

Medical 911

Chapter 911: The Third Trial (Part 2)

As her voice boomed, both the stage and the audience were filled with expressions of shock. This should have been a test for the most outstanding alchemist, but now, the test was in the minds of many to see which contestant had the most exceptional backing.

To obtain an astonishing formula, one needs an extraordinary master. Unless they are as fortunate as Yan Xiaobao, or they come from a distinguished family, people cannot achieve heavenly formulas.

Many experts who waited ten years to participate today felt deceived. In the annual alchemy competition, never before was such a test conducted, and they were convinced it would never be like this again. Yet this year, due to the emergence of an extraordinary talent, the men and women behind the competition had no choice but to want to see who was the best.

Yan Xiaobao looked at others and saw despair and hope, but looking at Zhong Xi, he saw him grinning foolishly, immediately understanding that this young man had been given some rare formula by General Frozen. The formula was superior to those of ordinary people.

"Silvermoon Pills," Yan Xiaobao sighed and said. He felt immense pressure. Creating such a pill within ten hours meant he truly couldn't afford any mistakes. After all, contraceptive pills are advanced pills from the Heavenly Realm.

Yan Xiaobao and others stood by the table, waiting for the woman to tell them to begin. Some were filled with despair and reluctance; others were filled with excitement.

"Let the finals begin!" The words finally sounded, and Yan Xiaobao found his large cauldron and placed it on the table. After rummaging through the Cosmic Box, he found the various herbal medicines he needed and placed them on the table.

Many experts in the audience frowned as they saw Yan Xiaobao's herbs didn't look like what they recognized. Many herbs seemed unnatural, and soon people began to complain about what kinds of herbs they were. Most had a natural understanding of herbs because they often went to pick them, and mercenaries made a lot of money by selling herbs. Yan Xiaobao caught most people's attention because of this. Their expressions became strange as they saw the blue flame emerge within the large cauldron.

Not only were the audience shocked, even Zhong Xi felt his heart leap when he saw the blue flame, and the woman supervising the test squinted in surprise. Every alchemist knows they have two types of flames. Alchemists use red and green flames. Red is used for refining, while green is used for protecting materials after refinement. Green flame is used to merge many materials together. They have never seen a blue flame.

Although the test had seven participants, four of them gritted their teeth and made ordinary pills, while three were eager to display the formulas they had acquired. But among the seven, the entire audience focused intently on Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao realized everyone would be watching him, yet he didn't mind at all. Instead, he was completely focused on the Silvermoon's Pill. He concentrated on refining many ingredients as his flame continuously changed temperature. The green flame continually protected perfectly refined paste.

After refinement, one hour after another passed, even not allowing a moment's relaxation. Everyone needed to be completely focused on the pill they were creating, but the audience found it hard to fully understand the true difficulty of this round of pill creation.

Yan Xiaobao had previously concocted Silvermoon Pills several times, so he knew he had to be extra careful. Although Yan Xiaobao was worried, he soon entered a trance. In this trance, he did everything as he had before. Every merging of herbs and paste, everything was perfect, yet even then it would still take a long time to make the pill perfect.

When the pill was perfect, nine hours had passed, and Hui Yu could now breathe a sigh of relief. Even though Zhong Xi had a great formula, Yan Xiaobao highly doubted it could beat the pill from Heaven. A pill that allows the consumer to become a king-level expert from nothing.

Yan Xiaobao placed the pill into his Pill Bottle, now staring at the other experts. Four completed before him, but two were still refining.

Another hour passed, everyone consumed their pills, then placed them in jade artifacts.

"Step forward, tell me what pill you concocted!" the woman called out, and everyone acted according to her command.

"My contraceptive pill is the fifth-level pill of Golden Dawn, this pill can regenerate severed limbs for the consumer."

"My contraceptive pill is the fourth-level pill, a pill that drives the consumer mad. It increases a person's strength but decreases their intelligence."

The other two pills were launched before it was Yan Xiaobao's turn.

"This is the seventh-level Silvermoon's Pill... it's a pill that allows the consumer to leap from disciple level to king-level."

As soon as he spoke, everyone fell silent. Before the woman's eyes fell on Qiao and Lao, no one said anything, and everyone suddenly began looking at them. Their hearts trembled, their eyes filled with fear. A pill that could make someone a king-level expert? It was too heavenly, too dangerous!

"We will need to test this pill," the lady said, and shortly after a maid from the Alchemy Union was summoned. "Please be aware, the pain of forcibly opening two dantians is extremely painful, so if she isn't strong enough, she will fail," Yan Xiaobao warned, and another person later chose another. It was a servant, with crazy perseverance, but a very poor talent. He was now a disciple, but his dream was to break through to the middle dantian.

Staying up all night, he consumed the pill and found a meditation spot on stage. After sitting for a few minutes, he stuffed the pill into his mouth. Consuming the pill, energy waves began to collapse around him. He was like a whirlwind, where people could feel how his energy was constantly increasing. His aura chaotic yet growing stronger. The entire audience fell silent, amazed. Except for the painful groans from the servant feeling like his body was being torn apart, nothing else was audible. Yet even so, he could feel his cultivation rapidly rising, so he held on. He hoped to become stronger!

Watching the man's perseverance on stage, no one dared to speak. Everyone present could see shock, fear, and greed, as they slowly realized this pill was actually as good as claimed. Everyone remained silent; no one dared to make a noise, as all eyes focused on the servant sitting on stage. Strong winds blew, energy being absorbed into the whirlwind surrounding the servant as his body greedily took it in.

The servant's painful groans grew louder, yet his persistence was very commendable. Even Yan Xiaobao, while observing the man curiously, had to admit this. He wondered if this man was as steadfast as his child.

Although most present were shocked and surprised, there were two people with ugly expressions on their faces. One was Zhong Xi, the other an alchemist who had expected to showcase his formula. Both understood they had nothing to compare to a pill that allowed someone to ascend to king-level.

Initially, Zhong Xi tried to see if he could disrupt the servant's trance, but soon found he couldn't reach the servant.

In the end, he could do nothing but hope the servant succumbed to pain before reaching king-level. Yet even as he hoped for this, Zhong Xi already knew everyone believed this pill could make him a king-level expert. The only factor determining whether he reached such a realm was his own determination and ability to withstand pain.

Yan Xiaobao showed a slight smile, but even so, he was worried. He had used the Silvermoon's Pill because he hoped to save Sha Yun, but now he needed to deal with the aftermath of such a pill. Many would do almost anything to acquire the pill, formula, or materials. Every major family would kill for such a pill, but Yan Xiaobao believed his allies would support him. He thought, experts in Muchuan City fear his background with Divine Domain too much to dare dangerous actions like kidnapping or extortion.

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Chapter 912: General Frozen

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When he thought about how Sha Yun was taken from him, his vision almost went dark. He thought about how she was imprisoned by General Frozen, and how he couldn't see what she was doing, or even if she was well, and he was infuriated.

