

Medical 1411

Chapter 1411 Dharma Protector_2

After a moment of silence, the Dharma Protector began to shout loudly.

"Great Elder, as long as you can fulfill your promise, I will not hesitate to put my life back on track!"

"The Song family has treated me well, I will definitely repay my debts of gratitude!"

They were already becoming less and less guarded against those standing beside them.

Yan Xiaobao began to feel anxious and couldn't help but think that Song Junwan had already bound him... He realized that a trial by fire was dangerous, but he never thought the danger would completely lose control — if the whole team failed, he might die.

Even as he sighed inwardly, he suddenly realized that the entire crowd was staring at him. He raised his head arrogantly and leaned back, saying, "For Junwan, I will go through hell or high water! It is my duty!"

There were strange expressions on the faces of the other Dharma Protectors, and Song bit his teeth. However, he knew he had no choice but to put aside his hatred for Nightcrypt. He coldly snorted and looked away.

Song Junwan apologetically looked at Yan Xiaobao, but without any comfort. Instead, she issued a final warning.

"You need to pay special attention to three people. They are Yang Hongwu, Xiao Qing, and Zhang Yunshan! Among these three, Yang Hongwu and Zhang Yunshan might possess powerful magic items. As for Xiao Qing..." Her expression flickered with fear. "He should have reached the core formation by now, but hasn't.... In the past, he served as the private chuáng attendant for the Patriarch Infinite!"

Afterward, she continued to provide more detailed information about the three cultivation units.

Yan Xiaobao's nervousness escalated. As Song Junwan finished speaking, Xue Mei also explained the situation to her Dharma Protectors, who seemed filled with murderous intent and a threatening aura as they looked at Yan Xiaobao and those around him.

Of course, Song Qu took the lead, with Yan Xiaobao happy to join in. Even back in the "Spirit Stream Sect," he participated in such staring contests.

"Hmph! Although he widened his eyes, he still kept recalling the three people Song Junwan had just described, and after finding them in the group, he restored their features in his mind.

He imagined himself encountering them in the Bloody Wilderness, ultimately engaging in a bloody fight over the keys.

There are only 7 people in total who can enter Level 3, the ancient blood path. Whoever these people turn out to be, they will profoundly impact who eventually becomes the Blood Master.

At this moment, Xue Mei took a deep breath and said, "Song Junwan, can we open the door now?"

She waved her right hand in the air, and a bright red light appeared on her palm, flying into the air in the form of a blood-colored command medal.

The command medal immediately became the focus of everyone's attention. Even Yan Xiaobao observed carefully. Both Xue Mei and Song Junwan possessed such a medal, bypassing Level 1 and ensuring they did not need a key to enter the ancient blood path.

"It feels like every decision about this trial by fire was made behind closed doors, everyone knows..." he sighed, looking at Song Junwan. Song Junwan also extended her right hand and blinked, making a second blood-colored command medal appear in her palm.

Scarlet light emanated from the two command medals, flying into the air above the platform. As the light spread, everything was bathed in deep crimson, and simultaneously, the outline of a giant door appeared. The door opened, and a pulse that could shake the heavens and earth surged forth. Then, two beams of scarlet light shot toward Song Junwan and Xue Mei, connecting with their command medals and merging into their bodies.

"The second stage has begun. Follow me!" Song Junwan flew into the air, followed closely by Song Qu. The other Dharma Protectors flew around Song Junwan, including Yan Xiaobao, as the entire group surged toward the scarlet door.

They managed to outpace Xue Mei until eleven of them flew into the door, with Xue Mei and her team rapidly following behind, transforming into beams of light also shooting toward the door.

Soon, no one could be seen on the platform. The blood-colored door slowly faded away, disappearing within a few breaths.

The Bloody Wilderness looked like its name. It was a huge desert, covered entirely in deep red sand grains. Just gazing around, it appeared to be a completely barren wasteland.

Frenzied winds blew, sending sand flying everywhere. It seemed like a sinister and destructive place, devoid of life.

Within the swirling sands of the desert, bleached bones occasionally appeared, remnants of those burned by the fire due to their status as Bloodline Lords of the Middle Peak in past trials.

Yan Xiaobao immediately felt the aura of death permeating the entire area. Then he saw a nearby skeleton and pupils contracted.

He was not the only one to have this reaction.

Song Junwan said, "After the incense burns out, the first key will appear." "As soon as a key appears, it will shoot a huge beam of light into the sky, and even if the key is reached, the beam won't disappear...."

"Everyone, split up. When the first beam of light appears, head in that direction.... Remember, fighting is not allowed over the keys. Whoever first gets it must receive the protection of everyone else!"

"I intend to use myself as bait for Xue Mei. Knowing her cunning, she won't wait for the 'Ancient Blood Path' to open before trying to kill some of you. She will definitely start here, and may even seek help from her Dharma Protectors to kill me!

"Even if she doesn't intend to do that, I'll do my best to involve her. If she has had that plan all along... then, I think she will be surprised by the outcome of things. For the next 14 hours, it's up to you, Dharma Protectors!" With that, she flew off on her own.

From a distance away, she shouted in a powerful voice that spread in all directions: "Xue Mei, dare you come out and fight me!?"

Xue Mei and her team were not far from Yan Xiaobao and his team, having just appeared. When she heard Song Junwan's voice, her eyes coldly flickered.

"Don't worry about me," she said to her people. "You go for the keys." With that, she flew in the direction of Song Junwan.

In just a moment, they closed in on each other, eyes filled with murderous intent. Clearly, the Patriarch Infinite and the Song Family Patriarch had reached an agreement. Song Junwan's cultivation base was higher, but she lacked spectacular treasure. As for Xue Mei, although her cultivation base was not high, she had many precious magic items and was at the peak of the Earth Lineage Foundation. Thus, they were relatively evenly matched. In the blink of an eye, explosive combat was underway.

As the two began fighting, the rumblings filled the air, reverberating in all directions with booming sounds.

Everyone else watched with serious expressions. In fact, Song Qu was shocked at Song Junwan's audacity. However, after a moment of hesitation, he chose a direction and began flying. Others quickly followed suit, their admiration for Song Junwan growing.

Yan Xiaobao blinked as he watched Song Junwan, then swiftly dashed off in a direction.

"I never thought Song Junwan would use Xue Mei as bait to fight.... She must be fully prepared for that. But then again, Xue Mei must be too. Presumably, achieving complete victory in the second stage won't

be easy. I bet these two just want to feel each other out." He shook his head and moved forward, already deciding that no matter what happened, he would not attempt to fight for the first key.

"Let them fight for the first key, I don't care. Although whoever ends up with this result will struggle bitterly until the end." Although this trial by fire seemed less intense than the 'Fallen Sword World,' there was a time limit. Also, the threat of death hovered over everyone's head. The impending battles were certain to result in bloody carnage.

"Hmph! Whoever touches one of those keys first will encounter some misfortune. No,... wait, bad, terrible luck!" He quickened his pace, pondering the best way to safely hide far away. Sometimes he would sigh and gaze around. There it was... suddenly, right in front of him... a blood-colored light appeared.

