

Medical 1351

Chapter 1351 Deadly Battle_3

They stared at each other, both afraid, neither willing to make the first move.

Yan Xiaobao stood off to the side, shocked and amazed as he looked at the precious magic items.

The two women glared at each other for a moment, then Song Junwan finally let out a cold laugh. Her smile was beautiful, but her words were as sharp as blades.

"You wear a mask all day, and it's one carved with plum blossoms. Xue Mei, you might as well carve your own butt on that mask. You're obviously so ugly you can't even show your face in public!" Everyone in the area gasped for breath. It was almost as though they were listening to a stranger, not an elder.

Yan Xiaobao's jaw dropped as he looked at Xue Mei, wondering how she would retaliate.

Xue Mei snorted coldly, completely ignoring Bai Xiaochun, and glared at Song Junwan. "Oh, really? Well, maybe your good looks are why you're so easy! The only way you could become an elder on Middle Peak was to lose your virtue 10,000 times! Everyone in the sect knows it! If you slept with 10,000 people to become a Blood Master, I wouldn't be surprised! Wouldn't you?!"

Countless gasps rang out, and the cultivators from Middle Peak widened their eyes. Up to this point, it seemed Xue Mei was a complete stranger as well.

Xue Mei's counterattack left Bai Xiaochun speechless. Gasping, he couldn't decide who was superior. They seemed evenly matched....

However, the situation seemed a bit strange, and suddenly he wondered if he might be feeling moved for no reason. Up till now, the two of them seemed to completely ignore him and were consumed by their hatred for each other...

"Hey, hang on!" he thought. "I should be the center of attention. Have they forgotten about me?" Blinking, he decided to remind them of what was happening.

"Listen, ladies—"

However, before he could finish, Xue Mei and Song Junwan both snapped, "Shut up!"

Yan Xiaobao was initially frightened, but then he got angry. However, before he could say anything else, Song Junwan coldly laughed again, and Du Xuemei said, "Shut up. I'm not that kind of easy person. The one who's easy is your mother. To figure out that Patriarch Limitless was your father, she had to do a blood test. It's a fact, everyone knows it! Others might not dare to say it aloud, but go ask any of your father's friends. They all know it!"

Song Junwan coldly laughed again. This time, there were no gasps. Everyone was entirely stunned. Considering that a clan leader had just been mentioned, they felt almost as though they had been struck by lightning. Some even began to slowly fade away.

Clearly, in an organization as brutal as the Blood Flow Sect, the type of secret that had just been mentioned was the kind that could get people killed for hearing it. Song Junwan might not have been afraid, but that was because one of the Blood Flow Sect's clan leaders was from her family. No one else present had such a background!

Xue Mei spat, refusing to be outdone, "You slanderer! You think I don't know your truth? Song Que is your love child! Nightcrypt is your secret lover! If not for that, you wouldn't have shown up so quickly. You probably went out the back door and hurried back in, didn't you!? You disgusting wench!"

The second round of shocking news made all the onlookers' scalps tingle with fear. Moments ago, people had been quietly slipping away, but at this point, no one dared make a sound. Hearts pounding, they fled, believing that if they listened further, it would eventually cost them their lives.

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Chapter 1352 Two Women Who Despise Each Other

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Yan Xiaobao trembled in terror, wondering if he too would remain silent in death to prevent the news from spreading.

He began to cautiously sneak away, hoping to distance himself as much as possible from the two women. The truth was, at this moment, he was as scared as he had been back at Luochen Mountain.

Even as he prepared to flee at the fastest speed, Song Junwan and Xue Mei continued to curse each other, revealing more explosive information. When he heard the various dirty histories of the Blood Flow Sect, Yan Xiaobao's skin crawled.

By now, all the Clan Leaders of the Blood Flow Sect knew what had happened. Eventually, they seemed to lose interest, as one of the Clan Leaders cleared his throat. The voice turned to rumbling thunder, and the lightning seemed to split the sky.

Song Junwan and Xue Mei knew what that meant. Neither wanted to back down, but they had no choice. They glanced coldly at each other one last time, snorted, and went their separate ways... one flying to Upper Finger, the other to Middle Peak.

Unexpectedly, neither of them gave Bai Xiaochun a second glance...

Soon, everything was quiet. Yan Xiaobao stood there stunned for a moment, then looked around and sighed. There were few things in life as terrifying as two women who hated each other...

Yan Xiaobao sighed, glancing down at his Immortal Cave, contemplating his miserable life. Since arriving at the Blood Flow Sect, he had destroyed two Immortal Caves.

"These people are barbarians! With just a light touch of the tongue, they destroyed your Immortal Cave!" He shook his head, glaring angrily at the Blood Tree.

The Blood Tree was completely useless. They were so frightened they didn't even give a warning. Now as he glared at them, they trembled, trying to look as pleasing as possible.

Yan Xiaobao was in a bad mood. After glaring kindly at the trees, he warned them that if something similar happened again, he would tear them down once and for all. After the trembling trees promised they would behave better in the future, Bai Xiaochun was finally at ease.

The whole night he spent clearing the remains of his Immortal Cave. Before dawn, he repaired some of the damage with his spiritual power and then recuperated for the rest of the day.

Sitting cross-legged in the Immortal Cave, he thought about the situation and concluded that Xue Mei might not return for a while. As long as he remained in the mountain, there would be no trouble.

"Just wait until I get the eternal indestructible item!" He snorted coldly. "Then, I'll show them how rough I can be, Xue Mei really is amazing!" Then, he thought of all the secrets he had heard, and suddenly felt worried again.

"It should be okay, right?" He tried to reassure himself. However, three days later, he happened to overhear that a Great Elder had summoned a random disciple, who was severely punished for no apparent reason. Bai Xiaochun immediately became more nervous.

From his memory, that disciple was one of those who had heard all the secrets.

A day passed, and Yan Xiaobao heard that a disciple had somehow angered Xue Mei. Apparently, she punished him by throwing him into the Blood Prison. Yan Xiaobao started to panic.

"I'm done. It's overdue. The self-made guy started to panic!" Yan Xiaobao anxiously tried to gather more information about what was happening. During that time, he heard many rumors about Middle Cultivators being imprisoned by Xue Mei or sent on espionage missions by the Great Elder to the Abyss Sect or Wanliu Sect.

The most incredible was the story of a cultivator summoned to the Upper Finger to meet with a grand audience, who was suddenly killed.

Yan Xiaobao thought, "That cultivator must have been an idiot." After hearing about everything that happened to the Middle Cultivators who had heard those secrets, Yan Xiaobao felt fear. He even considered just running away, but couldn't bring himself to do it.

"Hearing that wasn't my fault! Ai." He didn't want to hear the secrets of Xue Mei's past or know how many people Song Junwan had been with!

A few more days passed without any more stories about punished people, and Yan Xiaobao began to relax.

The next day, just as he was practicing the eternal life technique, his expression flickered, and he suddenly turned around. Outside his Immortal Cave, a cold voice suddenly came, "Nightcrypt, the Great Elder requests your presence."

