

Medical 961

Chapter 961: Difficulty Rises Sharply

"Indeed." A voice echoed throughout the room, a voice identical to Lan Feng's father. Hearing it, Yan Xiaobao listened attentively to its meaning. "You managed to complete this trial quickly, seemingly above average."

"Your performance is not outstanding, but it's not bad either; I will give you the opportunity to continue participating in this trial. If you meet my requirements, you might obtain three treasures. The first is the immortal treasure, the second is a pill created by the Alchemist God, and the last is the final reward you will only receive upon completing this trial."

"You will participate in three competitions. Winning one will earn you a project, and winning all three will grant you all of these."

"So far, four hundred seventy-four have obtained the first treasure. Twenty-three have obtained the second treasure, and no one has obtained the third treasure."

"This trial by fire is not only for the formation of life but also for me, the Vermilion Bird, to find a suitable heir. I do not wish for my son to become my successor due to his nature. I hope he can live a peaceful life, free from danger or hardship, and live as he wishes. If he were to succeed me and become God, he would face danger daily. I cannot bear to see my son go through such things, therefore, I will never allow him to enter the formation of life."

"I am here, lying to my son. If you come from the Divine Beast World, I believe you must have heard of him. He is a remarkable genius, the Blue Phoenix Lan Feng. However, unfortunately, talent alone is not enough to make one a God. If you inherit my legacy, I hope you might one day help take care of my son."

When the Vermilion Bird spoke, Lan Feng was filled with emotion. He had always thought his father considered him a useless child because he had no expectations of him. Until now, after his father had entered eternal sleep, he understood that his father just wanted him to have a good life.

Yan Xiaobao smiled after hearing these words, fully understanding Lan Feng's feelings. This relieved his heart, realizing that most of Lan Feng's arrogance was just a means to protect himself. Deep within Yan Xiaobao's core was a crying Blue Phoenix. "You need to understand this is not a simple decision."

Although previous trials were difficult, many did not involve life-threatening risks. If you choose to continue, then it truly becomes dangerous. Most have died in the three tests decided to continue."

"You have completed the trial by fire, and if you wish to do so, you are qualified to enter the formation of life. If you want to accept my extra trial, you may give up at any time and be transported; however, I repeat, even if you can give up at any time, preserving your life in future challenges is not easy, so continue with caution."

"I have told you before, and I have also informed others who have reached this point in the trial; the risks and rewards are equally great. Mastering some supreme treasures is not easy, so I hope you can become the person to inherit the legacy."

As they spoke, Lan Feng stopped crying inside the Dantian Cave. Instead, he sat down and began to contemplate. Before his father entered eternal sleep, he was considering his own life.

Knowing Lan Feng was alright, Yan Xiaobao focused entirely on the task before him. Suddenly, a new Energy Ball appeared, this time as bright as a small star. As it formed, Yan Xiaobao was immediately stunned.

Before him stood a Lamia. A woman very similar to Sha Yun, except this woman had golden eyes, and her scales were as red as blood. Her face was not as gentle as Sha Yun's, but instead, she had an air of arrogance about her. Her hair was not curled golden waves, but red like her scales. Each of her curls rotated like a small snake.

"Greetings." The woman said in a soft voice, reminding Yan Xiaobao of the sound of gentle flowing water. It was very soft and made one feel very comfortable.

"The young greet the old." Yan Xiaobao said, cupping his hands and bowing to the Snake Woman in front of him. His response made the Snake Woman somewhat surprised, but a relieved expression appeared in her arrogant eyes.

"You have something familiar..." The Snake Woman suddenly said. Clearly, she was in no hurry to begin attacking him, and neither was Yan Xiaobao. Although he wanted to end this trial, he was not in a hurry to immediately engage in battle.

"My body happens to have a beast core." Yan Xiaobao spoke honestly without waiting for her to say anything, his body began to transform. His legs became much thicker than before, his skin turned to red fur, the muscles on his arms expanded, and his whole body grew larger. Soon he was like a wolf.

The Snake Woman and the Werewolf looked at each other and developed a good first impression of one another, making this battle different from others.

"You do not need to kill me to win this trial. If I deem your abilities superior to mine, I can allow you to win. This test is meant to measure your talent. Although the Nirvana Phoenix Flame will revive me, the aftermath of using the Nirvana Phoenix Flame is something I do not wish to go through." The lady spoke unceremoniously, but her words shocked Yan Xiaobao. He previously guessed the Nirvana Phoenix Flame wasn't all-powerful, but hearing her so opposed to using such a marvelous revival ability, he realized it wasn't as great as the Bull had said.

"I will let you start." The woman said, and Yan Xiaobao nodded. From his lower Dantian's red fog, energy began passing through his body, and he created wolves made of this red fog. All of them looked fierce, with half the power of Yan Xiaobao. There were four of them, and if they attacked Yan Xiaobao, he would have quite a struggle.

This was the Fog Wolf Attack he learned while integrating with the red wolf's memory, but it wasn't the only attack he was preparing. As the red energy rushed through his body, the blue cloud also began to move.

The blue cloud spread throughout the room, like a blanket across the whole room. Although it made it harder for the Snake Woman to attack, she had no issue defending herself from the four red wolves' attacks.

Seeing this, Yan Xiaobao frowned. He had many attacks, but if this attack was easily countered, he would have to resort to a stronger attack.

"Senior, please prepare. This junior will use an attack that even I cannot fully control." Before all the red energy in his body rushed through his meridians, he called out because he summoned all of his energy behind him. As energy formed, an enormous overbearing aura emanated from Yan Xiaobao. It even shocked the Snake Woman's aura, and she understood she could not allow him to complete this attack. Finally, she began to move, her actions swift, but in his beast form and using Velocity Flow, Yan Xiaobao barely managed to evade her assault.

The Snake Woman's attacks were all martial power attacks. All her attacks used the art of martial power, more remarkable than any current Saint could manage. Seeing this, Yan Xiaobao was astonished. He once believed himself to be a peak expert with the Holy Name, but next to this lady, he was only on the same level.

"So what?" He grit his teeth and asked himself. "I have many advantages. Not only do I have martial power, but I also have a beast core like a beast! Not to mention my life force and my blue cloud with my black energy. I have the World Power of the Ancestor, and I cannot give up just because I met a powerful opponent. I can defeat her!"

After regaining composure, Yan Xiaobao continued to summon all his red fog energy behind him, quickly forming a colossal Wolf Head.

This Wolf Head was the same one Yan Xiaobao used during the Siba War, but at that time he was much weaker than he is now. Then, his body couldn't handle the backlash. Having absorbed the ill disposition left behind by so many souls, he hadn't used this attack since, but now the situation was different.

