

## Medical 831

### Chapter 831: Another Way (Part 2)

Seeing the bowing child, Yan Xiaobao could immediately see the child's thoughts. He knew that no matter what he said, it wouldn't make the child believe him. Instead, he mocked the child's hair, which surprised Lao and made him rise again.

Yan Xiaobao's face showed an expression of care. "It's past your bedtime, so hurry and go to sleep. Tomorrow you have another busy day." Thinking for a while, Yan Xiaobao looked at the two children. "You've been working hard. I'm going to town tomorrow, would you like to come with me? You must be bored staying in the mansion."

Hearing this invitation, Lao's eyes were suddenly filled with excitement, but it soon faded, and he shook his head. "We're happy here, as long as we're hungry, we have food. We have warm beds to sleep in, and we're well educated. We don't need to go to town."

The reply shocked Yan Xiaobao, but then Wang Julong spoke. After the children called her mother, whenever she looked at the two, a warm and loving feeling formed in her heart.

"I'll be going out tomorrow too. Don't you want to help me carry groceries?" she gently asked, leaving Lao unable to refuse. Instead, he hesitated and nodded. Seeing how he finally agreed, Qiao clapped her little hands and started laughing excitedly.

When he saw how the children agreed to follow Wang Julong instead of himself, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but chuckle. Clearly, they still felt some fear towards Yan Xiaobao, whereas their reservations towards Wang Julong were nonexistent.

Understanding the children's feelings, Yan Xiaobao was not saddened by this. Therefore, he decided to patiently await the day when they no longer feared him, rather than pushing them.

"Anyway, let's go to bed quickly tomorrow," he told the children, gently guiding them towards the mansion. When Yan Xiaobao was Lao's age, he didn't sleep. He stayed up all night, knowing Lao would too; however, it was getting cold outside. If they sat on the ground too long, the children might catch cold. Even if they were cultivators, they were just children. If they were to practice all night, Yan Xiaobao preferred them doing it in a warm room.

As they entered the mansion, the group split up. Wang Julong grabbed her hand and immediately disappeared into her room; her face still a bit red from holding hands, the two children also rushed back to their room as Hui Yue had instructed them.

After standing alone in the hallway, now that everyone had disappeared who was with him, Yan Xiaobao sighed.

"Let's take some time to see what kind of treasures we obtained from the tomb," he thought as he walked towards his bedroom.

He strolled in his robe, finding stone after stone until a pile had accumulated on his bed. Next to the storage stones was a gold metal box with beautiful carvings.

"Let's look at the storage stones first," he decided, with Lan Feng saying nothing.

The first storage stone he collected contained four thousand red pills, one thousand golden pills, one thousand white pills, four hundred purple pills, and one hundred black pills. Among all these pills, Yan Xiaobao only knew the effects of the red, golden, and white pills; he hadn't taken the time to understand the last pills, and he wasn't keen on consuming them. A dangerous aroma surrounded them.

"Let's look into them later," he decided, placing the storage stone beside him.

Picking up another stone, he quickly found it belonged to a Saint he had killed. The storage stone contained random treasures like weapons and armor and some medicinal pills. Both types of medicine came from the tomb but were merely pills from the world. Besides, there were quite a few spirit coins, but Yan Xiaobao wasn't after spirit coins.

Among all the storage stones in the pile, half came from experts he killed while using Blizzard Prison. Within their storage stones, he discovered various treasures, mainly weapons, armor, and some medicinal pills. He also found some containing Memory Stones with martial arts and spiritual arts. Looking through them, he discovered that none were better than what he got from Lan Feng. Therefore, he quickly decided to give them to Lao. The young talent could decide how he wished to handle them himself.

As Yan Xiaobao organized his newly acquired treasures, he summarized what he had. He had a storage stone containing weapons, and a storage stone filled with armor. There was one holding Memory Stones containing martial arts and spiritual arts, and a storage stone holding his spirit coins. His current Gold Coin storage stone could no longer fit coins.

After examining all the storage stones, he also discovered the recipe for making Transmission Liquid and most of the herbs from another world. Those medicinal herbs were so abundant, all these filled Yan Xiaobao with joy.

After organizing his storage stones, Yan Xiaobao focused on the golden box before him. "Cosmic Box, then." he quietly said as he picked it up. The moment he touched it, it was as if an unseen tremor passed through the metal.

Pumping his Qi into the box yielded no results. Spiritual energy was equally useless, however, when he poured Wu Wei into the Cosmic Box, it suddenly began to glow and became increasingly hot.

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Its light quickly filled the entire room. The heat it emitted began to burn Yan Xiaobao's palm, and although he tried to release it, the box refused to leave his hand. Instead, it burned hotter and hotter, as if it were a raging fire. It first scorched the skin on his hand, leaving a small wound.

As he looked at the golden box, it slowly merged with his hand. As the burning grew deeper, he was amazed to see it slowly descend into his palm.

The box was now so hot, it felt like the flesh on his hand was melting, and the brightness of the wound matched that of the box. Suddenly, the light disappeared along with the wound on his hand. The box was nowhere to be seen.

Yue St stared at his hand, completely helpless about what had just happened, but Lan Feng looked ecstatic, his eyes wide open and speechless.

"You're a lucky son of a b\*tch!" he said when he saw the confusion on Yan Xiaobao's face, but it wasn't luck that Yan Xiaobao was talking about. His whole hand felt as if it had just been thrown into a forge, even now he could still feel traces of the horrible heat he had just experienced, even though the box had already disappeared.

"This stone is a ranked treasure!" he said, shocked, his words making Yan Xiaobao frown. 'Ranked treasure?' he asked.

