Chapter 451

##"You're talking big!" Gui Chou was not very broad-minded. How could he bear it when he heard the provocative words of Wan Dong?

With a loud shout, Gui Chou's palms struck out one after the other, and his mind was divided into two. The palm strength turned into two, crossed in the air, and rushed toward Wan Dong. It seemed that Gui Chou had used at least eighty percent of his strength to kill Wan Dong here.

Waves of huge threats surged like waves. Wan Dong only felt his hair stand on end, but it was not because of fear, but... excitement!

His tongue was also like thunder, and his momentum was also overwhelming. Wan Dong's palms released two waves of golden light, which also turned into a pair of pincers in the air and spurted out.

"Eh?" Wang Yangde, Liu Ke'er, and Luo Xiao exclaimed at the same time, their faces full of surprise! At first glance, Wan Dong and Gui Chou looked like a pair of fellow disciples from the same sect. The moves they used were almost the same.

At this time, Gui Chou's expression was even more interesting, as if he had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

"You... How can you do this?" Gui Chou almost blurted out.

Wan Dong sneered and did not answer. The two waves of golden light carried a fearless momentum and were invincible, leaving an indelible brilliance in everyone's eyes!

"There are ghosts!"

Gui Chou shouted a few times and met the golden light with his wrong palm. The four forces collided with each other, which was not as brilliant as before, but it was dull. However, the killing intent contained in the dullness could not be compared with the previous collision.

The golden light and the black air swallowed each other. They looked dazzling and eye-catching, but no one dared to approach them. Because at the place where the two collided, countless stones the size of stone tablets were turned into powder, which was where the hidden killing intent was.

"Uh..." Wan Dong snorted and stepped back.

The gap in cultivation could not be easily offset. Wan Dong lost. The bright golden light was soon torn and swallowed by the black light, and the remaining black light did not stop for a moment, and then rushed to Wan Dong.

Just as Wang Yangde and the other two exclaimed in unison and were worried about Wan Dong, Wan Dong's figure began to sway like a ghost. Just as it swayed gently, the black air released by Gui Chou missed, and not even a hair of Wan Dong was hurt.

"How... how could this be?" Liu Ke'er was in a daze. She had never expected that Gui Chou's powerful attack could not cause any harm to Wan Dong.

Wang Yangde shook his head, his face full of shock and praise. He murmured, "It's incredible! Xu Yaoting has seen through Gui Chou's moves."

"See... see through it?" These three words were said lightly, but it was definitely not an ordinary thing to do. What's more, the one who was seen through was an expert at the Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi. Not only Liu Ke'er, but also Luo Xiao couldn't help but exclaim in disbelief.

However, Wang Yangde became more and more sure. He said in a deep voice, "It's precisely because Xu Yaoting saw through Gui Chou's moves that he could copy the same moves as Gui Chou. At first, I thought that the moves copied by Xu Yaoting were just the shape, but now it seems that I was wrong! Even Gui Chou's divine marrow was also seen through by Wan Dong."

"It's... it's a lie! It's impossible!" Liu Ke'er knew that Wang Yangde rarely made mistakes, but all of this was too shocking for her to accept for a while.

Chapter 452

##Wang Yangde shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "Why do you think Xu Yaoting can easily avoid Gui Chou's attack and remain unscathed? Of course, it's because he has seen through Gui Chou's moves and figured out all the flaws and blind spots in it, so that he can deal with it calmly."

"Yangde is right, it should be like this. But... this is indeed incredible." Luo Xiao nodded first, and then shook his head. He nodded because he agreed with Wang Yangde's view, but shook his head because just like Liu Ke'er, he could not accept it.

"Genius? With him around, who else in this world can bear the praise of this word?" Wang Yangde looked more and more bitter and helpless.

"I didn't expect you to be so capable!"

Gui Chou's face suddenly became unprecedentedly serious, without any previous contempt. His expression was like he was facing a formidable enemy.

Let alone anything else, being able to make a terrifying master at the Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi show such an expression was enough to make Wan Dong proud.

"It's just a small trick. It's not worth mentioning!" Wan Dong smiled faintly and looked calm, like a grandmaster. The eyes of Wang Yangde, Luo Xiao, and Liu Ke'er lit up again.

"Good! It seems that I have to be serious if I want to get rid of you."

"Hahaha... Gui Chou, you should have taken it seriously a long time ago. If you hadn't taken it seriously, how could I have taken it seriously? If the news about our fighting was sent out, wouldn't others say that I don't respect elders?"

"What did you say?" Wan Dong's words changed Gui Chou's expression.

Wang Yangde, Liu Ke'er, and Luo Xiao looked at each other in dismay. *"At this point, hasn't Wan Dong become serious yet? Then... what will happen if he becomes serious? Isn't this too ridiculous?"*

"Liu Ke'er, give me the sword!" Just as Liu Ke'er was in a daze, Wan Dong suddenly reached out his hand to her.

Liu Ke'er shivered. After a while, she realized that Wan Dong had handed over the sword wrapped in rags to her before he made his move. Without hesitation, she quickly handed the sword to Wan Dong.

Wan Dong took the long sword, smiled at Gui Chou, and said, "Speaking of which, I am best at the sword!"

"What!? Isn't he... isn't he not good at using swords?" Wang Yangde couldn't help exclaiming. He turned to look at Liu Ke'er in surprise and asked with his eyes wide open.

Liu Ke'er shrugged her shoulders with a bitter smile and said, "Don't look at me. I don't know. I'm not very familiar with him."

Wang Yangde could not help but pat his head hard. He was very upset. He was really stupid. If Wan Dong was really not good at using a sword, why did he carry a sword with him? For the sake of looking good? Damn, the sword wrapped in broken cloth was full of coldness. How could it have anything to do with "beautiful"?

All of a sudden, Wang Yangde found that the distance between him and Wan Dong seemed to have been widened, which made him feel that he couldn't catch up with Wan Dong forever. For a long time, Wang Yangde had been missing a target to catch up with, but now he finally didn't lack a target, but the target seemed to be... a little far away from him.

"Little thief, you want to scare me with a broken sword?" Gui Chou shook his head and sneered.

"Broken sword? Even a broken sword can cut off your dog head! If you don't believe me, you can try!"

Chapter 453

##"Okay! I'll destroy your broken sword first, and then I'll tear you to pieces. Let's see if you can still be stubborn when the time comes!"

There was no doubt that Wan Dong had angered Gui Chou again. Before the scream faded away, Gui Chou's palms had already condensed into steel claws and reached for the long sword in Wan Dong's hand.

Seeing this, Wan Dong did not dare to neglect him. He waved his sword and stabbed forward. There was no fancy techniques, but it showed an indomitable momentum.

It was said that once an expert made a move, others would know whether he had real skills or not. It was true! As soon as Wan Dong stabbed out, Wang Yangde's pupils suddenly contracted, and his face was full of unspeakable shock and excitement. His eyes seemed to have been pricked on the edge of the sword of Wan Dong, tightly following and unwilling to relax.

"Brother Xu is right. He is best at sword."

Wang Yangde specialized in swordsmanship, so his talent and comprehension of swordsmanship far exceeded his peers. Since he said so, how could Liu Ke'er and Luo Xiao doubt it?

On that day, Wan Dong defeated 20 masters from Iron War Dynasty on Qingyun List alone. Liu Ke'er suddenly realized that it might be very easy for Wan Dong to do so. There was nothing to be exaggerated about.

"Go to hell!" Gui Chou's eyesight was naturally not worse than that of Wang Yangde. It was also because of this that his expression became more and more ferocious. He just had a feeling before, but now he was 100% sure that if Wan Dong did not die today, he would die at the hands of Wan Dong in the future!

Gui Chou's claws flashed like metal in the sun when they broke through the air!

"When one's cultivation reaches the Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi, his whole body will be as firm as steel. It seems that this is true!"

Luo Xiao looked more painful. He knew that it was impossible for him to defeat Gui Chou with his strength, even in his dreams.

Crack!

With a light sound, Gui Chou's claws, like pliers, firmly grabbed the sword edge of Wan Dong, and a cruel and grim smile appeared on his face.

"What a pity! If Brother Xu's genuine qi cultivation has improved by one step, Gui Chou will not be able to block this sword so easily." Wang Yangde's eyes were like torches, and he said with some regret.

Compared with genuine qi, swordsmanship, palm techniques, and other martial arts techniques could only be regarded as the end of a branch. Only genuine qi was the foundation. Under the absolute advantage of genuine qi, no matter how powerful the sword and palm techniques were, no matter how fierce the martial arts techniques were, they were nothing.

Liu Ke'er and Luo Xiao were well aware of this and soon resonated with Wang Yangde.

However, just as the three of them were feeling regretful, a bright smile suddenly appeared on Wan Dong's face.

Seeing this, Liu Ke'er couldn't help but cry out in a low voice, "Xu Yaoting, are you stupid? Your sword has been caught by him. How can you still smile?"

Of course, Wan Dong was not stupid. There was only one reason for such a smile on his face. What Gui Chou did was exactly what Wan Dong wanted. Wang Yangde and Luo Xiao seemed to realize something. They opened their eyes wide and looked at him.

At this moment, a soul-stirring cold light suddenly burst out from the sword edge. Without any movement from Wan Dong, the broken cloth wrapped around the sword edge collapsed in an instant. The divine weapon hidden in the broken cloth finally showed its brilliance!

Chapter 454

##"Oh my god! This is..."

The Liu Family was a sword-forging family. Liu Ke'er had been influenced by her families since she was a child, so her eyesight was naturally extraordinary. The moment the light burst out from the sword edge, Liu Ke'er felt that it was extraordinary, and her heart beat violently uncontrollably.

Wang Yangde was indeed good at swordsmanship, but his judgment of the quality of the sword was far inferior to that of Liu Ke'er. At this time, when he heard the exclamation of Liu Ke'er, he immediately realized that the sword in Wan Dong's hand was definitely not ordinary. He immediately looked at Liu Ke'er with burning eyes.

Luo Xiao was no exception. His expression was full of doubt and curiosity.

At this moment, Gui Chou suddenly let out a ghostly cry, as if he had been electrocuted, and kept stepping back. His hand holding the sword edge of Wan Dong kept bleeding. Obviously, he was injured.

Gui Chou loosened the sword edge, and the last piece of rag covering the sword edge also flew out. The sword edge, like a pool of autumn water, was completely exposed without any cover.

A heroic and domineering aura immediately erupted, as if it was a giant dragon that broke through a cage. There was nothing between heaven and earth that could bind it!

Wang Yangde suddenly realized that his Chiyang Sword was trembling on its own accord and kept buzzing. Since Wang Yangde had reached the realm of the unity of human and sword, he suddenly felt that the invincible Chiyang Sword was full of fear at this time.

"What... what kind of sword is in his hand?" Through the trembling Chiyang Sword, Wang Yangde realized that the sword in Wan Dong's hand was extraordinary and sharp, so he could not help but ask with a changed expression.

"I don't know, but one thing I can be sure of is that it can be called a real magic weapon! The top ten swords of our Qingyun Empire combined can't compare with one-tenth of its sharpness. Oh my god, what kind of grandmaster can make such a magic weapon?"

Although Liu Ke'er was not very interested in sword forging, she could not help but be curious about Wan Dong's sword.

"Ke'er, do you mean that his sword was just forged, not passed down from ancient times?" Wang Yangde was shocked again and asked blankly.

Liu Ke'er shook her head with all her strength and said, "No, absolutely not! Look at the shiny sword edge, it is pure without any impurities, and there is no smell of blood. I can guarantee that this sword has not killed anyone. How could it be passed down from ancient times?"

"Well, in terms of forging sword, in Dongxuan Land, is there anyone else who can be compared with your family?" Luo Xiao couldn't help asking.

Liu Ke'er glanced at him and laughed. "If my grandfather hears what you said, he will scold you! Dongxuan Land is vast and has countless capable people. How can we underestimate it?"

Luo Xiao nodded. He also understood the reason, but he just felt it was incredible.

"Why are there so many secrets and shocking points about this fellow?" Liu Ke'er pouted, only wishing she could strip Wan Dong clean to see how many other secrets he still had.

"Ke'er, do you think I can catch up with him in this life?" Wang Yangde suddenly said with a depressed face.

"What?" Liu Ke'er was shocked and turned to look at Wang Yangde in disbelief. She had known Wang Yangde for so long, and it was the first time that she had seen him depressed. It was the first time that she had heard such unconfident words from him.

But soon, Liu Ke'er was relieved. Facing such a almost abnormal target like Wan Dong, anyone would feel powerless and even desperate. Such a goal was simply beyond the reach of mortals.

Chapter 455

##For a moment, Liu Ke'er didn't know how to comfort and encourage Wang Yangde, so she frowned.

"What a pity! I wanted to cut off your hand, but I didn't expect that your luck would be better than I thought." Wan Dong held the divine sword in his hand with a smile on his face. He looked like an arrogant king!

Gui Chou looked down at the blood groove on his palm. Although he was not seriously injured, the impact on him was not ordinary!

An expert at Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi was actually injured by an immature boy. Although this immature boy was extremely abnormal, it was still a humiliation for Gui Chou!

"If I don't kill you today, I swear I won't be human!"

Gui Chou, whose eyes were spitting fire, was like an evil god. With a roar from his throat, his right foot paused heavily. This pause was so powerful that even the earth under his feet trembled. At the same time, streams of black air rose, quickly condensed into a black cloud in the air, and continued to expand.

"Heaven-devouring Evil Cloud?" Wan Dong narrowed his eyes and became more vigilant. Last time, he suffered a loss because of this move.

This time, Wan Dong would not just wait there like a fool to let Gui Chou use it at will. The magic weapon in his hand was placed in front of his chest and his feet slid slowly. Streaks of golden sword qi burst out from the sword edge one after another, like a ball of bright flame, jumping non-stop.

"Ah!? Yangde, this... this is..." Seeing Wan Dong's action, Liu Ke'er's almond-shaped eyes were wide open, and her voice seemed to be swept by a fierce wind, trembling so hard that it could hardly be recognized.

Luo Xiao also opened his mouth wide and looked at Wang Yangde with a complicated and strange expression.

Wang Yangde pulled his hair hard and said with a bitter smile, "That's right! It's none other than... Firelight in the Nine Heavens!"

Although Liu Ke'er and Luo Xiao could see it, they couldn't help exclaiming at the confirmation of Wang Yangde.

Luo Xiao asked with a dull look, "The Firelight in the Nine Heavens is your trump card. You... you actually passed it on to him?"

"Damn it! I have nothing to do with Xu Yaoting, and I'm not out of my mind. How could I pass on the Firelight in the Nine Heavens to him?" Wang Yangde shouted with annoyance.

"What... what's going on?" Luo Xiao was confused.

Liu Ke'er shook her head and murmured, "Brother Luo, you don't know that the reason why we can meet here by chance is that Yangde issued a challenge to Xu Yaoting, which is not far from here. In the challenge, Yangde used the Firelight in the Nine Heavens."

Wan Dong was so powerful that it would be strange if Wang Yangde didn't use the Firelight in the Nine Heavens when fighting with him. Luo Xiao was not surprised about this. But what Luo Xiao couldn't accept was that Wan Dong had learned his unique skill when fighting with Wang Yangde. Was... was this something a person could do?

At first, Luo Xiao could not accept it, but when he thought that Wan Dong had successfully copied Gui Chou's move, he had to accept it.

He shook his head like a rattle drum and kept mumbling, "Is God crazy? He actually created a monster like Xu Yaoting. Will he let others live?"

Chapter 456

##"I don't know. Anyway, I don't want to live..." Liu Ke'er unconsciously said. Her pretty face was full of dissatisfaction, jealousy, and hatred.

"Hmm? The Firelight in the Nine Heavens of Xu Yaoting seems to be different from that of Yangde." Luo Xiao fixed his eyes on Wan Dong and soon found something wrong.

"Really?" Liu Ke'er's eyes suddenly lit up. She fixed her eyes on Wan Dong and became more focused.

With this concentration, Liu Ke'er found something different. She smiled and said, "I knew it! How could there be such a genius who secretly learned other people's unique skills while fighting with him? The Firelight in the Nine Heavens displayed by Xu Yaoting is indeed similar to Yangde's, but it's not all. It's not as proficient and free as Yangde's. Look, there are many inappropriate parts of Xu Yaoting's moves, which are very rough."

Luo Xiao nodded in agreement. Although in his opinion, it was already very awesome, he still felt much better than before.

Without receiving any response from Wang Yangde, Liu Ke'er turned to look at him with some doubts, only to see that on Wang Yangde's face, an even more turbulent shock was slowly spreading and gradually becoming uncontrollable. In this shock, there seemed to be more mysterious excitement, which made Liu Ke'er a little confused.

"Yangde, did you hear what I said?"

"It's incredible, it's really incredible! Ke'er, I'm now 100% sure that Xu Yaoting's swordsmanship achievement not only exceeds mine, but also far beyond mine! Wonderful! It's so wonderful! This is the real Firelight in the Nine Heavens, the real Firelight in the Nine Heavens!"

Wang Yangde was getting more and more excited, and he was trembling all over.

"What's the real Firelight in the Nine Heavens? Yangde, what are you talking about? The Firelight in the Nine Heavens he displayed is nothing compared to yours." Liu Ke'er was confused.

"Ke'er, what did you say? Take a closer look at it. When the Firelight in the Nine Heavens is displayed by him, its power is more than double that when I used it!"

"What!?" Liu Ke'er was shocked and hurriedly looked up with Luo Xiao.

As soon as they looked at Wan Dong, they couldn't move as if they had been cast a spell.

Just now, the two of them were focused on picking the faults of Wan Dong, and did not notice that as Wan Dong's sword momentum was unfolded, the flame-like golden sword radiance became more and more fierce and overbearing, forming a prairie fire. Within a radius of a hundred meters, it was completely covered by it.

The two of them couldn't help but open their mouths wide and hold their breath. Such might was definitely not something that Wang Yangde could achieve.

If Wan Dong displayed the wrong swordsmanship, how could he be so powerful? Liu Ke'er and Luo Xiao couldn't help but look at each other. They could see each other's shame from each other's eyes. Their attainments in swordsmanship were lower than that of Wang Yangde, and they couldn't be compared with Wan Dong!

"What... what the hell is going on? There are many things wrong with his Firelight in the Nine Heavens!" Liu Ke'er shouted unwillingly.

Chapter 457

##Wang Yangde shook his head and said, "No, it should be said that there are many wrong points in my Firelight in the Nine Heavens. Every slight difference is that Brother Xu has corrected the Firelight in the Nine Heavens!"

"Ah!?" Liu Ke'er couldn't help exclaiming.

But at this time, Wang Yangde was in no mood to pay attention to her. How could he miss such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity? Not only his eyes, but also his mind was mobilized. He followed the momentum of Wan Dong's sword, not letting go of any chance to improve or advance.

The black clouds formed, and the golden fire cloud sword light had also become strong. When Gui Chou urged the black clouds to swallow up Wan Dong, the fire cloud sword light around him burst out in an instant. Strong Tao Qi burst out in all directions with the momentum of Wan Dong's sword, forcibly blocking the black clouds.

"Damn it!" Gui Chou never dreamed that such a thing would happen. With a roar, he put his right palm together and pointed at Wan Dong angrily. The thick black cloud that could not be dissolved immediately became more evil. It forcibly resisted the golden light of the fire cloud and pressed toward Wan Dong.

"I will crush you with my higher cultivation! What can you do to me? Hahaha..."

At this point, Gui Chou didn't even want to save face. There was only one thought in his mind, which was that Wan Dong must die! His wild and evil laughter went straight to the sky, which made Liu Ke'er and Luo Xiao frown.

"Crushing? You might have been able to do it two days ago. Now, you're dreaming!"

In the face of Gui Chou's aggressive attack, Wan Dong's face turned cold, and his eyes were shining brightly. He had no intention of retreating at all. Originally, he held the sword with one hand, but now he used his both hands. The sword edge was raised high. As Tao Qi gushed out, the shiny sword edge suddenly made a buzzing sound like a dragon's roar, which shook the hearts of Liu Ke'er and Luo Xiao.

A silver-bearded, golden-scaled dragon suddenly leaped out from the blade amid the dragon's roar. That illusory figure was formed from Tao Qi, but it was vivid. Its might was even more powerful as it swallowed the sky and spat out the earth. Its aura was majestic.

"Only such a divine weapon can produce such a vision of heaven and earth! It's really eye-opening!" Liu Ke'er's face was dull, and her eyes burst out with divine light, staring straight at the divine weapon in Wan Dong's hand.