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Chapter 1412 - A Pair of Blood-Red Giant Swords

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"What's that?" He was taken aback. In the span of just a few breaths, the light became so intense that it was impossible to look directly at it. Then, it turned into a towering pillar reaching the clouds. Yan Xiaobao's jaw dropped upon seeing the light pillar, especially considering that the key floating in the middle of it was just within arm's reach.

He took a deep breath. How could he have imagined that the direction he randomly chose would become the exact location where the first key appeared?

At the same time, the appearance of the pillar of light caused Xue Mei and Song Junwan to pause their battle for a moment and look over. Moreover, the Dharma Protectors from both sides, regardless of where they were, stopped in their tracks and looked up.

The Dharma Protectors selected for this trial by fire were all outstanding individuals. Clearly, they all knew that whoever obtained one of the keys first would automatically be in an extremely difficult position. Each of them seemed to hesitate for a moment, but then they all began flying toward the light at incredibly high speed, filled with a ferocious aura.

"Anyone who dares to fight me for that key better not blame me for killing them!" Song Qu shouted, as eight tidal waves surged around him.

"Others may fear you, but Zhou Hua, not me!"

"Seize that blood key!" As the Dharma Protector's voice echoed, it signaled the beginning of the fierce battle destined to take place in the Bloody Wilderness.

Yan Xiaobao shuddered as he heard the voices growing louder, and said, "Damn it! I need to get out of here!"

By then, over a dozen people were heading in his direction. Yan Xiaobao gasped and quickly began to back away.

However, the moment he started to move... unbelievably, the blood-colored key... began moving toward him.

"Heavens, how is the key moving!?" Yan Xiaobao was crying out. At that moment, one of Xue Mei's Dharma Protectors was closing in, and as soon as he saw the blood-colored key, his killing intent surged. Clearly, his first target was not to obtain the key but to kill Yan Xiaobao.

He was in the late Foundation Establishment phase, holding a pair of blood-colored giant swords.

Seeing the lethal Blood Sword and the murderous intent in the man's eyes, it was obvious he wanted to kill him. Yan Xiaobao immediately grew furious. "You... you've gone too far! I only saw the key, didn't even touch it, yet you want to kill me?!"

His eyes narrowed, flickering coldly. Despite not having fought much in the "Blood Flow Sect," his combat ability had improved to an astonishing level. Even though the sword was leaning toward him, he still planted his right foot on the ground and lunged forward with all his might. He immediately blurred, leaving only afterimages for the sword to slash down, and in an instant, he charged directly at Xue Mei's Dharma Protector.

Yes... Mountain Shaking Fist!

It was backed by the Heavenly Dao Foundation and the Spirit Sea of the third layer crystal, indicating he was in the mid-Foundation Establishment phase. Driven by the second level power of the immortal King of Heaven, which was the physical strength of six Fierce Ghosts, the Mountain Shaking Fist was the secret magic of the Immortal Codex. When fueled by so many layers of incredible power, it ensured that Yan Xiaobao now moved like a fierce beast!

A full-fledged rumble, deep and shocking. It was hard to imagine the collision between two people could produce such a tragic sound.

Xue Mei's Dharma Protector screamed, then spat out fresh blood. Most of his body was already shattered, but it wasn't the end. His back bulged, his face turned violet, emitting a hoarse sound from within.

He began to spin backward, expression dull, his mind rapidly emptying.

Meanwhile, the dozens of other Middle Cultivators gathered in the area all had their scalps tingle as the Dharma Protector just knocked by Yan Xiaobao exploded!

Bone, flesh, and blood flew in all directions, and the man's soul turned to ash!

Even as his screams continued to echo, he was killed in both body and soul!

In any other sect, what had just happened would leave everyone stunned and unable to act. But this was the Blood Flow Sect, where cultivators were ruthless and merciless. Xue Mei's other Guardians quickly overcame their shock, with three of them being the first to fly toward Yan Xiaobao.

Two of them were in the late Foundation Establishment phase, and one was in the great circle. As they flew forward, three Blood Swords appeared, causing everything in the area to rumble. The most shocking of them was one of the Middle Cultivators from the late Foundation Establishment phase, a middle-aged man with a long beard. Surprisingly, he was holding an illusory incense burner!

Incense was already burning, creating an aura that filled Yan Xiaobao with an intense feeling of deadly crisis. As if every inch of his flesh and blood was screaming out to him, that incense was entirely dangerous.

Yan Xiaobao wasn't the only one who had this reaction. The faces of others in the area immediately dropped.

"It's Yang Hongwu! Yan Xiaobao gasped, but the next thing that happened nearly made his scalp explode. Around four to five people... clearly stimulated by the mysterious incense, started emitting auras, either from their own bodies or from their bags, and these were extremely dangerous! Clearly, they were about to join the assault on him!

Yan Xiaobao, having a solid cultivation foundation, was able to kill the late Foundation Establishment cultivator in one strike. However, facing three people at once, one of whom was in a great circle and possessed a shocking Magic Treasure, made him feel shock and fear. More than ever, he felt that the older generation in the "Blood Flow Sect" were truly fearsome individuals.

Chapter 1413 - A Pair of Blood-Red Giant Swords (2)

Xue Mei and Song Junwan were asked to serve as all the Foundation founders of the Dharma Protectors, either from their generation or other famous figures from the past.

Especially concerning a formidable Middle Cultivator mentioned by Song Junwan, Xiao Qing, who, due to some mysterious reason, had not entered the Core Formation stage.

Regarding the mysterious treasure, Middle Cultivators of the Blood Flow Sect like to rob and plunder, which means that compared to disciples of other sects, they tend to own more treasures.

Considering the dangers he faced, it was no wonder that Yan Xiaobao's scalp crawled with terror. However, there was no expression on his face. Backing away, with a cold expression, he said, "Nightcrypt has no time to idle around with you. I warn you, don't mess with me!" Coupled with his icy and ruthless expression, Yan Xiaobao's words came across as overwhelmingly domineering. Turning around, he pushed forward with a burst of speed and disappeared.

As he raced forward, three Blood Swords descended into the Death Net. They missed him, but incense smoke swirled around, filling the entire area with terrifying fluctuations.

Even the sensation of these fluctuations made Yan Xiaobao accelerate. Although he left the First Key, fierce fighting erupted behind him.

However, not everyone engaged in the attack. Some stood aside, some simply stayed out, clearly thinking the same as Yan Xiaobao, that fighting for the First Key was too dangerous.

Yan Xiaobao flew into the distance, occasionally glancing over his shoulder. Considering that everyone was in the late stages of Foundation Establishment, or even stronger, the battle was clearly a matter of life and death. With no one stopping, some had already resorted to life-saving magic items. Earth-shattering explosions shook the entire area, and the fluctuations near the forming Rock Core shocked Yan Xiaobao thoroughly.

"With the Immortal King of Heaven, I might be able to fight them one by one, but fighting so many at once, I could lose my miserable little life..." Accelerating, he sighed emotionally as he thought about how coincidental it was that the key had appeared before him just now. Assuming he continued flying like this, such an event would not happen again.

As far as the fighting was concerned, Yan Xiaobao felt it might be safer to start participating when the Fourth Key appeared. After most of two hours of flying, he had already put a considerable distance between himself and the last location, finally deciding to look around for a place to meditate.

