

Medical 971

Chapter 971: No Trace of Passion

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Although the battle seemed to have reached a stalemate, Yan Xiaobao had a foreboding feeling that it wasn't over. Thus, he stayed at the volcano's mouth, hiding. He only allowed his head to peek out, to see what was happening outside. The Demon's face, once filled with excitement, now wore a cold sneer. His previous enthusiasm had vanished, and Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but chuckle. It was obvious that the behavior of these beasts was different from his expectations.

Yan Xiaobao didn't know who these sharply contrasting individuals were, but their aura was no less than the God of Divine Beasts, and their arrival made this side of the beasts much stronger. It now seemed that the Demon had no chance.

"Here, I think I can make use of the White Tiger leaving." The Demon shook his head and sighed. "If the four of you were together and used your formation, then I would have no chance, but three of you aren't as dangerous."

"Who would have thought you'd lose your face and greet me like this! I don't know whether I should feel respected or insulted." The Demon's face clearly showed that this wasn't an honor but an insult, leading the Azure Dragon to burst into laughter, which was more intimidating than when he was overwhelming.

"We've talked about this." He loudly shook his voice. "If you think working together makes us lose face, then you're a fool. Even if it's so, what truly matters is our lives. If that means we must cooperate with you, then so be it. Collaborating with the enemy won't cost us anything—not face, not our friends, not our world, not our lives."

The way the Azure Dragon spoke was full of power. He was fully confident in his beliefs, no matter what the Demon said, he couldn't change the opinion of this dragon and its companions, so much so that everyone laughed loudly, mocking the Demon in front of them.

The more they laughed, the more uneasy the Demon became, causing his face to twist with extreme anger. "Fine! Fine! Laugh at me all you want." The Demon said, his voice full of rage. As he spoke, purple

clouds appeared one after another in the sky, until the entire sky was covered. The whole world was illuminated by a strange purple light.

Yan Xiaobao felt worried. This change indicated that something dangerous would happen, and what worried him most was that it was happening above the heavens. Although he had been safe at his volcano's mouth before, it might no longer be so.

Glancing around, despite being surprised by what was happening in front of him, Yan Xiaobao found what interested him most was finding a safe hiding spot. Although this world was just a memory, it seemed he could still get hurt or killed.

"I bet this is when they all die." He thought. "It's almost impossible to guard against."

Yan Xiaobao's face turned pale, and he couldn't help but curse under his breath. Who on earth had ever done a test like this? It was more like a death trap.

Nonetheless, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but feel amazed. If he really had to die, then this wasn't the worst way. To see what true strength was, his vision had already expanded.

"Is he as strong as these experts?" Yan Xiaobao thought for a while. Just the thought that he was this strong would make his spine shiver. With a sigh, Yan Xiaobao could only shake his head. "I still have a long way to go." He decided.

"I wonder if there's anything to hide below." He thought as he looked around. Suddenly, as he rushed from the volcano's mouth and ran toward the direction of the beasts and the Demon, a slight smile appeared on his lips.

"This will be a gamble." Yan Xiaobao muttered as he picked up his speed. Glancing at the sky above, he ran toward the Black Turtle at his fastest speed.

Like an arrow shot from a bow, Yan Xiaobao covered the distance faster than going forward when he crossed the same distance as the four Divine Beast Gods. The sense of urgency made him panic and pushed his power to the limit.

The faces of the God of Divine Beasts and the two human cultivators were serious but not lethargic. Yan Xiaobao hoped wholeheartedly that his gamble would pay off. Just a slight mistake, he would lose his life.

Upon reaching the sacred Beast God, he immediately hid directly under the turtle, praying as he took cover under its shell. He prayed that the turtle would not lie down while defending itself; that it wouldn't move, and it would be able to easily withstand whatever attack was about to be unleashed.

When Yan Xiaobao stood beneath the turtle, he noticed the turtle was still chanting a spell, filled with surprise. However, the sound was low, and its lips didn't move, so unless one stood directly beneath it, one would never notice. Looking at this lightning, Yan Xiaobao was stunned. His attack bore slight resemblance to this one. He too had the ability to summon lightning and call forth great calamities, but comparing it to this was like comparing an ant to an elephant. It wasn't just the difference in power; there were hidden world truths within each lightning bolt. This was something Yan Xiaobao still couldn't grasp.

Watching the many lightning bolts falling to the ground, Yan Xiaobao seemed enlightened. This was what his attack should be like!

He could summon the lightning of the nine great calamities, each bolt stronger than the last one, but until now he only realized that his so-called sufferings from Nine Heavens lightning weren't truly the nine great calamities lightning! What appeared before him was the true form of lightning.

Chapter 972: Passion Nowhere to Be Found (Part 2)

When the calamity lightning of the Nine Great Heavens appeared, the entire sky turned a deep purple. As the bolts descended, the sky changed color! Over time, the sky was no longer purple but red. This red sky roared dangerously, releasing more terrifying lightning. All this lightning destroyed everywhere, and the demon began to laugh again.

"I may not be able to kill all of you; I may not be able to conquer your world, but watch me destroy it!" The hammer in his hand was raised to the sky, and the sky changed from red to deep red, then to orange, and then to yellow.

"I will show you the true Nine Great Calamities that I stole from the revered monk's heir. This attack is to overthrow Heaven! This is an attack to slaughter God! An attack to destroy the world! How such a poor, pacifist monk managed to come up with such attacks, I do not know, but I am eternally grateful!"

Hearing this, Yan Xiaobao froze. His gaze became filled with hostility, and his blood boiled. The revered monk could only be one person, and that person was his past life! He had merged with this monk, and all the monk's memories were now shared. Indeed, the monk had passed the inheritance down to others, but to think that this demon took it personally... this escalated his killing intent.

His previous demeanor of wanting to see what happened had changed. Yan Xiaobao no longer wished to see what occurred between the strong ones; he wanted the demon dead.

"If he's not dead yet, then after he's gone, I will personally kill him!" He swore fiercely, with eyes full of rage.

Though Yan Xiaobao inherited the monk's calm personality and was heavily influenced by the monk, he also integrated other memories. Currently, the red wolf's murderous intent raged within him, but he forced it to be subdued. He wasn't so foolish as to try anything, as after all, this was only a memory.

"Xuanwu, stop playing. We may cope with this calamity, but once it turns black, we can no longer do so. If that happens, even if we don't die, our world will surely collapse!"

"Calm down." The turtle snorted, finally chanting a spell, and his whole body began to shine with golden light. "The Black Turtle warrior showed his strength." The beautiful human woman sighed, and the golden light slowly expanded. At first, it only covered the Black Turtle's body, but soon it covered all the Divine Beast God and the two humans. However, it did not stop there. It spread with the golden light expanding continuously, covering more and more ground, and eventually covering even the demon!

Although the energy seemed to have no effect on the Divine Beast or the two humans, the demon tried to retreat when he saw the golden light, but as it wrapped around him, Yan Xiaobao noticed a look of panic in his eyes.

