



# PATH TO HEAVEN

BOOK 02

*Innocent*

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

**Path to Heaven**

**(通天之路)**

*by*

**Innocent**

**(无罪)**

# Synopsis

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Wei Suo, a low level cultivator from the Spirit Peak City was scammed in a transaction.

He ended up purchasing a damaged low level magical treasure.

However, this worthless damaged magical treasure had an artifact spirit that already lived for several tens of thousands of years...

On top of that, compared to several tens of thousands of years ago, many of the rare and sparse things were abundant now.

The first thing Wei Suo discovered was that the materials used to make a Fire Talisman that was worth half a Low Quality Spiritual Stone were extremely abundant now.

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# Chapter 101: Are You Really That Shameless

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“Boulder talisman!”

“Cyan Wood talisman!”

“Fireball talisman!”

“Yin thunder talisman!”

The red robed cultivator had an extremely unique defensive art, it had a peculiar rebound effect. Other Divine light guarding-type skill techniques would normally cast a lightscreen at the most exterior. Instead, when he executed this technique, it formed behind the nearly shattered Golden Crow technique shield and the white colored Devouring Spirit shield.

If he had enough technique shields, then he would even be able to fully cover this bubble-like, divine light lightscreen. In this manner, the defensive nature of the Divine light lightscreen would increase, and wouldn't be easily breached.

But because of that, it presented an opportunity for Wei Suo and Han Weiwei to unleash their full might to destroy the Devouring Spirit Shield.....

Whichever talisman they grabbed, they would toss. In a flash, the red robed cultivator reacted in time as he retracted his Devouring Spirit Shield with an ashen face. Burning with white flames,

numerous holes had formed on the small shield. The Divine light had also vanished.

“I don’t believe a mere Divine Sea Stage cultivator would have more defensive artifacts than me!”

Seeing the Rank 4 Ice Shard talisman’s effect wear off; reaching his hand out, a yellow handkerchief appeared on the red robed cultivator’s outstretched hand. Instantly, it formed into a square shaped yellow shield, blocking his front.

The yellow shield was obviously not made with essence metal or the bones of a demonic beast, but was forged with an extremely resilient thread-like material.....

“That defensive shield is made from the silk of a thousand year Golden Mulberry Bamboo. It is stronger than a half-spirit artifact, but will not harm your artifacts. Go ahead and chop!” The old man seemed like he hadn’t personally witnessed a battle in 2000 years, yelling out in excitement.

“Use the broadsword to attack, there shouldn’t be a problem against it.” Wei Suo immediately kept back the talismans in Han Weiwei’s hand, and halted his assaults. Activating the bronze lightscreen again, he wholeheartedly focused on guarding.

The green gowned old man was ecstatic, feeling rather invigorated from the color displays of talisman skills. Instead, Wei Suo was feeling heartache; after all, this was like burning off his spiritual stones.

“Okay!” Han Weiwei had all along felt more compatible with using this broadsword. Presenting it again, she activated Liu Sanbao’s broadsword, viciously slashing towards the Golden Mulberry Bamboo shield.....

The stern faced red robed cultivator no longer bothered trying to understand the broadsword. That freakish broadsword had already proven to be on par with his flying sword, there was nothing he could really do about it. Now, he could only rely on the fact that Wei Suo and Han Weiwei had no answer to his flying sword as well. After killing Wei Suo first, then he’ll decide what to do next.

As for Han Weiwei, he still harbored a delusion towards her, thinking of capturing her alive after finishing off Wei Suo.

Besides, Han Weiwei’s beauty was really mouth watering, his desires to fiercely pin her down and satisfy himself was building greatly.

At this moment, both parties were ignoring each other’s assaulting artifacts, mutually chopping frantically at each other.....

“Kacha!” A deafening explosion. The might of the flying sword was displayed fully. Although its attack power was only slightly stronger than Wei Suo’s disguised broadsword, his attack speed was instead 2 times faster.

