

"These people are all scoundrels! Spirit Stream Sect is better. Even with lightning and acid attacks, all they did was throw some stones. But here, the slightest thing makes them all fight and kill! What bullies!" Sighing, Yan Xiaobao thought about how he missed the Spiritual Flow Sect. Dawn was approaching, and even though Yan Xiaobao carefully walked around thinking about possibly leaving Middle Peak, a blood-colored butterfly appeared in front of him.

His eyelids twitched, and he leaped in the other direction without hesitation. A roar echoed, accompanied by countless cold snorts.

"Do you think you can escape Middle Peak!? Impossible!"

"Ye Xiao, Miss Xue Mei orders you to die! Since she's taking responsibility, you can't escape!"

The killing intent of the Foundation Establishment cultivators soared as everyone attacked Bai Xiaochun, and the light from their magic items ascended into the sky.

Seeing himself surrounded with no way to escape, Yan Xiaobao gritted his teeth; by now, his eyes were completely bloodshot.

"You've pushed things too far!" he said, letting out a powerful roar. At the same time, Mountain Shaking Bash appeared in his mind, a divine ability that could be unleashed after reaching the first level of Immortal Heavenly King. Previously, he couldn't use it, but considering his recent achievements, he thought he could utilize it, too.

"I cannot use Spirit Stream Sect's techniques. But since these people are all trying to kill me, I can try to kill them! Unfortunately, I am alone, which puts me at a significant disadvantage..." Despite roaring from

his lungs, he was actually considering how to evade. Suddenly, his physical body trembled, and he unleashed a burst of energy.

The explosion was a convergence of all the power he possessed, turning into a smashing attack that could crush anything in its path.

Yan Xiaobao emitted a blood-colored light, and as he dashed forward, a rumbling sound could be heard. He blurred out of existence, and then, just as one of the Foundation Establishment cultivators who had just started to unleash a divine ability let out a miserable scream. Yan Xiaobao and the other three Foundation Establishment cultivators near him crashed into him. It looked as if the four of them were one.

Yan Xiaobao's bash caused them all to cough up blood. They tumbled backward in the air, surprise and fear appearing on their faces. They landed 300 meters away, where they coughed up more blood and forcibly shook off the attack's force that had just hit them.

Others in the area gasped at the way Yan Xiaobao fended for himself. In the blink of an eye, he had left Middle Peak, shocking everyone present.

"I can't believe this Nightcrypt is so strong!"

"Is he really at the early stage of Foundation Establishment?"

"He just beat up Brother Zhou, who's at the mid-Foundation stage!"

"Who would have thought we would offend such a person? Well, we can't let him escape. Miss Xue Mei said he must die!"

Everyone exchanged glances, then Divine Master gritted his teeth and gave chase. Moments later, dozens more cultivators joined him.

As Yan Xiaobao crossed Blood Flow Sect, a large group joined the chase. When he looked back and saw them, he became even angrier, finally gritting his teeth.

"I'll go to Corpse Peak! The grand elder there likes me, and according to sect rules, people from Middle Peak have no authority over another mountain!" Eyes flashing with determination, he turned and pointed at the Middle Peak Foundation cultivators.

"If you think you're tough, you'd better keep chasing your Lord Nightcrypt! Anyone who doesn't chase me is a fool!" His words made their killing intent even more focused, and they pursued him faster than before.

However, as he headed toward Corpse Peak, none of them matched Yan Xiaobao's speed.

As soon as he arrived, he waved his hand, producing a jade pendant, which emitted ripples allowing him to pass through the protective spell formation and enter Corpse Peak. The people from Middle Peak had no such qualification and were stopped from entering.

"Ye Xiao!!" Gritting their teeth, they could only glare angrily at Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao stood still, raised his chin, and then looked at the group standing outside Corpse Peak.

"Come on! I'm standing here waiting for you. Let's fight to the death!" His words were extremely domineering and arrogant, causing the killing intent of the Foundation Establishment cultivators to intensify. However, they were helpless. Unless they had special command medallions, they couldn't enter Corpse Peak without special permission.

"Ai. Fine, if you don't dare to kill me, I guess I have other matters to attend to." Shaking his head, he flicked his sleeve and ignored them, walking toward Corpse Peak.