He was now a Saint, his released attack many times stronger than before. Behind him arose a whirlwind, drawing in the essence of heaven and earth, even within the indoor Ancestor World War. Even the Snake Woman could feel how the Wolf Head's attack tried to tear her soul from her body so that it could absorb her body.

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She had no doubt that if this attack landed on her, she would need to rely on the Nirvana Phoenix Flame, and since she was unwilling to do so, she immediately nodded to the young man with a pale face. "I admit my defeat," she said, before transforming back into a massive sun-like energy ball and disappearing from the room.

Yan Xiaobao had already crossed the point of no return, so even though the woman he was about to attack had vanished, he had no choice but to go with the flow. He attacked the empty room before him.

This attack was so powerful that if Yan Xiaobao forcibly stopped it, he would suffer internal injuries. Although he felt that no attack was wasted, he truly had no choice.

The attack launched, causing a loud boom throughout the building; as Wolf Head charged forward from behind Yan Xiaobao's body, the entire room was engulfed in red fog, making the room tremble.

When the red fog was released, a devouring force emerged within Yan Xiaobao's body. It attracted the various energies present in the room, pulling them toward Yan Xiaobao, like a bucket of water poured onto a clean sponge.

The essence of heaven and earth was refined into martial power, but some of it remained in his Lower Dantian, where it was refined by the beast core occupying the Dantian Cave into more red fog energy.

Yan Xiaobao was thrilled. Although he had already used all the energy in his beast core, just a few minutes later, a quarter of the energy returned to him from all the energy he had just devoured.

"It seems that the wolf at the core of my heart is some kind of devouring beast core," Yan Xiaobao mused to himself excitedly. He hadn't expected the wolf's energy to consume both the soul and energy, making it more useful for the young man.

"Well done, young hero," the Vermilion Bird spoke again. "Your decision to use a powerful attack at the start was correct. You've managed to pass the first trial, and I will reward you with immortal treasures."

"The immortal treasures I possess once numbered so many that they were difficult to count, but after creating this trial, more of my treasures fell into my hands."

"I will let you choose something you like. Close your eyes, and I will let you see which items you can choose from." The voice continued, and Yan Xiaobao immediately closed his eyes. In an instant, a small beam of light entered his mind, like people using Memory Stones, and suddenly a list of items and their pictures appeared in Yan Xiaobao's mind.

The list contained only the names of the items. There was no information on how to use the items. Looking at all the captivating names, Yan Xiaobao truly didn't know what to pick.

"The Moon Screen seems promising." He muttered to himself as he continued to browse the items.
"Well, this cauldron of Eternal Flame would be great for Alchemy."

"Oh, the Flood Dragon's war horn sounds magnificent, I think it's an attacking item."

Yan Xiaobao went through every item, but while they intrigued him, he seemed unable to find something he truly wanted.

On the last page were many seemingly useless items, but one of them particularly caught Yan Xiaobao's eye.

"Vermilion Bird's longevity blood." The picture showed just a drop of blood, and although it looked very ordinary, Yan Xiaobao was shocked.

"Vermilion Bird's longevity blood. Why has no one chosen this treasure yet?" He was shocked, but he had already made his choice. Vermilion Bird was a god of unknown power, and its longevity blood was undoubtedly very powerful.

"Attempting to merge with the blood of a Divine Beast is very dangerous," Lan Feng commented.
"Because of our relationship, it will be easier for you, but any ordinary person would have at most a 10% chance of success. A mystical beast would have at most a 30% chance of success. A Divine Beast will never accept the longevity blood of another Divine Beast, as their own bloodlines would destroy each other, but you are lucky to be able to merge the soul of Vermilion Bird's descendant with yourself. Due to our direct bloodline, it will be easy for me to merge with this blood. Let's choose the longevity blood. It's the best, most suitable treasure on the list!"

Hearing Lan Feng's words, Yan Xiaobao was excited. He wasn't entirely sure what this longevity blood would do for him, but since it was on the treasure list, it must be a significant treasure.

Yan Xiaobao didn't think long before he opened his mouth and said in a steady voice, "I choose Vermilion Bird's longevity blood." His voice carried no hesitation, and the excitement he felt was uncontainable.

"A good choice." The Vermilion Bird's voice rang out in the room once more. Clearly, the voice was filled with the excitement Yan Xiaobao felt.

"Due to the low probability of successfully merging the blood, most experts do not choose this item. As for whether you have a way to enhance your success, or simply like to gamble, I truly do not know, but I am grateful regardless. My longevity blood merging with your body will grant you my ancient bloodline. Every bird will obey you; every beast will look up to you. Your power will soar to the skies, and your control over fire will ascend. There are many benefits to accepting my longevity blood. Longevity blood is refined from the essence of blood. It remembers what I was part of, and when consumed, this blood will extend your lifespan by thousands of years. This may seem like the least interesting power increase for those who already possess nearly infinite life force, but it is not that simple."

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"In the vast space ocean, there exist many worlds. There are so many worlds in the universe that they can't be counted. Some worlds possess energies similar to ours, and they rank their cultivators in the same way, but many worlds have changed during their evolutionary years. Their energies are different from ours, and their methods of ranking experts differ as well."

"In these worlds, there are many types of energies, and in some of these worlds, life force is the energy used. The more you use, the weaker you get, but by absorbing the life force from killing others, you can increase your power. If you've visited these worlds, you can learn to transform these changing years into life force that may one day save your life."

Yan Xiaobao was shocked to hear the Vermilion Bird talk about life force. He already knew about this energy, but according to his memories of the Green Witch, only certain people known as witches could obtain life force. Yan Xiaobao shrugged, concluding that worlds are different.

"Take the blood and fuse it. I won't begin the next trial until you've finished."

"Don't worry about the time it takes. Time inside this tower is just a brief moment outside. These are small places in space-time dimensions where time flows much slower than outside. You can stay here for a year, and only a few days will pass in the outside world."

Upon hearing this, Yan Xiaobao was deeply shocked, but a smile appeared on his face. This was a great advantage for him. If he could train in less time, it would be very beneficial.

In front of him appeared a small bottle of purple jade. Yan Xiaobao hovered in the air and reached out his arm to grab the bottle.

The moment his hand touched the bottle, the lid disappeared, and a drop of blood flew toward him. Yan Xiaobao didn't know what was happening or why it was happening, he could only watch as the drop of blood slowly sank into his forehead.

Heat. As the drop of blood entered his body, he could only feel the heat. It was as if every cell was on fire. Every drop of energy within him felt like a scorching flame. He felt as if he were burning from within, but he gritted his teeth, trying to remain calm. The blood transformed into energy streams entering various parts of his body. His muscles were strengthened, and his blood boiled. His bones were rebuilt as they fractured and were completely repaired.

He felt intense pain throughout his body, it crashed against him like waves. Once one person stopped, another appeared, the pain kept increasing. It made it almost impossible for Yan Xiaobao to persevere through the ordeal. Black spots appeared in his vision as he began to lose consciousness from the overwhelming pain.

