

## Medical 921

### Chapter 921: We All Won

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Wang Julong and Sha Yun were left alone in the library, both watching the door where Yan Xiaobao had disappeared. Both were completely silent, their expressions complicated. As time went by, they stopped looking at the door and began to look at each other. After a while, smiles appeared on their faces, and then their smiles turned into soft laughter.

"It seems neither of us can win in the end," Wang Julong sighed, but as she leaned back in her chair, a smile still lingered on her lips.

"I think we both won," Sha Yun disagreed. "It looks like we will be sisters in the future." She laughed joyously. "Who would have thought that, after all this time, we would have to regard each other as sisters."

The two were silent for a while, contemplating the fact that they were now sisters, but as time went on, their laughter was heard once more.

"I guess we have no reason to harbor animosity against each other anymore. Although we never really liked each other before, let's start afresh. Being enemies will only cause Yue trouble, and we won't be helping anyone. We hope to be useful to Yue as he traverses this world, facing dangers and fighting for survival. We need to trust each other because we trust him; we need to be his strongest supporters, the people he can trust at any time," Sha Yun continued, and Wang Julong nodded. Standing up, she walked over to Sha Yun and extended her hand. "You're right."

"In the future, you and I will be sisters. We will always support each other, just like we support Yue. But our family is not just the three of us; Lao and Qiao are our children. It might feel strange to you, but you will soon get used to it," she said, and Sha Yun nodded. She had just returned, but her heart was warm. Her feelings, which had always been one-sided, were finally reciprocated, and now she was welcomed by Wang Julong as part of the family. How could she ask for more?

Life at the Hui Clan Mansion quickly settled. Lao and Qiao were both excited that their Aunt Yun had returned to them, often seeking her out to hear her stories. They would listen to tales of her life in the Magic Forest, her travels through the Divine City, or what life was like in the Frozen Palace.

Sha Yun was touched by these two children who had never shown any hostility towards her, and she was delighted to tell these stories over and over again.

When she wasn't storytelling, she would spend time cultivating or being with Yan Xiaobao. She had never been happier, her heart brimming with hope for the future as she joyfully immersed herself in the daily life at the mansion. She was glad for her second love with Yan Xiaobao.

Yan Xiaobao was mostly busy cultivating, spending most of his time in his room or the garden, absorbing the essence of heaven and earth. When he felt his body was filled with energy, he would sit down to start creating items or practicing spiritual art to use the excess energy. When he finished, he would sit and ponder the many mysteries of the world, ensuring he grew ever closer to fusing with the elements of his Middle Dantian. Although Yan Xiaobao spent a lot of time cultivating in this way, he never forgot to spend time with the two women in his life, giving them his attention and care.

Sometimes he would spend time with them individually, and at other times they would be together. He was gentle and full of love, completely immersed in the happiness he felt throughout his life. Even though Lan Feng was eager for revenge, he never pressured Yan Xiaobao. Time spent with Sha Yun and Wang Julong allowed him to relax, letting his mind fully unwind. It helped him recover energy faster, enabling him to focus on training again.

Qiao and Lao worked as hard as Yan Xiaobao, and two years later, Lao broke into the Emperor-level in the Alchemist competition.

"Father, Father!" The young man said as he ran through the mansion. He had been training every day, and now he had finally reached his first goal. Becoming an Emperor meant he would be allowed to travel with Yan Xiaobao in the future, something he was truly happy about.

Everywhere he went, he was met with congratulations and smiles, and while he wanted to live with and celebrate with his mother or aunt, no one was more willing to speak with him than his father. Therefore, he kept running through the mansion. A group of people was behind him, even Xu Biao followed with a smile.

Finally, after passing through almost every room inside the mansion and the garden outside, they found Yan Xiaobao. He stood on the surface of the lake at the far end of the garden, becoming one with the world around him. The wind blew around him, the sun shone upon him, and the many elements

surrounding him slowly seeped into his body. He slowly adapted to this world, able to sense the slightest changes in the surrounding elements.

So, when he felt the large group entering the garden, he opened his eyes. Yan Xiaobao looked at them in surprise and slowly walked across the lake's surface until he landed on solid ground.

"Father!" Lao exclaimed excitedly, and as Yan Xiaobao looked at him, a proud smile appeared on his face. Though Lao said nothing, the young man with white hair could easily feel the aura of his young son. The aura was much stronger now than before.

"Now I can travel with you, right?" he said excitedly, and Yan Xiaobao nodded, gently ruffling the young man's hair.

#### Chapter 922: We All Won

Two years have passed, but no one in the Hui Clan Mansion has changed. Even the Lao people, who should have aged, look the same as they did two years ago. Qiao also appears like her innocent child self from many years ago, but she has long forgotten this world even before she became different. She has spent a lot of time practicing her Wu Wei art while reading about the world she lives in. Although Yan Xiaobao and Lao refuse to let her experience real danger, she now fully understands how the world operates.

Wang Julong and Sha Yun have also not aged. Both are in their prime, around twenty years old, and they reached the Emperor-level half a year ago.

Xu Biao is also an Emperor. He was given a golden pill by Yan Xiaobao and effortlessly broke into the Emperor-level. However, reaching the Holy Level requires more than an excess of Wu Wei. It is essential to become one with the world and understand its many mysteries. Though challenging, all it takes is time.

Yan Xiaobao's soul, with the time spent with loved ones and a peaceful mindset, understood these mysteries faster than anyone else in the mansion.

"Let's celebrate your breakthrough!" Yan Xiaobao smiled, and everyone agreed. Since it had been a while since their last outing for dinner, they spent the night drinking and eating, something they missed.

Leaving the mansion, Yan Xiaobao and his group of friends including Yan Xiaobao, Wang Julong, Sha Yun, Xu Biao, Cai Jie, Lao, Qiao, and Deng Wu, sent a servant to invite Gao Yan, the Rong twins, and Ma Kong. Today was truly a day worth celebrating, so their closest friends were invited.

As they left, Yan Xiaobao was so focused on his family that he didn't notice an aura closely following them, suddenly disappearing without a trace.

Upon reaching the restaurant, the largest VIP room was ready to welcome Yan Xiaobao and his entourage for the celebration. Throughout the night, more experts arrived to offer their congratulations, even Xiao Ning and the other three Saints appeared to cheer for Lao.

"Imagine your son being so skilled, it's good news!" Xiao Ning shouted with a coarse laugh as he looked at Lao and drank to his talent. Ye Ling, Zhu Jun, and Luo Qiang were also amazed by the outstanding talent. Everyone brought gifts for the young man. Most were weapons or pills, some from loot from unknown tombs, while others were forged by Cou Ling. The weapons Cou Ling forged were known as the essence of the crop, not just in the Sun Kingdom, but in all four Kingdoms.

Just as the celebration was ongoing, a loud voice erupted from outside. Upon hearing it, everyone inside fell silent. "Yan Xiaobao, you are nothing but a half-blood bastard; a despicable creature hiding behind the power of friends. We are here to challenge you. We cannot stand a life as vile as yours! Come face us like a man, or forever stay amongst us!"

As the voice in the entire restaurant echoed, Yan Xiaobao's eyes darkened with anger. This was a very important day for him, celebrating his son's rise to Emperor, but someone wanted trouble with him.

A Flying Sword appeared beneath his feet, and he shot out from the room's balcony, followed closely by others in the room.