Of course, the Blood Flow Sect's senior leadership saw what was happening, but did not interfere. In fact, some major elders from Ancestor Peak found the whole affair quite amusing.

"It's been a long time since we've had this kind of commotion in the sect. This bash attack looks similar to what they did on the small peak."

Chapter 1338 Blood-Red Butterfly (Part 2)

"That kid Nightcrypt is quite interesting. I can hardly believe so many people are chasing him!"

"Indeed, indeed. I'm a bit surprised he escaped to Corpse Peak. If this kid is still alive, he might become another elector of the Blood Flow Sect."

Yan Xiaobao sped along Corpse Peak. Each time he encountered the local Dharma Protectors, he would show them his jade pendant. After looking at it for a while, they would ignore him.

Finally, he reached the upper finger, passing several oil refineries along the way. In general, Corpse Peak was filled with a sinister atmosphere.

Fortunately, he had his jade pendant; otherwise, it would have been a very dangerous situation. Soon, he stood outside the elder's cave atop Corpse Mountain Peak.

"Nightcrypt seeks an audience with the elders of Corpse Peak," he said loudly, clasping his hands and bowing. After a moment, the door opened, and two attendants appeared.

Upon seeing Yan Xiaobao, they gestured for him to follow.

It took Yan Xiaobao only a moment to realize that the two young attendants were actually refined corpses. His heart tightened, and he took a deep breath, momentarily considering escape. Then, he put on an expression of respect and entered the Immortal Cave. Soon, he stood before the cross-legged Great Elder.

He smiled at Yan Xiaobao, a thoughtful look in his eyes. He had also been paying attention to this case before.

"What do you think? Isn't Corpse Mountain Peak superior by far? Didn't I tell you before that you should join us? We have everything you need. Besides, Middle Peak is completely out of control."

Standing behind the Great Elder was a young and beautiful woman, her face expressionless, massaging his shoulders. Yan Xiaobao immediately recognized her as another refined corpse, a higher level one.

Oddly, Yan Xiaobao couldn't see a single hair on her head, making him wonder if she had hair growing elsewhere. Though he was curious, he dared not ask any questions.

"Those people are shameless," he responded to the elder's words. "I was just studying one of my techniques, and they wanted to stop me. They even tried to kill me! If I hadn't run fast enough, I might have lost my poor little life!"

The dignified elder laughed heartily. "That's how we do things in the Blood Flow Sect. They wouldn't really kill you, just seriously injure you. Although, I must say, it's not often you see someone in the Blood Flow Sect being chased by so many people.

"You little rascal! I can see at a glance what kind of little demon you are. Well, anyway, just stay at Corpse Peak. There's no need to return to Middle Peak at all." The elder liked him more with every glance he took at Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao was quite moved by how the elder at Corpse Peak treated him. He didn't even need to ask for what he wanted; the Great Elder was offering it to him willingly! Taking a deep breath, he quickly nodded.

After some thought, the Great Elder looked at Yan Xiaobao and said in a very serious tone, "By the way, those Dharma Protectors established by the Foundation are not important. But you cannot provoke Xue Mei. She has a powerful background. In any case, stay uninvolved, and don't let her disgust you."

Yan Xiaobao felt a bit annoyed at this. If he didn't have to keep a low profile and hide his true identity, he would point out that he was a Reputation Disciple of the Spiritual Sect, part of the ancient echelon, and an expert of the Heavenly Dao Foundation. Any one of those would be enough to shock the witch Xue Mei, causing her mask to drop.

"Hmph. She has a powerful background?" he grumbled inwardly. "My background is terrifying even to myself!" He then sat up a bit straighter, trying to appear more arrogant than before.

The elder could tell Yan Xiaobao was a bit annoyed. Smiling, he continued explaining some of the medicinal incense used in Corpse Refining to Yan Xiaobao. Only when night fell did he let him go and instruct him to do some research, after which one of the attendants took him to an immortal Jaw Cave. Yan Xiaobao was deeply moved. Life on Corpse Peak was already much better than on Middle Peak.

Two months passed, and Yan Xiaobao never left Corpse Peak. He continued practicing his cultivation, absorbing Blood Qi.