"I am not easily destroyed!" He shouted loudly, and soon the sky turned black, and purple energy began swirling around the demon.

Yan Xiaobao had anticipated that these beasts were now using their most powerful ability. The formation of the Black Turtle was truly terrifying, but the most terrifying part was its size. It was apparent that it covered the entire world while protecting people from the terrifying Nine Heavens

calamity lightning. To be able to protect the whole world with a formation, how much power would it take to maintain it?

Yan Xiaobao did not fully understand how much energy was needed, but he knew it was a massive amount, and the fact that the turtle could achieve this showed its power. Yan Xiaobao found this more terrifying than the Nine Calamities launched by the demon.

Looking at this demon, Yan Xiaobao suddenly felt such intense pressure that he spat out a mouthful of blood. He staggered backward, his whole body trembling. He hadn't expected the power these gods had been hiding until now, but now the demon used his full strength for the first time! The purple energy surrounding his body was so dense, and his killing intent was so fierce that the shockwaves created were absolutely terrifying. Someone like Yan Xiaobao could only withstand them for a short time.

"Alright, the formation is in place. I shouldn't be afraid of lightning anymore!" Yan Xiaobao whispered before retreating once again under the turtle's shell.

Initially, it was hard to move. Every step he took was challenging. His body was heavy, and his breathing was rough. As he felt his innards crushed, blood dripped from the corner of his mouth, but the further he walked, the less pain he felt. Able to make it easier for him to retreat, even though his speed could not compare to reach the safety of the turtle shell, he still moved quickly toward the crater he was hiding in.

Behind him, he felt more and more shockwaves emerging. They had various energies within them, and feeling them, he knew the battle had begun. However, he dared not stop or turn to look; he had to hide in the crater. Although he was incredibly excited about the ongoing battle, keeping his life was the most important task. He had multiple reasons to live.

When Yan Xiaobao reached the crater, his body was nearly crushed. He suffered incredible internal injuries. All his organs felt like they had been struck by a sledgehammer. The energy shockwaves from the battle caused wounds on his body, as he was grazed by these waves, but luckily, he narrowly avoided being directly hit. He managed to escape with his life intact.

He hid in the crater, letting out heavy breaths as he waited for the wounds to at least stop causing him pain.

"This memory feels too real." Yan Xiaobao complained. "I have no inner energy, Lan Feng has disappeared, I can't protect myself, but I can still get hurt! Although it seems like it's my body that's injured... it actually directly hurt my soul."

Taking a rest, his body soon felt better. After recovering a bit, his curiosity got the better of him, so he climbed to the edge of the crater. Looking over the blood-soaked landscape, he saw the battle unfolding in front of him.

The battle was truly epic! As attacks were used repeatedly, flashes of every color gleamed. Unfortunately, Yan Xiaobao couldn't see the attacks; even for Yan Xiaobao's well-trained eyes, they were too swift.

The demon, two humans, and four Divine Beasts were mere blurs in the sky, clashing with one another. It was evident that many were joining forces, and this blur was in a very problematic position. It seemed he could only defend and not attack. He appeared even more unable to retreat.

Watching, Yan Xiaobao panted. He exerted all his efforts hoping these beasts could defeat this demon. If they couldn't, he would have to find this demon later to resolve the hostility between them.

The battle lasted for three full days, and with each passing day, the lights grew more vigorous. Eventually, the entire world was illuminated by the light emanating from the battle, and the sky above reflected a myriad of rainbow colors.

Yan Xiaobao observed every moment. Throughout, his mouth was agape, and his eyes were wide open. He thought he had participated in many intense battles, but compared to the Divine Warriors now, Yan Xiaobao had experienced nothing.

Just the shockwaves from the battle flattened mountains, destroyed gorges, tore the ground apart, leaving craters here and there, below which waters began to rise, giving birth to new lakes. The entire world was being destroyed, but amidst this destruction, a new world was rising.

Yan Xiaobao was far from the fight, far enough that he was not in any life-threatening danger; however, whenever shockwaves concentrated in his direction, he still felt the number of cuts appearing on his skin. As their attacks became increasingly frenzied and energetic, he was coughing up more and more blood. No matter how injured he was, no matter how much blood he coughed up, he really didn't mind.

As long as he could survive, he was fine. As long as he could preserve his life, he would continue to watch the battle in front of him.

Initially, he did not expect much, but as time passed, his eyes became more accustomed to their speed. Over time, as he couldn't see clearly what was happening in front of him, the blurs became less blurry. Soon, he could almost follow their movements.

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Chapter 973: Beautiful Woman

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When the third day shattered, the demon was trapped in the formation established by the Black Turtle Team. Shortly after, everything slowed down. The demon could not move, and when he stopped moving, so did everyone else.

Although the demon could not move, the others were still hesitant. A beast cornered is often the most dangerous, and the Divine Beast group, along with the two humans, nodded at each other before encircling him, then slowly closed in on the demon in the center.

The beautiful woman held a longsword in her hand. It was thin but sharp, just looking at it made Yan Xiaobao feel afraid. The handle was made of pure gold, and when the lady swung the sword, it was as if she was dancing. It seemed as if she floated gracefully on the water's surface, effortlessly sweeping away anything in her path.

The rugged, burly man fought with his bare fists. His hands were as tough as metal, his skin impenetrable. A dazzling smile appeared on his face, but when Yan Xiaobao looked at him, he felt a shiver run down his spine. This man was too dangerous. He was like a beast you couldn't trust; a person entirely unpredictable. It seemed as if at any moment he could explode with terrifying power and a killing intent strong enough to startle even a more powerful God. If such a more powerful being even existed!

The four Divine Beast beings were also terrifying in their own ways. They weren't as elegant as the woman and strangely they didn't seem as fierce as the man, but their aura was so powerful, so dominating, that when people looked at them, it felt like they were staring at the sovereignty of the

galaxy. They exuded the aura of an Emperor overlooking his Kingdom. The demon was merely their subject; someone who, despite causing them trouble, was truly insignificant in their eyes.

Watching the demon currently being sealed, Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened in shock. He hadn't spent enough time previously to fully observe the demon, but now that he had stopped moving, he noticed that his entire body was riddled with wounds. Black blood gushed out from his wounds, and his face was filled with infinite hatred.

"Don't think it will be that easy!" the demon gritted his teeth and said. After a struggle, he managed to remove the restraint from his arm and then waved his hand.

In this hand gesture, a small item resembling a watch appeared, and the demon immediately shattered it.

At the moment he broke this item, his entire form became ethereal. "Attack!" Azure Dragon called out, but as the six experts moved, laughter echoed throughout the entire area. "I will have my revenge!" he shouted with a trembling, angry voice. "One day, I will destroy your world!"

The face of the sacred Beast God disappeared with a thinning bitterness. The humans, even the beautiful woman, had ugly expressions on their faces.

Yan Xiaobao could see the experts about to speak, but his body returned once more to the black stone tower, and instead of letting him hear what was being said, the world around him twisted.