Upon hearing it, Bai Xiaochun's heart raced. Trembling with fear, he opened a crack in the door to look at the person outside.

By the trembling Blood Tree stood an old man, wearing a Blood Robe stained with complex golden patterns. His hands were clenched tightly behind his back, and due to the fluctuations of the base, he was in the later stage of the Foundation.

Seeing the blood-stained robe and golden patterns, Yan Xiaobao knew exactly who this person was. His position was second only to the Great Elder, far superior to a Dharma Protector or ordinary elder. He was a Blood Elder! "A Blood Elder! Can he silence me here?!"

Usually, each mountain had about ten Blood Elders, who worked with the Great Elder to maintain order.

Yan Xiaobao looked on the verge of tears. His mind replayed all the stories he had heard about the punishment of cultivators in recent weeks; he was so tense that his face turned pale.

"What do I do? What do I do!?"

The Blood Elder began to grow impatient and shouted loudly, "Nightcrypt, what's the holdup? I give you three breaths to leave here!"

Chapter 1353 Two Women Who Despise Each Other (Part 2)

Bai Xiaochun hesitated for a moment, but ultimately realized he could do nothing. Gritting his teeth, he walked out of the Immortal Cave. The Blood Stream Sect elder glared at him, clearly displeased with Yan Xiaobao's slowness. He snorted coldly and gestured upward with his finger.

Bai Xiaochun followed closely behind, contemplating how to handle the situation. As he followed the blood-thirsty elder to Song Junwan's Immortal Cave, his sense of tension only heightened.

The land was vast and covered with crimson roses, their fragrance permeating the air. In the area, nine blood waterfalls could be seen, pouring into a Blood Lake. A stone path led across the water to the area behind the waterfalls, where a mysterious Immortal Cave lay hidden.

Only after passing through the waterfall could the dark entrance of the Immortal Cave truly be seen. Four young attendants stood silently at guard. In the waters of the Blood Lake, strange fish could be seen swimming. When they occasionally leapt from the water, their fierce teeth and rotating fins could be glimpsed before they splashed back out of sight.

"Enter, the Great Elder is waiting for you," the Blood Stream Sect elder said calmly, then sat cross-legged to the side.

Bai Xiaochun looked around nervously. Of course, the knowledge that this place was his ultimate goal in the Blood Stream Sect did not elude him. The Eternal Indestructible Relic was located beneath this Immortal Cave.

He sighed, treading carefully along the path, his heart pounding in his chest. Eventually, he passed through the waterfall, arriving before the door.

The four young attendants looked at him coldly, but said nothing.

Yan Xiaobao gritted his teeth, trying to believe that the ancestors would know who he was, so if Song Junwan wanted to act against him, they would surely intervene. After all, he had completed the Reverse Blood Inheritance!

He cleared his throat, clenched his hands, and bowed his head.

"Nightcrypt greets you, Big Sis Song."

In response, Song Junwan's voice floated out from within the Immortal Cave, "Come in."

Her voice sounded as endearing to Bai Xiaochun as ever, yet it also carried a subtly sinister undertone. He had no choice but to brace himself, pushing open the door and entering.

As he stepped into the lavishly decorated Immortal Cave, a faint fragrance greeted him. The ceiling was inlaid with glowing pearls, and the floor shimmered like a green gemstone. The area was filled with powerful qi and abundant spiritual energy, making everything appear hazy.

There was no telling how many side chambers existed, but in the center of the grand hall was a hot spring, steam rising into the air. A woman floated in the water, her body almost invisible beneath the surface. As she swayed back and forth, she almost appeared like a mermaid, her curves so striking that Yan Xiaobao's tongue immediately stuck to the roof of his mouth.

"Stay calm!" he thought. "You won't get away with it even with Bai Xiaochun! You can't fool me. This is clearly a trap. If I stare at you, you'll accuse me of offending you!" Gritting his teeth, he forced himself to look away and resisted looking at her.

"Come on in!" Song Junwan said. Yan Xiaobao walked forward, keeping his head down, until he was at the edge of the water. Unable to look down, he lifted his gaze to study the glowing pearls overhead. With a melancholic expression, he could almost barely see her body from the corner of his eye. Trembling with emotion, he cursed her again as a vixen.

Song Junwan could see what he was doing and giggled flirtatiously. Then, as she swam to the edge of the hot spring and stepped out, ripples could be heard. Draping a crimson robe over herself, she approached Yan Xiaobao and reached out with jade-like fingers to lift his chin.

"What's wrong, little brother Nightcrypt? No lewd stares today?" Her breath smelled like orchids, and considering how close she was, it was impossible for him not to see her creamy skin. It was an incredibly alluring scene, almost indescribable in words. Anyone observing her in such circumstances would certainly be struck dumb.

Her eyes glittered like spring rain, both deep and endlessly captivating. Gazing into them seemed as if one might get eternally lost in their abyss, unable to think, unable to free oneself.

Song Junwan gracefully leaned in, gently breathed into Yan Xiaobao's ear, and her warm breath sent shivers all the way to his bones and even his soul.

He could almost not bear it. Trembling with the intense stimulation, he even began to pant. By now, his eyes were bloodshot. Song Junwan seemed to smile, but in her eyes, there was a trace of disdain and coldness. Just as she was about to say something else...

Bai Xiaochun took a few steps back. Instead of looking up at the ceiling, he gazed directly into her eyes. His own eyes were bloodshot, his face contorted almost as if in pain.

"Great Elder," he almost snarled, "please reveal yourself!" Disappointment flashed in his eyes, like a heart-wrenching sorrow. He seemed almost unable to believe what he was seeing. Song Junwan, who was about to speak, suddenly stared at him in shock, the coldness in her eyes melting away.

"Elder, in my heart, you are as pure as the moon in the sky, forever sacred, so beautiful that even from afar, people envy you." His face looked pained, though his words were gentle, they filled the entire Immortal Cave. "Great Elder, I refuse to believe what Xue Mei said. Not at all. In my heart, you are as pure as a lotus, something the filth of the world cannot even approach. You are as beautiful as a sea fairy, completely beyond the grime of the surrounding world!" As he became more passionate, his gaze filled with even greater anguish.

"Great Elder, let me tell you what kind of person you are in my heart. I dream of you day and night. You are the eternal haven of my soul, the ideal immortal goddess, the pure sacred thing I must protect for a lifetime." Yan Xiaobao's sorrow and despair shook him, his inner sense of disappointment transforming into a sort of maddened explosion, as if it had been suppressed for too long.

He twisted his sleeve, emitting a chilling aura as if he could no longer contain it. It was like he had climbed a mountain of corpses, waded through a sea of blood to reach his position. Even his steel veins began to manifest. "I, Nightcrypt, cannot even calculate how many people I've killed in my life. I've tried my best. I've lost my connection to humanity, to emotions, to passion. I'm like an empty shell, containing nothing but slaughter and a cruel coldness. Yet, in the emptiness, there is a spark. When I first laid eyes on you, that spark ignited, Great Elder."