As he became more proficient at drawing in Blood Qi, he established more and more immortal Sword Qi. Now, when Blood Qi dispersed outside him, it formed the outline of a giant sword, which soon would fully form.

Of course, the amount of blood he required continued to grow. However, so far, he didn't need to go out to get what he needed. He could simply remain in his immortal cave and draw Blood Qi toward him.

Eventually, when they realized what was happening, the Dharma Protectors of the Foundation on the lower finger furrowed their brows. Although there was no sudden decrease, the gradual reduction in Blood Qi in the area was slowing their cultivation speed.

Soon, their patience began to thin, and their killing intent started to rise. This feeling lingered until Yan Xiaobao became aware of it. Whenever he went out, his heart would pound from the malicious glares aimed at him. He suddenly felt that if he did something wrong, their intent would manifest into action.

"These people are terrifying! Even saying the wrong thing might lead to them all attacking. They have no patience whatsoever..."

"I should leave..." After two tense months on Corpse Peak, he concluded that things might have calmed down on Zhongshan Peak. One night, when no one was paying attention, he slipped away from the top of Corpse Mountain and returned to his Immortal Cave on Middle Peak.

There, he cautiously began cultivating again. Careful not to absorb too much Blood Qi, he made slow progress. Yet, considering he was on the verge of a major breakthrough with the Blood Sword, he could manage with a slight decrease in speed.

Half a month more passed. One day, as Yan Xiaobao sat cultivating the Blood Sword with his eyes closed, he suddenly made a breakthrough with Blood Annihilation World!

His eyes snapped open, and he took a deep breath. His eyes gleamed as spells flashed through his hands, and he waved his fingers in front of him!

"Blood Annihilation World!" As his voice echoed, the Blood Qi around him roiled. Blood Qi erupted from within him too, transforming into a blood mist that filled the Immortal Cave.

As it rotated, a screeching wind blew through the room, accompanied by cracking sounds.

Soon, the mist started to coalesce into a sword tip. Blood Qi swirled from the tip downwards, swiftly forming the blade and then the hilt!

Finally, it was a complete blood-colored sword!

It was bright red, seemingly powerful enough to cut through anything in its path. It radiated an ancient pressure that shook the spirit; anyone who saw it would feel like they were drenched in blood. From what Yan Xiaobao could see, its power exceeded that of the early Foundation.

In fact, he was confident that if he used Heavenly Dao Power to drive it, even a Middle Cultivator in the mid-Foundation phase would be stunned by it.

"It worked!" he exclaimed, laughing. Seeing the gigantic Blood Sword excited him greatly and confirmed that his months of effort had been worthwhile.

"I, Yan Xiaobao-" He abruptly closed his mouth. He slowly turned his head, looking at something in the corner of the Immortal Cave with wide open eyes.

Then, he began to sweat. Yan Xiaobao was certain he had just been looking at that corner, and it had been empty, but now, there was a rabbit standing there...

Even more unsettling was that the rabbit's ears were pointed directly at Yan Xiaobao, as if it had just been listening to him. The most terrifying thing was that the rabbit was staring right at him.

From the way it looked, it seemed to be waiting for him to finish his sentence....

He and the rabbit stared at each other for a while, then suddenly the rabbit moved, racing towards the main door of the Immortal Cave. Yan Xiaobao cried out, jumping up to block its path, but the rabbit was too fast.

Yan Xiaobao could only gape as it vanished through the door.

At that point, he felt like he was about to lose his mind. He knew he was likely to go insane. If the talking rabbit said the wrong thing and people found out he was Yan Xiaobao, he would definitely be killed...

Although he'd only spoken half a sentence, that half was extremely dangerous, and he didn't even dare to think what the consequences might be. Sweat began to drip down his face and neck. He almost considered staying inside, letting the rabbit say whatever it wanted. It was hard for him to believe, despite how careful he was, and how often he checked his surroundings, that the rabbit would appear unexpectedly. He wasn't even sure how much it had heard.

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Chapter 1339 Promise of Eternal Love

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"I will kill you!" he shouted, bursting out from his Immortal Cave. However, just as he appeared, he saw the talking rabbit standing on a nearby tree, speaking.

"Ye Xiao, you timing freak. Have you forgotten our promise of eternal love? Have you forgotten the feelings we had for each other? Why have you changed so much...?"

