

Medical 981

Chapter 981: Becoming a God Once More

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"I want to know why human creations are much weaker than beasts and demons," Xu Yue pondered over his earlier thoughts, but he also knew this was something he didn't have time to think about at the moment. He had just become a God, and he wasn't ready to understand many secrets of the universe yet.

Yan Xiaobao didn't continue pondering these matters but shook his head instead. He once again smiled patiently at the waiting bull because he saw Yan Xiaobao's eyes gradually drift away. He wasn't in a rush; seeing what Yan Xiaobao was thinking, he didn't interrupt him. After all, Yan Xiaobao had just become a God. He had many thoughts to fully understand and needed to seek enlightenment in meditation.

When the bull saw Yan Xiaobao reappear, he turned towards the formation of life. Raising his hand, he advanced effortlessly like Yan Xiaobao. The closer he got to the formation, the more curious Yan Xiaobao and the others became.

The bull didn't enter the barrier, but when he reached the formation, he raised both arms, and the ground began to tremble. An earthquake suddenly erupted, and soon, a small crack appeared on the ground around the formation of life. At first, it was just a small crack, but it grew rapidly. In an instant, it transformed from a small crack into a large chasm. This chasm destroyed the peak they stood on, splitting it into multiple peaks with strata floating in between.

"You can store this formation inside me." A voice suddenly rang in Yan Xiaobao's mind, which he understood very clearly. The voice of the spirit of the Cosmic Box.

After becoming a God, this Cosmic Box has become more compatible with him. Now, Yan Xiaobao found it easier to converse with the spirit, and he no longer needed to enter the box. Moreover, he now had the potential to use more space than before.

"Oh, can I?" Yan Xiaobao asked curiously. He was concerned about how to form this formation with him, but if he could store it in the Cosmic Box, it would solve his problem.

"I told you before, if you become strong enough, you can even store an entire star system within my space." The spirit said with a hum, clearly insulting him for not having listened earlier. "I'm not joking. With your current strength, storing this formation and some creatures inside is definitely not a problem." He continued proudly, his words made Yan Xiaobao excited. He could even hide creatures in the box... isn't that the safest cultivation ground?

"Jie!" Yan Xiaobao shouted, and he immediately turned around to look at him. His eyes were full of excitement. He didn't know what Yan Xiaobao was about to say, but he could guess the gist of it. Now it was his turn to become a God.

"Enter the formation, and no matter what happens, stay inside until you become a God again!" Yan Xiaobao ordered, and Cai Jie nodded earnestly. He didn't know Yan Xiaobao's plan, but he would follow his instructions at any time.

As he moved forward, Cai Jie easily jumped over the chasm that appeared between them and the strata before reaching the barrier.

"Use the Ancestor World Power to cover the body parts entering the barrier." Yan Xiaobao suggested in a low voice, but for Cai Jie, it felt as if his good friend was beside him, making him excited for the upcoming events. Hearing the solution on how to cross the barrier, Cai Jie followed the instructions as much as possible. Finally, after a while, he successfully completed a part of his body.

His facial expression changed as he felt the raging winds blowing inside the barrier. Although he quickly steadied his face, his eyes were filled with determination. He was determined to enter this formation, even if it cost him greatly.

It was roughly similar to when Yan Xiaobao entered. When he tried to finally pass through, blood flowed freely from his face.

Everyone watched as Cai Jie finally managed to break through the barrier, surprising everyone. Yan Xiaobao successfully breaking through the barrier was one thing, but it was much more difficult for Cai Jie to do the same.

What they didn't know was that Cai Jie's body couldn't withstand the pressure, but through sheer stubbornness and his impulse to become a God again, he forced himself through. He would never give up on pursuing his goals.

Inside the barrier, Cai Jie completed what Yan Xiaobao had told him. He walked straight to the center and sat down to begin cultivation.

Seeing Cai Jie enter the barrier, Yan Xiaobao nodded in approval. Yan Xiaobao raised his hand, and a golden light flashed from his palm, and a box suddenly appeared.

"Cosmic Box?!" The bull was shocked when he saw Yan Xiaobao summon such a treasure. His eyes widened to the brink of collapse, his mouth agape like a stranded fish, and his heart beat irregularly.

Yan Xiaobao ignored the bull, focusing on the voice in his heart. 'You now have the ability to summon my true self, but only do so when absolutely necessary. You are not strong enough to retain this box. If experts know you possess a treasure like me, they will hunt you down.'

"Now encircle the life formation with Ancestor World Power, then slowly drag it towards you."

Yan Xiaobao frowned but followed the instructions, and soon began to float with the life within Cai Jie. The golden glow in the Cosmic Box began to shine brighter than before. The light illuminated the outside world, and as its size gradually shrank, the golden glow surrounded the formation of life.

Chapter 982: Becoming a God Again (Part 2)

Cai Jie was deeply immersed in meditation, oblivious to the shrinking world around him. The world continued to get smaller until it was transferred to a storage realm.

Then it was devoured, and the box slowly disappeared in Yan Xiaobao's palm.

Cai Jie and the formation of life had completely vanished from this realm, but Yan Xiaobao could still feel Cai Jie's heartbeat. Closing his eyes and extending his consciousness, he could also see Cai Jie cultivating within the formation. He watched his friend who still seemed unaware of what was happening.

When the golden light faded, Yan Xiaobao opened his eyes, and everyone looked at him as if he were a monster.

"You possess the Cosmic Box?!" the Bull shouted loudly, shocked and uncertain as he looked at Yan Xiaobao.

"Oh, you know?" Yan Xiaobao asked surprised, only now remembering the words the soul had just told him. "Please don't tell anyone I own this item." He said humbly, and the Bull nodded. "For others to know that this storage realm has reappeared in the cosmos would be bad. The last time it surfaced, it was an event powerful enough to shake the entire Star System and disrupt the peace in the Heaven World. You are too weak to protect it as you are now, so we cannot tell anyone about this."

"The fact that you possess the Cosmic Box is indeed a great blessing." The Bull continued, a brilliant smile on his face. "This makes it much easier for me to give you the second item I wish to bestow upon you."

As soon as the Bull spoke, everyone became intrigued. In the distance, beams of light moved in their direction. As for what these beams were, Yan Xiaobao did not know, but he knew that something significant was about to occur.

