

## Medical 851

### Chapter 851: The Hidden Protector

This figure is as big as Yan Xiaobao. It is formed by many priceless treasures, but the body itself seems to be made of some metal that shines like silver.

"What you need to do is add your soul mark to this figure, and then it will take your form and obey your commands." After saying this, the spirit, seemingly in a pleasant mood, continued speaking. "I didn't originally intend to help you, but you've given me a lot of storage stones, so I'm willing to. Make sure to take advantage of this favor I've done for you," he said before disappearing back into the box.

"You're very lucky this time," Lan Feng commented. "It seems we're almost ready to confront the Third Prince." We need to do some preparatory work first." Yan Xiaobao sighed, thinking about what else they needed to do. "Not to mention I need to practice this Soul Shaking Spirit Imprint. I need to learn how to move this new body as if it is my own. I've never experienced controlling two bodies simultaneously, so I guess I need some time to get proficient.

Although Yan Xiaobao was excited and relieved, he was also realistic. He understood that it wouldn't be easy. Therefore, he sat in the lotus position once again to comprehend the ability through the scroll.

Even though Yan Xiaobao had read this ability many times, he still couldn't help but praise it when he closed his eyes. Deep within his heart, his consciousness appeared near his martial power core, and after focusing his will on his soul, he managed to create a copy of his own mind.

This copy composed of Wu Wei, controlled by Yan Xiaobao's consciousness, entered his martial power core. The replica slowly began to mimic his actions. As he moved within the martial power core, the replica would move, and if he sat down, the replica would sit down.

Yan Xiaobao found that copying a person's soul wasn't an arduous task. Creating a Wu Wei replica didn't require anything, just a little thought. Unfortunately, it proved much more difficult to control the replica.

Yan Xiaobao easily mimicked his true soul, but when he wanted the replica to do something different from his true soul, the difficulty skyrocketed. The replica often remained completely motionless and didn't even respond to Yan Xiaobao's requests.

Due to the many issues with controlling this new soul, Yan Xiaobao could only imagine the trouble he would have controlling the replica outside his body. As his hand waved, the replica dissipated back into Wu Wei, who returned to his martial power core.

Upon opening his eyes, he stood up. As he took off his clothes, Yan Xiaobao sighed softly. "I have a long way to go before I can control the replica," Yan Xiaobao complained to Lan Feng. 'First, I need to control the replica within myself, then I need to release the replica and let it enter the metal body. Then, I need to learn how to control it within the metal body.

"Well, I guess the only thing I can do is keep trying," Yan Xiaobao decided.

As Yan Xiaobao spent all his time learning how to control the soul replica, the days passed one by one. No matter the day, he would dedicate time to training this art.

These days quickly turned into months, and although Yan Xiaobao trained for a long time, he had only just learned how to fully control the soul replica within his mind.

'Finally!' Yan Xiaobao laughed, the words spreading across his lips. "Now I can completely control the replica in my mind! Onto the next step." As he waved his hand, he thought excitedly, causing a human-sized figure to appear before him. Closing his eyes, he once again summoned a soul clone driven by Wu Wei, but this time, he hoped to leave his body and merge with the clone in front of him.

Yan Xiaobao spent several months training, during which he focused on nothing but his training. During his training, Wang Julong did her best to ensure no one disturbed him. Even Lao and Qiao were told that he was undergoing closed-door training. No one, not even Wang Julong, knew what he was training or even what it was. However, seeing how focused Yan Xiaobao was, she knew it was very important.

Merging the soul replica with the figure wasn't difficult. The metal figure almost attracted the soul, and the moment the soul copy entered the metal, it began to twist and turn. Some surfaces started to take on his skin color, while others peeled off to become his clothes. After what seemed like a minute, the metallic shape no longer appeared to be formed from metal but looked like a replica of Yan Xiaobao.

Although Yan Xiaobao was excited to finally control the soul replica, he was fully aware that he might have to start learning how to control it from scratch since the soul was outside himself. He could only imagine moving and controlling it would be more challenging.

Sighing, Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes and sat down once again. Moving his metal replica was actually not as difficult as he expected. Although it required more energy and martial power to control the metal body, the principles remained the same. This made Yan Xiaobao ecstatic because he realized he could control the metal replica, though it quickly consumed a lot of energy.

Opening his eyes, the replica stopped moving around the room. Moments later, as the replica disappeared, a stream of martial power dissipated into the air.

"There is still a problem," he complained to Lan Feng. "I can't control the replica when I move, so there are two options. Either I hide my real body somewhere and leave with the replica palace, or I wait to attack the Third Prince until I've completed my training and can simultaneously control the replica and my real body. What do you think is best?" Yan Xiaobao thought about the Phoenix in his heart, but all he saw was the smile on Lan Feng's face. "It seems you've forgotten a very important thing," Lan Feng laughed. "I'm still here. Let me take care of your body, and then you can control the replica. That way, we can kill the prince as soon as possible.

Upon hearing his words, Yan Xiaobao was initially stunned, then smiled bitterly. Of course, Lan Feng had controlled his body many times, and forgetting about him, Yan Xiaobao made a significant mistake.

"All right, it's decided. Let's do it. I plan to write a letter to the Princess requesting an audience within a week. That should give us enough time to prepare.

"I need to visit Gao Yan again. I haven't attended in the months I've been training, and it seems Sha Yun has returned. I also need information about the Prince's Skills. I don't believe there's no writing about how he fights. He obviously tried to keep it quiet, but even so, rumors must have spread." Yan Xiaobao pondered as he listened to his Phoenix.

"Don't just think about it, do it," Lan Feng said with a smile before sitting in the lotus position and starting to cultivate. Yan Xiaobao nodded, waving his hand, and the metal figure disappeared into the air. Although it seemed to vanish without a trace, Yan Xiaobao knew it was safely stored in the Cosmic Box.

"All right, time for a trip to the black lion," Yan Xiaobao said, standing up to leave the room. The whole mansion was quiet; everyone was busy doing their own things, and no one paid attention to Yan

Xiaobao slowly disappearing through the front gate. Only the guards patrolling the entrance noticed his departure, and both respectfully bowed to their master.

Yan Xiaobao was not in a hurry today, so he didn't dash across the rooftops. Instead, he walked along, mind on different things. Commuters shouted their wares' prices, maids chatted idly about their masters, and errand boys were just a small part of the daily activities he saw people engaging in. The city was full of noise; people were everywhere, and everything was lively. For someone who had been cooped up inside for months, this vibrant display was so invigorating that Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but smile as he looked around him.

