

Medical 1421

Chapter 1421 - Eternal Life

...

Of course, the reason Yan Xiaobao is so familiar with what's happening is because he has returned to the "Spirit Stream Sect," and having suffered great disasters, he often finds himself in such situations. By now, he is very familiar with the feeling of being chased; in fact, he instinctively reacts to it.

Even as he fled, with the continued use of the "Immortal Eternal Life" technique, a rumbling sound surrounded him. The Blood Qi on the key made ten mad ghosts appear, and they quickly fused together.

As they merged and became distinct, his aura grew ever stronger. After enough time for half of an incense stick to burn had passed, he suddenly stopped in place, as a powerful rumble echoed from within him.

At that moment, the ten mad ghosts... fully fused together!

As the ghosts merged into one, a strong howling sound could be heard.

"This is ten ghosts, forming a Heavenly Demon Body!" he murmured, a strange light glimmering in his eyes, unleashing shocking, earth-shattering energy from within him! The Immortal Heavenly King physique is divided into five different body types and four levels. The body types include Mammoth Body, Fierce Ghost Body, Heavenly Demon Body, Asura Body, and finally the Heavenly King Body!

In terms of levels, ten mammoths become a mad ghost, ten mad ghosts become a Heavenly Demon, ten demons become an Asura, and ten Asuras become a Heavenly King!

Few in the cultivation world can fully cultivate the Immortal Heavenly King. The resources required are incredible, hence most sects eternally dream of it.

If Yan Xiaobao had stayed with the "Spirit Stream Sect," it might not have been impossible for him to cultivate to the level of "Heavenly Demon Corpse," but at the least, it would have taken him 60 years with a lot of luck and fortune.

But... due to what happened in the "Blood Flow Sect," the time was greatly reduced. Moreover, due to the seven-colored keys, he is now at the peak of the second layer of Undying Heavenly King!

At that level, ten mad ghosts merged together to form... a demonic body!

RUUUUUUUUUUMUM!

Every breath Yan Xiaobao took seemed to fill the entire world with intense rumbling. Behind him appeared a pure white Heavenly Demon, its head thrown back in a roar. Ripples spread out, potentially toppling mountains and draining seas, as the power Yan Xiaobao emitted spread in all directions, forming a tornado reaching up to the sky.

The strong wind blew against other cultivators, forcing them to stop in place, expressions flashing with shock. Fear could be seen in the eyes of Song Zhen and Xiao Qing.

"Don't tell me this is the body refining magic of Little Swamp Peak??"

"Heavens! Such power... can a Foundation Establishment Middle Cultivator produce something similar?"

"How many secrets has Nightcrypt just buried within himself!!!" Even while panting, the killing intent flashed in Song Zhen's eyes as he stepped forward, his right hand flashing with a spell stance. In response, Blood Qi surged forth, forming a deep red Sword Qi, shooting directly towards the tornado.

Almost at the same moment he moved, Song Qu and other cultivators gritted their teeth and also launched attacks. In the blink of an eye, countless divine power and magic items sent multicolored rays shooting towards the tornado.

A gigantic rumbling echoed, the ground trembled. The sky quaked, the tornado twisted instantly, then exploded. Yan Xiaobao was revealed, with the Heavenly Demon roaring, blood seeping from the corner of his mouth. Meanwhile, killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"We belong to the same sect, so I don't want to start fighting and killing. I didn't intentionally absorb those keys! You've pushed things too far!

"With the incense stick time left until the fourteenth hour, let's see if your people can eradicate me during that time, or... if I can eradicate you!" Yan Xiaobao seemed on the brink of releasing a massacre. Having worked in the "Blood Flow Sect" for years, after mixing with these fierce cultivators for so long, he began to understand truths about them.

The only way to make them listen to reason is to be more brutal than they are!

Even as the words left his mouth, he suddenly moved, appearing directly in front of Song Zhen. As Song Zhen lunged towards Yan Xiaobao, the pupils of the students shrank, his hand turning crimson.

"Back off!" Yan Xiaobao roared, releasing the Mountain Shaking Fist. As Yan Xiaobao slammed into Song Zhen, Song Zhen's face fell. A rumbling sound rang out, as he was pushed back, blood seeping from the corner of his mouth. Yan Xiaobao flew past him, reaching the rest of the dozen Dharma Protectors, clenching his right fist. As he struck, the full power of the Heavenly Demon Corpse was unleashed.