Beside her, Wang Yangde understood that the reason why the dragon-shaped sword qi with silver beard and golden scales could appear was partly because of the magic weapon in Wan Dong's hands, but most of it was because of Wan Dong's understanding of sword principle.

Wang Yangde had never seen such a magnificent swordsmanship, let alone someone who could use a sword to such an extent. The way of sword was the way of heaven, and way of heaven had reached the point where it could be transformed at will in Wan Dong's hands. This made Wang Yangde not only look up to Wan Dong, but he had more thoughts.

For a time, all kinds of thoughts and feelings flooded into Wang Yangde. Many doubts that he had been puzzled about suddenly were clear. Wang Yangde knew that his way of sword had been upgraded to a new realm. But Wang Yangde was not very excited. He knew that this new realm was still far from the realm of Wan Dong!

"Cloud-breaking and Sky-opening!"

Following the wild roar of Wan Dong, the blade suddenly hacked down. The silver-bearded, golden-scaled dragon of sword qi immediately pounced toward the black cloud with a whistling sound. Its fangs were revealed and its golden claws were opened. What kind of might was that? Even it was not enough to describe it as earth-shaking.

"Roar!" Gui Chou seemed to have realized something, and he let out a hysterical roar that could shatter people's eardrums. The rolling black clouds once again burst out endless evil qi, which expanded more than twice. Like a high and turbulent wave, it slammed hard at the dragon of sword qi!

Chapter 458

##At this moment, it was completely out of Gui Chou's expectation. How could he expect that he, a dignified master at the Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi, would be forced to use all his strength to fight against an immature kid? There was even a faint sign of alarm in his heart. It seemed that as long as he was careless, he might die here.

The dark clouds covered the sky, and sword qi was like a dragon! The collision between the two also made Wang Yangde, Liu Ke'er, and Luo Xiao open their mouths wide, and their faces were covered with deep shock.

"Go to hell!"

"Break!"

Gui Chou and Wan Dong roared at the same time. The black clouds and sword qi also collided fiercely at this moment. The sky was shaking and the earth was moving. At this moment, the violent power swept around, making Wang Yangde and the other two people stop breathing. The surrounding air seemed to be sucked dry in an instant. The unprecedented amazing pressure made the surrounding giant trees collapse.

"Oh no! Hurry up and retreat!" Wang Yangde's heart tightened, and he immediately exclaimed. He pulled Liu Ke'er and Luo Xiao, who were almost dumbfounded, and flew backward. Almost as soon as the three of them retreated, a huge pit appeared in the place where they had been standing.

Liu Ke'er looked pale and kept trembling. Luo Xiao also gasped and looked shocked.

After a long while, the black clouds and the dragon-shaped sword qi slowly dissipated. The smoke and dust all over the sky drifted away with the wind, revealing Wan Dong and Gui Chou in the middle of the battle.

At this time, Gui Chou was panting like he had finished a 10-kilometer loaded cross-country race. His face turned red, and beads of sweat rolled down from his forehead.

As for Wan Dong, he was more painful than Gui Chou. At this time, his face had become as white as a sheet of paper, and blood kept flowing out from the corner of his mouth. It seemed that he had suffered internal injuries. However, Wan Dong's hands holding the sword were still steady and powerful, and his body was as tall as a mountain, as if he still had the strength to fight.

Wang Yangde did not know how to describe Wan Dong's performance. It was hard to imagine that a proud man like him would have a hint of worship on his face.

However, this was not surprising. A guy who was younger than him could actually push a master at the Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi to such a state. Naturally, he deserved his admiration. What's more, people like Wang Yangde always respected the strong in their bones!

"Good boy! See you again!"

Just as Wang Yangde and the other two were eagerly guessing what would happen next, Gui Chou suddenly shouted and left without waiting for Wan Dong's response.

Liu Ke'er couldn't help but be stunned. Looking in the direction of Gui Chou's disappearance, she asked hesitantly, "What did he say? Why... why did he leave?"

Wang Yangde sighed and said, "What else can he do if he doesn't leave? Even if he stays, he can't take advantage of us at all!"

Luo Xiao snorted and said angrily, "This old b\*stard is very clear in his heart. If he wants to kill Xu Yaoting completely, he has to pay a heavy price. If the three of us join hands, we can easily take his life. Gui Chou cares about his life, so he will naturally refuse to fight with us together. He leaves, waiting for the future!"

Puff!

As soon as Luo Xiao finished speaking, Wan Dong's body suddenly trembled, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He couldn't help but kneel down on one knee.

"Brother Xu!" Wang Yangde shouted and was the first to rush up. Luo Xiao and Liu Ke'er also hurried forward.

Chapter 459

##After all, Gui Chou was an expert at the Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi, and his cultivation was very domineering. Wan Dong only relaxed a little, and his injury suddenly broke out. Then he couldn't hold on and fell to the ground, spitting out blood.

"Brother Xu, are you seriously injured?" Wang Yangde's face was full of worry. It could be seen that he was really very concerned.

Wan Dong shook his head without saying anything. He immediately sat cross-legged and Tao Qi in his body surged out. Gradually, the whole body of Wan Dong was enveloped by the cloud-like golden light.

The golden light was the overflowing Tao Qi. It was pure, majestic, and domineering. Wang Yangde and the other two were forced to take three steps back. Tao Qi was not only purer and stronger than genuine qi, but also had a little more spirituality in it. When Wan Dong was healing, he didn't need to use his mind, and his Tao Qi automatically entered the defensive state, which made Wang Yangde and the other two surprised.

"No wonder he has such a strong cultivation at such a young age. I dare say that he must have practiced an amazing mental cultivation method. Otherwise, the genuine qi he practiced would not be so pure!" Luo Xiao suddenly nodded and said.

Wang Yangde and Liu Ke'er thought so and showed envy in their eyes.

"This sword..." Wan Dong healed his wounds and threw the divine weapon aside, which immediately attracted the attention of Liu Ke'er. She walked to the front and bent down to pick it up. Looking at the crystal clear sword edge, she was absent-minded for a while.

Wang Yangde and Luo Xiao also came up. As men, they had a natural love for weapons, let alone facing such a worthy divine weapon in mortal world.

Wang Yangde couldn't help stretching out a hand and gently stroking the edge of the sword. It felt like touching the smooth skin of a beautiful woman. It was slightly cold, but the touch was so wonderful that people couldn't bear to let it go.

"No! There is no trace of blood steel essence in this sword!" Liu Ke'er was stunned. Her expression suddenly changed and she shouted strangely.

"What?" Wang Yangde and Luo Xiao looked at each other in shock. Both of them looked incredulous.

Wang Yangde frowned and asked, "It's impossible, isn't it? Ke'er, are you mistaken? Without blood steel, how could this sword be so sharp?"

Liu Ke'er rolled her eyes at Wang Yangde somewhat angrily. She curled her lips and said, "Although I'm not interested in forging a sword, I'm from the Liu Family after all. How can I be wrong about whether the sword contains the essence of blood steel?"

Wang Yangde quickly shook his head and explained, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I don't really suspect that you're wrong, but I'm too surprised."

Of course, Liu Ke'er would not really be angry with Wang Yangde, not to mention that she really did not have the mood at this time. All her attention was on the magic weapon in her hand.

"It's really amazing. I couldn't believe it at first."

"Is the material of this sword unique?" Luo Xiao asked thoughtfully.

Liu Ke'er said, "I saw it. The material of this sword is very ordinary. It is a very common ordinary iron."

"Ordinary... ordinary iron?" Wang Yangde and Luo Xiao were stunned again.

Liu Ke'er nodded with certainty and said, "Yes! I'm sure I'm not mistaken. However, the impurities in the ordinary iron have been completely removed, so the quality of the sword is so outstanding that it is comparable to a divine weapon! Even our family's sword-forging skill is far inferior to this level. I'm very curious what method the person who cast this sword used to remove almost all the impurities in the sword."

Chapter 460

##"Even your family is far inferior?" Wang Yangde's eyes widened in surprise.

He knew better than anyone how excellent the Liu Family's swordsmanship was. The Chiyang Sword, which he had never left, was forged by the current master of the Liu Family, Liu Yunxi, the grandfather of Liu Ke'er.

Liu Ke'er nodded heavily and looked very serious. She was definitely not joking. As a descendant of the Liu Family, Liu Ke'er would deliberately belittle her own family's sword-forging method unless she was out of her mind.

However, there was someone whose sword-forging method was far surpassing that of the Liu Family, which made Wang Yangde feel dizzy. This was too shocking!

Liu Ke'er was not very surprised, but very excited. She turned over the sword in her hand and covered it. Looking at it carefully, she felt more and more reluctant to let it go.

"Do you like it?" Just as Liu Ke'er was fascinated, Wan Dong's voice suddenly sounded.

The three of them were stunned at the same time. Then they turned their heads hurriedly and saw that Wan Dong had already stood up. He looked relaxed, with a smile on his face. The exhaustion and pain when he was injured disappeared completely. It seemed that he had not been hurt.

Wang Yangde looked Wan Dong up and down several times in disbelief. Then he asked hesitantly, "Brother Xu, have you recovered?"

Wan Dong smiled and said, "It's not a big deal."

"Small injuries? Are you alright?" Wang Yangde, Liu Ke'er, and Luo Xiao couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. It had only been a short period of time but all of his injuries had been healed?

Of course, the three of them did not know that Wan Dong did not possess genuine qi, but Tao Qi. Relying on the almost heaven-defying power of Tao Qi, in the mortal world, as long as Wan Dong was not killed on the spot, no matter how serious the injury was, it was nothing in front of Tao Qi.

Ignoring their surprise, Wan Dong looked at Liu Ke'er with a smile and said, "You haven't answered me yet. Do you like this sword?"

"Of course I like it! Who doesn't like such a divine weapon?" Liu Ke'er blurted out without thinking.

"That's good! This sword belongs to you!"

"Belong... belong to me?" Liu Ke'er stared at Wan Dong in a daze, thinking that she had misheard.

Wang Yangde and Luo Xiao were also greatly shocked, and their expressions were full of disbelief. This was a rare and well-deserved divine weapon, and its value was priceless! Wan Dong had given it to Liu Ke'er in such a light way, which was hard to find in thousands of years.

"How... how can I do that? This sword is so precious that I dare not accept it." Liu Ke'er's first instinct was to shake her head and refuse.

Wan Dong smiled and said, "Have you forgotten? I broke your beloved sword by mistake last time. I used this sword to compensate you."

"But compared with this sword, my sword is a burning stick. The values of the two are too different. I..."

"Well! It's not as complicated as you think. I broke one of your swords, so I will naturally compensate you for it. Both the divine weapons and the burning stick are swords! Besides, the real value of a sword lies not only in its quality, but also in the status of this sword in people's hearts. The quality of the sword I destroyed may not be as good as this one, but it's your favorite thing. It's valuable for you to accompany you like a companion all year round. In my heart, this sword is just an ordinary iron. It cannot be regarded as my favorite thing. In fact, I destroyed your beloved thing, but I can't repay it with my beloved thing. The one who takes advantage of it should be me."

Wan Dong said that Liu Ke'er's words were complicated. His words were really more complicated. In the eyes of Liu Ke'er, they were all nonsense, but they warmed her heart.

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##Wang Yangde and Luo Xiao also smiled.

Especially Luo Xiao, he had heard much more about the bad reputation of Xu Yaoting than Wang Yangde who was devoted to practicing the sword. It was also because of this that he had a stronger feeling. The Xu Yaoting in front of him and the Xu Yaoting in his memory were clearly two different people!

"I really like this sword, but I..." Liu Ke'er was still a little hesitant. She looked at Wang Yangde and Luo Xiao hesitantly.

The two nodded at the same time. Luo Xiao smiled and said, "Ke'er, take it. Take it back and let your grandfather study it carefully. It will definitely be very beneficial for the Liu Family's sword casting. At that time, all the warriors of Qingyun Empire will be benefited."

Hearing Luo Xiao's words, Liu Ke'er's eyes lit up. She giggled at Wan Dong and said, "Okay! I've decided to let you take advantage of me... Ah!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Liu Ke'er felt that something was wrong. Her pretty face suddenly turned red.

Wan Dong, Wang Yangde, and Luo Xiao couldn't help laughing in unison, and Liu Ke'er's face turned even redder.

After laughing, Wang Yangde suddenly knelt down toward Wan Dong, which startled Wan Dong. Liu Ke'er was also shocked. Only Luo Xiao smiled, as if he was not surprised by Wang Yangde's behavior.

"Brother Wang, what are you doing?" Wan Dong reached out to help, but was stopped by Wang Yangde.

"Brother Xu, your way of swordsmanship is exquisite and fascinating! Therefore, I want to worship you as my master. I hope you won't refuse me!"

"Be my disciple?" Wan Dong was even more surprised after hearing this. It was the first time it had ever happened to him. The point was that he was younger than Wang Yangde, which made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Hearing Wang Yangde's words, the surprise on Liu Ke'er's face disappeared, and a natural smile appeared on her face. If Wang Yangde did not do this, he would not be Wang Yangde.

"Brother Wang, this... this is not appropriate, is it?" Wan Dong touched his nose.

However, Wang Yangde said without hesitation, "What's wrong with that? Your swordsmanship and Martial Arts are far above mine. What's wrong with me taking you as my teacher and making progress?"

Looking at Wang Yangde's calm face, Wan Dong suddenly understood that the reason why Wang Yangde could dominate Qingyun List was not only because of his extraordinary talent, but also because of his heart of martial arts, which could not be hindered at all! This heart of martial arts was more precious than any kind of talent.

Wan Dong thought to himself that even he could not be as free and persistent as Wang Yangde!

"Brother Xu, please promise me!" Wang Yangde shouted loudly.

Wan Dong laughed and said, "In fact, I originally wanted to be your brother... Okay, I can be your master and friend. Maybe it will become a good story for Qingyun Empire."

"Brother Xu agreed?" Wang Yangde's eyes suddenly flashed with joy. He knelt down to Wan Dong hurriedly and said, "Master, please accept my bow!"

Wang Yangde kowtowed three times. This time, Wan Dong did not stop him and accepted calmly. He accepted his first disciple in his life!

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##Who would have thought that the top genius of Qingyun Empire would become the disciple of the No.1 foppish playboy of Qingyun Empire? Even though she had seen it with her own eyes, Liu Ke'er could not help but have a feeling that heaven and earth were upside down and that it was impossible to predict. It was very shocking!

Although Liu Ke'er and Luo Xiao had strange expressions, Wang Yangde's face was full of joy and no other strange expressions.

"Master!" Standing up, Wang Yangde shouted at Wan Dong in a loud and straightforward voice.

This title was really new to Wan Dong. For a moment, he didn't know how to answer, so he could only nod with a smile.

"Brother Luo, my master's swordsmanship is pure and his martial arts are heaven-reaching. You might as well take him as your master." Wang Yangde seemed to understand that it was real happiness if every was happy, so he turned to Luo Xiao seriously and suggested.

Of course, Wang Yangde had good intentions, but it made Luo Xiao blush. He was not as free and easy as Wang Yangde, and he really couldn't bear to lose face. But in front of Wan Dong, he couldn't refuse and looked very embarrassed.

Wan Dong was considerate. Before Luo Xiao could speak, he smiled and said, "Brother Luo and I are more suitable to be brothers. Yangde, don't mess with each other! Haha..."

Wan Dong's words were humorous. Wang Yangde smiled, and the embarrassment of Luo Xiao was swept away. He took a deep look at Wan Dong and thought that the current Xu Yaoting was very different from before. If he could really become his brother, it might not be a bad thing.

Wan Dong didn't know what Luo Xiao was thinking at this time. He was worried that Wang Yangde would continue to pester him, which would make everyone embarrassed. He changed the topic and asked, "Brother Luo, you and Gui Chou both served the Qiu Family. You should be in the same side. How could there be a conflict between you two?"

When Wan Dong asked, Wang Yangde and Liu Ke'er also focused their attention on Luo Xiao.

Luo Xiao's eyes suddenly filled with hatred, and even his teeth creaked. Obviously, he had a grudge against Gui Chou, and it was a big one. However, for some unknown reason, Luo Xiao refused to say it out loud. Wan Dong and the other two could only give up and stop asking.

After Wang Yangde successfully became Wan Dong's disciple, he decided to live in King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion from now on, so that he could get the guidance of Wan Dong at any time. Fortunately, King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion was big enough and there were plenty of rooms to live.

When Wang Yangde went back to pack up, Liu Ke'er wanted to go back to the Liu Family immediately. She wanted to take back the divine weapon that Wan Dong gave her as soon as possible for the old master of the Liu Family to appreciate. She wanted to see if it could cause any damage to the Liu Family's Sword-forging Technique.

Originally, Liu Ke'er wanted Luo Xiao to go back to the Liu Family with her to recuperate, but Luo Xiao refused immediately and looked determined. It was inconvenient for Liu Ke'er to force him.

When the four returned to Yunzhong City, they parted ways and went their separate ways.

After sending the three away, Wan Dong slowly walked on the street of Yunzhong City. After he arrived at Yunzhong City, Wan Dong hadn't carefully look at this famous city. Among the dazzling shops, pedestrians were bustling like shuttles, and everywhere was bustling and lively. Compared with this place, the capital of Tiandu Country was a little like a countryside town.

However, no matter how prosperous and beautiful Yunzhong City was, in the eyes of Wan Dong, it was not as good as his hometown. As the saying goes, east or west, home was the best.

"Eh?" Not long after Wan Dong walked around, he looked up and saw an acquaintance in the crowd.

With a meaningful smile on the corner of his mouth, Wan Dong walked up to her gracefully.

"Miss Duan!" Wan Dong's face was full of smiles. People who didn't know the truth would think that he was a friend of Duan Lengyan, but in fact, they were incompatible.

Duan Lengyan seemed to have something on her mind. She lowered her head and walked slowly under the support of her subordinates. When she heard Wan Dong's greeting, she was slightly stunned and raised her head.

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##When she looked up, she saw Wan Dong's radiant smile. A smile involuntarily appeared on her originally cold and pretty face. Although it was only a slight smile, it came from the bottom of her heart, which made Wan Dong stunned. How could Duan Lengyan be so shrewd?

"Young Master Xu, what a coincidence." Duan Lengyan's face turned a little pale, and she looked less energetic than when she first met Wan Dong. It seemed that she had been seriously hurt by Qiu Yunchong.

Wan Dong nodded and asked, "Why, is Miss Duan going out of the city?"

Duan Lengyan opened her red lips and said, "Yes, I need to welcome the guests."

An idea came to Wan Dong's mind. He said casually, "What guests? Why would the Third Princess have to go out of the city in person to greet such distinguished guests?"

Since the first time Duan Lengyan and Wu Qiujun appeared in King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion, Xu Wenchuan had investigated Duan Lengyan's identity through his own channels. The result of the investigation really shocked Wan Dong. Duan Lengyan was the third daughter of the current emperor of the Iron War Dynasty. Wasn't she Third Princess?

Upon hearing the way Wan Dong addressed her, Duan Lengyan did not refute and chose to acquiesce. She smiled and said, "Do you want to trick me? Haha... my guests are indeed noble, and they have something to do with Young Master Xu."

"Have something to do with me?" Wan Dong frowned and looked surprised.

Duan Lengyan moved closer to Wan Dong and said in a low voice, "Jin Mu and Jin Sen are both crippled by you. Do you think the Jin Family will just let it go?"

"Third Princess, are you saying that the so-called guests are from the Jin Family of Iron War Dynasty?"

Duan Lengyan nodded with a smile and said in a low voice, "The matter of Jin Mu and Jin Sen has made the Jin Family very angry. They are all masters. You have to be careful."

Wan Dong had expected that the Jin Family would make trouble for him, but he didn't expect that the Jin Family would come so soon! There was one more thing that surprised Wan Dong, which was why Duan Lengyan had told him the news of the Jin Family and kindly reminded him to be on guard.

Looking at Wan Dong's confused expression, Duan Lengyan smiled and said, "What? You don't believe me?"

"I heard that you were injured by Qiu Yunchong. Is it serious?" Wan Dong did not answer Duan Lengyan's question, but suddenly asked.

The smile on Duan Lengyan's face suddenly froze. She thought that Wan Dong was deliberately mocking her, but when she looked at Wan Dong's face carefully, she did not find any hypocrisy, let alone sarcasm. It seemed that he was sincere, which made Duan Lengyan's heart suddenly chaotic.

In fact, Wan Dong's heart was in a mess at this time. He didn't understand why he suddenly cared about Duan Lengyan's injury. But when he saw Duan Lengyan's bright smile, he couldn't help but ask subconsciously. It was too late for him to take it back.

"I was hurt by Qiu Yunchong. Isn't this what you want?"