He thought, "I've flown far enough that I shouldn't run into anyone else." "As for the key, anyone who wants to fight for it can have it." He felt very pleased with his insight, only thinking about how clever and wise he was as he approached the third hour of being in the blood desert.

Just at that moment... Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened, and he let out an exclamation of shock. In front of him was a bright red dot of light.

In just the span of a breath, it began to grow so bright that it turned into a beam of light shooting into the sky. Anyone in the Blood Desolate Land could see it.

It was very strange, and Yan Xiaobao suddenly remembered the events in the "Endless Blood Realm."

"No way...." he thought. "I'm not trying to be a Bloodline Master." He stared at the key on the beam of light, sighed, and then turned to leave, only to find the key was flying toward him.

"Stay away from me! Don't follow me...."

Thinking about how the earlier group was fighting made him want to cry. The terrifying ripples spreading from that fight were enough to make him run in the opposite direction.

However, the key behind him accelerated, relentlessly pursuing Yan Xiaobao across the Blood Desolate Land.

Soon, the cultivators on both sides of the conflict realized what was happening, and their eyes widened in disbelief.

The first key... appeared before Yan Xiaobao. That could have been coincidental.

But the second key doing so too... they gritted their teeth, telling themselves it was another coincidence. But... seeing the key figure chase Yan Xiaobao, they were completely dumbfounded. "What's going on...?"

"Am I seeing things?? That bloody key is actually chasing Nightcrypt?!"

"This... this...." Though shocked, people reacted quickly and began moving toward Yan Xiaobao, starting to fight for the key.

Meanwhile, in the air, Xue Mei and Song Junwan saw what was happening. Song Junwan was angry. She had seen everything happening to Yan Xiaobao earlier and regretted missing the First Key. Now, here he was, flying around, and the key was chasing him, refusing to be caught. Song Junwan was furious.

"Nightcrypt!" she shouted. "The key is right behind you! Take it immediately! Everyone else, protect Nightcrypt!"

Yan Xiaobao hesitated, but when he considered that if he wanted to eventually become a Great Elder, he would need Song Junwan's recommendation, and she had just publicly given him an order, he gritted his teeth, stopped in place, and solemnly reached out to take the key.

At that instant, the second bloody key suddenly burst into dazzling light and shot into his hand. For some reason, Yan Xiaobao was certain he heard a sound similar to cheering.

"Help me!" he cried. There was no time to think. As other guardians of Song Junwan rushed to intercept the enemies, he immediately began retreating. Moments later, magical battles erupted around him, rumbling with resounding noise, shaking the heavens and the earth.

Not everyone was present; in fact, fewer than ten people were. Yet, magic items were released, spreading terrible fluctuations. At that moment, someone loudly shouted in alarm.

"Wait, why is the bloody light so dim?!?!" The one shouting was one of Xue Mei's Dharma Protectors, and at the moment, as he stared at Yan Xiaobao, his face was cloaked in doubt.

As his voice echoed, everyone else turned their heads. Quickly, all their thoughts were wrapped up.

Yan Xiaobao had actually noticed what was happening earlier than anyone else. When his fingers tightly wrapped around the bloody key, light suddenly shot out from it and started flowing into his mouth. Once inside his body, it surged within him, causing the power of the Immortal King of Heaven to erupt powerfully within him.

The blood-red light from the key immediately started to dim.... Almost as if Yan Xiaobao was eating the key....

The effect was so noticeable that everyone could clearly feel the key getting weaker.

"He... he's actually using the key's power?!"

"This isn't just about using some of its functions; he's clearly consuming it! Nightcrypt, stop immediately!!"

"Heavens! I've never heard of anyone doing such a thing. If... if he completely consumes it, will its teleportation ability continue to work?" People were terrified, and all they could do was remain in shock.

Even those still fighting in the air, Song Junwan and Xue Mei, stared at the gradually disappearing bloody light. In just a breath's time, the light completely vanished.

What was left in Yan Xiaobao's hand... no longer looked like a key.... Even as everyone stared at Yan Xiaobao, his aura surged, and the power of the Immortal King of Heaven exploded fiercely within him. He was about to explain, but when he opened his mouth, a clear and loud hiccup rang out.

"I... hic... I didn't... hic... mean to... hic..." Yan Xiaobao was frightened, on the verge of tears. He covered his mouth with both hands, looking around at the incredulous stares focused on him, quickly noticing murderous intent gathering. More anxious than ever, he began to back away.

"He actually consumed that key!"

"The key is gone! That's one-seventh... vanished! Kill Nightcrypt! It's his fault!"

"Kill him! Both the First and Second Keys appeared near him. If the Third behaves the same, and he consumes it too, we'll lose another position!"

"What if he consumes all the keys? If that happens, we'll all be losers... As for Song Junwan's Dharma Protectors, they hesitated for a moment but then refrained from intervening. The scene that just played out was too bizarre.

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Chapter 1414 - Blood Desolation

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Another Dharma Protector of Xue Mei was a bit further away. After witnessing the depressing scene and hearing everyone's shouts, his own rage surged, and he fired after pursuing Yan Xiaobao.

So far, eight to nine people were chasing him, the weakest of whom were in the late stage of the Foundation, with more than one person in pursuit. Most shockingly, some of them held powerful Magic Treasures. Yan Xiaobao trembled with fear, but fortunately, he escaped quickly enough to evade them.

Before Song Junwan and Xue Mei could even react, the entire group was after Yan Xiaobao. They were completely taken aback.

"Can you swallow those keys?" Song Junwan muttered. Xue Mei was equally stunned.

Yan Xiaobao sped through the Blood Desolation. Some pursuers were faster than others, but all were slower than Yan Xiaobao, and soon, the distance between the pursuers and the pursued grew wide.

"Nightcrypt, today you will undoubtedly die!"

"Damn, I can't believe you completely mastered that key! Yes, you..."

Various Holy Powers and magical techniques were unleashed, terrifying Yan Xiaobao so much that his scalp felt like exploding in fear. He felt completely wronged and even angrier. He almost thought about turning around and fighting, but there were too many opponents, with higher cultivation bases than him, and many possessed powerful Magic Treasures. Although Xiao Qing was not on their list, Yan Xiaobao had a feeling it could appear at any moment, so he escaped wholeheartedly.

Soon, the third and fourth hours passed, and the fifth hour was approaching.

At that moment, the group of pursuers was shocked to discover a red third point appearing directly above Yan Xiaobao's head. Even as he moved, a bright beam of blood-red light shone, floating as Yan Xiaobao flew.

"What's going on!?!? Damn it! Why is this happening?!"

"I can't believe the third key... appeared above him!!!"

"Nightcrypt, you're going to die today!!"

Xue Mei's Dharma Protector went berserk. If it were Jia Lie, he would tell them tearfully... it's nothing. If they stayed with him in the Endless Blood World, they would be driven to complete despair.

Yan Xiaobao really began to get angry. Looking around, he gritted his teeth and reached for the third blood-red key.

As a large amount of blood-red light poured into his mouth, a rumbling sound could be heard. Once again, Yan Xiaobao seemed to be devouring it.

"He... he ate another one!!"

"There are only seven keys, and he's already eaten two!"