Suddenly, a roar jolted Yan Xiaobao back to reality, looking at the servant. When the man forcefully entered the Upper Dantian, a smile appeared on his face. Everyone remained silent, the whirlwind slowly, and the immense energy around them gradually dissipated. The man who roared in pain kept his

eyes closed while sitting, but now the aura around him had stabilized. Undoubtedly, this was the aura of a King-level expert. An early King-level expert, but still a King Ranking expert.

"It turns out that this contraceptive pill is as excellent as what Master Hui Hui said." A woman's voice rolled across the square, breaking the silence of the trance, causing a commotion.

"Quiet!" she shouted, and the commotion immediately ceased. However, there was still minor noise as everyone was shocked by what they had witnessed.

"Now it's time to see the last two pills. The winner will be announced after a swift discussion by our master alchemists," the woman announced, as the next person stepped forward. This person was Zhong Xi. "This is the Pill of Advancing Dreams; a pill that allows a cultivator in the Lower Dantian to increase one full rank upon consumption."

Zhong Xi spoke through gritted teeth. These words should have been enough to satisfy all the audience because this was a pill that allowed someone to skip an entire ranking. Something previously unimaginable. However, they had just witnessed a real miracle. They saw Yan Xiaobao turn a disciple into a King with just one pill. Such a momentous, even heavenly, event, if they hadn't seen it, they wouldn't have believed it.

"Thank you," the lady said as she took the pill from Zhong Xi. Only the unknown expert remained, his face also showing a rough expression. "My pill cannot compete with Master Yan Xiaobao," he said earnestly. "For this, I wish to withdraw."

With that said, he did not give the woman the pill but instead left the stage and exited the square. Nodding slightly, the woman seemed somewhat irritated, but she did nothing, merely watching as the figure disappeared into the distance.

"Please excuse us for a moment," the woman said as she left the stage to enter the Alchemy Guild. Every alchemist stood in line waiting patiently. However, there was no uncertain tension. It was clear who the victor was.

The decision didn't take long, and not long after, the woman returned with a stone in her hand. After taking the stage, the lady said, "The winner of this year's annual alchemy competition is Master Yan Xiaobao! His Silver Moon Pills are among the most outstanding pills we have ever seen; we congratulate

Master Yan Xiaobao on becoming this year's winner of the alchemy competition and the most exceptional alchemist of the year!"

Her words blossomed in silence, though many cheered and clapped, most of the major families remained silent. Their minds were too engrossed to focus on this competition. For them, it was not important who won this minor competition, but who obtained the pill that had just been demonstrated. A pill that could turn anyone into a King-level expert. Surely, they could find some way to acquire such a pill.

Yan Xiaobao, smiling on the outside, sighed inwardly. He knew that many would now seek him out for this pill, but unlike the Flying Sword, these pills were not something he was willing to share with others. These pills were too powerful.

Even the Alchemy Guild eyed him greedily. For a formula capable of creating such a pill, people could only think of Yan Xiaobao's background, many believed the formula was just one of them. He was one of the top alchemy experts in the depths of the Chenyuan Forest.

Although no one said it aloud, this was the conclusion everyone had reached. Yan Xiaobao could only derive the pill formula from the Divine Domain, because no one in the human world could hide such an extraordinary pill.

Yan Xiaobao could clearly guess what these people were thinking, but there was no reason to explain further. He was unwilling to disclose any information about the contraceptive pills he had created.

"Master Yan Xiaobao, we are honored to present you with the first prize reward." The lady said, slightly bowing in front of Yan Xiaobao. Her bow was just an acknowledgment of Yan Xiaobao as a great alchemist, moreover, as a disciple of a powerful master capable of teaching Yan Xiaobao such incredible abilities.

With gratitude, Yan Xiaobao accepted the stone, glancing at it before bowing to the woman in tribute. The pale-faced man showed a bitter expression, but he understood he had lost this battle.

"Follow me," he said as the two of them stepped off the stage and left the square. Before they decided to return to the mansion, Jo, Lao, and Wang Ju Long glanced uncertainly at each other. Following Yan Xiaobao and Zhong Xi was not their task.

Yan Xiaobao walked through the small town, noticing that many experts were following him. They weren't visible, but he could feel their auras pressing on him. Regardless, the two of them decided to continue on as if they felt nothing at all. Soon, the two of them arrived at the Black Lion Team. Entering the building, they together went to the upper floor of Zhong Xi's room. After entering his room, he took out a Memory Stone. Closing his eyes, he inscribed the message "Yueyue won, take Sha Yun to Muchuan City" and then attached it to the leg of the silent black crow.

Chapter 913: General Frozen (Part 2)

He picked up the black crow and placed it on the windowsill. The bird quickly flapped its wings twice and soared into the sky.

Zhong He was in a state of emotional turmoil. He truly despised the person his master was interested in, yet he understood that Yan Xiaobao was not as simple as he initially thought. Silvermoon's Pill made him realize he had utterly failed, and he was indeed somewhat curious about this pill. He was also curious about his blue flame and herbal medicine, as he had never seen them before.

However, despite his curiosity, he also realized the animosity between the two parties and believed that asking about anything would be foolish.

"The master will personally bring her here. He wishes to speak with you, and my master will need a month to arrive."

Yan Xiaobao nodded and turned to leave the inn. He did not intend to stay longer than necessary, especially knowing that many experts were waiting for him outside.

The moment he left the inn, a black sword appeared beneath his feet, and he shot off into the distance. His speed was so swift that everyone who saw him was left in awe. Only now did they realize that their flying swords were nothing compared to what Yan Xiaobao possessed.

Upon returning home, Yan Xiaobao entered the mansion through the garden to avoid alerting the guards. This way, if anyone came looking for him, they could honestly claim they didn't know where their master was.

Inside the mansion, Yan Xiaobao headed straight for his room. In the middle of the room, he found Qiao, Lao, and Wang Julong. As Yan Xiaobao entered, all three of them looked up. Initially confused, his

confusion quickly dissipated. Clearly, his family was, as always, concerned about Sha Yun, understanding how important this was to their father.

"So?" Wang Julong looked at Yan Xiaobao anxiously, the expectation in her eyes evident. "Will we choose Sha Yun, or...?"

"She will arrive within the month," Yan Xiaobao said with a smile. His words brought relief to everyone. After waiting for so long, waiting another month was no issue.

"What will you do with Silvermoon's Pill?" Wang Julong asked worriedly, but Yan Xiaobao merely smiled and shook his head, "Don't worry. I have already thought of the perfect solution."

Looking at Yan Xiaobao, Wang Julong was unsure if he was being truthful, but after giving him a long look, she decided to trust him.