Song Junwan's beautiful body trembled uncontrollably. As she stared into Bai Xiaochun's eyes filled with disappointment, she seemed almost in a daze. They were filled with pain and sorrow, as if the beautiful and sacred thing he was entirely reliant upon had crumbled. As if his entire world had collapsed and now he was descending into hysteria.

"I didn't choose Middle Peak, Elder, I chose... you!

"You talk about my lascivious gaze, but you've misunderstood. I have never looked at you that way. Every time I look at you, I just want to protect you.

At this moment, he shouted, "Great Elder, the person standing before me now is not you!

"Put on your clothes! Turn your face away! Enough flirting. I want to see the Song Junwan of purity and integrity in my heart, the person my Nightcrypt longs to protect throughout my life. Return to me, for you are the light of my life..." From Bai Xiaochun's contorted expression, he looked on the verge of madness. His roars echoed in the Immortal Cave, causing the hot spring water to vibrate. It seemed as if he was venting his deepest emotions.

The impostor Nightcrypt was stunned by his gaze, shocked by Yan Xiaobao's demeanor, for his words' authenticity and sincerity of emotion startled him.

The Immortal Cave was silent for a moment, but then Yan Xiaobao began to laugh hoarsely. It sounded disappointed and hurt, he quietly turned to leave, making sure not to look at Song Junwan.

He was trembling, though it was out of fear. From the moment he stepped into the Immortal Cave, he sensed the unseen chill within, realizing that everything he had planned along the way wouldn't work.

He could only improvise. When Song Junwan emerged from the water, he knew he had to be extra cautious, lest everything fall apart.

"This stinking prank is downright evil!" Yan Xiaobao truly felt as if he had reached the end of his rope. How could he have foreseen Song Junwan being so malicious? Clearly, she knew the Clan Leader favored him, and that he was also renowned within the sect. That was why she chose to use this tactic against him.

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Chapter 1354 The Next Move

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"Yan Xiaobao is no fool; this is a good thing!" he thought. "Let's see what she'll do next!" He remained on guard, waiting for Song Junwan to take her next step.

Song Junwan's heart was spinning, obviously trembling. Yan Xiaobao's words pierced her heart like the sharpest blades. Now she stood there watching his back, he seemed taller than ever, as if he could support the heavens and earth on his shoulders.

She didn't even know what to say. Nightcrypt had completely shaken her core. It felt like a mountain had fallen on her, breaking all the barriers in her heart, leaving her soul completely exposed.

She could only stand there quietly, trying to calm the chaos inside her. Her original intention was to call Nightcrypt, trying to find a reason to punish him. If she could imprison him in the Blood Prison, then she could definitely stop any gossip from spreading. Moreover, Xuemei couldn't possibly kill him, which meant she would win the competition between the two of them.

Who would have thought that the seemingly lecherous Nightcrypt would collapse because of her clothes and behavior? When he asked her to bring back the real Song Junwan, his last words particularly moved her. It made her stir completely, and as she suddenly looked at him, something different appeared in her eyes.

Song Junwan took a deep breath. The wanton expression she usually wore faded away. She waved her hand, and a more conservative dress flew over, landing on her. She adjusted her hair, straightening it a bit, and suddenly she looked completely different. She did not appear seductive, but genuinely solemn and beautiful.

At first, she wasn't very tall, but wearing this attire, she seemed completely different from before. From inside and out, she exuded a natural grace and charm, making her look dazzling.

Her skin was fair and delicate, without all the makeup, she looked like clouds reflected on snow. Now, her hair was rolled into a beautiful bun, and when she looked at Bai Xiaochun, her eyes sparkled like deep, pure water pools.

Her teeth were smooth and white, her lips full and rosy. Anyone looking at her would think they saw personified beauty.

"You can turn around now," she said softly.

Bai Xiaochun remained vigilant, slowly turning around, ensuring to keep a disappointed expression on his face. At the same time, when he gazed at Song Junwan, his steel will was visible.

Almost immediately, he was shaken to the core. He had seen beautiful women before, like Hou Xiaomei, Zhou Xinqi, or the missing Du Lingfei. They were all beautiful. However, Song Junwan had a kind of grace and elegance that was almost unmatched by any woman.

Her previously flirtatious expression turned very solemn, and this change completely took Bai Xiaochun by surprise.

It was a pure, clean beauty, like a hibiscus flower glittering with morning dew. Completely astonishing.

Despite feeling completely at a loss and anxious, Yan Xiaobao's vigilance did not weaken in the slightest. Instead, it became stronger. "This Song Junwan, she is... she is the ultimate shrew!"

Seeing Bai Xiaochun's reaction, Song Junwan covered a smile with her hand. This time there was no coquettishness. It was actually very charming, and her gaze made Yan Xiaobao's heart leap.

"What is she doing now!?!!" he thought nervously as his heart pounded in his chest. For some reason, her latest strategy seemed more powerful than her opening move. Presumably, she would counterattack at any moment. Was she going to kill?

She smiled charmingly, and before he could respond, she continued in a serious voice: "Good, I present you with the true Song Junwan from the bottom of my heart. Are you happy now?"

"The reason I'm here to ask you is to tell you something. Go back and pack your things. Tomorrow we will meet at the Zhongshan Peak base at dawn. When I go to visit Spirit Creek Sect with one of my Song Family Patriarchs, you will join me!"

"That Song Family Patriarch is also one of the eight patriarchs of the Blood Flow Sect!"

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened, and his heart trembled when he heard her mention the Spirit Creek Sect.

"A diplomatic mission to the 'Spirit Creek Sect'?" Bai Xiaochun was stunned. To say the least, going from Nightstream to become part of the Spirit Stream Sect was a strange thought.

Song Junwan looked at him and smiled. "What's wrong? You don't want to go? I didn't originally plan to take you. But, if I leave you behind, that slut Xuemei might cause trouble. Since I can't stay to protect you, I'd rather take you with me."

"You must be very careful when you see that prostitute. She is ruthless and has reached the ninth tidal surge. Her father is an infinite patriarch, and she herself is a potential future patriarch of the sect. She won't hesitate to do anything to achieve her goals."

"She and I have never gotten along. That slut thinks she can rely on her position to steal from me what is rightfully mine as the Middle Peak bloodline. But, as soon as Song Junwan mentioned Xuemei, her eyes sparkled with cold light. However, worried that such an expression didn't fit Bai Xiaochun's image, she suddenly felt the need to further explain."

"For generations, there have always been four Bloodline Masters handed down. So far, the bloodlines of the other three peaks have been chosen. Only the Middle Peak has not. The position of Bloodline Master is high, similar to that of elders. Once reaching Core Formation, Bloodline Masters become Blood Splitters, second only to the patriarch. Of course, to become a Ripper, you must first become a Blood Master!"