"There are many kinds of treasures across many planes. All these different treasures are ranked according to their power. The lowest grade is the mortal-ranked treasures. These are weapons and armors created and used by mortals. Above that are the holy-ranked treasures. These can be a mortal's treasure, continuously cultivated in its essence by a Saint. These weapons are stronger than mortal treasures but only slightly. These two categories are usually not mentioned when discussing ranked treasures.

'The true ranked treasures are those created or used by gods. They are items continuously nurtured by Ancestor World Power, and thus, they have gained perception and formed a soul. This is what people generally refer to when talking about ranked treasures. Perceptive treasures created or nurtured by God.

Upon hearing this, Yan Xiaobao was completely thunderstruck. He had never thought it possible for an item to gain perception. He had heard of ranked treasures before, but even when dealing with Xiao Ning and others, no one had ever mentioned such phenomena.

"They don't know." Lan Feng said, understanding what he was thinking. "As I said, the treasures of Saints and mortal ranks are trivial and not worth mentioning, and there are not enough gods in this world to have many ranked treasures. Ranked treasures require tremendous effort from God to achieve, and even if we've been through the grave, I wouldn't be surprised if he only has one or two treasures.

"That's all well and good..." Yan Xiaobao finally sighed, "but the box has disappeared. I don't know where it's gone.

"Don't be foolish." Lan Feng snorted. "The box has obviously entered your palm. As a ranked storage treasure, naturally, it won't be stored in your pocket or one you'll have to carry around. Instead, it merges with your body, and you can summon it at any time. You should also be able to store items in the treasure without summoning it. As long as you use your palm, the item should disappear.

"I understand," murmured Yan Xiaobao as he looked at his palm. "Box of the Spirit of the Universe, come forth," he shouted, and the instant he felt the heat in his hand again—this time, it did not burn or scorch. Instead, it felt comfortable like he had placed his hand in warm water.

The box appeared in his palm, and Yan Xiaobao bowed in reverence to the treasure. This was a treasure left by God, considered a ranked treasure. It was a good idea to treat it consciously.

"Close your eyes," a soft, gentle voice suddenly echoed from the box. It was a voice hard to define in terms of gender, but it sounded soothing, so Yan Xiaobao immediately complied.

With his eyes closed, the voice spoke again. "Let your consciousness enter your body once more, and move towards your left palm."

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Chapter 833: Refusing to Give Up

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According to him, when Yan Xiaobao entered his left palm and discovered a massive box-like figure there, he was shocked. He was amazed and wondered how such a huge box could be placed inside his body.

Getting closer, he suddenly saw a person emerge from the box. Looking at this person, it was impossible to determine whether it was a man or a woman. This person emanated a tranquil aura, so peaceful that Yan Xiaobao felt his soul instantly calm down.

Without a second thought, he moved closer to the robed figure. It wasn't long before he understood that these treasures indeed had souls.

In front of him, the robed figure in white was looking at Yan Xiaobao intently. The pressure from the Living God Treasure grew stronger as Yan Xiaobao approached.

Step by step, Yan Xiaobao found it increasingly difficult to advance because of the intense pressure exerted by the robed figure's Spirit. Even he felt that he was making no progress. Despite the difficulty, he refused to give up and continued forward step by step. Finally, he reached the side of the robed expert.

Looking at Yan Xiaobao, there was a hint of surprise in the eyes of the white-robed Spirit, who withdrew the pressure it was emanating. Hui Yue, walking forward, was stunned as he tried to fathom just how powerful this treasure was, but after trying, he could not determine its level.

"I am the Spirit of the Cosmic Box. Because I am a shared treasure, I follow the Soul King Immortal Gold. I am merely a common storage device, cultivated by my master time and again until I grew into a mortal treasure, my storage capacity increased. After countless years of joint effort, I finally acquired the Spirit of a God Treasure."

"I owe everything to my master. But my master is no longer here. I saw him create his tomb and heard his wish to find a successor he could imbue. Unfortunately, your luck seems greater than his."

"Although I am now in your hands, you are currently the only one who can use me to store items. Even though I have acknowledged you as my master, you are far from deserving all that I possess. Only when you become a Saint can you acquire these things. You don't have to worry about this box being taken or stolen, for I will remain by your side."

"I will bring great benefits to your training. However, you have a long way to go. You seem to have recently reached the Emperor-level, so don't think about what you might gain now. Focus on what you can do to increase your strength."

"The Immortal King left many treasures when successfully transforming his body. Although all these treasures are priceless, you can only use some of them with your current power. If you want the chance to become their master, you need to become stronger. Enter and see for yourself."

As the last words were spoken, Bai Ling disappeared, and in front of the giant box, a door-shaped square became visible. "Let's see what Jin has left for himself," Yan Xiaobao thought as he entered. What he saw on the other side left him breathless. When he looked at what lay before him, he was stunned beyond words.

He was standing on a transparent plate, moving according to his thoughts, and he saw a massive Star System stretched out before him. There was no roof, nor floor. This space was vast and infinite. In this endless galaxy floated many treasures. All of them shone like tiny stars, making the entire galaxy appear so real and awe-inspiring that Yan Xiaobao was utterly amazed.

With a clue in his mind, any star he thought of would immediately shoot towards him, enabling him to examine them one by one. It would take an eternity to inspect every treasure within this storage box.

Hui Yue just saw a few pill formulas. One of the formulas was one he had seen before. It was the formula for Soul Binding. Although he knew this, the other formula he discovered was the method for crafting golden pills. Another was a paste that, regardless of severity, could heal any wound. Some formulas increased training speed, and some formulas allowed one to become invisible.

Looking at these formulas, Yan Xiaobao was astonished. They were all remarkable and full of promise. Therefore, he immediately took them out of the box and placed them on the bed beside him.