Leaving the restaurant, they saw twenty experts ahead. All were wearing black cloaks and masks, clearly trying to hide their true identities. This was something Yan Xiaobao did not mind. Looking at them, he felt pressure from the aura. Most present were Saints, while some were Emperors. Behind Yan Xiaobao were many experts too, but most of the enemy were Saints, whereas most of Yan Xiaobao's followers were Emperors.

Behind Yan Xiaobao were the Four Saints: Ye Ling, Zhu Jun, Luo Qiang, and Xiao Ning. Counting Yan Xiaobao, they were five, but the enemies numbered around fifteen.

On Yan Xiaobao the Emperor's side were Xu Biao, Wang Julong, Sha Yun, Cai Jie, Lao, and Deng Wu. Their Kings included Qiao, the Rong twins, Gao Yan, and Ma Kong.

Assessing the disparity in strength, Yan Xiaobao immediately knew he was at a disadvantage. Not only did he have fewer people, but he also had to protect his King-level experts. His eyes were filled with anger and hatred, sparkling with fervor.

"So you interrupted my family's celebration, stood here calling me trouble\*, yet none of you dare attack me alone? You only face me because you have more people. Yet you speak of losing face? Hiding behind others? You must be talking about yourselves. Do I oppose you all? Do you truly dare?" Yan Xiaobao responded to each sentence, his voice sarcastic towards the large group of Saints, while he had already activated Lan Feng's power. Holding the cold Storm Sword in his hand, Yan Xiaobao stood waiting for experts to contact him. As Wu Wei poured into it, his sword hummed, but he hadn't yet unleashed the Blizzard Prison.

Around his body, blue clouds swirled, and lightning began to dance. Crackling sounds were audible, and Yan Xiaobao's pressure surpassed any nearby expert.

"I will let you understand what real fear is!" Yan Xiaobao clenched his hand, roaring. "I will show you what it means to disturb my family. I might not have that many people, but if I go all out, you will all be destroyed!"

Upon hearing his words, many masked experts trembled. As he spoke, his murderous intent surged, many experts felt their skin go numb as if they were plunged into a bucket of cold water.

"Anyone in my way will die. Send one, I will kill him; send two, they will perish. Send everyone, you will all be slaughtered. You are truly furious, so prepare to see what happens when you come to cause trouble for me!" Yan Xiaobao raised the lethal sword, slashed towards the advancing Saints, and shouted.

The advancing slash was a simple attack. It cut through the air towards the advancing experts. He raised his sword attempting to block Yan Xiaobao's sword energy, but the sword in his hand trembled until it exploded into thousands of metallic fragments. This weapon was clearly of poor quality.

The remnants of the sword fell onto the advancing expert, causing surface wounds. Although the wounds were nothing to these experts, they felt insulted for being the first to bleed immediately after the battle began, and the attack they faced was nothing more than a sword energy shockwave.

Xiao Ning dealt with seven Saints on his own. Though at a disadvantage, pushing his shield to its limit, he ensured no one could harm him. While defending against so many people, he was completely unable to attack the Saints surrounding him.

Ye Ling, Zhu Jun, and Luo Qiang were busy dealing with another five experts. Thanks to Yan Xiaobao's care and training, these three Saints were no longer exhausted, fighting against the Five Saints Team was not a difficult task.

The three Saints fighting against Yan Xiaobao angrily charged forward, heading for the young man who had already injured them lightly.

"Come!" Yan Xiaobao shouted, suddenly his body started changing. His skin turned into red fur, his body swelled, and his eyes turned red. The young man's appearance completely morphed into a wolf standing on its hind legs as his muscles bulged beneath his skin, shocking everyone. Powerful shockwaves radiated outward from him, and the pressure he now emitted was so great that everyone was forced to retreat.

The world fell silent. Many watched the battle from the shadows, but they were not the only ones shocked by Yan Xiaobao's transformation. His most friends and allies were also surprised, their eyes filled with hope and pride. However, the enemies looked desperate.

Everyone knew Yan Xiaobao was the Great Marshall of the Divine Origin Beast Army, he should have some beast heritage. Of course, this meant he could transform, but he had never taken his beast form since coming to Muchuan City years ago. His new friends had never seen it before, and now he was in his beast state, everyone felt the immense pressure weighing down on them from those red eyes calmly observing the surrounding happenings. Even in unknown tombs, he avoided using the beast form; however, now things were different.

Fifteen Saints! For Yan Xiaobao, this was a surprising number, and he had to quickly end before one decided to bow down to attack his King-level experts.

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### Chapter 923: An Explosive Step

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Jumping down from the Flying Sword, he landed on the roof of a building, with an explosive step, Yan Xiaobao lunged at the Saints Team that attacked him a moment ago, his speed increased, reaching them in the blink of an eye. Looking at the roof top beneath his feet which was now inscribed, Yan Xiaobao's sheer power numbed everyone's hearts. He simply couldn't be compared to his former self.

Yan Xiaobao showed a toothy grin in front of the three leading experts; his killing intent was boiling, and his desire to kill was ignited. Right in front of him was the first expert, just like Wu Wei forming in front of him, clapping a large hand shape, Yan Xiaobao's sharp claws descended from above. They ravaged Wu Wei in front of the expert and the Saint's chest he attempted to attack.

The expert looked helplessly at Yan Xiaobao, and the expert's state plummeted; his life left him, and his eyes darkened.

At the moment of his death, Yan Xiaobao felt a powerful energy enter his body. This energy was the life force left by the Saint. Feeling the power entering his body, he understood he had gained nearly a hundred years. The Saint's life force revitalized his body, making him younger, stronger, and even more formidable than before.

When another attack from Wu Wei descended upon him, he quickly dodged to the side, needing this explosive power.

"Everyone gather!" one of the masked men shouted out, every Saint rallied and gathered together. A group now composed of fourteen instead of fifteen people.

The Emperor tried to emulate, but with five Emperors on each side, neither side had an advantage, retreat was not easy, as Lao demonstrated his martial power attack, Deng Wu's soul shadow flickering back and forth, launching sneak attacks and maintaining the opponents' positions. Xu Biao also exerted his abilities to the fullest. His most popular attack was, Wu Wei's palm flying relentlessly, hitting one expert after another, keeping the opponents on alert, or they would suffer severe harm.

Wang Julong did not participate in the front line, but plants here and there chased opponents, preventing them from escaping, advancing, or moving in any way. Every time stunned by the plants, their attacks would become chaotic.

Sha Yun's battle style was completely different from Wang Julong; she didn't stay at the back but at the front. Her tail was like a whip, her hands constantly maneuvering the ground. Yan Xiaobao had given her the skill of tremor, the ground constantly shifting. Spikes appeared randomly, hands sweeping from the ground, or slapping the experts.

Yan Xiaobao stood on the roof of a building, watching the again gathered group of Saints. His eyes narrowed, the red flame within them continuously burning. Being in his Wolf Form did not lead to energy depletion, so he wasn't in a rush to attack.

The other group was the same. Though they had accounted for Yan Xiaobao's Blizzard Prison, they didn't anticipate more powerful cards up his sleeve. Seeing this, they had to reconsider their chances of defeating him. Behind Yan Xiaobao, Xiao Ning and the three-man team were always ready for battle. They backed Yan Xiaobao, making it even more difficult for the masked experts to attack.

It was clear they were contemplating when suddenly, the group of fourteen Saints was immediately attacked. Wu Wei flashed everywhere, as their attacks weren't targeting one specific person, but everyone, including the King.