Chapter 1355 Next Steps (2)

"The position of Middle Peak Bloodline Master has belonged to the Song Family for many years. But this time, Xue Mei has reached Nine Tide Reaches and thinks she can steal it.

"If I fail, then the power of the Song Family will be weakened in the Sect, and I can't let that happen." Having finished her explanation, Song Junwan looked at Bai Xiaochun.

Yan Xiaobao took a deep breath. Then, after a moment of thought, he asked, "Why are we really going to the Spirit Creek Sect?"

Song Junwan hesitated for a moment. Before this, she would never reveal this secret. But now, after a moment of consideration, she waved her hand, activating the spell formation of the cave, sealing the two of them alone. Then she began to explain. Song Junwan looked at Yan Xiaobao and said, "You and I will not be the only ones going on the diplomatic mission to Spirit Creek Sect with the Clan Leader. There will be others. But, Middle Peak will be in charge.

"The mission has two purposes, one minor and one major. Let's start with the second purpose. We want to see Bai Xiaochun with our own eyes!" Song Junwan's eyes turned icy as she spoke Bai Xiaochun's name.

Yan Xiaobao's feeling of tension intensified, especially when he saw that cold expression. From how she looked at him, it seemed her murderous intent had risen to an explosive level.

He gritted his teeth. He said, the killing intent surging, "Back at Fallen Sword Abyss, I and Yan Xiaobao stirred up the biggest hostility! My hatred for him is deeply hidden in the sea! I refuse to live under the same sky with him. In any situation, you better not let me meet him, or I will do everything in my power to kill him!"

Of course, he really felt like he was at the end of his rope in this situation and hoped Song Junwan wouldn't be offended.

Song Junwan nodded. She sighed and said, "Yan Xiaobao stole Quill's Heavenly String Foundation, destroying all the plans of the Song Family. To seize this chance, the Clan paid a heavy price. We bought the secrets of the Heavenly Dao Cultivation Base from Ancestor Wu Jixian, all with the purpose of making Quill the Middle Peak Bloodline Master!

"But now, it's too late. Quill only reached eight Tide Reaches and can't compete with Xue Mei. Now, I am the only one in the Bloodline Master scene with a chance!" From this moment on, she seemed more eager than ever to kill Spirit Creek Sect's Bai Xiaochun.

Yan Xiaobao blinked, then began to nod deeply, as if he agreed with her words.

"Yes, that's right." He said, feeling proud of himself. "If it were not for Yan Xiaobao, Qu'er would certainly reach the Heavenly Dao Foundation!" He couldn't help imagining Song Qu in the scene, hearing him proclaim the glorious expression. "Uh.

Song Junwan continued softly, "But the main reason for executing the diplomatic mission is to see whether a real war will break out between the Blood Flow Sect and the Spirit Sect!"

As she spoke, it seemed almost possible to envision the end of the impending war.

Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingled fiercely, feeling as if it might explode. Although he had always known that war was likely to erupt between the Blood Flow Sect and the Spirit Sect, he had not wanted it to come to pass. War is a brutal affair, and if it truly occurs, many would die.

"The Abyss Sect and Pill Sect have already been fighting for some time. The Pill Sect is weak and has appealed to the Blood Flow Sect for help.... Meanwhile, the Abyss Sect and Spirit Sect are quite likely engaged in secret negotiations for an alliance..... If they do so, then we might also!

"The most intriguing thing is, the Abyss Sect has also hinted a past alliance.... But, it seems that at the last moment, it was destined to collapse right from the start. From all this, we can see how much planning and scheming were done. Eventually, these sects can only trust and rely on themselves." Despite Song Junwan's gaze seeming somewhat cynical, her inner spirit was icy cold.

Bai Xiaochun initially said nothing. This wasn't the first time he'd heard about the war between the Profound and Pill Stream Sects. From the rumors stirring in the sect, the war had reached a very brutal degree, with countless casualties on both sides.

"It's hard to see where the true battlefield lies. Although 'Abyss Sect' and 'Pill Sect' are fighting against each other, from what we know, they might eventually end up as allies. It's hard to pinpoint who your true enemy is. Identifying the true enemy's identity is the most critical aspect of warfare. Considering the importance of this issue, Stream Sect went mad. Nightcrypt... the war is not too far away. It might break out at any moment.

"Besides, waiting for the time, waiting for the outbreak, until the battlelines are drawn, might not necessarily be the best decision. If time passes, the other two sects might form an alliance. Even all three might. They might unite to defeat the Blood Flow Sect. After all, we are the strongest sect! As the

saying goes, once you start riding the tiger, it's hard to get off, so we need to seize the moment when the real war breaks out and take advantage!" Song Junwan sighed, looking at Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao smiled bitterly. From the Blood Flow Sect's perspective, it's the right move. If they let things move too far without taking action, the other three sects might form an alliance. In that case, the Blood Flow Sect would be at a clear disadvantage and might even suffer painful losses.

This time, war will happen! At this point, Song Junwan continued to expound on matters concerning the Midstream Tianhe Pavilion. For the most part, her explanation matched the explanation given by Spirit Creek Sect Leader Zheng Yuandong.

Chapter 1356 Next Steps (3)

Bai Xiaochun listened quietly, without asking any questions.

She continued: "If war breaks out, we actually have only one option, which is to fight the Spiritual Stream Sect. After all, the four Major Sects are located on the tributary in the following order: Blood, Spirit, Abyss, Pill. The one closest to us is the Spirit Stream Sect.

"If we indeed start fighting, then the Blood Flow Sect is confident of victory. But that doesn't mean the Spirit Stream Sect should be underestimated. They are good at hiding their resources and have abundant reserves. Although we will suffer great losses, ultimately we will destroy the Spirit Stream Sect. However, by then we will have to deal with the rise of the Profound Stream Sect!

"Even if we achieve victory against them, there won't be many survivors. If all sects eventually suffer heavy casualties, then there will be no hope of having enough strength to take over the Tianhe Court. Any chance of rising to a higher position will be crushed." Song Junwan frowned. So far, she was revealing information that ordinary Dharma Protectors could never access. Only the high leadership of the Blood Sect knew these things.

Yan Xiaobao's heart trembled. Having come to the Blood Flow Sect, he became very familiar with their strength and savagery, and determined that if war broke out, the Spiritual Sect would no longer be suitable for them. He could only imagine what it would be like to see so many faces he knew filled with blood, unable to open his eyes again.

"This war will result in the eradication of the Spiritual Sect, with the Blood Sect suffering severe losses. The fact is, we don't actually wish for such a war to occur. If we can prevent it and maintain the full

strength of the Blood Flow Sect, then we can easily clear out the Deep Water Sect and the Wanliu Sect. In this way, we will be more confident in maintaining the strength needed to defeat the Tianhe Court!" At this moment, Song Junwan's eyes shone with a mysterious light.

"Our biggest concern is: what if, when the Blood Flow Sect finally withdraws from the Sky River Court, the Spiritual Flow Sect suddenly allies with the Sky River Court? Then we will definitely be eliminated!