Carefully examining the many treasures he saw inside the box, he found more herbal medicine than pill formulas, but what made him happiest were the seeds of these plants he encountered. With as many seeds as there were flowers, he immediately understood that he could now cultivate the herbal medicine he needed without worrying about running out of critical plants.

He also discovered various items like weapons and armor. Although these items weren't excluded, or at most only Mortal ranked, he was still prepared to share them with his friends. He wanted to ensure they were all well-equipped for battle.

Weapons and armor weren't the only things he discovered; he also found ores of unknown metals. So far, he encountered four different ores. One looked like gold but had black stripes running through it. Some ores resembled black iron, but upon closer examination, it could be seen that the metal in the ore was soft, unlike black iron. There were also energy fluctuations coming from the metal, and looking at it, Yan Xiaobao didn't dare to think the silver-looking ore was ordinary silver. Finally, the last ore he found was a blood-red metal, which seemed to be the most rare.

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Taking the metals out of the packaging box, along with other things he discovered, this pile of treasures almost filled the entire room. He quickly organized various metal-related items into storage stones. Later, he also stored the furnace he encountered inside the grave into a storage stone, and found all the metal ores, weapons, and armor he discovered. This was the storage stone he sent to Cou Ling the next day.

Visiting Cou Ling wasn't his only goal; he also needed to visit Gao Yan to obtain some information about who survived and who perished in the grave. Although he was not like the Royal Family members who lose power every time a Saint dies, Yan Xiaobao needed to know how much power the Third Prince left behind.

He also hoped to hear some news about Sha Yun; she hadn't returned home, nor had her friends. This made Yan Xiaobao a little worried.

Looking at the growing collection of items in the box, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but sigh. 'Is this really a suitable trash bin? How many things does this place store?' He thought of Lan Feng, who was completely exhausted after just glancing at a small portion of the treasure.

Some of the treasures he attempted to summon didn't move at all, meaning he didn't have the power to control them. He knew that his power wasn't enough to use some of the treasures left behind. Xu Yue quickly stopped contemplating these treasures and instead, her consciousness left the box and once again entered her body. The entire room was still full of treasures he moved into the bedroom from the box. Looking out the window, he saw the sun slowly rising.

Slowly sorting through the treasures, some items were returned to the box, while others were placed into storage stones he planned to give to others. After a while, he stood there, ready with many storage stones, for the important people in his life.

He spent about an hour, and when he finally finished, he could feel the people inside the mansion waking up and moving around doing their daily chores.

With one last glance at the room to ensure he hadn't missed anything, Hui Yue finally left, heading towards the dining room. Xu Biao was sitting there eating, which was rare for him, as most of his focus was on cultivation. His goal of reaching God Level was his only aim in life, and he usually only ate once a month.

"Biao! My good friend, please accept this. I obtained it in the grave, and I believe it will greatly benefit your training."

Upon hearing these words, Xu Biao reflexively looked up, catching the tossed storage stone. When he saw some golden pills, he frowned; pills he had never seen or heard of before. But knowing Yan Xiaobao, they were definitely significant.

Nodding to Yan Xiaobao, Xu Biao instantly vanished from the dining room, rushing to his room to prepare for more cultivation.

Shortly after Xu Biao left, Wang Julong appeared. If this had been before their conversation, she would have definitely run away or pretended Yan Xiaobao didn't exist in some way, but instead she moved to sit next to him and eat. Although she said nothing, her actions were enough to fill Yan Xiaobao's heart with warmth.

Picking up a stone, he placed it in front of her. "I know you already have a good weapon," he said gently, "but within this stone is a piece of armor. This armor is as soft as silk but as durable as black iron. It's a treasure of the mortal rank. It can save your life, so I want you to have it."

"Mortal rank treasure?" Wang Julong asked in confusion, and Yan Xiaobao quickly described the different ranks of treasures that existed. This description led Wang Julong to listen intently, and when she understood about treasures with consciousness, her face was full of surprise.

"Hey, wait a minute!" She was stunned to hear this, but her expression quickly changed. "My spear has a soul, does that mean it's a God-ranked weapon?" She asked, dumbfounded, and Hui Yue suddenly remembered the red weasel, which he saw when she first used her weapon. "I think so..." he said hesitantly. "I can't find another reason why it would have a soul, but I think it must have been injured. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to bind it."

Wang Julong nodded and looked inside the stone. She found some healing pills and books from the Cosmic Box where Yan Xiaobao found them.

Shortly afterwards, Lao and Qiao appeared in the dining room. They both rushed to Wang Julong and sat down obediently. Yan Xiaobao also tossed two storage stones to the two children.

"Inside your stones is a weapon, a set of armor, some pills suitable for your rank, and some Spirit Coins. This belongs to you, so you can do whatever you want with it. Consider it your allowance for the month." Yan Xiaobao chuckled. The two children were very shocked as they accepted the stones and quickly looked inside.

They had never owned more than a few copper coins before, but now they both had ten Soul Coins as well as weapons and armor. Their hands trembled, their eyes wide open. They tried to speak, but the words wouldn't come out. After a few seconds, Lao finally stood up and bowed to Yan Xiaobao in gratitude.

Hui Yue waved his hand and laughed. "Don't worry; you are my children. What kind of parent would I be if I didn't give you any money to spend on the things you want from time to time? You both work hard, so you deserve it," he said, nodding before he left with a smile.