The beams materialized before Yan Xiaobao, transforming into various beast shapes. A total of eight new beasts arrived. Among these beasts, Yan Xiaobao immediately recognized two. Had Cai Jie been here, he too would have noticed two of them.

Yan Xiaobao recognized the Snake Woman and the Rhinoceros, two experts he had previously fought against. Upon seeing them, he immediately realized they were not as fragile as they had been during their confrontation. They had become exponentially more powerful, their auras so strong that even the newly ascended God, Yan Xiaobao, could see these experts surpassed him.

Friends standing beside Yan Xiaobao were also astounded, yet none could perceive the overwhelming aura. It was similar to the first time Yan Xiaobao met the Bull; they could sense nothing from them.

Yan Xiaobao's friends weren't slow. Seeing the hesitance on the white-haired young man's face, they too hesitantly looked at the newcomers.

The newly arrived beasts were surprised to see their wary expressions, but they too smiled slightly. They bore no hostility, as they all gazed at Yan Xiaobao with keen interest.

"I told you I had a gift for you," the Bull began. "It's true. In this broken realm, a group of experts from the second generation has been living for a long time. A very long time." The Bull sighed. "We were all asked whether we wanted to wait here, and we agreed, but we never knew it would be this long. We were told that when the next Crowned Monarch appeared, we would follow him and support his decisions while protecting this Kingdom left by our master."

"Now that you have appeared, we, the Guardians of the Formation, will accompany you on your journey, transforming this Divine Beast World into an unparalleled Heaven World."

"Let us introduce ourselves," many of the beasts said.

"You already know me," the Snake Woman said, her eyes curiously gazing at Yan Xiaobao. Yan Xiaobao also felt something familiar about her, an indescribable sense that they had known each other for a long time... but she was sure their first meeting was in the recent Black Stone Tower Room.

"You've also seen me," the Rhinoceros said, acknowledging Yan Xiaobao with a nod. Indeed, he had met these two before.

The third figure to step forward was a large creature reminiscent of the Egyptian god Anubis from his past life. This being was a cross between a black jackal and a human. Its eyes were among the most beautiful golden ones Yan Xiaobao had ever seen.

"I am Chenwei." The jackal smiled. "I am one of the nine Guardians of the Life Formation. These are my brothers and sisters. We all come from the second generation, and we have chosen to follow the new Crowned Monarch and assist in his future adventures."

"I am Tang Tian," the Flood Dragon introduced itself. "I am Zhong Li," said a Qilin Beast, its words reminding Yan Xiaobao of his conversation with Lan Feng. This was his first encounter with a Qilin, one the Rong Family had tamed in his childhood. It became clear why the Qilin never surprised Lan Feng after personally knowing their ancestor Zhong Li.

"I am Lu Jing," introduced a three-headed dog, with a giant sea serpent emerging behind it. "I am Jia Na."

The last beast to appear before him was a turtle. Unlike other Divine Beasts, this turtle was deep blue like the ocean. "I am Yan Lei."

Standing before them were nine gods, all brimming with excitement and determination. Their bodies towered far above Yan Xiaobao and his friends, but upon seeing a somewhat uncomfortable expression on Yan Xiaobao's face, they all assumed human forms. Even the Snake Woman, whom Yan Xiaobao once hoped would retain her half-beast form, transformed into a long-legged human. She was the sole woman in the group, yet no one looked at her with greed. If anything, there was a bit of worry and fear in their eyes as they gazed at her.

"But I have one more thing for you," the Bull said excitedly. "You can trust everyone completely, so I must tell them you possess the Cosmic Box." These words widened all the gods' eyes in astonishment, some even dropped their jaws in surprise.

Although Yan Xiaobao wasn't entirely pleased with these unknown cultivators being told his secret, he trusted the Vermilion Bird and the Bull. If they selected these guardians, they must be reliable. Therefore, he didn't show the slightest hint of discontent.

"The reason I inform these experts is because of the realm in which we currently reside."

"It's a broken world, and as it stands, no one is willing to particularly create a formation belonging to this realm. It has survived relying on the formation of the Divine Beast World, but since you now possess the ability to cancel this formation, the world's collapse is only a matter of time. For such a world, no one is willing to become its sovereign, nor spend time repairing it. This realm is so weak, vastly inadequate, hence not many want to be its core, foundation, and owner.

"However, although this realm is weak and on the brink of collapse, we must remember this domain was created by a Divine Master. It is something he left for future generations. Our guardians have lived here a long time and have an emotional connection to this red world. Though it's like a prison, it also became our home."

"Earlier, your friend, Deng Wu, wanted to take a broken world as your personal sanctuary, so why not accept this realm as your second world? While you currently lack the ability to completely repair it, you will be capable of gradually mending it. It will grow stronger, and eventually, you might migrate some residents from the Divine Beast World to this realm. One day, it might become a real world and thrive once more."

Clearly, this was truly important to the Bull, but not just to him; everyone present faced this proposal with eager expressions. Seeing these faces, how could Yan Xiaobao say no?

"Being the sovereign of more than one world, is that a problem for me?" Yan Xiaobao asked. If there were any adverse side effects, he wouldn't accept the task, but if it brought no drawbacks, he would take on the responsibility. Seeing Deng Wu's excited expression, he couldn't help but smile at him.

"Merging with multiple worlds has no disadvantages," assured the Bull to Yan Xiaobao. "Due to the energy required and the damage it causes to one's body, creating two worlds consecutively is challenging, but when the worlds have already been created, it's different."

"I will first guide you on how to merge with this realm, and then when we depart, I will allow you to merge with the Divine Beast World. As we wander the worlds, you cannot leave your domain undefended, thus you can carry it within the Cosmic Box! Carrying it will facilitate the healing of the broken realm, and you can use it to escape dangerous situations. You can pull your friends and yourself into the domain inside your Cosmic Box, allowing you to vanish from the outside world."

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Chapter 983: Four Thousand Years of Life

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"In many ways, the Cosmic Box is an outstanding treasure. It is not just a storage treasure, but also a defensive and offensive treasure. However, now, you can only use it to store items and hide them while placing it within."

Yan Xiaobao nodded. He understood that the treasure he obtained was truly amazing, but because of its uniqueness, he still hadn't fully grasped it.