Yan Xiaobao moved through the small town, stopping here and there. He purchased some food from various stalls all around. Most of it was for Lao and Qiao on his return, but the rest was for him to eat on his way to the black lion.

The closer he got to the black lion, the fewer people he saw on the street. By the time he reached the inn, the roads were deserted, and many tall buildings cast shadows, plunging the narrow streets into darkness.

The innkeeper, now recognizing Yan Xiaobao as someone important to Gao Yan, no longer stared at the white-haired young man; however, as customers casually climbed the stairs, they couldn't help but stare at him.

Yan Xiaobao knocked on the door, smiling, moving towards Gao Yan's face. He felt there was no need to explain why it had been so long since his last visit, as Gao Yan should have been fully aware that he had undergone near-closed door training.

Looking at Gao Yan, Yan Xiaobao frowned. There was no smile on his face, and after months of training, he saw his friend wasn't happy either. Apparently, some of the information Yan Xiaobao had previously inquired about was not good news.

"Gao Yan," Yan Xiaobao said, seating himself on a chair at the table. "What's going on?"

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Yan Xiaobao considered himself a rather stable person, able to control his emotions well, but Gao Yan's expression made his heart tense and his palms sweat. This news could only be very bad.

"It's about which Saints survived and which Saints died in unknown graves," Gao Yan began placing two Memory Stones on the table before him. He hesitated for a moment, then placed the third stone on the table.

"This is information about Sha Yun," he said hesitantly. "When you are alone, when you have a lot of time on your hands, you can go through it." Gao Yan suggested, shaking his head. This statement made Yan Xiaobao frown. "Is there a problem?" he asked, but Gao Yan just shook his head. "Even I encountered problems finding information about Sha Yun and her beasts and hybrid cultivators because they are not considered powerful forces in the treasures of the graves." Gao Yan excused himself, but what he said before stuck in Yan Xiaobao's mind.

Nodding, he accepted all three stones. "I need to know what you understand about the Third Prince and his skills. I need to know what kind of fights he used to engage in together with his habits in the past." Yan Xiaobao said, Gao Yan nodded. "I will do my best, but the Third Prince is very secretive about anything related to him. Come back in a week, I'll give you everything you found." He said, Yan Xiaobao stood up, nodded, and turned to leave.

On the way back, he did not leisurely go through the small town, but hurried back due to his growing concern about Sha Yun.

Upon returning home to the mansion, only the guard at the door noticed Yan Xiaobao had gone out; he quietly returned to his room and then picked up the three Memory Stones given by Gao Yan.

He sat on the bed, placing two Memory Stones aside, putting the information about the Saints aside. Then he looked at the Memory Stone containing information about Sha Yun, afraid of what he might see inside.

Placing it against his forehead, a soft blue light emerged in the room, and all the chaotic information entered his mind. The group had been traversing various tunnels and had been seen by multiple groups of cultivators.

They were friendly and would not become anyone's enemy. When a group of Saints began to rob ordinary experts, when they reached the Gate of Heaven, they were forced to retreat. However, they were rescued by Yan Xiaobao and the shield of the Sun Kingdom.

After being forced to retreat, they advanced again; however, after people saw them disappear into the tunnels for the second time, no one saw them again. A few days later, another group successfully found what they believed to be remains of many beasts and half-blood human remnants, but none of these remnants matched Sha Yun's stature.

Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes, filled with sadness. Although there were no clear remains of Sha Yun, the entire group she experienced had been executed. Deep inside, she had a hope of escape. There was no sign the attackers were dead, so Sha Yun likely did not defeat them, but she was not weak, so she might have escaped. However, where she currently was, Yan Xiaobao did not know. The moment she got the chance she should return to him.

Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes, feeling powerless. He was filled with anger and resentment, disgusted with himself. He chose not to travel with his friends because he intended to explore the inner chambers of the graves, feeling that following him, they would more dangerously continue to fight against the Saints. However, now he wished he had chosen differently and traveled with them. At least he could see what happened to his friend with his own eyes.

"I told you earlier, you should have made Snake Babies! If she'd stayed home caring for your kids, this would never have happened!" Phoenix said very sadly.

Hearing his words, Yan Xiaobao felt even worse. He knew Sha Yun's feelings for him, but he had never reciprocated them. Now, even if he did not know whether she was alive, he felt as though someone had stabbed his heart repeatedly.

Sha Yun had followed him since childhood, living in Liluo City. She once fought alongside him throughout the sacred dungeon, and she never forced her emotions. He never doubted her sincerity, she always stood by his side regardless. They trained together, ate together, lived together, and remained friends for a long time. Now that she was missing, he was unsure whether she was still alive, and his heart was greatly hurt. He desperately hoped she escaped the ordeal somehow. Not knowing was continuously hurting him. "You are strong; did you escape?" he muttered to himself, but his fear did not lessen a bit, attempting to convince himself that she was safe somewhere. The bad consciousness kept eating away at the hope blooming inside his heart.

As he removed the Memory Stone from his forehead, Yan Xiaobao was silent, a tear rolling down from his chin. "Sha Yun, where are you?" he muttered to himself, then wiped away the wayward tears and stood up.

"I need to tell them," he sighed. "I suspect Gao Yan hasn't told anyone, but they will be afraid to tell me until I get his information," Yan Xiaobao pondered. He felt pity for Gao Yan, who had always known about Sha Yun's plight but lacked the ability to share it with anyone.

"Tonight I need to invite everyone," he said as he walked to his desk and found a Memory Stone, leaving a message inviting his friends to come over in the evening. He instructed the cook to prepare for the evening, and after inquiring with the maids, he quickly found a group of young men who could deliver the invitations he needed.

#### Chapter 853: The Tomb's Treasure (Part 2)

"This is Ma Family's Ma Kong. They own the Black Market Auction House. When you enter their house, just mention my name and they will ensure the invitations reach the right people," Yan Xiaobao directed the first young boy.

"Go to the Black Lion Inn, located in the East City. Simply deliver the invitation to the innkeeper, telling him it's from the white-haired boy," he pointed on the map to instruct the next young man.

"Go to the Royal Academy. I need you to deliver these two invitations to Rong Ming and Rong Xing. If you're not allowed into the academy grounds, ensure they reach Rong Ming and Rong Xing," he instructed the third boy.

He decided not to invite Lao or Qiao, but he went to Cai Jie's room and left a Memory Stone. After leaving, he went to Xu Biao's room, where someone was inside. He gladly accepted the invitation and nodded to confirm his commitment to attend the meeting. Since Yan Xiaobao personally invited everyone, it was obviously important.