"Xiao Ning, protect the others!" Yan Xiaobao hurriedly shouted, even though the elderly man moved as quickly as possible, Wu Wei's attack quickly reached the King-level experts. Whatever they were going to do, they knew they couldn't avoid the timing. Their faces turned pale, filled with fear.

Xiao Ning's shield arrived in front of the King, but Qiao was still in the corner, her shield not large enough to protect her. Her face was filled with fear, and just when she was about to retreat, a shadow appeared in front of her.

Yan Xiaobao moved as quickly as possible, using his body to stop the attack. The incident knocked him to the ground, forming a two-meter-deep crater.

After the crack on his neck, Yan Xiaobao stood up, a black sword appearing at his feet, and then quickly flew into the sky.

His body was bleeding from the many wounds he sustained, but due to the life force he gained earlier, his wounds healed almost immediately, and his red fur didn't show any blood.

After witnessing Yan Xiaobao violently crashing to the ground with his body enduring so many attacks, still able to stand up, as if nothing happened, without any visible injury, the masked experts' mood turned cold.

If their direct attacks were useless, what chance did they have to defeat him?

"Retreat!" one of the masked men shouted out, and as he did, the others nodded and began to head for the sky. Many of them used Flying Swords to try to scatter, but laughter echoed through the sky.

"You tried to kill me, I can accept. You tried to kill my friends, I cannot endure, but worst of all, you tried to kill my child! For this, I will never let you live! Hear my words, if I don't kill you today, then I will surely hunt you down and kill you all! We cannot coexist! Don't believe your silly masks will save you! I wish you all dead!" As Yan Xiaobao finished dealing with the first expert, his sword blurred again as he reached the second expert. Before his body landed on the ground, he once again grasped the expert's neck with his hand.

#### Chapter 924: An Explosive Step, Part 2

That day was called the Day of Death. One expert after another descended from the sky, and nine experts died on that day. Some were killed by sword strikes, others by his savage claws. Some had their necks crushed, while others were decapitated. The same person killed every Saint, and that was Yan Xiaobao. Because of this day, his name spread faster across the city than ever before. Some people compared him to the King of Hell, while others defended his actions.

Since the deceased experts were their supporters, Wang Yue was in such a terrible situation, summoned by the First Prince and Second Prince of the Royal Family. Although the eyewitness accounts from citizens and cultivators stated that masked experts challenged Yan Xiaobao face-to-face, no one could do anything to him.

Among the fifteen Saints, nine died, and only six remained alive. Although these six were the strongest in the group, their hearts were filled with fear, as they remembered how close they had come to death. They had greatly underestimated Yan Xiaobao.

"But Father!" The young Master Shao shouted at his father, the Shao Clan Leader. "We can't just give up. He killed too many Saints! How can the Royal Family let him leave? How can we let him leave!? We need revenge!" The young Master Shao recalled the time he spent in the Xiaoyao Inn. He would never find peace before Yan Xiaobao died!

Just as the young Master Shao finished speaking, a loud sound erupted outside the Shao Mansion. "Clan Leader Shao, come out and fight, or don't blame me for being ruthless!"

This voice clearly belonged to Yan Xiaobao, and it echoed throughout the Shao Mansion, filling everyone with fear. The sound was overwhelming, even causing Mr. Shao to turn pale.

"He found us." Mr. Shao muttered. Although Yan Xiaobao indeed said he would hunt down and kill everyone involved in the attack, Mr. Shao didn't think he was serious. However, now he understood that the white-haired man was completely serious when he cursed them, and the first place he came to was the Shao Family. There was no doubt why he was here, and the Clan Leader suddenly didn't know what to do.

If he showed himself, he would most likely end up dead, or he should hide where he was now, which was the innermost part of his family's mansion, and hope that Yan Xiaobao wouldn't get serious because of his threats of ruthlessness and struggle. The innermost place?

The Clan Leader was clearly aware that, apart from those who could stop or even slow Yan Xiaobao, there was no one in his family. Thinking about this, he finally began to regret his actions. They should have fought Yan Xiaobao first instead of fleeing, but now they were the ones dying.

An enormous sound erupted, the ground trembled, and the building shook. "Come out, Clan Leader Shao, or I will kill your entire family." Yan Xiaobao called out again, and with a sigh, the Clan Leader finally concluded that Yan Xiaobao was serious. If he didn't appear, he would truly kill his entire family.

Clan Leader Shao faced a dilemma. Should he sacrifice his family and live? Become stronger and seek vengeance one day, or should he sacrifice himself to let his family continue living?

Undoubtedly, once he died, his family would no longer be one of the most influential families, and their young experts would face even greater difficulties in cultivation than now. But was he really willing to sacrifice his children, sacrifice his nephews, sisters, and brothers? Was he willing to let the older generation of the Shao Family perish alongside everyone he grew up with?

When Mr. Shao decided whether he was willing to sacrifice himself for his family, he didn't feel moved; however, after hearing another thunderous noise, his heart grew cold again, a crazed expression on his face.

"Yes! Yes, yes, yes! After flattening these buildings, he has already killed so many family members... having lost so much, heaven has already made the decision for me!" he argued, turning his head to look coldly at his son. If it weren't for his son insulting Yan Xiaobao at the inn, perhaps he wouldn't have guessed they were part of the conspiracy against him.

"Son, I'm leaving." Clan Leader Shao said seriously. "If you have the ability to follow me, you can, but if not, you're powerless on your own." He said as he leapt onto a Flying Sword and flew through the tunnel in the basement; a tunnel leading to the city.

As Mr. Shao escaped, Yan Xiaobao continuously scanned the ground around the Shao Family. Unfortunately, finding the Clan Leader was impossible from such a distance. After flattening two buildings without seeing the Clan Leader appear, Yan Xiaobao thought he had escaped.

On his Flying Sword, he descended into the mansion's grounds and entered the main office. Any guards who tried to stop him were knocked down, and others remained alive. Soon, they stopped trying to block him and let him move freely. They also realized they had been sacrificed by their Clan Leader, their hearts heavy with reluctance and hatred. They had given their lives for the Shao Family, but now, when they needed their Clan Leader the most, he chose to save himself instead of protecting the family. Trying to stop Yan Xiaobao was meaningless, and a large part of the Shao Family began to rebel. Before leaving the mansion, people took everything they found.

Muchuan City's most prominent families slowly began to collapse from within. As this was happening, Yan Xiaobao continued entering the basement of the family mansion. Fewer and fewer experts met him, and when he reached the lowest part, he finally found the secret room where the Clan Leader had talked with his son. However, the two had long since passed through the secret tunnel.

At the moment he saw the tunnel, Yan Xiaobao summoned his Flying Sword to soar at maximum speed. It didn't take long to find this younger son. This was because he wasn't riding a Flying Sword; although the Shao Family was wealthy, they were unwilling to spend on a Flying Sword for anyone other than their Saints.

Finding this young man, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but strike his palm on his face, wearing a ruthless smile, and broke the young Master's neck. The Hui Pa clan was furious over Clan Leader Shao's decision to sacrifice the family for his own life.

To someone like Yan Xiaobao, this was extremely unacceptable. Although he had some life goals, there were some people he would never sacrifice, no matter what. They were people very important to him, and if he had to risk his life to save them, so be it. He would give everything to his friends and family.

