

Medical 821

Chapter 821: All I Want Is an Answer

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He caught it with his fingers, gently wiping away the tears, and was silent for a while. During his silence, Wang Julong quietly shook her head, trying to hold back her tears. Then she sneaked a glance at Yan Xiaobao's face and realized he was looking at her.

The previous shade of red now flushed even deeper than before; she bit her lip, evidently anxious and worried. Seeing her adorable expression, Yan Xiaobao sighed deeply, forcing himself to hold back.

In this world, Yan Xiaobao wanted more than just to hold the woman in his arms before him, but he knew if he did, she would undoubtedly flee.

"Please. I know you're listening; all I want is an answer. If you want me to leave you alone, then I promise I'll leave you alone, but I need you to tell me yourself. I need you to say it to me." His words made Wang Julong shake her head again.

She slowly reached out her hand, grabbed Yan Xiaobao's robe sleeve, and then heard a grumbling sound, a low rumble, so quiet that not even Yue's keen senses could hear her words.

"I can't hear your voice," he said softly but said no more, because he knew Wang Julong needed time to overcome her fear of succumbing to emotions. It was as if Wang Julong feared their relationship would change. If things didn't succeed, did it mean they would leave each other? Leaving the status quo, they could always be friends, companionship each other. What Wang Julong truly feared was life without Yan Xiaobao.

"Will you always be by my side?" she hesitated, asking in a very silent, trembling voice. She asked a question that shocked Yan Xiaobao's heart. He moved in front of her, lifted her face again, and held her head in his hands. "If you promise to never leave me, I will never leave you," he gently said. "I will protect you with my life; I will value you more than anyone else. I will lead you through good times and accompany you through tough times. Wherever I go, I will cherish the rest of your life, bringing you by my side. If you let me, I will never let you leave."

Wang Julong's eyes moved from the ground to Yan Xiaobao, and she saw only the honest and sincere expression on his face. It was clear he was utterly genuine in what he said. He truly meant what he said, making Wang Julong's heart tremble. She knew about Yan Xiaobao's feelings for her; she had known for a long time, but the love he showed her was so real and comforting that the barriers around her heart slowly melted.

Wang Julong tightly grasped his robe sleeve, struggling with her emotions. She had always wanted to become stronger so she could stand beside Yan Xiaobao, but here, he promised to always stand by her.

It was almost too much for her, as all her emotions collapsed inside her. She feared Yan Xiaobao might one day tire of her, and their relationship would worsen. Still, looking at the sincerity in Yan Xiaobao's eyes made her realize just how honest he was and how much she was attracted to him. She was captivated by his beautiful blue eyes, by his playful and tender smile, and by the sudden care he showed her.

Wang Julong sat quietly, worried about how she should express her thoughts. She didn't dare to open her mouth for fear that her trembling voice wouldn't produce any words.

Seeing Wang Julong's pleading eyes, Yan Xiaobao immediately understood her inner thoughts. When he opened his arms and pulled her into a warm embrace, a spark of surprise and happiness ignited within him.

At first, she was as stiff as a log. Her heart was racing, but after feeling Yan Xiaobao's heart beat rapidly against his chest, she calmed a bit, held his hand, and she was back again. Tears fell from her eyes as she finally allowed herself to immerse in the emotions she had suppressed for years.

Yan Xiaobao allowed Wang Julong to cry while gently brushing her hair and softly stroking her back. The two sat quietly for a while; however, half an hour later, another therapist walked into the room only to halt in her tracks, shocked by what she saw between Yan Xiaobao and Wang Julong. Yan Xiaobao put his finger to his lips, signaling her to keep quiet. The therapist lightly chuckled before quietly leaving at Yan Xiaobao's signal. Afterwards, no one else entered the tent's backyard. Wang Julong had enough time to let her thoughts calm down, her emotions tamed.

Noticing that she had been crying on Yan Xiaobao's shoulder, she quickly pulled away and looked around, except at Yan Xiaobao. Her face turned crimson once again. Xiao Yueyu gently touched her face, using a cold, invisible force to restore her swollen eyes back to normal. The redness vanished, and her beauty returned to her usual doll-like expression before she cried.

"Come home with me. There's no need to continue staying in this infirmary," Yan Xiaobao gently said, and Wang Julong just nodded. A lot happened today, and she was exhausted. She only wanted to return home to Muchuan City. She hoped to return to her schedule with a small change.

Wang Julong's lips smiled as she suddenly thought to herself, "He is mine now. I may be his, but he is also mine."

Though she thought about this, Wang Julong remained her usual shy self. When Yan Xiaobao held her hand and started walking through the infirmary, many people looked on; some whistled, while others grinned. This made Yan Xiaobao grin with happiness, while Wang Julong felt very shy. Facing Yan Xiaobao, she could only look downward, trying to hide her ever-reddening face.

Chapter 822: All I Want Is an Answer

At the moment they left the infirmary, Yan Xiaobao noticed his friends right at the place where he had departed. They were conversing with each other, likely about the many experiences they've had, but Deng Wu quickly noticed Yan Xiaobao and Wang Julong's arrival. When they spotted Yan Xiaobao and Wang Julong holding hands, their faces were filled with shock, surprise, and excitement.