"When it comes to matters affecting the entire sect, any promises, even oaths sworn to heaven, cannot be convincing!

"Therefore, after extensive discussions, the Clan Leader decided to send a diplomatic mission. If the Spirit Stream Sect agrees, then we will guarantee not to fight them. The Spiritual Sect will not be eliminated, and the Blood Sect will not suffer significant casualties!" Hearing these words from Song Junwan caused Yan Xiaobao's heart to tremble. As far as he was concerned, the best outcome was for there to be no war between the two sects at all.

"However, the agreement will involve the Blood Flow Sect establishing a massive Spell Formation in the Spiritual Flow Sect portion of the Heavenly River. This spell formation will seal their sect for a thousand years!

"During that thousand years, anyone can enter, but no one can leave. The disciples of the Spirit Stream Sect will not be able to enter Eastwood Continent, and the Heavenspan River portion of the Spirit Stream Sect will be somewhat wasted. Their spiritual power will grow weaker and weaker. However, it can only last for a mere thousand years. After that, the Blood Sect will be in a stable position in the midstream section, and will lift the seal.

"This is the only situation we can trust Spirit Creek Sect, and it's the only way to prevent war between our two nations. Not a single person in the Spiritual sect will die, and the Blood sect will surely succeed in rising to a new level!" When Song Junwan finished explaining everything to Yan Xiaobao, she was almost breathless.

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Chapter 1357 Sealed for a Thousand Years

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As for Bai Xiaochun, he was shaken to the core. From what he knew, it seemed almost impossible that the Spirit Stream Sect would agree to such terms. Being sealed for a thousand years was basically imprisonment. And the most disheartening part was what would happen after that thousand-year period ended.

However, from the perspective of the Blood Flow Sect, there really didn't seem to be any other choice. They didn't want to go to war, but they couldn't bring themselves to trust mere promises or agreements. The only thing they could trust was a powerful magic seal!

Bai Xiaochun felt a bit lost. The matter was so heavy that he almost felt like he couldn't breathe. He wasn't sure what kind of choice the Clan Leader of the Spirit Stream Sect would make. Would they go to war?

Song Junwan laughed. "Very good, there's no need to overthink the deeper issues. The ancestors will handle everything. In the end, there will be war; the only question is who we'll be fighting."

After they chatted a bit about trivial matters, it could be said that Yan Xiaobao was somewhat stunned. She didn't seem upset. After all, reacting to such news in this way was only natural.

In fact, when she had heard the news a few days earlier and realized a bitter war was imminent, she had been shaken for quite some time as well.

With that, she dismissed him.

However, just as he turned to leave, Song Junwan seemed to suddenly think of something and said, "Xue Mei was lying. Throughout my entire cultivation, I've never had any Daoist partner to choose from. In fact, I've never even had a Daoist companion!"

She wasn't sure why she needed to explain such a thing, and the instant those words left her mouth she realized how outrageous they sounded, causing her face to immediately flush bright red.

"Eh?" Yan Xiaobao said, stopping in his tracks and looking back at her. When he saw her blushing cheeks and adorable dimples, she looked even more enchanting than before.

"Another deadly move!" He sucked in a deep breath. Lowering his head, he hurried out of the Immortal cave. All along, he had felt that the two moves she'd been using ever since her transformation were incredibly powerful. In fact, he found it almost impossible to resist them.

After some time, he returned to his own Immortal cave, where he sat cross-legged, thinking about everything Song Junwan had told him. In the end, he let out a sigh.

"Is there really no other way?" At dawn three days later...

Yan Xiaobao was in a foul mood. The more he thought about war breaking out between the two sects, the worse he felt. Most importantly, he now realized that the only reason he had agreed to carry out the diplomatic mission was because he was impressed by the Great Elder's outstanding performance.

If not for that, he would have taken advantage of her absence to sneak into her Immortal Cave and search for the Eternal Indestructible Relic. However, after reminding himself about the martial law, he shook his head.

Inwardly, he was frowning in bitter distress, but to anyone who looked at him, he simply appeared cold and sinister.

After leaving the Immortal cave, he went to the base of the Middle Peak, where a number of Cultivators had already gathered. There were about a dozen of them, and as soon as they caught sight of him, many faces grew grim. A few, however, showed no reaction at all.

God-Diviner Master was one of the Middle Cultivators in the group. The moment he saw Yan Xiaobao, his expression flickered. Then, as if suddenly remembering something, his eyes went cold and he let out a disdainful snort. In the past, he had feared Yan Xiaobao, but after swearing that oath to Miss Xue Mei and becoming one of her subordinates, that fear had been greatly reduced.

"Everyone has someone powerful backing them," he thought with a cold laugh. "Let's see how you cause trouble for me now!"

Yan Xiaobao paid no attention to the various looks the other Cultivators were giving him. He chose a spot near the back of the group and sat down cross-legged. There were a few other people sitting there

as well, but when he arrived, they respectfully made room for him. Nightcrypt's name had already spread.

Before long, more beams of light appeared. There were people from all stages of the Foundation Establishment. After about the time it takes half a stick of incense to burn, Elder Song Junwan appeared, escorted by two Bloody Elders. Everyone rose to their feet and clasped hands in greeting. However, to the shock of all present, Elder Song Junjun, who had always been like a smoking flame before, was dressed differently from usual today.

She no longer appeared openly seductive, but rather somewhat conservative. Of course, her basic looks hadn't changed; in fact, her new style not only did nothing to lessen her beauty, it made her even more stunning.

All the Middle Cultivators present were taken aback, many of them staring wide-eyed at her.

Song Junwan smiled faintly, her eyes sparkling. Many people were dazzled, and as for Bai Xiaochun, his heart started pounding faster.

Song Junwan swept her gaze across the group, and when her eyes rested on Bai Xiaochun for a moment, they suddenly narrowed and she glared at him.

"Another tricky move!" he thought, even more nervous than before. He immediately raised his guard. He was coming to realize that Song Junwan was truly hard to read. Three days ago she had smiled at him like a flower, and now she was glaring at him. Before he could even begin to analyze the situation, Song Junwan's voice rang out for all to hear.

"All of you will accompany the Clan Leader on a diplomatic visit to the Spirit Stream Sect. Do your best, and don't bring shame upon the Blood Flow Sect!" She was no longer smiling; her solemn tone stirred a response from the crowd.

Right about then, a Blood Cloud appeared near Ancestor Peak. As it rapidly grew to three hundred meters across, a rumbling sound could be heard. Then it began drifting in their direction. Standing atop the cloud was an old man in a violet robe. A tall crown sat upon his head, and although he was advanced in years, he stood perfectly straight. Even without any visible anger, his mere presence was threatening, and he radiated a shocking aura that filled everyone with a mad, profound feeling.