Although Yan Xiaobao said he would be ruthless, he never intended to kill the entire family. Even after the Clan Leader left, he would never be mad at the family. But it seemed he didn't need to. The family had already collapsed. Although the Shao Family would remain in Muchuan City, it would be smaller and more insignificant compared to the past. This was due to their Clan Leader's betrayal. His actions caused far more suffering for the family than Yan Xiaobao simply killing a few guards.

Yan Xiaobao dashed through the tunnel, flying much faster than Mr. Shao. Although Mr. Shao left quite early, Yan Xiaobao caught up with the Clan Leader.

"Mr. Shao, nice to see you." He sneered as his entire body turned into Wolf Form.

Seeing Yan Xiaobao's transformation, the Shao Clan Leader's heart trembled, pouring all his Qi into his sword. Hearing a cracking sound as the sword shattered into thousands of pieces; an ordinary sword simply couldn't handle so much martial power. The Clan Leader had hoped to use his excess energy to soar into the sky, but he now found himself collapsing to the ground in a rather unreasonable manner.

Watching this, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but laugh as he flew to where the Shao Clan Leader disappeared. Just as he arrived, Yan Xiaobao found bloodstains on the ground. He guessed that even though his opponent was a Saint, the fall still injured him.

There was only a small amount of blood on the ground, but still, Yan Xiaobao's half-Wolf Form easily sensed the wounded man's trail. With a howl, he pursued.

He quickly reached the place where the Shao Clan Leader clutched his leg, leaning against a massive boulder, holding his breath.

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Chapter 925: Don't Think You've Won

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Clan Leader Shao was bleeding, his leg clearly broken. His clothes were in disarray. His hair was wild and unruly, his eyes wide open, filled with disbelief.

"You beast!" he cursed when he saw Yan Xiaobao calmly walking toward him. "You might kill me, but even if you knock all of us down, don't think you've won!" he swore, but his words meant nothing to Yan Xiaobao. Any feelings of pity vanished with his willingness to sacrifice his family to save himself.

"I don't care about winning or losing," Yan Xiaobao said in a serious voice. "To me, the most important thing is to protect those I love. I'm killing you because you can never again threaten the people I care about."

The more Yan Xiaobao spoke, the more intense his killing intent became. Soon, he was ready to kill the Shao Family Leader; his entire body radiated an aura of murderous intent so powerful that the clan leader was instantly engulfed in fear.

"I... I never intended!" he stammered. "It wasn't my intention. I was coerced by others."

"If you let me live, I'll tell you who the others are," he tried, but as Yan Xiaobao approached the clan leader, he looked at him coldly.

As he reached him, the clan leader had already gone mad. He lunged at the large red wolf in front of him, pouring all his strength into the attack, placing his life on the line. Snorting, Yan Xiaobao merely lifted his strong claw, placed it on Clan Leader Shao's neck, and then squeezed, crushing the life out of him.

"Did you think I would let you live? Dream on. Although finding the rest of the Saints might be troublesome, I don't believe it's impossible. I'm about to break into the Holy Level. Those who were once my equals are now far below me."

Before summoning his black sword again and shooting a blurred light towards the large city behind him, Yan Xiaobao spoke to no one in particular.

When he arrived in the city, no one asked if he had encountered the clan leader; no one dared to ask, because they were not sure they wanted to know the answer. As he flew towards the Hui Clan Mansion, Yan Xiaobao returned to his human form. He could feel that he was very close to the Holy Level, and his heart was pounding with excitement.

Upon reaching the mansion, he headed straight for his room. He did not encounter Wang Julong or Sha Yun, who both quickly realized that something special was happening when he locked himself in his room.

At first, they were curious about what he was doing, but neither wanted to enter the room and disturb him during training. In the first week, everyone frequently stopped outside the door to see if anything was happening inside, but over time, they spent less time in front of the room. A month passed, and no one thought about his secluded cultivation. Two months later, they missed him very much but understood that he was facing a major bottleneck.

Seven months later, as Yan Xiaobao finally stepped out, the door to the room opened once more. A brand-new aura emanated from his body, his eyes filled with excitement and understanding.

"Father!" Lao was the first to notice that his father had completed his cultivation, and he shouted excitedly. But as the words left his mouth, his jaw dropped in shock because he realized why his father had been diligently cultivating. "Father! Have you become a Saint?!" he shouted excitedly. Rumors about Yan Xiaobao becoming a Saint spread through the mansion like wildfire, and soon everyone knew that Yan Xiaobao had reached the Holy Level. His aura was now different from before; it was now more grand and magnificent.

Sha Yun and Wang Julong arrived the moment they heard the good news. Smiles lit up their faces, and their hearts beat rapidly with excitement.

On Yan Xiaobao's shoulder sat Huli, the little fox sitting atop him as if claiming ownership of Yan Xiaobao, while looking down with arrogant eyes at everyone. The little fox never liked anyone other than Yan Xiaobao, and now that it decided to leave his room, it was as arrogant as ever. If anyone tried to touch it, they would get scratched or bitten.

Having successfully joined the ranks of the Saints, Yan Xiaobao had some maids invite his friends to celebrate his success.

Not long after everyone found out, the mansion bustled with activities. The kitchen was filled with servants carrying platters of delicious dishes back and forth, and the maids were preparing to receive the arriving guests. With word spreading throughout the mansion, it was inevitable that the news would spread beyond the city.

His friends soon rushed over, even Ma Kong, who was busy handling some affairs for the Black Market Auction House, made his way to the mansion to celebrate with Yan Xiaobao. The Rong twins left the academy, and Gao Yan quickly left the Black Lion.

Soon, the mansion's dining hall was packed. Not only his friends, but even the City Lord and various clan leaders from many important families in Muchuan City, upon hearing the news, rushed to the mansion to congratulate the young man who had shocked the city time and again.

"To think he really wasn't a Saint before..." was one of the most frequently used phrases of the day. Many clan leaders felt shocked when they learned this.

"Haha, to think you reached the Holy Level at such a young age!" Xiao Ning's voice rang through the dining hall, and everyone quieted down eagerly eavesdropping on the exchange between the two friends.

Chapter 926: Don't Think You've Won

"Even if you came, think about it." Yan Xiaobao smiled and realized clearly that everyone was listening, but he couldn't care less. On his shoulder, Huli looked at Xiao Ning with interest.

"When I heard you reached Saint rank, I had to rush over." he said. He seemed unaware of the world around him, or he simply hadn't noticed that the conversations in the hall had become quieter than usual. Some people were deliberately murmuring, pretending to talk, but they weren't saying anything important. Everyone listened attentively, as they all wanted to know how Yan Xiaobao, who had just become a Saint, had the ability to cross ranks.

"Hey, is that the fox you found in the tomb?" Xiao Ning asked, and Yan Xiaobao nodded. The two began to talk about their experiences in the tomb, with Ye Ling, Zhu Jun, and Lou Qiang joining them. They brought with them storage stones filled with herbal medicine.

"We wanted to give this to you, finally achieving Saint rank." Ye Ling spoke. "But, unfortunately, we couldn't find anything that perfectly matched with you. In the end, we decided to use herbal medicine. As an Alchemist, we figured you could always use herbs. The assorted plants mostly came from the tomb and some rare ones that we consumed from treasury bonds."

Hearing their words, Yan Xiaobao was moved. These three had experienced a lot with him. Initially, he had intended to kill them, but now he was glad he hadn't. It turned out they were true friends and valued him greatly.