"If he keeps this up, then eventually he'll eat all the keys. We have to kill him!" Everyone began to feel anxious. Song Junwan's Dharma Guardian started to hesitate, unsure if they should help Nightcrypt or try to kill him.

In the air, Xue Mei's eyes flashed with a cold light. She suddenly moved her right hand, making a bracelet around her wrist shimmer with blue light. Instantly, a blue beam shot out, and just as she was about to aim it at Yan Xiaobao, Song Junwan waved his sleeve, sending a powerful force to block the way.

Xue Mei glared at Song Junwan. "Song Junwan! Something strange is happening. I refuse to believe you can't see it!"

Song Junwan refused to respond and simply launched another attack.

Xue Mei laughed maliciously. Unable to do anything to Yan Xiaobao, she unleashed all her power against Song Junwan. At this point, the two of them were no longer just feeling each other out; they were fighting with everything they had, including secret weapons.

Meanwhile, just as the aura of murderous intent began to rise, Yan Xiaobao frantically absorbed the blood-red light, causing cracking sounds to emanate from his body. The Eternal King was running at full speed, providing nourishment. His physical strength was increasing rapidly, and it was clear that Yan Xiaobao was quickly reaching the breakthrough level from six Mad Ghosts to seven.

Despite being hunted by murderous intent, his physical strength grew so rapidly that it enraged Yan Xiaobao. He could feel his strength rapidly increasing, enhancing his combat abilities.

"If I can complete the second level of the Immortal Heavenly King and form the Heavenly Demon Body, then even if I encounter one of those cultivators with powerful Magic Treasures, I can still fight them!

"It's too bad I can't reveal my identity, otherwise I could definitely defeat those ancient Foundation establishment experts!

"Considering the current situation, what should I do...? A moment ago, he sensed that Xue Mei was about to release incredible danger on him, and the result only made him more tense.

He glanced briefly at Xue Mei and Song Junwan before looking away. His head started to ache. Even as he tried to think of a solution, another sense of impending crisis filled him. This time, it wasn't from Xue Mei but from behind him. One of Xue Mei's Dharma Protectors was quietly approaching him. It's just... Yang Hongwu!

His eyes glistened with a cold, merciless light, and his hand tightly gripped a burning incense stick! Song Junwan had said to pay special attention to Xue Mei's three Dharma Protectors. One of them was Xiao Qing, who was on the cusp of the core group. Perhaps due to certain conditions of the Bloody Wilderness itself, it was difficult for him to break through here. However, even achieving half a breakthrough, he would have enough strength to dominate anyone else.

Chapter 1415 - Blood Desolation 2

The second person Song Junwan mentioned was Zhang Yunshan. The third person was that man currently near Yan Xiaobao... Yang Hongwu!

Yang Hongwu's cultivation base was established in the later stages of the Foundation establishment, possessing a powerful Magic Treasure. Essentially, it was a precious artifact capable of releasing

terrifying power beyond his current basic domain. With this artifact, he was almost invincible to anyone in his domain.

So far, besides the turtle pot, Yan Xiaobao had no other powerful Magic Treasures. If he had remained in the Spirit Stream sect, he would certainly have been bequeathed this reward upon reaching the latter Foundation establishment stage. However, he left while still in the early Foundation establishment stage and hence was not eligible for such a reward.

After all, during the later stages of Foundation establishment, such powerful Magic Treasures are typically not granted to anyone. Not only would it be difficult to unleash the item's full potential, but there would also be a risk of it being snatched away.

Yan Xiaobao's students were shrinking. Almost smoke emitted from Yang Hongwu's aura immediately filled him with a sense of impending crisis. Although his physical strength was very high, which reduced the sense of danger, his heart still thumped with fear.

From his feelings, if this power continued to increase, it would negatively affect him. By now, his eyes were already bloodshot.

"There are too many people here, too many eyes." Bai Xiaochun gritted his teeth and then began to borrow the "Undying King of Heaven." His hands flashed in a cursed pose, and after a moment, a strange power surged from his palms.

This was gravity and repulsion, something he could barely unleash. He had barely scratched the surface of electromagnetic force but was still able to call upon it when needed.

When the two forces erupted, Yan Xiaobao let out a hoarse yell and gathered them together to form a powerful repulsion force. He was immediately pushed back at the fastest speed, heading into the distance in the blink of an eye.

Despite this, the smoke in Yang Hongwu's incense sliced through the air where he had just been. Considering the cracks seemed to cut everywhere, it was clear that if Yan Xiaobao was any slower, he would be sliced into pieces.

Xue Mei's Dharma Protector frowned, and the killing intent flickered in Yang Hongwu's eyes. Yan Xiaobao had eluded him twice, even though he possessed a powerful Magic Treasure. He found it very unusual.

"Mortal-Dao Foundation establishment. I can hardly believe he's actually avoided me twice.... It seems he's hiding many secrets." Yang Hongwu took a deep breath, and then his chest sank. Suddenly, his speed soared, surpassing all other cultivators, turning into a beam of light, shooting directly toward Yan Xiaobao.

He inhaled but never exhaled, and after a while, he took another deep breath. Once again, his chest sank, accelerating, closing the distance between him and Yan Xiaobao.

Seeing Yang Hongwu flying toward him, Yan Xiaobao's eyes were more bloodshot than before.

"You think I'm easy to accept?!" he shouted. Suddenly he turned around, didn't flee, but charged at Yang Hongwu.

His shooting speed was faster than the lightning arrow, directly appearing in front of Yang Hongwu, releasing his fist with his right hand.

Yang Hongwu extended his right hand, murder intent flashing in his eyes. The incense burned, smoke flew towards Yan Xiaobao.

"So, you want to lure me into a solo fight?" Yang Hongwu laughed coldly, his powerful Magic Treasure spewing more smoke, causing a Death Net, making Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingle so fast it seemed it might explode. Yet, he didn't evade. As the smoke scattered on him, he injected more power into his fist.

When Bai Xiaochun's "Undying King of Heaven" second layer power erupted, a rumbling sound could be heard. The power of seven Fierce Ghosts could shake mountains, causing echoing sonic booms. Massive electrical leakage even caused huge gusts of wind.

From afar, the scene was completely shocking. Yan Xiaobao punched, and the image of a Mad Ghost appeared behind him. This was not an ordinary Mad Ghost. Like all kings of the Fierce Ghosts, when Yan Xiaobao rushed out, it howled from the top of its lungs.

Shockingly, the smoke filling the area began to shrink immediately, as if it was about to be destroyed!

Although all of this takes some time to describe, it actually happened as the sparks flew from a piece of Fire Stone. The massive explosion swept over Yang Hongwu with a roar. As he was pushed backward, blood seeped from the corner of his mouth. His eyes suddenly filled with fear. Clearly, he knew Nightcrypt had amazing combat abilities, yet still had enough confidence to confront him alone. However, from this moment on, he could see Nightcrypt was even more terrifying than he previously realized.

Bai Xiaochun also spewed blood from his mouth, feeling as though his body was being torn apart by a Death Net. Yang Hongwu's Magic Treasure's power fiercely eroded the image of the Mad Ghost. However, Yan Xiaobao's "Undying King of Heaven" power ensured he wasn't severely harmed, let alone torn to shreds. It took some effort, but he managed to break free from the smoke, in the process fully destroying it.