"I need to cultivate a bit," Yan Xiaobao said with a smile. "I need to increase my power, so I can deal with the likes of Frozen General. If I can't even handle Frozen General, how can I deal with him and his personal generals?" The question was simple, but hearing Yan Xiaobao say it, the others' expressions turned serious as they nodded. When he faced the general and An Hee, they hoped to be on Yan Xiaobao's side, but to do so, they too needed to cultivate.

Soon, all four of them sat on the ground, fully focused on cultivation as day turned to night, and night turned to dawn.

While Yan Xiaobao and his family were busy cultivating in a quiet room, the outside world in Muchuan City was abuzz. News about the magic pills, which could turn anyone with enough determination into a King-level expert, was simply unbelievable.

While major families were beginning to consider how to acquire these pills, others were concerned that Yan Xiaobao might use them to build a personal army or perhaps distribute them to his connected family members.

They desired these pills above all, but at the same time, they didn't want anyone else to obtain them. Soon, because of this, a large group of people began to feel animosity toward Yan Xiaobao. This

medicine was the finest they had ever seen, but with it, a river of blood would flow. Fortunately, the pills used up in the competition prevented anyone from deciding how to handle this drug. When such a thing happened, even masters would succumb to theft. If they could, they would learn a lot from examining the pills. Even if they couldn't find a way to replicate the formula, they could at least create pills that enhanced a cultivator's foundation or allowed one to skip one or two levels.

Initially, only a few people went to Yan Xiaobao's mansion, hoping to meet with the alchemist, but the guards would only say that Yan Xiaobao was not currently present, and there was nothing they could do. However, no one left, and everyone remained to await the return of the mansion's owner. As they waited, more and more people arrived to see Yan Xiaobao.

Two days later, Yan Xiaobao completed his cultivation, and when he opened his eyes, a smile appeared on his lips. Leaving the mansion, he went outside to meet his audience. Standing on the steps, he gazed at the steadfast cultivators waiting for him.

"Hello, everyone, I apologize for not meeting you sooner. Creating the Silvermoon Pill took a great toll on my body, and I needed to heal." He began, and his words caused much of the experts' anger to dissipate. What he said made a lot of sense, and the experts felt somewhat guilty for cursing him these past few days. Making something as remarkable as this pill had its high costs, naturally.

"I believe you are all here for Silvermoon's Pill, and I'd be happy to make these pills for all of you." Yan Xiaobao continued, his words leaving everyone deeply shocked. Everyone was taken aback by his words. They had all expected him to flatly refuse to make any more of these pills and were ready with arguments to persuade him, but now he said he would willingly create them.

Chapter 914: General Frozen (Part 3)

Although some families were overjoyed, others squinted their eyes. They couldn't believe him, waiting for the reward he wanted.

"I would be happy to create this medicine for you. However, I no longer have any more materials," Yan Xiaobao continued, "I have made enough to create three pills. Although the first two were given to my children, the last one was created for the annual Alchemist competition. If you wish for me to make this pill for you, then you must acquire the necessary ingredients."

Upon hearing this, some experts sighed with relief. Searching for herbal medicine is a tedious job, but still possible. Even the rarest herbs are discovered from time to time. Yan Xiaobao just said that as long as someone managed to obtain the ingredients, he would make the pill.

"The herbal medicine I need can be found within these Memory Stones," Yan Xiaobao stated, swapping one Memory Stone after another. In front of Yan Xiaobao's mansion, more and more blue lights flickered, and experts frowned. Most herbs were ones they had never heard of or even seen, and some were known to be extremely rare.

Yan Xiaobao added some herbal medicine and some super rare herbal medicine into the tomb. This way, even if he had to create some Silver Moon Pills, Yan Xiaobao would not fail.

Everyone watched the pill soar away from the mansion, beginning the search high and low for various herbs. It only took a moment before the entire city knew which herbal medicine Yan Xiaobao needed to make Silver Moon Pills.

The Black Market Auction House and Alchemy Guild discovered their stocks of certain herbs had been depleted again. When they later found out that Silvermoon's Pill required these herbs, everyone felt deceived for not demanding a higher price for the precious herbs.

"These herbs must come from the Divine Domain!" someone concluded, and soon, a group of mercenaries and families ventured into dangerous lands, hoping to return with herbs that they could sell for a fortune.

While the city was in turmoil, Yan Xiaobao was calmly waiting for Sha Yun's return. He cultivated, spent time concocting the pill, and created various things such as weapons, inscriptions, and runes, enhancing his Metal Affinity.

After the annual pill auction concluded, Lao and Qiao returned to the Royal Art Academy, but they were informed that they could no longer participate. The principal stated that their cultivation was not due to their own efforts, thus they were no longer members of his academy.

Upon hearing this, Lao snorted. Before taking the contraceptive pills, he had proven his capability, although the contraceptive pills were the reason for their rapid improvement, it required quite a breakthrough. Even so, Lao and Qiao said little and without another word, they turned to go home. At the mansion, they began cultivating together.

Many herbs from the tomb were taken by Yan Xiaobao, but he could not acquire all the herbs, and suddenly, herbs from within the tomb began to surface. They were always for sale at the Black Market Auction House, and their prices easily soared to two or more spirit coins, a substantial amount for a single herb.

It took three weeks before the first person appeared in front of Yan Xiaobao's mansion, with a trembling heart and hopeful eyes.

"I am the Clan Leader of the Zhou Family, please allow me to enter. I have brought materials required to make the Silver Moon Pill, along with a reward to thank Yan Xiaobao for his help. If you make the medicine pill for me, then I, King Zhou, owe Master Yan Xiaobao a favor."

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Chapter 915: Keeping Promises

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His voice echoed through many mansions, and Yan Xiaobao heard it immediately next to the entire city. Everyone was curiously waiting to see if Yan Xiaobao would keep his promise and make the pill.

As the words were spoken, the door opened, and Yan Xiaobao appeared before them. "Please come in." he said, gesturing for Patriarch Zhou to follow him.

"Your gift is indeed extravagant." Yan Xiaobao remarked in shock upon seeing a pouch containing ten spirit coins. Although this amount wasn't too great, considering the expert's debt to Hui Hui, it was significant. To be honest, Yan Xiaobao didn't care about the coins, but he did care about that coin.

Clapping his hands, the servants appeared, and the two experts moved together to the library. "I need a full 7 to 9 hours to perfect the pill. During this time, I cannot be interrupted. You are welcome to stay in the library until I finish or return in nine hours."

"I will wait in the library. I look forward to seeing you in a few hours." The patriarch nodded in agreement. He was truly very worried. Although Yan Xiaobao managed to make the pill before, there was always a possibility he could fail to concoct the pill, and even the slightest interruption would waste all the materials.

Though it was easy to say something went wrong, Yan Xiaobao went all out to create the Silver Moon Pill for Bishop Zhou. This was the benefit he truly desired, thus he had to make the pill.