The pain lasted a whole day before fading away, and at that moment, every cell in Yan Xiaobao's body was replaced. His bones were now as durable as iron, almost impossible to break unless someone with power far exceeding Yan Xiaobao's strength tried. His blood surged through his body, filled with vitality, and he could also feel the life force within his body increased many times over. Just as the Vermilion Bird had said, the extra life had transformed into about four thousand years of life force; this figure was astronomical for Yan Xiaobao.

His skin also underwent transformation, and breaking his defenses would be quite a feat for anyone.

His physical structure wasn't the only change. The flames in his Middle Dantian, especially the fire element flames, increased in size. The fire element flames were now at least three times their previous size, while other flames were twice their original size. Clearly, after absorbing the longevity blood, his control over these elements greatly increased.

Yan Xiaobao's ancestral World Power belonged to the Fire Attribute, so his control over it increased as well. The power he could now wield was more astounding than before, and his Phoenix descendant lineage would be more dangerous than ever.

"You haven't noticed many changes yet." Lan Feng commented inside the Dantian Cave. "Your soul has merged with me and possesses unified characteristics with the Vermilion Bird's blood. Now that you possess the true blood, you and I are closer than ever."

Yan Xiaobao snorted, being close to Lan Feng wasn't a bad thing, but if he ended up becoming like this silly bird, he would have to say thank you.

"Now, don't take it personally." The Phoenix rustled and laughed. "Anyway, let's proceed with these trials. Even though you've completed the first trial, you're not the first to do so. The second trial is much harder, and the third even more so. I can't wait to see if you have the ability to create miracles."

Yan Xiaobao snorted; he knew his capabilities, and he had already had to use his Wolf Head Attack to overcome the first test. To pass the other two, he might be at a disadvantage.

"Don't be too pessimistic." Lan Feng sighed. "The Snake Woman you encountered was tough to deal with. I used to know her; she was the strongest beast among the third generation beasts in the entire Divine Beast World. Even I never managed to defeat her; she really liked beating me to a pulp." Lan Feng commented sourly, surprising Yan Xiaobao.

Previously, when they fought with the Snake Woman, Lan Feng didn't know her, but now he admits it.

"Doesn't that mean I'm going to fight with the second generation experts now... so should the first generation experts conduct the final trial?"

Yan Xiaobao decided not to delve into the minds of Lan Feng and this Snake Woman, as they shared their emotions anyway. Yan Xiaobao already guessed the relationship between the two wasn't as simple as with the Phoenix.

'No way.' Lan Feng shook his head. "You might face the second generation experts during the second trial, but you can't confront the first generation geniuses. After all, there are only four of them." Lan Feng explained, and Yan Xiaobao nodded. The first generation being only Divine Beasts made sense.

"Every creature in this world was created by my father and his companions. Some were made with their blood, and they are the species we call miraculous beasts. This is also why they possess beast cores rather than using dantians like humans."

"Humans were created from the essence of heaven and earth, which is why they use Qi, spiritual energy, and martial power."

Some beasts were blessed by heaven and earth, as their bloodline density with the Four Divine Beasts Gods was very high, thus being called Divine Beasts. This also means they can simultaneously use martial power, Qi, spiritual energy, and beast energy in their beast cores.

Listening to Lan Feng's remarks, Yan Xiaobao understood more and more about the world he had lived in for a long time.

'The first generation is the Four Divine Beasts Gods we all originate from. The first batch of beasts they created is called the Second Generation Beasts, and their descendants are the third generation.'

"So... are the Second Generation Beasts Divine Beasts or Beast Gods?" Yan Xiaobao was somewhat confused. They were created from the blood of the Divine Beast Gods, so they must possess tremendous power, but does this power manifest in martial power or beast energy? This is something Yan Xiaobao didn't know.

Lan Feng shrugged. "I'm not sure." He said. "I never had much connection with the older generations. Indeed, I am the son of Vermilion Bird, but I was born after the creation of the world and the creation of all beings. The Second Generation Beasts and I have nothing in common, so I never bothered them." Lan Feng's arrogance shone once again, and Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but laugh.

"Alright, I think we'll find the answers when starting this trial. We may not succeed, but let's give it our all!" Yan Xiaobao said excitedly while stretching his body. Energy rushed through his newly rebuilt body, and the more energy rushed through him, the more excited he became. It was clear he could instantly

control more energy, and all the energy he possessed was denser and purer than before. His energy had undergone a transformation, as his body's transformation had made him a heavenly rebel.

"Please begin the next trial!" He shouted steadily, and as he spoke, the room bathed in light. An overwhelming presence descended upon the small chamber, and a large rhino appeared before Yan Xiaobao. Its stature was excellent, and its eyes were full of wisdom. The rhino's hide was like iron, and looking at this beast, Yan Xiaobao felt his heartbeat quicken. Not out of fear, but anticipation!

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"Ah, nonsense!" The Phoenix within the Dantian Cave said emotionally. "That old weirdo really wants us to fight him! Be careful, this guy comes from the second generation!" His voice was filled with fear.

Hearing his words, unlike what Lan Feng thought, Yan Xiaobao was not too discouraged. Instead, his heart was filled with a fierce desire to fight, wanting to see how strong he was compared to a member of the second generation. He wanted to know just how powerful these creatures created by the God of Divine Beasts truly were!

The beast looked at Yan Xiaobao curiously. "You seem very happy to fight me," he said in a low, hoarse voice, with a hint of surprise in his eyes. When Yan Xiaobao looked at the rhinoceros in front of him, he couldn't help but laugh. "How can I not be excited to battle a second-generation beast?" Yan Xiaobao replied, his words making the great beast look at him in shock.

"You know of our generation? How can someone like you, after the creation of the Divine Beast World, know about us?" The rhinoceros was not only stunned but also intrigued. Initially, he hadn't taken this arrogant human seriously, but now he understood that the person in front of him wasn't so simple.

"My teacher told me," Yan Xiaobao said honestly. When he mentioned the teacher, the Phoenix within his Dantian happily brushed its feathers. Being acknowledged as a teacher was certainly a good thing.

"Who is your teacher?" the great beast continued to ask. If any beasts were still alive after all these years, he would be quite pleased.

"My teachers are Lan Feng and Wan Qiao," Yan Xiaobao said honestly. Both of these beasts were his teachers; they both had taught him about the world of cultivation, although Lan Feng was his best friend, he was also his first teacher.

The rhinoceros looked at Yan Xiaobao incredulously. "The young master is your teacher?" He was stunned. "The Holy Master, whom others revere greatly, actually found a student? Not to mention the eagle Wan Qiao. I thought she was still alive!"

Yan Xiaobao's words shocked the beast, leaving him at a loss, and even after some time of thinking, he was still bewildered.