Even as the wisps of smoke dissipated, the air not too far from Yan Xiaobao twisted, as someone appeared out of nowhere. It was a young man with a fan in his hand. His expression was dark and somber, his eyes flickering with murderous intent. He hesitated not a bit and swung in Yan Xiaobao's direction.

The fierce wind screamed, turning into a tornado, connecting the sky and earth, flying towards Yan Xiaobao.

"Zhang Yunshan!" Yan Xiaobao's students contracted from the impending crisis. Tossing his head back, he roared, his energy began to rise as another Mad Ghost appeared behind him, then a third, and fourth.

In the blink of an eye, seven Fierce Ghosts appeared, causing the heavens and earth to shake vigorously. All of them strutted and roared. Although the terrifying energy they unleashed was not enough to constitute a Heavenly Demon's body, it was sufficient to create... a giant hand!

That was a giant pale hand, not the claw of a ghost, but the hand of a Heavenly Demon!

It was pale as death, the contours of its scales and malevolent bone spurs barely visible. As soon as the hand appeared, it came crashing down on Zhang Yunshan!

The first thing it hit was the tornado. As the tornado shattered, a massive rumble echoed, and at the same time, the hand of the Heavenly Demon flickered. But it was not destroyed.

Another roar could be heard, blood seeped from Zhang Yunshan's mouth corner. Even though he flew back at top speed, the heavenly demon's hand gradually faded. Yan Xiaobao's face was pale and gray, he coughed out another mouthful of blood. His eyes were deep red, making him appear ruthless. Glancing at Yang Hongwu and Zhang Yunshan, he turned and flew into the distance.

Yang Hongwu hesitated for a moment, wiped the blood from his mouth. At this moment, he was too shaken to pursue Yan Xiaobao. The power just released, especially during the last attack, made him feel a sinking sensation, that Nightcrypt... hadn't even invoked his full combat ability.

Even Zhang Yunshan's sneak attack was nothing more than helping Nightcrypt unleash greater power.

"Exactly how many secrets does this guy have...?!" Yang Hongwu took a deep breath. As for the young-looking Zhang Yunshan, as he watched Yan Xiaobao escape, his face was equally cold.

The rest of the pursuers were completely shocked, all hesitated. After a while, Zhang Yunshan and Yang Hongwu exchanged a glance, and then they blinked as they led their team in pursuit.

Yan Xiaobao's face suddenly turned ashen. On the outside, his clothes seemed bloody, appearing vicious and ruthless. However, inside, he was exhausted.

"A bunch of bullies. If I didn't have to be careful maintaining my secret identity, I could wipe the floor with them. It's not over yet, still six hours left..." As the seventh hour approached, his anxiety increased.

This time, he was mentally prepared. In the early morning hours, as the key was about to appear, just as he was about to escape, he heard one of Song Junwan's other Dharma Protectors shouting.

"Nightcrypt, don't absorb any more keys! Give them to us!"

"Nightcrypt, enough!" Song Qu shouted.

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Chapter 1416 - The Fourth Key

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At that very moment, the fourth key suddenly sprang forth and immediately began moving towards Yan Xiaobao. It was almost as if it was attracted to him, no matter what he desired, the key would fly in his direction, transforming into Blood Qi, and stirring his Immortal Heavenly King.

"Nightcrypt, are you... are you trying to die?!?!?" Song Que shouted angrily, and the other Dharma Protectors felt like they were going crazy. Once they saw Yan Xiaobao starting to absorb the fourth key, they could no longer tolerate it.

After all... they weren't sure if Bai Xiaochun absorbed their keys, their team would still win. If they did, then all was well. But if they didn't, then when the extinction wind swept over the desolate land... well, neither Song Qu nor the others dared to gamble on the outcome.

"I don't want this either..." Yan Xiaobao cried. His original plan was to hide somewhere in the Blood Desolate Land, let everyone else fight over it, then snatch one of the last keys. But now, all his plans were ruined. Thanks to Yan Xiaobao, the trial by fire for the Bloodline Masters plunged into chaos.

In the "Endless Bloody World," only the unlucky Jia Lie had been affected... but now, even Song Junwan and Xue Mei were shocked in the Blood Wasteland.

Everyone was going crazy, all because of Yan Xiaobao.

It's not that Yan Xiaobao wanted this. He was as anxious as anyone else. But his "Eternal Immortal Technique" was in full effect, and with his physical strength growing rapidly, Yan Xiaobao's mad ghost... was increasing again!

The power of eight mad ghosts elicited hoarse cries from within him. Just as his energy surged, Song and the others gritted their teeth and joined in the pursuit team against Yan Xiaobao!

Yan Xiaobao was tenser than ever, and as he tried to decide what to do, his mind raced. Finally, he shouted: "Song Qu, attack the one who got the first key! If you get that one, and I consume the rest, then Xue Mei will never reach the Ancient Blood Path!

"This is divide and conquer! If you focus on attacking them, then they must focus on defense, and I can devour the keys. If you get your hands on the first key, I'll consume all the other keys. If you don't understand, then I'll ensure to keep the last two. That way, we're sure to come out on top, and they will be eliminated!"

"That's my plan! Hahaha! We'll surely win like that!" The more Yan Xiaobao spoke, the more he meant it.

Song Qu and the others were stunned. They weren't fools, and as soon as they heard Yan Xiaobao's plan, their eyes began twinkling.

As for the Dharma Protectors of Xue Mei, their faces fell, especially those who had obtained the first key, a middle-aged man whose complexion now turned pale as death.

Xue Mei, tangled completely in the battle with Song Junwan, was now even more nervous.

"Nightcrypt, do you want to die?!?!?" she shouted. As for Song Junwan, she charmingly smiled.

She declared, "We'll do things Nightcrypt's way!" Despite her adorable smile, her attack was sharp, and she immediately began pushing Xue Mei back onto the battlefield, leaving Xue Mei helpless. In fact, she couldn't even come up with a plan to deal with Yan Xiaobao.

It was a moment of anxiety. Song Qu and the others grit their teeth, halted their chase against Yan Xiaobao, and shot towards the Dharma Protectors with the first key. Xue Mei's other Dharma Protectors were forced to stop chasing Yan Xiaobao and offer defense. Instantly, a chaotic battle erupted.

A rumbling echoed, brilliant lights of divine abilities and magic skills rose.

Finally, Yan Xiaobao sighed in relief.

"Reacting quickly was a good thing, or I'd face too much danger... Some people have higher cultivation bases and powerful magic treasures, and some are secret experts. If they kidnapped me, how could I fight them?" Yan Xiaobao immediately began to flee, but at that moment, his students were at a loss. Despite not seeing anyone in the area, he didn't hesitate to unleash the Mountain Shaking Bash, gathering immense strength and bursting forward with explosive force to move at the fastest speed.

Just as he shot forward, a bloody hand suddenly emerged from thin air, releasing a 30-meter-long Sword Qi.

"Eee?" someone said. An old man, empty and clad in a violet robe, with age spots on his face.