Opening his eyes, he was initially disoriented. Everything he had experienced was merely a memory of the Vermilion Bird. Even though it was just a memory, it felt so real. But it was clearly not real, as he had no inherent energy. Now that he was back in his own body, the first thing he did was check that all his strength had returned. He felt comfortable, almost like home, when he could once again feel the energy coursing through his body.

"How was it?" Lan Feng asked. He could sense Yan Xiaobao's emotions, but even so, he couldn't experience what Yan Xiaobao had gone through.

"It was incredible..." The young man sighed, recalling the battle he had witnessed. "I was drawn into the memory of your elder's battle. It was a demon battle between demons and humans. On our side, facing a massive demon horde backed by the Demon King. Even though we had the help of two human resources, we didn't manage to kill that terrifyingly powerful Demon Lord when I escaped.

"Tell me, Lan Feng," Yan Xiaobao asked curiously, as something had been bothering him since he first heard the demon speak. "What is a constellation?"

Lan Feng looked at Yan Xiaobao as if he were an idiot. "You don't know what a constellation is?" he asked, a bit puzzled, with Yan Xiaobao feeling a bit embarrassed about his lack of knowledge posing the question.

Sighing, the Phoenix shook its head. "It doesn't hurt to tell you..." he started after a moment of thought. "A constellation is a group of stars that together form a pattern."

Hearing these words, Yan Xiaobao felt as if someone had knocked him down. "I know!" he said indignantly. His indignation annoyed Lan Feng. "Then why did you ask if you already knew!" he exclaimed sharply, and Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but laugh a bit.

"When I was in the memory, the Demon Lord said that the sacred beasts were trying to become a constellation. I wondered if it's a rank above that of a God."

Upon hearing this, Lan Feng was taken aback. He didn't know what to say, but before he had time to say anything, he was interrupted by his father's voice.

"Considering you, being just a human, were able to pass my final test to date where all others who have entered died. It was just a memory, but even such a memory's shock contained power from God's level experts. Without the right protection, you'd surely die. As for how you managed to do it, even I don't know. I have even less idea how you survived the nine heavens' trials, but well done!"

Chapter 974: Beautiful Woman (Part 2)

"For a long time, I have been searching for my successor. Promise me that you will look after my son and become a good person in the future. Strength is important, but there are things more important than strength, like the will to protect others. You can be strong and kill at will, but you will never be as powerful as those who have someone to protect. The feeling of having people to care for is so rewarding

that your strength will soar to the heavens. To protect those you cherish, you need more power than traversing the world alone."

The voice of the Vermilion Bird carried a newfound fondness. "I have entered a state of eternal sleep. My body was buried long ago, and I only left a small soul fragment in this realm. I have waited for many years to find the right person, and now that you have come, I can finally fade away without any regrets."

"This realm will no longer be used to test young experts or let them form their lives. You are my successor, and you will need to assemble together with you. The status of Crowned Monarch of this world will pass to you, and you must bear its benefits and responsibilities."

The Vermilion Bird spoke, his voice suddenly weary. "I did the final test that darkened the sky for a reason. I need my successor to witness the battle between the Demon God and us, as you saw, the Demon Lord survived and escaped from our world. He has not yet returned, but one day he will come back, and clearly, when he does, you need to be ready."

"You are too weak now, but one day you will grow stronger and rise above others. One day, you will vanquish the Demon Lord and allow the Divine Beast World to thrive. To rise from the status of a mere mundane world to one of the celestial realms!"

The more the Vermilion Bird spoke, the more agitated he became. Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but smile, but deep inside, he was just as excited as the Vermilion Bird. "I have come to warn you." The Vermilion Bird laughed. "If you want to protect the Divine Beast World, you need to become stronger than the Demon King, as my heir, it is your duty to protect this world!"

"Before I give you the inheritance, let me explain first."

"In this universe, there are countless worlds and realms. The differences between worlds and realms are vast and significant. A realm is a shattered world, and there are many reasons to explain this."

"One is that it has been abused by its inhabitants. If a world does not remain healthy, it will fall ill and be unable to withstand the pressure of the surrounding space."

"You may wonder how a world becomes ill, but it's a very simple matter. Worlds are organisms. They are formed from the flesh and blood of the Gods who created them, and thus remain as living organisms. If the inhabitants do not treat the world kindly, it will consume its life force to sustain itself. Although eventually, this energy will deplete, and it will collapse."

"Though it sounds strange, I assure you, when you become the sovereign monarch of the Divine Beast World, you will understand what I mean by a living organism."

"Another way is if the world becomes too old. Naturally, anything alive will inevitably die. As I said, worlds are created from the flesh and blood of the Gods who made them. There are ways to increase the life force of a world, but ultimately, every world will meet its end. At the end of their lives, they will transform into realms, merely parts of their former selves."

"Another point is, without a Crowned Sovereign, the world will be unable to sustain itself and will perish."

"Do not forget this!" the Vermilion Bird said sternly, his serious tone causing Yan Xiaobao and Lan Feng to listen intently. "A God with life formation has established a bond with the world; hence, the God becomes the heart and lifeline of the world. Without a God fulfilling this role, the world will quickly crumble."

"At the center of every world, there is a formation. The function of the formation is to create energy for the world. It can be the essence of heaven and earth, the ancestral world power, life force, or various other energies. The energy allows for trees to grow, life to flourish, and creatures to become cultivators. These forms are as varied as the stars in the night sky, but to be a true Crowned Monarch, you need to possess a formation of life. Currently, the Crowned Monarch of this world has only half the sovereignty."

"After we entered eternal sleep, we placed one of our guardians as the Crowned Monarch. They became the Guardian, while our son took care of the world. This place thrived, but then human experts rose to power."

"Although we entered eternal sleep and merged with constellations, we were aware of what transpired. Sadly, we were consolidating the constellations, so when we saw them being deceived, we could not leave to help our son!"

"This person continued into life formation. Although we could not avenge our son or do anything about this person, we made sure to extract some information from him. He successfully completed the test and was able to see life formation, but we never told him that once he became a God, he would be unable to reenter this realm."

"When this person went through the Flame Judgment, the life formation belonged to the guardian we had chosen. He was linked to it through a Blood Seal, although he did not take it with him. Undoubtedly, he wasn't the master of the formation."

"When this young person entered life formation, he was able to train to the level of a God. After becoming a God, he returned to the world, but he didn't bind the formation to himself. When he later tried to reenter this realm, he found it impossible."

The Vermilion Bird began to laugh. "You should have seen his face when he realized he lost the best opportunity in the world!"

"But he was not unhappy for long. That man's spiritual power was unusual. Instead, he trained for another thousand years before challenging our Guardian and killing him."

"This man used underhanded means. He deceived to win the battle and played with everyone, although he paid a high price, he ultimately succeeded."

"When he killed him, the life formation became an ownerless object. Although this person was able to merge slightly with the world, he couldn't control it like a true Crowned Monarch should. Only a Crowned Monarch, who controls life formation, can draw the world's life force to aid them in battles. Since he had no formation, he lacked that ability."