Hour after hour passed, and Yan Xiaobao focused on refining and fusing the paste and energy, while Patriarch Zhou intended to read some books, finding himself too nervous to truly concentrate on reading or cultivation.

As time passed, time flew for Yan Xiaobao, whereas it crept at a snail's pace for Zhou Chang. Soon seven hours had passed. Then eight hours, and finally at the end of the ninth hour, Yan Xiaobao reentered the library with a jade bottle in his hand.

Staring at the bottle, the patriarch found his mouth dry while trying to ask if he succeeded, but all he managed was a squeak.

"Don't worry, Master Zhou." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile as he handed the jade bottle to King Zhou, who quickly opened it. Inside was a gleaming pill with a very heavy fragrance wafting out.

"Thank you. Thank you very much, Master Hui!" Although the Zhou Clan leader expressed gratitude, he was truly shocked and elated. The contraceptive pill was a success, and now he could return home exuberantly. He had not wasted their materials, nor had the young man deceived him.

"My honor." Yan Xiaobao smiled. He had gained the favor of one of Muchuan City's most prestigious families and also acquired some exceedingly rare herbal medicine he currently couldn't access.

Mr. Zhou looked at Yan Xiaobao with doubt. "If we obtain materials for another pill, we will trouble you again then." he said, nodding before leaving the mansion.

The word quickly spread throughout the town that Yan Xiaobao had made the Silver Moon Pills for the Zhou Family. Now everyone truly knew that as long as the materials were provided, Yan Xiaobao would indeed make pills. This caused a second uproar, as those hesitating to gather herbs suddenly realized they needed to strive to catch up with other families, as everyone wanted the Silver Moon Pills.

Yan Xiaobao didn't mind this. Instead, he continued training and waiting. One day, he again successfully concocted three Silver Moon Pills, and the month finally passed. Now was the time for Sha Yun's return, and hope and anticipation were evident in Yan Xiaobao's eyes. He couldn't wait to reunite with his friends. It had been too long, and now he finally had the chance to see his good friends again. As for what General Frozen wanted, Yan Xiaobao didn't know, but he was slightly worried. General Frozen was not someone Yan Xiaobao could take lightly, so he spent all his time training his mind and body.

"You mean the hotel is full? There's no one in the restaurant! How can your hotel be full?!" the merchant expressed in a bad mood, having traveled all the way from Yue Liang Province, only to find his preferred inn refused to accommodate anyone.

"Sir, I'm sorry, but the inn is indeed fully booked!" the servant pleaded. "An expert arrived yesterday and booked the entire hotel for the next two weeks. While we greatly appreciate our regular customers' patronage, this expert cannot be insulted. I'm sorry, please find another inn."

Since the servant kept refusing him, the merchant was helpless. Ultimately, he had no choice but to leave, cursing his bad luck and the person who rented the entire inn.

Seeing the merchant ship fake, the servant breathed a sigh of relief. His hands were shaking, his clothes drenched in sweat. He wished nothing more than for the current guests to disappear, but he didn't dare offend them.

Two days ago, a handsome young man appeared. Beside him was a Snake Woman, and behind him was a group of ten experts. Cold air surrounded these experts, their eyes seemed not to notice anything they saw. Their hair was white, and their skin was like snow.

These experts hadn't eaten anything since they arrived. They said nothing, only taking on the task of protecting and guarding the handsome young man and the Snake Woman.

To the servants, these experts seemed dead, yet they still functioned like normal people. This deeply frightened every servant in the inn, but no one dared to say anything. All they could do was continue their chores as usual and serve the two normal people of the group.

Chapter 916: Keeping Promises

"Dear Yun, we've returned to Muchuan City now," Zhong Hui said, picking some grapes from a bowl of fruit as he stood beside her. "How does it feel to be home?"

Sha Yun glanced at Zhong Hui and merely shrugged. She had lived with the Frozen General for a long time and was acutely aware that he was once the one who slaughtered her group in the unknown tomb and captured her. Despite this, she found it difficult to blame him.

Despite her circumstances, he had never mistreated her or denied any of her requests. He even promised her that once Yan Xiaobao won the alchemist competition, he would personally escort her home.

Although Sha Yun was treated well, Zhong Hui wanted her to tell him only one thing, and that was about Yan Xiaobao. Initially, Sha Yun refused to answer any questions about Yan Xiaobao, but over time, she began to feel more at home in the Frozen Building. The more comfortable she felt, the more information he could extract from her, and eventually, the Frozen General knew everything that Sha Yun herself knew about Yan Xiaobao.

"Now that we're back, will you persuade Yan Xiaobao that you're the love of his life?" Zhong Hui said with a slight smile on his face, noticing Sha Yun blush.

"I'm afraid it's too late for me," she said, trying to control her emotions as she shook her head. "Although I love him, I know he loves Wang Julong. I've been gone so long, they've gone through so much without me here. They're closer now than before, which is only natural."

"Just because he loves someone, does that mean he can't love another?" Zhong Hui asked curiously, shaking his head before his words made Sha Yun sad. "I don't know if we're capable of sharing him. Our relationship isn't well," she said, opening her mouth to say more, but she closed it again.

"It's okay. As long as I'm useful to him, I'm grateful. He took me out of the forest and showed me the world outside. I owe him everything; he never treated me like anyone before, always kind as if I were a real person. With such treatment, how could I try and desire more?" Sha Yun reflected, feeling as much conflicted by her own words as by Zhong Hui's statements.

"I understand. If you need help, feel free to call your Uncle here for assistance. I believe I can help you capture any handsome young man's heart," he chuckled, and his words made Sha Yun smile happily. In the Frozen Building where Sha Yun lived, she had come to understand that although Zhong Hui looked young, he was indeed very old. He was even older than Old Snake, the king of the Magic Forest from which she came. Addressing him as Uncle Fai suited his age, but not his appearance. "Why are you so

obsessed with Xiaobao?" Sha Yun suddenly asked with a furrowed face, troubled gaze. She knew Zhong Hui was incredibly powerful, so for him to show interest in another person was undoubtedly unexpected for her. There must be a reason behind, but even now, she never understood nor asked about it. In the Frozen Building, she never dared to ask, but now that they were in familiar surroundings, she felt braver.

"I know you think it's an unhealthy interest," Zhong Hui said, pondering for a moment. "I'm currently known here as the Frozen General in this realm. I'm referred to as the highest expert here; someone no one can defeat. I'm at the same level as Wan Qiao and Li Xiaopeng. But the truth is, we three are nothing more than Saints. We may be powerful against Saints, but it's our limit, with many worlds we definitely can't reach from here." As Zhong Hui gazed into the distance, his voice faded.

"This world isn't ruled by the strongest Saints, but controlled by An Hee and his generals. I wish to fly freely and experience many vast worlds out there!"