The voice of the talking rabbit was very loud, echoing in all directions, causing many Foundation cultivators to look on in shock.

Yan Xiaobao's jaw dropped. He wasn't sure who would say such a thing, but now he was certain the rabbit had been following him for some time. Fear sparked like a stab, and he howled, focusing all his

attention on the wind. His right hand flashed a spell instantly, then pointed, causing Blood Qi to turn into Sword Qi, shooting towards the rabbit.

This was no ordinary Sword Qi, but Yan Xiaobao's Immortal Sword Qi, and once unleashed, the area's Blood Qi fell into chaos. Meanwhile, the Sword Qi flew swiftly through the air, crashing into the tree, completely destroying it. Not long after, the rabbit leapt from the tree and fled in the opposite direction.

"Ridiculous!" the rabbit shouted during the race. "It's just a bit of Blood Qi, isn't it? I'm a basic cultivator from the Blood Flow Sect! I can't believe any of you would want to kill me! Do you want me gone from the sect??"

With a roar, Yan Xiaobao flew over, releasing another Sword Qi that violently collided with the blood pit the rabbit was passing by, destroying it.

"Hmmmphhh! If I secretly absorbed this Blood Qi, no one would realize it's me..."

"EEE? It seems this Immortal Cave is empty...."

"They tried to kill me. They tried to kill me!!"

The rabbit continued to spew dialogue lines. Meanwhile, as Yan Xiaobao chased it, rumbling sounds echoed, unleashing wave after wave of Sword Qi, destroying everything around the rabbit.

Plants and trees were slashed to pieces, even buildings got destroyed. Middle Peak descended into chaos immediately. Foundation Dharma Protectors poured out, finding Yan Xiaobao chasing a rabbit, releasing countless explosions of Sword Qi.

Some of them reacted slowly, and when the rabbit passed by them, they were struck by the explosions, blood gushing from their mouths.

"What are you doing, Nightcrypt?!?!"

"Damn it! Do you have a death wish, Nightcrypt!?"

"I spared you months ago, and now you dare show your face!? You are fearless!"

The Foundation cultivators were enraged, as was Yan Xiaobao.

"Shut up, all of you!" he roared, his eyes filled with blood. So far, regardless of what happened, he decided to kill the rabbit. His hands flashed with spells, releasing more Sword Qi.

The rabbit dodged back and forth, moving so hastily that not a shred of Sword Qi touched it. As for the Foundation builders, they flew skyward to attack Bai Xiaochun. Master God-Divination among the crowd, coldly smiling. As far as he was concerned, Nightcrypt was clearly a fool for expending such effort on just a rabbit.

"I like this rabbit," he muttered to himself. "It's quite amusing. I wonder whose pet it is?"

A distance away, Song Que meditating silently under the Blood Waterfall. Suddenly, his eyes opened, he frowned. Shortly after, he merely closed his eyes, continuing to meditate.

At this moment, the rabbit suddenly stopped next to a random Immortal Cave and shouted louder than ever.

"I, Yan Xiaobao-" It seemed to almost roar at the top of its lungs. Nearby Foundation Establishment cultivation personnel were shocked watching their students shrink. Yan Xiaobao was very famous in blood flow, and if given the chance, nearly everyone would attempt to kill him. Killing soul stream choices, especially those who had reached the Heavenly Dao Foundation, would be considered a great service to the sect.

Hearing the rabbit suddenly talk about Yan Xiaobao made everyone eagerly watch it, hoping to hear the next words about him.

However, the rabbit just stood there, face blank, not saying another word.

Bai Xiaochun trembled inwardly, "I, Nightcrypt, cannot bear to live under the same sky as Yan Xiaobao. How dare you mention him in my presence! Please tell me where Yan Xiaobao is!!"

Subsequently, he waved his right hand, causing another round of Sword Qi to shoot. This was more powerful than before. As it closed on the rabbit in a brilliant light beam, the rabbit blurred to dodge it. As a result, the Immortal Cave behind it was hit by Sword Qi and immediately began to collapse. Inside the Immortal Cave was a Blood Bottle and a spell formation. Due to the massive strike, the Blood Bottle instantly shattered.