"Come here." The Bull called out, and Yan Xiaobao did as he said. He walked towards the Bull who raised his hand. As the Ancestor's World Power erupted from his body, when Yan Xiaobao took away the life formation, the mountain was split into parts, slowly beginning to self-repair. It moved together as if the formation had never appeared; the cracks slowly healed, and soon the mountain was as it was before. The only difference now was a crater on the ground.

"Sit down." The Bull instructed, and Yan Xiaobao did as he said. "Cut your wrist, let your blood drip onto the ground. Then let your consciousness follow the blood into the soil, feel the world. Have an open mind, and the rest will happen automatically."

The Bull said nothing more, and although Yan Xiaobao was curious, he asked no questions. Instead, he did exactly as instructed with his wrist. He allowed his blood to flow and enter the earth.

Yan Xiaobao let his consciousness follow the blood, while Lan Feng guarded as he entered the ground.

The moment Yan Xiaobao entered the ground, he felt as if he had entered a warm embrace. Everything around him was black, but the earth's comfort and warmth were just soothing and rejuvenating. Feeling this, Yan Xiaobao suddenly felt homesick. He felt as if he had re-entered his mother's warm embrace. As he felt this, he also sensed some of his life force flowing from his body into the world around him. He had used a full four thousand years of life, but Yan Xiaobao was a god. He was immortal, thus his lifespan was endless.

In other words, while his lifespan was infinite, he did not have infinite life force. Despite significant growth since his days as a Saint, the four thousand years leaving him was something he could definitely feel. Though this made him slightly weak, he also felt the embrace around him increased in control. It was now more loving and gentle.

Not only did Yan Xiaobao feel the change, but everyone standing on the mountaintop suddenly felt the entire world begin to tremble. As if the dry ground was suddenly given water.

Yan Xiaobao could feel the warm embrace he was laying out wanting more, but it dared not draw more of his energy. Comfort changed from a parent's embrace to a child yearning for a parent's love. A slight smile appeared on Yan Xiaobao's mind as he allowed his life force to flow from his body into the yearning world around him. The more he infused into the world, the stronger the connection between them became.

The world had no thoughts, unlike Lan Feng who lived within him, but it had instincts and emotions conveyed to Yan Xiaobao through the blood dripping into the soil.

Finally, the Yan Xiaobao who once traveled with the Gods and Deng Wu began to feel something for this world, finally began to understand what the Vermilion Bird had said. Yan Xiaobao slowly poured his life force into the land around him. He could feel it greedily absorbing it all, he could feel the ground's change. The connection he felt grew stronger and stronger.

Though Yan Xiaobao became somewhat weak from using too much energy, he also felt a new strength within. This strength was far less than the life force he exhausted, yet it still existed. The more life force he used, the stronger this energy became.

Those awakened on the mountain top, sensing the tremor across the Kingdom, suddenly saw some spatial fissures in the sky begin to close. They didn't disappear but some reduced in size. Now the air seemed fresher than before. Energy waves emerged from somewhere underground, if they could see what was happening in other realms, they would be astounded.

Every change was insignificant; no miracles appeared, but the heat of the land decreased somewhat. The jungle they saw upon arrival was no longer red, but green, the lava no longer flowed as freely as before.

Yan Xiaobao was trapped underground for three whole months, during which great changes occurred in this realm. When Yan Xiaobao returned to his body, he was extremely weak and dizzy. Surveying his surroundings, he found all the spatial fissures in the sky had disappeared; all the lava had returned underground, and the air was no longer scorching but comfortable. The dense air of the World Power and the essence of heaven and earth had diminished. It now felt more like a place that could be inhabited.

Everywhere small branches could be seen in the red soil; this land had gained so much life force, Yan Xiaobao had almost left no life force for himself. That is why he immediately sat down to cultivate. He couldn't meditate and restore life force, as he could only restore it by harvesting from the dead, but he could rid himself of the weak feeling he was experiencing.

No one rushed him. They all waited for Yan Xiaobao to finish his cultivation, while they also took time to cultivate. Although the Ancestor's World Power and the essence of heaven and earth were diminishing, there was still sufficient time to cultivate them. It was still denser than other worlds such as the holy beast world.

Chapter 984: Four Thousand Years of Life (Part 2)

The gods surrounded Yan Xiaobao and his friends in a circle. Although they knew that besides them, no one else existed in this realm, they still took their duty as guardians very seriously, especially since their new master had become so weak after meeting their demands.

When Yan Xiaobao woke from his meditation and looked at the realm around him, the expression in his eyes changed dramatically. While he had been captivated by this broken realm and all it carried before, now Yan Xiaobao gazed upon it with a gentle look. This realm had become a part of him, now it was like a weak infant. It could not protect itself, nor take care of its parents.

Yan Xiaobao felt his paternal instinct awakening. Each time he thought about how this kingdom was nourished by his life force, his heart warmed. When he saw plants sprouting on the ground, and rain dropping onto the warm cracked soil, he felt happy. This realm was like a stray dog that finally found its owner, and a connection formed between them.

Although this realm was a living being, it could not think, but it had emotion and instinct. Feeling the gentle care Yan Xiaobao displayed, this realm was delighted. Since the Vermilion Bird left and entered eternal slumber, it longed for a monarch. Thinking this way, Yan Xiaobao speculated that the divine beast must have left many broken realms, but now he was powerless. He was already busy with the holy beast world and this nameless broken kingdom.

As he looked at the many gods following him, Yan Xiaobao's face showed a hint of a smile.

"I have successfully merged with this realm, I admit the power has slightly increased, but compared to the nutritional life force I lost, the cost far exceeds the benefits. I understand, in the long run, this will change, and I appreciate you for giving me the chance to take care of this realm. In the future, it will be our base for traveling to other worlds. This will be our new home."

Yan Xiaobao's words made everyone feel good inside, and Deng Wu felt pleased. He had always dreamed of having a secret base, and now it seemed they had actually obtained one.

"We need to bring Xing and Ming here." He said excitedly, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but laugh. "We will show it to all our military brothers and sisters." He laughed and agreed.

"This is a realm; it's not a real world and won't become one until it forms on its own. Even if we form it, it must develop itself to be considered a real world."

"Right now, we are not in a hurry to turn it into a world, a realm is good enough. We can nourish it slowly and build an amazing formation. We don't need it to become a heavenly world, but one day I want it to take care of itself, not just rely on my life force."