When he looked at the door, frowning for a moment while the four Saints he collaborated with in the tomb were speaking, someone entered, and he was surprised to see it was Rong Liang, the father of the Rong twins.

"Yan Xiaobao!" he shouted excitedly. Despite the last time Yan Xiaobao saw him was as a King, it was clear that this was no longer the case. His aura was very similar to Yan Xiaobao's, and he was obviously a Saint.

"Lord Rong!" Yan Xiaobao exclaimed in surprise, his voice filled with joy. He was happy to see the City Lord, as he had not seen him since he left Liluo City long ago.

"How did you come here?" he asked curiously, looking at the old man with whom he had spent so much of his life.

"I came here to visit my children. Long ago, I also hoped to meet you, but I heard you had entered closed training. I was really shocked when I heard you broke into the Saints Team!" Rong Liang was truly excited. His eyes were full of pride, and his laughter echoed throughout the room.

Yan Xiaobao was slightly surprised to see every Saint in the room looking at Rong Liang with astonishment. Their fear was something Yan Xiaobao didn't understand.

Suddenly, the City Lord of Muchuan City got some courage and walked towards Yan Xiaobao and Rong Liang. Bowing so deeply that he nearly fell to the ground, the City Lord finally opened his mouth. "Lord Rong, I would never have thought you would have such a close relationship with our Yan Xiaobao. Can you tell us what the relationship between the two of you is?"

Seeing their treatment towards Rong Liang, Yan Xiaobao felt surprised and shocked. He knew Rong Liang, but he only knew him as the City Lord of Liluo City, yet it seemed he had another job.

"Haha, Yan Xiaobao is like a foster child of my family." Rong Liang laughed, as his words echoed throughout the room, somehow sounding like a threat. Even while Yan Xiaobao and Xiao Ning continued to chat, people were still whispering, but now no one spoke a word. Everyone focused on the two City Lords and the newly ascended young Saint.

"I... I understand." the Mayor of Muchuan City squeaked before turning to leave. Rong Liang watched as everyone stared at those who looked like frightened rabbits. Seeing this, each of them turned their heads to chat with the person closest to them.

"I suppose you are curious why they treat me that way." Rong Liang laughed and said, and Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but nod with a frown. The fox on his shoulder was constantly watching Rong Liang. Her claws embedded in Yan Xiaobao's shoulder, she glared at the old man filled with hostility.

"I have another job, not just being the City Lord of Liluo City." he admitted with a smile on his face. "After becoming a Saint, my job is to enlighten new Saints about the truths of this world." he said mysteriously, making Yan Xiaobao curious.

"My job is to inform Saints that, although they are powerful in our world, there is another world beyond. A world where God reigns supremely." Rong Liang spoke as if Yan Xiaobao had never heard of gods or

other worlds, he understood because the Rong twins had never told Rong Liang about his life. Rong Liang didn't know Lan Feng at all, nor did he realize Yan Xiaobao's resentment towards An Hee.

"The Holy Level isn't the highest level you can achieve. After reaching the Holy Land, a new world will open for you, and my job is to inform every new Saint." Rong Liang said as he looked at Yan Xiaobao. "Like every level before it, God is also ranked first. The first rank is the original immortal stage, followed by the Immortals of Creation. After advancing through these two ranks, you will reach the rank of Sovereign. It is the highest rank you can attain, but it is also possible to become a Champion Monarch. To achieve such a feat, you will need the support of one of the myriad worlds behind you."

"Our world has a ruler, just like other worlds." Rong Liang continued his explanation. "The ruler of our world is called Master An Hee. He is often absent, and figures like us cannot satisfy such an exalted person, but because our world is one of the most important worlds, we actually have the strength to have a Crowned Monarch leading us!" Rong Liang's face was filled with pride, and he didn't even notice Yan Xiaobao's expression.

"I know this truly is a lot of new information for you," Liang Rong continued, "but every Saint is told about this matter."

"Thank you for telling me this." Yan Xiaobao said, a smile on his face, completely hiding his true feelings. "Please stay and enjoy some delicious food." he urged, and Rong Liang nodded, then left the young man, heading towards a nearby table.

The moment Rong Liang walked away, everyone rushed to greet him. It was clear that, even among many Saints now, his rank was quite high, and Yan Xiaobao could not help but be confused. Rong Liang shouldn't have been a Saint for long, so how everyone knew him and treated him with such respect puzzled him. How could these people have known that Rong Liang was in charge of disseminating this information? Their Saints had been around much longer.

Yan Xiaobao shook his head, continuously thinking about it, as he walked towards Rong Ming and Rong Xing. "How are you?" he curiously asked when he saw his first two friends and felt his heart warm. These siblings were very important to the white-haired young man, and he was delighted to chat with them for a long time.

After Rong Liang left, Huli began to behave better. She no longer dug her claws into Yan Xiaobao's shoulder or stared at people.

Instead, she curiously moved back and forth on his shoulder, proudly looking around. She left Yan Xiaobao, wondering if she would fall off, and eventually, she did. She was too eager and slipped off his shoulder, but Yan Xiaobao managed to catch her. Then the fox decided to just lie in his warm embrace.

"Is this the beast you discovered in the tomb?" Rong Xing asked curiously while looking at the fox. Huli spent most of her time in Yan Xiaobao's room and had never really ventured out. Although Rong Xing had seen her once before, it was a long time ago.

"That's her." Yan Xiaobao smiled, petting the soft fur with his hand. "I'm surprised your father is here." he said as he glanced around, noticing Rong Liang still surrounded by a group of Clan Leaders. Many who came to greet Yan Xiaobao and show him respect seemed no longer to be here for him, but for Rongrong's appearance. With a light laugh, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but find it amusing.

"It's quite a coincidence." Rong Ming laughed. "Father never really visited us before, but this time he truly happened to come during your ascension to Saint. Moreover, we heard he had something important to talk to you about. It was quite coincidental." Frowning, Yan Xiaobao nodded. It was indeed a coincidence, but after thinking for a while, he couldn't deny that Rong Liang's new responsibility might have brought with it some power to know when and where someone becomes a Saint. Without such power, it would be impossible to inform all new Saints of the higher levels.

The celebration continued through the night as more and more people came to congratulate Yan Xiaobao. Some lingered at the front door, while others insisted on personally giving gifts. Seeing how many people had arrived, it was easy to see how significant a role Yan Xiaobao now played in Muchuan City.

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Chapter 927: A Wonderful Night

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Even though the Princess came over, she only stayed for a very short time when talking with Yan Xiaobao, Liang Liang and several others. As a Princess, she learned about Liang Liang's new position and expressed her respect to him. His work was obviously very important, and this task was given to him by someone of a very high level. Clearly, he was favored as others hoped to gain his goodwill.

Yan Xiaobao had a wonderful evening. While he greeted many experts, he spent most of his time with friends. Throughout the night, Huli embraced warmly. Wang Julong and Sha Yun hurried around as perfect hosts, directing servants to ensure everyone had a glass of wine, and they never indulged in delicious food.

Finally, after a long night, the sun rose in the sky, the last person left the mansion, leaving only Yan Xiaobao, Sha Yun, and Wang Julong in the grand dining hall. Lao had resumed cultivation, as had Qiao. Seeing Yan Xiaobao break through his bottleneck inspired Xu Biao greatly, and he also retreated. Deng Wu was their last friend to leave because he too wanted to increase his cultivation base. Seeing Yan Xiaobao reach the Holy Level made everyone eager to train harder.