Chapter 1358 Sealed for a Thousand Years (Part 2)

"Song Clan Patriarch!" Yan Xiaobao's heart was filled with tremors. He immediately lowered his head. The old man seemed entirely unfathomable, as if a mere hint of divine will from him could provoke endless torment.

The other cultivators in the area were also startled and respectfully clasped their hands. "Greetings, Patriarch!"

"I know everyone has gathered," the Song Clan Patriarch said. "Very well. It's time for the Spiritual Flow Sect!" As his voice called from the clouds, he glanced down at the group. This simple gaze made everyone feel as if winter was raging within them, as a biting cold seeped into the depths of their spirits.

Bai Xiaochun was somewhat shocked. Including this old man, he had now seen two patriarchs of the Blood Flow Sect, the first patriarch being the Infinite Clan Leader. Among the two of them, Yan Xiaobao thought that the Patriarch of Infinity wasn't as terrifying as the Song Clan Patriarch.

"Oh, yes," he thought. "The Infinite Clan Leader has just recently become a patriarch. He's not as strong, and also younger than the Song Clan Patriarch. This guy is an old hand. His cultivation base must be extremely powerful." Suddenly, when he realized his body was being seized by some invisible force, he gasped and found himself flying through the air. He ascended and, in a blink, was above the Blood Cloud.

To his surprise, although the clouds were fluffy, they were elastic. Looking down, he could see all the bloodlines below him. A moment later, the Blood Cloud surged into the distance.

Soon, the ground beneath them sped by. From Bai Xiaochun's perspective, even if he exerted himself fully, he couldn't reach even a third of this speed now.

"So, this is a patriarch..." he swallowed hard. Looking around, he saw all the other cultivators from Middle Peak surrounding him, including Master God-Diviner. They didn't seem to have the same boldness as Yan Xiaobao. Their faces were pale, clearly shocked.

Only Song Junwan and the two bloody elders remained calm, sitting cross-legged at the front, surrounded by swirling eddies, embodying the awe-inspiring and mysterious Song Clan Patriarch.

Now close enough to see, they could observe his flowing white hair and wrinkled face. His face even had some brown spots.

After burning the incense, Bai Xiaochun became accustomed to this speed and took a closer look at his surroundings. Defensive spell arrays were set up, protecting the clouds, ensuring only a gentle breeze ruffled his hair, nothing more.

For some reason, he felt quite mysterious about being able to return to the Spirit Stream Sect as "Ye Xue." He suddenly began thinking about everyone he knew.

He thought, "I wonder if I'll see Zhang Dapang. Will he recognize me? Hehe. And then there's Hou Xiaomei. What if I call her younger sister Nightcrypt? And Zhou Xinqi, Xu Baocai, and Gui Ya...." The more he thought of everyone, the more he smiled.

Even though he was excited, a cold snort interrupted his thoughts, and he looked up at Master God-Diviner sitting not far away, his face filled with contempt and indifference.

"What are you looking at, Snortlaugh Master?!" Yan Xiaobao said coldly.

As soon as these words left his mouth, everyone's ears perked up. Due to the presence of the Patriarch and the Great Elder, they had been under great pressure and didn't dare to act otherwise. Now that they saw what was happening between Nightcrypt and Master God-Diviner, they became immediately excited.

This was especially true considering Bai Xiaochun's sarcastic remark. Many of them were shocked and unsure how to react to the term "Snortlaugh Master."

"What did you just say!?" God's Priest interrupted, glowing with anger toward Yan Xiaobao.

"Don't you like the name?" Bai Xiaochun calmly replied, his expression unchanged. "Oh, sorry. I thought you liked sneezing. You've snorted so many times at me so far. If you keep snorting, I'll call you Snortsnort Master."

Of course, his words were just bait. Master God-Diviner ground his teeth, while some other cultivators actually started laughing out loud.

A moment later, God Divine Master chuckled coldly. "You...so what if you have Sword Qi? You and your entourage of clowns disrupt others' cultivation. You'll be nothing but trash slain by Miss Xue Mei in due time!"

Yan Xiaobao proudly lifted his chin. "You claim to have divination abilities, are you a fraud? You are nothing more than a con artist! Divining my backside! I tell you that Nightcrypt knows nothing about the starry sky or the netherworld! At a glance, I can figure out everything that needs to be known! With a mere flick, I could turn Snortsnort Master into dust!"

With the Patriarch present, no one dared to fight. When talking was allowed but not fighting, Yan Xiaobao enjoyed it, with no one afraid in such circumstances.

As sharp words left his mouth, the onlookers' eyes widened. Until now, they hadn't realized how talented Bai Xiaochun was with his tongue, though they couldn't help but disdain his boasting. As for the God Divination Master, everyone could see that despite his anger, he was irrelevant against Yan Xiaobao in a verbal war.

"You're so shameless!" God's teeth clenched, but before he could say anything, Yan Xiaobao interrupted him.

"See! You just snorted again, didn't you, Snortsnort Master!?! Listen, we need to make this clear. Stop the snorting, okay? If you keep snorting at the Spirit Stream Sect, people might think you're a pig transformed into human form. That would be a big embarrassment!" he sighed.

"You!" The Divine Master, for reasons unknown, found his anger nearly uncontrollable whenever he met this person. Being tongue-tied in front of so many people made him so furious that he leaped up.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes flashed coldly as he waved his right index finger, already beginning to gather blood and Qi.

When Master God-Diviner saw it, his heart was shocked. He had just stood up, never expecting his opponent would actually attack because of this.

At that moment, Song Junwan Elder's cold gaze flashed at them. "Enough!" she said calmly. "God Diviner Master, sit there! Nightcrypt, sit next to me!"

Seizing the moment, God Divine Master sat down. As he recalled Bai Xiaochun's words, he just coldly snorted and retreated. Internally, his hatred grew.

All sat straight and tall, internally jealous of Yan Xiaobao. Not only did he sit next to the Great Elder, but it also put him closer to the Patriarch. At this point, everyone realized they should seize opportunities more frequently in the future.

"Great Elder, I'm fine right here!" Bai Xiaochun said, hesitating. "Why don't I—"

Song Junwan hadn't finished walking when Sicily interrupted, staring at him: "Come over here!" Bai Xiaochun gave Master Davina one last angry glare and then yielded to stand up and walk toward the Great Elder. As he moved closer, the Song Clan Patriarch sat there, straight-backed, exuding the aura of a fierce beast. Bai Xiaochun couldn't help but sweat, feeling more nervous than ever.

"Big sister, you look really beautiful today!" he quickly said. The two bloody elders sitting nearby looked at them with strange expressions on their faces. Even the Song Clan's sect master seemed surprised and frowned.

Song Junwan slightly blushed and then glared at Yan Xiaobao. "Feel free to speak. Just sit quietly."

Yan Xiaobao was increasingly puzzled by Song Junwan's bizarre behavior. It was vastly different from her demeanor three days ago. After pondering deeply, he still couldn't find any reason for her to act this way. In the end, he just sat there glancing around, occasionally lowering his gaze to the ground.