"I need to go out and see some friends. Yesterday you said you didn't want to go with me, but you wanted to go with Ju Long. Why don't you three go have some fun? You've been working hard and need a break," Yan Xiaobao said with a smile on his face. He stood up, stroking Wang Julong's long hair, and gave her a gentle smile before leaving the room. He left the mansion and headed to the Blacksmith Shop of Cou Ling, to deliver things he thought were suitable for her. Walking through the city, nothing much had changed since he left for the unknown grave. Most commoners were busy doing household chores for their masters, while others were busy selling their goods. In the Capital, cultivators flocked from all over. Many cultivators hoped to buy medicinal medicine and elixirs to help them as they left the city for adventures, while others sold the treasures they had already gained, and most were just looking for treasures they couldn't afford.

The streets were bustling with people, and even though Yan Xiaobao rushed through them like the wind, he found it hard to move around in this maze of people. At least he had Velocity Flow to help him, so neither the people around him nor those near him could see him. All they felt was a breeze, which they enjoyed in the hot summer air.

Using Velocity Flow to move like a phantom, Hui Yue soon arrived at his destination, but as he entered the alley leading to the shop, he saw that many people were already waiting to enter. Most likely these were young family masters who benefited from the grave trip and gained some coins. Any expert with enough funds knew that the most critical items were the weapons. A weapon is what one's strength relies on, and no one made better weapons than the spiritual blacksmith Cou Ling.

Considering whether he should line up, Hui Yue quickly decided against it. He had other things he needed to do today; thus, once again, he activated Velocity Flow and jumped to the top of the shop. He moved slightly and then jumped into the courtyard behind the shop and blacksmith.

From the back, Yan Xiaobao looked into the shop and saw Fang Wei working hard, running from one end to the other. Wrapping weapons in tanned beast hides and fueling others that needed it.

However, despite Fang Wei's busyness, Cou Ling didn't appear in the shop, and within the Blacksmith Shop itself, the regular sound of hammers hitting metal could be heard. Knowing there was only one spiritual blacksmith in the shop, Yan Xiaobao instantly headed towards the sound.

Opening the door, he was hit by a wave of hot air, almost making him step back. The temperature inside the blacksmith was very warm, impossible to think it was comfortable, but in the middle, Cou Ling stood near a gigantic furnace. She was completely focused on the metal before her, without a single drop of sweat visible on her face.

Hui Yue stood silently to the side, saying nothing, as he patiently waited for Cou Ling to finish what she was doing. He knew if he interrupted her when her mind was so focused, it would affect the weapon she was forging.

Cou Ling took about four hours to finish the weapon in her hand, which was made using Nine Heaven's Blood Devouring Metal as she wielded her hammer.

Once the weapon fell into the water bucket, Cou Ling turned around, surprised to see Yan Xiaobao. "You're back home?" She asked curiously, and Yan Xiaobao nodded before finding a storage stone in his pocket and tossing it to Cou Ling, who caught it reflexively.

"What's this?" She asked curiously, but Yan Xiaobao said nothing. All he did was smile, waiting for the woman to look at the stone. Frowning, she looked through its contents, and her face quickly changed. Her jaw dropped, her furrowed brows disappeared, and her eyes filled with incredibility.

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Chapter 835: Priceless Treasure

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"This... this is a priceless treasure! Why did you throw it to me?!" she asked. Her voice trembled as she couldn't help but pull out each rare mineral one by one and look at them.

"I am not a spiritual blacksmith, I don't know how to forge these minerals into metal. Since you are the blacksmith, I will leave them to you. All the weapons you create with them, I will purchase, and the same goes for armor. If you want to keep any items, then you can keep them. Just don't sell them to outsiders." Yan Xiaobao laughed, his words made sense. These minerals were true treasures, no one else in this world could obtain them, yet here they sat before Cou Ling.

"The forge is my gift to you. Although you already have a forge, I am certain this smaller one will be of great help to you. It originates from the same place as the minerals."

Cou Ling was already busy looking at the forge, her eyes filled with incredulity. "This forge is full of energy I've never seen before," she muttered, as her hands slowly felt certain engravings. The more she inspected the forge, the more she felt this forge was not ordinary.

Cou Ling was so focused on the new forge that she forgot about Yan Xiaobao standing beside her; instead, she began forging a lump of regular black iron. The more she forged, the wider her eyes grew.

Having completed the sword, she spent an hour on the new forge; Cou Ling looked at Yan Xiaobao with wide eyes. "This forge is so precious. The internal energy allows me to create weapons much faster than before, and it also uses the energy within the forge to infuse them, making them much stronger than any other weapons I've created. It feels like they're at a higher level! But of course, that doesn't include the sword."

"Let me see the sword." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile, taking the sword in his hand. He could instantly sense the internal energy. The sword was made of simple black iron, completely different from any other weapons he had seen Cou Ling create.

"This is equivalent to a holy ranking weapon!" Lan Feng said in shock. "To be able to create one when she is not a Saint. It's truly astonishing!"

As he looked at the sword in his hand, Yan Xiaobao slowly nodded. Cou Ling had already been recognized as the best spiritual blacksmith in the country, but now she could easily be considered the best spiritual blacksmith on the entire plane because she received the forge.

"I can't even begin to thank you for everything you've done for me," Cou Ling said emotionally. "I want to keep this forge. Letting it go is too amazing. I will spend more time to see if the internal power continues to replenish itself, so I can create every type of weapon like this. If it does, I will start selling them, but, if the energy is limited, then I will keep the weapons I make for you." She said decisively. She fully understood Yan Xiaobao needed wonderful weapons to give to his friends and family.

"That's all I needed to know." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile, saying goodbye, then jumped into the air. He jumped onto the rooftop again. With a glance at the blacksmith, Hui Yue dashed to the top of the building, heading towards his next stop, the black lion to see his good friend Gao Yan.