"It's about time," Deng Wu muttered, his words drawing a grin from Rong Ming, while Rong Xing smacked him on the back of his head. "That's great!" she exclaimed. "We know Julong is shy. I think she has shown such courage, considering her personality, which is truly surprising."

Deng Wu didn't voice disagreement with Rong Xing, but his expression when he looked at her spoke volumes. The longing and tenderness in his eyes were so obvious that she became breathless and stepped back. As she refocused on Wang Julong and Yan Xiaobao, she turned away, completely ignoring Deng Wu. However, at the same time, her heart started to ache, and she couldn't help but feel puzzled. For reasons she couldn't comprehend, her thoughts constantly wandered back to Deng Wu. Somehow he became the person she deemed most important, and no matter how much she ignored him, she found herself unable to do so. Perhaps it was because he frequently joked, calling her the flower of life, the queen of the heart, and other silly names, or maybe it was because he proved his sincerity in ensuring her safety while battling those higher-ranked experts. She shook her head, dismissing these emotions, deciding to think about it after returning to Muchuan City.

Everything was black. Nothing moved. No sound could be heard. Everything remained still. As for how many days had passed, Sha Yun was uncertain, but it felt like an eternity since she last saw the sun.

"Even if I die, it won't be that important," Sha Yun pondered. "I miss my sisters, and I obviously miss Yue and everyone else, but they will be fine without me." Thinking this caused Sha Yun's heart to ache, but she steeled her resolve.

"Yue wants to be with Zhu Long, but he's too afraid to hurt my feelings." A tear fell from her face. "That's perfectly okay."

"Yan Xiaobao said he has to revive someone from the dead. I'm sure he will come for me too. This is just temporary. I need to hold onto who I am so that he can find me as time passes."

Sha Yun's thoughts were a mess. Some hesitated, unwilling to give up life, while others accepted what had happened to her.

As time passed, she finally became completely convinced that her death was good.

Sighing, Sha Yun began to wonder if she was doomed to spend eternity alone in the dark void, when suddenly a ray of light appeared in the darkness.

The light pierced into the void, forcing the darkness to retreat. Watching this, Sha Yun felt real fear and dread from the depths of her heart. She couldn't see the light as it blinded her; instead, she watched the darkness recede.

The crack continued to grow larger and brighter. Soon the entire void was subdued by the light. Thus, the light fell upon Sha Yun, and as it enveloped her body, a warm and gentle sensation surrounded her.

Without knowing what was happening, Sha Yun found herself being pulled toward the crack, and soon her whole body was no longer in the void.

"Will I be reborn?" Sha Yun asked herself, as she once again began to feel something. Her body lay upon something hard; she could hear her breath, and soon the darkness and light disappeared, with a dim light shining on her closed eyelids.

Although Sha Yun wished to open her eyes, each time she did, the light burned her eyes, making it impossible for her to keep them open. It was harder to see what was happening around. Moving her body also proved impossible.

Wherever she was, it was calm. No other sound except her breathing was heard, and as she breathed, she noticed the fresh air around her was cooled. Knowing the air was cooled, she immediately understood why she couldn't move as freely as she wished.

Sha Yun was a Snake Woman. She came from a long line of snakes, and as a cold-blooded creature, she had difficulty moving in cold weather. In the cold, Sha Yun struggled to move her body, and slowly, slowly, she tried to open her eyes again.

Squinting, she could make out some things from where she lay, and the more she looked, the more she could see.

Sha Yun currently lay on a stone bed, attempting to soften it with straw; unfortunately, it didn't work as desired. The straw kept pricking her; it was sharp and uncomfortable, but Sha Yun knew she needed to gather quite a bit of energy before moving.

She was in a small room. At most, the room was 10 meters wide and 10 meters long. Besides the stone bed, there was a small table and a chair. There was a huge door made of heavy wood. On the other side of the door, at the back of the room, was a window. Looking at the window, she found bars made of black iron placed in front, so no one could pass through.

Sha Yun lay on the stone bed, breathing for a while. "So I'm not dead?" She muttered to herself, starting to doubt what was happening. It took her a long time to guess she had been kidnapped.

"But why target me?" She curiously asked herself, and suddenly the answer was clear. "Yue. They want Yue."

Chapter 823: All I Want Is an Answer (Part 3)

As Sha Yun came to this conclusion, her eyes hardened with resolve. Should she end her life to prevent being used against him, or should she wait and see what happens?

"Once he realizes I'm gone, he'll come looking for me," she mused to herself. "Let's see what happens now," she nodded. Slowly, she began to circulate her internal energy, vigorously heating her blood to get her moving again.

When she had gathered enough energy, she slid off the bed onto the cold floor and rushed to the window to see what was outside.

Looking outside, she was astonished to find herself in a giant castle. The castle appeared to be made entirely of marble, resembling ice.

On the ground, snow was everywhere, and Sha Yun was unsure of what to do. She didn't dwell on the thought for long because suddenly the door opened, and seven people appeared. They seemed to have a layer of frost on them; their eyes were white, clearly blind, and their bodies creaked as they walked.

Looking at these people, Sha Yun felt the cold invade her body. It seemed to pierce through to her bones, making her shiver uncontrollably.