"I want to breach God's level, but to do so, I need specific things. Normally, it's something I couldn't obtain, but if it's Yan Xiaobao... there might be a possibility. One day you'll know, when we get what I need, I'm sure you'll be there," he smiled, and Sha Yun nodded.

She stopped asking questions; instead, she just waited for Zhong Hui to no longer delve into his train of thought about this mysterious requirement.

In Sha Yun's heart, Zhong Hui had become her good friend. She truly hoped that Yan Xiaobao and the Frozen General would become friends and work together. She was confident that Yan Xiaobao would benefit from such an arrangement.

"We're back in Muchuan City, why haven't you rushed to Yan Xiaobao's side yet?" the Frozen General asked curiously as he leaned back in his chair. Looking at Sha Yun, his eyes glittered with anticipation to hear her response. "I'm your prisoner, remember?" Sha Yun joked, but felt nervous inside.

She had already accepted the fact that Yan Xiaobao and Wang Julong were together now, but somewhere deep within, she hoped the situation wasn't this way. She hoped they both would forget their emotions as they had thus far. Thinking about how her Yan Xiaobao belonged to another woman hurt her heart.

Looking at Sha Yun, Zhong Hui truly felt sorry for her, but besides smiling, he did nothing to try to make her feel better.

"When will we see Xiaobao?" Sha Yun finally asked. Zhong Hui gently patted her head. "Don't worry, Xiao Yun, as soon as my alchemist Zhong Xi comes to visit, we'll head straight to your master's mansion."

Hearing this, Sha Yun calmed down a bit. It sounded as if things would soon return to normal.

"Unfortunately, it seems losing Yan Xiaobao is more than my dear friend Zhong Xi could handle. From what I know, he hasn't left his room since the competition ended. Who knows why he's suddenly so obsessed with creating pills," Zhong Hui sighed. He considered Zhong Xi one of his closest followers and truly trusted him, yet he hadn't seen him before.

"He'll leave his room sooner or later," Sha Yun sighed. An expert from the Frozen General sat outside the room, ready to take him to Zhong Hui as soon as he finished whatever he was doing. Everyone was patiently waiting for him to leave his room.

They had been waiting for days, not to mention the time it took to arrive in Muchuan City. Yet, Zhong Xi was still busy creating some pill he was completely engrossed in.

Day after day passed, and Sha Yun and Zhong Hui sat by the room window looking at the city, chatting. They were patiently waiting for Zhong Xi to finish the pill, and finally, nine days later, Zhong Xi emerged from his room.

He held a jade bottle in his hand, his face showing a jubilant expression. Seeing the lifeless expert, he immediately understood his master was in town and hurriedly swept all his items into the storage stone before following the frozen guard to the inn taken over by Zhong Hui and his subordinates.

The alchemist was directly led to the room where Sha Yun and Zhong Hui were. They sat in the room together, laughing, casually chatting about various topics. Seeing the rapport between Sha Yun and Zhong Hui left Zhong Xi dumbfounded. He initially thought Sha Yun was a prisoner, a person constantly watched over. He expected her to be locked in a room with guards outside, peering through the windows, but here she was visibly relaxed, chatting freely like a bird.

Seeing Sha Yun in this way finally made him realize she was never a captive as he had expected. She was free, regardless of whether Yan Xiaobao won the competition, Sha Yun was never in any danger.

Realizing this, Zhong Xi started laughing. He realized that sincerely thinking Sha Yun was a prisoner close to death had fooled Yan Xiaobao. It was evident that what he was informed of was completely different. The actual circumstance wasn't that serious, yet Yan Xiaobao disclosed his precious Silver Moon Pills for her life. Knowing what Yan Xiaobao sacrificed to win the alchemist competition, Zhong Xi suddenly felt much better. "You mean the Frozen General is in town?" Yan Xiaobao excitedly asked Gao Yan, the older man nodded, his face furrowing.

"Yes, he has arrived in this city, but it seems he's waiting for something. He stationed an expert outside Zhong Xi's room, waiting there for almost eleven days. It wasn't until today that Zhong Xi finally emerged, and when he did, they both immediately vanished from here. I believe they're heading toward Zhong Hui."

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Chapter 917: True Friendship

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"Zhong Hui rented the entire Sun Prince's Inn. It is one of the more upscale inns in the city, and the entire inn has been closed for at least 11 days. The servants said it was rented for at least two weeks."

"They also said that a Snake Woman rented the inn, but she is by no means a prisoner. She commands those lifeless experts, and they follow her orders. When she is not training or resting, she talks with Zhong Hui in the conference room about various topics. She seems in good spirits and quite happy." Gao Yan continued. The information he received was almost unbelievable to him, but when Yan Xiaobao heard the news, he started laughing before soon being stunned.

His laughter grew louder until Gao Yan worried about whether he was all right. Yan Xiaobao finally understood the situation.

"General Frozen was never interested in the items of the Alchemy Association," he said as his laughter stalled. "He never intended for those items. The only thing he wanted was to give me a test that he thought I could win."

"He never intended to kill Sha Yun, nor was he interested in harming her. She was his prisoner, but more importantly, she was just a means for him to connect with me and gain a way to reach someone who passed. I dare say with my Silvermoon's Pill formula, she has always been well-treated, and a true friendship is growing between them." He continued, though shocked by Gao Yan, but his words made some sense. He is the Frozen General, and if he really wanted the items from the Alchemy Guild, he could have obtained them without difficulty.

Shaking his head at himself, he realized that if he had thought clearly earlier, he would have understood these simple facts, but he was blinded by Zhong Xi's murderous intent and seriously believed Sha Yun was in danger.

"Though I am glad to hear Sha Yun is not in danger, I am sorry they deceived you." Gao Yan said tentatively, not sure how Yan Xiaobao would react, but the young man just shrugged.

"I'd rather be deceived day after day than have my friend truly in danger." He said seriously. Although he was somewhat annoyed with himself, more importantly, he was relieved. Sha Yun was not living as a prisoner in some frozen mansion. She was not under constant surveillance nor subjected to abuse. If anything, this realization was undoubtedly the best news he could have received.

"Considering Sha Yun is receiving her treatment, I have no reason to hasten to the inn where they are. I trust Zhong Hui needs something specifically from me." Yan Xiaobao thought aloud. "If he indeed needs something from me, then he will come to me. If he doesn't, then all the trouble he went through trying to find some common ground between us two is meaningless."

"I think you might be right." Gao Yan nodded, "But even so, I will still have the servants keep an eye on the inn. On the other hand, Deng Wu told me that if I managed to figure out how the Frozen General controls his lifeless army, he would give me his entire fortune. Apparently already dead but still alive. It is truly mysterious." Gao Yan continued, and Yan Xiaobao nodded. He was also curious about these lifeless experts. Their sensation was different from the Crusaders above, but they were no more lively than wearing the cloaks of undead creatures.