That was the power of ten mad ghosts and a hundred giant mammoths. No Foundation Establishment Middle Cultivator could believe this was the level of physical strength. As the fist smashed into the late Foundation Establishment cultivator, a loud sound echoed. As he realized he was defenseless, his eyes immediately widened. In an instant, his bones were completely shattered, and as he flipped backward like a kite with its string cut, blood sprayed from his mouth.

Even as the person screamed, Yan Xiaobao stepped forward again. By then, the surrounding cultivators' magic techniques and divine abilities were closing in. There were six Blood Swords, a Blood Dragon, and three ordinary Flying Swords.

Chapter 1422 - Eternal Life (Part 2)

As they approached, Yan Xiaobao took a deep breath and then stepped forward to appear in front of another Foundation Establishment cultivator. His hand curved into the shape of a snake, locking onto the man, and Yan Xiaobao fiercely headbutted him, his eyes widening in terror.

The rumbling sound could be heard, and then the Foundation Establishment Middle Cultivator screamed, lifting him into the air to block three Blood Swords and two Flying Swords. As for the other incoming swords, they all hit Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao trembled slightly but seemed unaffected. In fact, his left hand even reached out to grab the magical Blood Dragon.

When his fingers pressed on it, it shattered. However, almost at the same moment, the besiegers launched another attack. This time, Yang Hongwu released incense, Zhang Yunshan visited with his powerful magic treasures. Song Qu was also in the group.

Yan Xiaobao coldly took a breath and then used the "Mountain Shaking Fist Technique" again. He was like an ancient beast, dodging incoming attacks and blocking Song Qu. Blood spurted from Song Qu's mouth accompanied by a cry. He was at the peak of the eighth "Tideflow", possessing life-saving magic items, and it was precisely because of these reasons he emerged relatively unscathed. Then, as Bai Xiaochun borrowed the momentum of the "mountain earthquake strike" to speed past him, he was stunned.

"Trying to escape?!" Xiao Qing said, eyes flashing with murderous intent. Just as he was about to follow, Yan Xiaobao suddenly looked up at his shoulder, coldly chuckling.

"Who said anything about running?" Without hesitation, he called the Mountain Shaking Bash again. As Yan Xiaobao shot towards Xiao Qing, the image of the Heavenly Demon roared, Xiao Qing's face immediately fell. He was very fearful of Yan Xiaobao's move, especially considering how he could repeatedly use it. He gritted his teeth, considering escape, but too many people blocked his way.

In a sensational moment, more than half of the defenders were forced to stagger back as they collectively dispersed the energy of the attack. Even as the energy disappeared, Yan Xiaobao approached them, and pitiful screams began to ring. By the time Yan Xiaobao disappeared again, another Foundation Establishment cultivator was dead.

Yan Xiaobao was at a distance, blood everywhere, none of which was his own. Although blood seeped at the corner of his mouth, any injuries he suffered had healed.

Despite being slightly out of breath, no one could stop his two consecutive attacks, coupled with his intense murderous aura and the fact that he was now drenched in blood, leaving everyone who saw him stunned.

They didn't even know how many God's abilities and spells hit him, not even slowing his steps. His defense was unimaginable. The combined efforts of everyone present not only didn't force him back but actually allowed him to begin attacking with more power than before!

Of course, this group of cultivators wasn't accustomed to fighting together, so their united attack wasn't as strong as imagined. However, it was still something ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators couldn't resist.

Nonetheless, Yan Xiaobao not only held his ground but even brought the fight to them. The fear in the hearts of other Dharma Protectors only continued to intensify.

Xiao Qing's eyes were open, but they still flickered with murderous intention. Even as he coldly watched Yang Hongwu and Zhang Yunshan. The three of them were evidently holding back, as if waiting for something.

Even as the three exchanged a glance, two rays of light suddenly appeared in the distance.

Yan Xiaobao silently lifted his head, dispersing the power he planned to release in another mountain earthquake strike.

It was Song Junwan and Xue Mei, as they stared at Yan Xiaobao, they looked like demonic Gods. Song Junwan's face was pale, with blood still staining her lips from fighting with Xue Mei. At present, the expression on her face was a mix of confusion and mixed emotions.

Beside her was Xue Mei, her face still stained with blood. A wound was visible on the back of her right hand, from which Blood Qi seeped. Song Junwan caused the wound with the Blood Sword, although the injury seemed small, it made Xue Mei's cultivation base unstable. Clearly, the battle severely impacted Xue Mei, yet as she stared at Yan Xiaobao, her eyes remained coldly insidious. But then, she bit her teeth and began laughing.