For Yan Xiaobao, traveling on rooftops was easier as there was no one to guard against. He could move unrestrictedly on the buildings and could travel a kilometer in the blink of an eye.

At such a speed, it didn't take long for him to reach the black lion; he quickly descended to the road again. In this part of town, the number of people moving in the bustling shopping district and at the city's entrance was much less, but there were still enough people to look surprised as Yan Xiaobao appeared seemingly out of nowhere.

Ignoring the looks they cast, Yan Xiaobao immediately entered the hotel in front of him. Without speaking to the barkeeper or looking around the room, he headed for the stairs, entering the floor where Gao Yan resided. He entered Gao Yan's information collection headquarters.

Knocking on the door, Hui Yue didn't wait for a response to enter the office. As he smoothly slipped into the room, he didn't wait for anyone to open the door for him either. Gao Yan had told him many times to treat the headquarters as his home, and that's exactly what Yan Xiaobao did.

Upon entering the room, everyone quickly glanced at him to see who had entered, but after recognizing him, no one paid him any extra attention. Yan Xiaobao easily walked towards the desk at the far end of the room. He approached the desk belonging to Gao Yan, looking at him with a bright smile on his face, waiting for his friend to approach him.

"What can I do for you?" he asked as soon as he heard Yan Xiaobao's words, the white-haired young man throwing another stone at Gao Yan. "I prepared this for you," he said with a smile as he sat in front of his black-haired friend.

Gao Yan opened it immediately, finding a set of weapons and armor. Both items possessed an aura of energy that he couldn't place anywhere. It was evident they were trophies from within tombs, items others would kill for. However, here was Yan Xiaobao, gifting weapons and armor as if it were nothing.

While searching through the storage stone, he also found pills of various colors and a memory stone containing information about each pill related to all his talents.

For those below Saint rank, this storage stone was indeed a treasure. Even though he was a Saint, he still valued the contents of the storage stone.

#### Chapter 836: Priceless Treasure (Part 2)

Deep in his heart, gratefulness surged, Gao Yan quickly glanced at Yan Xiaobao but said nothing. He knew that between good friends, words of thanks were unnecessary; instead, he kept this gesture deeply in his heart.

"What kind of information can I find for you?" Gao Yan asked in return. Yan Xiaobao was very pleased to see his friend accept the stone. Consequently, a slight smile appeared on his face as he began to speak.

"Many Saints died in the tomb. Some were killed by other Saints, some by traps, and some by me," Yan Xiaobao said, his words devoid of emotion, but the meaning they carried sent chills down Gao Yan's spine. "I need to know which Saints died in the tomb and all the information you have about the deceased, as well as all the information about the surviving Saints. I also need you to investigate what happened with Sha Yun. She hasn't returned home, and I haven't seen any of her friends," he said casually. Sha Yun was strong and intelligent. It's possible she's alive somewhere, but she likely forgot to return home.

Gao Yan nodded, sent out a memo, and then called a few people to help him. Once the orders were given, he quickly had his staff start gathering information, then smiled at Yan Xiaobao.

"I need a few days to gather all the information you need. Why don't we go to the best restaurant in this city and have a bite to eat? I have some information about the Third Prince that I'm sure you'll want to know." Gao Yan chuckled, making Yan Xiaobao increasingly intrigued. Information about the Third Prince? He was immediately drawn in.

Hui Yue and Gao Yan left the black lion's room together and headed towards the entertainment house Yushui Pavilion in Muchuan City.

Although Yan Xiaobao knew he had never been there because his focus was on training at home or exploring, here he was heading to Yushui Pavilion with Gao Yan, eager to hear what his friend had to say about the Third Prince. Even if it was bad news, Yan Xiaobao would be interested in any gossip.

Gao Yan and Yan Xiaobao were both cultivators, so they could swiftly traverse the city. They took only a few minutes to pass through the city's rooftops before reaching Yushui Pavilion.

Hui Yue stood in front of the pavilion, opened the door, and went inside. He was very curious about this place, looking around the dim room with great interest.

Many experts and some mortals were sitting in the hall. The women sat beside them, constantly pouring wine into their cups as they flirted. They persuaded customers to buy more and more wine until their pockets were emptied, and they lost any interest in the hosts.

Seeing Yan Xiaobao and Gao Yan enter the shop, a beautiful woman immediately walked towards them, swaying her hips from side to side. She was very alluring, even causing Yue to raise his eyebrows.

Although Yan Xiaobao approved of the woman's appearance, he had finally succeeded in wooing Wang Julong. In his eyes, no other woman was as beautiful as her, and her personal aura was the most captivating thing in the world.

Seeing that her seduction had no effect, the smile on the woman's face tightened a bit, but she still walked towards them.

"Master Gao, I see you've brought a friend today. Should I prepare the usual room?" she asked, her voice soft and enchanting, her actions enticing as she focused all her attention on Gao Yan.

Gao Yan nodded and started to follow the lady, and Yan Xiaobao, not knowing about the Yushui Pavilion, quickly followed them.

They walked through a hall full of customers into a quieter area, the door leading to a private room. Passing the private rooms, they exited the building and entered another with three separate rooms. This was clearly a VIP area, and Hui Yue was surprised to hear that Gao Yan had access to them. He imagined these were rooms for the Royal Family or Senior Experts.

"This is my usual space for talking with more important clients," Gao Yan explained as they entered the room, and the door closed behind them. Four beautiful young women were waiting for them inside; the

floor was filled with cushions and pillows for comfort, with a small table placed in the middle; the table was laden with fruits, delicacies, and fine wine.

"Please forgive us, girls; we need to have a private conversation," Gao Yan said with a smile, and as the girls stood up to leave the room, they laughed, teasing him.