"I guess I could just ask him directly." Yan Xiaobao half-jokingly half-seriously said. "I mean, if he wants my help, he should be willing to help me in return. Increasing Deng Wu's strength in return is undoubtedly a good reward. Although I am strong, I know I could never get what I want alone. Facing his General, I know I also need the help of my friends. So helping my friends gain strength is like gaining strength myself." Yan Xiaobao said, expressing his thoughts for the first time.

"I will do everything I can to help you." Gao Yan said with a smile on his face. "I also hope to become stronger and be able to play a more active role, but nurturing the status of God under the current cultivation level really takes a long time. I need to work harder. Although my talent is quite good, there is still a huge gap between my current King-level and Holy Land Level. Even Lao, his path of cultivation is further ahead than mine... I worry he will continue to advance while I lag behind." Gao Yan shook his head and said, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but nod. He had already realized this.

"It's not just you," Yan Xiaobao sighed. "The Rong twins have found something more important to them than cultivation. I will never ask them to stop doing what they love to fight by my side. Instead, I want them to be happy. I want them to lead beautiful lives and follow their hearts."

"On the road I have chosen, Deng Wu, Wang Julong, Sha Yun, Lao, and Qiao will walk with me," Yan Xiaobao said with a smile. "I have some Saints indebted to me. If they achieve the status of God, then they will drag it down to my help."

"Don't worry about me; I believe as long as I have my family by my side and the support of my good friends, I will never fail!"

Hearing Yan Xiaobao, Gao Yan felt warmth in his heart. He felt far more responsible for Yan Xiaobao than anyone else, but even so, Yan Xiaobao did not rush him to cultivate in order to support him. Instead, he allowed Gao Yan to realize his dream of controlling information. He was truly grateful.

Chapter 918: True Friendship

"It seems like I also have someone like General Frozen to help me out." Yan Xiaobao joked, and Gao Yan smiled.

"Alright, thank you for the information." Yan Xiaobao changed the subject before leaving and nodded to Gao Yan. As he walked back to his home inn, it felt like a great weight had been lifted off his shoulders. A smile appeared on his lips, and a soft whistle could be heard.

At home, everyone could feel the huge transformation of the mansion master. He smiled as he welcomed everyone; he was willing to help anyone who had questions and wasn't in a hurry because he spent some time trying to teach Lao some planting techniques.

Seeing the sudden change in Yan Xiaobao's mood, everyone who understood Sha Yun knew something good had happened. However, no one wanted to ask; instead, they all waited for Yan Xiaobao to say something himself, but he did not.

Two days passed, and Yan Xiaobao was in a great mood. He spent the entire time cultivating and concocting pills. Many of the pills he made were crafted from formulas he had used for a long time and his own created formulas.

The pills he was making were equivalent to those made by Zhong Xi in the Alchemist competition. They allowed a cultivator to skip a level, but Yan Xiaobao's real goal was not to create pills of such equivalence; his goal was to make Silver Moon Pills using herbal medicine from this world. Unfortunately, it seemed much harder than he initially assumed.

Finally, after waiting day in and day out for the guest's gathering, they finally reached the front door of Yan Xiaobao's mansion. In this group, Zhong Hui and Sha Yun led ten lifeless experts together.

The guards outside the mansion shivered as these lifeless experts passed them, feeling a cold chill penetrate their bodies. They couldn't help but feel uncomfortable. Nevertheless, they knew this group of experts were important guests for Yan Xiaobao, and since they were being treated perfectly by the current employer, they would do their utmost to complete their tasks as guards.

"Zhong Hui, Yun." Yan Xiaobao called as he descended the stairs, looking at the group that had just entered the mansion. Zhong Xi was not a member of the group, but the ten lifeless experts stood behind the two.

Hearing their names being called, Sha Yun and Zhong Hui smiled. Zhong Hui looked at Yan Xiaobao, clearly eager to see the changes he had undergone since their last encounter in Shenyun.

Time had passed, and by now, Yan Xiaobao was no longer a teenager but a young man with considerable strength behind him.

"Let's chat in the library." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile, and a sense of relief appeared on Zhong Hui's face.

The three of them moved together to a small library where no one could hear what was being said. Yan Xiaobao personally inscribed inscriptions and runes in the room. These were runes and inscriptions he had discovered in the Cosmic Box. Yan Xiaobao ensured that no one could eavesdrop on the conversation inside.

"So why resort to such extremes as kidnapping Yun?" Yan Xiaobao asked as he sat down, looking at the drinks and food brought over earlier.

Looking at Yan Xiaobao, Zhong Hui realized that the young man had guessed his true intentions, and with an apologetic smile, he shrugged.

"I apologize, but I needed at least one of your friends to listen to me. Our current relationship is a bit tense, but I'm really not a bad person." He sighed.

"Alright, no beating around the bush. I'm here because I need your help to obtain the formation of life. My cultivation alone is not enough to become a god. Looking at me, you see a young man. However, my true form is entirely different; to be honest, I am an Ice Snake from the southern seas. Ice Snakes are Divine Beasts, much like the four Divine Beasts and their descendants. Unfortunately, no Ice Snake has ever managed to become stronger than a holy rank beast, as if we cannot become gods."

"I waited year after year, searching for a way to become a god. At first, I found nothing about this issue, but after going through scroll after scroll and book after book, I realized the existence of the formation of life left by the four Divine Beasts." "What is the formation of life?" Yan Xiaobao asked curiously; his interest was piqued when he heard General Frozen say that this item could help him reach the God Level, something perceived as impossible for his entire race.

Looking at Yan Xiaobao, a smile appeared on Zhong Hui's lips as he guessed he had caught the young man's interest.

"The formation of life is an ancient array of power. It was created by the four Divine Beasts as the navel of this world. It's an array that condenses the Heaven and Earth Essence, and it's the reason we are considered one of the top worlds in this universe." Zhong Hui explained as he leaned forward in his chair, eyes flashing with excitement.

"If one enters the formation of life, they will be surrounded by the World Power of the Ancestors. This World Power of the Ancestors will slowly decompose the expert's body within the formation, but as the body decomposes, the soul will be nourished. Their body will merge with the world around them, transcending the God Level."

"Not only can the Saints Team enter the array, but even weaker experts can remain for quite a significant time if their souls need immense strengthening. It's very painful and difficult to endure. However, I'm not sure if it's more or less painful than using Silver Moon's Pill, so maybe you can let your beloved child attempt it. I think you would surely attempt your own formation of life. The quicker you understand the world around you, the easier the process will be."

After the presentation ended, Zhong Hui was silent for a while, and Yan Xiaobao quietly thought about what had been said. This formation of life seemed prominent, but why did General Frozen need him? Even sharing information about the formation of life was a surprising move. Yan Xiaobao was very concerned about why he was being informed. What was the reason?