As for the common artifact like the broadsword, after sending it

out, it had to fly back into the cultivator's hands before pumping true energy to release it again. But the flying sword upon being resisted by the shield, it just needed to make a short detour before slashing viciously once again. Moreover, the red robed cultivator wasn't even a Thought Division Stage cultivator yet, and still couldn't activate the fullest potential of swordsmanship. He could only rely on his skill techniques to control the flying sword; if not, the flying sword's aggressiveness and might would be much deadlier.

Within a brief moment, following the shattering explosion, Wei Suo's Profound Iron Shield was sliced apart like a broken umbrella.....

But at the same time, Wei Suo pinched and broke a pinkish pearl.

A pink cloud suddenly enveloped around Wei Suo and Han Weiwei within a 100 metre radius, completely blocking off all vision of them.

“Cloud Miasma Pearl!”

The red robed cultivator's face was exceedingly ugly; controlling his flying sword cautiously as he awaited Wei Suo and Han Weiwei to make their move, in order to determine their position.

Suddenly, that rusty spotted broadsword and a ghastly white gourd penetrated out from the dense pinkish cloud.



“Let me destroy your artifact first.” A glint flashed within the cultivator’s eyes, as the green flying sword slashed down onto the white gourd.

From his perspective, that broadsword wouldn’t break easily, but the white gourd should be simple. Moreover, that Cloud Miasma Technique Pearl could only last for half an incense stick’s of time. He had the time to wait, to wait for the pink cloud to disperse.

Yet at the moment the green flying sword connected with the white gourd, a gush of black water shot out from the gourd soaking the flying sword thoroughly. White fumes emitted from the sword, before holes started melting out.

The white gourd was instantly cut into half, but the red robed cultivator had a horrified expression as he exclaimed in shock. “Decaying Corpse Water!”

“HAHA!” Simultaneously, within the pink cloud, the green gowned old man laughed hysterically inside Wei Suo’s ears. “That fool! A pity he was the outcome of my shopping spree..... so many items, just pile it all on him!”

Amidst the wild laughter, Wei Suo carefully fished out an indigo bag. A surge of true energy filled it as it soared towards the gloomy looking green flying sword.

The indigo bag transformed into dust in a flash, exposing a wave of serene blue glowing sparkles as it covered the green sword instantly.

“Chi chi chi chi!”

Speckles of firefly phospherences interweaved with the flying sword, adhering completely onto the green flying sword; the luminous burning against it repeatedly.

“Glimmering Yin Sand! You actually possess such a viciously venomous artifact!

The red robed cultivator howled sharply. The divine light exuberating from the green flying sword had utterly vanished, falling down like a piece of scrap metal..... Without even looking at the flying sword, he instantly turned tail and fled wildly.

“Do you dare to ride on on my flying artifact?”

Wei Suo casually offered the ugly looking Whitejade Crane, as he asked Han Weiwei.

“Of course, have you seen a cultivator that is scared of riding a flying artifact?” Han Weiwei snorted disdainfully as she boarded the Whitejade Crane.

Swaying slightly, the Whitejade Crane charged out of the dense pink cloud.

The red robed cultivator was breaking out in cold sweat, he

wasn't as composed as usual anymore. His flying artifact couldn't compare to Wei Suo's Whitejade Crane. While fleeing vehemently, he suddenly viewed random people ahead of him, looking closely, his eyes suddenly swelled up.....

Unknowingly, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei had already flew ahead of him; turning around as they stared at him coldly.

“For every grievance there is someone responsible, every debt there's a debtor. I only took another's spiritual stones, acting on their behalf. I have no previous feud with you, a person must be magnanimous, how about letting me leave?” Upon seeing that he could flee no longer, he made a 360 degree change in attitude.

“I say, this brother, actually we do have some feud beforehand.” Wei Suo stared emotionlessly. “Do you still remember that Earth Fire furnace you wanted previously? That time, you forcefully snatched away my space.”