Duan Lengyan suddenly lowered her head and said in a slightly aggrieved voice.

"Well..." Wan Dong didn't know what to say.

Indeed, he also thought that he should be happy that Duan Lengyan had been hurt by Qiu Yunchong. But at this time, facing Duan Lengyan, he really couldn't be happy at all. Instead, he had a feeling of being blocked. It was really strange...

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##Both Wan Dong and Duan Lengyan felt strange.

In fact, Duan Lengyan didn't mean to remind Wan Dong to be careful of those from the Jin Family. Anyway, when she looked at Wan Dong, she felt as if she had lost control and naturally said it out loud. Moreover, she didn't think it was inappropriate to say it out loud.

At this time, seeing Wan Dong frowning and unable to speak, Duan Lengyan suddenly felt very happy. It was like the sun suddenly appeared after raining for half a month. All the depression and haze disappeared without a trace.

"You didn't really care about me at first glance, so I won't accept your kindness! But I kindly told you that the people from the Jin Family came and asked you to be on your guard. That's true. So, you owe me a favor. When I think about it, I'll ask you for it!"

After leaving a series of melodious sounds, Duan Lengyan turned around, put her hands behind her back, and drifted away. A strange fragrance entered Wan Dong's nostrils through the breeze, which made Wan Dong's mind beat wildly for no reason.

"Could it be that this girl has something like the Obsession Fragrance hidden in her body?" Looking at Duan Lengyan who was gradually walking away, Wan Dong shivered and hurried to the opposite direction.

Coincidentally, Duan Lengyan looked back at this time. When she saw Wan Dong's figure, which seemed to be running away, the corners of her mouth were raised high, which made the guards beside her feel dizzy. In their impression, Duan Lengyan, who had always been as cold as an iceberg, had never smiled like this.

Beautiful! Beautiful and touching!

Not long after Duan Lengyan arrived outside Yunzhong City, a large group of about a dozen galloping horses arrived.

The four hooves of each horse were inlaid with iron nails. When the horses stepped on the land, they rolled up large pieces of soil and splashed in all directions, hitting people. The people felt like being hit by the fast flying baseball, which caused a lot of screams along the way.

Looking at the pedestrians who were staggering and dodging around, the people who were on horses seemed to have found something funny and kept laughing. The whip in their hands danced faster, and the horses under their hips ran faster!

Looking at this scene, Duan Lengyan's eyebrows became tighter and tighter, and her pretty face soon became cold.

Soon, more than a dozen horses came to the front of Duan Lengyan, and the people on the horses pulled the reins together. The horses raised their front hooves at the same time. Their strong bodies almost straightened up, and they kept screaming. They were all top-notch horses! The dozen people on the horses looked like they were growing on horseback, and they kept not moving.

Duan Lengyan glanced at them and couldn't help but gasp. All the 12 beast masters of the Zigang Alliance had come, and they were led by the first slave of the Jin Family - Fu Chuanjing! Such a powerful lineup made even Duan Lengyan's heart palpitate. Were so many masters here to deal with Xu Yaoting? Duan Lengyan's heart was full of questions.

The Zigang Alliance was the largest killer organization in Iron War Dynasty. It was led by the Jin Family. Fu Chuanjing, the servant of the Jin Family, was the leader of the Zigang Alliance. There were many masters in the Zigang Alliance, especially the 12 beast masters. They were all in Eighth Realm of Genuine Qi.

In Duan Lengyan's impression, the 12 beast masters had never been dispatched together. No matter how troublesome the target was, even if the opponent was at the peak of Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi, it would be enough to dispatch six beast masters. In Duan Lengyan's view, if they came here only to deal with Xu Yaoting, it was like using a steam-hammer to crack nuts.

Fu Chuanjing was even more amazing. His cultivation had reached the Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi, which was not inferior to that of Wu Qiujun. Even Duan Lengyan couldn't help but feel some pressure when she saw the 13 people appear at the same time.

After a long while, the thirteen horses finally quieted down. The headmost person was tall and strong. His face was stern, and a long, ferocious scar spread across his face. He looked fierce and awe-inspiring. He was Fu Chuanjing!

Fu Chuanjing saw Duan Lengyan, but he didn't get off the horse. Instead, he sat on the horse casually, cupped his hands to Duan Lengyan, and said, "Fu Chuanjing together with the 12 beast masters greet the Third Princess!"

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##Was it a greeting or a slap in the face of Duan Lengyan?

"Fu Chuanjing, you're putting on airs! The Third Princess is here. Get off the horse and pay your respects!"

Duan Lengyan frowned slightly. An expert next to her immediately couldn't stand it anymore. He roared and raised his palm to strike Fu Chuanjing, trying to drive him off the horse.

This master probably knew that Fu Chuanjing's cultivation was very high, so he was not careless. He used all his strength as soon as he made a move. The surging palm strength rushed straight to Fu Chuanjing's chest like a tide.

Fu Chuanjing just sneered. He waved his sleeves and directly rolled the palm strength aside. At the same time, he suddenly raised his other hand, and the whip, which had been folded together, suddenly unfolded. With a crisp explosion, the whip, like a poisonous snake's tongue, immediately swept toward the other side.

The master under the command of Duan Lengyan was not an ordinary person. He had reached the Eighth Realm of Genuine Qi. As soon as he saw Fu Chuanjing's whip, he immediately mobilized all genuine qi in his body. He condensed them in his palms and struck out repeatedly, trying to shake Fu Chuanjing's whip to the side with his thick genuine qi.

However, just as his palm was about to hit the tip of the whip, Fu Chuanjing's gesture changed slightly. The tip of the whip strangely changed direction and disappeared from the master's sight.

"Oh no!" The expert was quick-witted. He immediately realized that something was wrong and retreated quickly.

Although his reaction was fast, he was still not faster than Fu Chuanjing's whip. With a crisp sound, the clothes on the chest of the expert burst open immediately, and a trace of blood was seen. It was very ferocious.

The whip was not light. The expert under the command of Duan Lengyan immediately screamed and fell to the ground.

"Humph! You don't know the rules. You really need to be punished!" Fu Chuanjing sneered and took back his whip.

Duan Lengyan's expression was already very ugly, and it became more ugly at this time. Fu Chuanjing's whip was more like a slap on her face rather than on the body of the subordinate of Duan Lengyan.

A servant of the Jin Family didn't take Duan Lengyan seriously. It could be seen that the Third Princess was just a superficial glory in Iron War Dynasty.

"Third Princess, your subordinate didn't know the rules, so I taught him a lesson for you. Are you angry with me?"

Sitting on horseback, Fu Chuanjing said to Duan Lengyan condescendingly. His expression was so arrogant but Duan Lengyan could hold back her anger. It could be seen that Duan Lengyan was quite shrewd.

"How is that possible? My men have always been taught a lesson by others. In my opinion, it's not a bad thing. If they don't be taught a lesson, how can they teach others a lesson in the future?"

Duan Lengyan's voice was clear and peaceful, without any anger, but the sharpness contained in her words was extremely sharp.

Fu Chuanjing couldn't help but frown slightly. It was obvious that he had heard something from Duan Lengyan's words...

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##Ignoring Fu Chuanjing's embarrassed expression, Duan Lengyan glanced around the crowd and asked with knitted brows, "I got the news that Third Master Jin will come with you. Why don't I see him?"

Duan Lengyan finally reminded Fu Chuanjing that she was the princess. Fu Chuanjing was not as arrogant as before, but he still refused to get down from the horse and said, "Third Master has gone first. At this time, he should have entered the city."

"What? Third Master entered the city first?" Duan Lengyan was stunned.

Fu Chuanjing smiled and said, "The Third Master must have gone to the Liu Family to find Liu Yunxi."

"Why does Third Master go to the Liu Family?" Duan Lengyan asked subconsciously, but soon she came to her senses and said to herself, "I heard that Third Master just cast a magic weapon recently. It seems to be true."

Fu Chuanjing immediately grinned and said loudly, "That's right! By chance, the Third Master found a 'Blood Steel King'. And he used it to forge a peerless divine weapon, named Blood Cloud!"

"Blood Steel King?" Duan Lengyan raised her mouth slightly, showing a surprised look.

In fact, blood steel was also classified by quality, just like jade stones. For example, the blood steel that Heavenly Treasure Pavilion sold for 10,000 tael of gold could only be regarded as mid-class blood steel, and the real high-class and the best blood steel were reserved by the Iron War Dynasty for self-use. They would never be sent to Qingyun Empire.

Any blood steel that could be crowned as "King" was the best of the best. Even in Iron War Dynasty, it would take at least ten years to produce one. The real "Blood Steel King" contained the essence of heaven and earth that was hundreds of times more pure and rich than ordinary blood steel. Moreover, when it was used to forge a sword, essence of heaven and earth contained in it was easier to overflow and easier to integrate with the sword.

Once the essence of heaven and earth hidden in the Blood Steel King began to overflow, it would spill to the end. Even if it was stopped halfway, essence of heaven and earth in the Blood Steel King would also dissipate without a trace. Therefore, a piece of Blood Steel King could only cast a sword, and this sword could definitely be called a rare magic weapon in the world!

Therefore, as soon as Fu Chuanjing mentioned "Blood Steel King", Duan Lengyan understood everything.

The third master of the Jin Family was Jin Xidao. His cultivation was outstanding, and he was also a top-notch Sword-forging Master in Iron War Dynasty. He was almost obsessed with the art of forging swords. The Liu Family had always been the object that Jin Xidao wanted to surpass. At this time, it was difficult for him to forge a divine weapon with the Blood Steel King. Naturally, he wanted to compete with the Liu Family. It was not surprising.

"Humph... The Liu Family boasted that they were the best in the world in the art of forging swords. Third Master forged a divine weapon this time, so how can the Liu Family boast to the world?" Fu Chuanjing sneered repeatedly, as if he had already seen the Liu Family's embarrassment.

Duan Lengyan shook her head and didn't take it seriously. In her opinion, there was a possibility of cheating in the competition between the Liu Family and Jin Xidao, since he used the Blood Steel King to forge the sword. It was reasonable for him to win. If the Liu Family got the Blood Steel King, they could still forge magic weapons. She really didn't know what Jin Xidao had to show off.

However, this was the Jin Family that Duan Lengyan knew. They were so arrogant that they were allowed to trample on others, but they would never allow them to live behind others. Sometimes, they were as stubborn as a child, which was funny.

Duan Lengyan hoped that the Liu Family could defeat Jin Xidao and make him restrain himself, but now it seemed that it would not be that easy. If Jin Xidao defeated the Liu Family, the Jin Family would be even more rampant in the future.

"Third Princess, why didn't you come on a horse?" Fu Chuanjing looked at Duan Lengyan and her attendant and asked in surprise.

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##"Riding a horse?" Duan Lengyan couldn't help but sneer. It was ridiculous that Fu Chuanjing wanted to ride a horse on the street like outside the city.

Yunzhong City was very prosperous, and the pedestrians were like shuttles. They even rubbed their shoulders as they walked. If the thirteen horses ran together, wouldn't there be corpses everywhere?

"You are not allowed to ride horses in Yunzhong City. This is the ban of Qingyun Empire. I think everyone is going to walk into the city," Duan Lengyan said indifferently.

"Are you kidding, Third Princess? Can Qingyun Empire's ban stop the people of our Iron War Dynasty? Brothers, don't you think so?" Fu Chuanjing's words immediately made the 12 beast masters burst into laughter.

"There are many pedestrians in Yunzhong City, so there is no way for horses to run. It's better to walk on foot," Duan Lengyan said patiently.

"What's there to be afraid of with so many people around? Long Feng, you clear the way. Whoever doesn't have eyes to block our way deserves to die! Anyway, the people of Qingyun Empire are all low-ranking people. There is no need to worry about even if they die." Fu Chuanjing's expression became more and more arrogant. It seemed that he wanted to show his power in front of Duan Lengyan.

Looking at Fu Chuanjing and the 12 beast masters' arrogant expressions, Duan Lengyan's eyes were full of sarcasm. In Iron War Dynasty, there were many people like them who treated the people of Qingyun Empire as low-ranking people and looked down upon them.

Before coming to Yunzhong City, Duan Lengyan felt that these people were ridiculous. If the people of Qingyun Empire were really so weak, how could they build such a prosperous and powerful empire? After coming to Yunzhong City, Duan Lengyan found that not only were the people of the Qingyun Empire not stupid, but also there were many hidden talents. They seemed to have a more solid foundation than the Iron War Dynasty!

Even Xu Yaoting could actually make Wu Qiujun suffer losses several times, which was beyond the reach of her, the top female genius of Iron War Dynasty. In the entire Iron War Dynasty, how many young people could be as eye-catching as him?

As a servant of the Jin Family, Fu Chuanjing looked down on the people of Qingyun Empire, which was even more ridiculous. Did he forget who disabled his master's two sons so soon?

Duan Lengyan suddenly felt a little worried. If there were more and more people like the Jin Family, it would be a devastating disaster for Iron War Dynasty. Iron War Dynasty had reached its peak!

While Duan Lengyan was deep in thought, Long Feng, one of the 12 beast masters, actually obeyed Fu Chuanjing's order and rode straight to the city gate. The soldiers responsible for guarding the city gate immediately formed a human wall in front of him. A row of shining long spears were all aimed at Long Feng.

"Get out of the way! I'm from Iron War Dynasty. If you dare to block my way, aren't you afraid that I'll chop your heads off?" Long Feng sat high on the horse's back and pointed his horsewhip at them. The word "arrogant" was clearly carved on his face.

In the eyes of Fu Chuanjing and the others, the current Long Feng was so impressive, but Duan Lengyan only saw stupidity.

"You are not allowed to ride horses in the city. If you want to enter the city, get off your horses first!" A middle-aged guard shouted coldly.

"What the hell are you talking about? Let me get off the horse? You must be tired of living! Believe it or not, I can smash your head with this whip!"

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##"Get off the horse? F\*ck you! Take my whip!" Long Feng was really arrogant to the extreme. He shouted and ignored the rows of cold spears in front of him. The sharp whip broke through the air and directly hit the gatekeeper.

The gatekeeper's face turned cold, and he quickly stepped aside. At the same time, more than a dozen soldiers who were responsible for guarding the city gate thrust their spears at Long Feng.

Long Feng obviously didn't expect that the other party would make a move even after he revealed his identity. He was slightly surprised and hurriedly leaped up from his horse to dodge the spear tips that were heading towards him.

"Motherf\*ckers! I'll kill all of you!" Long Feng immediately wanted to kill. He threw his horsewhip and suddenly pulled out the sword hanging from his waist.

Just as Long Feng was about to slash out with his hand, Duan Lengyan could not bear it any longer and shouted, "Stop!"

Duan Lengyan's rebuke was full of majesty. No wonder she was the third princess who had been influenced by the royal family since she was a child. Even if Fu Chuanjing and the others did not take her seriously, her noble aura was enough to make them shiver.

Long Feng stopped his attack awkwardly. He frowned and said, "Third Princess, all of these stupid things deserve to die. Why did you stop me?"

At this time, Duan Lengyan even didn't have the interest to take a look at Long Feng. She turned her head and looked at Fu Chuanjing. Her voice was low and full of anger, "Fu Chuanjing, do you want to attack the city?"

"Attack... attack the city?" Fu Chuanjing couldn't help shivering.

This was the capital of Qingyun Empire. Not only were there many masters, but there were also 600,000 elite soldiers. To attack the city? Not to mention that they were only in the Eighth Realm of Genuine Qi, even if they were in the Eightieth Realm of Genuine Qi, they would definitely die!

"Why are you so arrogant if you don't attack the city? Do you really think that Qingyun Empire will allow you to do whatever you want just because of your identity? What a joke! The status of your two young masters is a hundred times higher than yours. But they are still useless now!"

"Third Princess..."

Fu Chuanjing wanted to defend himself, but Duan Lengyan didn't give him the chance at all. She continued, "Besides, my Iron War Dynasty's strategy is to pacify the Qingyun Empire, annex Tiandu Country, and defeat them one by one. Is that how you appease them? I'm telling you this. If you anger Qingyun Empire because of your arrogance, I can order to kill you without informing my father!"

Duan Lengyan's words became more and more harsh. When the word "kill" came out of her mouth, even Fu Chuanjing couldn't help shivering.

"Third Princess, in fact, we..."

"Get off the horse!" Duan Lengyan was not interested in Fu Chuanjing's explanation at all. Her cold eyes were shining like invisible knives, ready to pierce a hole in Fu Chuanjing's body at any time.

Fu Chuanjing gritted his teeth, waved his hand, and shouted, "Get off the horse!"

"Leader, this..." Long Feng was just about to unleash his killing intent. He didn't expect Fu Chuanjing to compromise with Duan Lengyan. He couldn't help but feel dissatisfied.

Fu Chuanjing didn't say anything and just glanced at him coldly. Long Feng seemed to be driven by a whip and jumped off the horse stiffly.

Chapter 469

##Seeing Fu Chuanjing and the others getting off the horses, Duan Lengyan snorted and ignored them, walking into Yunzhong City.

Looking at Duan Lengyan's back, a fierce light suddenly flashed across Fu Chuanjing's eyes!

The Liu Family in Yunzhong City was not an official family, and there were no high-ranking military officers in their family. They did not care about court affairs or military power, but they were still one of the few big families in the whole Qingyun Empire that could not be ignored.

Why? It was because the Liu Family was proficient in forging swords!

It was true that no one in the Liu Family was an official in the court, but how many swords in the court were not from the Liu Family? Without a sword forged by the Liu Family, the officials would be too embarrassed to go to court. The Liu Family didn't have any soldiers in the army, but seven or eight senior generals among ten used the Liu Family's divine weapons when they waved their swords to kill enemies! For them, the swords made by the Liu Family were used to kill the enemies and gain military exploits!

Xu Tianlong had once said that if he could give each of 100,000 soldiers a sharp weapon cast by the Liu Family, he would have 100% confidence to sweep the entire Iron War Dynasty! It could be seen how high the military generals' evaluation of the Liu Family's divine weapons was.

The courtyard of the mansion was deep. A wild laugh that was suddenly uprooted instantly tore apart the silence.

In the front yard of the Liu's mansion, a person was holding a sharp weapon with a soaring blood light and laughing wildly to the sky. Beside him, there were more than a dozen broken short swords. The key point was that the short swords seemed to be of good quality, so it was a pity.

Opposite him was the people of Liu Family.

The leader had gray hair, a red face, bright and clear eyes, and bulging muscles on his arms, which made him look very strong. His white hair showed no sign of aging. This person was Liu Yunxi, the head of the Liu Family, who was famous in Dongxuan Land.

Beside him were his two sons, the eldest son Liu Fanwei and the second son Liu Fanxin. They both looked a little like Liu Yunxi. Because they were forging swords all year round, their bodies were much stronger than ordinary people.

At this moment, the faces of the three were filled with fury. Anger was mixed with traces of defeat and frustration. After over ten rounds of competition, their pride in the past few years had almost been completely destroyed by the other party's blade. It was the first time that the Liu Family had suffered such a failure in a sword fight.

"Hahaha... Old man, your Liu Family is known to be the best in forging swords. Is this all you have? I'm so disappointed!" Needless to say, the one who spoke was the third master of the Jin Family, Jin Xidao.

Five years ago, Jin Xidao had been holding a grudge about losing to Liu Yunxi in a sword fight. He didn't know how many times such a scene had happened in his mind. Now it finally came true. Jin Xidao's arrogance and pride had finally been completely vented, and he had an uncontrollable posture.

"Father, what should we do? Even the 'Ice Pool' is no match for that sword." Liu Fanwei glanced at the broken sword on the ground, which seemed to be faintly glowing with snow. His face could not help but reveal a hint of pain.

The Ice Pool was a divine sword, which they had devoted much. The quality of the sword was extremely high. Qiu Wanli had begged them several times, but they were unwilling to give it to him. Unexpectedly, it was destroyed by Jin Xidao today.

How could Liu Yunxi not be heartbroken? He stared fixedly at the sword broken in two parts, his eyes filled with moisture. It was as if the one lying there was not a sword, but his flesh and blood.

Liu Yunxi shook his head with some difficulty. "Ice Pool" was their last resort. Even "Ice Pool" had been defeated, and the Liu Family had been forced into a desperate situation...

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##"Hahaha... Liu Yunxi, do you have any more stock? If you do, take all of them out. I'm having a good fight. Don't upset me!" Jin Xidao waved his blood-red Blood Cloud Sword, and the arrogance on his face had reached its peak.

Liu Yunxi's face was livid and his body trembled. He had never been humiliated like this in his life.