"When you bind the life formation, you need to complete it with a Blood Seal. To do so, ask the guide who's been with you during the trial, and he will explain it to you."

"Taking over the life formation will allow you to completely merge with the world. When you merge with it, you can finally push away that obstructive False God and take over his position."

"As a Crown Sovereign, for as long as your world exists, you will become immensely powerful! You not only have your own inner drive, but you can extract and use energy from your world if you find yourself in dire situations."

"However! Do not use it often. If you draw energy from your world, there will be less energy to sustain life. If you don't use too much, it should be fine, but if you overdraw this energy, when your world hurries towards its demise, there will be droughts, hurricanes, and other natural disasters."

"But when you become a Crowned Monarch, you will learn all of this and more. All these things you will be able to feel for yourself. My words truly cannot do them justice."

"Alright, I have explained enough. This is my gift to you, my successor."

Suddenly, a massive fireball appeared before Yan Xiaobao. This flame was not as hot as the Eternal Flame he had absorbed, nor was it the blue Phoenix Flame, but inside it was energy he had never before seen. It was an overwhelming energy, invigorating and refreshing, and he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

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Chapter 975: Eternal Flame

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Yan Xiaobao reached out and hesitated slightly. He wasn't sure if he should attempt to touch it. According to the Bull, this was a magical flame that could even bring the dead back to life. He had learned from other experts in the trial that this flame was not as grand as it seemed.

"This is the Nirvana Phoenix Flame," a voice shouted. "I'm not sure if you have been introduced to it, but if not, let me give you a brief overview. This flame is something I encountered in an ancient tomb, and I had to go through many dangers to get my feathers on this particular flame. Flames are arranged differently according to their strength, and the Nirvana Phoenix Flame is a holy flame. It is the highest level of flame one can find, although the Nirvana Phoenix Flame cannot be used for combat, it has a power that your Eternal Flame is an immortal flame, one level below the holy fire level. Fortunately, if you feed it enough Flame Essence, you can evolve it into a holy flame. I don't have time to explain it now, but one day you will know."

"The Nirvana Phoenix Flame is filled with the energy of the Void World. Before a soul enters the Reincarnation Wheel, this flame can pull them back and place them into their body again."

"Indeed, it is a magical object ensuring one does not enter the Void World. Unfortunately, like other wondrous treasures in the universe, there is a drawback to using this magical object on a soul."

"Every time you resurrect, you lose some of your talents, wisdom, and memories as the cost of this effect."

After this, Yanluo and his judges will assess the individual and allow them to be reborn into a new life, depending on their previous actions. Some become heavenly geniuses, while others become insects. Some turn into plants, while others become rocks."

"Even if you just die briefly, this process will still affect you, and thus you will face some consequences."

"One or two resurrections won't do much harm, but if one resurrects frequently, you will turn into a mindless zombie. You will be no different from the dead wandering in despair on the plains of the Void World."

After hesitating for a while, the voice finally sighed. "If you want to see such a zombie, just look at the Flame Warriors in the first trial."

"These soldiers followed me countless times. They are my elite allies and friends, always helping me complete missions when I couldn't do it by myself. But, when we established this realm, they willingly joined and protected us., we didn't realize the side effects of the Nirvana Phoenix Flame. When we realized it, it was too late."

"When you take this Nirvana Phoenix Flame and leave this realm, I hope you kill all the Flame Soldiers. Kill them and let them enter the cycle of reincarnation. They have blindly fulfilled their duty! Release them; they deserve better than this!"

His voice was filled with regret and disappointment. Yan Xiaobao could fully understand his sorrow. Watching his precious followers slowly lose their minds, talents, even forgetting those they once cherished, it can only be described as Hell!

"You can touch and absorb this flame. It will reside in your Middle Dantian, and you can summon it at will. The flame will not have any negative impact on you, because it is not the flame itself causing these side effects, but rather the fact that the resurrected person has already died."

Yan Xiaobao nodded to his thoughts. Initially, he had no real interest in touching this flame, as he might lose his mind or worse. But hearing the Vermilion Bird's words, he no longer hesitated. He raised his hand and reached out.

The moment he touched the warm flame, his rough skin, from wielding a sword and training every day, suddenly became smooth. His sun-tanned skin in this realm's scorching sun slowly reverted to its usual porcelain white. His skin looked perfect now, appearing young and flawless, as if he were a young master who had never worked a single day in his life.

After contemplating for a while, Yan Xiaobao cut his hand, but he was surprised to see the wound healed much faster than before. This time he didn't need to use his life force, the energy of the Green Witch, to heal himself; the energy came from the Nirvana Phoenix Flame.

"Looks like the flame is much more than I thought," he muttered to himself, a bright smile on his face.

"Alright, now it's time for us to leave this room. I am already in eternal sleep, so I can't guide your future endeavors, but I trust you will make me proud. Remember to keep an eye on my dear son!"

Soon, the voice faded away, and the door to the stairs opened. A warm breeze entered the room and swept through. This breeze made Yan Xiaobao blink, returning to reality; he no longer focused on the Nirvana Phoenix Flame, but rather, they had completed the trial. Satisfied, he moved to the door.

The outside world appeared just the same as when he had left. Climbing the stairs in the fierce wind was as difficult as before. Slowly ascending the stairs, Yan Xiaobao found that he was neither the first to arrive nor the last.

In front of him were Sha Yun, Wang Julong, and Cai Jie. No one else had arrived yet, and there were no signs of living things. The Bull waited beside them, excitedly fidgeting with an uncontrollable smile. "Yue!" Cai Jie shouted when they saw Yan Xiaobao walk to the top of the tower.

Chapter 976: Eternal Flame

Once this young man stepped on the top of the tower, the people there could say something different about him. His weathered skin turned fair; his long white hair shimmered with a healthy silver, and his eyes were full of life and vitality. It was as if Yan Xiaobao had become the flame of vigor. He now looked young and full of strength, but they had no idea how this happened.

"You passed the Vermilion Bird's trial?" Cai Jie asked with suspicion, and a trace of a proud smile appeared on Yan Xiaobao's face as he nodded.

"Amazing!" Cai Jie exclaimed. He was proud of his best friend as well. "I could only handle the first trial. During the second trial, I had to give up, or I would've lost my life there. Just the thought of it makes me afraid of the third trial. I can't even imagine what it's like."

"The third test isn't a battle but a test of survival." Trembling, Yan Xiaobao recalled the nine heavenly tribulation lightning that almost killed him, not to mention the severe injuries he sustained avoiding the shockwave. Although it was a memory, his soul was gravely wounded. If not for the Nirvana Phoenix Flame, it would have taken a long time to heal his soul. However, the flame had restored him to full health, which was very unexpected. This flame is absolutely a treasure!

"The time we spent in the room is short, it seems they are able to somehow slow down time for insiders. We shouldn't wait for others to join us." Yan Xiaobao said, his voice filled with admiration as he thought about how powerful the gods of these four Divine Beasts were. Beyond their early power, they could even bend time themselves!