Soon, he saw the endless mountains below. From this vantage point, the towering peaks seemed to form a spell formation.

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Chapter 1359 - Familiar Scenery

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"Luochen Mountain..." he thought. This is the area located between the Blood Flow Sect and the Spiritual Flow Sect. More accurately, it is the boundary of Spirit Stream Sect territory. "I can't believe we arrived here so quickly."

Shocked, he looked down at the Blood Cloud. As it traversed the Luochen Mountain Range, large fluctuations seemed to rise from the mountain, surrounding the Blood Cloud, locking onto it, and following it as it advanced.

Clearly, the Spiritual Flow Sect now controls the movements of the Blood Flow Sect. The expression of the Song Clan Patriarch was the same as when he sat there meditating. Bai Xiaochun pondered for a moment before realizing that the diplomatic mission of the Blood Flow Sect must be realized with preliminary communication with the Spirit Sect.

As the Blood Cloud accelerated, Yan Xiaobao watched the familiar scenery quickly pass by. He saw a gigantic giant, a Roc, and a massive crocodile splashing in the Heavenly River, with only half of its enormous body visible.

When the giant creatures saw the Blood Mist, they avoided it, as if it contained powerful entities that terrified them.

Yan Xiaobao watched the Song Clan Patriarch in shock. However, he said nothing. The familiar scenery vanished in an instant, and soon they were near the Spirit Stream Sect. Yan Xiaobao's heart leapt suddenly.

Just as Yan Xiaobao was feeling excited, Song Junwan's voice drifted into his ears. "I've heard that over the years, you've had many girlfriends in the Blood Flow Sect. Is that true?"

Her voice was cold enough to pierce his bones, like a cold wind making Yan Xiaobao shiver. He looked at Song Junwan in shock, who merely snorted coldly. She stood up to converse with the Song Clan Patriarch, ignoring Yan Xiaobao.

The elders of the Blood Flow did the same, and suddenly, Yan Xiaobao's anxiety intensified. He felt more aggrieved than ever, now realizing why Song Junwan treated him so coldly.

"Only three days, and this guy actually did a background check on me!?" he sighed inwardly, recalling the romantic escapades of the impostor Nightcrypt, unable to precisely count how many there were. It was...

Soon, the Blood Cloud began to slow, and the Spiritual Flow Sect unfolded before their eyes. The disciples of the Blood Flow Sect stood up, eyeing the Spirit Flow Sect coldly, exuding cruelty and power.

Meanwhile, beams of light shot out from the eight peaks of the Spirit Stream Sect, forming a massive vortex in the sky. A heart-shaking roar echoed, the tremendous energy surging from the earth. The South Shore and North Shore of the Spirit Flow Sect erupted in power, making heaven and earth resemble a turbulent sea.

Within the vortex, an eye appeared, emitting boundless pressure as it stared at the Song Clan Patriarch above the Blood Cloud.

The people of the Blood Flow Sect became like oars on a surging sea, teetering on the edge of collapse due to the surge of energy from heaven and earth. Their faces flickered, except for the expression of the Song Clan Patriarch, which remained calm as ever.

Slowly, his eyes opened, and in that instant, two beams of explosive light shot out. The overwhelming power spread out as the Patriarch stood up, sweeping his sleeves and taking a step into the air.

When his foot landed, he stood in front of the heavenly vortex above. Clearly, he was single-handedly resisting the infinite power within it!

A middle-aged man in white robes emerged from the cloudy eye in the middle of the vortex. He clasped his hands together, smiling, "Daoist Song Yunwen!"

Bai Xiaochun immediately recognized him. On the day of Brusse's rebirth, it seemed the same person had helped him. He was one of the patriarchs of Spirit Creek Sect, his energy unimaginable, seemingly on par with the Song Clan Patriarch.

"Daoist Li Zimo!" the Song Clan Patriarch replied with a smile, exchanging a glance before walking into the vortex.

Yan Xiaobao took a deep breath. Although he had always prided himself on the ancestors of the Song Family, it was now very clear how incredible they were. Obviously, if he wasn't completely confident in his own strength, he wouldn't face the Spirit Stream Sect alone.

As the Patriarch entered the vortex, beams of light shot from the south and north shores of Spirit River, with many figures gathering in front of the Blood Cloud.

The host was not Zheng Yuandong, but Xu Meixiang. Beside her was an old woman from Iris Peak, flanked by Beihan Lie and other young women Bai Xiaochun had never seen before.

Alongside Xu Meixiang were Zhang Dapang and Lu Tianlei.

Further back were dozens of Middle Cultivation Personnel from the Foundation Establishment of the South Shore and North Shore. Almost all of them were very familiar to Bai Xiaochun, especially those he had assisted in the Fallen Sword Abyss.

"Elder of the Middle Peak, you've come from afar," Xu Meixiang smiled. "The Sect Leader is in deep meditation, so I will host you. Please follow me!" Xu Meixiang's gaze swept over the crowd, lingering on a few specific people, including Bai Xiaochun.

Song Junwan smiled slightly, responding, "Lord Xu of the Peak, no need for such courtesy. Please lead the way!"

With that, she stepped out of the Blood Cloud. Bai Xiaochun and the other Middle Cultivators of the Blood Flow Sect followed closely behind. The eyes of the Spirit Creek cultivators were not welcoming. Though the Blood Flow Sect cultivators carried a murderous aura, the eyes of the Spirit Flow Sect cultivators flickered with a killing intent.

Clearly, this generation of Spirit Stream Sect's Foundation Establishment experts have experienced battle and bloody conflict. They have a considerable number of Earthstring Foundation Establishment cultivators, and although Song Junwan realized this fact, its emergence made her eyes widen.

Chapter 1360 - Familiar Scenery (Part 2)

Song Junwan and Xu Meixiang took the lead, conversing and chatting, while simultaneously exchanging information. As for the two bloodthirsty elders, they were accompanied by an elderly woman from Iris Peak.

The other cultivators were all accompanied by the Spirit Creek Sect people, who seemed to be forcing themselves.

Yan Xiaobao was not an ordinary cultivator but was Beihan Lie chosen by the North Shore. His expression was gloomy, his gaze penetrating, and as he approached Yan Xiaobao, he seemed to remain vigilant at all times.

Bai Xiaochun sighed. For some reason, he suddenly felt a strong desire to greet everyone he knew.

This group flew into the Spirit Creek Sect to join Daosai Mountain. After landing, people from the South Shore and North Shore on Sicily Island stared at the group from the Blood Flow Sect. A gloomy and murderous atmosphere was slowly building.

"Ah, it's so good to be home. Especially when no one can recognize you!" Bai Xiaochun excitedly looked around, his gaze repeatedly drawn back to a strange young woman accompanying the elderly lady from Iris Peak.

She was very beautiful, and Yan Xiaobao was surprised that he had never seen her before.

He thought: "It seems the North Shore must have new blood," he felt more than ever like a member of the senior generation. He sighed contentedly and looked at Zhang Dapang.