"I could desist from this match out of respect for this young master, but I cannot do that. I promised the Holy Master to test anyone who entered this chamber, and I will do so."

"I wouldn't want that," Yan Xiaobao said resolutely. He nodded approvingly, and the rhinoceros looked at him.

"In that case, let the battle commence!" he shouted, and without waiting, the great beast charged at Yan Xiaobao. Considering his massive body, his speed was astonishing. Yan Xiaobao had no choice but to activate Velocity Flow and dodge.

"Though he is large, his speed isn't lacking, but his strength and defense are his pride. Don't get hit on the head!" Yan Xiaobao heard Lan Feng's voice, and immediately felt a slight tremor. His speed was already exceptional, but to feel pride in it wasn't enough? Yan Xiaobao felt a shiver, but he did not withdraw from the fight.

The young man dodged left and right, doing everything in his power to avoid the rhino's attacks, and each missed attack made the great beast more frustrated. Though he had such impressive strength, if he couldn't catch this young man, he couldn't utilize it.

The great beast could also see that Yan Xiaobao was using his Qi to move around, something he could do for a long time until his Qi ran out. Although the rhinoceros was certainly stronger, his strength was now useless. The longer the battle lasted, the more agitated but also surprised he felt. Velocity Flow was a capability he recognized. It was an ability used by the Vermilion Bird, passed on to Lan Feng, who now

passed it on to this young man. Even though he was anxious because someone could evade him, he was grateful to see his Holy Master's perfect ability displayed once more.

Yan Xiaobao had no idea what was going on in the rhinoceros's mind and was constantly thinking about how he could defeat the mountain in front of him. The next trial didn't even cross his mind; all he could think of was the beast in front of him.

"Stop you right there!" the rhinoceros suddenly roared, releasing an energy shockwave from his beast body. This energy filled the entire room, making it feel as though gravity had significantly increased. This made it even harder for Yan Xiaobao to keep moving forward.

"Let's see how you evade me now!" the beast shouted as his body suddenly began to transform. What was once the corpse of a rhinoceros now turned into a half-human, half-beast. After transforming, he stood up, his back legs moving as if he were a hybrid beast. Although his strength slightly decreased, his speed increased; he was now more dangerous.

His strength, while not as strong, was still enough to deal with Yan Xiaobao. Now that the rhinoceros's speed had increased and gravity was pushing down more fiercely, Hui Yue understood he couldn't keep dodging as he usually did. He needed to do something different.

"Are your scales made of iron?" Yan Xiaobao suddenly thought as he looked at the rhinoceros before him, a smile appearing on his face.

Iron. That was perfect. Dodging, Yan Xiaobao spread his arms wide, and blue flames came to life on his body. The blue flames shocked the great beast in front of him, but even though he was shocked, he wasn't frightened.

"Let's see what your flames can do to me." As Hui Yue continued to use the ancestral World Power within his body, he murmured. Soon, his whole body was engulfed in blue flames. Yan Xiaobao soared into the sky, feeling his body merging with the flames; his appearance became blurred, and his figure slowly disappeared.

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When he stood on the ground, the Bull was shocked. It was not worried about the small Blue Flame. Although it knew they were scorching hot, it didn't matter, but now seeing a blue Phoenix Descendant,

it was dumbfounded once again. Minutes before Yan Xiaobao's attack reached it, the Rhino transformed into its full beast form, trying to maintain its defense as much as possible.

"This kid is too clever," it muttered to itself. "Although my scales are made of iron, not many people have thought of attacking me with a fire attribute attack, and this is the first time I've seen someone other than the Holy Master use the Phoenix Satellite."

"Did he learn something from a previous trial...?" The Beast thought to itself, taking no action to avoid the attack. It knew it couldn't withstand it and could only await the young man's arrival. During the wait, it was overwhelmed with a flood of emotions.

"Although this attack is powerful, even enhanced by blue flames instead of red, it shouldn't kill me," it mused. "But it might be enough to stop me from continuing to fight. Oh, it's not too bad. This child is a young Master student; he has grasped the entire Phoenix Descendant. Although I don't wish to be revived by the Nirvana Phoenix Flame, being resurrected once is not a bad thing. I just need to make sure it doesn't happen again."

Yan Xiaobao couldn't hear the Rhino's words, but seeing that it had stopped struggling deep inside, joy began to spread. Clearly, this attack was the right choice. Nonetheless, he wasn't sure if his blue Phoenix Flame descent was enough to defeat this mighty beast, so he utilized all the Ancestor World Power he had left in this broken world.

The flames burned fiercely, and Yan Xiaobao felt his entire body vanishing. When he released a loud Phoenix cry and descended upon the Rhino, he ignited.

During the impact, the Rhino clenched its teeth as the iron skin turned red, cracks appearing all over. Blood began to seep out from the broken flesh within, causing the ground beneath to spread throughout the entire chamber. The heat and power of the attack were too extreme; it destroyed the floor, but the moment it broke, it was repaired.

Before kneeling, its body trembled. Its eyes closed; although it could resist the urge to scream, it couldn't stop the blood it kept vomiting. Its internal organs were seriously injured, but at least it was alive. As it allowed itself to succumb to the violent pain, a sense of relief could be felt. However, it was grateful it didn't need to use the Nirvana Phoenix Flame.

After reaching the ground, Yan Xiaobao took a few steps forward. He too knelt on the ground, but his determination was different; he managed to remain conscious. He managed to see the large Rhino slowly disappearing from the room.

"Congratulations, you..." Yan Xiaobao could no longer hear as a dark shroud fell upon him, vanishing into a world of comforting numbness.

Despite the relatively brief confrontation between the two guardians, both demanded that Yan Xiaobao use a considerable amount of energy. The first forced him to use the Wolf Head Attack, which was so powerful that it absorbed the soul, while the other made him use his most powerful attack; an assault that caused him to faint afterward. All his strength was exhausted, but when he finally woke up, he was still excited about passing the trial. Looking around, he didn't know how much time had passed.

"Child, how reckless you are!" the voice of the Vermilion Bird echoed once again in the room. "Although it was almost a draw, you indeed succeeded in defeating my second personal trial, leaving just one more. Be mindful; this final trial is unlike any other trials you've undergone. You've proven your strength, but strength isn't all I seek. To that end, you've demonstrated a resolute military mind and firm determination, but what I require is different. I will test your soul. No one has ever managed to pass this trial thus far, but perhaps you will be the one!"

"But before we delve too heavily into the final trial, you need to receive the reward I've prepared for you."

"These are two pills created by the Alchemist God. As expected, the Alchemist God is the best alchemist in the entire universe. To have him make these pills for me was achieved through luck and years of effort. Honestly, I've given up on most of these pills, and the ones I have left are so outstanding that I can't bear to part with them. But, a promise is a promise, and I owe you these two pills."