"We need to place the formation of life in the holy beast world, as this world will become one of the top heavens in the entire universe, and to do this, we will remove it from this world. I will be able to maintain this world through the realm of my life force, but we need to create some form for this realm to create its own heaven and earth essence."

After hearing Yan Xiaobao's words, everyone nodded. If it was to be their home, then clearly they needed to take good care of it. Making it a world would be their ultimate goal.

"Master Hui," the Bull called out, and everyone turned to look at him. His respectful speaking manner shocked Yan Xiaobao and others. Just as Yan Xiaobao was about to ask why he was viewed as such a powerful ally's master, the Bull continued speaking.

"All of us are original immortals, at most creative immortals." He said respectfully. "The first God level is the original immortal level. This was your level until the moment you merged with this realm. After cultivating in this intensive energy of Ancestor World Power for thousands of years, some among us broke through and became creative immortals."

"As an immortal creator, we barely have the energy to create worlds, hence the name. After creative immortal, the God level that follows is Sovereign level, and after Monarch level is Crown Sovereign."

Sovereign and Crowned Monarch differ from original immortals and immortal creators. This is because as long as they successfully merge with a world, or if they merge with a top-ranked world, anyone can become a monarch."

"That is to say, there are peculiar god creators who are even stronger than Champion Monarchs, but when Crown Sovereigns start utilizing the energy of the world they are connected to, they will gain even more power."

"This also means that when you take over the holy beast world, you will become a Champion Monarch, but never forget you are actually just an original immortal. Your personal power lies only among us gods, and you cannot overly rely on the holy beast world."

"Each time you use the energy of the divine beast world, it comes from the world's life force. A world cannot harvest life force; it can only be nurtured through residents who need time or directly by Crown Sovereigns."

"Relying solely on the divine beast world once will cause thousands or tens of thousands of people to die of starvation. This is because the world will lose the energy needed to create grains and crops, as well as the energy balance needed to maintain weather. Use it only as a last resort. Now, you should focus on stabilizing your base and cultivating as a God, and increasing your power."

"We have nothing more to do in this little realm, but we were told to return the formation of life to the divine beast world. What are your plans now?"

After hearing this question, everyone looked at Yan Xiaobao curiously. What are his plans now?

"It's simple." Yan Xiaobao sighed. "Before we start leaving this world, I want all my friends to become gods. It's impossible to bring experts in emperors or saints here, so we need to spend quite a considerable time in the holy beast world."

"I have a mansion; I plan to use some power to build a room beneath this mansion and place the formation there."

"I will not leave this world until I am strong enough to carry the entire holy beast world in my Cosmic Box, so no matter where I go, I will take this world with me."

"The reason I decided to take the world away is simple. Firstly, I saw the Demon King's memory and understood he would eventually retaliate against our world. When he comes for revenge, it's best if the world is already gone."

"Secondly, I will realize the formation of life within the holy beast world, which will make the essence of heaven and earth so great that the world will soar in ranking. It will surely be noticed by other gods, and they will covet this world. Keeping it with me will prevent people from finding it."

"Thirdly, for my own safety, I need to bring it." Yan Xiaobao continued, every argument the gods nodded continually. "When I speak of my safety, I say this because when merging with this realm, I understand if something happens to the world, I too will be severely harmed. I am the core, and clearly, I can influence the world, and the world can influence me."

The gods all nodded, straightening their backs. "We have no reason to stay within this realm any longer. You should place it in your Cosmic Box, then we will all return to the holy beast world."

Yan Xiaobao nodded and summoned the Cosmic Box. Looking at the glowing box in his palm, Yan Xiaobao smiled slightly and began to merge with the world around him.

"Enter!" He thought loudly. After a while, the kingdom seemed to distort, becoming transparent as it entered the box. As everyone watched this kingdom disappear, they stood in the dark room. Looking at the dark room, Yan Xiaobao initially felt disoriented, but after thinking for a moment, he understood what happened.

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Chapter 985: Cosmic Box

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When they first entered this realm, they opened a door and walked through it. It was obvious that this Kingdom was placed in a room in the Central Palace, and now they had moved it to the Cosmic Box, leaving them in an empty room.

When Yan Xiaobao entered, the only person with him was his friend, but now as he leaves, he has nine new friends by his side. The power behind Yan Xiaobao is so strong that no one in the world can challenge him.

Although Yan Xiaobao knew the strength of his current party, he also understood that they were far from being able to compete with the people he had seen in the memories he had experienced. Only a

divine beast, or those fearsome and powerful human experts, could kill everyone present with just a thought.

While this fact didn't make Yan Xiaobao feel discouraged, it was very exciting. He had to climb to the top; he must become the strongest to protect the people he cherished.

Taking a deep breath, the Gods were emotional. Some of them even had tears, which they quickly wiped away. "We haven't been home for so long," the Bull explained. Considering how long he had been away, his face was slightly red.

"This is the Central Palace," Yan Xiaobao introduced. "It has been isolated for a long time. Currently, no one lives here. I guess now the whole world is completely different from the past world."

"Sadly, in this era, beasts and humans no longer intertwine. Humans hunt beasts and beasts hunt humans. The hatred between the two has existed for centuries. Thus, I suggest everyone take human form," Hui Yue began to talk about how the world had changed and what they should expect when they finally returned to their old world.

"I am called the Great Marshall of the Divine Origin Beast Army because I tread on the ground belonging to both humans and beasts; I support humans and beasts."

"In a war, he was once the Great Marshall of the large Beast Army," Deng Wu cut in and explained, causing Yan Xiaobao to shake his head. It sounded like Deng Wu was boasting, which he didn't want to do, but he couldn't refute what Deng Wu said.

"The reason I say this is because in your human image, none of you looks like ordinary humans with brown eyes and black hair. Every beast I have seen, in human shape, looks different from ordinary people."

"Your appearance is not a bad thing, but some people will disrespect you for it. They will call you mixed-race bastards or other names."

"Beasts being seen as inferior creatures like this is impossible, but this is something we will slowly address. However, if you feel someone goes too far, you can kill them," Yan Xiaobao continued, his last words greatly shocking his friends.

"We must reshape the Sacred Beast World," Yan Xiaobao said seriously. "I will not tolerate such discrimination in my world; we need this world to unite once again. There is already a country where beasts and humans coexist, called the Spanish Empire. But the only reason is that perhaps because of the beast's invasion and allowed humans to continue living there."