As her laughter echoed, the fourteenth hour was about to end, thus... a feeling appeared in the world that was hard to describe, as if a gigantic hand was pressing down on everything.

Everything halted. Yan Xiaobao shivered. The other Dharma Protectors were locked in place, unable to even think. They now stood frozen like statues.

Only Song Junwan and Xue Mei seemed unaffected, obviously because of their glimmering command medallions.

It seemed boundlessly comparing the two parties, determining who won, who lost. After a while of contemplation, the will seemed unable to decide and gradually dissipated. Meanwhile, something resembling eviction force entwined the fixed cultivators. Clearly, they were about to be expelled from the Bloodline Ancestor. "Time's up," Xue Mei declared. "Thank Song Junwan for bringing Nightcrypt. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have full confidence in gaining the Bloodline Master title, nor even my ace."

"But now, without the key, no one but me can occupy the Bloodline Master's position!" As the laughter echoed, she looked at Xiao Qing, Yang Hongwu, and Zhang Yunshan, even revealing a smile on her mask's surface!

As the eviction force that gripped the three of them vanished, they began to regain the ability to move. Despite their movements being somewhat stiff, they all managed to reveal... only the bloodline master medallion that Song Junwan and Xue Mei should possess!

The bloodline master command medallions they held seemed somewhat faded, like they couldn't fully match the command medallion Song Junwan and Xue Mei possessed. However, the expression on these three's faces was the same as before, as if they'd been expecting this.

"I originally planned to join these three teams after the battle for the three keys ended. In that way, I could crush all the Dharma Protectors in one go." Xue Mei laughed again, her eyes emitting chill.

Song Junwan could hardly believe what happened.

"How dare you, Xue Mei!" she cried. "You're not only cheating, but violating the Flow Sect's most precious rules!"

She felt a sense of despairing pain. Clearly, she had lost the fight for the Bloodline Master position.

The truth is, even if Nightcrypt hadn't absorbed all the keys, Xue Mei would still have cheated, still able to delay Song Junwan's emergence on the "Ancient Blood Road", and still the first to reach the heart chamber.

"Once I become the Bloodline Master, no one will care what's happening here! Besides, these three command medallions can be used in the Ancient Blood Path, but not to enter the heart chamber!" Xue Mei looked up to the sky, where a vortex appeared, smiling. When it opened, revealing an ancient blood-red path, the rumbling sound could be heard.

The heart chamber was located at the end of that path.

As Xue Mei walked towards the vortex, her figure became faint. As for Xiao Qing, Yang Hongwu, and Zhang Yunshan, they also flew up. As they flew over, each of them glanced at Yan Xiaobao, killing intent flickering in their eyes. Knowing he was no longer significant, they coldly snorted as they approached the vortex.

Song Junwan stood quietly there, fists clenched in anger. She lost. She hadn't even entered the Ancient Blood Road, but had she done so, Xiao Qing and the others would've been able to identify her. Xue Mei controlled everything.

Song Junwan couldn't accept this situation at all and also flew into the air. Even as she closed within the vortex, a voice suddenly rang in her ear.

"No need to despair, Junwan." Song Junwan trembled, eyes unbelieving. She looked down at all the people exiled from the world gradually disappearing, she saw Nightcrypt opening his eyes. They looked like lightning flashing in the night, lightning that might tear open the heavens. Nightcrypt took a step forward, and then he was beside her.

...

Chapter 1423 - Dreaming of One Day

...

"You...?" she panted. This sudden turn of events was almost impossible to believe.

Yan Xiaobao's voice was cool as he lifted his chin and said, "Like I said, I'm going to make sure you become Bloodline Master." He was also surprised at what was happening. When the will descended earlier, he had immediately started regaining his senses, quickly returned to normal, and had been able to see everything that had just happened. Now he flicked his sleeve and reached toward the vortex in Song Junwan's direction.

Song Junwan trembled, but didn't resist. In fact, her eyes were brighter than ever. Even though she felt something off about Nightcrypt, she still felt it was strange. But then she followed along, and the two of them turned into a bright beam of light that shot into the vortex.

The instant they entered, their vision rippled and everything vanished. Back in the Blood Desolate Land, the vortex disappeared, and all the Dharma Protectors vanished as well.

The third stage of the Fire Punishment Trial was called the ancient blood path. It was a long, narrow road whose end was the heart chamber. Whether it was Xue Mei or Song Junwan, whoever first entered that heart chamber would be the first to have a chance to obtain the liquid crystal and become Blood Master.