Soon, many young people left the mansion, rushing toward their respective directions, not daring to be cautious. All of them held Memory Stones containing the invitations, as if they were the most precious gemstones they had ever seen. Yan Xiaobao paid them a silver coin for their work. It was the first time these boys had seen silver coins, and having obtained one themselves left them completely stunned. They were determined to complete the task.

The invitations were quickly delivered to the relevant individuals, and apart from Gao Yan, everyone was surprised by the formal invitations. Something important was clearly happening, but as for what, none of them could guess.

"I need you to stay home today," Yan Xiaobao personally said to Wang Julong as he found her in her room, cultivating. He could tell she had been working hard to catch up to him and reach the level of the Emperor.

"I will be there," she agreed, but even as she frowned. Yan Xiaobao didn't explain the reason, but it was obvious he was affected by something. His eyes were not as calm as usual; it seemed something was troubling him, but Yan Xiaobao didn't elaborate. This stopped Wang Julong from asking further. Clearly, it would be explained at the dinner.

Yan Xiaobao returned to his room, sitting down to look at the many different items in the Cosmic Box. He had already learned how to use Direhound's > and >. These were the only two martial power martial arts Yan Xiaobao had learned, but both were far stronger than any other type of martial power attack he knew. Even stronger than any attack Lan Feng knew.

"The Prince is not stupid," Yan Xiaobao muttered to himself. "He surely has some speciality to his attacks. When we open the Middle Dantians, we begin to focus on certain areas, and when Wang Julong specialised her abilities in healing and poisons, Deng Wu focused on necromancy. Though many choose not to continue on the same path as if they were experts in the Middle Dantian, some indeed walk on the same path.

While this is more difficult, it also makes cultivators stronger than ordinary experts. Wang Julong is one of those people, although Yan Xiaobao had never heard her comment on poisons, he knew they would be very deadly.

After reaching the Upper Dantian, Deng Wu also became more interested in necromancy, but he spent more time trying soul shadow. As for the level he reached, Yan Xiaobao didn't know.

Thinking about this, Yan Xiaobao realized he hadn't spent enough time fully understanding his friends' strengths. Perhaps if he hadn't been so focused on his own goals, and realized his friends had grown, they were strong enough to face any difficulty together, then perhaps this wouldn't have happened.

Hui Yue gazed at the vast sky, vowing that he would never again let his friends be in danger without him by their side. He decided to increase his own strength as much as possible so that they would never be separated again.

Seeing the sun set, Yan Xiaobao left his room and headed to the dining hall. Many of his friends had already arrived, all filled with curiosity.

Xu Biao arrived early, as did Wang Julong. Cai Jie appeared early as well. Yan Xiaobao invited him not because of his connection to Sha Yun, but because he felt he understood their current situation well.

Yan Xiaobao himself arrived early, and although all those present tonight had asked him about the topic, Yan Xiaobao just shook his head, waiting for everyone to arrive. Rong Xing and Rong Ming had just arrived with Ma Gang, and the final guest was Gao Yan. Although most guests had smiles on their faces, neither Yan Xiaobao nor Gao Yan were pleased, leading to a hesitant atmosphere in the room.

"I'm sorry to invite you this way," Yan Xiaobao sighed once everyone was seated, no one dared to speak. "I went and visited Gao Yan and got some information about Sha Yun. She entered the tomb with a group of humanoid hybrid animals. I encountered them at Heaven Gate, but they were forced back into the tunnels." Yan Xiaobao started speaking, now everyone had serious expressions on their faces. When they heard Yan Xiaobao mention Sha Yun, everyone's facial expressions turned solemn. "After that, I didn't see her again, but according to the information from Gao Yan, they passed through the tunnels again. It seems it wasn't a smooth journey for them. When they entered the second set of tunnels, someone attacked them." He said. The moment they heard this, everyone held their breath. Everyone's eyes were filled with fear and concern, even Cai Jie was worried, mainly representing Yan Xiaobao.

"The group was attacked, and everyone died. Since then, no expert from her group has been seen. As for whether Sha Yun is dead, it's uncertain. At least, there is no sign of her corpse or traces of her in the area. Whether she escaped, killed her attackers, or..." It's hard to say what happened to her."

"I only know this, but I intend to find out what happened. I will find out who did this and kill them all. No matter what, I will bring her back," he said with a clear, determined voice. He wouldn't let his friends suffer anymore, not those who were already.

The sorrow on his face suddenly turned cold, a threatening aura spread from his body, and his eyes suddenly showed more hatred. "While we're talking about the soon-to-be dead, I'm ready to deal with

the Third Prince. In a few days, I swear he will no longer trouble us." Feeling the coldness in his voice and the icy, threatening atmosphere around him, everyone was deeply shocked, but Deng Wu and Wang Julong found their heart beating faster; this was what they had been waiting for. Yan Xiaobao did not elaborate on how he planned to kill the Third Prince, nor did his friends ask deeply, in Deng Wu and Wang Julong's eyes, a small fire began to burn. Only the death of the Prince could extinguish the flame.

"Now there's no need to rush to find Shuyun, as it's been a long time. If she can, she will return here, and we don't know where to start looking for her. We should at least eat before doing anything else," Cai Jie said after a moment of silence. After that, he helped himself to some food placed on the table. The atmosphere in the dining hall was gloomy, although everyone talked about light, casual topics, no one could put down the fear in their hearts.

Their concern for Sha Yun distracted and saddened everyone, but they knew Cai Jie was right. They shouldn't rush out without a plan and should wait for Gao Yan to gather more information about their missing friend. If she were killed, then traces should be left behind; however, if she appeared anywhere in Gao Yan's information network, even in another city, they would know immediately. Yan Xiaobao did not believe Sha Yun was dead, but what worried him was that she had not returned yet.

"Given this matter, I'd like to know everyone's situation," Yan Xiaobao finally said after everyone finished eating. With curious eyes, everyone immediately looked at Yan Xiaobao. Yan Xiaobao hadn't spoken much during dinner. It was evident that Sha Yun's disappearance had deeply affected him, and all he did was politely answer questions. Now that he spoke actively, his words made everyone listen intently.

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Chapter 854: Karma Flames

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"I deeply regret not traveling with everyone in the tomb," he began to speak, "I thought being with me would be more dangerous because I would fight with the Saint, but due to my decision, Sha Yun left, and we don't know if she is dead or alive. I really regret that decision and wish I had traveled with you." Yan Xiaobao's face showed regret and sadness. It was something visible, watching them feel the emotion of sadness.