"Come with us." The seven experts said in unison. Their voices were almost mechanical, and their movements seemed rigid. Seeing them, Sha Yun was terrified. She had lived in this world for a long time, so how could she not recognize the frozen experts. All of them were from the Frozen Army.

The Frozen Army answered only to General Frozen, which made Sha Yun tremble in fear. It seemed she was in a very dangerous place.

Seeing Sha Yun not move, the seven experts reached out to grab the Snake Woman and, without waiting further, walked out the door, heading down the stairs.

They walked down a corridor one after another. The further they went, the more the castle seemed to be made purely of ice, and gradually, she saw more and more Frozen people roaming the halls.

The frozen ones differed among themselves. Most were just like the seven experts who carried Sha Yun, entirely mechanical, while others seemed more conscious.

Amazed, Sha Yun realized the varying consciousness levels of these experts. She quickly understood that the higher their consciousness, the higher their rank. As for how these deceased experts were created, she didn't know. Nor did she want to know any further.

Upon reaching the first floor, the seven experts approached a massive ice door. They knocked on it before once again surrounding the Snake Woman.

As the door opened, the small group moved forward. Sha Yun couldn't help but take a close look at the person in front of her. However, upon seeing who was known as General Frozen, her eyes nearly popped out of her head, and she stepped back.

"Zhong Hui?!" she exclaimed, her words silencing the entire hall. Even the conscious members of the Frozen Army were shocked to hear someone dare utter their master's name. Their dead white eyes seemed to fill with rage as they rushed at her, prepared to strike for her disrespect.

"Stop!" Zhong Hui's word halted everyone. As his voice echoed, none dared to move an inch.

Standing, Zhong Hui left his icy throne, extending his arm as he walked toward Sha Yun. Knowing who he was, Sha Yun dared not disrespect him, and trembling, she followed him back to the icy throne.

"Find a chair, I'm in the company of a beautiful companion," he commanded, and immediately the seven experts who brought Sha Yun hurried off to find her a chair.

It only took a moment for the chair to be placed in front of the throne, and Sha Yun sat down, unsure of what was happening.

"Do not be afraid," he said with a smile. "These people will not hurt you, nor will I."

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Chapter 824: Talented Youth

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"I would have invited you in a gentler way, but I was sure you wouldn't accept the invitation, so I had to use other methods to bring you here," he said with a smile, as if there was nothing wrong with kidnapping someone.

"When we were in the sacred dungeon, we were such good friends," he said. "And I noticed you have a special relationship with Yan Xiaobao. If I tell him you're here, I'm sure he'll come see me soon."

"Don't worry, your stay here will be very pleasant. No one will be unkind to you, and I will ensure you remain in contact, so you won't feel bored." He continued, like an excited child.

"Why are you so concerned about Yue?" she suddenly asked. "In the underground city, you were only interested in him, and now you've resorted to kidnapping me to have him visit you."

Hearing this question did not anger Zhong Hui. Instead, it made him laugh. "I like talented young people; I'm sure you already know that."

"So far, every talented youth I've discovered has become part of my frozen army, but this time is different. Although he is the most talented young person I've ever seen, I just want to be friends with him. There are some goals in life that I cannot achieve on my own, but with his help, I have a very good chance of accomplishing them."

Sha Yun asked no more questions. She had seen Zhong Hui before, and she knew about his obsession with Yan Xiaobao. Hearing that he hoped to have Yan Xiaobao help him with something, Sha Yun was no longer afraid. If Yan Xiaobao found out she was mistreated, no doubt he would ensure he took revenge on General Frozen and, in turn, never help him.

Sha Yun quietly exchanged some chilly words with General Frozen. He wanted to hear about their daily life and Yan Xiaobao's progress.

Many conscious members of Frozen General's forces were shocked to see their leader Zhong Hui so excited and youthful. He was extremely powerful, capable of shattering mountains with a flick of his hand. He could gather thousands of fans with a word. If he wished, he could shake the entire world. He was one of the supreme beings in this realm, and he would never lower himself to converse with ordinary people.

Yet, here he was, chatting and joking with Sha Yun. Initially, she had been very tense and worried, but over time, she was moved by Zhong Hui's voice and energy. Soon, laughter revealed everything that was happening. Her barriers were now completely broken, and a smiling Zhong Hui listened intently. He was a perfect listener, marveling at the right moments, showing concern where needed, and displaying indignation when appropriate. Seeing the attention she was getting, Sha Yun was not as alert as before.

When Wang Yue held her hand and dragged her along to their friends, Wang Julong's face turned red. At first, she tried to get her hand back, but upon noticing Yan Xiaobao had no intention of letting her go, she finally accepted it, feeling a warmth in her heart. Though she was embarrassed and very worried about how their friends would react, she still felt joy inside.

As Yan Xiaobao approached their group of friends, Huli jumped forward, landing in Yan Xiaobao's embrace. She sat in his arms, happily looking at the rest of the world. Even though she was held with just one arm, the little fox seemed content.

Wang Julong was too focused on being shy, but when she finally glanced at her friends, she stopped in her tracks. Her hand suddenly tightened on Yan Xiaobao's hand, and her lips pressed together. She and her friends had noticed the Third Prince. She was shocked, and it was obvious she was not happy.