"In the VIP rooms of Yushui Pavilion, no one listens in on the conversations here. However, all other rooms are bugged," Gao Yan said casually, pouring wine into two crystal glasses on the table, and placed one in front of Yan Xiaobao.

"These rooms are only available to extremely important people with good connections in Muchuan City or the Sun Kingdom. I can buy access to one of these rooms because Yushui Pavilion and my black lion are good business partners. All the information Jade Water Pavilion obtains is sold to me, just as Jade Water Pavilion buys our information to timely learn everything about Muchuan City."

"Anyway, I'm sure you're not interested in hearing about my partnerships, but rather the information about the Third Prince." He chuckled, and indeed, Yan Xiaobao's eyes were filled with curiosity. As he looked at his friend across from him, he leaned slightly forward.

"The person who lost the most support during the attack on the tomb was the Third Prince. Although he didn't lose all the Saints supporting him, he lost about half, and some of the Saints who have returned have started to ignore him. Among them, I think it means they might have shifted their loyalties."

#### Chapter 837: Priceless Treasure (Part 3)

"The Third Prince is quite desperate," Gao Yan continued. "He knows he is no longer the first to ascend to the throne, so he began looking for other allies. His latest attempt was to persuade his sister to support him. He thinks that if he has his sister's support, she will speak to their father about it. If that happens, then it would be as good as if the King himself agrees, because their father highly values his daughter's opinions."

"Unfortunately, his sister is unwilling to do so. She never said it directly, but she never agreed either. Although... something interesting did happen. The Princess has started gathering her own followers, and somehow, it wasn't as difficult as people imagined. The Princess is quite popular, and many experts who supported the King have turned to support the Princess. Some of the Prince's experts have also changed sides."

"All three princes know what's happening, but they seem to not believe she would really participate, because she's a woman."

Gao Yan had been speaking for some time, and Yan Xiaobao laughed heartily when he heard his friend's words. "I spoke with the Princess before heading to the tomb," Yan Xiaobao shrugged. "I asked her why she didn't want to become the new Queen of the Sun Kingdom, and she seemed to realize she could actually stand as equal to the princes. I should visit her again; if she can gain some support from the Third Prince, she's doing me a big favor," he grinned.

Hearing this news, Gao Yan was surprised. He had never heard of it before, and he had many people stationed in the castle, but since their conversation was brief and no one was around, it was clear no one knew.

"Well, I've told you everything I have to say," Gao Yan smiled. "I don't have information about other factions yet, because I was particularly focused on the Third Prince for dear Zhu Long and Wu. I know how much they want revenge." Gao Yan and Yan Xiaobao both sighed. They both knew Yan Xiaobao had considered getting rid of the Prince in the tomb, but there was no chance to do so. Therefore, removing him externally was Yan Xiaobao's only option.

"Well then, let's drink and have something to eat together." Gao Yan said cheerfully with a bright smile. "After all, we are at Yushui Pavilion. Let's take some time to enjoy ourselves."

"Let's do it," Yan Xiaobao laughed as he agreed, lifting his crystal glass and toasting to Gao Yan.

Gao Yan and Yan Xiaobao spoke of the old days at the academy for hours. They talked about the events during Yan Xiaobao's time in the underground city and Divine Domain. Over the years, Gao Yan had been busy building the vast network of the black lion. Initially, it was nothing more than a small inn, but it quickly became a thriving hub for all information in the Sun Kingdom, turning Gao Yan from a simple citizen into a significant figure in the noble power struggle. Fearing he would no longer cooperate with them, no one dared to underestimate him, nor did anyone dare to fire the maids and servants who were believed to be providing information to the black lion.

The conversation between the two friends went smoothly; both enjoyed it thoroughly. Gao Yan and Yan Xiaobao rarely spent time alone together, but Gao Yan never forgot what Yan Xiaobao had done for him.

Back in the academy, Gao Yan was severely injured and even paralyzed. If not for Yan Xiaobao paying a heavy price to invite a Wood Healing Master to treat his Dantian and then handing him a new cultivation technique, he wouldn't have reached his current height. Although it was something they never talked about, Yan Xiaobao seemed to have completely forgotten about it, but for Gao Yan, this gesture was etched in his heart. He was willing to do anything for Yan Xiaobao.

The two friends eventually spent a lot of time at Yushui Pavilion, parting ways only when the day was about to end.

"Visit me in a week," Gao Yan smiled. "In a week, I will gather all the information about the saints who died in the tomb, the factions they belonged to, and how power currently stands in Muchuan City. Oh, and I'll also find some information about Sha Yun and her team." They smiled and parted ways outside Yushui Pavilion.

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Chapter 838: I Must Prove Myself

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Looking at the star-filled sky, Yan Xiaobao felt content. He had Wang Julong by his side; he had a mansion to return to with two lovely and talented children. He had enough money to support those he cared for, and all his friends were safe.

"Do not be complacent!" Lan Feng suddenly said from below the Dantian. "Do you remember our revenge? Do you remember Wang Julong's revenge? We have many difficulties ahead. You can relax for a moment, but you need to train continually! You are like a sword. An unused sword becomes blunt. To make the sword usable, you need to hone it continuously. You need to keep sharpening it, letting it soak in blood. It needs to be tempered through battle. This is what you need as well.

Lan Feng's words made a lot of sense to Yan Xiaobao, and he nodded. 'You are right. I should not be complacent; I need to avenge my friends. They believe in me, I must prove myself worthy!' he said as he returned to the mansion. Every step he took advanced him four hundred meters. His traveling speed was enormous, and he quickly arrived at the mansion.

"I wonder how Wang Julong and the children are doing," Yan Xiaobao nodded to himself, nodding to the guards who bowed deeply in respect as he passed by.