"Although I said I would allow you to kill those who cross you, you cannot slaughter humans at will. I hope everyone can live together and not start wars."

"Some beasts were meant to be hunted," said a wolf-like beast. "But if we can make high-level and intelligent beasts live with humans, then it will be beneficial. We will ensure not too many people are killed," he promised, and others nodded in agreement.

Hearing this, Yan Xiaobao was grateful. He walked to the door, opened it, and left the room where they stood with his friends.

"We need to find a calm place, a place close to nature, so you can integrate with this world," the Bull said while looking around. Yan Xiaobao nodded, a smile on his lips. "I know the perfect place. I haven't been there for many years. Now it's time for me to go home and see what my family is doing. They live near a perfect forest, and Sha Yun can visit her family too," Yan Xiaobao said decisively, and no one opposed his remarks.

"We might sneak into a mansion, but I suspect it's easy for this person to sneak out," Yan Xiaobao pondered. "Looks like we have to fight hard! Although I can fly, I know you can fly too," he looked at the other Gods. "My friends cannot fly, so we will have to walk."

The Gods showed no dissatisfaction, all readily agreeing. Walking again and experiencing the Sacred Beast World was not something they felt uncomfortable doing.

"We will encounter some people on our way to leaving this mansion. More like an entire army," Yan Xiaobao continued. "These people belong to An He. Kill them."

When he made the decision, Yan Xiaobao's gaze was emotionless. He knew they followed An He's orders because they had harvested the power provided by the laws in the Ancestor World and handed it over to An He. This was unacceptable, Yan Xiaobao suddenly stood motionless, contemplating before he began to act again.

"Before we go anywhere, we will destroy the sacred underground prison. We will enable the inhabitants who live underground to leave their prison-like cave systems and release any laws that might have been captured when we leave."

Chapter 986: Cosmic Box (Part 2)

"Were the laws captured?" Bull asked in surprise. "Why would anyone want them? They are harmless creatures that were created simultaneously as the formation. They are the reason this world keeps spinning." All the gods were shocked upon hearing that the laws were captured, and Yan Xiaobao quickly summarized what happened previously. The more he spoke, the more aggressive the beasts became.

"Let's annihilate these foolish beast troops and ensure they never do this again!" Turtle said, and everyone cheered in agreement. Reflecting on Yan Xiaobao's words and their experiences, Yan Xiaobao and his friends felt the same. Even Lao and Qiao, who hadn't experienced this Holy Dungeon journey, were disgusted by what they heard.

"Let's release all the laws, and let them roam the world freely!" Qiao shouted excitedly, and their decision was made. Everyone wanted to complete what they started doing when they were very young, although they've been busy with other things, the memories and experiences gained from the dungeon were essential to them.

Leaving the mansion, Yan Xiaobao saw many people waiting for them outside. Everyone seemed nervous and was sweating, but they stood in formation looking determined. They all gripped their weapons tightly, stared at Yan Xiaobao and his friends.

"Fire!" Someone shouted, and arrows were fired from behind. They whistled in the air and, within seconds, arrived before Yan Xiaobao and his friends.

Yan Xiaobao moved quickly. He took a step forward to block everything for his lower-ranked friends. The gods followed suit, and eventually ten experts stood in line, protecting the people behind them.

These arrows pierced their bodies and then fell powerlessly to the ground with a loud crash. Not a single scratch was visible. No blood was drawn, and these gods felt no pain. From their expressions, one might think they were just strolling through the forest.

The army in front of the Central Palace looked disheartened, but they did not retreat; instead, another shouted out. "Charge! They're few! Kill the traitors!"

Upon hearing these words, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but snort. "It's clear someone in this world is working for An Hee, who has been watching me all along," Yan Xiaobao said, but a smile appeared on his lips. "Friends, these are the people chasing and abusing the laws! Kill them! Kill them all and let them be the first to experience our power!"

Everyone cheered, even the Saints and Emperor ranked friends behind him, the group of experts exuded dense energy fluctuations. In front of them, the army was a powerful five thousand, while the group of friends and gods counted only fifteen, but if they were all Saints, the army would have overwhelmed them, but now the situation was different. Among them were ten gods with astronomical abilities!

"They have severely underestimated us." As the battle began, Deng Wu muttered. Although there were many enemies, they could easily handle them, and upon hearing Deng Wu's words, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but laugh.

"It's simple because of these old-timers, Wu." He explained. "The person commanding these people to come here would never have guessed so many gods would appear at once. They might have thought I would become a god, but most likely only me. Just me and the others, with the Saints and Emperor-level facing so many, we'd inevitably be pushed back. But now we are against our numbers, they're as useless as waves crashing against cliffs. Despite being full of power and boundless energy, they can't do anything against these ten gods. Look, they haven't even used their Inner Energy, and their weapons alone are enough to slay the surrounding foes!"

"Don't use your Inner Energy," Bull gestured to Yan Xiaobao as he saw the young man preparing to circulate some energy through his body. "You have an amazing foundation, but it's recently been rebuilt. You need time to familiarize yourself with this body," he continued guiding, while a huge wooden club appeared in his hand. "Us old men have left this world for so long, it's time to exercise a bit. We'll also fight without Inner Energy. Let us show the youths what we can do!"

"Who are you calling old man?!" Snake Woman's voice tore across the battlefield. Although Yan Xiaobao requested her to take human form, she appeared as she did when Yan Xiaobao fought alongside her.

Her tail swept through rows of soldiers one by one; her entire body became a weapon, deadly to the last scale.

"Uh... I'm sure you misheard me," he said timidly, as he also started fighting with the many enemies present. Their conversation brought laughter to everyone, and although there were few against many, there was hardly any pressure on their bodies. They weren't worried or in danger. They slaughtered soldiers left and right, as if swatting flies incessantly rushing towards them. These soldiers were all experts, but none surpassed King-level, though some were King-level, most were Dukes and below.

Hui Yue had fought many battles before, but he had never experienced such powerful force before. Even without using his Inner Energy, he was unstoppable. Aside from the black sword from Qilin and the icy Storm Sword, he killed them one by one. The two blades never paused, never stopped moving, as blood was everywhere. Soon, the grounds of the Central Palace were soaked with blood, and rivers began to flow as these five thousand lost their lives to fifteen experts. "How refreshing!" Lu Jing, the three-headed dog shouted upon killing the last batch of soldiers that attacked them. In the last ten minutes, these soldiers knew they had no chance, but even when trying to escape, they were hunted down and disposed of.