“You are that little loose cultivator?”

The red robed cultivator gazed at Wei Suo with disbelief.

“Why, don't I look like him?” Wei Suo raised his hands as a dull golden short spear shot out; piercing against the Gold Mulberry Bamboo shield. “You've really caused me a great loss in artifacts and talismans. If you are willing to strip off everything, and stroll back into Spirit Peak City naked, then perhaps I may consider.....”

“I’ll give you everything in my pouch, there’s 40000 – 50000 low quality spiritual stones inside.” The red robed cultivator negotiated. He wasn’t an idiot and didn’t wish to give everything.

“Wei Suo, who is that rushing over here, is that his reinforcement?” At this moment, Han Weiwei exclaimed loudly with a pale face.

The red robed cultivator surged with delight as he turned to look. But as he turned, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei seized the chance! The broadsword and the dull golden spear drilled towards his shield. The Golden Mulberry Bamboo shield could withstand no longer, splitting and then shattering into fragments.

“You! Shameless adulterous couple, still deceiving me now?” The red robed cultivator shrieked out in bitter anguish, because behind him, was just the vast mountains and forest.

But as he released his sorrowful shriek, Wei Suo’s Whitecrane Jade had approached within a 30 metre radius. Two red bracelets transformed into two paths of red glow, impaling into his chest and through his back.

Thump!

The red robed cultivator heavily slumped onto the ground, his limbs still spasming in reluctance.

The Whitejade Crane slowly descended.

“Aowuu!” Han Weiwei suddenly vomited after she walked out of the Whitejade Crane.

“No way? Wei Suo, she actually became ripe after you planted your seeds? Be careful, lest her senior sister beats you to death!” The old man gasped with disbelief.

“Ripe your head.” Wei Suo looked at the vomiting Han Weiwei. He mockingly spoke, “Still acting all brave, what cultivator won’t be scared of a flying artifact. But after riding for awhile, actually vomiting like a pig, aren’t you a joke?”

“My fault?” Actually, Han Weiwei’s pale face when tricking the red robed cultivator wasn’t a feign. She was doing her utmost to hold her vomit in. “What kind of retarded flying artifact is that? So rocky! I’ve never seen such a flying artifact.”

## Chapter 102: Black Cloth Bag

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With just a wink, Han Weiwei instantly understood him and started her performance. Due to their compatible mutual coordination, and also the fact that the Whitejade Crane was indeed pretty unsuitable for riding, Wei Suo didn't argue with this beauty. Instead, he started interrogating her. "Did something go wrong in your mind, why did you come here so late at night?"

"It's because of you." The stammering Han Weiwei finally depressedly reply.

"Wa! Wei Suo, you guys really are in cahoots!" The old man yelped in mischief.

"Cahoots your head." Wei Suo rolled his eyes. "How is it because of me?"

"It's all because you said i'm a big bully, treating spiritual stones like rocks." Han Weiwei pouted. "It just so happened when I was moody, I started quarrelling with a slut. That slut looked as if she was in that '700 spiritual stones' business, her robe was so short her butt was leaking out. Then someone said I was a spoilt princess of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, if I wasn't from the Precious Treasure Pavilion I would be nothing. What, I can't even earn my own spiritual stones for cultivation? Don't even talk about spiritual stones, I was so frustrated I wanted to instantly earn a pile of spiritual stones and slap that slut's face with it. That's how I end up with the idea of killing some demonic beasts."

“Can you stop bringing up that 700 spiritual stones thing. I just wanted to see what that was about that’s all, but you misunderstood me straightaway.” Wei Suo frustratedly glared at Han Weiwei. “Clearly, you showed some sense of shrewdness and intellect when cooperating just now. Why can you really be an idiot sometimes? Even if you wanted to prove yourself, you shouldn’t try earning spiritual stones at night, right?”