Shortly after Yan Xiaobao finished speaking, Qiao appeared at the top of the tower. Her face was pale, her body was covered with small injuries, and her clothes were torn. At this moment, these tatters were just held together by her Wu Wei, as if she was almost out of energy. Her body constantly trembled, and her eyes were filled with exhaustion.

Seeing her in such a state, Yan Xiaobao immediately found a robe in the Cosmic Box and walked towards her. He gently wrapped her small body in the large garment and supported her as he took her to the others.

Qiao was evidently exhausted. She had exhausted all her power and used every ability she possessed, ultimately completing the ordinary trial on her own with sheer determination. But even so, she succeeded!

Looking at her friends at the top of the tower, a fleeting relief could be seen in her eyes before it was replaced by worry. As for why she was concerned, Yan Xiaobao immediately guessed it was related to her brother.

"Here, sit down and relax." Yan Xiaobao said as he found some dried fruits and handed them to her. She sat down gratefully and began to slowly chew on the sweets. As piece by piece of fruit was eaten, color slowly returned to her face. When she finished the last one, she closed her eyes and entered meditation. It was evident that she had gained quite a bit from the last part of the ordinary trial, even though she was wounded, but every wound and every drop of blood she shed was worth it. Up to now, she was a force to be reckoned with.

"When we first found Lao, who would have thought Qiao was as much of a freak as him." Lan Feng sighed as he observed their little girl with Yan Xiaobao.

"Her cultivation talent is below that of Lao, but her understanding of combat is outstanding. When we first met these two kids, I couldn't even know this. Accepting them was one of the best decisions we made."

Lan Feng was proud, and Yan Xiaobao said nothing to dampen his mood. He also agreed that this bird, Lao, and Qiao were two treasures in his life; they were his family and his dear ones. Even if they hadn't proven to be such little monsters, he would still love them.

While Yan Xiaobao looked tenderly at Qiao, he heard someone else's astonishing footsteps walking up the stairs. At this time, Wang Julong had already sat next to Qiao, waiting for her to finish meditating, while Sha Yun stood by Yan Xiaobao's side.

Everyone, including Qiao who had just opened her eyes, turned to look at the stairs. When they saw Deng Wu walking onto the platform, everyone felt relieved. He wasn't as sorry-looking as Qiao. Quite the opposite, his clothes were more or less intact, with only a few wounds visible on his body, but his face showed regret.

Sighing, when he saw Yan Xiaobao and the others, Deng Wu's unsightly expression formed a sad smile.

"I managed to pass!" he slowly said, but shook his head. "Though... the price was almost too high. Those I fought ended up destroying my four strongest soul shadows. These four were not easy to hunt, now I must start from scratch."

Hearing this, Yan Xiaobao laughed, patting his friend's shoulder. "Don't worry." he laughed. "With the formation of life around us, and us becoming God, do you really think it would be hard to obtain any soul shadow you want?"

Deng Wu responded with a saddened smile. "If only it were that easy." he complained. "A soul's shadow is different from death. When a soul dies, it enters the Void World and prepares for reincarnation, but when a soul becomes a soul shadow, that soul will never enter the Void World again. Therefore, it will never again have the chance to enter the cycle of reincarnation. I can nourish these soul shadows with my own energy to improve their strength, combat ability, and agility."

"The soul shadows I had were nourished over a long time. Losing them is truly a loss!" But after a while, a smile appeared on his pained face. "But... we succeeded! We can become gods now!"

"I think sacrificing my Emperor and Saint soul shadows doesn't matter for this. When I become a God, my soul shadows will also rank suitably as gods!"

Incredibly, Deng Wu's emotions shifted from despondent to excited, but as his emotions changed, it also affected everyone around him.

The only one concerned was Jo. She didn't like this, not because she disliked Deng Wu, or because she had gone through a serious fight, but because she worried for her brother. The more minutes passed, the more anxious she became.

Seeing Jo slightly trembling, her mother did everything possible to make her feel better. While waiting for Lao to return, they all comforted her.

"Even if he can't complete the test, he is smart. He won't die from such a thing." Wang Julong said earnestly, her words seemed to make Jo more conscious, as she nodded in response.

"Even if the worst happens, don't worry." Sha Yun comforted her. "Even if he passes away, then we will all rush to the Earth realm to bring him back! We would exchange anything without hesitation for the life of our child."

After speaking, Wang Julong shot Sha Yun a look of menace. She worried these harsh words would make Jo more anxious, but Sha Yun was right, for Jo suddenly calmed down.

"That's right!" she said, taking a deep breath. "Dad would never leave us!"

Her eyes sparkled, and she smiled, but as they were speaking, the last person came up the stairs. Lao, just as exhausted as Jo, when he reached the top of the tower, looked at everyone before him, with a bright smile on his face. "Sorry for making everyone wait." he said before rushing forward to catch him as he stumbled and collapsed into Yan Xiaobao's arms.

Seeing everyone present, the Bull no longer felt surprised. While he hadn't expected such an outcome, these experts all brought him one surprise after another, so even if he didn't expect it, it wouldn't surprise him.

"Rest here until everyone is at their best. Then I'll take you into the formation of life." the Bull said as everyone nodded in agreement. This formation of life could release a large amount of energy, as it is the source of all energy in this domain and the main world. Therefore, while not at their peak state, at least some of their groups wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure.

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Chapter 977: Extraordinary Feat

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"I never believed all of you could pass this trial! Although I'm not afraid for your lives, each one who passes this trial is an extraordinary feat," the Bull said, but his eyes were focused on the almost vibrant Yan Xiaobao as he spoke.

"I promise you, young masters and mistresses, if you excel in this examination, you will receive a gift, and I won't break my word again! In fact, as it currently stands, I must give it to the Hui Clan since he successfully became the inheritor of my Holy Master Vermilion Bird."

His words left everyone staring at Yan Xiaobao in complete disbelief, though their shock quickly turned into smugness. Everyone felt proud and warm, as if they were the ones who inherited the legacy of the Vermilion Bird.

"Oh, that reminds me." Yan Xiaobao patted his forehead, "Come over here." He gestured to Qiao, and the young girl approached him instantly.

"This is something I've never tried before..." he said, scratching the back of his head. "But it should be possible... I think."

While Wang Julong was healing Lao, Yan Xiaobao placed his hand on Qiao's shoulder and summoned the Nirvana Phoenix Flame from his Middle Dantian. The flame seamlessly completed what Yan Xiaobao intended. A small wisp of energy kept the entire flame in his Middle Dantian, and this small wisp floated through his body and into Qiao's body.

Watching Yan Xiaobao and Qiao left everyone astonished. At first, Yan Xiaobao began to shine with a unique golden light. He seemed like a celestial being, descending from the heavens in a golden aura. The golden light initially covered his entire body, but it quickly focused on the hand touching Qiao, slowly entering her body. The moment the golden light entered Qiao, all her wounds vanished. Her skin healed, and she became as white-skinned as an angel. Her eyes sparkled with vitality and life; it was clear she too had been baptized by the Nirvana Phoenix Flame.