"Don't worry," Yan Xiaobao murmured. "I'll make sure nothing happens to you." This sentence slightly calmed Wang Julong, and her facial expression returned to normal. After hiding her facial expression, a facade covered her face, making it impossible for anyone to guess what she was thinking. Her expression made Yan Xiaobao sigh, as he understood she did this when under pressure.

Wang Julong at that moment felt a mix of emotions. Not only was she putting pressure on herself and suppressing her anger, but she also felt confused. She glanced at Yan Xiaobao, seeing him holding something resembling a black fox in his arms. The fox was clearly very satisfied and lay comfortably in his arms. Besides the fox, there were four Saints whom she had never seen at the gathering.

"Boss, congrats on finding your wife!" one of the Saints called out with a laugh, and the others began to cheer as well. This statement once again turned Wang Julong's expressionless face bright red.

Being called Yan Xiaobao's wife, she felt embarrassed, her eyes shyly lowered. On the other hand, Yan Xiaobao felt so happy that even looking at the Third Prince couldn't ruin his mood.

"Now, we just need Ma Kong and Sha Yun," Yan Xiaobao said with a laugh. "Sha Yun should be with some half-blooded expert in the tomb. When I saw their group, they seemed relatively strong, so I shouldn't worry about her."

"Ma Kong is with his family. They have very powerful experts, so he will be fine too. I think the best course of action now is to return to Muchuan City. When we return, we can begin to divide the spoils from our adventure."

Hearing this, the four Saints nodded. Although Yan Xiaobao personally gained some things they wouldn't ask for, items like pills, armor, and weapons were equal among them.

Chapter 825: The Gifted Young Man (Part 2)

Leaving the tomb was not difficult. Everyone realized that no more treasures could be found in this tomb, and many of the Saints who had followed Yan Xiaobao had given up trying to steal his treasures.

"Your Highness!" As he left the tomb, Yan Xiaobao immediately heard the call of the Royal Guards the moment they saw the Third Prince. Looking at the external group, Yan Xiaobao noticed that the King was not present. This was something that made Yan Xiaobao's heart tighten. When he looked at the Third Prince, Xiao Ye was staring straight at him. Shiu Ye's lips curled into a brilliant smile, his eyes as dark as an endless abyss, making it hard to know what he was thinking.

"Your Highness, half of us will follow you back to Muchuen City, while the others will wait for the King's return." One of the guards said, and without waiting for a response, many experts split into two groups, one following Yan Xiaobao and the Third Prince.

"Thinking we can travel with the shield of the Sun Kingdom," one of the guards muttered to his friend.

"These are experts from some of the important families from Muchuan City!" another exclaimed, looking at Zhu Jun, Ye Ling, and Luo Qiang.

"Of course, they will be there to support the Third Prince, so he can explore the tomb without danger." another murmured, but when they noticed how the four experts stood behind Yan Xiaobao, all their thoughts suddenly stopped. These four experts carefully looked around, sometimes sharing a few words with him; however, the respect they showed him made it seem as if he was their master.

When they saw this white-haired young man, everything they saw left the guards shocked. They spent some time rifling through their memories before realizing that the person before them was likely the Great Marshall of the Divine Origin Beast Army.

Now, these guards were very confused about what had transpired. The Great Marshall of the Divine Origin Beast Army was someone they needed to respect. Although they needed to respect him, accepting him as their boss was another matter entirely. Calling him the boss meant they stood on his side. Did this mean they no longer supported the Sun Kingdom? Why would they betray their own kingdom?

Thinking of this, sweat broke out on the experts' faces, as they worried that the Saints they had previously relied on would suddenly ally with the beasts. If another war broke out, did this mean their pillar would suddenly attack them? How absurd was this? Yet, it seemed to be the case.

Not only the guards thought about this, but even though he was smiling, the Third Prince's face didn't bear a friendly demeanor. His eyes were hard and looked unhappy. At first, he thought they called Yan Xiaobao's boss as a joke, but after passing through the tomb, he understood the importance of Yan Xiaobao to these experts. Trying to involve them was impossible, and he had to give up even before attempting.

Hui Yue passed through the surroundings, noticing quite a few corpses. On the way to Muchuan City, there were lots of bandits, but none of these criminal groups were foolish enough to attack a group filled with Royal Guards and Saints like Yan Xiaobao's. Bandits might be brave, but they were not stupid.

As it was, Yan Xiaobao soon reached Muchuan City with his friends. They traveled at the fastest speed and it only took two days.

Yan Xiaobao watched the movements of the Third Prince and even invited him for a walk. However, the Prince didn't even glance at his guards, and Hui Yue found that if no one else was with them, he couldn't arrange a face-to-face with the Prince. This left him unable to get revenge, and the small flame inside him burned with anger, screaming to be released, but Yan Xiaobao forced it down. He knew he had to endure. Just as they reached the high walls of Muchuan City, Ye Ye turned to Yan Xiaobao and gave a slight bow. "Thank you for allowing me to travel with you. If you have any issues, please visit me. The door is always open."