Feeling wronged, Han Weiwei sought to rebut him. “But I had a lot of powerful things on me; with my Cyan Bamboo Sword and other artifacts, slaying some demonic beasts wouldn’t be a problem.”

“Wouldn’t be a problem? How much do you even know about the outside world. Many Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, even those level 3-4 and above, do not even dare to lurk around at night. And yet you say there’s no problem?” Wei Suo scoffed, and continued. “But what happened to you? Based on your cultivation and your artifacts, how did you end up in such a sorry state with those wolves?”

“How would I know my luck would be so bad. The first creature I met was a twin-headed canine.” Han Weiwei’s face turned sour. “That dog was enormous, stinky and drooling all over. Such a sickening filth.”

“Twin-headed canine? You met a twin-headed canine here in Ashbone mountain?” Wei Suo’s face changed.

It couldn’t be determined if this beauty’s luck was good or bad.

Twin-headed Canine. This name indeed sounded pretty ordinary, but it was actually a demonic beast that could release fire and thunder element attacks. It was a level 5 beast, and not at all inferior to an Elder Mind Devouring Bug.

Actually, a level 5 demonic beast that had powerful magical powers, should've already been discovered by strong cultivators near Spirit Peak City. It should've been exterminated long ago. Within the Heavenly Dome, this kind of level 5 demonic beast should've been a rare existence.

“There were two of them.” Han Weiwei miserably pouted.

“Two?” Wei SUo almost choked on his saliva. “Then how did you escape?”

“I had a Rank 3 Blink talisman.” Han Weiwei batted her eyelid. “It was just that my luck was exceedingly bad; one blink and I ended up inside the nest of those Wolfbats, that's how I ended up being pursued.”

“A Twin-headed Canine normally feasts on Thunder [Niter](#), it seems like there's a Thunder Niter ore mine here within Ashbone Mountain.” The old man spoke to Wei Suo. “That's a useful information. Even though a Twin-headed Canine appears vile, its flesh is very nourishing to a cultivator. It can revitalize the cultivator's body, and is extremely beneficial in cultivation. Seems like we need to plan, and swiftly kill those two Twin-headed Canine before consuming them. You have to treat this little beauty



a little better to find where she met those two dogs.”

(TN: Niter is a type of salt)

“Oh right.” Han Weiwei suddenly recalled something as she asked Wei Suo. “Didn’t you mention that person you were chasing was very important to you? Who is he?”

Upon bringing up cultivator Chen, Wei Suo’s expression instantly turned ugly. “He was a good friend of my parents last time. 10 years ago, my parents went away with from the Heavenly Dome, but they never came back after.”

“That means, he.....” Han weiwei suddenly realized the severity of the matter, her face turned awkward.

“Forget it. This is fate, we can’t explain it. It’s like how you encountered two Twin-headed Canine when others cannot even find one normally.” Seeing Han Weiwei’s apologetic look, Wei Suo waved his hands as he opened up the black cloth bag cultivator Chen threw at him.

“What is he trying to say?” The old man’s face turned slightly dark as he whispered into Wei Suo’s ears.

The worst scenario happened, the black cloth bag did not have a single explanation about matters concerning his parents. As for the black cloth, Wei Suo had examined it thoroughly, it was merely an ordinary cloth; it had no marks or hidden traces nor words.

That meant that when cultivator Chen said it could explain things, it was a complete lie.

However, the thing inside the black cloth bag was indeed rather suspicious.

Yellow Elemental Essence. That Yellow Elemental Essence that caught Wei Suo's eyes previously was inside the bag. Apart from it, there was a spiritual stones pouch, a pellet bottle and a warmly glowing, faint blue magic pearl.

Wei Suo opened the spiritual stones pouch. Within it were 25 high quality spiritual stones.

25 high quality spiritual stones, that was equivalent to 2,500 low quality spiritual stones. After opening the pellet bottle, a strange fragrance dispersed out.