Seeing the frown on Yan Xiaobao's face, Zhong Hui guessed his thoughts, letting out a sigh. "I told you I'm an Ice Snake. I can't enter the Central Palace. No matter how much I want to, I simply can't." Zhong Hui said with a regrettable shake of his head.

"I can enter the sacred underground city and the peripheral parts of the Central Palace, but the center is protected by the energy of the four Divine Beasts who created this world. To be able to remove the formation of life requires becoming a god." After pausing for a moment, Zhong Hui sighed. "I want you to enter the formation of life, become a god, and steal the array, so I can also use it." He sighed again.

"I know you're indebted to me, and though stealing the array is no small feat, you can consider the information I give you as helpful. When you become a god, you can think of it as beneficial to me, and I will come when you need assistance; even if it means fighting him and his generals. As a god, I have confidence I can handle one of his generals. After all, I'm a Divine Beast."

Hearing his words, Yan Xiaobao was stunned, unsure of what to do. The allure of the formation of life was almost too much, but Yan Xiaobao realized it wasn't straightforward.

"I will help you." He said slowly. "But I'm not in a hurry to seize the array now." Yan Xiaobao said, his words making General Frozen both delighted and understanding.

"You're smart." He said, nodding. "Although weaker experts have a chance to enter the array, it is truly difficult to reach it. Because it's the center of the world, it is the most protected place. Worse yet, it now belongs to An Hee. He allows his four acolytes to use the formation of life to become gods. Their talents are quite limited, but they are his most loyal followers. Thus, he is not someone we can easily handle." Zhong Hui sighed.

"If it belongs to An Hee, then how can I lay my hands on the array if I don't want to face him off?" Yan Xiaobao sighed and asked. Although he was tempted by such a wondrous array, he was unwilling to risk the lives of himself and his friends. Living was more important than reaching the God Level early.

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Chapter 919: Sovereign of Heaven

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"Don't worry too much about An Hee and his Guardians," Zhong Hui promised. "He hasn't returned here for hundreds of years, and he has no interest in staying in this world. His goal is to become the sovereign of Heaven."

"Three of the four Generals are with him now. The last and weakest one is still out in the world but not within the Central Palace. No one will know you have mastered the life formation," Zhong Hui assured.

"If he genuinely cared about this world, he wouldn't let the Beast Army overtake Siban. Ironically, he dislikes beasts; he looks at them as nothing more than slaves, food, and entertainment," Zhong Hui laughed. "But when he first reached God Level, he only cared for this place because it made him a Champion Monarch. From the moment he joined the Divine Team, he immediately became a Champion Monarch. His power soared to the heavens. Even as an original immortal, he received support from the top worlds."

"He is most likely in seclusion somewhere. He might be planning to create his own world, using this as a template or learning new arts that enable him to battle other Champion Monarchs. In any case, he will be preoccupied with building his own strength, having no time to handle this small world. We only need to be wary of one General, who shouldn't be near the Central Palace. Although they are Gods, they are

all only original immortals. To be honest, they fear the power of the four Divine Beasts and the many traps within the Central Palace."

"So you're telling me the Gods fear this area, but I, an Emperor, should enter?" Yan Xiaobao smiled slightly, and Zhong Hui awkwardly laughed. "I believe you can handle the challenge better than these Gods," he laughed, and Yan Xiaobao nodded. If it relates to the four Divine Beasts, Yan Xiaobao believed in his strength, not just because of himself, but mainly due to his relationship with Lan Feng.

"I suggest you do not enter the Central Palace until you reach the level of a Saint," Zhong Hui sighed. "Although I hope you sooner rather than later, impulsiveness never gives me the result I want," he complained. "And with your current cultivation speed, I know you will reach Holy Level soon. Since I have waited for a long time, waiting for you to become a Saint won't be a loss for me," Zhong Hui said.

Yan Xiaobao nodded and looked at Zhong Hui for a while. If he truly succeeded in becoming a God and acquiring the life formation, he could also help his friends become God's experts. It might even help Xu Biao become a God and reunite with his best friend and love of his life, Xie Lan.

Everyone fell silent for a while. They pondered the incredible abilities that the life formation could grant. If they obtained it, it would drastically change their lives.

"If I remove the formation from the Central Palace, will it change this world?" Yan Xiaobao suddenly asked, and his question caused Zhong Hui to frown before he shrugged his shoulders after a while.

"I truly don't know," he said honestly. "Theoretically, as long as the formation remains within this plane, nothing should happen; however, if it's removed from the plane, then this world might not continue to cultivate the essence of heaven and earth. Then it would become an almost impossible world to cultivate in."

Upon hearing this, Yan Xiaobao was reminded of his old life on Earth, where cultivation was nonexistent, and he shook his head. He could no longer imagine living in such a world, and he would never let this world become like that. Though he would borrow the power of the formation, he would never take it away from the world.

"I have a question, which might be completely unrelated to our current topic." Yan Xiaobao suddenly said, and his words made Zhong Hui look at him with curiosity. "I have a friend who is a Necromancer;

he has been experimenting with controlling corpses and becoming a Puppet Manipulator but can only control one at a time. How are you able to create a frozen army?"

When the question was initially asked, General Frozen was surprised, but after a moment, he started to laugh out loud.

"Necromancer? Haha, yes, it seems like I am a Necromancer from the outside world!" he laughed.

"While I am a Divine Beast with elemental affinity, I am not a Necromancer. I am an Ice Snake, a snake capable of creating parasites. Each of these parasites is able to take over a person's body."

"These parasites can become stronger depending on the talents of the experts they consume. That's why I have always been looking for talented experts. The parasites freeze the body to prevent it from rotting, and once they enter the body, they are eternally frozen. They are perfect soldiers. Even if they lose limbs, they will continue to fight. These parasites come from me, so they are completely loyal."

"Though I have many frozen soldiers in my army, I also have quite a few experts who have sworn allegiance to me. Among these experts is Zhong Xi, my loyal assistant Suge since I was a very young child. Staying around parasitic soldiers for too long is boring since they don't talk and only follow orders," he grinned, and Yan Xiaobao nodded. This was the innate ability of the Ice Poison Snake, and it wasn't something that could help Deng Wu, but even so, Yan Xiaobao would tell Deng Wu about it. Maybe he might create an ability out of this situation, much like how Yan Xiaobao managed to create medicine pills and abilities inspired by other things he had encountered.

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After speaking, Zhong Hui stood up, nodded to the other two people, and turned to leave. Just as he was about to pass by Yan Xiaobao, he placed a hand on the young man's shoulder, wearing a solemn expression and speaking in a serious voice. "You must take care of Sha Yun. She is a good woman worthy of attention."