Thanking the Prince, Yan Xiaobao bowed to him and then watched as the Prince and his guards slowly disappeared into the castle. Hui Yue sighed deeply, gesturing for the others to follow him as they quickly headed to his mansion.

As soon as he opened the door, he found the mansion in the same condition as before. Soon enough, the entire mansion realized that the master had returned.

As two children appeared before him, Yan Xiaobao suddenly saw a blurry entrance hall. Although neither of them dared touch him, they even seemed scared to look at him. Both stared at the ground, their heads bowed, their hands restless, obviously unsure of what to do.

Behind them, after some time, an old man in a gray robe appeared. Yan Xiaobao immediately recognized him as the teacher he had previously employed. Before getting down, he nodded gently to the old man, so his head was level with the two children.

"You can't kick us out!" Lao suddenly blurted. "We've worked hard! We've learned a lot. Please don't kick us out!" he said, his voice hoarse, eyes red. Behind him was Qiao, her hands clutching a part of Lao's clothes, silent tears streaming down her eyes.

Seeing the fear in the children's eyes, Yan Xiaobao sighed, then placed Huli on the ground, pulling the two children into his arms. At first, both were shocked, rigid as boards, but they slowly felt the warmth of Yan Xiaobao. They soon began to cry aloud, as all their worries vanished without a trace.

Chapter 826: The Gifted Young Man (Part 3)

"I brought you in and gave you a surname. I will make sure you receive the best education. I will provide you with everything you need; food, clothes, and magic items alike. Why do you think I would kick you out?" he asked gently, as he looked at the two tearful children.

"But you disappeared suddenly, Master Jie said you might not come back. We thought you left because of us!" he argued, with Yan Xiaobao sighing once more. He could indeed have died well in the grave, but to scare the children like that seemed a bit too much.

"I have to continue my adventures," he patiently told the two children. "I must leave from time to time, but you two are part of my family. I would never leave you alone, and when you become strong enough, you can join me on my adventures, but you must be strong enough to do so."

His voice was firm, yet his words were heartfelt, knowing these children had already been through a lot. "Right now, what you need to think about is increasing your strength," he said as he placed a hand on each child's shoulder, but when he did, his eyes widened. "Lao, you've reached the level of a master?!" he exclaimed in shock.

One must remember, Tiger had never received training, and later Yan Xiaobao brought him back to the mansion, but during his absence, this little boy had displayed the most terrifying talent Yan Xiaobao had ever seen. He finally understood why Lan Feng was so excited about finding this young man.

"No," the little boy nodded. "How strong do I need to be before I can join you on your adventures?" he asked, his eyes filled with longing and excitement, making Yan Xiaobao laugh.

"Become strong enough to at least reach the level of the King," he said, stepping back.

"Xiao Ning, Luo Qiang, Ye Ling, Zhu Jun, these are my two adopted children, Lao and Hui Qiao."

"Little Laos, Qiao, greet your uncles," he said with a smile, and the two children immediately bowed deeply. "Lao greets the respected uncles!" he shouted, and Qiao copied his words and said the same.

Nodding with satisfaction, Yan Xiaobao picked up Huli again. There was no contract between him and Huli. Despite this, she still refused to leave his side for long, preferring to be held like a child. Yan Xiaobao knew he owed this beast a lot, but he was also surprised why it chose him over its old master. Hui Yue decided not to think about it further, also dragging Wang Julong in front of the two children. "Whatever she says, she is your mother. Always listen to her, as they are just as important as me." He finished, making Wang Julong's face once again awkwardly turn a deep crimson red.

"Lao meets mother," Lao said, bowing deeply to her. His eyes sparkled like little stars as he glanced at the blushing young woman. Seeing her brother greet Wang Julong, Qiao quickly followed suit. She bowed deeply and greeted her new mom. Jo was even more excited than Lao about having a mother.

When they were children and living alone, Lao often told Jo stories about mothers. A mother was someone who would do anything for their child. A mother was someone who protected her children. A mother was warm and loving. She would give her life for her children.

These were the stories Lao told Jo during their darkest moments. When they felt hunger or cold, when they felt lonely or sad; this was when Lao would tell Jo how wonderful it would be to have a mother, and they both dreamed of the day their mother would find them.

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Chapter 827: One of a Kind

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However, she never showed up. Instead, Yan Xiaobao appeared and gave them a new life. They could live without worrying about hunger or cold. Now they would never be alone, but even so, there was a lack of tenderness and love. Although Yan Xiaobao treated them like his own siblings, he was usually busy and would be gone for longer periods if he wasn't training them. The two children felt that something was missing.

Now, Yan Xiaobao had returned from his past adventures. Having been away for so long, Lao was worried that Yan Xiaobao would regret taking them in. But now that he was back, he didn't send them away; he actually gave them a mother.

Wang Julong was at a loss when she was called mom by the two children. She remembered when Yan Xiaobao brought the two kids home; she often watched them during training, but she never expected to become their mother.

"They are just like me," she murmured to herself so quietly that no one heard as she looked at the eager faces before her. "They lost their families. They are unique in this world. Maybe we can build a new family for each other."