"They must be having a great time. I gave them enough money to have a wonderful day. I don't know what they ended up buying," he continued musing about their trip, immediately heading to the library, hoping to see the children studying.

Unfortunately, when he entered the library, he found no one inside. Frowning, he released his spiritual energy, beginning to scan the mansion, the garden, even the attic, but no matter how hard he tried to look, all he could find were maids, guards, Xu Biao, a cook, and the children's tutor. Even Cai Jie had left.

Hui Yue sat among the many books in the library, pulling scrolls from the Cosmic Box one by one and beginning to read them. Some were formulas and other skills. Slowly, Yan Xiaobao managed to finish reading the entire mountain of scrolls, each of which Yan Xiaobao remembered entirely. Yan Xiaobao was not too worried that Wang Julong and the children had not returned yet. Although it was quite late, they had been wandering in the city and were still there; he knew it was more or less safe. Of course, some opposition or noble families would assassinate each other, but Wang Julong had not insulted anyone, and the children were even more innocent. Sending assassins after them seemed completely impossible. If it were Yan Xiaobao moving around in the city, then he would be more likely to be an assassination target. Therefore, he was not too concerned about them.

By reading the scrolls, Yan Xiaobao completely focused on reading and understanding what the manuals and formulas conveyed. Many attacks were High-level King Ranking High Saint Ranking skills, similar to what Lan Feng could teach him. Although they came from another world, when Yan Xiaobao tried to use them, he found that the energy employed to execute the attacks was martial power, not Qi.

This matter greatly interested Yan Xiaobao. In this world, there was no such thing as martial power martial arts. Wu Wei was an imaginative energy. It could take any form, attack, or defense, depending on one's intent, but here it was martial arts, requiring the execution of martial power. It seemed like this plane was lagging behind others in martial arts heritage and learning.

"These are true treasures," Yan Xiaobao muttered while picking up another manual. It was a manual for the Vigorous Emerald Dragon's Roar, a standout attack allowing one to release Wu Wei in a shockwave around them. The attack spreads and assaults everyone's soul within range. Those weaker would have their souls shaken, even broken, while those stronger would be stunned for a moment. While they feel dazed, they are easily killed. This skill deeply intrigued Yan Xiaobao.

Although Yan Xiaobao wished to train in Vigorous Emerald Dragon's Roar, he knew it was not the right time to start, as mortals were nearby. If he used this skill, they would certainly be affected. He needed space to train this skill.

Placing it back in the Cosmic Box, another skill appeared in his hand. It was the Immortal Strike of the Direhound, a swordsmanship skill requiring the activation of martial power. This strike was swift and sharp. It was a true killing move, allowing the cultivator to pull out their sword at incredible speed, piercing or slashing their opponent directly, leaving them dead.

This attack did not guarantee it would kill an enemy; however, in close combat, it seemed difficult to avoid. Out of curiosity, Hui Yue read the scroll, stood up, and walked into the middle of the room. With a flick of his wrist, the icy Storm Sword appeared in his hand. It was sheathed in a sword scabbard made of leather harvested from a magical beast of the holy rank. The leather was extremely expensive, but he required such high-quality leather to prevent the sword from cutting the scabbard instantaneously.

Looking at the sword, Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes, focusing on the words he had seen on the scroll. The Immortal Strike of the Direhound was by no means a simple attack. It was originally used for claws, but since Direhound could shape the human form, his evolved technique included swords as well. It was more formidable as a sword attack than when previously used as a beast's claw attack. This was because it could draw extra strength when the sword was unsheathed.

#### Chapter 839: I Must Prove Myself

Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes. The sword in his hand, grasping tightly, suddenly moved swiftly, and Yan Xiaobao drew the sword. In the dimly lit room, a flash of sword light passed by, and with a sudden loud crash, the bookshelf was cut in half. Even the stone wall behind the bookshelf bore marks of the attack.

Staring at the shattered bookshelf, Yan Xiaobao was stunned. Considering it was his first attempt at an attack, its destructiveness left him very satisfied, yet deeply shocked.

It only took a moment before various maids, servants, and guards rushed into the room. The guards immediately burst in, only to see Yan Xiaobao standing in the center, a bright smile on his face, with a sword beside him. The bookshelf, covering the entire wall, had been cut down. When they saw the marks on the stone wall behind, their eyes nearly popped out. If this mansion had been made of wood instead of stone, this attack might have destroyed it entirely. While Yan Xiaobao was thrilled by the power of his new attack, he also realized how dangerous it could have been.

"Mental note, next time I try some of these attacks, I better go outside," he thought to himself as he began to chase the many maids, servants, and guards back to their usual work, and then returned to his desk, thinking about the chair he sat in.

"What an incredible technique." Yan Xiaobao sighed. "Although we use martial power attacks, the attacks we use are very blunt. It's equivalent to using spiritual energy or Qi to strike our enemies directly. No one does this, especially without martial arts and spiritual art." He paused for a moment, frowning slightly. "I wonder why no one thought of creating martial arts techniques for martial power." He pondered, but the answer was clear. Creating martial power martial arts required someone incredibly powerful. Not that they don't exist in this world. However, the few who could create martial power martial arts would never share it with others. It's a way to enhance their own power.

"It's a treasure," Lan Feng also praised highly. "I'm not sure even my esteemed father possesses martial power techniques. Although it's unbelievable, we sacred beasts can use both our beast core and the energy of the world around us. We are much like you, possessing both a beast core and a Dantian, but we are primarily beasts, so our most powerful attacks do not rely on martial power, but on our beast core.

"Previously, I couldn't use my beast core, as it was left somewhere in my body, but since you now have a beast core, I can borrow its power and become a blue Phoenix once more."