"It's not your fault," Deng Wu suddenly interjected. "We all knew the dangers of entering an unknown tomb. We were ready to lay down our lives. We were all determined, acknowledging it as a perilous place and the fact that we might have to lay down our lives there. If we had traveled with you, can we

say any one of us would have survived? You encountered one dangerous situation after another, and if we were there, we would have dragged you down. I bet more than half of us would have died. After all, you're just an Emperor. Even if your skills protect you, it's unrealistic to protect a whole group of people."

Everyone in the room nodded seriously because they shared the same sentiment. However, it was easy for them to say that when she went missing, they understood Sha Yun's feelings, and they were safe at home. Under such circumstances, any one of them would feel regretful in Yan Xiaobao's position.

Xiao Bao faintly smiled, not countering Deng Wu's words, instead, he just shook his head.

"What I want to know is everyone's strengths." Yan Xiaobao sighed, "In the future, if my friends are by my side, I will take risks only, so I will share the pills I found in the tomb with everyone. This should be enough to enable everyone to reach the rank of an Emperor, and then we can all experience the world together." Yan Xiaobao continued to speak, his words made everything still; their eyes widened with shock, their hearts filled with excitement. Emperor rank? They all had confidence in reaching it; however, it would take a long time before that.

However, using these pills, the time could be greatly shortened, and now they were useful to Yan Xiaobao. Yan Xiaobao stood up, holding a large heap of golden pills appearing in the center of the table. Yan Xiaobao would have put them on a storage stone, but every time he purchased a Cosmic Box they would be consumed. Even until now, Yan Xiaobao wasn't sure why the spiritual world wanted such low-level treasures.

With a wisp of spiritual energy, he quickly divided the pills into several piles and then placed them in front of everyone. They soon accepted the pills and stored them.

"Although you will soon become Emperors, I haven't noticed your strengths since I returned from the Empire of Siban," Yan Xiaobao shook his head and said. "Are you still in the same specialization? Are you learning new things? Fighting alone with Wu Wei, or have you discovered some ancient art you are now cultivating? We are all brothers, we should make a blood oath that no one can put others in danger. But we need to understand everyone's strengths for the future and rekindle our bond." Yan Xiaobao continued, not waiting, his nails became sharp, he cut his finger and watched the blood drip out.

"I, Yan Xiaobao, swear, I will never mention what was said in this room today to others. I also swear, if I have the ability to help them, I will never let my friends experience danger alone. If I do not abide by this

oath, let me feel the Karma Flames of the earthly world." Yan Xiaobao solemnly swore, the drop of blood dripping from his finger turned gold, then evaporated into the thin air. The oath was accepted.

It wasn't just Yan Xiaobao who did this, but everyone at the table also hesitated not when they sat down again and took the same oath. It was evident that the bond between them was growing stronger. Even newcomers like Xu Biao and Cai Jie took the same oath, now feeling like part of the collective.

"I will start," Wang Julong volunteered, looking at Yan Xiaobao, volunteering. "My main focus is on healing. Even after opening my Upper Dantian, I managed to continue on the path of a therapist. I can now be considered a therapist. My teacher can no longer teach me anything, and can't for a while. Because of this, I started to focus again on my skills as a Poison Master." She said calmly. "I am not yet a Poison Master but very close to that level. I am very good at making poisons and detoxification agents."

"Although most Poison Masters control insects, I am much better at controlling flowers and plants. All my plants are poisonous, but more so than other plants." She continued, "Many of my poison techniques utilize Wu Wei. While I can fight normally with Wu Wei, I can only do so to supplement my poison and staff skills."

Everyone quickly understood that Wang Julong's strength far exceeded their expectations. Even Yan Xiaobao hadn't realized she had reached the master level in the healing art and was almost strong enough to be considered a Poison Master.

"Although your power is great, you might not overcome all your adversaries," Yan Xiaobao nodded and said. "But you will never be alone again. I will always be by your side, as will my friends. I will protect you, shield you, just as I know you and your poisons will never betray me." Yan Xiaobao smiled at her, Wang Julong shyly lowered her eyes. Inside, she was delighted, but she still found it hard to display the change in their relationship with everyone.

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Her shy expression made everyone in the restaurant chuckle softly, and their spirits slowly lifted.

"Let me explain my progress," Deng Wu said with a smile as he stood up. "First, I have the talent that makes me an unparalleled Emperor-rank genius. I can't fully explain how this ability works, but what you need to know is that I can unleash this power from time to time." Deng Wu first explained the power he received from Little Dragon. "When I use this ability, I rely on common martial power attacks because I suddenly can't control the soul shadow."

"When I'm often fighting, although I use his skills, he also provided me with some information about the Crusaders, which greatly helped me in my experiments. I will soon become strong enough to be a Puppet Manipulator." He smirked, but it was clear that no one understood what he meant by Puppet Manipulator.

"Haha, look at your faces," Deng Wu shook his head with a laugh. "I coined the term Puppet Manipulator, so of course, you don't know what it means. I only realized that someone could use a body as a puppet when I heard that Crusader corpses were actually being controlled. They can make them do as they wish. To do this, the requirement is the ability to split your mind, and I've been training such an art. Right now, I can only control one puppet, but soon, I'll be able to control more. The first is always the hardest." He shook his head and sighed, and Yan Xiaobao fully understood what he meant. He too has been working hard to control the soul copy he formed. "I recently created a technique that merges some of my energies together to create a black energy more powerful than anything I've experienced before. Due to all these strange energies, I am temporarily not focusing on my elemental affinity, but after learning about seismic energy, I started using my elemental affinity again. I think I don't really have any specific specialty. Recently I came across an amazing branch of techniques called martial power martial arts. I'll share them with you to find the right abilities for you."

Pausing for a moment, Yan Xiaobao thought about what else he could explain, while everyone quietly listened to the person they dedicated their lives to. They knew Yan Xiaobao was very strong, but just how strong he really was, no one knew.

"I also use martial power martial arts," Cai Jie suddenly spoke. "These arts made it possible for me to kill Crusaders." Pausing for a moment, Cai Jie looked at everyone present as if pondering something. "I am not from this plane. I come from another world." He began, his words leaving everyone stunned. Yan Xiaobao knew about this in advance. "I come from a place where energy is different from here, and so are the elements. Although when one reaches God level, all energies become the same, the energies below this level are instinctive to their different worlds. My power comes from the bright, eternal sunlight and the shining stars. I cultivate Qi, spiritual energy, and martial power, but I cultivate them in a manner different from people of this plane." Silence filled the entire restaurant. Cai Jie and Yan Xiaobao exchanged a glance, and no one said anything, they were all interested in seeing how their friends would react to the truth.