"The first pill is called the Eternal Flame Pill. This is a pill containing the Eternal Flame, which can refine a master's elemental flame, enhancing one's control over fire. Not only will your control over fire become powerful, but this will also transform your blue flame into an Eternal Flame! It's such an intense flame, superior to your blue flame!"

"Oh, parting with this pill pains me. I only have two; one I've consumed previously. The other was meant for my son, but now I leave it in your hands."

"The final pill is the Samsara Pill. As for its effect, I don't wish to explain in detail, but if someday you encounter trouble and are on the verge of death, then taking this pill will save your life." Hearing about the Samsara Pill piqued Yan Xiaobao's curiosity. He looked at the two pills that suddenly appeared, floating in his hand. One was black, with the emblem of a butterfly, and the other was fiery red, with a flame symbol. It was easy to distinguish between the pills.

These two pills were nothing short of miraculous. One can enhance and consolidate his power, while the other is a life-saving treasure. The existence of such Heavenly Gifted Medicine greatly surprised Yan Xiaobao. Looking at these two extraordinary pills, he realized he was like a frog in a well. He thought he was nearing the pinnacle of alchemy, but now he realized his profound mistake. Holding the pills, he felt two conflicting energies erupting from them. One was volatile, potent, and fiery, while the other was dark and daunting.

"Don't just stare at them," Lan Feng said excitedly. "Absorb them! Let us experience this Eternal Flame!"

Although the pill was originally meant for Lan Feng, it was now Yan Xiaobao who was going to take it, but even so, Lan Feng felt no jealousy or regret. Yan Xiaobao was his brother, his best friend, and his hope for reclaiming his body and seeking revenge. The contraceptive pills wouldn't change his view of Yan Xiaobao.

Not only that, but Yan Xiaobao and Lan Feng shared a fused soul. What Yan Xiaobao could control, Lan Feng could control as well. Therefore, when Yan Xiaobao held the Eternal Flame, Lan Feng too could wield the flame. Thus, the dream of the Vermilion Bird's son inheriting this Eternal Flame Pill wasn't so distant after all.

Both Yan Xiaobao and Lan Feng were filled with excitement. With a gentle flick of his hand, before sitting down, Yan Xiaobao stored the Samsara Pill in the Cosmic Box. However, the moment the pill entered the box, Yan Xiaobao felt a pull, his consciousness sucked inside the box. The spirit of the Cosmic Box awaited him. Its face was pale, eyes filled with anger.

"What's wrong?" Yan Xiaobao curiously asked, looking at the spirit. Clearly, it was displeased about something.

"This pill..." The spirit of the Cosmic Box pointed at the Samsara Pill lingering in front of it. "This pill was created by the master of my deceased master! How did you obtain it? Is there any news about Master Alchemist God?!"

It was apparent that this was very important for the Cosmic Box, but why, Yan Xiaobao didn't know.

"This was a gift from the Vermilion Bird through one of his trials," Yan Xiaobao replied honestly. "I have two pills made by the Alchemist God, but one of them is about to be consumed. If my life encounters trouble, I'll use the other pill."

The spirit nodded as if contemplating for a moment. Yan Xiaobao always felt his soul was still trapped in this holy treasure. He never knew the spirit could entrap him in such a manner.

"The Alchemist God was my deceased master's master. You should have guessed long ago, given how many pills were in his tomb, and the many pill recipes you received from me, the master was a noble alchemist."

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Chapter 966: The Elder in the Unknown Tomb

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"Seven thousand years ago, the Master Alchemist God disappeared without a trace; no one knows what happened to him. My master's greatest dream was to find him again, but he was fatally injured and had to leave his legacy behind. Tell me, is it you? Would he trade years of your future to obtain his legacy?"

When he heard this and was slightly surprised, Yan Xiaobao was astonished. "The years of my life... what do you mean?" he asked curiously. To him, a few years didn't matter because he was merged with the Green Witch. He had learned from her memories how to use and harvest the life force of other beings. Even if he gave up hundreds of years of life, he could regain them again.

Although the Cosmic Box resided within his body, he didn't understand the strange phenomena in his lower half, from his previous life.

"What I want is not life force," continued the Cosmic Box. "What I want is for you to find out what happened to our missing Alchemist God. That is the most important thing my master hoped for."

Yan Xiaobao thought for a while. He already had many things to do, but he felt he owed the elder in the unknown tomb. Not only had he taken all his items, but he had also stopped his resurrection plan.

"I first need to take care of some things," the young expert said slowly while thinking. "However, once those are completed, I wouldn't mind spending some time figuring out what happened to the Alchemist God."

The Spirit nodded. "Since you agreed to help me fulfill my late master's wish, I will support you on your journey. Give me more storage stones from time to time. Absorbing their energy allows me to recover my strength; a power that encompasses the whole universe."

Hearing these words, Yan Xiaobao was stunned but couldn't truly believe what the Spirit said. Shaking his head, he decided to consider it later.

"When you leave this place and have some time, I will then pass on the master's legacy to you. Although you may have the time now, your mind can't fully concentrate on the information. Moreover, you lack the power to inherit his legacy; you need to become a God."

Yan Xiaobao nodded, understanding. The person who would inherit the legacy is a God. Therefore, it was natural he needed the same power to learn his techniques, formulas, and insights.

Suddenly, the power keeping Yan Xiaobao in the Cosmic Box vanished, and he returned to his body, feeling a bit nauseous but also enlightened.

Lan Feng knew everything Yan Xiaobao knew, so he didn't question what happened. Instead, he felt as excited as Yan Xiaobao. The alchemist's legacy was something they could definitely benefit from. The greater their power, the greater their chance against An Hee.

"Alright, now that this is settled, let's consume the pill!" Lan Feng urged with impatience written all over his face; he could hardly wait. His expression was the most childish Yan Xiaobao had ever seen, and hearing the excitement in Lan Feng's voice, he couldn't help but laugh.

"I will, I will," he said aloud, looking at the pill in his hand. As he slowly placed it in his mouth, shaking from a mix of excitement and anticipation, he felt very excited too.

He didn't know what would happen. Maybe it would be a painful baptism, or perhaps it would be as refreshing as bathing in a stream, but he truly didn't know what would happen. Awakened from that feeling, Yan Xiaobao suddenly noticed something changing deep in his Middle Dantian, where the elemental flame resided. All the flames that had already increased started growing again; this time, they didn't double their previous size but astonishingly quadrupled the original size, the flames grew six times larger!

Not only did the size change, but the color turned red instead of blue. This wasn't the red Hue Yue had seen before. The previous red was almost orange with yellow spots, but now it was a deep red with golden spots. The difference was indeed amazing, and the aura of the flame was now many times greater. It was so powerful that Yan Xiaobao almost felt afraid just looking at it.