Han Weiwei looked at the pellet with a widened, shocked eyes. This was a pellet Wei Suo had seen numerous times.

Within the pellet bottle, was shockingly a pellet that only Ji Ya could concoct back in Spirit Peak City. A Thought Division Stage cultivator could instantly advance a level after consuming it, yet its side effect would be devastating to a cultivator's Divine Sea and body. In the next 5 years, the cultivator wouldn't be able to advance at all. It was the United Void Pellet.

As for that faint blue pearl, it was a magic pearl formed inside an

advanced level 6 Blue Water Toad demonic beast. The magic pearl had a unique water isolation functionality, when entering any water body, it could isolate the water away by 6-7 metres. With such a water isolation method, one could easily dive underwater to hunt water elemental demonic beasts.

A water elemental demonic beast had gentler internal medicinal properties, and were suitable to concoct advanced pellet medicines.

Such an isolating water magic pearl was indeed rarer than an authentic spirit artifact, its value would certainly surge within a grand auction. It would be worth at least over 20,000 low quality spiritual stones.

This object obviously had no explanations with regards to Wei Suo's parents.

But the value of it was exceedingly high, and cultivator Chen even left him the Yellow Elemental Essence; even his spiritual stones pouch was given to him. What did this mean?

Wei Suo gazed at these precious objects in a daze. Was he just feeling guilty, and trying to make amends to me?

In the past, if Wei Suo was presented a thousand low quality spiritual stones, he would be over the moon already. But now, Wei Suo's heart felt an unfathomably deep loneliness, not a single thread of excitement was present.

“Then what should we do? Do you want to find him?” Han Weiwei’s heart was feeling awfully terrible compared to Wei Suo. What Wei Suo didn’t know was, her parents were already not around. Hence, she could understand how Wei Suo was feeling much more than others. Especially when a matter was stalled for so long, but suddenly hints had surfaced, yet it just vanished once again.

“Go where to find him? Right now, as long as he hides anywhere quietly in this mountain, we won’t be able to locate him. Moreover, I don’t wish to encounter any creatures like the Twin-headed Canine or Thunder Owls type of creatures.” Wei Suo shook his head, walking over to the red robed cultivator’s corpse. “Let’s first dispose of this matter. Didn’t he mention the person seeking my life would come to collect me? If you don’t want any more trouble, hurry up and return to Spirit Peak City.”

“I want to see who is trying to kill you.” Han Weiwei shook her head as she walked beside Wei Suo.

Wei Suo didn’t reply, he concentrated on searching the corpse’s body.

But to his disappointment; even though he had a black Treasure Receiving Pocket, there was actually not a single offensive-type artifact apart from his already wrecked, formidable flying sword.

Furthermore, when they crossed hands previously, all his defensive-type shields had already been expended fully. Hence, his Treasure Receiving Pocket was utterly devoid of artifacts, apart from several average talismans, there were only 2 pellet bottles

and one spiritual stones pouch.

Within the pellet bottle, one was filled with dozens of energy recovering pellets. The other was filled with Golden Spirit Pellets. It seemed like this red robed cultivator used Golden Spirit Pellets to cultivate.

The Spiritual stones pouch wasn't swelling at all. Seeing such thin proceeds, even the old man had to console Wei Suo. "It's fine, although his flying sword is wrecked, its base can be reforged, and is worth at least 7-8 thousand spiritual stones alone."

But once he opened the spiritual stone pouch, the old man and Wei Suo suddenly turned ecstatic.

Within his pouch, was shockingly purely high grade spiritual stones, a total of 70 pieces! It was even higher than what the red robed cultivator mentioned previously of 5-6 thousand low quality spiritual stones.

Apart from those spiritual stones, there was another tiny jade strip.

"Thunderclap Sword Art!"

The contents of the jade strip, was actually a rare sword art. Wei Suo didn't bother looking in detail as he delightedly stored it. Then he flew towards the direction of the 5 wolfbats that he slayed previously.