"Hee hee... Liu Yunxi, if the Liu Family no longer has a divine weapon that can compete with my Blood Cloud, then today I will take off the title of the "Number One Sword in the World" and chop it into firewood!"

Pointing at the golden plaque hanging on the door of the Liu Family's main hall, Jin Xidao shouted.

This golden plaque was personally written by Bai Zhenshan, the emperor of Qingyun Empire. It was a symbol of the glory of the Liu Family. Jin Xidao dared to want to chop it into firewood, which not only slandered the Liu Family but also humiliated the entire Qingyun Empire.

How could the Liu Family bear it? Angry roars rose into the sky, especially Liu Fanwei and Liu Fanxin. They were even more furious and pulled out their swords one after another.

Jin Xidao sneered and glanced around. He curled his lips and said, "What's wrong? Do you want to break your promise?"

"What are you talking about? From the beginning, we have never agreed to use this golden plaque as a bet!" Liu Fanwei glared at him and scolded.

Jin Xidao smiled cunningly and said, "It's a matter of course. Do you still need an agreement? Besides, your Liu Family has lost to me in the sword fight. Do you still have the face to get the title of the "Number One Sword in the World" ? The Liu Family is a well-known family in Dongxuan Land, so why are you so shameless?"

"You..." Liu Fanwei flew into a rage. He wanted to refute, but he couldn't think of a good excuse for a while. His face turned blue.

"What are you talking about? Either you continue to fight or hand over the golden plaque. Cut the crap!" Jin Xidao said with a fierce look.

"It's none of your business! If you know what's good for you, get out of my house immediately. Otherwise, don't blame us swordsmen for being ruthless!"

Liu Fanxin was the second son, but his temper was much more intense than Liu Fanwei's. He directly raised the sword in his hand and pointed it at Jin Xidao's throat.

"Wow! It seems that Liu Family doesn't want to be reasonable. Well, today I'll use my Blood Cloud to teach you a lesson. Keep it in mind. The best sword-forging skill and the best sword-forging master are in Iron War Dynasty. It's me, Jin Xidao!"

"Bah!" Liu Fanxin spat out a mouthful of saliva, and his face was full of murderous intent. The long sword in his hand suddenly waved, and a silver and cold sword radiance, like flying snow, went straight to Jin Xidao.

The Liu Family was not only exquisite in sword forging, but also unique in swordsmanship. Otherwise, how could they cultivate such a young talent like Liu Ke'er?

Liu Fanxin let go of his sword and made a move. His sword was majestic, like a dragon and a snake. He had the momentum to compete with the sky and the sun. No one could underestimate him.

Liu Fanwei had wanted to join forces with his younger brother, but he thought of that Liu Family was in the wrong, he would give Jin Xidao a handle if he bullied Jin Xidao with his brother. He could only temporarily suppress his temper and watch the battle from the side.

"Humph... ignorant boy, how do you know how powerful my Blood Cloud is?"

Seeing that Liu Fanxin was about to attack, Jin Xidao sneered. He stood as straight as a mountain and did not move at all. When Liu Fanxin and his sword radiance arrived in front of him, he suddenly swept the divine weapon. In an instant, a red light, like a sea of blood, burst out in an instant. A strong suffocating smell of blood spread out.

Liu Yunxi, who had been silent all the time, suddenly changed his face and was full of horror. This was not a magic weapon, but a bloodthirsty sword!

"What!?" Liu Fanxin, who was in the air, suddenly exclaimed. Although the long sword in his hand was not a divine sword, it was of extraordinary quality. Unexpectedly, such a long sword directly broke countless pieces in Liu Fanxin's hand before it collided with the sword edge of Blood Cloud. It couldn't stand the sword qi of Blood Cloud.

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##Just as Liu Fanxin was shocked, an unusually dangerous aura suddenly caused his pores to open and his blood to flow backward. His entire person instinctively used all of his skills to retreat backwards.

Thanks to Liu Fanxin's rich experience and quick reaction, he was not cut into two halves by the blood-red sword light. However, although he avoided the life-threatening danger, Liu Fanxin was not feeling good. On his chest, there was a slanted wound that was dozens of centimeters long. It appeared on his chest, and blood gushed out in an instant. Before long, Liu Fanxin's clothes had been dyed red.

The intense pain made it difficult for Liu Fanxin to bear, but the humiliation of being defeated in one move made his eyes almost pop out of their sockets.

"Second Brother!" Seeing Liu Fanxin in such a miserable state, Liu Fanwei, as his elder brother, was furious.

With a roar, dozens of disciples of the Liu Family rose up one after another. Dozens of cold swords danced in unison. Tens of thousands of streaks of sharp sword qi, like a storm in the polar region, intertwined like a huge net, pressing toward Jin Xidao.

"Humph! The Liu Family is really despicable!"

Seeing this, Jin Xidao snorted and raised the sword edge of the Blood Cloud again. In an instant, the sound of cracking and screaming filled the whole Liu's mansion.

Including Liu Fanwei, none of the long swords in the hands of dozens of disciples of the Liu Family were intact!

Even Liu Fanwei was stunned by such a situation, and his face was extremely ugly.

"I... I'll fight you to the death!"

Seeing that Jin Xidao was so arrogant, Liu Fanxin believed that regardless of the obstruction of others and his injuries, he struggled to fight with him.

"Enough!" Liu Yunxi suddenly let out a roar at this time. In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on him.

Liu Yunxi, the current head of the Liu Family, seemed to have aged ten years in an instant. The exhaustion, frustration, and helplessness between his eyebrows made people feel sad.

"Hehe... Liu Yunxi, in my opinion, in the whole Liu Family, you are the only sensible person. Do you hand over the golden plaque or not?"

"Jin Xidao, our Liu Family has no grudge against you. Why are you forcing us like this?" Liu Yunxi gritted his teeth and asked, his voice full of resentment.

"That's easy. I, Jin Xidao, just can't stand the people of Qingyun Empire to be so arrogant! You are an inferior nation. I'm happy only when you kneel at the feet of the people of Iron War Dynasty."

"Father, his mouth is full of shit! There's no need to say more to him. Today, even if all the disciples of the Liu Family die in battle, we will kill him here!" Liu Fanwei scolded him angrily.

"Yes! Let him see how powerful our Qingyun Empire is. Let's see if he dares to look down on us!"

"He dares to humiliate us as an inferior nation. F\*ck!"

The disciples of the Liu Family also became noisy. Everyone cursed and wished they could drown Jin Xidao alive with their saliva!

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##Jin Xidao didn't get angry. He just lowered his head and touched the Blood Cloud Sword in his hand with a sneer and disdain on his face. With the Blood Cloud Sword in his hand, he really didn't care about the Liu Family.

"Stop arguing!" Liu Yunxi roared, and the surrounding curses suddenly weakened.

"Fanwei!"

"Dad!" Liu Fanwei seemed to realize something and his heart sank.

Liu Yunxi shook his head and looked depressed. He said weakly, "Pick up the plaque!"

His words seemed to have used up all the strength that Liu Yunxi had accumulated in his life. As soon as he finished speaking, he became much older. His originally tall and straight body seemed to be a little stooped at this time, trembling slightly in the wind.

Looking at Liu Yunxi's pale face, Jin Xidao sneered even more.

The reason why he attacked the Liu Family like this today was not only to earn face for himself, but also to make the Liu Family fall into ruins and never cast a sword again. Without the support of the Liu Family's divine weapons, the military strength of Qingyun Empire must be affected. This was exactly what Iron War Dynasty wanted.

"Dad, we don't need to pay attention to his words. Just take him as a lunatic." Liu Fanwei hurriedly said.

"Don't say anything more. Just do as I say!" Liu Yunxi didn't listen at all. He waved his hand and shouted.

Liu Fanwei sighed. He knew his father had made up his mind, there was no chance for him to turn around. He stood up high and carefully took off the golden plaque.

"Liu Yunxi, you are still a big shot! If you are not convinced, come to Iron War Dynasty to challenge me. However, I must destroy the golden plaque today!" Jin Xidao sneered and slowly raised the Blood Cloud Sword.

It was definitely something that could make him proud for the rest of his life to be able to break the golden plaque, which was regarded as the lifeblood of the Liu Family, with the divine weapon he had forged. At this time, because of excitement, he was obviously short of breath.

Liu Yunxi opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but in the end, he just sighed and did not say a word.

"How dare you! How can you destroy the Liu Family's golden plaque?"

Just as the Liu Family thought that the golden plaque could not be saved and were filled with grief and indignation, a clear shout resounded through the clouds. Liu Ke'er was like a swallow returning to its nest, breaking through the air. Her body curled up and her posture was graceful. With her cold and exquisite face, she was very moving.

"Ke'er?" Liu Fanwei called out softly.

Liu Ke'er nodded slightly at him and went straight to Liu Yunxi. She smiled and said, "Grandpa, this golden plaque is your lifeblood. Do you really bear to let this old man destroy it?"

Liu Yunxi doted on Liu Ke'er very much. When he saw her, he was always kind and doted on her. But today, Liu Yunxi was really not in the mood. He couldn't help but glare at her, turned his head aside, and didn't even want to say a word.

"Girl, what are you talking about? Aren't you deliberately hurting your grandfather's heart? Go away!" Liu Fanwei was Liu Ke'er's father. Seeing Liu Yunxi's ugly face, he scolded her.

Liu Ke'er just smiled, but ignored Liu Fanwei. Instead, she got closer to Liu Yunxi and said, "Grandpa, this old man is neither your relative nor friend, and he looks annoying. Why do you make a concession?"

Chapter 473

##"Make a concession?" Liu Yunxi frowned slightly. He knew his precious granddaughter very well. She was very reliable and never talked nonsense.

Jin Xidao's face immediately lit up with anger. It had taken him a lot of effort to defeat the Liu Family. To him, Liu Ke'er's words were like a slap in his face.

"Silly girl, why do I need your Liu Family to give in? You'd better be careful when you talk!"

Liu Ke'er turned back and glared at him. She scolded, "With your ability, if my grandfather doesn't make a concession, can you defeat him? Don't be unconvinced. My family still has a divine weapon!"

"Oh?" Jin Xidao frowned. He couldn't tell if Liu Ke'er was telling the truth.

Liu Yunxi was also slightly stunned. He knew better than anyone that all the Liu Family's divine weapons had been destroyed by Jin Xidao at this time. There was nothing else.

"Hey, it's this one. Have you forgotten it?" Liu Ke'er handed the long sword in her hand to Liu Yunxi.

Liu Yunxi took it and frowned. Not to mention the sword, the scabbard was very crude and couldn't catch his eyes at all.

Liu Ke'er didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the fact that Wan Dong only sent a sword without a scabbard. Originally, she wanted to imitate Wan Dong and wrap the sword edge with a piece of rag, but it was too ugly, and it was very harmful to her image as the daughter of the Liu Family. Liu Ke'er could only choose a scabbard casually on the way back. She would like to ask Liu Yunxi to make a matched scabbard for it after she returned home.

"Tsk! Ke'er, stop fooling around. It's none of your business here. You can leave now."

Such a crude scabbard made Liu Yunxi not even interested in pulling out the sword. He even saw Liu Ke'er's action as a joke. However, thinking that Liu Ke'er did this probably to protect the Liu Family's reputation, he couldn't bear to blame her too much. He just said it lightly and threw the sword back to her.

"Haha..." Instead of being disappointed, Liu Ke'er laughed. She leaned over to Liu Yunxi's ear and whispered, "Grandpa, I didn't expect that you would also misjudge it. Let me tell you, the sword in my hand is definitely stronger than the old man's."

"What?"

When Liu Yunxi was in a daze, he heard a clang and the sword was out of its sheath.

A stream of cold air suddenly spread out, which made Liu Yunxi's hair stand on end in an instant.

"Ah! This is..."

Liu Yunxi was shocked. He quickly turned around and saw that Liu Ke'er was holding a pool of autumn water that had absorbed the essence of the moonlight. It rippled slightly and was sparkling. Liu Yunxi couldn't help but rub his eyes hard. Only then did he see clearly that the crystal clear sword, without any impurities, was shining with a perfect light. With this sight, the sword had been deeply imprinted in Liu Yunxi's heart. No matter how much time passed, it couldn't be erased.

"Good sword! What a good sword!"

Liu Fanwei also realized that things were different. He took a step forward. Although Liu Fanxin was injured, he did not care about it and also struggled to move. This pair of brothers were like their father, who had extraordinary enthusiasm for the sword.

Jin Xidao was also a sword-forging expert, so how could he not see that the divine sword in Liu Ke'er's hand was extraordinary? He couldn't help frowning slightly, and he vaguely felt a threat in his heart. More importantly, the Blood Cloud Sword in his hand seemed to have sensed something. It buzzed and sang, and the scene was even a little strange!

Chapter 474

##"Let me see!" Liu Yunxi's face was full of excitement, and he hurriedly took the sword.

As a grandmaster of sword forging, Liu Yunxi knew that the sword was extraordinary as soon as he touched it. He gently stroked the edge of the sword and could easily feel the sharpness and spirituality of it. The more so, the more intoxicated he became. For a moment, he seemed to forget everything around him and fell into a state of forgetting himself.

"A divine weapon! It is indeed a worthy divine weapon!" Liu Fanwei nodded repeatedly. Anyone could tell that his voice was trembling.

"Who can forge such a divine weapon? It's... it's simply taking away the fate of heaven and earth!" Liu Fanxin was even more excited and directly gave a supreme evaluation.

"Humph! The Liu Family really has a deep foundation. You really hid a divine weapon!" Seeing that the Liu Family almost forgot about his existence, Jin Xidao said with a sneer.

"Dad!" Liu Fanwei's face lit up, and his confidence skyrocketed. He only had a feeling that with this sword, the whole world would be in his palm. What was the Blood Cloud Sword of Jin Xidao worth?

At the same time, Liu Yunxi suddenly opened his eyes wide and waved at Liu Fanwei, saying, "This time, I'm going to do it myself!"

Liu Fanwei and Liu Fanxin took turns to fight the first ten times. They didn't expect that Liu Yunxi would personally fight this time, which surprised them. Of course, this was definitely not for Jin Xidao's sake. After all, this magic weapon stimulated Liu Yunxi's passion and fighting spirit, which had been sleeping for many years.

Since the elder master had spoken, there was naturally no reason for the younger generation to disobey his orders. After giving a few words of caution, the two brothers retreated to the side together.

"Grandpa, don't give me face. Let that old man know how powerful our Liu Family is!" Liu Ke'er smiled and gave Liu Yunxi a thumbs-up.

A smile finally appeared on Liu Yunxi's face. He nodded heavily and unexpectedly threw aside his dignity as the family master. He smiled and said, "How dare I disobey my precious granddaughter's order? Hahaha..."

Hearing Liu Yunxi's heroic laughter, Liu Fanwei calmed down and winked at Liu Ke'er as a compliment.

"Liu Yunxi, I think you'd better stop struggling and admit defeat obediently!"

"Humph! Aren't you afraid that the wind will blow your tongue? Stop talking nonsense. Let's get started!"

"You won't give up until you see the coffin! Okay! Today, I will make your Liu Family lose its reputation!"

Jin Xidao roared and took a few steps forward. The Blood Cloud Sword in his hand suddenly slashed out, and a cloud-shaped blood-red sword qi immediately whizzed out, approaching Liu Yunxi. It was so powerful that it made people tremble.

Although Liu Fanwei was very angry with Jin Xidao, he had to admit that the Blood Cloud Sword forged by Jin Xidao was indeed a top magic weapon in the entire Dongxuan Land.

Jin Xidao was fierce and overbearing, but Liu Yunxi was unusually calm, like a bottomless pit that could swallow heaven and earth!

Under Liu Yunxi's calm appearance, his body was no longer calm. The dense genuine qi was layer upon layer, like a monstrous wave, rushing to pour into the sword edge in his hand. It was like a lamp that was lit up little by little, and beams of silver-white light kept spreading from the sword edge, becoming brighter and brighter.

Chapter 475

##When the genuine qi reached a certain level, A loud and clear dragon's roar suddenly resounded through the sky.

"What?" The Liu brothers exclaimed almost at the same time, and their eyes were wide open.

At this moment, accompanied by the dragon's roar, a silver dragon suddenly jumped out of the sword edge. It bared its fangs and waved its claws, looking majestic, as if it was a living creature, swimming in the air above the Liu's mansion.

At this time, even Liu Yunxi's face became serious. He stared at the soaring silver dragon, and the expression on his face became more and more excited.

"Eh? How can Grandpa transform into a dragon with his sword qi?" Liu Ke'er was shocked and couldn't help exclaiming.

After the shock, Liu Ke'er found that the dragon that Liu Yunxi transformed into was silver from beginning to end, completely different from the silver-bearded, golden-scaled sword dragon of Wan Dong. Moreover, its power and momentum were not comparable to that of the dragon of Wan Dong.

Liu Ke'er suddenly realized that no matter who held the sword, the sword qi could be transformed into a dragon. If that was the case, then... wouldn't it be... the spiritual form!?

In fact, Liu Ke'er should have thought that this was the spiritual form of the sword. There were many standards for whether a sword could be praised as a divine weapon. The most important thing was whether it had a spiritual form.

When genuine qi was released through the sword edge, it would naturally form a picture or a condensed shape, which was spiritual form. For example, the sword qi of the Blood Cloud Sword could form a cloud-like shape in the air, which was the spiritual form of the Blood Cloud Sword. Therefore, the Blood Cloud Sword, at least according to the standards of mortal world, was absolutely a divine weapon.

However, in Liu Ke'er's impression, in mortal world, she had never seen a divine weapon that could have the spiritual form of the dragon. It should be known that the spiritual form of each divine weapon was different. Some spiritual forms were strong and some were weak. There was no doubt that the spiritual form of the dragon was the strongest!

Because of this, when the sword qi condensed into the shape of a dragon, Liu Fanwei and his brother were stunned, and Liu Yunxi would show such a serious look. They were not surprised that the sword that Liu Ke'er took out had a spiritual form, which was completely within their expectations. However, what surprised them was that the spiritual form of this sword was a dragon!

"Liu Yunxi, what kind of trick are you playing?" Jin Xidao couldn't accept what he saw at all. He lied to himself and blamed it all on Liu Yunxi.

With a scream, he refused to take half a step back. He brandished the Blood Cloud Sword and chopped at Liu Yunxi.

Liu Yunxi raised his eyebrows and also rushed forward. The silver-dragon sword qi opened its big mouth and bit toward the blood cloud released by Jin Xidao.

The silver dragon rushed into the blood cloud and swept its tail wildly. The blood cloud was torn apart in an instant. When Jin Xidao realized that something was wrong and wanted to save it, the dragon-shaped sword qi did not give him any chance. The dragon body suddenly exploded and turned into thousands of stars of silver light. With intermittent flashes, it swept away all the fragments of the blood cloud. Then the silver light turned into the shape of a dragon. Although it was smaller than before, it was still lively.

The silver dragon, smaller than before, did not stop for a moment. Without Liu Yunxi's command, it turned into a flash of lightning and hit the sword edge of Blood Cloud Sword.

By the time Jin Xidao realized that something was wrong and tried his best to wave the sword edge to dodge, it was too late. When the silver dragon hit the sword edge, there was a crisp sound. The invincible Blood Cloud Sword was broken into two pieces and fell to the ground powerlessly.

"Hahaha... hahaha..." After cutting off the Blood Cloud Sword, Liu Yunxi felt proud and elated. The passion in his chest surged, and he couldn't help laughing wildly!

Chapter 476

##"This... this is impossible!" Looking at the remaining half of the Blood Cloud Sword in his hand, Jin Xidao's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

The Blood Cloud Sword was forged by him with the Blood Steel King. The material of this sword was pure purple gold, without any ordinary iron mixed in it. It took him three years to forge it. How could it be broken like this? Jin Xidao dared not to believe it, and he couldn't believe it at all. He felt like he was possessed. How could he be as arrogant and ferocious as before?

"Jin Xidao, I think you should understand now that there is always someone better than you, right?" Looking at Jin Xidao, who had not come back to his senses yet, Liu Yunxi was still frightened. If Liu Ke'er hadn't returned in time and if she hadn't brought back such a magic weapon, the Liu Family would have fallen into hell today.

He could imagine what Jin Xidao would do after destroying the Liu Family's golden plaque. He would destroy the reputation of the Liu Family, and the all sword forging masters in Qingyun Empire would fall into the abyss. The consequences would be too terrible!

"Liu Yunxi, I won't let it go like this!" Jin Xidao was too embarrassed to stay after throwing away half of the broken sword in his hand. After saying those harsh words, he flew out of the Liu's mansion.