"In my peak era, I primarily focused on my beast attacks. The attack relies on the beast's core, but out of curiosity, I often dabbled with Wu Wei, Qi, and spiritual energy attacks.

"You need to understand, while humans can share their martial arts with each other, beasts need to independently execute their attacks. They cannot share with others, and need years to perfect. In cultivation, beasts have always had little influence on humans.

"But enough, what you discovered is indeed a treasure! And you say there are many such attacks? Being able to unleash martial power martial arts, I dare say you've reached the power of an early-stage Saint. Even a genius early-stage Saint might struggle to deal with you. Not only that, if you encounter a mid-tier Saint, I believe you'll be able to escape with your life intact. You need to learn as many of these attacks as possible." Lan Feng's voice was filled with excitement, and there was a similar excitement in Yan Xiaobao's eyes.

"You're right," Yan Xiaobao nodded. "This is an incredible opportunity. Even if I don't know how many scrolls are in the Cosmic Box, if I can only learn two of these attacks, then besides God's attack, I am confident I can survive."

"You need to browse the Cosmic Box again." Lan Feng suddenly said. "I don't believe the owner of this box didn't protect the treasure. As a God, the treasure should also be divine. Although it might likely be a one-time-use treasure. But even so, it should protect you from God's attack."

Hearing this, Yan Xiaobao almost felt like drooling. Such a treasure could indeed save lives. 'I'll check it out.' he immediately said as he closed his eyes, his consciousness entering his palm. The moment he entered the palm, a scar appeared on his skin, indicating the Cosmic Box was active.

"The youth greets the elder," Yan Xiaobao bowed as he saw the soul in a white robe. Although it was just the soul of a treasure, Yan Xiaobao understood it was a treasure far beyond his own. It had experienced many things, just like its previous owner, and it had a wisdom that was by no means inferior to his own.

"You're back," an androgynous voice said. It was neither hostile nor friendly. It merely indicated Yan Xiaobao had returned, and as before, Yan Xiaobao felt somewhat confused.

"The youth wishes to know if you could help me search this space for protective treasures and martial arts set for the Upper Dantian."

With a glance from Yan Xiaobao, the white-robed spirit seemed to contemplate briefly, then nodded and disappeared into the massive box behind him.

The spirit reappeared in front of Yan Xiaobao after only about two minutes. His hand flashed, and two small mountains appeared before him. One was filled with various treasures of different shapes and sizes, while the other was a small scroll of scrolls.

#### Chapter 840: Proving Oneself (Part 3)

"Since you don't understand these treasures, I will use a book to explain each one, their names, and how to use them." The Spirit said, and suddenly a book appeared in front of Yan Xiaobao. Seeing this, he was thrilled. He deeply bowed to the Spirit filled with gratitude. With a wave of the hand, the Spirit vanished in the box, and Yan Xiaobao opened his eyes. Yan Xiaobao looked at the book and the two mountains in front of him.

"The Cosmic Box is definitely amazing, but I'm too weak to fully control it, sadly." Yan Xiaobao sighed. "I can't perceive all the stars and know what kind of treasures they are. I suppose I need to become a God first." He guessed, but he quickly shelved the thought in his mind. He had just managed to master many incredible skills and treasures. What he most wanted was to sit down and observe them carefully, but he understood now was not the time.

He used his spiritual awareness to scan the mansion and quickly discovered that Wang Julong, Lao, and Qiao had returned home after being in their town. After storing many items in the storage stone, Yan Xiaobao stood up from the table. He had no reason to stay in the library any longer.

Through his scan, he noticed the children farming in their rooms under the moonlight, while Wang Julong was cultivating in his own room. Deciding he would wait until the next day to speak with them, Yan Xiaobao headed to his own room. He picked up the book just given to him, while leaving all the protective treasures on the bed in front of him.

Looking at the mountain of treasures before him, Yan Xiaobao found some jade bottles filled with pills. These were pills he had never seen before, not even the medicines he obtained in the tomb. This showed that the medicine pills he had previously acquired were ordinary. The ones he now possessed were actually important to the deceased experts.

"The Abyss Ring. A black circle that allows the user to create a dimensional space that can suck in any opponent. Unless the circle is broken, it is impossible to leave the dimensional space."

"The Nine Heavens Box. When activated, the box can withstand an attack from God in a single breath."

"Revenge Yama Scroll. Summons a Hell Demon. Any attack you suffer will be transferred to the Hell Demon. As long as it burns incense, the Hell Demon will fight beside you."

"All these three are one-time use charms. Although powerful, they can only be used once, but I suppose saving your life once is better than none. I guess there's a reason he has more than one protective charm."

Looking at many treasures, Yan Xiaobao was shocked upon receiving an item. A skill that created a shield with incredible defense, he found another skill that locked an enemy within a dimensional space. He

discovered a unique skill that could transfer damage on the user's body to the dolls they carried with them. The pills he found had many incredible abilities, people might say an Alchemist concocted them. One pill increased a person's strength during a battle, some even said after consuming it, even if one died, they would be resurrected again within a certain time period. Some pills could rebuild his body with one drop of blood, and if crushed, some could produce a poison that would instantly kill anyone inhaling it. Naturally,

"I need to give some of these to my friends," Yan Xiaobao quickly decided. The Abyss Ring, Nine Heavens Box, and Revenge Yama Scroll were placed in a storage stone; he planned to gift a stone to Wang Julong the next day.

For Lao, he also selected three items. The first was a scroll called Summer Ocean Scroll. This scroll would make Lao one with the water. No matter how he was attacked, it would be like attacking a flowing river. Any attack would pass through him without effect.

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