Sweat poured down Yan Xiaobao's face. The feeling of imminent danger he had just experienced was one of the strongest sensations he had ever felt. If he hadn't dodged in time, that attack would have pierced his forehead.

"Xiao Qing!" he glared warily. This old man was one of the three people Song Junwan mentioned, said to be on the verge of breaking through to Foundation establishment!

Xiao Qing chuckled, "I've pondered for many years before coming out. Even so, I've heard many stories about you."

Chapter 1417 - The Fourth Key (Part 2)

Although he is indeed a Foundation creator, he's different from the others. If he reaches the Core Formation, he will surely become an elder. As he looked at Yan Xiaobao, Yan Xiaobao was more vigilant than ever. The man's gaze was like two sharp swords.

"His Spiritual Ocean is only a short distance away from complete crystallization... If I use everything in my arsenal, I might be able to fight him. But considering how limited I am right now... I'm no match for him!" Without hesitation, Yan Xiaobao started to flee.

"Why are you in such a hurry to leave, Brother Nightcrypt?" Xiao Qing smiled, taking a step forward with a speed that matched Yan Xiaobao. Then he waved his sleeve, and a streak of blood-red Sword Qi appeared, slashing toward Yan Xiaobao.

"What nonsense are you spouting?!" Yan Xiaobao asked. "If I don't leave, what should I do? Sit and wait for you to kill me? Has your cultivation caused brain damage or something?" With that, he blurred, dodging the Blood Sword.

Xiao Qing's smile stiffened. In all the fights he's had throughout his life, no one had ever spoken to him like that. His expression turned severe, emitting a chilling aura as he said, "You insolent bastard! Once I get my hands on you, I will tear out your tongue! Let's see what kind of tricks you can come up with then!"

He chuckled coldly and took another step forward in pursuit. Simultaneously, his right hand flickered with a spell gesture, summoning a surge of Blood Qi towards Yan Xiaobao.

Despite his anxiety, Yan Xiaobao continued to formulate a plan. "It seems you really did suffer brain damage during cultivation. If I don't have a tongue, I might not speak, but with my divine will, I can still say something!"

As they traversed the Blood Desolate Land, Xiao Qing attacked multiple times. Sometimes his magic skills were effective, but Bai Xiaochun's terrifyingly strong physical defense astonished Xiao Qing.

With Xiao Qing's current combat capability, he could dominate other Foundation creators. However, Yan Xiaobao's speed was exceptionally fast and unusually resilient. In fact, as the pursuit continued, his pace even quickened. The reserve of his spiritual power was simply unbelievable.

"How could someone in the Heavenly Dao Foundation's core institution unleash such power!?" Xiao Qing's eyes flickered. Yan Xiaobao's combat ability on the Bloody Wilderness completely shocked him. Yet, more curious than that was the situation with the crimson keys.

If Yan Xiaobao had only one strange oddity, it would be easier to determine why and how to deal with it. But with so many strange things happening, it was hard to decide where to start, making it easy to head in the wrong direction.

As Xiao Qing pursued again, his eyes widened. As for Yan Xiaobao, he was grumbling and complaining. It felt like Xiao Qing was glued to him. No matter how Yan Xiaobao tried to shake him off, he kept pursuing him. It was not only because Yan Xiaobao's physical body was incredibly miraculous but also because he was actually in the Heavenly Dao Foundation, so he could never sustain the speed he kept up until now.

"Once my body undergoes a major breakthrough, then, I will definitely prove to that old foggy that I am truly amazing!" Yan Xiaobao gritted his teeth. Now, he was actually looking forward to the tenth hour arriving. Currently, due to some reason, he already had the power of 8 Fierce Ghosts, not feeling all that great. He actually wanted to consume that key and consolidate the power of his Fierce Ghosts.

Time flew by. Finally, the seventh and eighth hours passed, nearing the ninth hour. As expected, a streak of blood-red light appeared, shooting toward Yan Xiaobao's forehead. In a blink, it was only inches away from him.

As he sped up, he didn't even pause. The red dot immediately sank into his forehead. Although a bright red glow initially shone upon the area, it quickly dimmed. Meanwhile, the second tier of the "Eternal Life King" was in full operation.

With the energy of nine Mad Ghosts forming, a rumbling sound erupted from within him. As Xiao Qing sensed Yan Xiaobao's growing power, his eyes widened.

"There are so many oddities about him. Now, as he's mastered this key, he might be even more confident in fighting me." Xiao Qing closed his mouth as fast as he could, yet before he could approach, Yan Xiaobao turned around, his eyes flickering with a desire to fight. Almost at the same moment, his physical strength surged.

"Xiao Qing, you old fool, you dare fight me, Nightcrypt?!" Yan Xiaobao waved his right sleeve, pointing at Xiao Qing as if challenging him to a duel!

"So, you're finally confident you can contend with me? Fine." Xiao Qing took a step forward, his cultivation base's power erupting.

"Alright, Xiao Qing, here I come!" Yan Xiaobao roared, his eyes full of battle will. Yet, even as he faced Xiao Qing, he began to retreat. With his body's incredible strength, he unleashed speed greater than before.

Xiao Qing's jaw dropped, his eyes widened. Yan Xiaobao issued a battle cry and then also fled afar.

"Completely shameless!!" Xiao Qing shouted, his eyes burning with rage. But the slight delay had caused a distance between him and Yan Xiaobao. At that moment, Yan Xiaobao stopped holding back. Turning toward Xiao Qing, he fled with even greater speed than before.

He shouted, "I want to fight with you, but can't right now. Just wait. When the eleventh hour comes, and I've completed the nine Mad Ghosts, I'll wipe the floor with you, you old fart!" Yan Xiaobao didn't feel he was shameless at all. Instead, he felt he had nullified Xiao Qing's strategic planning. "Won't even dare to fight me? What kind of knife are you cultivating, Nightcrypt?! I can't believe someone as useless as you could be like 'Blood Flow'. I think I need to intervene in that sect and do some thorough cleaning!" Xiao Qing was furious. First, he was mocked, then challenged to a fight, and then his opponent fled. In Xiao Qing's eyes, there was an intent to kill more significant than ever before. As he pursued, he unleashed the power of his cultivation base, moving forward at an unprecedented speed.

But Yan Xiaobao was too fast. With the explosive acceleration provided by his physical strength, he stayed ahead throughout the ninth and tenth hours. Soon, the eleventh hour was fast approaching.

When it arrived, the sixth key appeared in the form of a red dot directly in front of Yan Xiaobao's forehead. It took the shortest time to fly onto him.

Yan Xiaobao's body echoed with a hoarse sound, and he began to tremble noticeably. His Immortal Heavenly King was in full operation, and with the seemingly limitless additional effects provided by the crimson key, his physical strength kept increasing. As he pulled his head back and thundered to the top of his lungs, the expression offered by his mask was one of complete and utter cruelty.

As he did so, eight Mad Ghosts appeared behind him, and then... the ninth!

The appearance of the ninth Mad Ghost fully stimulated Yan Xiaobao's physical strength, radiating unmatched powerful Blood Qi, surging toward the heavens.

Roar!