However, as Qiao looked healthier than ever, Yan Xiaobao felt drained like a dry sponge. His entire body had expended all the energy he possessed. The Nirvana Phoenix Flame had absorbed everything.

"I see," Yan Xiaobao thought. "Although it's possible to heal someone, the price I pay is extraordinary."

Yan Xiaobao smiled, shaking his head, and looked at Wang Julong tenderly. "In the future, we'll need to rely on your strength too," he said cautiously, and his words made Wang Julong nod solemnly. Although her struggle as a Poison Master was a great asset, she was also their therapist. Under her capable hands, Lao's cheeks regained color, and he returned to the healthy appearance he had when they first entered this realm.

Seeing Yan Xiaobao's energy depleted surprised everyone. Yet, when they looked at Qiao, they understood why. She was not only healed but her entire body had been refined.

Seeing the young woman suddenly looking so healthy, they realized this wasn't any regular healing method. They could tell life itself wasn't accustomed to healing her. It was something entirely different, and when the Bull saw it, his eyes were filled with shock.

"The Holy Master provided you the Nirvana Phoenix Flame?!" he exclaimed in shock. Yan Xiaobao, sitting on the ground, nodded and closed his eyes, entering meditation. He needed to restore his energy before they ventured into the formation of life.

Yan Xiaobao wanted to tell everyone about his experiences and the Nirvana Phoenix Flame, but now wasn't the time. Entering the formation was the priority, so Yan Xiaobao focused on restoring his strength.

Beside him, Qiao no longer needed cultivation. Her Inner Energy had been restored to its peak, and her entire body brimmed with vitality. She was entirely different from Yan Xiaobao and Lao, who both needed to rely on cultivation to restore their normal energy levels.

Lao and Yan Xiaobao were in the same state. Neither of them had any energy, but neither was seriously injured. Yan Xiaobao wasn't, and Old Wang had been healed by Wang Julong, so now they only had to wait for their energy to recover.

"Hey, why don't you tell me what kind of gift you're going to give us?" Deng Wu smiled at the Bull, but he just shook his head. "Not now," he said vaguely.

"I'm glad you all successfully completed this trial, and I will surely reward your efforts with great riches, but today is not the time. Although I will take you into the formation of life, you must accept you won't become a god as easily as you imagine. You don't just enter and become a god; it's a slow process, and I can't give you the treasure until at least one of you achieves such a goal."

"Only one person can use the formation of life at a time, making it a very slow process requiring patience," the Bull explained slowly to the many experts gathered around him. Although Yan Xiaobao was entirely focused on cultivation and didn't hear the words, the Bull wasn't worried; he knew his friends would later explain to Yan Xiaobao.

"Who will be the first to enter the formation of life?" The Bull asked curiously, looking at them, but they all turned toward Yan Xiaobao. "Clearly, it will be Yue," Deng Wu said, as if it were unquestionable.

Chapter 978: Extraordinary Feat (Part 2)

"Without Yue, we wouldn't be here today. Since we were children, he has done so much for us. We consider him our big brother, even though he is younger than us. He is the one who wants the best for us, always ensuring we get whatever we want; anything we need, he will give it to us."

"Yue is the strongest among all of us. Even if we become divine, we might not be able to stand against him. Therefore, to enhance our team's overall power, having him become God first is most beneficial." Cai Jie added, while Lao and Qiao merely shrugged. "We are just Emperors. Although we can also become Gods, it will definitely take a long time. Hence, letting the highest-ranking expert go first is logical."

Upon hearing that they were all willing to give up the first position formed by the Hui Clan, the Bull felt warmth in his heart. He anticipated this, but he was also prepared for at least one of them to become greedy and seize the chance to enter first. Especially now that Yan Xiaobao was not paying attention to what was happening around him.

The Bull expected Cai Jie to propose taking the first position to enter the formation, as he was never truly far behind Yan Xiaobao. His cultivation and power were only a step behind, but he seemed to have no intention of taking over the group. It appeared that Yan Xiaobao had the full support of his friends.

Several hours passed, and they focused on cultivating, everyone excited about the journey of life formation.

When Yan Xiaobao opened his eyes, the flame burned before slowly extinguishing. His body was filled with abundant energy, so much that Yan Xiaobao could feel he advanced once again.

This progress wasn't significant, but even a small step forward was still a significant benefit. Especially when he saw how much Qiao benefited from the whole trial.

Not long after, Lao also woke up. It was apparent he had exhausted all his energy, gaining more progress than Yan Xiaobao, but considering his lower power, it made sense.

"Looks like you're ready." The Bull looked at them and said. He couldn't help but feel excited for himself. The new masters of life formation had arrived, which meant not only the sacred Beast World but also the Bull himself.

"Stand together, hold each other's hands." The Bull instructed, and everyone immediately followed his orders. No one questioned why they suddenly had to hold hands before, just as they didn't ask where they were going.

Seeing them comply with his command once again made the Bull feel pleased. He really liked this group of young people. Even if they succeeded, they didn't become arrogant or complacent.

Once they all held each other's hands and formed a circle around the Bull, he raised his hands, emitting a silver light from his entire body. It had a mercury color, and this light began to flow towards the ground before rising into the air. It formed a flowing silver energy barrier around the whole group. The outside world was blocked, and as they were completely surrounded by this silver light, everything went dark.

Though in this darkness, everything seemed to try to pull them apart, they held on because the Bull told them to hold each other's hands. The world twisted and turned, almost impossible to understand what was happening. As everyone felt confused, nauseous, and uncomfortable, the silver barrier began to break from the top. It again let the light of the world slowly fall apart. The light disappeared into the Bull in the same way it appeared.

Looking around, they were all stunned. They were standing on the mountain summit, but this summit had no peak. It was flat, and everything in the world was red. In the sky was a sheet of scorching red sun, the sand on the ground was red, and even the rocks on the mountain were red. Everything was red, and right in front of them was a huge formation. It was the most complex formation Yan Xiaobao had ever seen, and looking at it hurt his eyes. It was engraved on the mountain top, and Yan Xiaobao realized that what he saw in the trial was vastly different from its true form.

Engraved on the ground were four overlapping circles intertwined with one another, within which were depictions of the four sacred Beast Gods. Mixed with these were patterns of stars, trees, and constellations that Yan Xiaobao had never seen. All of these were carved into the ground.

"How do I take it away?" was what Yan Xiaobao thought, but for now, that's not the most important thing. He felt as if standing in a storm. The essence of heaven and earth created by this formation was so rich that when it left the formation, it felt like a real storm. The pressure in the whole area was immense, forcing Qiao, Lao, Sha Yun, Wang Julong, and Deng Wu to step back a few steps due to the powerful energy.

"The first person to enter should do so now. The rest of you should try to use this energy to improve your cultivation level as much as possible. The higher your level, the less time you need in life formation."