The elemental flame wouldn't only change; the nature of his Ancestor World Power also started to change. It roared as if it were a dragon, beginning to rush through his entire body. The energy was more refined and combined with the flames in his Middle Dantian. Soon, the fire attribute of the Ancestor World Power became more pure. It was no longer just the fire of the Ancestor World Power, but the flame had transformed the Ancestor World Power into the Eternal Flame.

Yan Xiaobao opened his eyes. There was no pain throughout the process. He knew this was due to the quality of the pill, and undoubtedly this pill was the finest he had ever consumed. To his astonishment, eating it came without pain because its benefits were so outstanding. To be able to craft such a pill, it was clear he truly was the Alchemist God in name and deed.

"Is that it?" Lan Feng asked in shock. He had expected more things to happen. To be honest, so did Yan Xiaobao, but things didn't occur. His flame control was now more precise, his flame upgraded to a higher level of flame. The flame he now possessed was of the highest grade, and his power had surged. They both had doubts because the process was so straightforward. While consuming this pill, there was no pain or difficulty.

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"We shouldn't rush into the final trial," Yan Xiaobao hesitated, "We don't know how this pill might suddenly change my inner self. Let's wait a few hours, see if anything else happens, and if nothing does, we'll start the final path."

Hearing this, Lan Feng nodded. What Yan Xiaobao said made sense. If any side effects arose during the trial, they would certainly fail. The trial was already very difficult and no one had passed it; how could Yan Xiaobao and Lan Feng not be extra cautious?

An hour passed, and Yan Xiaobao was quietly cultivating, but nothing happened. Another hour passed, but the only thing happening was his body slowly refining the inner energy.

Opening his eyes, Yan Xiaobao was almost certain there was no chance of side effects, but to be completely sure, he began practicing. Before he finally stopped, he endured attacks again and again, then sat down again to train. Nothing happened as he trained; nothing happened as he cultivated. It seemed he had completely absorbed the pill, and Yan Xiaobao was pleased to finally begin the final trial.

"Let the third test begin!" Yan Xiaobao exclaimed with a firm voice. A strand of silver energy descended from the ceiling onto Hui Yue's forehead. This energy broke him down.

"No more," Lan Feng sighed, unable to do anything. He resided in the lower Dantian, beginning to cultivate, waiting for Yan Xiaobao to awaken from the dream realm he was sent to. Walking around wouldn't help anyone. If the Vermilion Bird mistakenly thought he had passed the trial, then Yan Xiaobao might spend the rest of his life in that dream realm. This thought kept Lan Feng in the lower Dantian, and he cultivated well.

Yan Xiaobao found himself in the middle of a battlefield. Blood flowed like rivers, and bodies were scattered on the ground. A strong wind blew from behind Yan Xiaobao, suffusing the air with the smell of death. Beasts and humans were fighting demons side by side.

Seeing humans and beasts battling these creatures, Yan Xiaobao was greatly shocked, but there was no way to describe them other than calling them demons. Some looked human with horns; others resembled the most demonic beasts he could imagine. He saw dogs with three heads, nine-headed snakes, enchantments, and even horned horses, but one thing was common for all the beasts on the demon's side: they all had purple eyes.

These purple-eyed demons were shrouded in a dark and heavy aura, solidifying in the air. The more death occurred, the thicker this aura became, and the more ferocious the demons grew.

Despite the demons becoming increasingly fierce and despite their best efforts, they were still losing ground. They were fewer in number, and their fighting style, although grand, couldn't effectively use the heavy death aura surrounding them.

"Don't let them escape! Kill them!" Voices boomed across the battlefield, and an observing Yan Xiaobao turned to see where the voice came from.

Though Yan Xiaobao stood on the battlefield, it seemed no one could see him. Humans, beasts, and demons alike paid him no heed, so when he saw where the voice originated, he felt relatively calm. But as his eyes landed on the speaker, he was filled with shock and disbelief.

Behind him, beyond the army, were four gigantic figures. One was such an immense Sky Blue Dragon that even the sky above was obscured by its astonishing size.

Behind it was a Black Turtle, which was, if possible, even larger. Its shell was as steady as a mountain, larger than any Hui Yu had ever seen.

In the sky, a Vermilion Bird screamed as it flew high. Even from a great distance, Yan Xiaobao could feel the wind generated by its flapping wings. The only thing Yan Xiaobao couldn't see was the White Tiger. The three Divine Beasts had appeared, and seeing these three beasts, Yan Xiaobao was utterly amazed. Their power was so strong they could crush mountains with a thought. Their aura was so dazzling that just looking at these beasts made Yan Xiaobao's heart race with awe and slight fear. If they wished to kill him, it would be as simple as crushing a fly.

Yan Xiaobao's spine shivered. This was the final test. Hopefully, no one expected him to fight these top-ranked gods... If that was the case, he would abandon his life.

Regardless, no voice appeared, and the battle continued to unfold before him. Hui Yue, unsure what was expected of him, decided to move toward the Divine Beast God, hoping to hear if they were speaking to each other. Hopefully, they would say something he could use for himself or something that could help him gain further insight in this situation.

Yan Xiaobao began to move with a determined expression. At first, moving forward was quite difficult. He had reached the fiercest part of the battle, where countless individuals were dying each second. Though no one paid attention to Yan Xiaobao, crossing the Beast Army wasn't easy.

At the start, he had to elbow his way past many soldiers, but shockingly, none of the people he elbowed showed any sign of noticing him. They all left their previous positions, leaving a small space exposed to their side or front.

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The farther he went with the army, the more he needed cooperation. Most of the armies focused on the demons, eager for battle, driving the path forward.

Yan Xiaobao occasionally turned around to look at the demons behind him, his gaze filled with surprise. He had never heard of demons before, but there was no doubt about what these creatures were.

"I wonder which world I'm in." Yan Xiaobao muttered to himself. "This should be from the battle memories of the Vermilion Bird, but which battle? How many individuals have passed since then?" Yan Xiaobao didn't dare to speculate, but he was genuinely excited.

He knew it all happened within his heart. He had no power, nor did Lan Feng. It wasn't likely to die here. However, returning to his body was not easy. No one had passed this trial so far, so there were clearly internal hazards.

Hui Yue shook his head, deciding not to dwell on this matter anymore. Instead, he quickened his pace towards the Divine Beast God.

Suddenly, another shout echoed in the air, although it happened around the time the Divine Dragon spoke, it felt like so much was happening beside him. The reply to Azure Dragon, this sharp voice, almost made Yan Xiaobao lose consciousness. His body trembled, his eyes showed specs of black. Turning around, he widened his eyes as he saw a creature as big as the Vermilion Bird.