Not only was Lu Jing excited about the battle that had just occurred, but all the gods were. They hadn't had a real fight for a long time, and even one-sided massacres like this were enough to make their blood boil. This battle brought back memories from long ago.

"Let's destroy the entrance to the Holy Dungeon!" Qilin Zhongli shouted loudly. His whole body was brimming with energy, and although in humanoid form, there was an intimidating aura around him. It was like the aura of a daunting beast just waking from hibernation.

"No. Before we start, we need to clean up the chaos we've created here." Yan Xiaobao sternly said. "This is the former residence of the four Gods of Divine Beasts. We can't allow all these corpses to contaminate this place."

Hearing Yan Xiaobao's words, the impulsive urge from many gods' battles quickly cooled, and they nodded in agreement. In this world, no one was worshiped like the Divine Beasts, and knowing their old home was polluted because of them was enough to make them feel disappointed with themselves.

"What do we do with all these bodies? I'm hungry... but not that hungry," Flood Dragon Teng Tian said, looking at all the humans. His words surprised Yan Xiaobao and the others.

"Well, if you're hungry and like human meat, go eat whatever you want." Yan Xiaobao replied in surprise. "Those abandoned will be burned. Also, make sure to take their belongings. Although we have enough materials, there aren't many right now. In time we will enter many different worlds, and then we will need all the resources we can get."

The gods nodded, and everyone scattered across the entire battlefield. Some went to the corpses of those who tried to escape and brought them back, while others went to nearby ones.

Not a single beast ate the corpses. Clearly, they didn't find human meat tasty, and thus merely piled them into heaps.

Another heap of storage stones kept appearing beside them, and the mountain was by no means small. Yan Xiaobao could feel the Cosmic Box in his palm watching all those storage stones with an exciting feeling, and whenever he thought of how the sublime and powerful soul had a weakness for storage stones, he couldn't help but giggle.

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Chapter 987: Eternal Flame

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The cleanup job lasted three times longer than the battle, and when they finally finished, everyone was cursing the numerous corpses. Not many were intact, so the cleanup was both messy and time-consuming.

Once they finished, Yan Xiaobao went over to a pile of corpses and summoned the Eternal Flame from the cavern in his chest. This flame was so hot that even God felt uncomfortable.

With a gentle wave of his hand, he shot a fireball at the large pile of bodies. Once touched by the flame, they instantly turned to ashes.

Extending his hand, the Cosmic Box appeared in his palm, absorbing all the storage stones.

The Cosmic Box disappeared into his palm, and he sat on the ground. Closing his eyes, he entered the world inside the box. Here he saw the life formed with Cai Jie, peacefully cultivating alongside. Watching his friend, Yan Xiaobao held great expectations. He even anticipated that, in this process, his friend would become a god in less time than he himself had taken.

Further exploring the Cosmic Box, he also found the realm he had absorbed. It seemed like an inconspicuous area, but the moment he touched it, he could enter this realm with a thought and leave just as easily. He understood that if he wished to do so, he could use the Cosmic Box to bring people into this realm and carry them along.

Finally, after observing the realm and formation, Yan Xiaobao turned his attention to all the items floating in the space of the Cosmic Box, his eyes widened; there were so many resources, materials, and gold coins. The wealth owned collectively by five thousand soldiers and fifty thousand top experts of the Divine Dragon was so outstanding that when Yan Xiaobao opened his eyes again, his face had a silly grin.

"We're rich." he exclaimed. "We should be able to travel anywhere without worrying about expenses, as there are so many materials and wealth."

"Hmm, you need to remember that every world has its own sense of wealth. What is considered treasure in one world might be garbage in another," the Bull pointed out, causing Yan Xiaobao to become serious. "Of course, I know that." he nodded. "But we have so many materials, and materials can always be traded for gold, especially if they originate from another world."

Upon hearing this, the Bull nodded. Materials always sell well, and items like Demon Cores that contain Earth Sky Essence are highly sought after in any world.

"Let's rest for the day." Yan Xiaobao suggested. "When morning comes, we will break this cave system, letting the outside world and the Holy Dungeon become aware of each other once again—not to mention rescuing the law and destroying the headquarters of An Hee's minions."

Everyone thought it was a good idea, and they together left the grounds of the Central Palace, heading towards the area where the Divine City was located.

They were unwilling to be near the Central Palace right now, as the ground was covered with blood, and it was impossible to relax even if they wanted to.

They soon arrived at the entrance to the Dragon Cave, where Yan Xiaobao had never been before, and he curiously looked around.

The entrance was very flat. A set of stairs led into the Underworld they had once visited, and there were no guards defending it. As he looked at this ordinary entrance, Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but feel surprised.

"Alright, let's stay here overnight. Tomorrow morning we will enter and rebuild the cave." he said, feeling a bit tired when thinking about everything that happened recently. He had become God, possessed a domain, and fought against an entire army. His body and Inner Energy were in top condition, yet his mind was tense, and he needed rest.

No one opposed his suggestion, and quickly, they all began setting up a small campfire, hunting beasts, and pitching tents. Even though none of them needed to sleep anymore, sleep was still the best way to recover from mental fatigue. His friends, especially Sha Yun and Wang Julong, believed that Yan Xiaobao should at least sleep a little to witness him using his Ancestor World Power for the first time the next day.

When Yan Xiaobao realized why these gods were setting up tents, he felt grateful. When Deng Wu and Wang Julong returned with two whole deer, Yan Xiaobao quickly commenced cooking.

It had been years since they had fresh meat, and Yan Xiaobao could imagine that these gods never consumed dried or fresh food; everyone was drooling as the aroma of roasting meat wafted through their small camp.

Sharing food, everyone ate quietly, savoring the taste of the food. Though they didn't need food, it was something they could enjoy, and now was the time to do so.

The two Snake Women sat together, and after eating, they began speaking in low voices. Sometimes, laughter could be heard, but usually, they spoke quietly, and no one tried to interrupt them as they seemed to be in their own world. It was clear that there weren't many Snake-men in the world, and when they met, they connected immediately. They would occasionally glance at Yan Xiaobao and smile.

When he saw how his friends mingled with the gods and how they all appeared open to each other, his heart felt warm. Deng Wu, Chenwei, and Tang Tian sat together, talking about the Holy Dungeon, comparing experiences, and preparing for the day to come.