"You... you're not from this world?" Rong Xing gasped, her eyes sparkling with interest, her heart beating rapidly. The eyes of Ma Kong, Deng Wu, Rong Ming, and Gao Yan were similarly filled with awe and curiosity.

These experts knew there were other worlds in the void. Everyone, even children, knew that when you die, your soul enters the Void World, where you wander aimlessly until that day when all memories of your past life fade, and then a person is reborn.

But that is the Void World. Everyone knows about the Void World, but they had never heard of millions of other worlds. No one could explain what they were like, and these experts had finally found someone from another world. They clearly had many questions they wanted to ask.

"You said cultivation is different, please explain how you cultivate!" Rong Xing eagerly continued her inquiry. She was a scientist; she spent all her time improving and creating martial arts and spiritual arts, and understanding how others cultivate brought her pure joy.

"You draw energy from the heavens and the earth, I draw energy from the stars and the sun. I absorb sunlight or cascading starlight. Both carry a special energy; the sun holds Yang Energy, while the moon and stars contain Yin Energy."

"It's important to balance these two energies right from the start of cultivation. In the beginning, before they are balanced, the energies are refined into Qi. When the energies are balanced, it turns into spiritual energy, and when this balanced energy can merge with the world, one unlocks their Upper Dantian, and can use Wu Wei."

"This is completely different from this world. Here, you don't care about Yin Yang Energy until you reach the Upper Dantian, and once you merge with the world, you become a God. This is because this world is more suited for cultivators; everyone here unconsciously absorbs energy as it saturates your surroundings. Cultivating in the energy-rich environment I come from becomes much easier. Although it's easier to cultivate here, shockingly, this world has a poorer martial arts heritage than mine, and martial power arts don't even exist here." Cai Jie continued.

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"Does that mean you've already become one with the world?" Rong Xing asked, her eyes wide and her throat dry. It was a level that was hard to reach, and she was shocked to know that the man in front of her had actually reached such a level. The cultivation where Cai Jie came from must be much more complex. However, they were obviously much stronger than the average cultivator in this world.

"In the past," Cai Jie nodded. "However, after my cultivation base was injured, I finally ended up in this world. Because I've opened my upper Dantian, I'm now cultivating like the rest of you. This is much faster than my original method, I have a great advantage because I have become one with the world

before, so I just need to focus on gathering energy to become a God once more. I need a lot of energy, and when I have it, I will become a God again."

"Well, in that case, enjoy the golden pearls I've given you. They are much more powerful than any other medicine I've seen. They should at least get you to the Emperor-level. If you're lucky, they might even take you all the way to the Holy Level," Yan Xiaobao laughed as he said this, and at that moment, his friends' eyes all turned red, realizing how valuable these medicines were.

"I never chose a specific path," Rong Xing suddenly took over to explain her current strength. "When I reached the middle Dantian, I was still studying at the Royal Academy, focused on learning and improving the most common spiritual arts. When I reached the upper Dantian, if I had to fight, I would battle Wu Wei; simple but overwhelming. Most of my time was spent experimenting and inventing new martial arts and spiritual arts for the Royal Academy. I never really trained properly or found a cultivation path that suited me."

Her voice was filled with disappointment as she spoke, and Rong Ming nodded. Clearly, he was in the same boat with her. He didn't need to say anything; everyone knew they were in the same position, so the next speaker was Ma Kong.

"I'm the same," he sighed. "I used to focus on my cultivation, but I've become increasingly busy dealing with the family business, so much that I've let my cultivation slacken. I haven't found a path to walk, so I just normally fight Wu Wei. Currently, I have no time for training, as we are managing our business."

"My strength is quite similar. I've never found a path for myself, but now my only path is the path of cultivation," Xu Biao said seriously. "I'm not trying to become stronger, nor to become a God and find the love of my life."

"I've found a path for myself," Gao Yan finally spoke, being the last person in the room to explain his strength. "My path is the shadows. I can merge with the shadows. I've come across this ability that allows my shadows to move on their own. Things said near my shadow can be easily heard by me. What my shadow sees, I can also see. My shadow is my strongest ability; I am a Shadow Walker. Although I currently only control one shadow, I can control it faster. My shadow's power is limited by my strength, but now I can reach the level of an Emperor, thanks to your kindness, I will be able to control more shadows, and therefore more information."

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## Chapter 857: Shadow Walker

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"A Shadow Walker, huh?" Yan Xiaobao was very surprised. He had never heard of a Shadow Walker before, but he really liked the idea. Everyone has their own extreme abilities.

Waving his hand, four Memory Stones suddenly appeared in his hand. One by one, he placed them on his forehead, the blue light rapidly shone continuously in the dining room, then Yan Xiaobao threw these stones to Rong Ming, Rong Xing, Ma Kong, and Xu Biao.

"This is the first Martial Arts I learned," Yan Xiaobao said with a smile. "This attack is very powerful, so be sure to stay safe while practicing. Even your first attempt might be more destructive than you imagine. Make sure to learn how to fight." Yan Xiaobao said, finally emphasizing one thing. "For Sha Yun, I never want to feel so helpless again like I do now."

The serious expression on Yan Xiaobao's face made everyone understand how seriously Sha Yun's disappearance affected him. He was willing to use everything he had learned and all his power to ensure none of his friends would suffer. He wouldn't lose anyone.

"Don't worry, with these medicine pills you've given us, I will wholeheartedly immerse in a shadow to search for Sha Yun. I will not rest until she is found. I cannot believe she is dead because no trace of her body has been found."

"I worry she might have been taken because of me," Yan Xiaobao sighed. He wasn't foolish; he knew he had made many enemies over the years, and they might have seized this opportunity to strike back at him; however, if they truly wanted him filled with grief, they would make sure Yan Xiaobao knew they had kidnapped her. They might be afraid to let him know, or perhaps they had some agenda Yan Xiaobao didn't understand? The most terrifying thing was, Yan Xiaobao didn't know their motive. His heart trembled in worry when he did not know who he was dealing with or what kind of experiences she might have been undergoing.

No one said anything about Yan Xiaobao's comments. They all were certain he was right. She had been gone for so long, and she had not returned. This meant even if she wanted to, she could not come back. She had been bound by Xu Yue, and that relationship could only be broken by the death of one of them. She had never insulted anyone, she had never caused trouble. Her kidnapping could only be related to Yan Xiaobao.