"Don't go. Don't you want to sit back anymore?" Liu Fanwei couldn't help but scream as he watched Jin Xidao leaving in a sorry state. Immediately, there was a burst of laughter among the disciples of the Liu Family.

"Stop laughing!" Seeing everyone laughing happily, Liu Yunxi frowned and shouted.

"Dad! How happy it is since Jin Xidao has suffered so much. Why don't you let us laugh?" Liu Fanwei asked in confusion.

Liu Yunxi snorted and said, "We achieved the victory by dishonest means. What's there to be happy about it?"

Liu Yunxi's words made the disciples of the Liu Family speechless. In fact, Liu Yunxi was right. The sword brought back by Liu Ke'er was not the work of the Liu Family at all. If he defeated Jin Xidao with a sword made by someone else, could it be counted as the victory of the Liu Family?

Seeing the solemn looks on the faces of the disciples, Liu Yunxi said in a low voice, "I'm afraid none of you have expected that Jin Xidao's swordsmanship would be so powerful in just three years and he can cast such a divine weapon, right? So I have told you long ago that our way of forging swords is to go against the current and we will retreat if we don't go forward! If we don't work hard to study it again, I think it won't be long before we smash the golden plaque of the 'Number One Sword in the World'!"

Liu Fanwei stroked the golden plaque in front of him and felt that although Liu Yunxi's words were heavy, each word was reasonable. As the eldest son of the Liu Family, he naturally had to say something. He looked at Liu Yunxi seriously and said, "Dad, don't worry! We will work harder. We will not let this golden plaque lose face!"

Liu Yunxi nodded with satisfaction and said to Liu Ke'er with a smile, "Ke'er, hang this golden plaque back."

"I... I'll hang it up?" Liu Ke'er looked surprised. This golden plaque represented the greatest glory of the Liu Family. Even if it was dirty and needed to be wiped, it was Liu Fanwei and Liu Fanxin who did it themselves. The others were not even allowed to watch it, let alone touch it.

"Of course! If it weren't for you, this golden plaque would have been destroyed today. It was you who saved our Liu Family. Of course, you should hang it back."

Although it was just a hard work of hanging the plaque, it meant a lot behind it. This symbolized Liu Yunxi's recognition of Liu Ke'er and the gratitude of the whole Liu Family to Liu Ke'er.

With a sense of reverence and excitement, Liu Ke'er carefully hung the golden plaque. For fear that it would be hung crookedly, she corrected it several times.

After Liu Ke'er hung up the golden plaque, Liu Yunxi immediately held back the crowd and took the hand of Liu Ke'er in person. He called Liu Fanwei and Liu Fanxin into his study.

"Ke'er, tell me, where did you get this sword?" Liu Yunxi held the sword tightly. From just now to now, she had never let go of it, as if the sword would fly away as soon as it was released.

Liu Ke'er knew that Liu Yunxi would ask such a question, so she didn't intend to hide it. She smiled and said, "It was the young master of the Xu Family who compensate it for me."

Chapter 477

##"To compensate you?" Liu Fanwei and Liu Fanxin looked at each other with joy. This undoubtedly meant that the current owner of this sword was Liu Ke'er, which also meant that this sword belonged to the Liu Family. How could the two brothers not be excited?

Compared with the two brothers, Liu Yunxi paid more attention to the first half of Liu Ke'er's words. He asked, "Which young master of the Xu Family?"

"Xu Yaoting, the grandson of King of Empire-stabilizing."

"It's that little b\*stard!?" Liu Yunxi cried out in surprise and blurted out. Obviously, he didn't think well of Xu Yaoting.

Liu Fanwei and Liu Fanxin began to feel strange. Liu Fanwei asked, "Ke'er, why did he compensate you with this sword?"

Liu Ke'er smiled and said, "Since he broke my sword, of course he should compensate me."

"But your sword is less valuable than it. How could he be so stupid?"

Liu Fanxin said with a smile, "I don't think Xu Yaoting is stupid. He doesn't understand sword. How can he distinguish the quality of the sword? In his opinion, it's fair and reasonable to compensate you with this sword!"

"What about King of Empire-stabilizing? If Xu Yaoting doesn't understand sword, does he not understand? I guess that this sword was most likely stolen from his grandfather by Xu Yaoting. Dad, I think we'd better return this sword back. Otherwise, we will be in trouble if King of Empire-stabilizing comes to find us!" Liu Fanwei frowned and said.

"Return it?" Liu Fanxin suddenly shouted. If he returned such a divine weapon, it would be like cutting his flesh and gouging out his heart.

Liu Fanwei was the same. Hearing Liu Fanxin's words, his expression immediately became painful.

Although Liu Yunxi was already an old man, he had not yet reached the state of not being happy or sad for other things. At this time, he was also quite hesitant.

Seeing the father and sons' sad faces, Liu Ke'er laughed and said, "Grandpa, Dad, Second Uncle, you worry too much. I don't think this sword is the favorite of King of Empire-stabilizing. It can't even be regarded as his collection!"

"What do you mean?" The father and sons asked almost at the same time, and their tacit understanding was astonishing.

Liu Ke'er said seriously, "When Xu Yaoting gave me this sword, it didn't even have a scabbard. It was wrapped up in broken cloth. I bought this scabbard casually on the way back. Think about it, if this is really the beloved thing of King of Empire-stabilizing, how can he slight it like this?"

Liu Fanwei's face lit up. He nodded and said, "Ke'er is right. Can't King of Empire-stabilizing afford a good scabbard?"

"Moreover, I guess this sword should have been obtained recently by Xu Yaoting. Maybe King of Empire-stabilizing doesn't know the existence of this sword at all." Liu Ke'er continued in a very sure tone.

"Ke'er, why?" Liu Fanwei asked. He was more and more satisfied with his daughter.

Liu Ke'er looked at Liu Yunxi with a smile and said, "Grandpa, can't you see it? This sword... seems to be recently forged!"

Chapter 478

##"Hmm?" If Liu Ke'er didn't remind him, Liu Yunxi really didn't notice it. He hurriedly lowered his head and looked at it carefully. After a while, Liu Yunxi's face showed joy. He nodded repeatedly and said, "Not bad, not longer than a month."

"Less than a month? Doesn't it mean that the person who cast this sword is very likely to be in Yunzhong City?" Liu Fanwei's eyes suddenly lit up, and he was itching to send someone to invite the master who cast this sword to the Liu's mansion.

Hearing Liu Fanwei's words, Liu Yunxi and Liu Fanxin became more and more excited. Liu Yunxi looked at the divine weapon in his hand and murmured, "Such a divine weapon does not contain a trace of blood steel essence. It's really incredible."

"How is this possible?" Liu Fanwei and Liu Fanxin exclaimed in unison.

Liu Yunxi carefully handed the sword to the two brothers and said, "If you don't believe me, you can see for yourself!"

After Liu Fanwei took over the sword, his face was full of shock after a while. Whether there was blood steel essence in a sword or not, with their attainments in sword forging, they could naturally see through it at a glance.

"And... it seems to be made of ordinary iron, not purple gold..." Liu Fanwei soon found another amazing thing and murmured.

Liu Fanxin shook his head and said in disbelief, "The master used ordinary iron to make such a divine weapon without any blood steel essence. How... how did he do it?"

"Fanwei, Fanxin, do you still remember a strange thing recorded in our Liu Family's ancestor's *Secret Sword-forging Manual*?" Liu Yunxi pondered for a moment, narrowed his eyes, and suddenly asked.

Liu Fanwei and his brother looked at each other and nodded at the same time. Liu Fanwei said, "Father, are you talking about the wonder that our ancestor happened to meet a powerful figure who cast a sword with genuine qi when he was traveling?"

Liu Yunxi nodded.

Liu Fanxin immediately said, "How is this possible? Ordinary iron can't withstand the washing of genuine qi before being forged. There will be cracks and even be directly broken and smashed. We have tried several times, but the result is the same. You know this."

"But our failure doesn't mean that others can't do it. In addition, I can't think of any other way to remove the impurities in the ordinary iron so cleanly, and raise the toughness of the ordinary iron by hundreds of times at the same time."

Liu Fanwei and Liu Fanxin immediately stopped talking. Even Liu Yunxi could not think of anything, let alone the two brothers.

"Grandpa, do you mean that this sword is forged by genuine qi?" Liu Ke'er asked.

Liu Yunxi said, "Even if it's not, he must have used a very brilliant method. Anyway, this is definitely not something that we can do with ordinary fire."

"Father, I don't think it's necessary for us to argue here. As long as we find the person who cast the sword, we can naturally understand everything," Liu Fanwei said.

Liu Yunxi Xi's expression suddenly became excited. "That's right! If we can find this sword-forging master, it's very likely that there will be a huge change in sword-forging techniques. Ke'er, did Xu Yaoting tell you who cast this sword?"

Liu Ke'er was very annoyed. She was so excited that she forgot to ask. She shook her head awkwardly.

"It doesn't matter! Fanxin, you stay at home to recuperate. Fanwei, go with me to the Xu's mansion."

"Dad, you don't have to do this. It's enough for me to go."

"Nonsense! In front of such a sword-forging grandmaster, what am I? How dare I be arrogant?"

Chapter 479

##After being reprimanded by Liu Yunxi, Liu Fanwei didn't dare to say anything more. He turned around and ordered people to prepare the carriage.

"Grandpa, I want to go too." Liu Ke'er held Liu Yunxi's arm and shook it.

Liu Yunxi laughed and said, "Of course! At that time, Grandpa will need you to put in more good words with Xu Yaoting. I have heard that he is very perverse. I am afraid that he will not give me face."

"Grandpa, didn't you always warn me that I must make my own judgment on everything and can't be controlled by rumors? What's wrong with you today? You haven't dealt with Xu Yaoting before. How can you be sure that he is perverse?"

"Oh? It seems that you have a different opinion of Xu Yaoting. Wow, tell grandpa."

Liu Ke'er frowned and said, "I can't say it clearly for a while. In short, Xu Yaoting is not as simple as the rumors say. Grandpa, you probably don't know that Wang Yangde has taken Xu Yaoting as his master!"

"Puff!" Just as Liu Yunxi took a sip of tea and was about to moisten his throat, he heard Liu Ke'er's words and spat out all the tea.

"Wang Yangde acknowledged Xu Yaoting as his master? Was his head clamped by the door or kicked by a donkey?"

"I don't know. The next time you see him, you can ask him in person." Looking at Liu Yunxi's surprised look, Liu Ke'er felt very interesting and kept giggling.

"Ke'er, after hearing what you said, I am more and more interested in meeting Xu Yaoting... Fanwei, have you prepared the carriage yet? Why are you so slow?"

…

After separating from Duan Lengyan, Wan Dong went straight to the Sun's mansion.

The Fire Poison in Sun Daobai's body was not a trivial matter. It was better to remove it for him as soon as possible.

"It's you?" When Sun Xiaoya opened the door and saw it was Wan Dong, her expression was a little complicated. However, in Wan Dong's view, there were still some gratifying changes. At least Sun Xiaoya's eyes were no longer like before when she saw him as if she had seen a fly.

"Sister Ya'er, I haven't seen you for a few days. You seem to have become more beautiful." Xu Yaoting was a few days older than Sun Xiaoya, so it was understandable to call her sister. It was rare that Sun Xiaoya was not so resistant and disgusted with him. He took the opportunity to say something beautiful to get closer with her. It was a good opportunity.

However, Sun Xiaoya was obviously not that easy to coax. She rolled her eyes, curled her lips and said, "It's none of your business."

Although her mouth was cold, she moved aside and let Wan Dong in.

"Where is Grandpa Sun?" Wan Dong looked around and asked.

"He's inside. He's teaching Sister Ye Ling to identify herbs," Sun Xiaoya replied casually, looking a little listless.

"To identify herbs?" Wan Dong frowned. Although Ye Ling was self-taught, she had put in a lot of effort and had a solid foundation. Of course, she could identify herbs.

Seemingly understanding Wan Dong's mind, Sun Xiaoya curled her lips and said, "Do you think it's easy to identify herbs? Not only should she know them, but she also needs to know the functions and effects of each herb. There is a lot of knowledge in it!"

In terms of medical skills, Wan Dong was a layman. Although Sun Xiaoya was not interested in medical skills, she was ten or even a hundred times better than him under the influence of hearing and vision. It was asking for a beating to argue with her about such things. Wan Dong sensibly shut his mouth.

Chapter 480

##After a long silence, Sun Xiaoya suddenly asked, "Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

"An explanation?" Wan Dong in front of her suddenly froze and turned to look at Sun Xiaoya.

Sun Xiaoya's face was gloomy. When she saw Wan Dong looking at her, she immediately showed a sneer. She bit her lip and said, "How dare you hit me that night..." Halfway through her words, Sun Xiaoya suddenly felt a tingling sensation on her buttocks. She could not say anything else.

Wan Dong's heart beat wildly. *"Sun Xiaoya, are you looking for trouble with me? Did you ask me to come in for... catching a turtle in a jar?"*

Wan Dong coughed a few times and said awkwardly, "Sister Ya'er, it was... it was my fault that night. In fact, I... I really didn't mean to..."

"Cut the crap! Just tell me how you are going to explain it to me." Sun Xiaoya didn't want to listen to Wan Dong's words. She waved her hand and said with a pale face.

Wan Dong touched his nose with a wry smile. It seemed that it would not be so easy to pass today.

"Then tell me, do you want to kill me or scratch me? I'll accept it," Wan Dong said with a generous look.

Sun Xiaoya snorted and said, "I do want to cut you into pieces, but in this way, no one can remove the Fire Poison for my grandfather. There is no other way, I still have to save your life."

"Then... then I'll apologize to you by serving you tea."

"Won't it be easy for you?"

Wan Dong looked bitter as he said, "Then what should I do? Am I going to let you hit back?"

"Bah! Shameless!" Sun Xiaoya scolded angrily, and her beautiful eyebrows suddenly stood up. *"Hit him back? Hit his butt? In that case, is it a punishment for him or myself?"*

Sun Xiaoya frowned and could not think of a good solution for the moment. So she said, "How about this, I'll let you owe me first. I'll tell you when I think about it."

Wan Dong rubbed his nose. He didn't like owing to others, especially to beautiful women.

While they were talking, they came to the back hall of the Sun's mansion. As soon as they entered the door, a strong smell of medicine came to them. Wan Dong looked up and saw that all kinds of herbs were spread everywhere. Sun Daobai and Ye Ling were among them and said something from time to time. Both of them looked very serious.

Seeing this situation, Wan Dong was a little embarrassed to disturb them. He stood aside and waited quietly. Fortunately, not long after, Sun Daobai found Wan Dong first. His eyes lit up and he said with a smile, "Yaoting is coming!"

"Yaoting greets Grandpa Sun!" Wan Dong bowed to him in a respectful and humble manner.

At this time, Ye Ling also raised her head. When she saw Wan Dong, her pretty face immediately burst into a smile more brilliant than that of a summer flower. In the past few days, under the guidance of Sun Daobai, the medical skills of Ye Ling could be said to make great progress, and at the same time, her vision had been greatly broadened. Every minute in the Sun's mansion, Ye Ling felt fulfilling and happy. From this, her gratitude to Wan Dong grew day by day. If she felt a little unfamiliar with him before, now Ye Ling had completely regarded Wan Dong as her own younger brother.

As soon as she saw Wan Dong, she immediately turned around and made tea.

In the past few days, Ye Ling stayed in the Sun's mansion. Not only did she study medicine hard, but she also took the responsibility of taking care of Sun Daobai. She made tea, cooked, and cleaned the house, which made Sun Daobai very happy.

Chapter 481

##Looking at Ye Ling's busy figure, Sun Daobai's eyes were full of joy and satisfaction. He took Wan Dong's hand and said with a smile, "Yaoting, you have introduced me to an excellent disciple. I was thinking about thanking you."

"Hey! Grandpa Sun, you're wrong. Ye Ling is my sister. I should thank you for teaching her medical skills."

Sun Daobai shook his head repeatedly and said, "You don't know that not only does Ling'er have the benevolence of a doctor, but her medical talent is also rare in the world. Hehe... with Ling'er, I have finally found a successor for my medical skills. There's no need to worry about entering the coffin with all my medical skills."

It could be seen that Sun Daobai was really happy, especially when he mentioned Ye Ling.

"Master, Yaoting, please drink tea!" While speaking, Ye Ling came over with two cups of fragrant tea and handed them to Sun Daobai and Wan Dong respectively.

Wan Dong took the tea and said with a smile, "Sister Ling'er, when you were not here just now, Grandpa Sun praised you as a flower!"

A trace of shyness flashed across Ye Ling's face as she said, "I'm very stupid. I'll be satisfied if Master doesn't scold me."

"You are very good! Medical skills are extensive and profound. You must always maintain such a humble posture so that your own medical skills can be perfect! Ling'er, I can assure you that in the future, your medical skills will definitely surpass mine!"

Sun Daobai not only gave Ye Ling a high evaluation, but also poured all his hopes into her. Meeting Sun Daobai might really be the turning point of the fate of Ye Ling.

"Master, don't praise me anymore. My only hope now is for you to be healthy and live for a hundred years so that I can take care of you for a few more years." For some reason, Ye Ling's eyes were wet.

"Sister Ling'er, why... are you crying?"

"Ling'er, quickly wipe your tears away. Otherwise, Yaoting would have thought that you were bullied in our house."

As soon as Sun Daobai said this, not only did Ye Ling not stop crying, but she also had an even more turbulent attitude. Wan Dong frowned and turned to look at Sun Xiaoya, only to see that Sun Xiaoya's face also became serious, and there was no lack of sadness between her eyebrows.

Could something have happened? Wan Dong was stunned. He looked at Ye Ling hurriedly and asked, "Sister Ling'er, what's wrong?"

Ye Ling shook her head and was about to speak when Sun Daobai suddenly stopped her. "Ling'er, it's not a big deal. Don't bother Yaoting with this."

After hearing Sun Daobai's words, he realized that things were not simple. He immediately said to Ye Ling, "Sister Ling'er, if you have anything to say, just tell me."

Ye Ling gritted her teeth. For the first time, she didn't listen to Sun Daobai's words. She held Wan Dong's hand with an anxious face and said, "Yaoting, you don't know that the Fire Poison in Master's body has been taking effect recently. Every night, it tortures Master very much. You... Don't you have a way to get rid of the Fire Poison in Master's body? Can you think of a way, as soon as possible..."

"Alright, Ling'er! Stop talking!" Sun Daobai's expression turned solemn and his tone was a little harsh.

"Master..."

Ye Ling wanted to say something more, but Sun Daobai waved his hand and interrupted her. "Ling'er, what did I say to you? The disease comes like a mountain, and it goes like smoke! As a doctor, when we treat others, the most taboo is to be greedy and anxious! If you keep urging Yaoting now, it will only add pressure to him and make him lose his mind. It will not be good for him to treat me!"

Chapter 482

##Hearing what Sun Daobai said, Ye Ling lowered her head and stopped speaking.

Wan Dong frowned, looked at Sun Daobai, and said, "The Fire Poison was gathered in one place before, but now it is scattered in all four limbs. Once it breaks out, you have to multitask on four parts. It must be very painful to suppress it at the same time."

Sun Daobai smiled bitterly and said, "People can't get the fish and bear's paw at the same time! If I want to save my life, I have to suffer some pain. Besides, it's just a little pain. It's better than losing my life. Yaoting, don't be affected by Ling'er. She is in mess because she cares about me too much. Just follow your original plan. I'm not a delicate doll. I can bear this little pain!"

"Grandpa..." When Sun Xiaoya heard the words, she frowned her eyebrows. When the Fire Poison took effect, the pain was not as light as Sun Daobai said. Every time it broke out, Sun Daobai's sweat was enough to wet the whole bed. And every time he seemed to have died once. It made Sun Xiaoya shiver.

"Well, Ya'er, don't say anything more. Just do whatever you need to do." Sun Daobai interrupted Sun Xiaoya and looked at Wan Dong with a smile. "Yaoting, tell me, why did you come to me today?"

Sun Xiaoya couldn't do anything about Sun Daobai's attitude. She sighed and was about to turn to leave when Wan Dong's calm and clear voice suddenly came to her ear, "I come here to get rid of the Fire Poison in Grandpa Sun's body!"

Wan Dong's short sentence seemed to have some kind of magic power, which directly fixed Sun Xiaoya on the spot and made her unable to move anymore. Afraid that she had misheard, she suddenly turned around and looked at Wan Dong, urgently hoping that he could repeat what he had just said.

Wan Dong didn't do as she had expected, but it didn't matter, because the shocked expressions of Sun Daobai and Ye Ling were enough to let her understand that she had not misheard at all.