It soared in the air like the Vermilion Bird, but it was clearly a giant! This raptor was no smaller than the Vermilion Bird, and the aura surrounding it was equally terrifying. The only difference was one had golden eyes while the other had purple. One was the majestic king of all birds, while the other refused to acknowledge the enemy's sovereignty.

"Haha, well said, Xiao Peng! I disagree that they are Sacred Beasts! Isn't this a self-proclaimed title? How arrogant are you? Although they are powerful and difficult to deal with, are they truly sacred beings?!" After the words, loud laughter rang out, and the black mist turned into a gigantic being with purple eyes. This being was as long as the Sky Dragon, looking at the Divine Beast, Yan Xiaobao noticed a trace of displeasure on their faces. This creature was different from anything Yan Xiaobao had seen before. It looked human, but its arms and legs were longer than those of an average person. Its skin was entirely black, and its face was covered with a mask that seemed to be made of darkness itself. This mask made it impossible to see his facial features.

"Why is what we call ourselves so important to you?" The Black Tortoise snapped at the demon, but there was obvious reluctance in his voice.

"You're too flashy. When you four were very young, dreaming was one thing, but now that you're Gods, you even want to become constellations, is there no shame in living?!"

With a small step, the Sky Blue Dragon moved forward, and as he did, the entire ground began to tremble. The world shook, as if an earthquake ensued, even the ground in front of the Azure Dragon split into a giant chasm. It was evident it couldn't handle the absolute pressure from the dragon.

"All you do is envy. We all know how difficult it is to create a constellation, and the fact we almost succeeded in creating one is enough to fill you with jealousy, thus you want to take over our holy beast world? Dream on! This world will eternally have our constellation's nourishment, placed between the four, this world is far more important than you could ever know! For you to take this world from us, it will be over our corpses!"

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Chapter 969: Incomparable

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This time, the Demon's face turned sour, but he no longer spoke. Instead, he raised his arm, and countless purple lights shone from it. They descended upon the many Demons, rejuvenating them, healing them, and giving them new hope. Everyone threw themselves into the nearly lost battle with newfound vitality. Thus, for the first time, they were able to push back the beasts and humans.

Although they were newly invigorated, Yan Xiaobao did not think the Demons had much chance of winning. This surge had come too late for them, and they were too few in number, but he also understood that the outcome of the battle did not lie with the warriors. The real conclusion would be decided by the Divine Beasts and the Demons and Roc behind both armies.

"I wonder where the White Tiger is." Hui Yue murmured as they continued forward. "Without the White Tiger, even if they are strong, the formation of the Divine Beasts is incomplete. Will I get to see them in battle?"

Yan Xiaobao speculated for a while. "What is this constellation they are talking about? I know what a constellation is, but are they talking about stars? How can someone make stars? How powerful are these Divine Beasts?"

The longer Yan Xiaobao spent in this memory world, the more confused he became. Nevertheless, Yan Xiaobao did not let it disappoint him; he shook his head and moved closer to the beasts. The distance was long, but Yan Xiaobao was fast, and he had already made it halfway to these magnificent beasts.

The battle was reviving, but the closer Yan Xiaobao got to the Four Divine Beasts, the fewer soldiers he encountered. There was no battle here now, so he had little time to the final stretch of the distance.

Soon, he stood directly below the three Divine Beasts, looking up at them. Yan Xiaobao was filled with fear, but also amazement.

Their aura was so overwhelming, and even though this was just a memory, Yan Xiaobao found it hard to breathe. His heart trembled, his legs shook, but his face was full of genuine excitement. It was his first time seeing such powerful entities, and now he was seeing so many unrivaled experts in one place!

"We need to start the battle as soon as possible, brother." The Vermilion Bird landed on the ground beside the Sky Blue Dragon; his face was solemn and his voice deep. Looking at this bird, Yan Xiaobao was amazed at how large it was. The wind stirred up by its descent was enough to force Yan Xiaobao to retreat several steps.

The Black Turtle looked at the Vermilion Bird; he spoke slowly, his eyes filled with hesitation. "Why don't we wait for a moment and see if the White Tiger brother's plan succeeds."

Upon hearing this, Yan Xiaobao immediately guessed that this brother White Tiger was indeed the White Tiger, and his heart beat faster than before. The reason for his absence was not due to injury nor capture by these demons, but rather it seemed he was executing a secret plan.

Hearing this, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help feeling excited. He wanted to see what these magnificent beasts had planned for their attack; he wanted to see how this battle would end.

He knew that the Divine Beasts had entered an eternal slumber. Could this be the result of this massive battle? Were they injured? Were they defeated? He was curious and wanted to know. The memory he had stumbled into far exceeded anything he had ever witnessed. The sheer scale was simply incomprehensible. As for what kind of trial this was, he did not know, but he was not bothered by it, as it was not something he would disturb.

Instead, he stood smiling as he watched the battle unfold. He turned to look at the Great Demon, his eyes full of anticipation. This was going to be an intense battle, and the fact that he could witness it firsthand was a rare opportunity. Though Yan Xiaobao expected the Demon to do something, he did nothing. He remained only behind his army, watching the war unfold before him intently. Neither worry nor concern could be found in his eyes, only a hint of interest.

The holy Beast God was doing the same. They were merely observing the war. All acted as if it did not concern them. Nonetheless, these legendary gods were still enough to fill the armies with vigor and strength.

"While we are here, why don't you tell me why this sacred Beast World is so important to you all?" The Demon suddenly asked, his voice booming across the field. Although soldiers were interested in the question, none stopped fighting to listen. Only high-level gods and Yan Xiaobao had the privilege of engaging in this.

But although the Demon was talkative, the Beasts did not answer; one of them snorted, but none replied. With a sigh, Yan Xiaobao felt a bit disappointed. He was also curious as to why this world was so important. Even the Gods had succumbed to eternal slumber in this world, so it must have something special about it.

He did not understand what becoming a constellation meant, nor did he comprehend what establishing a world entailed, but he knew it was likely not as simple as he imagined.

"A constellation... could it be like my previous world?" Yan Xiaobao pondered. "Creating a constellation... perhaps these gods may have created multiple worlds, each located in specific positions in space, forming a constellation together? But what do they mean by wanting to become a constellation? Can they become stars? Why become a constellation? A group of stars?" Yan Xiaobao did not understand at all, but he truly wanted to know, or at least come to a conclusion so he could be at ease.

Suddenly, Yan Xiaobao was taken aback, a thought appearing in his mind. Could a constellation be even higher than God's rank? Seeing how the Demon truly did not want the Divine Beasts to become a constellation to the point of fighting them, it was clear this was not a simple rank. As he thought of this idea, his spine shivered. The world was indeed vast! There was so much he did not know, and the more he saw, the more he realized how insignificant he was.