Yan Xiaobao collapsed to the ground, sighing deeply. "Catering to guests is more troublesome than cultivation," he complained as he grabbed Sha Yun and Wang Julong's hands, pulling them into a warm embrace. The intimacy of the women he loved energized him.

Holding him, the two women didn't resist, hearing Yan Xiaobao's grateful sigh. This led them to laugh as well.

"Will you go to the formation of life now?" Sha Yun curiously asked, but Yan Xiaobao shook his head, surprising both her and Wang Julong.

The allure of life formation was hard to ignore; even these two women yearned to start the journey to the Central Palace and actively assemble. However, Yan Xiaobao seemed to have other plans.

With tender anger on his face, Yan Xiaobao shook his head. "Someone dared to challenge me before I became a Saint." He spoke with a serious expression. "It's no big deal to challenge me, but..." He continued. "Trying to kill my friends and my daughter is something I cannot tolerate. I will take revenge first. I will make sure no one thinks of harming those I cherish while I'm gone. I will never let my friends suffer or be injured because of me again." He vowed, his eyes filled with determination. Although Sha Yun's things were progressing well, the whole experience terrified and woke Yan Xiaobao. This made him realize how much he valued those he cherished.

"How will you find them?" Wang Julong asked quietly. She was a bit worried too, not knowing how to track these masked experts, but Yan Xiaobao just smiled. "I have a plan," he said, "but I'll start tomorrow. Today, I want to relax and enjoy my time." He smiled and pulled the women into a hug, wrapping his feelings in being at home with those he vowed to protect.

The night passed quickly, and the morning sun rose with Yan Xiaobao. He left the mansion early, starting to visit one big family after another in the city.

He never hid his purpose, telling everyone he came to check their aura to determine if they were the ones threatening his family.

Though most families allowed him to enter, some refused, and once they refused, Yan Xiaobao executed their Clan Leader. His power had soared to the heavens, he became so strong that no one could engage in a real battle; Yan Xiaobao's retribution once again shocked Muchuan City. One of the experts invited Yan Xiaobao in, believing he couldn't recognize him; however, Yan Xiaobao could recognize these experts' aura, and when he reached the hall where the expert awaited, the battle began. Yan Xiaobao quickly dealt with anyone who opposed him.

Although some families felt threatened, others did their best to improve relations with Yan Xiaobao and his family. Despite most feeling anxious and threatened, no one stopped him. Thus, everyone understood Yan Xiaobao was someone whose anger they couldn't afford. Eventually, these six experts could only blame themselves for provoking him first. It is a world where power decides who is right, and everyone who saw Yan Xiaobao's strength knew that no one in Muchuan City was his equal.

After gaining retribution, Yan Xiaobao returned to the mansion. "You took a whole week to get rid of everyone." Wang Julong mused as she watched Yan Xiaobao. "It didn't actually take as long as we imagined, what will you do now?"

"Well, it's obvious." Yan Xiaobao's eyes flashed with a hint of a smile, his face full of joy. "It's time to travel!" He grinned. "Life formation is hidden deep within the Central Palace, it will help us reach the status of God faster. I promised Zhong Hui I would seize it and assist him in becoming a God; it's time I fulfilled my promise."

"I need to prepare some things in advance. I need to go through everything acquired from the tomb because these items might save our lives at some point. Also, before we have the best equipment in hand, no one is leaving. I will craft new weapons for everyone except you because I doubt I can create a staff better than the one you already have." He said with a smile, and Wang Julong nodded. The staff she got a long time ago was a real mystery. The spirit of the ferret inside is something no one truly understands, but it increased Wang Julong's power and allowed her to unleash her full potential. Only Yan Xiaobao has a weapon that can be compared to hers. As for others, they all used weapons forged by Yan Xiaobao, but now he's much better at crafting,

## Chapter 928: A Wonderful Night (Part 2)

These weapons are easily filled by Wu Wei; they are sharper than any other weapon in the world, extremely durable, and nothing can break them. Weapons like these are a great help to any cultivator.

Thinking of this, Yan Xiaobao decided to bring along all his trained companions, including Qiao's friends. Although she isn't the strongest in the team, her knowledge of how to make full use of martial arts makes her very skilled in fighting Emperor-level experts. She often argues with her brother; she hasn't won, but she surely gives him a hard time, as he focuses more on cultivating the arts of Wu Wei.

Leaving behind Sha Yun and Wang Julong would never happen. In Yan Xiaobao's world, these two people are his companions, and he always brings them with him.

He not only wanted these two women by his side, but he also hoped Lao and Qiao could travel with him, and he couldn't forget Deng Wu either.

Although Yan Xiaobao was good friends with Ma Kong, Gao Yan, and the Rong twins, Yan Xiaobao and Deng Wu had battled through life and death together through the body of the Immortal Knight. The two of them were military brothers who always fought back to back.

When Yan Xiaobao was busy interacting with the Saints of Muchuan City, Deng Wu was completely immersed in necromancy. He had purchased excellent souls from high-level magical beasts and had managed to control some corpses, learning how best to utilize his abilities in combat. He often left the city to hunt beasts in the nearby forests and mountains to test his capabilities, especially after receiving the Flying Sword, which made traveling easier.

Yan Xiaobao searched a large amount and tried to exchange thousands of storage stones into the spirit of the Cosmic Box, but he couldn't find a martial arts technique that enhanced soul shadow and other necromancy abilities.

It was his first time experiencing such a thing, and he finally understood that, although the Cosmic Box contained many things, it did not contain everything.

During this trip, Yan Xiaobao also considered bringing Xu Biao along. Although they hadn't interacted much since the dungeon, Yan Xiaobao understood the latter's gratitude towards him. Especially after

being told that if he could reach God Level, he could save his love of life. By trusting Yan Xiaobao and the words of the Frozen General, Yan Xiaobao knew he could help another friend.

"Do you know that the Frozen General might be setting a trap for you?" Deng Wu asked, as the two friends sat in the library, discussing the formation of life.

"I know." Yan Xiaobao nodded. Even though he had considered the possibility before, what could he do? The formation of life had such outstanding capabilities that anyone might risk falling into the trap.

"Even if it turns out to be a trap, I want to see who can stop us all." Yan Xiaobao looked up at the ceiling and sighed. "I have all of you, and even if we encounter a group of Saints, I believe I have the strength to fight them. There should only be one God on the entire plane; even if Zhong Hui provided information to this God, could he really command a God? No one knows my enmity with enemies. Because no one knows, I doubt they would exert the effort to fight us."

Miss Deng nodded, understanding the logic behind Yan Xiaobao's words, but he still felt uneasy about this trial. Although he wished to reach God-level, he was not blinded by powerful formations.

Deng Wu and Yan Xiaobao both sighed, deeply contemplating their impending journey.

The following days were filled with activity at the Hui Clan Mansion. Everyone noticed the sudden activity, and many servants and maids were sent to the city's market daily, evidently indicating something was happening.

Some people purchased any herbal medicine they could find, while others bought many rare metals for sale. Some bought food in large quantities, and some people bought an assortment of drinks. Fruit wine, juice, and even bottled water were just a few of the beverages they purchased.

Clothes were purchased, and the Hui Clan servants even visited the Blacksmith Shop in Cou Ling.

Anyone observing Yan Xiaobao's actions understood he was preparing for a long and arduous adventure, yet many were curious about what could make such an important figure appear. Where had he found the treasure? Perhaps another tomb? Had he discovered some legacy of an old expert or was there something else that prompted his move?