After a long silence, Sun Daobai looked at Wan Dong and said, "Yaoting, as I said, this kind of thing can't be rushed. You should not be affected by these two girls, I..."

"Grandpa Sun, you worry too much! In fact, I came here today for getting rid of Fire Poison in your body. I am very sure that I can remove the Fire Poison!" Before Sun Daobai finished speaking, Wan Dong said with a smile.

"Yaoting, are... are you telling the truth?" Ye Ling was the happiest, and her voice was even choked with sobs.

"Of course! How dare I disappoint Sister Ling'er?" Wan Dong smiled at Ye Ling, stood up, and said to Sun Daobai, "Grandpa Sun, let's start now."

Sun Daobai slowly stood up, pondered for a moment, and said with a smile, "Okay! But before that... you have to take my palm first!"

Before Sun Daobai could finish his words, he suddenly struck out with his right palm. It was very sudden and powerful. An extremely overbearing aura swept around. Even Sun Xiaoya couldn't hold on, let alone Ye Ling. She screamed and staggered aside.

"Haha... You're going to test my martial arts. Good!"

In the face of such a surging palm force, Wan Dong did not look surprised at all. Instead, he showed a smile and looked calm. He had the demeanor of a master, which surprised Sun Daobai.

Wan Dong had fought with top masters like Wu Qiujun, Gui Chou, and even Leng Shuangrong. Since Sun Daobai was only at the Eighth Realm of Genuine Qi, Wan Dong was naturally not afraid. What's more, his cultivation had been raised to the Seventh Realm of Genuine Qi, and he had Tao Qi. If they really fought, Wan Dong would at least have a 50% chance to defeat Sun Daobai.

Wan Dong's right palm was instantly enveloped by golden light. It was not as vigorous as Sun Daobai's palm strength, but more powerful. There was also a kind of overwhelming power, which shocked people.

Chapter 483

##The two men's palms collided in the air. With a dull bang, the bodies of Sun Daobai and Wan Dong shook at the same time, and then they took a step back at the same time. It was a draw.

"Is... is it true?" Sun Daobai's cultivation was so high that Sun Xiaoya, as a granddaughter, knew it very well. At this time, when she saw that Wan Dong was evenly matched with Sun Daobai, she was so shocked that her eyeballs almost fell out. Her expression was full of shock and disbelief.

Ye Ling was much simpler. She looked at Wan Dong with joy in her eyes.

"Hahaha..."

Just when Sun Xiaoya was stunned, Wan Dong and Sun Daobai looked up at the sky and laughed together. The laughter of the two was loud and heroic!

"Grandpa Sun, now you can believe me, right?" After a while, Wan Dong stopped laughing and asked Sun Daobai.

"I believe you! I believe you! Boy, hurry up and do it. You don't know that I've been tortured badly by the Fire Poison!" After understanding Wan Dong's cultivation, Sun Daobai had no more doubts and said repeatedly.

Wan Dong nodded and said to Sun Xiaoya, "Sister Ya'er, please protect us."

Sun Xiaoya was still in a daze. Wan Dong shouted twice and then she nodded blankly.

Sun Daobai sat cross-legged on the ground, and Wan Dong pressed his back. A trace of Tao Qi drilled into his body like a small snake. Wan Dong was not completely clear about the details of the Fire Poison for the time being, so he did not rashly activate his Tao Qi to enter on a large scale. He planned to test it first.

What Wan Dong didn't expect was that the Fire Poison was far more powerful than he had imagined. As soon as Tao Qi of Wan Dong touched it, the Fire Poison immediately pounced on him. Before Wan Dong could react, half of the wisp of Tao Qi that he injected into Sun Daobai's body was swallowed by it.

Moreover, the Fire Poison still refused to give up. Soon, it locked onto the other half and chased after it.

Wan Dong was shocked and secretly exclaimed, *"Is the Fire Poison also a kind of Tao Qi?"*

In addition, Wan Dong could not find any other explanation.

After entering Soul Jade of God of Brightness twice, Wan Dong had a deeper and deeper understanding of Tao Qi. Tao Qi was a kind of power that outmatched genuine qi. Even Wu Qiujun and Gui Chou had practiced genuine qi to the extreme, it was impossible for them to swallow Tao Qi. Even if the Fire Poison was not Tao Qi, it must be a kind of power that outmatched Tao Qi. Naturally, it could not be genuine qi.

*"I don't care what you are. I'm going to take you down today!"* Wan Dong made up his mind. The gate of Tao Qi in his body was instantly opened, and large waves of Tao Qi gushed out. Like a flood, it rushed toward the Fire Poison.

As a result, the situation suddenly reversed. The Fire Poison, which had been chasing Tao Qi, immediately fell into a disadvantage and was swallowed by Wan Dong's Tao Qi. The remaining Fire Poison seemed to have intelligence and turned to escape.

This situation caused Wan Dong's heart to relax. Tao Qi that he practiced did not disappoint him. It was able to swallow the Fire Poison. It looked like that Tao Qi within his body should be evenly matched with the Fire Poison. The only factor that could win was the quantity!

Chapter 484

##As soon as Wan Dong realized this, the Fire Poison also seemed to have realized it. The other three parts of the Fire Poison took effect at the same time and gathered in one place, forming a confrontation with Wan Dong's Tao Qi.

Wan Dong was shocked! His Tao Qi moved forward and forth completely following his will. That was why he could besiege the Fire Poison. However, the Fire Poison was ownerless. It could adjust its strategy automatically. It seemed to have wisdom. How could it not surprise people?

Ye Ling and Sun Xiaoya had no idea what kind of dangerous battle was taking place in Sun Daobai's body at this time. They could only see that Wan Dong was surrounded by golden light, as if he was an otherworldly god. Sun Daobai, on the other hand, was completely red and sweating, as if he was steaming a sauna. The situation was very mysterious.

At this time, both of them were so nervous that they couldn't even breathe.

*"It's good to get together. I'll deal with you together!"*

Wan Dong narrowed his eyes, controlled his Tao Qi with his mind, and directly pounced on the Fire Poison. Although the Fire Poison was powerful, it was not a home field battle after all. In terms of quantity, it was naturally inferior to Wan Dong's Tao Qi.

Wan Dong's Tao Qi was overwhelming, and the Fire Poison immediately felt the pressure. Tao Qi, which was flashing with golden light, formed a battalion step by step and swallowed the Fire Poison bit by bit. Although the speed was slow, the effect was very obvious.

Once the Fire Poison was swallowed by Tao Qi of Wan Dong, it would immediately be transformed into the purest Tao Qi and quickly replenished into Wan Dong's Dantian. This made Wan Dong extremely happy. He didn't expect that the Fire Poison was actually a good tonic for the Tao Qi in his body.

If he could devour all the Fire Poison, his cultivation would reach the peak of Eighth Realm of Genuine Qi immediately. In the eyes of Wan Dong, this was a completely unexpected gain.

Just as Wan Dong was about to control the overall situation, the Fire Poison suddenly became extremely violent. Ignoring Tao Qi, it began to destroy Sun Daobai's body. In the blink of an eye, a meridian was broken by the Fire Poison.

"B\*stard!" Wan Dong never thought that the uncontrollable Fire Poison would be so insidious. He cursed and hurriedly separated a stream of Tao Qi to repair the destroyed meridian.

However, before Wan Dong could breathe a sigh of relief, two more meridians were destroyed by the Fire Poison. This made Wan Dong feel very bitter. No matter how fast he repaired, how could he catch up with the speed of the Fire Poison?

Moreover, the rage of the Fire Poison immediately brought unspeakable pain to Sun Daobai. A beam of blood arrow spurted out from his mouth, making the worried Sun Xiaoya and Ye Ling let out a cry.

"Grandpa! Grandpa!" Sun Xiaoya cried out in alarm, full of anxiety and pain, making Wan Dong frown more and more tightly. He didn't need to open his eyes to see, but he could feel what kind of pain Sun Daobai was suffering from his trembling body.

"B\*stard!" Wan Dong cursed. He had to control his Tao Qi and slowly stepped back, no longer pushing the Fire Poison.

As expected, after Wan Dong retreated, the Fire Poison stopped raging and stopped destroying. The pain of Sun Daobai immediately eased a lot.

Very well! The Fire Poison actually treated Sun Daobai as a hostage and was about to threaten Wan Dong. When Wan Dong realized this, he really felt a headache. If he kept attacking, he would definitely devour the Fire Poison completely. But in the end, it was very likely that the Fire Poison and Sun Daobai would perish together. Of course, this was not what Wan Dong wanted.

As if sensing the helplessness of Wan Dong, the Fire Poison flashed back and forth as if it was showing off to Wan Dong.

Chapter 485

##Wan Dong could not help but sneer. "If I can't even deal with you, I might as well find a piece of tofu and kill myself."

Since he couldn't take it head-on, he should use his wits! Soon, Wan Dong had a new idea. He slowly took back a large part of Tao Qi that had been absorbed into Sun Daobai's body, leaving only a wisp to push toward the Fire Poison.

At this time, the Fire Poison had the advantage in quantity. Seeing Tao Qi of Wan Dong approaching, it rushed over without hesitation.

Seeing this scene, Wan Dong immediately felt relieved. Although the Fire Poison had a certain amount of intelligence, it could not be compared with the wisdom of human beings. *"Since you Fire Poison takes Sun Daobai as a hostage, then I will lure you out of Sun Daobai's body first and then deal with you!"*

After making up his mind, Wan Dong quickly controlled the wisp of Tao Qi with his mind and slowly retreated. It couldn't be too slow, nor could it be too fast. If it was too slow, Tao Qi would be swallowed by the Fire Poison. If it was too fast, he was afraid that the Fire Poison would not take the bait. Even when he fought with Wu Qiujun and Gui Chou, Wan Dong had never been so nervous.

Hard work paid off! Seeing that the Fire Poison was lured to the back of Sun Daobai by Wan Dong, Wan Dong opened his eyes and Tao Qi in his body poured into Sun Daobai's body like a flood, wrapping up the Fire Poison at lightning speed.

"Come out!" With Wan Dong's angry shout, a golden light, mixed with a ball of fire, suddenly rushed out of Sun Daobai's body. At that moment, a thunderbolt sounded in the clear sky. In the blink of an eye, a large mass of dark clouds quickly gathered.

Sun Xiaoya and Ye Ling had no time to pay attention to the vision of heaven and earth. They stared at the two balls of light that reflected each other. They couldn't help but ask in their hearts, *"Have you succeeded?"*

However, neither Sun Xiaoya nor Ye Ling could ask. The ball of fire wrapped in golden light suddenly burst open, and the golden light was instantly broken through. The fire, like a tiger out of the cage, instantly doubled, as ferocious as a demon!

"What!?" Seeing this, Wan Dong was so shocked that his heart almost jumped out of his throat.

He originally thought that by luring the Fire Poison out of Sun Daobai's body, he would be able to devour it in one fell swoop and turn it into a tonic for Tao Qi within his body. However, things completely exceeded his expectations. The instant the Fire Poison left Sun Daobai's body, he clearly felt that the Fire Poison's power suddenly increased by more than two times, moreover continuously becoming stronger. Between heaven and earth, there seemed to be a special type of power that was quickly replenishing the Fire Poison!

"How could this be? Could it be... that this is a trap set up by the Fire Poison?"

Wan Dong shivered and could not believe what he had just seen. But what happened in front of him was obviously the most powerful evidence. He had to believe it.

Perhaps the Fire Poison had been hoping to leave Sun Daobai's body with his help and... regain its freedom!

From the beginning to the end, it was not so much he that was luring the Fire Poison as the Fire Poison was luring him.

Wan Dong felt an indescribable bitterness in his heart as he looked at the incomparably ferocious Fire Poison, which was gradually turning into a prairie fire. He did not expect that he was the person who had thought himself clever!

Because he thought himself clever, he opened Pandora's magical box and let a devil regain its freedom! What did this mean to the world? Wan Dong shivered with fear...

Chapter 486

##"Grandpa, are you okay?" Although Sun Xiaoya was frightened by the rapidly expanding Fire Poison, she was really concerned about Sun Daobai's situation. She exclaimed and subconsciously pounced on Sun Daobai, who was covered by Fire Poison.

However, before she could pounce on Sun Daobai, an extremely hot and terrible power, which seemed to burn her soul, rushed straight at her. Sun Xiaoya could not resist it at all. She shouted and hurriedly retreated.

"Grandpa!"

"Master!"

At this time, even Ye Ling also realized that something was wrong and shouted anxiously with Sun Xiaoya. Under the influence of the Fire Poison, the beard, eyebrows, and even hair of Sun Daobai curled up. It was very worried that the next moment, would Sun Daobai burn up? And the pain had already covered Sun Daobai's face. He never thought that when the Fire Poison was in his body, it didn't torture him to death. Now that the Fire Poison left his body, he was going to be roasted to death. God was too f\*cking good at playing with people.

Sun Daobai suddenly realized that perhaps it was not wise to let the Fire Poison leave his body. The Fire Poison was so powerful that once it appeared, the whole world would be ruined. Sun Daobai seemed to have seen the scene of the corpses all over the world, and his eyebrows were knitted tightly.

"Yaoting, how could this be?" Sun Daobai couldn't help asking Wan Dong.

Wan Dong shook his head. He vaguely knew what was going on, but at this time, he was in a hurry to think of a way that he had no time to answer the question of Sun Daobai. Once the Fire Poison spread out, the whole Yunzhong City would fall into a sea of fire.

"No! We can't let it go on like this, or something big will happen!" Sun Daobai said anxiously.

With a stir of his mind, Wan Dong looked at Sun Daobai and asked, "Grandpa Sun, do you have a solution?"

"I..." Sun Daobai looked a little embarrassed. He didn't even know what the Fire Poison was, so how could he stop it?

Wan Dong shook his head and knew that he was in a hurry to seek help. He dared to guarantee that the Fire Poison was definitely not something that mortal world could have, and naturally, it was not something that mortal world's men could solve.

"Grandpa, come out quickly, come out!" Sun Xiaoya tried several times, but was blocked by the poisonous flames. At this time, seeing that the fire was swallowing Sun Daobai little by little, she couldn't help shouting anxiously.

Sun Xiaoya's shout reminded Wan Dong that no matter how hot the Fire Poison was, it couldn't do anything to him for a while with the protection of Tao Qi. But Sun Daobai was different. His genuine qi didn't seem to be able to resist the Fire Poison completely. At this time, he was in a mess, and his clothes had been burned several holes. If it continued like this, he would be very dangerous.

"Grandpa Sun, you can't stay here any longer. Go out!" Wan Dong said.

"What about you?" Sun Daobai frowned and asked.

Wan Dong's expression suddenly sank as he looked at the Fire Poison, which was wantonly violent. "Since I have released the Fire Poison, I must definitely take it back. Otherwise, won't the evil deeds created by the Fire Poison be blamed on me? Hehe..."

"Brat, how can you still smile at this time?" Looking at the smile on Wan Dong's face, Sun Daobai was a little absent-minded.

"What should I do if I don't laugh? Should I cry? If I cry loudly and the fire could be put out, I will definitely not be stingy of my tears," Wan Dong shrugged his shoulders and said with a bitter smile.

"The Fire Poison was also caused by me. In that case, I will stay and face it with you!" Sun Daobai clenched his teeth and said.

Chapter 487

##"Grandpa, come out quickly!" Sun Xiaoya shouted anxiously again.

After all, Ye Ling was not a martial artist. She was weak. At this time, she was so anxious that she could not stop crying. She had lost her calm.

"Ya'er, take Ling'er with you and leave this place immediately. Go as far as you can!"

"Grandpa, what... what do you want to do? You can't do anything stupid!" Hearing Sun Daobai's words, Sun Xiaoya suddenly felt that something was wrong. She shouted loudly and tried her best to get close to the Fire Poison again, trying to rush to the side of Sun Daobai. Unfortunately, the power of the Fire Poison was getting stronger and stronger. With her cultivation, she could not get close at all.

"Good granddaughter, it's in vain. This may be your grandfather's destiny. In the future, I will not be by your side. You need to take care of yourself, understand?"

"No! Grandpa, I..." Sun Xiaoya burst into tears, and her face was full of sadness.

"Grandpa Sun, stop fooling around. I'll see you off!"

Just as Sun Xiaoya was crying sadly, Wan Dong suddenly reached out and grabbed the back of Sun Daobai. A golden light covered his whole body like a protective cover.

"Yaoting, what are you going to do?" Sun Daobai was shocked and shouted in a hurry.

Wan Dong didn't say a word. He just pushed hard, and Sun Daobai was immediately thrown out of the Fire Poison like riding a cloud. With the protection of Wan Dong's Tao Qi, when Sun Daobai rushed out of the Fire Poison, he didn't even have a hair to burn.

"Grandpa, Grandpa!" Before Sun Xiaoya could wipe away her tears, she rushed up and held Sun Daobai tightly, unwilling to let go. Since childhood, she and her grandfather had been dependent on each other. The relationship between them was naturally very deep.

"B\*stard, how... how dare you do this to me? Do you want to rebel, b\*stard?" Sun Daobai lost his usual elegance and shouted abuse at Wan Dong under the Fire Poison. At the same time, the tears on his face never stopped.

Once upon a time, Sun Daobai had been tortured to death by the Fire Poison and never shed a tear. But at this time, Sun Daobai almost lost control and cried like a child.

"Hahaha... You can scold me as much as you want. I can still hear it now." At this time, the Fire Poison was getting stronger and brighter, and the light was getting stronger and stronger. From the outside, Wan Dong could hardly be seen. They could only hear the heroic laughter and words of Wan Dong, which were very loud.

"Thank you! Thank you!" No matter how much Sun Xiaoya hated and despised Xu Yaoting in the past, it had already turned into smoke. In her heart, only gratitude and apology for Wan Dong remained.

"Haha... there's no need to thank me! But let's make a deal. How about we write off what happened that night?"

If one closed his eyes to listen, he wouldn't believe that the speaker was in a desperate situation at this time. How broad-minded and fearless he was! In the face of life and death, even an old man like Sun Daobai couldn't do it, could he?

For the first time in her life, Sun Xiaoya admired Xu Yaoting. His teasing words echoed in her ears. Sun Xiaoya suddenly shouted with all her strength, "Don't think about it! I'm not that easy to talk to! If you want to die like this, it's just a dream! If you are still a man, live well. Don't think about cheating!"

At the end of her words, Sun Xiaoya was choked with tears. Before today, even if she was beaten to death, she would not believe that she would cry for the b\*stard Xu Yaoting!

Chapter 488

##"Master, what's wrong with Yaoting? Why didn't he come out?" At this time, Ye Ling finally came back to her senses. She rushed up anxiously, grabbed Sun Daobai's hand tightly, and cried out.

"This... this..." Sun Daobai did not know how to answer for a moment, but kept crying.

"Yaoting!" Realizing something, Ye Ling cried out in grief and was about to pounce on the sea of fire.

Sun Daobai was quick-witted. He grabbed her and shouted, "The Fire Poison is so strong that even I don't dare to approach it. Aren't you courting death?"

"But... but I want to save Yaoting!"

Sun Daobai smiled bitterly and shook his head. It was said that this girl had not known Wan Dong for long, but she could do this. She was really a kind girl.

"Ling'er, if Yaoting wants to come out, the Fire Poison won't be able to trap him. The reason why he doesn't come out is that he wants to suppress the Fire Poison so that it won't poison the world," Sun Daobai said slowly.

"Then... can Yaoting do that?" After hearing Sun Daobai's words, Ye Ling's worry did not diminish, and there was more tension in her eyes.

Looking at the spreading sea of fire, Sun Daobai did not answer, but looked more and more serious.

"Grandpa, look!" Just when Sun Daobai and Ye Ling were speechless, Sun Xiaoya's anxious and shocked voice suddenly sounded.

Sun Daobai and Ye Ling hurriedly looked back and saw a golden light suddenly pass through the sea of fire and soar into the sky.

"It's Yaoting. He did something!" Sun Daobai's face lit up, and he looked even more nervous than Ye Ling.

"Did Yaoting think of a way?" Ye Ling shouted excitedly.

As soon as Ye Ling's voice fell, the sea of fire seemed to feel a great threat. Suddenly, from all directions, it swept toward the golden light and Wan Dong in all directions. Although the Fire Poison could not speak, Sun Daobai could clearly feel from its series of actions that the Fire Poison was going to swallow up Wan Dong. As long as this only threat was removed, it could do whatever it wanted! Yes, at this moment, the Fire Poison had already regarded Wan Dong as its biggest enemy and its biggest threat!

Sun Daobai had no idea why the Fire Poison was so afraid of Wan Dong, but he knew one thing very well. The raging Fire Poison was very terrible. The hot flame could definitely roast the hardest thing in the world in minutes.