Looking at the two children gazing at her with such innocent eyes, she couldn't help but feel her heart clench, and she gently took Yan Xiaobao's hand and walked towards the two children. She gently embraced them, allowing them to feel her warmth.

When Hui Yu took them in, Lao was incredibly grateful. He vowed to live a life worthy of Hui Yu, who gave them a chance. He vowed without emotion. He would be an expert who could impress and be useful to Yan Xiaobao, but now things had suddenly changed. The emotional concerns he had been observing in Jo for years, along with his constant worry about whether he would be allowed to stay with

Yan Xiaobao, were finally released as Wang Julong embraced the siblings. Lao couldn't hold back his tears, finally letting go of all his worries in the warm embrace.

When they saw Wang Julong hugging the children, Yan Xiaobao and all their friends were very surprised, but this gesture melted Yan Xiaobao's heart. It made him fall in love all over again with the woman he saw before him.

While he could effortlessly watch Wang Julong, he knew others could not. So, he finally averted his gaze from them. "Come with me," he said to the Saints. "It's time to divide the treasure."

The experts followed closely behind Yan Xiaobao into a room on the first floor; this room was usually used by Xu Biao, although he was now focused solely on cultivation, so the room was free.

In the room, there were five people; three Saints, the shield of the Sun Kingdom, and Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao was the first to take all the storage stones filled with treasure. After examining each stone, he wrote down the contents of the stones on paper.

Although Yan Xiaobao did this with most things, there were three items he did not include in the treasure for everyone to share. One was Huli. It was clear she had no intention of leaving Yan Xiaobao's side, and the other Saints didn't know what to do with the little black fox.

The second was the Cosmic Box. This item had something special about it. Not only could it contain the entire universe, but there were also things inside that the experts from the tomb had not mentioned, which he needed to understand when he had time to check its contents. Hui Yu retained the items from the Cosmic Box.

Finally, the musical box was something he kept. When he thought about how the music box nearly led to his demise, Yan Xiaobao felt troubled. He didn't want anyone else to have this item.

"If possible, I want all the herbal medicine," Yan Xiaobao said seriously. "As long as I get the herbs, I will pass on many pills."

Hearing this, the other four Saints shook their heads. They all felt they owed their lives. To let him give up the pills for the herbs was displeasing to them. Even if he wanted to take half the treasure, they would not complain.

"Let's do it this way," Xiao Ning said, looking at the many items described on the newspaper in front of him. "We are all members of well-known families in Muchuan City, and we need items to increase our family's strength."

"If you leave all the armor and weapons, then you can have the herbs, and we will distribute the pills equally among the five of us."

Upon hearing this, the other three nodded. These herbs came from another world, but they all did not know what they were, nor did they find them useful. Honestly, the herbs were worthless to them.

On the other hand, the value of weapons and armor was greater. Especially because these were formed in another world and had never been seen in this world. "This will give us a huge advantage in combating other experts," they said with satisfaction. Although they all wanted the pills, the value of armor and weapons was more significant than the pills for these four experts. Strengthening their entire family was more important than just strengthening one person.

While Yan Xiaobao could use some weapons and armor for his two children or his friends, he could also get weapons and armor from Cou Ling. The weapons she crafted were sufficient to help his friends and family for a time. When they needed better weapons, Yan Xiaobao would persuade Cou Ling to make weapons again from the blood-devouring metal of the Nine Heavens.

Chapter 828 One of a Kind_2

Hui Yue nodded, and began to divide the pills into five piles. The red pills that could increase a person's strength and health during battle were the most numerous. The white pills containing Yin Energy were also quite a few, and seeing these, all the Saints, including Yan Xiaobao, were drooling. Yin Energy made their cultivation faster.

There were golden pills, which they all knew increased a person's cultivation speed, and using them significantly boosted their speed.

Yan Xiaobao had never used the two pills. They were black and purple pills. The purple gold pills were as numerous as the golden pills. Looking at the black pills, he found they were becoming increasingly rare.

Although Yan Xiaobao wanted to know what they did, he knew it was not the time to check now, but rather to store many of the medicine pills into several storage stones, and then they shot towards the various Saints. Everyone eagerly grabbed them with faces full of excitement.

Yan Xiaobao acted as he promised; he gave them an equal share of the treasures he acquired, only keeping what he obtained on his own top-level platform.

After splitting the treasures, the Saints all longed to go home, but they all felt they owed Yan Xiaobao a lot. Seeing them restless, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Hurry home to your families. They must be eager to see you again, I'm sure."

Hearing all the Saints' words warmed their hearts, and they quickly stood up, nodding to Yan Xiaobao. "If you need support in any way, whether it's adventure or fighting with anyone, just call us and we'll support you. If we should exchange our lives for yours, let it be so. Thank you, we've been saved; our lives belong to you!" Xiao Ning said. His voice was full of indomitable pride, and his words made the other three Saints nod repeatedly.

"Well said! If you need us, just call!" they said. "If needed, we will exchange lives for yours. For you, we will stand against Yanluo."

Hearing this, Yan Xiaobao smiled. He knew that in the future he could rely on these Saints to help him, even though he did not wish for them to help him kill the Third Prince, he knew they were important for his power growth in Muchuan City.