# Chapter 103: What Are You Thinking Of?

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Within the pitch-dark forest, a red glimmer appeared like a firefly.

Upon going closer, one would realize that faint glimmer was actually a palm-sized paper crane. This paper crane was made with talisman paper with distinct symbols drawn over it.

Behind this flying red paper crane was a young cultivator wearing a cloud patterned light yellow robe. He had a sharp chin.

Suddenly, the red paper crane halted, expiring into a ball of flame dissipating as ashes.

The young cultivator stopped, turning to scour his environment in bewilderment.

“Withdraw your talisman crane. Say, I was wondering how did he notify you to retrieve the goods.”

“And here I was thinking who wants to kill me. So it’s you, Liu Anting.”

An arrogant snort, Wei Suo exposed his figure expressionlessly.

That young cultivator dressed in light yellow robe, was shockingly that Liu Anting that fell out with Wei Suo over Huang

Yiyi.

“You didn’t die?” Seeing Wei Suo’s figure, Liu Anting couldn’t help gasping in disbelief.

“Sorry to disappoint, but indeed I’m not dead. A pity your trip was in vain.” Wei Suo smirked.

Liu Anting had a drastic change in expression, swinging his head around.

“Finding your assassin?” Wei Suo stared at Liu Anting. “He should’ve been a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator; abandoning him in the wilderness isn’t respectful, so I buried him. Somewhere beneath your foot now.”

“What!” Liu Anting jumped up as though jolted by lightning. He called out in disbelief, “Just a mere Divine Sea Stage cultivator like you, how did you manage to kill a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator!”

“I only said a few honest words, and you actually wanted to kill me.” Wei Suo sneered coldly. “You could’ve said it that time, but how many Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators died by my hands already?”

Liu Anting was unable to keep calm, his face leaked out a sinister expression, forming a technique shield that was glowing white.

“Devouring Spirit Shield?”

Witnessing that same white glowing shield, Wei Suo’s eyes glimmered. Liu Anting actually had that identical Devouring Spirit Shield. Wei Suo completely welcomed more artifact shields, besides, his Profound Iron Shield had one side cut off by that red robed cultivator previously. His eyes glimmered with sparks as he murmured to him. “This artifact shield, I’m taking it.”

“You want my Devouring Spirit Shield? Then exchange it for your life!” Liu Anting boomed out, shifting his hands in position to execute an iron bowl looking artifact in his hand. As he revealed his hands, a path of green ray shot out from his brows, piercing directly into Wei Suo’s forehead without obstruction.

Wei Suo didn’t even have time to activate his bronze screen to block, nothing obstructed the ray.

“Taste my Despondent thrust!”

Seeing green ray piercing into Wei Suo, Liu Anting sneered maliciously.

However, his sneer was short lived. Wei Suo wiped off the cold sweat from his forehead, a bronze lightscreen immediately appeared around him. He looked completely fine.

“Liu Anting, I was too careless, you actually possess a psyche piercing technique.” After forming his bronze lightscreen, Wei Suo



flicked his hands as he released a golden net, threatening to envelop Liu Anting.

(TN: Psyche is the mental awareness of a person)

“Impossible.” Yelling out, Liu Anting’s face changed drastically as he casted a divine light type defensive skill, releasing a white light canopy around him in defiance to Wei Suo’s Golden Serpent Net. “Just a cultivator weaker than me, it’s impossible that your psyche is stronger than mine. You shouldn’t be able to block my Despondent thrust.”

“Forgive me, I too am a Divine Sea Stage level 5. In fact, my cultivation is slightly stronger than yours.” The arrogant Wei Suo continued to unleash another Golden Serpent Net. “Watch out behind!”

Liu Anting thought Wei Suo was trying to trick him, thinking of activating his artifact against Wei Suo.