"Thank you for searching for her, always let me know whenever you find anything," Yan Xiaobao smiled at Gao Yan. He understood how hard it would be for Gao Yan to search twenty-four hours a day, but he also knew that if a friend wasn't serious, he would never agree to find her.

"Thank you all for coming today. I need everyone to improve your combat ability. You are all my friends, and I will not allow anything to happen to you. When I need help, you are the people I rely on, and when you need it, I will depend on them. Therefore, I need every one of you to be strong. We will complete this together!"

Hearing his words, their blood began to boil. They knew Yan Xiaobao was strong, and though they all wished to support him, they worried they weren't strong enough. Now, Yan Xiaobao seemed unwilling to let anyone fall behind. They were a group that would always be together.

"We will save her!" Deng Wu finally said, and everyone nodded. The atmosphere that had turned grim at the start of the meal now felt hopeful. Everyone was full of belief that they could save Sha Yun. They would find her, rescue her, and bring her back home.

Everyone was talking about their different training paths. Since some of them were still searching for their own personal paths, discussing their paths with others allowed them to understand themselves and their future goals better.

The night stretched on, with many friends continuing discussions on cultivation, pills, Sha Yun's fate, Wu Wei's martial arts, and many other subjects. Finally, before the sun rose, friends reluctantly began to leave. The words they said that night were things they held secretly in their hearts, but they also knew they would never bring it up again. It was a secret they shared with each other.

After everyone left, Yan Xiaobao stood at the doorway. As she leaned against him, Wang Julong stood beside him. Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but sigh. "Don't worry," Wang Julong said calmly. "No matter what, we will save Yun. Let's believe Gao Yan will soon reach the level of the Emperor."

Yan Xiaobao nodded, embraced the woman, pulling her into his arms. "I will ensure your family is avenged soon," he promised, holding the woman in his arms.

Yan Xiaobao stood at the doorway with the woman he loved and the woman overhead for a while, feeling true happiness in his heart. Although at the same time, he also felt extreme guilt over what happened to Sha Yun. Letting Wang Julong go with a smile, he finally set her free and began to head towards his room. He still needed to wait for the Princess to summon him.

He had previously written a letter to her, expressing his wish to meet. However, hoping to meet with a member of the Royal Family was one thing, while actually getting an audience was another. When someone wished to see the Royal Family, they had to wait for them to set the time and place.

Although Yan Xiaobao realized that the Princess would soon send him an invitation, he also understood he needed to wait. Despite his impatience, he spent the time learning martial power martial arts.

So far, he had perfected the Direhound's Immortal Strike, the fierce roar of the Emerald Dragon, and the Wingless Butterfly's Retreat. The latter was a martial power art, composed by Wu Wei into a butterfly. This butterfly could fly at a speed even Yan Xiaobao couldn't reach, pushing even Speed Flow to its limits. Then the butterfly would suddenly shed its wings, spinning like two fans. They would cut through anything they touched. This attack was as beautiful as it was deadly, as the two wings whirled around each other, severing heads, limbs, plants, beasts, and any other thing within its range.

Chapter 858: Shadow Walker

Their attack will continue, as they exhausted the martial power cheering them on, and they kept getting smaller. Eventually, would they fall into a state of stagnation when their final energy was depleted?

Yan Xiaobao chose this attack because it could strike without him needing to focus on it. Therefore, he could use other skills simultaneously with his opponent.

Yan Xiaobao spent a week perfecting this ability, and it was then that he finally received the invitation he had been waiting for. A smile appeared on his face as a palace guard appeared in front of his mansion, inviting him to meet the Princess in a few days.

He smiled and accepted the invitation, then returned to his room. The past two days were a blur because he did nothing but focus on enhancing his control over the soul copy and metal body.

When the sun rose on the third day, Yan Xiaobao showed a slight smile on his face and bade farewell to Wang Julong, happily leaving the mansion. Outside the door was a carriage driven by Imperial Palace

guards. The Princess had sent them to ensure the young guest arrived on time, and he quickly accepted the gesture of kindness.

Although he could reach the Royal Palace faster on his own, he said nothing, sitting in the carriage which slowly moved through the bustling streets filled with civilians, merchants, adventurers, and mercenaries.

Looking out the window, Yan Xiaobao saw children running around and playing behind the carriage. He saw maids walking on the roadside glancing curiously at the carriage, and even merchants would call out to the "young Master" riding in the carriage to purchase goods.

No matter how many people looked at the carriage or called out to them, the guards on the side showed no signs of stopping. The carriage slowly drew closer to the Royal Palace. The closer they got to their destination, the smoother the traffic. There were no longer merchants calling out or children running behind them. There were still some maids curiously looking, but mostly what Yan Xiaobao saw on the road were guards patrolling in groups of four.

The Royal Palace soon appeared before Yan Xiaobao, and as he sat in the carriage, he could not hide the smile on his face. Guards were everywhere, ready to stand aside so that they could easily pass through the gates. He sat in the carriage, which was the Princess's private carriage, and the guards controlling it were her personal guards.

Passing through the palace grounds, the guards led him towards the Princess's palace. While driving, after he finished talking to the Princess, Yan Xiaobao observed everything he could understand about how he would act.

He hoped the Princess would not insist on sending him home, as it would obviously limit his actions. "Oh well, we can't guess what will happen afterward, so all we can do is prepare and improvise." Yan Xiaobao sighed at Lan Feng, Phoenix grinning. They couldn't plan too much ahead today. They had to accept it, but they still had to ensure they succeeded. They only had one chance to win.

The carriage stopped, and a guard opened the door. Yan Xiaobao exited the carriage, looking at the huge mansion in front of him. Beside it was a small lake, with white birds standing in the shallow water. In a small garden at the back of the mansion, lotuses could be seen with two guards standing there.

"Come on," the guard said to Yan Xiaobao as he left the carriage. He was neither too respectful nor insulting him. He clearly didn't care much about Yan Xiaobao, merely fulfilling the orders given by his superiors.

"Master Hui!" A gentle voice came from the garden, and a stunning beauty appeared beside Yan Xiaobao. Her black eyes sparkled in the sunlight, and a soft, gentle smile graced her lips.

"I am glad you had time to meet me today. Cao Min thanks you for bringing him here; you can return now," she said to the guard, who bowed deeply before turning to leave.

"Master Xu, take me to my garden. I would love to see the view there." The Princess said in her gentle voice, gently taking Yan Xiaobao by the hand to lead him to the garden she came from.