"I can't believe Fatty Zhang is at Level 10 of Qi Condensation...." he lamented. However, whenever Yan Xiaobao shifted his attention to someone else, Beihan Lie would become incredibly tense, maintaining

vigilance and seemingly exuding a brutal, bloodthirsty aura. He couldn't help but be shaken by the various stories about Nightcrypt.

He thought: "According to rumors, this Nightcrypt is particularly vicious." "He cuts people down like cutting wheat! He is quite effeminate, and his standards are low. People say he loves the taste of human blood and demands to drink it daily. Furthermore, he only rests once his desires for women are satisfied, on a daily cycle! This guy is a complete demon! He is not only multifaceted in personality but totally ruthless. Damn! He's watching Sister Fang and Fatty Zhang! Even if he's plotting something??" Even as Beihan Lie's anxiety grew larger, Yan Xiaobao looked up at him and smiled.

To Beihan Lie, Nightcrypt's smile seemed cruel and vicious. But then he realized that even as Nightcrypt smiled at him, he raised his eyebrows as if flirting! Beihan Lie gasped, his expression flickering.

"There's no need to be nervous," Bai Xiaochun quickly said. If he hadn't said anything, nothing would have happened, but since he spoke, Beihan Lie's right hand flickered with a spell gesture, and a magical item gleamed.

He wasn't the only one to react in such a way. Other cultivators from the Spirit Creek Sect noticed what was happening and looked menacingly at Bai Xiaochun.

Bai Xiaochun frowned. As far as he was concerned, he was just greeting an old friend. But even Song Junwan and Xu Meixiang felt what was happening. As they turned to look, Xu Meixiang's eyes widened. Fatty Zhang and Lu Tianlei looked on coldly, and even the old lady from Iris Peak had a similar reaction.

Everyone in Spirit Creek Sect had heard of the infamous Nightcrypt and had even seen his pictures, so they instantly recognized him. Lu Tianlei especially. His eyes were full of a challenging light, flying straight at Yan Xiaobao, taking position beside Beihan Lie. Clearly, Nightcrypt's reputation in Spirit Creek Sect was one of absolute and complete ruthlessness.

Yan Xiaobao glared at Lu Tianlei. It wasn't like before in the "Spirit Stream," Yan Xiaobao couldn't believe Lu Tianlei actually had the guts to openly challenge him.

"Who could that be??" Xu Meixiang said, pretending not to know.

"That's my brother Nightcrypt," Song Junwan answered with a smile. Then she changed the topic. "I hear the traditional cohort of Spirit Creek Sect has reached the Heavenly Dao Foundation? Can we visit Bai Xiaochun?" Just as Yan Xiaobao was staring in shock at Lu Tianlei, he heard Song Junwan mention his name, and his ear twitched a little.

He wasn't the only one. The other cultivators from the Blood Flow Sect were completely silent, watching Song Junwan. Bai Xiaochun was thoroughly infamous in the Blood Flow Sect. Not only had he stolen heavenly energy from Song Qu, but he had slaughtered countless compatriots in the Fallen Sword Abyss. For these and other reasons, he was an extremely important figure, quite famous.

"Boss Song, your timing is a bit off," Xu Meixiang said sadly. "Brother Bai is currently in meditation."

Song Junwan laughed. She shook her head, sighed, and said: "I've heard Yan Xiaobao is a mysterious and enigmatic figure, a unique genius. It's a pity I can't meet him."

Her attractiveness coupled with the display of emotion made her exceptionally charming. Although Xu Meixiang was glamorous in her own way, compared to Song Junwan, she almost seemed ordinary.

The group from the Blood Flow Sect was very aware of how terrifying Song Junwan was, so they quickly lowered their heads. However, the cultivators from the Spirit Creek Sect were not prepared for Song Junwan's beauty, and helplessly looked at her, somewhat confused. Lu Tianlei's eyes, especially, were particularly bright.

Xu Meixiang's eyes glittered, as she said: "Grandpa Song, how can anyone in this sect, focused on cultivation, compare with someone as naturally charming as you from the Blood Flow Sect Middle Peak?" "

Her words immediately snapped the middle cultivators of Spirit Creek Sect out of their reverie.

Bai Xiaochun sighed. He felt prouder than ever and suddenly hoped he could remove his mask to tell the shrewd Song Junwan: "Enough with your schemes, Song Junwan! Duke Bai is right here!"

He looked disdainfully at Lu Tianlei, who still seemed dazed. Then he congratulated himself on the wisdom of having Song Junwan change her outfit. If she had worn the smoking attire she wore previously, Lu Tianlei might have coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Just as Yan Xiaobao inwardly sighed, Song Junwan covered her mouth, laughing. She seemed unaware of the sarcasm in Xu Meixiang's words, as she looked up at the South Shore of Spirit Creek Sect, saying: "I've heard Bai Xiaochun started from Xiangyun Peak. Sir Xu Feng, is it possible to take a quick look?"

Xu Meixiang had no reason to refuse. In fact, her task was to showcase to the surrounding Blood Flow sect members. She nodded and led them towards Xiangyun Peak.

As they approached, a beam of light shot towards them, inside was a young woman. She wore a long blue dress, very beautiful. She almost looked like a heavenly goddess. She was Zhou Xinqi.

Many sect disciples recognized her, and their expression became very serious.

"Greetings, Master," she said calmly, holding her hands respectfully. Then she looked at the people from the Blood Flow Sect.

Xu Meixiang smiled and said: "Xinqi, this is Elder Song Junwan from the Blood Flow Sect Middle Peak. Would you mind showing us around Xiangyun Peak?"

Zhou Xinqi nodded and then led the group forward.

They started from the base of the mountain, walking along the route that had been pre-planned by the sect. For some reason, the Spirit Creek Sect had arranged for every aspect of the Blood Flow Sect to see.

Even the disciples they encountered along the way had been specially arranged.

Yan Xiaobao led them as they walked, looking around, gazing at Xiangyun Peak, all the plants and trees, as well as Zhou Xinqi, sighing inwardly.

"I, Bai Xiaochun, am truly too famous. Everyone has heard of me. Even Song Junwan came from far away to see me. Ai. I really need to keep a low profile. Being famous is really annoying."

He sighed entirely. Eventually, about halfway through the tour, Song Junwan slightly frowned and said: "Since the Heavenly Dao Foundation's expert Bai Xiaochun began at Xiangyun Peak, at the peak, Sir Xu Feng, Academician Zhou, do you think we could have a look at his old Immortal Cave?"

Zhou Xinqi frowned, looking at Xu Meixiang. Xu Meixiang's eyes glittered, and she smiled back at Song Junwan's gaze.

She said: "I've heard of people from the Blood Flow Sect Middle Peak, someone called the Heavenly God Master, an expert consultant of heaven. Considering this Taoist's good reputation, what do you think we let him divine to find my brother Bai's Immortal Cave?"

Xu Meixiang looked at the God Divine Master.

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