Simultaneously, a white icy dragon crashed against his divine light screen behind, its chilling frost utterly rendering Liu Anting motionless.

“Swish!” A dull golden spear impaled into Liu Anting’s chest, as blood gushed out but immediately turned frozen.

The cultivator trying to murder Wei Suo, was in turn exterminated mercilessly by Wei Suo.

“Idiot!” Wei Suo couldn’t resist the urge to swear at him while searching his corpse.

Apart from that iron bowl half-spirit artifact, Liu Anting didn’t possess any other artifacts on him. The spiritual stones pouch on him only had roughly a thousand pieces.

Of course there was still that valuable Devouring Spirit Shield. Thus, the profits from him was considered fine.

But with just this cultivation and artifacts and he thought of killing Wei Suo, he was overestimating himself.

However, this incident warned Wei Suo that he shouldn’t simply leave Spirit Peak City. Just one casual night, he was already a target for assassination. If not for Han Weiwei helping him, he may not have been able to deal with that red robed cultivator.

“What kind of feud did he have with you, why did he try to assassinate you?” Walking over, Han Weiwei curiously asked.

In one night alone, she had encountered two Twin-headed Canines, chased by 5 Wolfbats to the mountain valley, partnered Wei Suo in killing off a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator and a Divine Sea Stage level 5 cultivator. To Han Weiwei, this was indeed quite nerve wrecking.

“It was because I didn’t save the female cultivator he liked.”

Briefly explaining about the feud between him and Liu Anting, he only omitted the part about Huang Yiyi stripping naked.

“Pui! Pui! Pui!”

Han Weiwei was initially too reluctant to return the broadsword she found favour in; but after hearing that the broadsword was from that pervert Liu Sanbao, she immediately stuffed it back into Wei Suo’s hands, wanting to wash her hand immediately.

“Do you have a Treasure Receiving Pocket?” Seeing Han Weiwei’s forlorn expression, Wei Suo felt slightly better as he asked.

“What.” Han Weiwei replied. “I only have one, what do you want to store?”

“Store those 5 Wolfbats.” Han Weiwei glanced at Han Weiwei. “Today you have suffered quite a lot, besides, those 5 Wolfbats were lured out by you, so it belongs to you. If you didn’t coordinate with me, I wouldn’t have been able to kill those two. I already have several artifact weapons; I’ll be taking the Devouring Spirit Shield, you can keep the rest of the spiritual stones and that iron bowl.”

“No need, no need.” Hearing Wei Suo, Han Weiwei immediately waved away her small hands. “You can take everything, I don’t need them.”

Originally feeling rather heartache, Wei Suo still shook his head.

“Give me everything? You are still not treating spiritual stones like spiritual stones.”

“What do you want? It’s because you rescued me causing yourself to be unable to chase up to that man. It isn’t right for me to accept everything.” Han Weiwei batted her eyes at Wei Suo. “That 15,000 spiritual stones I used to buy the Spirit Controlling Technique previously, was gained from pellets refined by myself. Also, my luck was pretty good on one time; some idiot wanted to scam me with some random herbs, but he was an ignorant fool. He didn’t recognize the herbs he thought to be worthless were actually Purpleheart grass that could be concocted into a fiery poison with the demonic pellet of a level 8 Humane Flaming Spider. Hence, I profited greatly earning 6-7000 spiritual stones. Do you know a Humane Flaming Spider’s demonic pellet cannot be concocted into pellet medicine, but only with a Purpleheart grass can it be transformed into a fiery poison. Those Purpleheart grass were auctioned off at Lingyun City.”

“Dog shit luck!” Seeing the conceited Han Weiwei, Wei Suo instantly judged her.

Lingyun City was one of the top 10 cities in the Heavenly Profound Continent, situated in the middle region. Even Wei Suo hadn’t visited there before.

“You also know concoction?” Wei Suo casually asked, as he cursed her extremely luck internally.