Along a small stone path, they walked through a beautiful garden filled with various flowers. A soft, gentle fragrance filled the air, enveloping Yan Xiaobao and the Princess.

"When I first met you, you said women could become Queens and rule a Kingdom." She casually sat down, seating herself on a chair, with a small tea table beside her filled with sweets and tea. Afterward, she motioned for Yan Xiaobao to do the same.

"Initially, I never thought it was possible for a woman to become a Kingdom's leader, yet, the more I thought, the more I began asking myself, 'Why not?'"

"In terms of ruling a Kingdom, women are just as capable as men, but sadly, I fall far behind my other brothers in terms of support. I mentioned to my father that I wished to be an heir, but he only laughed at me. Although the King dotes on me, he does not consider a woman to be anything more than someone to be married off."

Pausing for a moment, the Princess sipped her tea, stealing glances at Yan Xiaobao, who leaned leisurely on his chair with a warm smile.

"You have been quite busy lately," she suddenly commented. "You managed to gain the support of several Saints within Muchuan City. You also managed to garner the support of the black lion and

Master Gao for you and both the Black Market Auction House and the most skilled spiritual blacksmith in town."

"Thinking about it, I believe this is just the tip of the iceberg in terms of your support, but I am amazed to see you have such allies in such a short time. So far, you haven't put any weight on anyone, but everyone believes you support my Third Brother." She continued, continuously observing Yan Xiaobao to see if he reacted to her words. Yan Xiaobao's face remained unchanged as if he hadn't heard her, maintaining his silly smile all along.

"While most people are convinced you would surely support my Third Brother, my intuition tells me he is someone your heart would never support. Since you are unwilling to support him, why not become my first ally?" She inquired while leaning towards Yan Xiaobao with an enchanting smile on her face.

"If you become my ally, I will grant you many benefits. I know how to reward those who support me when we win the war. If I gain the support of the Divine Origin Beast Army's Great Marshal, I believe others will follow me as well. Then I will no longer be weaker than the Prince."

Pausing once more, she puckered her lips charmingly and leaned back in her chair. For a whole moment, her eyes kept watching Yan Xiaobao's every expression. He raised his teacup to his mouth and sipped it. Yan Xiaobao said nothing, deliberating on how to respond. Regardless, he was greatly surprised that this lady had already discerned his true intentions towards the Third Prince.

Yan Xiaobao didn't know what to say. He worried that if he expressed discontent with the Third Prince, the Princess might speculate that his timely death was somehow related to Yan Xiaobao, but at the same time, he knew he shouldn't lie to the Princess.

Yan Xiaobao smiled, placing the teacup on the saucer, his smile growing even more radiant. "I can consider your proposal..." he finally said, "but before I extend my support to you, I need to talk to my friends. Making a decision without consulting them first would make them very unhappy," he smiled, attempting to bide his time, as the Princess clearly knew what he was doing, nodding.

"I eagerly anticipate your decision and am confident you will realize it is worthwhile," she concluded, as Yan Xiaobao surmised she had said what she wanted, nodding. "I will certainly consider it," he assured her, "but alas, it is a significant decision that I cannot make on my own. I do indeed value our friendship, and I will soon return with good news." Hearing his words, a smile appeared on the Princess's lips.

"Please borrow my carriage to return home," she said, waving her hand as Yan Xiaobao stood up, slowly making his way to the end of the garden. As he turned away from where the Princess was, entering a part of the garden where the thick trees made it hard to see him, Yan Xiaobao slowly walked into the shadows. He leapt to the top of the trees, ensuring he was hidden from sight.

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Chapter 859: Soul Copy

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A metallic figure suddenly appeared in front of him, closing its eyes as he created a soul copy and entered the metallic figure. After that, another Yan Xiaobao appeared beside him. This person jumped to the ground, glanced at the surrounding environment, and walked towards the carriage, waiting outside. No one said anything, and the copy of Yan Xiaobao slowly entered the carriage. With all eyes on Yan Xiaobao's attention, he experienced how to slowly leave the Imperial Palace. He was driven out of the city and finally reached his mansion. The copy of Yan Xiaobao left the carriage, entered his room, closed the door, and sat on his bed.

The moment it landed on the bed, this figure no longer resembled Yan Xiaobao but returned to its original metallic appearance. Sitting in the tree, Yan Xiaobao didn't move at all. In the initial few hours, Lan Feng controlled his body. This was because Yan Xiaobao was fully focused on controlling the soul copy.

Now he regained control of his body, but he was powerless. The sun hadn't set yet, and the Princess was still in the garden. Guards were still all over the palace grounds, and Yan Xiaobao needed the cover of darkness to slip from the Princess's mansion to the Third Prince's mansion.

He also needed to figure out how to break into the mansion and find the Third Prince, but he understood that everything had to be done step by step. He couldn't just enter the Third Prince's palace; he had to wait for the right moment. This would also make it easier to shift the responsibility onto someone else, as it had been a while since he left the palace. This would make it less likely for people to associate the assassination with Yan Xiaobao.

The sun slowly set in the distance, and darkness descended on Muchuan City. As the daylight faded, the Princess suddenly appeared beneath Yan Xiaobao. She was moving to her mansion, and soon the soft light of light stones shone through the windows of her mansion.

Soft sounds and laughter emerged from the mansion, and soon it turned dark outside. It was so dark that Yan Xiaobao could finally move without being noticed. Yan Xiaobao climbed down from the tree gently and began walking further into the palace.

Many guards protected the palace grounds, but no one noticed Yan Xiaobao putting on his black cloak hidden in the aura and slowly approaching the mansion belonging to the Third Prince.

The palace grounds were vast. The individual mansions of the Princes and Princesses were isolated from the other parts of the palace. They had their own guards and protection, but as Yan Xiaobao got closer to the Third Prince's grounds, he found fewer and fewer experts and guards patrolling. It was as if the Third Prince opposed letting anyone move on his territory, although this made Yan Xiaobao's task easier, it also made him more vigilant. Why were there so few guards, and what exactly was the Third Prince hiding?

Entering the garden behind the Prince's mansion was not a difficult task; no one blocked him, and no one noticed him. The mansion was full of life, just like the Princess's mansion. Many rooms were illuminated, with laughter and voices floating out from within. Everyone was clearly having a great time.

Despite the lack of guards, it seemed the mansion was full of people; silhouettes could be seen moving and laughing through the windows.