Yan Xiaobao nodded, and everyone looked at him eagerly. "Go!" Wang Julong and Sha Yu urged him. They pushed him forward, and Xu Yue herself raised her head, nodding and getting closer to the formation.

The closer he got, the stronger the energy and pressure became. At some point, he even had difficulty breathing because the energy entered his mouth and nose, almost suffocating him. After a pause, he steadied himself before taking a step forward, breathing deeply.

Getting closer and closer, everyone watched him with wide eyes. Some worried the sudden formation might devour Yan Xiaobao, while others were excited about the fact that Yan Xiaobao would soon become divine. Watching Yan Xiaobao, Cai Jie's eyes sparkled, and he immediately sat down to start cultivating. Driven by a deep desire, he had no mood to wait and watch. The desire to become God once again. The desire for revenge for his slain military brothers. Cai Jie knew the more he trained now, the sooner he would become divine.

Everyone had their own life goals, but all felt they had a chance to realize these goals because of Yan Xiaobao. Therefore, no one was jealous of him being the first. The volatile essence in the sky and the earth around them were so dense that their efficiency was a hundred times higher than when they were cultivating in the sacred Beast World.

Seeing Cai Jie sit down to begin cultivation, soon after, everyone followed suit. Taking one last look at Yan Xiaobao still near the formation, each person's eyes filled with resolve. Before entering the formation, they must elevate their strength as much as possible. They owed it to Yan Xiaobao to do their best!

As he watched Yan Xiaobao and the others, the Bull smiled, nodding in approval. "This group of experts is clearly much better than An Hee and his followers. I am glad the Holy Master let us wait for the right

cultivator to arrive. Although we were displeased with his arrangements, when the experts are these kids, there is no shame."

Though the Bull spoke loudly, nobody heard what he said. Everyone was completely focused on themselves. Except for Yan Xiaobao, everyone was cultivating, while Yan Xiaobao was slowly struggling with the dense energy trying to enter life formation. He never thought it would be like trying to break through a wall. A wall created by pure energy.

Yan Xiaobao stopped, unable to continue forward for now. Before him was a massive barrier made of energy, and no matter how hard Yan Xiaobao tried to push through, it didn't change at all.

He put both hands on this invisible wall, exerting all his strength to push, but nothing happened. There wasn't even the slightest ripple on this energy wall. Yan Xiaobao felt at a loss for what to do.

"Let's try merging your energy with this wall. Since it's made of energy, if you protect yourself with your own energy, perhaps you can pass through it! Lan Feng suggested, and Yan Xiaobao nodded.

As a layer of Qi gathered around his body, he touched the wall, feeling a slight tremor, but as usual, unable to pass through. It seemed his Qi wasn't strong enough.

Noting that Qi wouldn't do the trick, Yan Xiaobao stepped it up a notch and utilized his spiritual energy. This time the ripple became stronger, but Yan Xiaobao still couldn't pass through the wall. He summoned all his spiritual energy, able to get one hand into the wall but never reached the other side, insufficient to let his body pass through.

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Chapter 979: Heaven and Earth Essence

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On the third attempt, Yan Xiaobao utilized Wu Wei. This time, one hand could pass through the barrier. He discovered he had made a ten-centimeter-wide hole, but when he tried to extend his second hand, he found it was impossible. He was at his limit.

Sighing, Yan Xiaobao glanced around. Everyone was cultivating, and he too felt how he was constantly attacked by the Heaven and Earth Essence, but if they couldn't achieve a life form, then what was the purpose of this life?

"If it can't collaborate with the Ancestor World Power, then I really don't know how to enter!" Yan Xiaobao muttered as he activated his flame, crediting the Ancestor World Power to his body. It covered his body like a blanket through his meridians and veins.

The first hand passed through the barrier easily, as did the second. Before his body was pressed into the barrier, his legs struggled a bit. The further he went, the harder it was to pass.

Turning back, Yan Xiaobao looked at the barrier, but instead of feeling displeased, he was excited! It turned out that the Ancestor World Power was the right path to breaking through this barrier, but even so, it wasn't easy.

This time, Yan Xiaobao started not with his hands, but with his head. Through he could breathe easily. However, at the moment he entered the formation, he was struck by a dense atmosphere of Ancestor World Power. During the storm, the Ancestor World Power flowed into him like a river. It felt like it would split his body, causing Yan Xiaobao a severe headache. Due to his current pain, he couldn't attempt to pass his body fully through this barrier, thus he had no choice but to withdraw again.

Leaving the barrier, his head spinning, he nearly fainted. "Terrible," he willfully shivered. The amount of energy in this barrier was quite extraordinary, but all this energy would aid Yan Xiaobao in becoming a god. Though his head throbbed intensely, he was excited. This meant he would become a true God!

Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes, summoning all the Ancestor World Power within his body, first covering one foot and pushing it through the barrier. A thought suddenly emerged in his mind, and a slight smile crossed his face.

He didn't constantly cover his entire body with Ancestor World Power, but instead covered the parts entering the barrier. The layer of Ancestor World Power covering his body was thick, easily passing through the barrier. Soon, half of his body was through. Now only his head and upper body were left outside, Yan Xiaobao stood in a perilous position. However, he was using all his willpower and energy to maintain the body's position as he slowly drew more and more of his body through the barrier.

So far, it was easy, but the further he went, the harder it became. When his head turned around, when his head passed through the solid barrier, he felt blood surge to his face. Soon, a little blood dripped from his nose, a stream of blood trickled down his mouth. As the pressure became more intense, blood flowed from his eyes, but Yan Xiaobao refused to give up. He continually stretched his head into the barrier.

It was as if he encountered a wave crashing upon him. Breathing within was impossible, nearly impossible to fight against. Yan Xiaobao felt he was about to drown in the energy, but soon after, when his head broke through the barrier, he finally felt a relief. His eyes opened wide, gasping for air due to the lack of air.

The pressure finally dissipated, and he could breathe again. His blood stopped flowing, then he gently wiped it away.

Now standing in this new area, he felt a new pressure. As he stood in the middle of a force fiercely impacting his body, the wind blowing against his robe. As the energy invaded his body, every vein and artery within him felt as if it were being torn apart. Initially, Yan Xiaobao hesitated, but then he stopped resisting the energy and let it do whatever it wished.

He walked towards the middle of the formation, wherever he went, it was the same. The energy entering his body made him feel as if being torn apart, but at the same time, the energy compensated for all the damage it caused.

Initially, the Ancestor World Power within the barrier seemed to move in a chaotic manner, but after observing for a while and feeling the flow of energy into his body, Yan Xiaobao discovered it had a pattern. The energy seemed to enter his body at specific intervals every ten seconds. Each surge of energy contained an abundance of Ancestor World Power, slowly penetrating Yueyue's deepest parts, beginning to transform the cells used in his body.

During this process, his body slowly transformed. His flesh and bones were all infused with the Ancestor World Power, his entire body rebuilt from the Ancestor World Power. Yan Xiaobao's already strong body was able to absorb more energy than a normal body and devoured every wave of energy approaching him.