Despite everyone's attempts to find out where he was going, no one received any clear answers. All the black lions told people that the Hui Clan was evidently preparing for a journey of some sort, but as for specifics, no one knew.

In truth, Gao Yan certainly knew what this journey was about, but he had no intention of telling others. If the information about the formation of life spread to other Saints, likely, every Saint would seek the formation, which was something they would not want to happen.

Yan Xiaobao was completely silent about what he intended to do. Except for very close friends, no one knew what was happening, and they told no one. Even Rong Liang, still in Muchuan City, frowned, realizing even he wasn't entitled to hear their plan. Even if he commanded his children to tell him the truth, he heard nothing. They valued their friendship with Yan Xiaobao, so despite loving their father unconditionally, they wouldn't reveal Yan Xiaobao's secret.

"We've gathered all the necessary food and drinks. I've created different kinds of potions, and I've purchased some pills from the Alchemy Association in case we need them."

"If we need them, I have enough herbal medicine to make more medicine pills at the Central Palace." Yan Xiaobao continued, stroking his chin.

"I created new weapons for everyone. Lao's two short swords, Qiao's halberd, Xu Biao's broadsword, Deng Wu's staff. For Sha Yun, I made a whip that well complements her snake tail." Yan Xiaobao said, continuing to wonder if he was missing anything; no matter how he thought, he concluded that he had prepared all the necessary items.

"Father, I've gotten used to using these two swords. Their sharpness is outstanding, and their martial arts work well." Lao expressed his satisfaction with his new swords, noticing his father's praise.

"Now, if she has a good weapon, then how about her fight with Qiao?" Yan Xiaobao curiously asked. Qiao and Lao still quarreled with each other, because like quarreling with guards, it was like bullying them. Thus, they could only train together or seek stronger experts.

"Jo is really terrifying. Although she's only a King-level expert, her strength is simply too frightening. We have no need to worry about her safety now." Lao answered honestly. When speaking of Qiao's strength, his voice carried no shame. Yan Xiaobao nodded, feeling proud of his son and daughter.

"Great. Pack your things." Yan Xiaobao said, his face shining with a brilliant smile, "Tell Qiao to pack her things. You can carry as many storage stones as you can, but don't forget, the more you use, the harder it is to remember which item is in which stone; therefore, it may be a disadvantage. However, make sure to bring everything necessary with you and be prepared to set off tomorrow morning."

Lao's eyes widened, and a hint of smile quickly turned into a laugh. It was clear that the young man was filled with excitement. It was his first time being allowed to adventure with Yan Xiaobao, and he could hardly wait. It was also his first time leaving Muchuan City.

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Chapter 929: There Must Be Some Reason

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"I should go and tell the others to prepare," Yan Xiaobao said, but before he could turn around successfully, a small blur appeared in front of them. Before Lao could react, a small fox nestled into Yan Xiaobao's embrace. The fox's eyes were filled with suspicion, scanning the surroundings with those eyes. Yan Xiaobao frowned and gently stroked the fox.

"Is something wrong with Huli?" Yan Xiaobao asked gently. The fox nodded, as it kept turning from side to side in his embrace.

"I know you cannot speak, but tell me, is this about what happened in Muchuan City?" Yan Xiaobao asked, and the fox shook its head. "Is it about going to the Central Palace?" The fox nodded.

"Have you been there before?" he asked, and the fox shook its head once more. With laughter, Yan Xiaobao tousled the fox's fur, looking at her with tender eyes. "Do not worry, Huli; I will be very careful. Besides, you will help protect me."

Just as Yan Xiaobao said that, the door of the building opened, and Rong Liang came in. The moment Huli saw Rong Liang, she froze, revealed her teeth, and her eyes filled with anger. Obviously, she did not

like Rong Liang, and her sudden dislike deeply shocked Yan Xiaobao. Yan Xiaobao had never seen her like this before. Although she often showed indifference or complete disinterest in people, she never seemed hostile, especially not like this.

"Calm down," Yan Xiaobao laughed as he patted the fox's head. "It is just Lord Rong. He is the father of Rong Ming and Rong Xing." He explained, but as he looked at the fox in Yan Xiaobao's arms, Rong Liang's smile became stiff.

"What a fierce little beast," Rong Liang said, his voice trembling slightly. His odd behavior made Yan Xiaobao frown; it seemed the man feared his small fox.

While Yan Xiaobao did not know the exact rank of Huli, he understood she was very strong. Traveling beside God, she must be at least a Saint. But due to her lack of aura, it was impossible for Yan Xiaobao to guess how strong she truly was.

Seeing the fox behave like this worried Yan Xiaobao greatly. He knew Huli was entirely loyal to him, and for her to act like this, there must be some reason. Yet, he could not think of any reason. What was wrong with Rong Liang?

While he was now a Saint, he had barely spent any time cultivating the Holy Level at his age. Even Yan Xiaobao, much younger than Lord Rongrong, had already successfully reached the Holy Level.

Nevertheless, Yan Xiaobao was puzzled by Rong Liang's sudden rise. Becoming a Saint was one thing, but suddenly being given quite an important role like the one he now held was another. Not to mention why everyone's knowledge of Rong Liang's new position spread so quickly. Things did not add up, but no matter how Yan Xiaobao thought, he could not draw a conclusion.

"Do not worry about him." Lan Feng's voice suddenly echoed inside Yan Xiaobao's mind. "Even if he is a Saint, the aura around him equals that of an early Saint. He poses no threat to you, so do not worry about him."

Lan Feng's logic was understandable, but Yan Xiaobao still felt uneasy. He really liked Rong Liang. The older man often played a parental role, and now he stood here, feeling uncertain and distant from this person. Shaking his head, he smiled. He would not doubt his friends or those who caused disputes due

to slight worries. If it turned out some problem truly existed and they were challenged, Rong Liang's power would be far less than his own.

"Sorry, Lord Rong," Yan Xiaobao said softly, bowing slightly, "Forgive my fox; I do not know what is happening with her, but perhaps she is feeling unwell. I will go help her calm down. Do you need anything special from me?"

At this question, Rong Liang's smile still bore disbelief, his eyes showing traces of concern. Worry once again stirred Yan Xiaobao's doubt and suspicion. So many things were not adding up. Why would this powerful man fear a seemingly powerless fox without an aura?

"I am sorry to disturb you while busy," Rong Liang said with a smile. "I just wanted to know what you are preparing to do. Where are you going? Maybe you could use some help?"

Looking at Rong Liang, Yan Xiaobao regretfully shook his head. Despite Rong Liang being the father of the Rong twins and having treated Yan Xiaobao kindly over the years, too many unresolved issues remained for Yan Xiaobao to involve the elder in the secrets of life formation.

"Regrettably, my team is already full, but if someone chooses not to go, I will contact you," Yan Xiaobao said with a smile, showing no hint of suspicion on his face.

Nodding, Rong Liang seemed to have hardly any issues with his response, smiling and nodding to the young man. "In that case, I will leave you. If someone from your team leaves, find me. I will be in Rong Building in town; I believe you visit the twins there from time to time," Rong Liang said, and without awaiting a reply, he turned and left. The moment he left, he was no longer smiling but instead wore a defeated expression.

As he left, Yan Xiaobao's face also changed to one of contemplation. As he stared at the spot Rong Liang had just vacated, his hand still held the small fox.