Yan Xiaobao hesitated while hiding in the garden, as he wondered what he should do. Initially, he had anticipated that the lack of guards was in his favor, a way to confront the Third Prince without interruption; however, shortly after he discovered the mansion was actually full of people. Entering the mansion was not an option now, so he decided to wait outside until the Prince appeared. Then he would ambush and kill him. If he appeared in front of another person, then Yan Xiaobao would improvise accordingly.

Standing outside, Yan Xiaobao was immersed in his thoughts. Considering he was wearing a black robe, it should have been impossible for anyone below the Holy Level to notice him. Suddenly, he heard a branch snap behind him.

Turning around, the Third Prince stood right in front of him. A smile on his lips, a cold gleam flashing in his eyes. "Thinking you would come to see me so late at night!" Xiao Ye shouted as he slowly took a step forward, approaching the cloaked man in front of him step by step.

"I did say you could come to see me anytime, to be honest, I've been waiting for you for a long time," the Third Prince continued as he stopped. "You are a person who greatly values friendship, and after your friend's loss, it was obvious you'd seek revenge. After all, I don't entirely believe every action we make, every choice we take, comes without consequence."

"If I knew this would be the result, I definitely wouldn't have done it, but now it's too late."

"Sadly, you and I were not meant to be friends, but at least now we can understand each other better. You will be the first to realize my true power. I've never gone all out before, but I feel with you, I definitely need to," Xiao Ye continued as he looked at Yan Xiaobao.

Suddenly, his hand clenched as Yan Xiaobao felt danger coming from behind. Relying on Velocity Flow, Yan Xiaobao dodged to the side. When he stopped again, he found a large figure appearing behind the Third Prince.

This figure was clearly composed of more than one body. It was a fusion sewn together from the eyes, bones, arms, legs, and other body parts of others. Its white dead eyes stared into the distance.

#### Chapter 860: Soul Copy

"Let me tell you my greatest secret." As he looked at Yan Xiaobao, the Third Prince seemed excited, "I am a controller. I manipulate the corpses of the dead and the soul shadows of vicious criminals. I believe I am the best Necromancer in the Sun Kingdom!" He boasted, but Yan Xiaobao understood that Ye Ye might indeed have the capabilities to back his arrogance. A massive body composed of various body parts was clearly a holy ranking expert, and Yan Xiaobao realized he needed to fully utilize his power in this battle. He might even require Lan Feng's help.

"This body of mine is called my Little Guardian. It is created from various Dead Saints, and after I ventured into an unknown tomb, I managed to upgrade it significantly. Especially in the deepest tomb. There, I found very few experts capable of upgrading my Little Guardian."

"Now I am an expert at controlling bodies, and I can be considered a Puppet Manipulator. I must warn you; I am very powerful, and although the whole world thinks I am just a King-level expert, the truth is far from that," he laughed. Speaking loudly, his words made Yan Xiaobao's hair stand on end.

To this day, Yan Xiaobao had fought with many Saints. However, the Saints Team he had fought against were all in the early stages, and none had specialized in any specific path. Even if this person were an

Emperor, he might be more challenging than the many Saints he had battled before. Especially because of this Little Guardian.

"Since we are destined to fight, let me explain to you what puppetry is," the Third Prince laughed uncontrollably. "A Puppet Manipulator can control a body or a puppet and use it for combat, instead of engaging in battle themselves.

I infuse my Qi into the puppet, and I can control the puppet as if I am controlling myself. The sturdier the corpse or the better the materials used to construct the wooden puppet, the stronger the Puppet Manipulator."

"Well, I think even if I explain in detail, you may never truly understand my greatness," he sighed as he lifted his head, while the Little Guardian behind him began to advance. As Wu Wei fortified his entire body, he moved swiftly. Wu Wei strengthened his arms to be as strong as black iron, his body full of power, charging toward Yan Xiaobao.

The Speed Flow was pushed to the limit, relying on his agility, Yan Xiaobao managed to effortlessly evade the strong but slow Little Guardian.

Summoning his sword, a cold storm appeared in his hand. Yan Xiaobao revealed it. With a flash, he unleashed a massive wave of destruction, using the Immortal Strike of the Direhound.

Although the attack was aimed at the Third Prince, the Prince moved his hand, causing his Little Guardian to appear in front of him. Wu Wei left its body, forming a massive protective barrier before him and the Third Prince.

The quick reaction surprised Yan Xiaobao, but as he saw the sword's shockwave collide with the protective barrier, he still smiled coldly.

There was a qualitative difference between the two attacks. This barrier was just primitive martial power released from the body to protect the Third Prince, while his attack was a form of martial arts. Martial Arts clearly far exceeded the crude barrier, forcing both the Little Guardian and the Third Prince to retreat as a loud rumbling sound ensued. Despite the rumbling, no one in the Imperial Palace seemed to notice. Looking at the mansion, laughter and chatter came from outside the window. Soft light and shadows remained as they were.

"Don't worry about others interfering," the Third Prince chuckled as he coughed up blood. "I am also a master of formations. As long as I live, the illusion within my mansion remains active, and no matter how much noise we make, no one will hear us," he confidently stated.

"I've been wanting to fight with you for a long time. It's hard to explain how excited I am. Your martial power is so strong that I was injured in your last attack. I look forward to seeing more of what you can do!" he shouted, his eyes brimming with a crazy light. As his voice boomed in the quiet night, a radiant smile appeared on his face.

"You are the Great Marshall of the Divine Domain Army; I can't wait to see your strength. You are so renowned, but you are nothing more than a mere Emperor! I am more suited to fame!" his roar was so loud that Yan Xiaobao was completely shocked to find no one could hear them.

"Little Guardian, let's go!" as his hands kept tightening, loosening, and moving from side to side, Shiu Ye finally shouted loudly. With every little movement of his hands, the doll would move, constantly pursuing Yan Xiaobao. Each time Yan Xiaobao attacked with his sword, this sturdy-bodied doll would block the attacks. Martial power was enough to block the sword, and occasional Immortal Strikes from the pursuer would strike outwards, causing damage to appear on the Little Guardian. Unfortunately, he was a corpse. No matter how severe the wound, the body would regenerate as Wu Wei Zhaoye was poured into his body, even lethal stabs to the heart couldn't stop this monster.

"We need to utterly dismantle his body," Lan Feng said fiercely as Yan Xiaobao nodded, discovering a yellow flame in his Middle Dantian. With the activation of the Earth Tremor, the yellow flame suddenly expanded and filled his entire body. The earth trembled, and an Earth Hand suddenly shot out of nowhere, grabbing the Little Guardian. Gripping the earth's force, the entire Little Guardian was crushed, his body smashed.