When those words were left, Yan Xiaobao was completely stunned. Zhong Hui left the room with a smile on his face, and Sha Yun's face turned beet red. After Zhong Hui left the room, only Yan Xiaobao and Sha Yun were left. Both of them were a bit embarrassed, unsure of what to say or do. The words of the Frozen General left them with a complete understanding of each other.

Finally sighing, Yan Xiaobao stood up and went to Sha Yun. Leaning over, he embraced the snake woman warmly in his arms, completely unconcerned with what the world might think. Yan Xiaobao was happy to have the snake woman by his side again, to be able to share life with her once more.

Only when he held her in his arms did he realize that, despite not being in love with Sha Yun, he still cared for this woman who had done so much for him.

He used to take for granted that she was always by his side. The usual Sha Yun never asked for much but was always there to do anything for him. However, now that she had left, he understood the uncertainty of whether she would always be with him. When she left, it felt as if he had lost an essential part of himself.

Struggling with his feelings, Yan Xiaobao didn't know what to do; he just stood there, holding Sha Yun and savoring her unique lily scent.

At first, Sha Yun was panic-stricken and very self-aware, but as time passed, she understood Yan Xiaobao was struggling with his thoughts, and she slowly began to enjoy the warm embrace. Yan Xiaobao had never been this intimate with her before, and although she accepted Yan Xiaobao being with Wang Julong now, she secretly told herself this embrace would be something she would remember for the rest of her life.

"I'm glad you could come back," Yan Xiaobao whispered, cradling Sha Yun's warm embrace with one hand and stroking her beautiful, soft hair with the other. His voice was rich with emotion, a mix that made it nearly impossible for Sha Yun not to cry: relief, yearning, and joy. It was unfair—she had hardened her heart, but now Yan Xiaobao was shaking her resolve. How could she be content with being just his friend after such tender care and affection? To feel this from Yan Xiaobao and then soon have to let go... It was by no means an easy task.

"We need to talk to Julong," Yan Xiaobao suddenly said, yet he still didn't let go of the snake woman in his arms, almost as if he feared she would disappear if he did.

"Okay, I'll go now. I came here," Sha Yun finally muttered, her face flushed, her hopes rising, and her heart pounding fast. She had done everything to kill off her hopes, which were now coming alive despite whatever she did to suppress it.

When he heard her voice, Yan Xiaobao immediately released Sha Yun. Looking at the woman in front of him, a gentle expression appeared in his eyes. He couldn't comprehend why he wasn't looking at her as just a woman anymore but as a woman who mattered dearly to him. Even so, he still liked Wang Julong as before, and he couldn't help but feel overwhelmed.

"Stay here!" Yan Xiaobao instructed Sha Yun, who was seated on the chair, as he left the room to find Wang Julong.

Finding her wasn't a difficult task; she was in the garden, planting a pill in front of her. Clearly, her focus was on the pill and how to improve her abilities.

Yan Xiaobao felt very happy looking at Wang Julong, but now he was anxious and restless. He didn't want to lose what he already had, but after seeing Sha Yun's safe return, he had to honestly face his feelings. For Sha Yun and for Wang Julong. He didn't want to keep such an important secret from the people he loved.

While waiting for Wang Julong to finish her cultivation, Yan Xiaobao used all the time to train himself. Yet the more he thought about it, the more worried he became. Truthfully, he had never felt as scared as he did now. Even facing the vast army of Siban didn't make him as apprehensive as this. Even death wasn't as frightening as losing Wang Julong or Sha Yun.

Daylight slowly faded, transitioning into night before Wang Julong finally opened her eyes. Looking at the poison pill in front of her, Wang Julong smiled and then turned to see Yan Xiaobao still worried behind her. Seeing his expression, she frowned. She had never seen someone like this before, and she started to worry.

"What's wrong?" she asked, but Yan Xiaobao just shook his head. "Follow me," he said with a smile, then quickly returned to the library.

Following behind, Wang Julong felt confused; she was deeply confused and worried. When they finally reached the library, Wang Julong looked around and found Sha Yun sitting inside. Evidently, her face also showed complex emotions, some of hope and happiness, while others of anxiety and fear.

"What's going on?" Wang Julong asked as soon as she closed the door. Her hands were on her hips as she glanced between Yan Xiaobao and Sha Yun, her eyes full of questions.

Feeling embarrassed, Yan Xiaobao didn't know how to start. Even if he didn't fully understand his own emotions, honesty was something he prided himself on, and seeing Wang Julong as his wife, she should know everything he felt.

Silence lingered for quite some time before Yan Xiaobao finally mustered the courage to express his true feelings. His words shocked both Sha Yun and Wang Julong, but they could both see how terrified Yan Xiaobao felt, and eventually, both started laughing.

"That's all?" Wang Julong asked with a gentle smile on her face. "I knew long ago that Sha Yun is a very important person in your life, just as Sha Yun knows I am an important part of yours too. We recognized and accepted each other a long time ago," Wang Julong said with a smile on her face. If she said she didn't want Yan Xiaobao, she would be lying, but she knew he truly cared not only about her but also about Sha Yun. To her, his happiness was far more important than her own desires.

Seeing the expressions on both women's faces, Yan Xiaobao was initially dumbfounded, but suddenly his legs gave out beneath him. He sat on the ground as his nerves finally began to settle.

"I've never been through anything as scary as this before," he sighed as his entire body suddenly felt weak. After a few breaths, he returned to his normal self. Deep down, he was filled with hope and anxiety about the future.

"Oh, yes, Ju Long," Yan Xiaobao said as he suddenly thought of the formation of life. After being emotionally tormented by Yan Xiaobao, he explained everything he and Zhong Hui talked about, including how they would become gods. Hearing this, Wang Julong's eyes widened, as stunned as Yan Xiaobao.

"If we could become gods, we would almost instantly be more powerful than An Hee," she said excitedly, but Yan Xiaobao shook his head. "Even though we'll become gods, we will become original immortals, while he is a crowned monarch. Even if we're together, we will still be slaughtered," Yan Xiaobao sighed deeply. "Not to mention mastering the formation of life is no easy task."

"We'll go together," Wang Julong said earnestly, and Yan Xiaobao nodded. "If you reach Emperor-level, I'll bring you with me. But first, I need to reach Holy Level," he said, explaining how difficult it was to access the formation of life as the four Divine Beasts kept the center hidden within. "This world has many different forms and traps behind it, and we need enough strength to force entry into the formation."

"Don't you think the General might get in the way?" Wang Julong asked worriedly. If the General and An Hee did leave, then everything would become much easier, but who knows when he might decide to return to this world suddenly?

Yan Xiaobao told Wang Julong about the formation of life. First, he excused himself, then returned to his room where he sat down to cultivate. Reaching the Holy Level takes time, and he needed to train as much as possible. Indeed, Lan Feng was a Saint, and he could lean on his power. However, Lan Feng's power was limited, and it would be challenging to reach the formation of life relying solely on his strength.

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