Chapter 930: There Must Be Some Reason\_2

"So, Huli, is there anything strange about that person who just arrived here?" Yan Xiaobao asked, and Huli nodded, still staring at the place where the man had left.

"What's wrong with him?" he asked, but looking at Huli, he saw a complex expression. It was clear that Huli wanted to explain something but didn't know how.

"I know you can't explain it clearly." He comforted Huli, gently stroking it. "Even if you can't explain, I know you feel something is off about him. I must be cautious when he's around."

Huli nodded, seemingly a bit happier, and together, the man and Huli took one last look towards the door, leaving the area and heading back toward their room. After Rong Liang left the mansion, Huli slowly returned to normal. She no longer growled or bared her teeth but was calm and relaxed.

Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but wonder what had happened with the little fox in his arms. Although he valued Rong Liang, a seed of doubt had already been planted in his heart. Huli's reaction, combined with all the new information he had about Rong Liang, made him doubt whether this old man was really the same as the one he had known before.

"Before we set out, I just need a few things." Yan Xiaobao thought to himself, holding the fox in his arms. Without wasting any time, he began to leave the mansion to complete some tasks. Just as he was leaving, he saw Cai Jie appear, a smile forming on Yan Xiaobao's lips.

"Get ready." He said excitedly, his voice difficult to suppress. "We are about to embark on the path to becoming gods!" he exclaimed, and a look of longing appeared in Cai Jie's eyes. Because being a god was something he had experienced before, but he didn't dare dream that one day he would once again become such an exalted being.

"I need to meet a few people." Yan Xiaobao nodded to Cai Jie, and without waiting any longer, he left the mansion.

Yan Xiaobao first headed to the Imperial Palace. After the death of the Third Prince, most people shifted their support to the Princess. Those who didn't support her were mainly saints making trouble for Yan Xiaobao, and now that they had all left, no one remained to oppose her.

Upon reaching the Royal Palace, Yan Xiaobao was stopped by the guards. Although he was well-known in Muchuan City, he was not a member of the Royal Family and entering the palace was only by invitation.

"I am here to see the Princess." Yan Xiaobao told the guards, and both frowned. "Do you have an appointment?" one of them asked, but Yan Xiaobao simply shook his head. "Tell her Yan Xiaobao is here; it's important." Yan Xiaobao ordered, and the guard immediately bowed and left. He rushed into the palace to relay the message and receive instructions on what to do. The second guard stayed outside, but they both knew he didn't have the power to stop Yan Xiaobao if he wished to enter the palace.

Although Yan Xiaobao could forcibly enter, it wasn't his intention. He had come here to seek help and needed to behave his best.

Soon, an expert returned. He nodded, allowing Yan Xiaobao to follow him. The two walked through many small residences within the palace. There were many different gardens, parks, and buildings here, so it took an astonishing twenty minutes to finally reach the Princess's palace, the current heir to the throne.

"I thought you came to find me alone." A melodious voice rang out, and laughter could be heard in her beautiful and alluring voice.

The Princess, who was previously so cold to the world around her, had completely changed. When Yan Xiaobao first met her and developed the idea of her becoming the Queen, the changes he saw in her were earth-shattering.

At first, she believed women had no other purpose than to marry, but after considering becoming Queen, she finally allowed her personality to bloom. She used her charm, plans, and power to push her way to the top of the throne, and one of the reasons for her success was Yan Xiaobao. Many people followed him due to his formidable strength and outstanding background.

Without Yan Xiaobao by her side, the Princess wouldn't have been able to achieve this, and they both knew it. Apart from publicly supporting the Princess in only one or two occasions, Yan Xiaobao had never personally done anything, but the effect was very significant.

"I'll be straightforward; I came here to ask for help." Yan Xiaobao bluntly said to the charming woman in front of him; however, no matter how attractive she was, he was immune. His heart was already filled with love for Wang Julong and Sha Yun. There simply was no room to appreciate the beauty of other women.

"A favor?" the Princess asked curiously. She knew she did owe Yan Xiaobao a bit, and when he directly asked for help, it was almost unimaginable for her to refuse. Although she didn't know what he would ask for, she had already decided to do her utmost to accommodate him.

"Yes." Yan Xiaobao nodded. "I will soon be leaving Muchuan City. I'm going on a journey with some friends and family, but I can't take them all with me."

"You know not all saints and emperors in Muchuan City are happy with me, and when I leave, I'm worried they might bring their wrath on my friends. Though I'm leaving, if you could keep an eye on them, it would mean a lot. The friends I'm most worried about are Ma Kong from the Ma Family, Rong Ming and Rong Xing from the Rong Family, who are all staff at the Royal Academy, Gao Yan from the black lion, and Lingling of the Spirit. All of us are undoubtedly linked to me, and I wouldn't want to come back to hear that they suffered because of me."

Due to his father's power, Yan Xiaobao didn't believe any saints would dare touch the Rong twins, but there were still emperors left uninspired by Liang Liang. Therefore, Yan Xiaobao could only ask the Princess to protect these siblings too.

Hearing this request, the Princess couldn't help but frown, but afterward, she quickly nodded. "Protecting them is no big deal," she said disdainfully, having agreed to his request, but she wasn't too happy. "Are you sure you need to leave?" she asked, hesitating a bit.

If someone heard her question, you might easily misunderstand and think the Princess was reluctant to part with Yan Xiaobao for romantic reasons, but she was concerned that his departure could potentially shake the power gathered around her. Its collection was mainly due to Yan Xiaobao, and if he were gone, who knew if it would remain.

Understanding the Princess's thoughts, Yan Xiaobao smiled and looked up at the sky. "I need to leave, but don't worry. I won't be taking Ye Ling, Luo Qiang, Zhu Jun, and Xiao Ning with me. The four of them will still be in Muchuan City, so you will maintain your power base."

Hearing these words, a sigh of relief escaped from the Princess as she gratefully looked at Yan Xiaobao. She could tell he was leaving something important behind, but nevertheless, he was leaving behind all his Holy-level allies in Muchuan City and only taking his most powerful emperor.

Nodding, the Princess looked into Yan Xiaobao's eyes. "I will do my utmost to ensure the safety of the people you mentioned before." She vowed before him, and Yan Xiaobao could feel the sincerity in her words. He nodded, a slight smile appearing on his face.

"Thank God, thank God," he said with a short bow before turning to leave. "I still need to see a few other people. Please forgive me for leaving early."

The Princess nodded, waved her hand, and quickly signaled him to leave. This time, Yan Xiaobao wasn't slowed down by a guard, and although it took twenty minutes to reach the Princess's palace, it took him a minute to reach the gate. Yan Xiaobao nodded to the two guards, leaving the Royal Palace and entering the bustling city.

He could have chosen to summon his Flying Sword and soar through the sky, but he chose not to. The city was full of life, and he would soon leave, so he took the time to enjoy it. Although he was excited about the adventure to embark upon, he couldn't help but feel a bit reluctant to leave the city that had been his home for years.

He smiled and shook his head at himself. "Although I love this place, it's time to move on." Lan Feng's tired voice echoed in Yan Xiaobao's mind. After all, Phoenix was a Saint Level beast, and now that Yan Xiaobao himself was a saint, he could only offer limited help to the white-haired young man, but it was something Yan Xiaobao didn't mind. His life had been saved time and again because he could use Lan Feng's power, and now that he had grown strong, it was time to help Phoenix, who had always been there.

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