Outside this formation, time moved much slower than inside. Time passed so slowly that they often watched Yan Xiaobao within the formation, but saw no change; he just sat like a statue.

A month passed in the blink of an eye. For Yan Xiaobao, this time passed quickly. Every tiny change in his body was exciting, filled with hope for the future. It helped him understand true power. Although he was far from being as strong as the four Divine Beasts, or as powerful as the Demon King, he was still able to feel how his abilities shifted, and how his power evolved.

Chapter 980: Heaven and Earth Essence (Part 2)

The Qi he trained in as a child, the elemental affinity he worked hard to unlock, and the times Wu Wei saved him began to fade. Through a series of energy reconstructions into the Ancestor's World Power, Yan Xiaobao finally understood that, at a basic level, Gods are different from mortals. They are no longer flesh and blood, nor are they cultivators of dantians; they are God. Their entire bodies are generated by energy, and this energy is the only energy their bodies can contain.

Not only Yan Xiaobao could feel this change, Lan Feng was undergoing a similar transformation in his Lower Dantian, losing energy after his soul was reshaped. His soul came from the Ancestor's World Power.

A year later, Wang Julong had reached the Holy Level. Everyone was working hard. They cultivated almost non-stop, and although much time had passed, no one was worried. The Bull had already told them it would take some time. They occasionally glanced at Yan Xiaobao, ate the food they brought, and focused on cultivation.

Although Yan Xiaobao could feel every change in his body, he never noticed how much time had passed. Each small change happened one after another, and the Ancestor's World Power nourished his body. As his body became less mortal and more divine, he felt no hunger or discomfort.

At first, he felt the pressure of the energy wind when it blocked him, but now every wave of energy that hit him filled his body with vitality.

After another two years, Yan Xiaobao excitedly opened his eyes. These deep blue eyes held flames, but shortly after opening them, the flames vanished, and Yan Xiaobao stood up. His body hadn't moved an inch in the past three years, showing no signs of pain or discomfort.

As Yan Xiaobao stood up, he floated effortlessly in the air. He hovered above the obstacles, entering the Heaven and Earth Essence, where his friends awaited him.

At that moment, everyone was cultivating, but suddenly, they felt an overwhelming aura. The aura was so overpowering that they immediately awakened from their cultivation.

Yan Xiaobao still couldn't fully control his aura or newly discovered power, but even so, he tried his best to suppress the aura he emitted. Nevertheless, it was far from enough; a little bit of aura escaped, enough to pressure his friends. Even someone ranked as a Saint finally understood the huge difference between being a God and a Saint. The difference between God and mortal was as vast as the distance between heaven and earth!

"You succeeded!" Cai Jie looked at Yan Xiaobao and shouted excitedly. As he watched Yan Xiaobao and everyone else join the celebration, his face was full of excitement. Even the Bull approached to congratulate Yan Xiaobao.

"Becoming a god so quickly, you truly are talented!" The Bull praised him as he looked at Yan Xiaobao and nodded in approval. "Now that you are a God, we have many things to do."

"First, I need to make you champion of this world. Second, I need to tell you about the items asked by that rascal Deng Wu, and lastly, I need to convey to you the divine message, Master."

Every word he said excited everyone, and they all looked at the Bull with eager expressions.

However, Yan Xiaobao had already changed. He was no longer the person he once was. With a calm smile on his face, he nodded, signaling the Bull to continue. Everyone looked at Yan Xiaobao in silence. His temperament seemed more noble than they were used to. He was like an Emperor looking down on his subjects. His eyes were very gentle, but if one looked into them, they would find it impossible to look away. At that moment, they would feel their soul being drawn out.

Since he returned, a gentle smile appeared on his lips, which seemed likely to remain there, along with the mysterious aura that appeared around this young man. Watching him, they could not comprehend how powerful he was and what secrets were hidden within his newly created body.

Not only had his personality and demeanor changed, but his body was also evidently completely different from before. His skin was now milky white with a silver luster, soft as a newborn baby. He had grown taller but was less muscular, and his entire body had transformed into energy.

Although he had lost his Lower Dantian, Lan Feng and the nine caves hadn't disappeared, nor had the Nirvana Phoenix Flame or his elemental flame.

A small cavity appeared where his Middle Dantian used to be, gathering everything within it. Although the cavity seemed very small, it could hold much and never appeared cramped.

Yan Xiaobao found that aside from Qi, spiritual energy, and Wu Wei, he could still access all the energies he previously possessed; however, the loss of these three energies was nothing significant to Yan Xiaobao. As long as he still had the blue cloud, beast core, life force, and his newly discovered Ancestor World Power, he was satisfied.

Yan Xiaobao was no longer mortal, and so, his lifespan was infinite. As long as he wasn't killed, he could live forever. When he became a God, his life force seemed insignificant in terms of vitality, but now his body's energy was robust, and he could utilize it.

These changes not only affected his life force but also his other energies. Because his beast core Hue Yue might feel it had moved to his chest cavity, and was awaiting the terrible energy pulsations to be released.

His beast energy had been refined by the Ancestor's World Power and was now much stronger than before. With his beast core brimming with vitality, Yan Xiaobao was almost worried it might burst.

When Yan Xiaobao first realized his whole body was being reconstructed cell by cell into the Ancestor World's Power body, he began to contemplate the differences between humans and beasts.

The difference between humans and beasts is that when they become Gods, they must reconstruct their bodies from the Ancestor's World Power, while beasts don't. Humans have to abandon their current energy for the more refined and powerful Ancestor World Power.

Hue Yue's human body was modified by the Ancestor World Power, but that didn't mean his previous body was unrelated to his advancements and power at the God level.

On the contrary, Hue Yue found that when one's body becomes immortal, it fuses their flesh and blood with the Ancestor's World Power, so the stronger one's body was before this process, the better foundation they would have as a cultivator ranked as a God.

The body is the foundation of God's power, and compared to cultivators of the Heavenly World, Yan Xiaobao's body was quite excellent. This was due to the various rewards he gained from many journeys. Especially his last advancement obtained from the longevity blood of the Vermilion Bird.

During his life's formation, his body fused with so much Ancestor World Power that he felt he possessed tremendous power, like a deep lake, and he could feel the energy roaming through his entire body!

Yan Xiaobao's memory of the red wolf becoming a God was completely different from what he experienced. That's why he understood the difference between humans and beasts. The transition from a Saint to God was not about transforming the wolf's body into one made of Ancestor World Power; instead, most of his body remained the same as his mortal one. The Ancestor World Power just merely strengthened and enhanced the wolf's flesh and blood.

Since their energy comes from their beast core, they do not need to be created from energy. During this process, their soul merges with the Ancestor World Power, making them Immortal. As a beast, when they reach the Holy Level, their body is already as strong as a divine treasure. If the mortal body cannot contain the immortal soul, then the beast body can, so they don't need to reconstruct their body.

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