Sun Daobai didn't know if Wan Dong could withstand it, but even if Wan Dong could, he would never let Wan Dong bear it alone.

"No matter what you are, you have to take one strike from me!"

Seeing that the golden light released by Wan Dong was getting weaker and weaker in the sea of fire, Sun Daobai couldn't think much. With a roar, he exerted all his strength. The genuine qi in his body turned into a rolling dragon-like palm strength and slammed into the sea of fire.

Sun Daobai did not expect that his palm could do much harm to the Fire Poison. He only hoped that it could reduce a little pressure on Wan Dong.

But soon, Sun Daobai found that he was too naive. The power of the sea of fire was far beyond his imagination. When his palm strength rushed over, it was no threat to the sea of fire.

The Fire Poison had no intention of responding to Sun Daobai. It whistled and continued to sweep toward Wan Dong. Gradually, a large sea of fire gradually formed a human shape, covering Wan Dong tightly.

Chapter 489

##Sun Daobai could not imagine how painful it would be to be wrapped in such a hot flame. If it were him, he would have been turned into ashes.

"Grandpa, he... he..." Seeing this, Sun Xiaoya was so anxious that she could not even speak. She pointed at Wan Dong and her voice was trembling.

"Ya'er, hurry up and invite Grandpa Xu here. Hurry up!" Sun Daobai was at a loss and could only pin his hopes on Xu Wenchuan. Xu Wenchuan's cultivation had just been promoted to the Ninth Realm of Genuine Qi, maybe he could help Wan Dong.

Even if he couldn't help, at least... he could see his grandson for the last time. Such a thought flashed through Sun Daobai's mind, and he felt as if his heart was being grabbed by an invisible hand. It was painful, very painful!

Sun Xiaoya did not hesitate at all. Before Sun Daobai could finish speaking, she had disappeared without a trace.

It was not Sun Daobai's fault for being so anxious, and the situation of Wan Dong was really not good. He used Tao Qi as bait to attract all the spreading sea of fire to himself. This was what Wan Dong wanted to see, but he did not expect that in such a short time, the Fire Poison had become so strong. When all the flames wrapped around him, Wan Dong immediately felt an extremely unbearable grilling.

It should be known that before, he had made his Tao Qi into a barrier and covered himself with it. No matter how the sea of fire raged, he could not feel a trace of heat. But now, he began to feel pain, and Tao Qi in his body was flowing away at an amazing speed. If he could not think of a way, once his Tao Qi was exhausted, he could only turn into ashes.

But how could he think of a way so easily? An extremely ominous thought suddenly rose in Wan Dong's heart. Would his rebirth end here?

…

King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion had a guest who surprised Xu Wenchuan.

"Are you sure it's Liu Yunxi, the head of the Liu Family?" Xu Wenchuan looked at the housekeeper with a surprised face and asked with a frown. He and Liu Yunxi rarely interacted with each other and almost had no friendship. The arrival of Liu Yunxi really puzzled Xu Wenchuan.

"Of course!" The butler nodded heavily.

"Please!" No matter how confused Xu Wenchuan was, he had to suppress it for the time being. He hurriedly ordered the housekeeper and went out to welcome Liu Yunxi.

Not to mention Liu Yunxi's identity, with his superb sword-forging skill, he was an honored guest.

"Hahaha... Greetings, Your Highness!" From a distance, Liu Yunxi saw Xu Wenchuan coming out. He was very satisfied and laughed loudly.

"Brother Liu, you don't have to be so polite. I don't know you're coming, so I can't welcome you. Please don't blame me, Brother Liu!" Xu Wenchuan also bowed repeatedly, for fear of neglecting Liu Yunxi.

"You're welcome, Your Highness! Fanwei, Ke'er, bow to His Highness!"

Liu Fanwei and Liu Ke'er hurried forward and greeted Xu Wenchuan one by one.

As the eldest son of Liu Yunxi, Liu Fanwei had started forging swords with Liu Yunxi since he was a child. Now, he had gained quite a reputation in Qingyun Empire. What was rare was that Liu Ke'er had a good cultivation at such a young age, and she was even ranked on Qingyun List. Xu Wenchuan paid special attention to her.

Liu Ke'er was calm and decent, and her words were humble and respectful. Xu Wenchuan was even more satisfied. He couldn't help but smile from ear to ear. He couldn't help thinking, *"Liu Yunxi brought her here. Is he here to propose marriage? If that's the case, it's great!"*

Chapter 490

##Obviously, Liu Yunxi did not expect that Xu Wenchuan was wrong. After Liu Fanwei and Liu Ke'er bowed to Xu wenchuan, he immediately came forward and looked at Xu Wenchuan with a smile on his face. "Your Highness, you hid it so hard!"

Xu Wenchuan was stunned and confused.

Such an expression of Xu Wenchuan made Liu Yunxi relaxed. It seemed that Xu Wenchuan really didn't know about the divine weapon.

After a round of probing, Liu Yunxi came to an idea. He held the divine weapon in front of Xu Wenchuan and said, "Your Highness, you are also an expert in using swords. You have a unique vision. Come and see how good the quality of this sword is!"

Hearing Liu Yunxi's words, the puzzled look on Xu Wenchuan's face became even more intense. Could it be that today Liu Yunxi came to see him because he had a good work to appraise? But it seemed that there was no such precedent in the Liu Family before.

The suspicious Xu Wenchuan subconsciously took the sword in his hand. The only thing he did was to pull the sword out of its sheath. The moonlight-like brilliance immediately shot out, which made Xu Wenchuan narrow his eyes subconsciously.

"Eh?" Xu Wenchuan's face suddenly became serious. He was indeed an expert. Liu Yunxi's words to Xu Wenchuan just now were not only compliments.

Liu Fanwei looked at Liu Ke'er with excitement. Judging from Xu Wenchuan's expression at this time, it was not difficult to tell that Liu Ke'er's previous analysis and guess were right. Xu Wenchuan really did not know the existence of this divine weapon. In this way, the Liu Family did not have to worry that Xu Wenchuan would take back the divine weapon.

"How is it, Your Highness?" Liu Yunxi squinted and asked.

Xu Wenchuan withdrew his eyes from the edge of the sword, but he was not in a hurry to answer. After thinking for a while, he raised his voice and said to the housekeeper, "What are you waiting for? Go make tea with my treasured Cloud Peak Tea!"

"Cloud Peak Tea?" Liu Yunxi's eyes suddenly lit up. This was a rare top-grade tea in the entire Dongxuan Land. Every piece of tea was priceless, even more precious than gold. He didn't expect that he would be so lucky to drink tea which was so precious after he came to the Xu Family. He was so happy.

"Hahaha... Brother Liu, it's rare for you to come to my place. Let's have a good chat."

Xu Wenchuan smiled, but his eyes slipped on the magic weapon in his hand from time to time. It was really difficult to know whether he wanted to have a good chat with Liu Yunxi or with this sword.

Of course, Liu Yunxi couldn't agree more. He repeatedly agreed. Glancing around, he asked, "Your Highness, where is your grandson?"

Xu Wenchuan replied absent-mindedly, "Are you talking about Yaoting? I don't know where he went..." As he said this, His expression suddenly became serious. He looked up at Liu Yunxi and said, "Did this guy do something that upset Brother Liu?"

Xu Wenchuan had encountered such a situation many times before. Although it had been getting better recently, it was not easy to erase this painful memory.

"No, no! What are you talking about, Your Highness?" Liu Yunxi quickly denied, but he looked a little disappointed.

Hearing Liu Yunxi's words, Xu Wenchuan was relieved and couldn't wait to cast his eyes on the magic weapon.

The more he looked at it, the more Xu Wenchuan liked it. He kept nodding, and the admiration on his face did not disappear. He did not even have the mood to drink the fragrant tea brought by the housekeeper. Obviously, he was completely fascinated by the magic weapon.

After a long while, Xu Wenchuan reluctantly looked up at Liu Yunxi and said with a smile, "Congratulations, the Liu Family has done something shocking again. When this divine weapon comes out, I think the so-called top ten swords can all stand by the side. Haha..."

Chapter 491

##Liu Yunxi was about to interrupt, but Xu Wenchuan continued, "Brother Liu, you came in time today! My son is guarding north border, and I am looking for a suitable weapon for him. I didn't expect you to come here."

Looking at the laughing Xu Wenchuan, Liu Yunxi's heart suddenly thumped wildly and he cried out in his heart, *"Oh no."* Judging from Xu Wenchuan's posture, it was obvious that he liked the sword and wanted to keep it. This was not what Liu Yunxi wanted to see.

This divine weapon was so sharp that Liu Yunxi intended to keep it in the Liu Family and study it carefully. He hoped to improve the Liu Family's sword- forging technique. How could he give it to Xu Wenchuan?

"Oh my! Your Highness, you... you're sneering me!" Liu Yunxi said with a smile in a hurry.

*"No, I will definitely make Xu Wenchuan give up his idea."*

"What? Brother Liu, what do you mean..." Xu Wenchuan was stunned for a moment. *"How could he think I sneered the Liu family?"*

Liu Yunxi pretended to understand and asked, "What's wrong? You really don't know?"

"Know what?" Xu Wenchuan became more and more confused.

Liu Yunxi smiled and said, "This divine weapon is originally your mansion's stuff. Yaoting destroyed Ke'er's sword, so he compensated her with this sword. If it weren't for this, I really didn't know that there was a sword-forging master living in your mansion. I wonder if Your Highness can introduce us to him!"

"What did you say? You said that this sword was given to Ke'er by Yaoting?" As soon as Liu Yunxi said this, Xu Wenchuan suddenly stood up. Even if he accidentally knocked over a cup of priceless "Cloud Peak Tea" on the ground, he didn't care about it at all. If it were in normal times, Xu Wenchuan would feel distressed.

"That's right! Ke'er, tell His Highness everything in detail."

Seeing that Xu Wenchuan's eyes were as wide as a bell and looking at her, Liu Ke'er was really a little worried. The prestige that Xu Wenchuan had accumulated over the years was not so easy to get along with. Fortunately, Liu Ke'er was not an ordinary girl, so she held on and told Xu Wenchuan everything in detail.

"This prodigal son!" After listening to Liu Ke'er's explanation, Xu Wenchuan couldn't help but curse angrily.

Originally, in front of Liu Yunxi, Xu Wenchuan should not have lost his composure, let alone say something like that. But Xu Wenchuan was so honest and upright!

It was no wonder that Xu Wenchuan wanted to scold him. Wasn't Wan Dong a prodigal son? How could he give away such a good divine weapon so casually? He didn't even want to give it to his grandfather to have a look. Such a grandson should not only be scolded, but also be beaten!

Looking at Xu Wenchuan's annoyed expression, Liu Yunxi took a deep breath. Fortunately, he was alert and directly made it clear. In this way, Xu Wenchuan would naturally not mention the sword again.

He couldn't afford to lose face! How could he take back what his grandson had given out?"

Seeing the pained expression on Xu Wenchuan's face, Liu Yunxi really couldn't bear it and felt a little sorry for Wan Dong. Fortunately, Wan Dong was not at home at this time, otherwise, he would be scolded and even be beaten.

"Your Highness, look..." Liu Yunxi looked at the divine weapon in Xu Wenchuan's hand eagerly. The meaning was obvious. *"You've seen enough. If you finished observing it, you should return it. If I ask for it, it won't be good."*

Chapter 492

##"Well... since Yaoting gave it to Ke'er, then Ke'er could accept it. In fact, Yaoting is... quite generous. Hehe..." Even Xu Wenchuan himself could feel that his smile at this time was even uglier than crying.

Seeing Liu Ke'er take the sword with a smile, Xu Wenchuan felt as if a piece of flesh had been taken from his heart. It hurt, it hurt!

When he turned his head, he saw the housekeeper standing there dumbfounded, waiting for his order. Xu Wenchuan frowned and said angrily, "Go and find Yaoting and take him back!"

The butler had been in the Xu Family for a long time. How could he not see that Xu Wenchuan was in a bad mood at this time? He did not dare to delay and left quickly.

Xu Wenchuan sat down angrily. When he was about to take Liu Yunxi to drink tea, he found that his teacup had been broken. He wanted the housekeeper to give him another cup. When he looked up, there was no trace of the housekeeper. He couldn't help feeling even more annoyed!

Ignoring Xu Wenchuan, Liu Yunxi was in a very good mood. After turning the sword around in the hands of Xu Wenchuan, it had become the object of the Liu Family. However, this was not the main purpose of Liu Yunxi's visit today. After a pause, when Xu Wenchuan calmed down a lot, he said with a smile, "Your Highness, can you invite the master who forged the sword out to meet us?"

"Sword-forging Master? Where did I get a Sword-forging Master?" Xu Wenchuan asked with a puzzled face.

At Liu Yunxi's age, he naturally had the ability to observe people's expressions. Seeing the confusion on Xu Wenchuan's face, he couldn't help but frown. "It's obvious that this sword has just been forged recently, less than a month. Logically speaking, the master should be in your mansion."

"This sword is... recently forged?" Xu Wenchuan could judge the quality of a sword, but he couldn't tell whether it was new or old. Hearing Liu Yunxi's words, his heart suddenly moved. If there was such a Sword-forging Master, would he worry about finding a better divine weapon for Xu Tianlong?

When Xu Wenchuan was about to smile, his expression froze again. He didn't even know who this Sword-forging Master was. Where could he ask him to cast a sword for him?

"Your Highness, may I ask what strangers have come to your mansion recently?" Liu Yunxi judged from Xu Wenchuan's expression that Xu Wenchuan really didn't know the existence of such a sword-forging master. So he changed his mind and asked.

"Stranger?" Xu Wenchuan's expression changed. The scale of King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion was not small. It was possible that he didn't know that one or two strangers had come. He hurriedly reached out to call several servants and asked them carefully for a while. Finally, he shook his head at Liu Yunxi with a regretful face and said, "There are no strangers coming to my mansion recently."

"No?" This answer also disappointed Liu Yunxi. He frowned.

"Your Highness, Grandpa, I don't think it's necessary for us to entangle here. Xu Yaoting must know where this sword-forging master is. Isn't it clear to ask him?"

"That's right! This little b\*stard is hiding a lot from me. He deserves to be beaten!" Xu Wenchuan pounded the table angrily and stood up. When he looked up, he found that the housekeeper who left in a hurry had come back so soon.

"Have you found Yaoting?" Xu Wenchuan immediately asked.

The housekeeper shook his head. Xu Wenchuan was furious and was about to scold him when a beautiful figure suddenly flew past the housekeeper like a rainbow and arrived quickly.

"Ya'er?" Xu Wenchuan was slightly surprised when he recognized her.

"Grandpa Xu!" Before she came to Xu Wenchuan, Sun Xiaoya cried out with sobs.

Chapter 493

##Xu Wenchuan's heart sank. Usually, Sun Xiaoya was not polite to him and only called him Old Man Xu. Once she called him Grandpa Xu, it was either the little girl playing tricks or something big happened. At this time, Sun Xiaoya's eyes were red and swollen, and her face was full of sadness. Obviously, it was the latter.

*"Did something happen to Sun Daobai?"* Xu Wenchuan's heart immediately jumped to his throat and he hurried to greet Sun Xiaoya.

Sun Xiaoya rushed forward without stopping. She threw herself into Xu Wenchuan's arms and held him tightly, as if she had grabbed a life-saving straw. In the blink of an eye, Xu Wenchuan's front was soaked with tears.

Xu Wenchuan's heart sank to the bottom. To be able to make Sun Xiaoya like this, something big must have happened. Could it be that Sun Daobai had already... Xu Wenchuan shivered a few times and did not dare to think further.

Just as Xu Wenchuan was about to ask, Sun Xiaoya suddenly looked up and shouted, "Xu Yaoting..."

Hearing Sun Xiaoya call out Xu Yaoting's name, Xu Wenchuan felt as if someone had punched his head hard. With a buzz, his head turned blank.

"What's wrong with Xu Yaoting?" Liu Ke'er was also in a mess at this time and asked anxiously.

"Grandpa Xu, Yaoting... he's going to die. Go and save him!"

As soon as Sun Xiaoya finished speaking, another thunderbolt came from the clear sky, which made Xu Wenchuan's old face turn pale in an instant.

"Impossible!" Liu Ke'er could not help exclaiming. She had only been separated from Xu Yaoting for a short time. How could Xu Yaoting die in the blink of an eye? Liu Ke'er could not accept it at all.

At this time, Liu Yunxi and Liu Fanwei were no longer calm. Both of their faces changed at the same time! Not to mention anything else, they still hoped to find the master in forging swords from Wan Dong.

"Nonsense!" Xu Wenchuan's mood was even worse. His eyes, which had been extremely majestic, were wide open at this time. The light that burst out was as sharp as a knife.

Sun Xiaoya had no time to explain. She shook her head, took the hand of Xu Wenchuan, and rushed out of King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion.

Liu Yunxi, Liu Fanwei, and Liu Ke'er were also very anxious. They hurriedly followed.

As soon as they rushed out of King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion, they ran into Wang Yangde.

Wang Yangde was eager to be apprenticed and wished he could immediately get the guidance of Wan Dong. When he went back, he only packed up a few pieces of clothes and went straight to King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion. Anyway, King of Empire-stabilizing's Mansion had everything, so he could not be cold or hungry.

When Wang Yangde was about to enter the door, he suddenly saw Sun Xiaoya and Xu Wenchuan coming side by side. The two of them looked in a hurry and almost bumped into Wang Yangde.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" Seeing Xu Wenchuan, Wang Yangde did not dare to slight him at all. He leaned over and knelt down. Not to mention the noble status of Xu Wenchuan, Xu Wenchuan was Xu Yaoting's grandfather. Wang Yangde had to kowtow! What a joke! Master's grandfather was a living ancestor!

At this time, Xu Wenchuan was in a mess. How could he pay attention to Wang Yangde? He didn't even give him a proper look. However, Sun Xiaoya recognized Wang Yangde and became more curious. But at this time, she didn't want to ask. Before Wang Yangde came to his senses, the two of them rushed past him...

Chapter 494

##"What's going on?" Wang Yangde was stunned. He was not so miserable that people could ignore him. Moreover, he had met Xu Wenchuan several times on important occasions. Xu Wenchuan had always praised him and was very enthusiastic.

When Wang Yangde was in a daze, he looked up and saw Liu Yunxi, Liu Fanwei, and Liu Ke'er jumping out of the mansion. Wang Yangde was surprised again. *"Why is the Liu Family here?"*

"Grandpa Liu, Uncle Liu, you..."

Wang Yangde was about to greet them when Liu Yunxi suddenly waved his hand and said, "I don't have time to talk to you now. If you have something, let's talk about it tomorrow." After saying this, Liu Yunxi and Liu Fanwei began to chase after Sun Xiaoya and Xu Wenchuan.

"Ke'er, what happened?" Wang Yangde grabbed Liu Ke'er and asked in surprise.

Liu Ke'er frowned and said, "Sun Daobai's granddaughter just sent a message saying... that Xu Yaoting is going to die..."

"What did you say!?" As soon as Liu Ke'er's voice fell, Wang Yangde's expression changed greatly. He seemed to be jumping up. He unconsciously tightened his grip on Liu Ke'er's arm, which made Liu Ke'er frown more tightly.

"I don't know what's going on. I'm going to have a look!" Liu Ke'er got rid of Wang Yangde's hand and said with a bitter look.

In her impression, this was probably the first time that Wang Yangde touched her at such a close distance. It was not wonderful.

"Master!" Wang Yangde was stunned for a long time. He suddenly threw away the luggage on his shoulder and screamed hysterically. Like a rabbit being chased by an eagle, he disappeared in a flash.

Liu Ke'er couldn't help but be stunned. When did Wang Yangde's flying skill become so powerful?

At the same time, in the Sun's mansion, Sun Daobai slapped the Fire Poison dozens of times in succession, but without exception, all of them were silently dissolved by the Fire Poison, which made Sun Daobai so tired that he sat down on the ground, collapsed, and couldn't stand up.

"Master!" Ye Ling cried out in grief and rushed forward to help Sun Daobai up.

Sun Daobai's face was full of helplessness and frustration as he muttered, "This... this Fire Poison is simply too strange. It's not something I can handle at all. Yaoting, I... how can I save you?"

Looking at the rising golden light in the fire, Sun Daobai knew that Wan Dong was in the cruelest fight with the Fire Poison. Even if Sun Daobai thought about it with his toes, he could think that at this time, Wan Dong was certainly the most in need of help. But he couldn't help at all. What was this? How could he face his old friend Xu Wenchuan in the future?