Veins of blue appeared on Yan Xiaobao's face. In just a few hours, his physical strength increased so significantly it was nearly unbearable. The nine Mad Ghosts behind him were all howling, and as Xiao Qing closed in, Yan Xiaobao also pressed them with his will, and they merged into one!

This new Mad Ghost was much larger than the others, almost like a new life form!

Now it was pure white, covered with a piercingly stinging stench. It had sharp claws, radiating power seemingly capable of destroying Heaven and Earth. Strangely, it had no head!

It was a headless Heavenly Demon corpse, although incomplete, yet extremely powerful. As it formed, Yan Xiaobao howled, seemingly infinite physical strength swept around, a tornado that connected Heaven and Earth, a massive spinning vortex.

Xiao Qing stood still, eyes wide. For the first time, a serious expression appeared on his face. Yan Xiaobao was not only stronger, but the image of a headless Heavenly Demon made him look completely different than before.

"Alright, Xiao Qing, hurry up, let's fight!" Although Yan Xiaobao's appearance seemed unchanged, the aura he emitted suggested rapid growth. After absorbing the Blood Qi from five keys, he suddenly felt that if he didn't immediately release some power, he would explode.

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Chapter 1418 - The Fifth Key

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None of the previous four keys felt this way. But with the fifth key, he suddenly felt explosively powerful. Even as he cried out, he took a step forward, and when he lunged at Xiao Qing to strike, a tremendous rumbling could be heard.

The image of the Heavenly Demon behind him also launched an equally fierce attack, its power far surpassing that of Bai Xiaochun. It was an explosive outburst, seemingly capable of breaking anything into pieces. As he tired of Xiao Qing, even the air twisted and distorted.

Just as Xiao Qing was about to dodge, Yan Xiaobao's charge suddenly extended his right hand, and a powerful gravitational force emanated from his palm as if gripping Xiao Qing's neck.

Then, the hand turned into a fist. As strong waves spread out, the air vibrated, locking the entire area and preventing Xiao Qing from moving.

Xiao Qing's eyes widened, and as he flickered in a spell-casting stance, he roared. A bright scarlet light instantly spread out, transforming into a massive, deep crimson Giant Sword, rushing straight at Yan Xiaobao!

Though all this took some time to describe, it happened in the blink of an eye. Yan Xiaobao's strike fell on Xiao Qing, and the deafening uproar resonated in all directions. Instantly, the two of them flew out, until they were 3000 meters apart. The ground was shattered and destroyed, a great wind rose up, shaking everything.

The blood sword shattered, and the Heavenly Demon Corpse split in two. Xiao Qing fell from the sky, and Yan Xiaobao spat out blood from his mouth.

When the dust settled, Xiao Qing walked from afar, with a gray face, looking at Bai Xiaochun, his eyes gleaming, while Bai Xiaochun was currently wiping blood from his mouth. Yan Xiaobao had consumed more than half of his stored energy and no longer felt about to explode. Meanwhile, he stood there gazing at Xiao Qing, his physical strength seemed to grow stronger.

"Satisfied with the fight so far, Xiao Qing?!" Yan Xiaobao said with a smile, his eyes filled with bloodstains.

Xiao Qing did not respond. From Yan Xiaobao's explosive attack, he just felt a sense of danger, partly due to his physical strength, and partly due to other reasons from Yan Xiaobao that made him completely uneasy.

"He must still be hiding something!" he thought. Although he still had confidence to kill Yan Xiaobao, he knew he was likely to get seriously injured in the process. By now, in the trial by fire, most others had reached the point where they had to fight to the death. However, Xiao Qing knew about Xue Mei's secret plan, and everything happening now was just a smokescreen. Therefore, he was not ready to risk his life.

There was another reason for making such a decision. Xiao Qing glanced at a place far away from Yan Xiaobao, then turned and left without saying another word.

Yan Xiaobao did not take any action to stop him; in fact, seeing him leave, he felt somewhat relieved. Just like that, he turned and looked in the direction Xiao Qing had just left, his eyes gleaming brightly.

"You've been shadowing me, brother. Why don't you show yourself?"

As the air distorted, laughter echoed, as if someone were warping the space itself with magic items. A frail middle-aged man appeared, a hunched-back man, radiating a feeling, from the moment Yan Xiaobao stared at him, comparable to Xiao Qing.

Yan Xiaobao had seen this person before among Song Junwan's Dharma Protectors. However, no one, not even Song Qu, seemed to have noticed him concealing the true power of his cultivation base. He was one of Song Junwan's aces, similar to Xiao Qing.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened a bit. As far as he knew, this person was an important reason for Xiao Qing's escape.

"I am your humble servant, Song Zhen...." the man said with a gruff voice. He looked Yan Xiaobao up and down, still a bit unsure that he was worthy to be one of Song Junwan's Dharma Protectors. As he knew, there was something else going on between Song Junwan and Nightcrypt. That was the only explanation for why she brought him along.

"I am not a gambler," he said slowly and calmly. "Nor do I want to be obliterated by the winds of this place. I prefer to stitch things up. Soon, thirteen hours will pass. Let me have the seventh blood key, and I will not act against you."

Yan Xiaobao thought for a moment, then nodded. "Of course. Once the seventh key appears, I'll back off. But don't forget, those thugs like to pursue me. Whether you can catch it depends on you. If you're slow, I don't want to hear any complaints."

Song Zhen chuckled, then said: "Don't worry, Nightcrypt brother. As long as you don't intentionally absorb the key, I'll snatch it once it appears. However, if you do take action, don't blame me for failing."

"Why don't we sit down and meditate while we wait for the thirteenth hour?"

Yan Xiaobao was pleased with the idea. Although these keys were extremely helpful for his cultivation, overall, the Blood Flow Sect was a Holy Land for his Undying Manual. In his view, there was no need to engage in a dangerous battle with this person over a single key.

Regarding the threat of becoming a loser and being eliminated, Yan Xiaobao was actually not worried at all. After all the strange things that happened inside the Ancestor's body, he was confident that no matter who else got killed, he definitely wouldn't...

He was at ease, sitting cross-legged to meditate. In case Song Zhen did something unexpected, he remained vigilant, adjusting his cultivation base slightly, slowly recovering while increasing his physical strength.

Chapter 1419 - The Fifth Key (Part 2)

Song Zhen sat down to ponder, waiting for time to pass.

Song Zhen didn't seem worried about a potential battle breaking out between the two, and Yan Xiaobao was too anxious to be concerned. Time flew by. Soon, the eleventh and twelfth hours were gone, and the thirteenth hour had arrived.

Song Zhen opened his eyes. He stood up, approached Yan Xiaobao, and his right hand began to shimmer. He stared intently at the air in front of Yan Xiaobao, utterly confident that when the seventh key appeared, he would be able to seize it.

Even if Nightcrypt tried to back out of the deal and attempted to absorb the key, Song Zhen was still very confident, considering how close he was. With his deep cultivation foundation, and his innate speed, even praised by the elders, he was sure he could grab it.

Time elapsed. Ten breaths left. Six. Three. Finally, the thirteenth hour arrived.

Song Zhen tilted his head back, his right hand becoming blurred, and laughed loudly, leaving an afterimage as he shot forward. Unleashing a massive shockwave of power, he didn't even bother to shield Yan Xiaobao.