Chapter 988: Eternal Flame (2)

Yan Xiaobao didn't spend the rest of his time observing others; instead, he went to his tent. The moment his head hit the pillow, he fell asleep.

Yan Xiaobao didn't wake up to the sun high in the sky, but when he did wake up, he felt like a completely different person. He felt energized, lively. He felt so lively, so strong!

Seeing Yan Xiaobao wake up from his sleep, the others couldn't help but tease him. "Finally awake?", "You sleep like a rock", "It's about time you woke up." Seeing his friends in good spirits, his heart was filled with happiness. When Yan Xiaobao arrived at the small fire they had made, he found some plates filled with berries, fruits, and roasted meat leftover from the night before.

"We've already eaten, this is for you." Wang Julong said with a gentle smile, Yan Xiaobao nodded in gratitude as he sat down to eat. It tasted better than he remembered. After being without food for so long, Yan Xiaobao finally remembered its true deliciousness.

While Yan Xiaobao was busy eating, he curiously looked at the others around him, then suddenly started to grin widely.

Every time he looked at the two Snake Women, his heart started racing. At first, he thought it was because of his relationship with Sha Yun, and his love for her, but soon he realized it was something else.

Sha Yun wasn't the one making his heart race, nor was it his own emotions he experienced. No, every time he saw the Snake Woman ranking among the gods, it was Lan Feng's emotions!

"How long will you pretend she's just a member of the older generation?" Yan Xiaobao laughed, but Lan Feng just shook his head. "I can't...look at me. I'm a spirit without a body, what can I do for her? What can I give her now? Indeed, we had something long ago, but she suddenly disappeared. Only now do I know she went to my father's Kingdom. She never told me anything, just vanished. I was terrified, but I was powerless. No matter how I searched, I couldn't find any trace of her. No matter how much I asked,

no one would tell me anything, and eventually, I started blaming her for leaving me so abruptly! Now that she's finally returned, can I really be good to her?"

Lan Feng's voice was filled with pain, and the previously joyful Yan Xiaobao suddenly became sad. Lan Feng was his best friend, and seeing him so downcast, how could he not be affected? "She likely didn't have the heart to tell you she had to leave." Yan Xiaobao sighed. "If I were asked to leave my loved ones, I can't imagine how I'd feel."

'I know.' Lan Feng sighed and shook his head. "I don't blame her, now that I've seen her again, I'm happier than anything else. I'm glad to know she's alive, glad to know she hasn't gone through continuous danger."

"If I had my own body, I'd rush to her, but now you're with me. So, I can't do anything."

"Let's talk to her." Yan Xiaobao decided. "Anyway, they need to know about you, and they should know what's happened to the other descendants of the God of Divine Beasts. We also need to let them talk to Little Dragon."

Lan Feng was alarmed upon hearing this. "No! I don't dare face her again!"

This was the first time Yan Xiaobao heard Lan Feng behave so shockingly and childishly, but he had become stubborn. "These gods are now our comrades. Leave it to me, when the time comes you just need to accept your emotions. Her feelings, we cannot know, but only time will tell."

Yan Xiaobao didn't accept a negative answer at all, but simply let Lan Feng make the decision for him. Lan Feng was well aware Yan Xiaobao's decision wouldn't change, so he didn't try. Instead, he closed his eyes, attempting to calm the surge of emotions crashing inside him. He also knew he would have to let these second-generation experts know sooner or later.

"Before we start, I need everyone to gather." Yan Xiaobao called out, everyone followed his command, even the gods didn't question or hesitate as they rushed to him. Their expressions were excited. Everything they had experienced was far more interesting than the past thousands of years.

"I need everyone to make a Blood Oath." He said seriously. "I won't ask much, only that while I strive to make the Divine Beast World an unmatched Heaven World, you promise not to betray me. I have secrets I can't tell you unless you swear such an oath. It's also a secret related to this specific world." Yan Xiaobao said, his words causing the gods to have varied expressions.

Some were angry, some hesitant, but the Bull and the Snake Woman were the first to nod and step forward.

She was in human form, but suddenly her nails grew long and sharp. She swiftly cut her right palm. Watching the freely flowing blood, she showed no signs of pain, but before looking into Yan Xiaobao's eyes, she breathed heavily. "I've never had a name, but all my friends often call me Xiaohua. I swear that as long as you don't force me to kill my brothers, loved ones, or my family, I will follow until the day the Divine Beast World becomes an unmatched Heaven World. Should I betray you, or attempt to harm you in any way, let my blood corrode and kill me in an instant!"

Chapter 989: Eternal Flame (Part 3)

The oath is pledged, and the blood slowly solidifies, while the wound disappears without a trace. It seems as if nothing has happened, but both Snake Woman and Yan Xiaobao know the gravity of the oath she just swore.

After witnessing her oath, the Bull steps forward. He slices open his hand, letting the blood flow and then repeats the words of Snake Woman wordlessly.

Though many gods feel indignation and displeasure at the fact they must swear oaths of life, the oath Xiao Bao swore wasn't bad. It provided them with a way out; they accepted this compromise.

After everyone has sworn their oath, Yan Xiaobao stands before them. His face is solemn, and his eyes no longer carry a hint of laughter. Anyone who has seen him understands the importance of his intentions.

"I am Yan Xiaobao. I control nine incarnations in my life, each granting me extraordinary powers." Yan Xiaobao raises his hand, above which appears a blue cloud. The energy within this blue cloud is so profound, unlike anything God has seen; they immediately understand it comes from another plane, a place not relying on Heaven and Earth Essence.

After the blue cloud disappears, a surge of green energy bursts from his arm. Yan Xiaobao punches the air, causing a rift in the fabric of reality. Due to how he harnesses life force for his attacks, the power he generates is significantly amplified.

This is not all; subsequently, Yan Xiaobao, no longer possessing martial power, uses Ancestor World Power, with wings residing in one of his dens, what he calls the wings of martial power now transformed into the wings of Ancestor World Power. They form on his back at astonishing speed. Soon, he flies into the sky with wings over five meters wide, only to descend to the ground again.

Next, he adopts his Wolf Form. His body transforms into half-human, half-beast, then becomes a wolf seven meters long, four meters high. This extraordinarily fearsome wolf has the most ferocious appearance of any they have ever seen.