"You all, don't overthink now," Yan Xiaobao laughed. "All of you must handle the new power system in the city and the Kingdom. Many Saints had to give their lives in the tomb, some have become stronger than before."

"You are all stronger than before, so your family's fame will also grow, and your Holy-level will increase," he reminded them. "Now just focus on your life and family. If I need some help, I will definitely call you." He promised, and his promise made many experts grateful, yet also elated. Their families, although Saints, were not the most prominent in this Kingdom, but now their strength had increased, and their families also gained fame. Xiao Ning's family would be particularly strong.

Hui Yue looked at his friends and sighed deeply. He needed to know what changes had happened in the city during his absence, and he also needed to gather a lot of information about who died when everyone visited the tomb. After thinking for a while, he knew he needed to talk to Gao Yan, but Gao Yan went with others to the tomb. All this would take time for him to manage, so Yan Xiaobao knew that now was not a good time to visit the black lion.

Instead, he decided to head upstairs. When he knocked on Cai Jie's door, he found the door easily opened. Inside, a sleeping blonde young man opened his eyes, revealing a predator-like look.

"There's no Crusader left in the city anymore," he said, then burst into laughter, undoubtedly satisfied with his performance.

"I still need some rest," Cai Jie apologized. "The last Crusader was difficult to deal with. He managed to seriously injure me, so I want to heal."

Seeing this, Yan Xiaobao walked to the bedside, and when he placed his hand on the injured, he was shocked. "Your lifeforce is too weak!" he said, unable to hide his surprise, but this statement made Cai Jie smile bitterly. "I know. I had to use some of my lifeforce to heal myself, but in the end, I used too much."

"You know how to use lifeforce?!" Yan Xiaobao exclaimed.

"Everyone can use their own lifeforce to heal themselves," Cai Jie sighed. "It's just that no one around realizes how to do so."

Thinking for a bit, Yan Xiaobao nodded. Everyone has a specific amount of lifeforce; this can be increased through breaking higher levels, or by consuming specific pills to increase one's lifespan.

When a person is severely injured, it can also affect one's lifeforce, so one should somehow be able to use their lifeforce to heal. After all, it's an energy source every living being possesses.

"This is somewhat similar to blood essence," Lan Feng mentioned. "Remember how I told you that to create blood essence, you need to use the purest energy hidden deep within your Qi vortex, spiritual

energy sea, and your martial power core? This energy also requires your life force; however, using it will not harm your life force unless you use too much."

"So what do you plan to do now?" Yan Xiaobao asked Cai Jie.

Chapter 829: One of a Kind_3

"I need a few days, then I will search for some herbal medicine to increase my longevity. I can't break through right now," to be honest, although he was very confident in his plan, Yan Xiaobao knew it was impossible to successfully find anything that would increase his herbal medicine or pill. Because he would die before he lost his longevity.

"Don't think like that!" Lan Feng suddenly said. Just as he was about to say something he thought was clever, his voice kept ringing. "You just merged with a witch and gained her abilities. During the battle with the Saint in the tomb, you absorbed a large amount of life force. Although you've tried to use some of it, try to see if it's possible to merge your life force with another person to extend their life.

Hui Yue hadn't considered this issue before, simply because he wasn't sure how to do it. Unlike monks and wolves, he didn't have specific life abilities; everything seemed more natural, more like he was filled with energy inside, which he could freely control.

He felt that the life force he absorbed fused with his own life force, extending his life by thousands of years. However, this energy was also what he needed to use to heal and attack other life forces.

These things were considered the simple parts of being a witch. Absorbing life force only required being near someone close to death, then the life force would naturally flow into the body of the witch.

When a witch absorbs life force, this energy naturally merges with their own life force, and once it does, it increases a person's overall strength. This will allow their body to regenerate almost any wound. As long as a person has enough life force, they can regenerate from even a drop of blood.

These are the basics of becoming a witch. Nevertheless, other uses of life force are the same. When he skillfully manipulates life force, he has the ability to eliminate his enemies, making them appear visibly aged in front of him; if unchecked, this could even lead to their death.

He can use his life force for attack and defense, depending on his skill in manipulating it. It also increased his strength and allowed him to extend his friends' lives as well as heal others. To heal others, he needed to skillfully manipulate life force, merging it with the life force of his friends. Although using energy to heal others or restore their health, his life force would be twice as much as the number of people he healed himself.

Therefore, if he gave Cai Jie four hundred years of life force, it would only become two hundred years of longevity for him.

Even though raising others was a great waste, Yan Xiaobao still wanted to help Cai Jie, his only problem was that he didn't know how to do it.

"Let me try," he finally said after a long silence. Watching Yan Xiaobao patiently in contemplation, Cai Jie nodded. Hui Yue placed the small black and white fox from his shoulder onto the ground and walked over to his friend.

"Sit down, let me see your back," he said, placing a palm on Cai Jie's back. Taking a deep breath, he closed his eyes, beginning to search for the strange new energy he felt flowing within his veins.

It took him ten minutes to astonishingly find his life again; as he did so, he fully concentrated on transferring this energy to his palm. He then sent the energy through his hand and into the body beside him. But it didn't end here. Although he had pushed the energy into Cai Jie's back, he needed to forcibly rotate it into his meridians before the energy slowly began to disappear. When the energy disappeared, it meant it merged with Cai Jie's own life force.