At the moment, Xiao Qing, Yang Hongwu, and Zhang Yunshan were already on the Ancient Blood Path. As they stabilized and looked around, Xue Mei was nowhere to be seen, their eyes widening. In their memories, Xue Mei had entered the vortex right in front of them.

Even as they looked around in shock, the air ahead began to twist and distort, and a figure appeared up ahead, a figure wearing a mask and a plum blossom.

At first, Xue Mei seemed a bit lost, but she quickly recovered. After looking around, her eyes flashed and she started moving along the path. However, in that very moment, Yan Xiaobao and Song Junwan appeared to the side. Song Junwan rushed forward to block Xue Mei.

When Xue Mei realized Song Junwan wasn't alone, her eyes widened. As for Xiao Qing, Yang Hongwu, and Zhang Yunshan, they were also shocked.

"Nightcrypt!!"

Yan Xiaobao lifted his chin, narrowed his eyes, and swept his gaze around. "Hello, everyone. We meet again."

When he noticed that Xue Mei's aura had stabilized and that all her other wounds had vanished, he was very surprised. Even the wound on her right hand was nowhere to be seen, as if she had used some special healing method.

"What Divine Power did she use to recover so fast?" he thought. "Even the damage from Song Junwan's Blood Sword is gone!" Even as Yan Xiaobao stared in shock, cold light flickered in Xue Mei's eyes.

"Xiao Qing, you deal with Nightcrypt. You two, stop Song Junwan!" Xue Mei ignored Song Junwan and shot up the ancient blood path. As Zhang Yunshan and Yang Hongwu pulled out powerful Magic Treasures and launched attacks to pin her down, Song Junwan was just about to move to stop her. Considering they had used forged tokens to enter the ancient blood path, if Xue Mei didn't become Bloodline Master and the sect leadership found out, they would very likely be executed. Right now, everything was riding on this.

"You people have a death wish?!?!" Song Junwan said, her expression flickering. She thought about breaking away from them to chase Xue Mei, but Yang Hongwu and Zhang Yunshan were unleashing the full power of their cultivation bases and Magic Treasures. The truth was, they weren't trying to kill her, only to stall her, and their strategy was working.

If they could hold her for the time it took to take ten breaths, then the Bloodline Master position would be guaranteed!

Xue Mei had already gone thirty meters, nearly to the end. Song Junwan was growing anxious, but Yan Xiaobao was even more anxious than she was.

"I can't let Xue Mei win!" he thought. "If she becomes Bloodline Master, given everything that's happened between us, I'll not only lose the Eternal Indestructible Relic, she'll definitely use her power to take revenge on me."

Yan Xiaobao reached that conclusion in his mind and roared from the bottom of his lungs. The power of the Heavenly Demon Body erupted, and his aura surged. Suddenly exploding with force, he unleashed

Mountain Movement Heavy Strike, sending it crashing toward Song Junwan, Yang Hongwu, and Zhang Yunshan. As he closed in, he reached out and shoved Song Junwan.

"Get out of here, Junwan. Leave these guys to me!!" As his howl echoed along the ancient blood path, he swept his hands through the air, releasing a wave of power. The impact from the Magic Treasures slammed into him fiercely, but his momentum only seemed to grow stronger.

Clearly, he intended to hold out alone!

It was a spectacular sight. The Heavenly Demon Body roared, the power of flesh exploding. With a single sweep of his hand he sent Yang Hongwu and Zhang Yunshan's Qi and blood surging chaotically as they staggered backward.

"Nightcrypt, are you trying to die?!?!" Xiao Qing's eyes flashed with piercing light, and Yang Hongwu and Zhang Yunshan were enraged as well. The three of them rebounded at once, attacking again. However, just as they were about to join forces, a strange light appeared in Yan Xiaobao's eyes and he suddenly charged fiercely forward.

OO!

The ancient blood path trembled, mountains roared, and sea-parting power rippled out, forcing Yang Hongwu and Zhang Yunshan to retreat. Only Xiao Qing managed to get close to Yan Xiaobao, his expression vicious and cruel.

"Back in the Bloody Wilderness there were many witnesses, so killing you might have caused some trouble. But here it's a different story. Nightcrypt, since you want to die, I'll help you fulfill your wish!" Xiao Qing sneered coldly as he closed in. He had always disdained Xue Mei's schemes and thus had never worried too much about that bloody colored key. Back then, he hadn't been all that focused on killing Nightcrypt, acting more on impulse. But now there were no witnesses, and Nightcrypt clearly looked like a dead man. As a result, Xiao Qing's killing intent surged.