However, at that moment, a bright red light suddenly shot out from within Yan Xiaobao!

The seventh key appeared, but it wasn't in front of him. Contrary to anyone's imagination, it appeared within him!!

Even Yan Xiaobao was completely taken aback. Before he could do anything, the key was inside him, with blood qi surging through his body.

Song Zhen's jaw dropped.

"This...."

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened.

"This time you really can't blame me. It appeared in my belly!!" he screamed. Song Zhen's face flickered, suddenly letting out a furious roar.

"Nightcrypt!!" As Yan Xiaobao backed up, his immortal undead technique quickly developed, absorbing all the blood qi from the blood-colored key, causing him to emit a strong and thunderous rumble.

Simultaneously, as the roars and howls of nine madmen sounded behind him, a ghost of the tenth madman began to form, causing Yan Xiaobao's physical power to surge.

Of the seven keys possessed by the Blood Desolate Land, Yan Xiaobao had absorbed six. Up to now, Yan Xiaobao could clearly feel the fluctuations generated by the first of these keys, despite the distance.

It seemed almost like all seven keys needed to form a whole.

However, Yan Xiaobao barely had time to think about this as he stepped back.

Song Zhen's rage reached indescribable heights. He roared with a completely ferocious expression, shooting a beam of light at Yan Xiaobao. Simultaneously, he made a spell gesture with his right hand, summoning a massive blood-colored sword, which slashed as the gate closed.

Then he attacked boldly again, backing it with the full cultivation foundation strength of the Foundation's great circle. The sword stabbed through the air and quickly grew, until it reached a length of thirty meters. The air twisted, and when the sword light shot toward Yan Xiaobao, a rumble echoed across the sky.

Yan Xiaobao's scalp tingled fiercely, feeling as if it might explode. There was no time to ponder the situation. His hands performed a dual-handed spell gesture, flashing, calling upon the strength of his flesh and cultivation foundation, summoning three crystalline Spirit Seas. As the immortal everlasting technique rapidly developed, intense ripples spread out, with true eternal life blood swirling into the open!

The undead blood almost immediately expanded into a giant sword, which Bai Xiaochun grasped with both hands, raising it to meet Song Zhen's sword.

OO!

As Bai Xiaochun was thrown back, blood sprayed from his mouth. Song Zhen was also staggered, with his qi and blood shaking within him. However, just as he was about to launch another attack, Yan Xiaobao wiped the blood from his lips, smirked maliciously, then waved his right hand, pointing at Song Zhen.

Human Control Great Magic!

Even at this critical moment, Yan Xiaobao hadn't resorted to using any magic skills from the Spiritual Flow Sect. He had created the Human Control Great Magic himself, and although it was incomplete, it was peculiar in many ways. Once released, Song Zhen halted with a raspy cry. Without hesitation, he unleashed the full power of his cultivation base, tearing all his clothes apart!

Every shred of cloth covering him was destroyed, leaving him completely exposed to the breeze.

Song Zhen's jaw dropped, his eyes widened in shock. Looking down at himself, he let out a piercing scream that nearly filled the entire Blood Desolate Land.

"Nightcrypt, I'll kill you!!" Shaking madly, he donned another set of clothes, preparing for another attack. However, in the brief moments that passed, Yan Xiaobao unleashed explosive speed, now already far away.

Yan Xiaobao looked anxious and pained. For some reason, this Bloodline Master's trial by fire seemed unlike anything planned. Everyone seemed to be vying for him!

"Two more hours. I only need to hold on for two more hours!" he gritted his teeth, taking a deep breath. It was at this point he realized the first colorful key was actually drawing near him.

"Oh no, come on..." he thought, scalp tingling. Getting the others to go after that key was no easy task. Although Song Zhen pursued him, everyone else was now fighting for that key.

"Go away. Don't even come near me...." Tears welled up in his eyes. Even if he could advance his Immortal King of Heaven by absorbing that key, he wouldn't want it for anything in the world, especially considering everyone would try to kill him. Trembling, he changed direction, fleeing from the key.

Chapter 1420 - The Fifth Key (Part 3)

However, even as he did so, the key suddenly accelerated, so much so that Yan Xiaobao was sure he could hear it whistling through the air.

"Don't come near me...." He advanced at an even faster pace. Song Zhen shot through the Bloody Wilderness, the incense burner burning for enough time, with Song Zhen on his tail. Then, ahead, appeared a pillar of bloody light, coming directly toward him.

It was the bloody key.

"No!" he cried.

It was the first key to appear, followed by about ten Dharma Protectors, all moving at top speed.

The key was initially acquired by one of Xue Mei's Dharma Protectors. But, as Yan Xiaobao had planned, the remaining participants in the trial by fire had been struggling over it, and since then, it had changed hands many times.

As the trial by fire approached, Song Qu obtained it. However, for some strange reason, after he grabbed it, it suddenly burst with power, flew out of his hand, and shot into the distance.

The other Dharma Protectors were shocked but had no time to contemplate the matter. They all stopped fighting and shot toward the key.

That was when they saw Yan Xiaobao being pursued by an enraged Song Zhen. The key increased its speed, rapidly approaching Yan Xiaobao. In the blink of an eye, before he could do anything, the key shot into his forehead.

"Nightcrypt!!" Song Qu shouted, his eyes completely filled with blood.

"Nightcrypt, don't do this..."

"Damn it, Nightcrypt, you..."

All of Xue Mei's and Song Junwan's Dharma Protectors went insane. In a moment, they had been fighting each other, but now, due to Yan Xiaobao, the killing Spiritual Energy exploded, and their eyes were completely pierced by bloodshot eyes.

Yan Xiaobao trembled on the verge of tears. This was not supposed to be the trial by fire!

This was exactly how Song Junwan and Xue Mei felt. Although they were both still fighting, they were inwardly astonished by the ridiculousness of the situation. They almost didn't know what to do now that Yan Xiaobao had absorbed the final key. Moments passed, they stopped fighting, then turned and started moving toward Yan Xiaobao.

"This was not a trial for the Bloodline Master, but a trial to kill me...." he gritted his teeth and immediately began to flee.

Bai Xiaochun absorbed the last hope of everyone in the Blood Desolate Land. Now there was no key.

According to the laws of this world, none of the Dharma Protectors should tread the path of the Ancient Blood. However, the most terrifying thing was... both teams were classified as losers.

If that were true, then when the fourteenth hour ended, all of them would be eliminated.

The culprit who caused this disaster was Yan Xiaobao!

Both sides felt an indescribable hatred toward him, and many were so furious that the only thing they wanted to do was kill Yan Xiaobao before being annihilated by the world.

Currently, nothing else mattered. Not the sect, not their future, not the potential punishment they might face. They ignored all of it, harboring nothing but the desire to kill. As three cultivators immediately drew upon powerful Magic Treasures, rumbling sounds could be heard. Magical techniques burst with colorful lights, and with the release of divine ability, rumbling sounds echoed. All forms of anger and madness surged toward Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao moved like a rabbit with its tail stepped on. As he fled, some people were struck by something peculiar, that Nightcrypt... was used to doing this. Every move he made seemed to be to avoid the holy power and magical techniques, and in fact, he seemed to only get faster.

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