Chapter 970: Unequaled_2

When Yan Xiaobao focused all his attention on his thoughts, he suddenly heard a loud trumpet sound. At the moment he looked up, he saw the Demon stand up. Standing up, it was much taller than the Azure Dragon. Its body seemed to stretch towards the sky, and the aura it emitted was so terrifying that Yan Xiaobao instantly turned tail and fled.

"Even though nobody attacks me, the shock of the impending battle will be enough to kill me." he pondered. Instead of running back to the army, he ran to the side and saw a crater. Hiding in this crater, as he watched the impending battle unfold, only his head was exposed, and his eyes sparkled with excitement.

Although he knew it was dangerous, he couldn't help but wish to see this battle. The position he chose was undoubtedly the safest place in the vicinity. When the battle became too intense, being in a crater let him fall to the ground and allowed the shockwaves to pass over him.

At the moment they stood up, the Divine Beasts did not wait for the Demon to reach them, they charged forward. The Vermilion Bird flew into the sky, letting out a loud scream across the battlefield. The blood of all warriors boiled, whether those on the beasts or those beside the Demon.

People might think the Turtle, usually slow, moved swiftly. Following the Vermilion Bird was the Sky Blue Dragon, and the three of them charged towards the Demon together. The farther they moved away, the happier Yan Xiaobao became, as it meant he would be safer.

The Demon was kilometers away. But Yan Xiaobao was a cultivator, and his vision was exceptionally good. Being able to see their battle was no difficulty, even if they were farther away than now, it would be easy.

When these beasts reached the Demon, it raised its hand, revealing a massive Wolf Fang Club. Pitch black, with silver inscriptions on it. The black aura that formed clouds on the Demon quickly gathered around this Wolf Fang Club. Soon it was all absorbed, a dense black energy surrounded the Wolf Fang Club. Undoubtedly, it was the fiercest weapon Yan Xiaobao had ever seen.

"Three against one, you truly don't care about shame!" the Demon said, but there was no sign of indignation in its voice; instead, a huge smile spread across its lips as its hands grasped the hammer's hilt and swung with all its might. The shockwave was so powerful that cracks appeared in space, so dense that one could see it flying towards the Vermilion Bird in the sky with the naked eye.

This attack was so strong that Yan Xiaobao couldn't even comprehend the force behind it. Seeing the attack, his mouth was half-open. When he saw the Demon effortlessly launching such an attack skyward, his eyes widened. A single move was all it needed.

The Vermilion Bird in the sky snorted disdainfully as it dodged to the side. Its evasive movements seemed simple, but the speed of the Wolf Fang Club's shockwave was so fast that dodging was not easy at all.

Yan Xiaobao had already understood that being God meant their power was outstanding, yet now he fully realized how much he underestimated these experts in front of him. Their most casual strike tore the walls of reality, leaving tears in space! The dense energy was visible, and seeing this power, how could Yan Xiaobao not be shaken to his core?

The battlefield was no longer filled with heroes fighting humans, beasts, and the Demon. Instead, everyone was fleeing for their lives, but none escaped. The Sky Blue Dragon's tail swung downward, and in that moment, thousands of demons were crushed into pulp in a matter of seconds. The strike didn't even target them, but rather targeted its Demon. As the size of the cracks increased, fissures appeared on the ground, swallowing more and more demons.

When the Vermilion Bird cried in the sky, its entire body was engulfed in flames as it dived down. Watching this bird, Yan Xiaobao's eyes sparkled as he observed its creator using the Phoenix descent. It was clear that understanding this ability made Yan Xiaobao move away from the Vermilion Bird.

Though the attacks were intense and filled with hostility, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but feel that neither side took this battle seriously. Their attacks were used to probe each other's power, and their exchange of attacks was slow. Every attack was blocked by another.

The Sky Blue Dragon was using its body to attack the Demon, while the Vermilion Bird was doing the same next to its flames. The Black Turtle stood at the back, chanting continuously, as for their purpose, Yan Xiaobao did not know.

The Demon attacked using the Wolf Fang Club in its hand, but it didn't use any internal energy; the only thing it used was pure physical strength.

"This will be a memorable battle!" the Demon shouted joyously as it continued swinging the Wolf Fang Club in its hand. Swinging it, it gathered momentum. Soon, hollow tears surrounded it, but it seemed not to notice as it picked up pace, creating more and more power behind its attack.

The wind gathered around it, sending violent gusts towards the surrounding many demons, forcing them to take a step back, with some being forced into the cracks created by the Sky Blue Dragon. Despite this, the Demon's face was filled with exhilaration. It didn't notice trivial matters such as a few subordinates dying.

The Demon spun its Wolf Fang Club faster and faster until it flew towards the Divine Beasts. Like lightning, it moved from one Divine Beast God to another Divine Beast God. It made its heavy Wolf Fang Club, along with the terrifying aura of death, land on those beasts that countered by completely dodging it or using the Ancestor's World Power to block the Wolf Fang Club.

Not everyone was as fortunate as these four Divine Beasts, and demons, beasts, and humans were dying left and right. Their deaths were numbered in thousands, but it seemed nobody truly cared. They couldn't care for these deaths, as they were already busy handling their own safety. Although these attacks seemed relatively casual, one mistake was enough to cause serious injury, no one was willing to let that happen.

The Divine Beasts had allowed the Demon to build momentum, and Yan Xiaobao was filled with curiosity as to why they would let this happen. It was clear that this made it stronger and faster than before.

The battle became bloodier and more intense because the Divine Beast Gods allowed the Demon to build momentum. Hui Yue suddenly understood why.

A loud roar exploded in the sky, the White Tiger descended, followed by two people. One was as porcelain-like white, her face so stunning that Yan Xiaobao nearly lost himself in her beauty. The elegance with which this woman moved was extraordinarily graceful and refined. She wore a beautiful white dress, her golden hair flowed over her shoulders, framing her face, making her appear celestial.

The man on the other side was completely opposite. He appeared rugged. All the clothes he wore were wrinkled, and his face had an unshaven stubble. His messy long hair flowed freely.

"Brother White Tiger!" the Vermilion Bird exclaimed in surprise, as others looked towards the sky. As the Demon slowly came to a halt, their eyes filled with excitement. When it saw the two human experts behind the Tiger, its previously excited face turned serious.

"You damned beasts, why would you invite others to interfere in our battle? Do you have no shame?!"

"You are always talking about shame, but you are the one who came here to seize our newly created world! You want to fight us, but we don't want to fight you; all we want is to be alone!"

This voice belonged to the Azure Dragon, who spoke each word with strength.

"Though we don't want to fight, if need be, we will fight. We will defend what's ours, but you, you have caused many troubles everywhere. Naturally, you will have countless enemies. What's the problem with us joining forces to get rid of you? You are an abhorrent being. Either leave us alone or die a miserable death!"

The Sky Blue Dragon continued speaking, with the White Tiger and the two people right behind it.

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