"No! I want to give it another try!" The strong unwillingness made Sun Daobai burst out a shocking will. In a situation where he almost collapsed, Sun Daobai forcibly condensed the power of genuine qi.

Even though Ye Ling was not familiar with martial arts, she could see that the genuine qi condensed by Sun Daobai was really very weak at this time. Compared with the beginning, it was incomparable. It was impossible for such a small-scale genuine qi to pose a threat to the Fire Poison.

Before he could release his genuine qi, a stream of blood arrow spurted out from his mouth. It was self-destruction to forcibly gather his genuine qi.

Chapter 495

##Although Ye Ling did not want anything to happen to Wan Dong, she did not want Sun Daobai to die with him. She hurried forward and stopped him. "Master, you... you are too tired. You'd better... have a rest first."

"Rest? Ling'er, Yaoting is in danger at any time. How can I rest at ease?"

"But..."

"It's no big deal! If Yaoting dies, I'll go to the Road to the Underworld to accompany him!" Sun Daobai gritted his teeth and roared. He pushed Ye Ling aside and pushed the condensed genuine qi toward the Fire Poison.

There was still no sign of improvement. The raging flames only shook and then returned to normal.

"Oh my god! What the hell is this thing!" A strong sense of frustration and helplessness, together with worry and guilt, almost tortured Sun Daobai to collapse on the spot.

It was not that Wan Dong was not clear about Sun Daobai's actions, but at this time, he did not dare to divert his attention to stop him. The power of the Fire Poison was constantly growing, but Tao Qi in his body was disappearing like flowing water. The situation of Wan Dong was getting more and more difficult every second. At this time, he was afraid that if he was slightly distracted, his Tao Qi would not be enough. Once a flaw was revealed, the Fire Poison would turn him into ashes.

*"How dare you! Soul Jade of God of Brightness, you b\*stard, I'm going to die. Why don't you come out and help me?"* At the critical moment, Wan Dong couldn't help but think of Soul Jade of God of Brightness. He was on the verge of death twice before, and it was Soul Jade of God of Brightness who saved him. In Wan Dong's eyes, it had become a life-saving straw.

This time... this time, Soul Jade of God of Brightness still did not disappoint him. When Wan Dong shouted in his heart, a cluster of white brilliance suddenly lit up from his Dantian. Wan Dong's mind was greatly shaken. This feeling was too familiar to him. It was warm, bright, and kind. It was Soul Jade of God of Brightness.

As soon as Soul Jade of God of Brightness came out, Tao Qi, which was almost exhausted, suddenly became full again. The heat that made Wan Dong go crazy disappeared in an instant. Wisps of cool air gradually wrapped around Wan Dong.

The Fire Poison seemed to have sensed something, and its power suddenly increased, as if it was even crazier. However, with Soul Jade of God of Brightness, the Fire Poison could no longer approach Wan Dong's body even an inch further. Wan Dong calmed down. As long as the Fire Poison could not kill him, it would only be the Fire Poison who would die.

Wan Dong was a little excited. The first two time when Soul Jade of God of Brightness had appeared were under his unconscious and passive situation. But this time, Soul Jade of God of Brightness seemed to have appeared after hearing his call. However, Wan Dong was not very sure. After all, at this moment, he was indeed on the edge of life and death.

Anyway, Soul Jade of God of Brightness appeared and suppressed the Fire Poison with powerful energy. What Wan Dong was thinking about now was how to take revenge and completely take back the violent Fire Poison.

Sun Daobai didn't know what had happened to Wan Dong at all. In Sun Daobai's eyes, the power of the Fire Poison was even stronger, which naturally meant that Wan Dong's situation was more dangerous.

"Old Sun, how's my grandson?"

Just as Sun Daobai was burning with anxiety, the roar of Xu Wenchuan suddenly sounded. At this time, Xu Wenchuan had already left Sun Xiaoya far behind. Before he arrived, the resounding voice had already been transmitted into the Sun's mansion.

"Brother Xu, Brother Xu!" Hearing the voice of Xu Wenchuan, Sun Daobai was overjoyed. He wanted to struggle to stand up, but his whole body was as soft as a piece of noodles. When he just stood up, he fell back down again...

Chapter 496

##"Old Sun?... Oh my god, what the hell is this thing!?" As soon as Xu Wenchuan rushed into the Sun's mansion, he saw the pale-faced Sun Daobai sitting on the ground. Then he saw the human-shaped raging fire. His face suddenly showed inexplicable horror, and he could not believe his eyes.

"Brother Xu, you... you are finally here." Looking at Xu Wenchuan, Sun Daobai said breathlessly.

Xu Wenchuan hurriedly came to the front of Sun Daobai and saw that Sun Daobai's face was white and blue, and there was a faint black gas lingering in the blue. This was clearly the sign of exhaustion of genuine qi. If this continued, there might be a life threat.

Xu Wenchuan was shocked and quickly pressed his palm against the back of Sun Daobai, trying to inject genuine qi into his body in case his heart meridian was cut off and he died unjustly.

Unexpectedly, Sun Daobai was not very cooperative. He struggled hard and got rid of Xu Wenchuan's palm. Xu Wenchuan raised his eyebrows and said angrily, "Old Sun, what are you doing? Do you want to die?"

Sun Daobai shook his head hard and said intermittently, "I... I'm fine. Please... save Yaoting."

"Where is Yaoting? What happened to him?" Xu Wenchuan asked anxiously.

Sun Daobai pointed at the human-shaped flame with his trembling fingers.

His action stunned Xu Wenchuan and made him confused. Sun Daobai shouted with all his strength, "That... That is Yaoting. Hurry up! Save him!"

"What!?" Xu Wenchuan was so shocked that he almost fell to the ground. It turned out that it was his grandson wrapped in the flame. Then. did he turn into charcoal?!

"No! Impossible, how... how is this possible?" Xu Wenchuan could not accept it at all. He shook his head like a rattle drum, and at the same time, he seemed to be in a trance, murmuring as if he was chanting scriptures.

"Grandpa Xu, that... that's really Yaoting. Please save him!" When Ye Ling knew the identity of Xu Wenchuan, he immediately ran over and knelt in front of him, crying.

"This matter can't be explained clearly in a short time, but do you think I will lie to you? Don't waste any more time. Hurry up and save him!" Seeing that Xu Wenchuan still couldn't come back to his senses, Sun Daobai roared again.

Of course, Xu Wenchuan knew that Sun Daobai would never lie to him. But for him, it was too amazing, and he could not accept it for a while. At this time, when he heard the roar of Sun Daobai, he immediately reacted. With a sad roar, he immediately rushed to the flame.

But before he could get close, an extremely hot and fierce aura suddenly burst out. Xu Wenchuan couldn't help exclaiming and quickly retreated.

"What kind of fire is this?" Xu Wenchuan roared, his face full of indescribable shock.

Sun Daobai shook his head and said, "This is the Fire Poison in my body! Yaoting tried to draw it out of my body, but he didn't expect that the Fire Poison would grow so fast. In the blink of an eye, it has become so uncontrollable. Brother Xu, your cultivation is higher than mine. Can you use your genuine qi to put it out?"

Xu Wenchuan had no time to think about it. He immediately mobilized all genuine qi in his body. In the blink of an eye, an incomparably vigorous palm strength had condensed in the palm of Xu Wenchuan. However, Xu Wenchuan did not dare to slap out for a long time. Such a powerful palm strength could hurt Wan Dong.

Sun Daobai saw the hesitation in his heart and shouted loudly, "Don't worry about that. Even if you hurt Yaoting, it's better than watching him be burned to death, isn't it?"

Chapter 497

##Hearing Sun Daobai's words, Xu Wenchuan's hesitant look suddenly became firm. With a deep shout, he arched his left foot forward and pushed out his palms at the same time. The powerful palm force immediately stirred up a fierce wind and fiercely rushed to the raging flames.

The cultivation of a Xu Wenchuan was indeed much higher than that of Sun Daobai, and the power of this palm was much greater.

The rumbling palm strength hit the raging flames, and immediately, the flames were rolled to both sides, faintly revealing the face of Wan Dong. But before Xu Wenchuan could see Wan Dong clearly, the separated flames quickly closed again, just like before, without any change. But in a split second, the palm strength of Xu Wenchuan, which was as vigorous as a wave, had been consumed.

"How could this be?" This result was obviously beyond Xu Wenchuan's expectation. He was even more disappointed, and his eyeballs were about to jump out of his eyes.

Sun Daobai was the same. He put all his hopes on Xu Wenchuan, but he never thought that the Fire Poison was so powerful that even Xu Wenchuan couldn't do anything to it. If he couldn't count on Xu Wenchuan, who else could he count on?

Xu Wenchuan tried several more times, but the result was generally the same. Soon, Xu Wenchuan's face turned ashen.

Just as Xu Wenchuan, Sun Daobai, and Ye Ling looked at each other, a burst of wind-breaking clothes sounded one after another. Sun Xiaoya, Liu Yunxi, Liu Fanwei, Wang Yangde, and Liu Ke'er came one after another.

As soon as the five of them arrived, they were shocked by the raging human-shaped flames, especially Liu Ke'er and Wang Yangde, who were directly stunned. Needless to say, they could guess why the flames showed human shape.

"Brother Liu, you came at the right time. Come on, let's join hands to see if we can put out the fire!"

As soon as Xu Wenchuan turned his head and saw Liu Yunxi, he said hurriedly as if he had seen a savior.

Although Liu Yunxi was focused on forging swords, he was also a famous master. He was in peak of the Eighth Realm of Genuine Qi.

"Let me help you too!" Liu Fanwei added.

Xu Wenchuan looked up at him and nodded. Although Liu Fanwei's cultivation was not as good as Liu Yunxi's, he had just reached Eighth Realm of Genuine Qi. He was qualified to help.

Without saying a word, Wang Yangde also stood up. "Master is in trouble, how can I stand idly by?"

Xu Wenchuan was very satisfied with Wang Yangde's indomitable attitude. Taking a closer look, he found that Wang Yangde's cultivation had already reached Sixth Realm of Genuine Qi, and he couldn't help nodding. If Wang Yangde went on like this, it would only be a matter of time before he surpassed Qiu Yunchong.

Liu Ke'er and Sun Xiaoya were not willing to lag behind. Although the cultivation of the two women was far from that of the others, they could exert their strength as long as they had strength.

Xu Wenchuan did not stop them. Soon, the six people, headed by Xu Wenchuan, stood in a row.

Under the command of Xu Wenchuan, the six people condensed genuine qi in their bodies at the same time. The six lights, which were different in strength but were all crystal clear, rose to the sky and lit up the whole Sun's mansion.

Whether or not he could save his precious grandson depended on this blow. It could be seen that Xu Wenchuan was not completely sure. His face was unprecedentedly dignified, and he even held his breath. From time to time, beads of sweat would fall down from his forehead...

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##The six forces and six beams of light, accompanied by Xu Wenchuan's order, rushed toward the Fire Poison together with everyone's hope. The whistling wind swept through the sky, and the strength of the joint attack of the six people spurted out like a tide, with a terrifying momentum.

Sun Daobai couldn't help worrying about whether this attack would hurt Wan Dong as well. But soon, Sun Daobai realized that he was just worrying about nothing. When the six palm forces were about to hit the Fire Poison, the Fire Poison suddenly expanded and burst out a fire wave. In the blink of an eye, it broke the six palm forces into pieces and soon disappeared.

The six people took a few steps back in unison. Their faces were filled with shock. At the moment when the Fire Poison had pounced back, they could clearly feel that their own genuine qi was as fragile as a child in front of this Fire Poison. They were in a completely unequal position. In other words, the Fire Poison was definitely a kind of energy, which was far higher than the energy of genuine qi!

"This... this is definitely not ordinary fire!" While Liu Yunxi was shocked, he was also the most excited. His voice was trembling slightly.

"It's not an ordinary flame?" Xu Wenchuan was startled. He only felt that the flame formed by the Fire Poison was extremely hot, but he did not think about anything else.

Liu Yunxi was getting more and more excited. He shook his head, turned to look at Sun Xiaoya, and said, "Little girl, give me your sword."

"Grandpa Liu, what... what are you going to do?" Sun Xiaoya was a little hesitant. She could vaguely guess Liu Yunxi's intention. If the sword was in his hand, it would not come back. Her sword was also her favorite thing. How could she bear it?

Liu Yunxi smiled bitterly and said, "Little girl, don't worry. I will compensate you with a better one. I promise you will be satisfied!"

With Liu Yunxi's guarantee, Sun Xiaoya smiled happily. Could Liu Yunxi's sword be an ordinary one? It might be much better than hers. Without any hesitation, Sun Xiaoya handed over the sword with a smile on her face.

After receiving the sword, Liu Yunxi carefully moved closer to the Fire Poison. Fortunately, he was Liu Yunxi, who dealt with fire all day long and had amazing endurance. Otherwise, ordinary people would not be able to withstand the Fire Poison.

When the sword was inserted into the Fire Poison, it didn't need to go too deep. It was only close to the flames outside. Just like that, everyone had already seen that the steel sword edge melted like thin paper in the blink of an eye and turned into molten iron. There seemed to be something burning in the molten iron.

In the eyes of Xu Wenchuan and others, this scene was only shocking, but in Liu Yunxi's eyes, it made him so excited that he burst into tears.

Others might not know, but he knew very well that what was burning in the molten iron was none other than the impurities that had not been refined in the sword. Once these impurities were removed, the quality of the sword would definitely soar greatly.

The quality of the swords produced by the Liu Family was extremely high. The biggest reason was the Liu Family's development and application of fire. The fire used by the Liu Family when forging swords was not ordinary. After several generations of research and exploration, its temperature was far higher than the flames used by other sword masters in Dongxuan Land. It was the extremely hot flame that established the unshakable status and glory of the Liu Family in the sword-forging industry.

But even the top fire of the Liu Family could not be compared with the Fire Poison in front of him. Liu Yunxi was naturally happy. How could he not be excited?

"The temperature of the Fire Poison is so high. Then, Yaoting..." Liu Yunxi was extremely excited, while Xu Wenchuan was very nervous. It was the first time in Xu Wenchuan's life that he had encountered such a terrible flame. It was hard to imagine what kind of tragedy he would face if his flesh and blood were wrapped by such flames.

Xu Wenchuan was burning with anxiety but there was nothing he could do. Just now he gathered the power of 6 experts but was unable to pose even the slightest threat to this flame. This was the first time in his life that he felt powerless and dispirited.

"Your Highness, you don't have to worry too much. An ordinary person would have been reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye. But your grandson was able to hold on for so long. I guess he must have a special way to resist this flame."

Liu Fanwei was indeed the eldest son of Liu Yunxi. He was very sensible. His words made everyone's nerves relax a lot.

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##However, how could he resist such a terrible flame? Xu Wenchuan couldn't figure it out even if he wanted to.

At this moment, Liu Yunxi's eyes lit up. With an incredible smile on his face, he nodded and said to himself, "I see. It must be like this... Hahaha..."

"Father?"

"Brother Liu, what are you laughing at?"

Liu Yunxi couldn't help laughing out loud, which made Xu Wenchuan and the others look confused.

Liu Yunxi suddenly stopped laughing. He turned to look at Xu Wenchuan and said excitedly, "Your Highness, I guess I've found the sword-forging master."

"What? Where is he?" Xu Wenchuan was shocked.

Liu Fanwei and Liu Ke'er were even more excited and their eyes were fixed on Liu Yunxi.

Liu Yunxi turned around and pointed at Wan Dong wrapped in the raging fire. He raised his voice and said, "If I'm not wrong, the sword-forging master is your grandson, Xu Yaoting!"

"Ah!?" After Liu Yunxi's words, all the people present exclaimed.

Xu Wenchuan couldn't believe it at all, and his eyes were wide open. After Liu Fanwei and Liu Ke'er exclaimed, they fell into deep thought. Sun Daobai, Sun Xiaoya and Ye Ling looked at each other, and their faces were full of confusion.

They muttered to themselves, *"When did Xu Yaoting become a master in forging swords?"*

At this time, Wang Yangde couldn't wait to cheer loudly. He was really happy. His master was powerful, so he was naturally glorious! Unlike the others, Wang Yangde had a kind of sincere worship and trust for Liu Yunxi. Since Liu Yunxi said so and was so sure, then it couldn't be wrong.

Not only did everyone look surprised, but Liu Yunxi's mood was also surging. Thinking that the mysterious sword-forging master might be Xu Yaoting, he was also shocked. After all, Wan Dong was too young...

"In fact, don't think too much about sword forging. To put it bluntly, the whole process is just refining the material of the sword. The more impurities in the material are removed, the higher the quality of the sword. In our Dongxuan Land, this process has always been completed with fire. But many people don't know that this is actually the stupidest method. It is recorded in ancient books that our ancestors can replace fire with genuine qi to refine the material."

Seeing that everyone was still puzzled, Liu Yunxi frowned. In another way, he said, "Have you thought the reason why Xu Yaoting can still persist after he has been trapped by this flame for so long?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Liu Yunxi raised his eyebrows and said loudly, "Of course, it's because there's a power in his body that can compete with this flame. In other words, the genuine qi Yaoting practices must be an extremely special and mysterious superior genuine qi, which is far beyond our imagination. With this kind of genuine qi, he can completely replace the flame to refine it. It's simple, and the quality of the sword is also high!"

Chapter 500

##"Grandpa, do you mean that this sword was made by Xu Yaoting in this way?" Liu Ke'er looked at Liu Yunxi and asked in disbelief.

Liu Yunxi nodded heavily and said, "In fact, when I first saw this sword, I felt strange because I couldn't smell any smoke on it at all. In other words, this sword has never been touched by fire during the whole process of forming. So at that time, I mentioned to you about forging swords with genuine qi."

"I see!" Liu Ke'er suddenly nodded.

Xu Wenchuan, Sun Daobai, and others knew nothing about sword forging. Naturally, they couldn't be as enlightened as Liu Fanwei and Liu Ke'er. But one thing they understood was that Xu Yaoting might really be the master of sword forging mentioned by Liu Yunxi.

Xu Wenchuan couldn't help but be absent-minded. He knew that his grandson had enlightened, but he didn't expect that his grandson would be so capable as soon as he had enlightened! Not only had his cultivation improved by leaps and bounds, but he had also become a master in forging swords that Liu Yunxi was convinced of. This happiness... came too suddenly and smashed so hard that Xu Wenchuan felt a little dizzy.

"Brother Liu, I believe what you said. But as long as it's genuine qi, no matter how mysterious it is, it will be exhausted. Once it's exhausted, how about Yaoting?" Sun Daobai was the first to calm down from excitement and asked in a deep voice.

"Ah!" Hearing Sun Daobai's words, Liu Yunxi couldn't help exclaiming. Obviously, he had ignored this before.

Sun Daobai's exclamation made Xu Wenchuan and the others relax a little and tighten up again. Once genuine qi was exhausted, no matter how powerful it was, it would be difficult for Wan Dong to escape from the fate of being turned into ashes.

"No! Brother Liu, please think of a way!" Xu Wenchuan felt that he was too weak and put his hope on Liu Yunxi.

Liu Yunxi's eyebrows immediately knitted together. Although he could see that the Fire Poison was extraordinary and had analyzed that Wan Dong had some kind of superior genuine qi, it was really difficult for him to help Wan Dong out.

Fortunately, Liu Yunxi hadn't been in bewilderment for too long. Wan Dong, which was trapped in the raging flames, suddenly shouted, "Grandpa, don't worry about me. I have already thought of a way to escape."

"What? Is it true?!" Wan Dong's words were like a cardiotonic, which made Xu Wenchuan and the people present extremely excited. Xu Wenchuan even shouted loudly, regardless of losing his composure. His excited expression made people feel the deep affection between him and Wan Dong.

"Yes!" Wan Dong answered heavily and fell silent.

Wan Dong was not comforting Xu Wenchuan. He really found a way.

After Soul Jade of God of Brightness made its move, Wan Dong no longer had to worry about the Fire Poison that would hurt him. But how to subdue the Fire Poison still gave him a headache until a small accident happened.

It was an accident, but in fact, it was inevitable. From the moment he was trapped by the Fire Poison, Wan Dong's nerves had been tense, and he didn't dare to relax at all. As time went by, no matter how strong his will was, it would still be difficult for him to bear it, not to mention that Wan Dong had to take time to think of a way to escape from the fire during the process. The heavy pressure on his mental endurance was definitely beyond his imagination.

In this way, a small gap appeared in Tao Qi that covered his whole body. Although it was only a small gap, it was immediately caught by the Fire Poison. The raging fire immediately went straight to Wan Dong through the small gap.