Yan Xiaobao moved fifty years of life force at a time, increasing Cai Jie's life by twenty-five years. He repeated the same motion four times until Cai Jie gained an additional hundred years of longevity, while Yan Xiaobao lost two hundred years.

All Cai Jie felt was his body suddenly becoming more vigorous, although Yan Xiaobao felt weaker than before. His body not only felt more sluggish, but he could also feel he needed to use more Inner Energy to form attacks. This feeling of losing power puzzled him. It was an experience he didn't like at all.

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Chapter 830: Another Way

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When Yan Xiaobao was busy checking his body and saw how much he was injured, Cai Jie was dumbfounded, because he felt his body was filled with energy. So much energy made him even more vibrant than at his peak.

"How did you do it?" he asked in amazement, eyes wide as he looked at Yan Xiaobao. Jumping up from the bed, he noticed his friend no longer seemed energetic, allowing Yan Xiaobao to lie on the bed he had just vacated.

"Sorry, I just feel a bit dizzy," he said, but soon after, his eyes slowly closed, and he fell into a deep sleep. As he lay on the bed, the black and white fox jumped up, curling into a fluffy ball on his chest. She closed her eyes and fell asleep in front of her new master.

Hours passed, and Yan Xiaobao finally awoke. His body was no longer exhausted, but now filled with energy once more. Although not as vibrant as before, Yan Xiaobao was still stronger than before he gained more life force. He still had about four hundred years of life force absorbed from the Saint he had killed.

"I need to find another way to harvest life force," Yan Xiaobao muttered to himself as he slowly stood up, only to see something fall to the ground, accompanied by a yelp. Looking at the ground, he found a furious little fox staring at him.

"Sorry," he said again, picking up the fox with a smile, and they both left the room together.

Cai Jie had disappeared somewhere, but Yan Xiaobao assumed he had gone off into the city to ensure no more Crusaders were around.

Hui Yue walked through the house and found that Lao, Qiao, and Wang Julong were not present. Nor were any other experts, whom he usually spent time with, slightly puzzled, he left the house to enter the park behind it. There, he found Wang Julong sitting on the green grass with Lao and Qiao, the three of them evidently cultivating together.

Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but laugh, watching the three work hard together, and he silently approached his three friends. He sat down and decided to cultivate with them. This was his family; this was where he felt at peace.

With this thought, Yan Xiaobao's mind began to wander. He thought of his younger brother, staying in the village with their parents. The lives of the three were much better because he had given them so many gifts and money. Even so, whenever he wished to visit them, he felt a slight pain in his heart.

"I wonder when Sha Yun will come home," Yan Xiaobao suddenly thought. "I haven't seen her since they left the Gate of Heaven." He pondered, but he wasn't worried. She was with a group of powerful experts, and she herself was very strong. Sooner or later, she would return to him when it suited her.

Sighing, he cleared his mind, then focused on steadying his breath. He concentrated on his surroundings, and slowly, the surrounding energy began to spiral into Yan Xiaobao's body.

As he absorbed the energy, he couldn't help but notice that although most of it was still Yang Energy, some of the energy he absorbed was also Yin Energy. Previously, unless it was at night, he couldn't absorb Yin Energy, but this time he could absorb a bit.

'What's going on?' he wondered, but suddenly he got the answer. He had merged with the witch, and now he had a male and female soul. Some of the energy he absorbed was naturally Yin Energy, but this transformation puzzled him once more. The more he thought about it, the more he decided not to worry. Although his soul changed again and again, he was still himself.

"Well, there's no need to complain about it, as I benefit in more ways than one," he thought, as he returned to his cultivation once more.

The sun hung high in the sky, and four people sat together, cultivating. The servants all smiled cheerfully when they saw Yan Xiaobao, Wang Julong, and the kids sitting together.

As night fell, Yan Xiaobao was the first to open his eyes. Looking at Qiao and Lao, he found Lao at one with the world; his senses had merged with nature.

Looking at Lao, Yan Xiaobao realized he hadn't asked the little boy what element affinity he had. "I'd better talk to him about it afterward," he thought to himself as he gently stroked Huli's fur. He wouldn't wake Qiao or Lao, knowing how important their current cultivation was.

Although Qiao wasn't as talented as Lao, she was still talented enough to be considered a genius, and once again Yan Xiaobao was grateful he had taken in these two children. Closing his eyes, he continued to stroke Huli, while enjoying the tranquility around him, watching Wang Julong and the two kids working hard beside him.

The family sat on the park's grassy field for a long time. The sun had set, and the moon appeared before each one gradually opened their eyes. They all glowed slightly in the moonlight, with small shockwaves caused by energy surges emanating from their bodies. Everyone could see the peace of the heavens.

Seeing Yan Xiaobao there, though Lao had sensed his arrival earlier, the young man bowed to him, still unsure how to react to this person who had accepted them. All Lao felt was gratitude, but also a slight fear. He had never been treated so well before, and he hadn't had the opportunity to gain life until now. If he didn't show enough respect or talent, would he and his sister be taken back to their previous lives?