Of course, that Immortal Cave belonged to Xue Mei, the place everyone had been attacking Bai Xiaochun recently. Afterward, Xue Mei had stabilized the Blood Bottle for its safety, but now it was destroyed.

"I, Yan Xiaobao-" the rabbit roared. But aside from these three words, it spoke no more.

In a blink of an eye, Yan Xiaobao's mind filled with ideas on what to do. He tried to make himself look as angry as possible and shouted, "Keep talking! What happened next!?"

Then he continued chasing the rabbit, releasing Sword Qi slicing the ground, destroying the Immortal Cave, but not harming the rabbit.

"I, Yan Xiaobao-" The rabbit began to grow anxious, however, it had nothing else to say.

Yan Xiaobao began relaxing.

"Damn it! Why don't you finish that sentence!" he yelled. Suddenly, he realized he had pulled a quick rabbit on it, and now, besides the first three words of the sentence, there was nothing more it could say.

Chapter 1340 The Promise of Eternal Love (Part 2)

"I, Yan Xiaobao-" the rabbit howled, its eyes bright red.

"Tell me right now!" Yan Xiaobao raged. "Bai Shuichun belongs to the Blood Flow Sect territory? My grudge against him traces back to the Fallen Sword World! I cannot live under the same sky as him! Yan Xiaobao must die!"

From the bottom of his heart, he was very proud of himself, and couldn't help but feel happy at how clever he was. Then, he released another wave of Sword Qi, destroying another Immortal Cave.

"Tell me! Tell me now! What happened after the first part of that sentence!"

Yan Xiaobao threw the entire Middle Peak into chaos. As for the rabbit, it became extremely anxious, even starting to tremble. Finally, it began to say more than three words.

"I, Yan Xiaobao... Xue Mei, I dreamed of you last night. One day, I, God-Priest, will surely make you mine!"

"I, Yan Xiaobao... Elder Fang, stop talking! People might see us..."

"I, Yan Xiaobao... I, Song Que, I'm in charge here, auntie! The position of Blood Lord belongs to me. I also rule over you, Xue Mei!"

The words the rabbit said left everyone on Middle Peak stunned. The Foundation-founded Dharma Protectors and elders looked around with strange expressions, and soon everyone was completely silent....

The only sound was the rabbit's voice, responding.

Yan Xiaobao also appeared very shocked, suddenly worried he had pushed the rabbit too far.

In the crowd, there was the Divine Master - a holy man, who felt as if a cold chill was running down his spine. Suddenly, he too wanted to eliminate the rabbit.

"Shut up!! This is complete nonsense!"

Once the Divine Master charged forward, Yan Xiaobao looked at him with a strange expression, surprised at the information the rabbit had just revealed. Did Divine Master Shen really like the masked shy Xue Mei?

"That's right," he shouted, "this rabbit is filled with rubbish!"

Master God-Priest wasn't the only one jumping into action. Everyone the rabbit mentioned started to tremble, then flew out to kill it.

Even Song Que rushed out from the Blood Waterfall, howling at the top of his lungs, looking like a blood-colored deity as he unleashed deadly power.

"Shut up!!" Song Que was filled with the desire to tear the matter to shreds when he thought about how everyone on Zhongshan had heard what the rabbit said.

The rabbit actually exploited the moment of frenzy. Even after searching for a while, Yan Xiaobao couldn't find it. Although he felt much better than before, he made sure his expression became more severe and grim.

"That rabbit is detestable!" he exclaimed loudly. "I can't believe it never finished that sentence!" He breathed a sigh of relief, but just as he was preparing to return to his Immortal Cave, a strong feeling of unease came over him as he realized all the Foundation Builders who had been chasing the rabbit were staring at him.

Song Que's eyes were filled with murderous intent. Although he hated that mysterious rabbit, the person he hated even more was the one who had obviously forced the rabbit into conversations: Nightcrypt!

The Divine Master also wore a similar expression on his face. Many other cultivators were either injured or had their Immortal Caves destroyed by Yan Xiaobao's Sword Qi. Right now, their desire to kill Nightcrypt was spiraling out of control.

"Nightcrypt, you destroyed my Immortal Cave! It's time to settle our accounts now."

"You escaped last time, but now, you will die!"

"Nightcrypt!"