Returning to his human form, Yan Xiaobao sighs deeply. "I have five more dens, but I currently lack the ability to unlock them." He says regretfully, shaking his head. "One of them resembles a red gemstone, but as for what it does, I do not know. The other dens remain closed, concealing what lies within."

Upon hearing Yan Xiaobao's explanation of all the various energies within him, they are all shocked. For one person to contain such a multitude of different types of energy should be fundamentally impossible, yet Yan Xiaobao has just demonstrated it is indeed possible.

"We need to tell you something else." Yan Xiaobao sighs. "Four thousand years ago, before he entered the realm to become God and found life's formation, he deceived the four descendants of the Divine Beast. The souls of these four descendants were torn from their bodies, trapped within small objects scattered across many different worlds."

"I happened to encounter one of those objects and met Lan Feng." Yan Xiaobao says seriously, his words like a dropped heavy bombshell. Hearing his words, everyone present is deeply shocked. Xiao She is especially stunned, her eyes wide. Her breath becomes ragged, chest rising and falling rapidly. As she looks at Yan Xiaobao, her eyes are filled with tears, almost begging him to speak faster.

"I encountered Lan Feng... he became part of me." Yan Xiaobao sighs. "Lan Feng and I now share this body; hence my goal is to help reform his physique and restore him to the rightful status as one of this world's four Overlords!"

Yan Xiaobao is actually uninterested in claiming the championship of the holy beast world. This world belongs to his best friend Lan Feng and his three sect brothers; therefore, Yan Xiaobao is determined to take care of it and ensure its safety until Lan Feng returns to his body. He will protect this world until Lan Feng becomes the Crowned Monarch.

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Chapter 990: Prove It to Me

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Upon hearing these words, everyone was shocked. "You share a body with the young master?!" the Bull exclaimed, unable to contain his voice. Yan Xiaobao simply nodded.

"Prove it to me!" Xiao She suddenly said, her voice filled with hostility and hope. Her eyes were reddened from tears, a strange mix of hope, regret, and madness on her face. Yan Xiaobao finally understood that Lan Feng's emotions were not one-sided. It seemed he wasn't the only one suffering.

Knowing this made him feel better, and he let out a deep sigh. "Are you going out?" he asked Lan Feng, but the Phoenix was already a wreck, just shaking his head repeatedly. Seeing the expression on her face, he didn't show it.

"Prove it to me?" Yan Xiaobao pondered for a moment. How could he prove such a thing, but he quickly drew a conclusion.

"Since you don't want to show yourself, I'll borrow your power. There's one thing they can't ignore." Yan Xiaobao said lightly, and Lan Feng, a mess, nodded. He allowed Yan Xiaobao to do whatever he thought. The trust between them was like the depths of an endless ocean.

What Yan Xiaobao thought of was something he had never done before, only Lan Feng had done twice before. But Yan Xiaobao believed in their connection, and with a deep sigh, he entered the deepest part of Lan Feng's soul, where he found his Beast Energy.

Lan Feng's beast core was taken from a corpse in an unknown place, and he couldn't fully harness his inner Beast Energy. However, Yan Xiaobao withdrew this blue energy and poured it all through his own beast core, then dispersed it from his body.

The color was blue, in contrast to the red Beast Energy Yan Xiaobao had released before. The entire area was filled with a majestic aura as all the gods felt the momentum coming from Yan Xiaobao. A loud Phoenix scream forced itself through Yan Xiaobao's throat.

As the blue energy began to erupt from his body, Yan Xiaobao's body underwent a transformation. Feathers sprouted from his skin, his arms turned into large wings, and a tail appeared behind him. After what seemed like a long time, Yan Xiaobao was no longer Yan Xiaobao, but a giant blue Phoenix, letting out a loud cry into the sky before flying into the air. As it soared in the sky, everyone on the ground was shocked, filled with awe, and the gods had the urge to bow down to this majestic sky sovereign. After hovering for a while, Yan Xiaobao landed. His body exuded a powerful air, overwhelming a few gods who stepped forward to breathe more easily. The powerful air of the blue Phoenix was truly unparalleled. "Now I understand why you asked us to make a Blood Oath." said Jia Na, the sea creature, with a sigh. "It's not something you can tell anyone, but since we're together, we have to know. I don't regret accepting it, in fact, I don't regret accepting the Blood Oath. In fact, I understand why you asked for it, and I respect you. Now even more so, knowing the connection between you and the young master."

With gratitude in his heart, Yan Xiaobao gestured with his hands and slightly bowed in respect to the now green-haired, green-eyed sea creature. When he straightened himself, a mischievous smile played on his lips.

"I'm not done yet." he said mysteriously, his words making the experts feel numb. So many secrets and such powerful strength had been revealed, what else could this young man have up his sleeve?

"I am not the only one possessing the soul of a God of Divine Beasts descendant." Yan Xiaobao said seriously. "Deng Wu, step forward."

As he said this, Deng Wu stepped up, awkwardly scratching the back of his head. "Hello." He said standing before them. "Little Dragon and I happen to share my body too." He said timidly. As this was said, silence enveloped everyone, nine gods fascinated by Deng Wu. This time they didn't ask for any evidence. Listening to Yan Xiaobao was enough for them.

"Now that we've completed this task, let's take care of the sacred underground city." Yan Xiaobao said with a brilliant smile, as if what he said was as simple as telling them his name.

The gods all felt like they had descended from the heavens, landing in a world they had never heard of. Their new master, seemingly so weak, actually had so many hidden aces that even they, who had been gods for thousands of years, had a headache. They did not act impulsively because now they understood, even though his ancestral World Power was less than theirs, his strength might not lag behind.

The first to pull himself together was the Bull. He had seen many miracles displayed by this young man, and it made sense that he had some other powers that others couldn't see.

"So what's our plan?" the Bull asked curiously, and though the other gods were still deeply shocked, they quickly regained their composure. They were exalted beings, though deeply shocked, they didn't allow such shock to stun them. If they were easily dazed, they wouldn't have lived as long as they did.

Not only the gods but all of Yan Xiaobao's friends also turned to look at Yan Xiaobao. They were equally curious about what they were going to do, but all they saw was his carefree smile. He said, shrugging his shoulders. "It's simple, we go wild. We kill anyone we see in the beast squad and release any laws we encounter. We destroy the ceiling of the first cave and let everyone see there's a world above."