New grievances piled upon old ones. The surrounding Foundation Builders released the power of their cultivation bases and prepared to eradicate Yan Xiaobao. There were even a hundred Foundation cultivators encircling him, with only dozens of them. Moreover, most of them were in the early stages of Foundation, although a few were in the mid-Foundation Stage.

Thankfully, the mid-Foundation Stage cultivators only wore stern expressions and didn't really attack. Their status was different from the early Foundation crowd, and joining the others in trying to attack Yan Xiaobao would face too much loss.

Nevertheless, even without them, there were still dozens of Foundation-founded Dharma Protectors and elders whose power was enough to shake heaven and earth. Furthermore, in the Blood Flow Sect, there were no debates or discussions about such matters; there was only the law of the jungle!

Provoke me, die!

It was entirely different from the Spirit Stream Sect. Here, the only thing that mattered was strength!

Yan Xiaobao's actions exasperated the Zhongshan people, and now they attacked him with deadly force, far beyond anything in the Qi Condensation Stage. Holy power exploded, blood Qi surged, and all the Blood Swords unique to Middle Peak appeared. In the blink of an eye, over a dozen Sword Qi lashed at Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao had just calmed down from the rabbit incident, but now, he began to tremble uncontrollably. It was as if every part of his body was screaming at him; he was in mortal danger.

The rumbling sounds filled the area. Dozens of Foundation Building cultivators attacked at once, making it difficult for Yan Xiaobao to dodge. In the blink of an eye, over a dozen Sword Qi smashed into him.

"Let me explain..." he said, staggering backward. Due to the Blood Qi he absorbed, his Immortal Golden Skin emitted a blood-hued light. Combined with the power of the King of Heaven, he was more powerful than ever, his defensive power stronger than before.

The Foundation Building cultivators were shocked, many eyes widening.

"This Nightcrypt secretly cultivated a body refinement technique!"

"No wonder he was able to survive the Fallen Sword Abyss. It's all thanks to the body refinement technique!"

"His physical defensive power is so strong! Even a combined attack from us can't shake him!"

Their expressions became very serious, however, they didn't show any signs that they would stop attacking Yan Xiaobao. The stronger he appeared, the more they wanted to kill him, to avoid any future problems.

As they launched another combined attack, cold light flickered in their eyes.

A dozen Sword Qi pounded Yan Xiaobao. No matter how he dodged or evaded, dozens of Foundation Building cultivators were hot on his tail, continuously launching attacks.

The rumbling sounds echoed. Some even went to destroy his Immortal Cave.

"Run if you wish, Nightcrypt, but you won't escape this time!"

With holy power and magical techniques fiercely slamming down, rumbling sounds filled the air. At this point, Yan Xiaobao was in a miserable state, having been hit multiple times by Sword Qi.

Even with his Immortal Eternal Life Skill, blood still spewed from his mouth until, finally, he raised his head, his eyes bloodshot, his expression vicious, even murderous.

The people saw Nightcrypt, awe-inspiring, bloodthirsty, ruthless, completely enraged.

From this moment on, his Blood Qi erupted, his killing intent surging.

"Enough running!" he said, wiping the blood from his mouth. "You clowns have tried to kill me three times. This is too much!! Do you really think I'm afraid of you?!" His hair was disheveled, his clothes almost torn to shreds. From the moment he arrived at the Blood Flow Sect, he had been on edge and tense, and now, all that anxiety had reached a breaking point.

He was tired of feeling so tightly wound. These people wanted to kill him, holding nothing back. Their intention was clear. Murder. The intense thrill of mortal danger caused Yan Xiaobao to lean back, roaring from his lungs. Then he took a step forward, appearing directly in front of a young man in the early Foundation Building stage.

Yan Xiaobao's expression was vicious as he unleashed Mountain Shaking Bash. Blood sprayed from the Foundation Building cultivator's mouth along with a blood-curdling scream as he tumbled backward like a kite with its string cut.

At the same time, seven or eight Sword Qi shot at Bai Xiaochun. However, his own Blood Qi burst forth, pushing them away. As he blurred toward two Zhongshan Dharma Protectors, rumbling sounds could be heard. When sparks fly from a piece of flint, he was in front of them, his arms spread wide.

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