Han Weiwei blushed as she bashfully replied, “Not those high level ones, but certain energy recovery pellets are still

manageable.”

Wei Suo couldn't help sighing. “You already obtained so many spiritual stones through sheer luck, but spent it all because of those 2 Rock Tailed Wall Lizards, don't you feel wasted?”

“Who asked you to strip your pants lecherously in front of me.” Han Weiwei slyly shook her head as she earnestly replied. “I won't do it again, I'll be a stingy one next time and strive hard to earn spiritual stones. I'll definitely pay for my own things in the future.”

“Sure or not?” Wei Suo suspiciously glared at Han Weiwei.

“Of course I'm sure.” Han Weiwei nodded. “Fine, I'll take two of the Wolfbats. Anyway, my Cyan Bamboo Sword is ruined, even though that iron bowl is exceedingly ugly, I'll use it for now. Then I won't decline that guy's spiritual stones either, are you happy?”

“No way?!” Wei Suo wailed tragically. “You just said you didn't want everything, now you want it all?”

Han Weiwei laughed delightedly. “Didn't you lecture me so, I was just enlightened that's all.”

“Fine fine fine.” Wei Suo tossed out the 2 Wolfbats and everything else on Liu Anting. He then asked Han weiwei abruptly, “You really wish to earn spiritual stones yourself, and not rely on your senior sister and the Precious Treasure Pavilion?”

“Of course I’m serious.” Han Weiwei nodded in resolution. “I’m determined.”

Wei Suo glanced deeply into Han Weiwei. “Then do you wish to earn a load of spiritual stones now?”

Han Weiwei was slightly taken aback, grabbing her collar tightly as she shook her head furiously. “What are you thinking of, if you dare to spurt rubbish I’ll retaliate.”

“What are you thinking about?” Wei Suo wanted to cry from the misunderstanding. “I just want you to follow me to deal with a pack of Scarlet beetles, you can probably earn some spiritual stones.”

“Go!” Han Weiwei blushed slightly as she nodded her head aggressively. “Of course I’ll go!”

# Chapter 104: That Dirty Elder Beetle

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Half an hour later, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei arrived at the copper mine amidst the Great Cyan Mountain, only 300 li away from Spirit Peak City.

Although Wei Suo had previously frightened that low level cultivator using Li Honglin's name, but if that low level cultivator realized he was tricked, then he may very well leak out the information of that Elder Scarlet Beetle.

As the night drew longer, dreams were frequent. Since he was already out of the city, Wei Suo decided to dispatch of the Scarlet Beetles. Besides, this place wasn't far from Spirit Peak City. Level 4 and below demonic beasts were the norm, there shouldn't be any high level demonic beasts around.....

The reason for bringing Han Weiwei, was because Wei Suo had experienced working with her to defeat both cultivators previously. He realized the efficiency boost from having any cultivator that was relatively of equal strength.

Moreover, if unexpected variables were to occur, another helper would very well preserve his life. More critically, the mine that the Scarlet Beetles were hiding in were rather tangled and complicated.

“F\*\*\*, need to drill again.”

After locating a broad entrance into the mine, Wei Suo grumbled

lazily as he held onto his Night Glowing Pearl with his dull golden spear on the other hand. He then drilled into the ore mine.

Wei Suo had troubled himself to dig into so many caves thus far, but he managed to reap great rewards from each attempt....

Hence, it seemed like caves were Wei Suo's sanctuary, drilling deeper into the cave.

Han Weiwei wasn't dumb. Following close as they entered the ore mine, she instantly activated her flaming shield. Concurrently, it provided some illumination for the two.

This shield was terribly fortified, Wei Suo was even envious of that flaming shield that could endure repeated poundings of his Earth puppets. He couldn't help voicing out, "Han Weiwei, your Flaming Shield technique isn't bad, can you teach it to me?"

"Rubbish, obviously not." Han Weiwei stingily replied. "When did you see other cultivators transferring their own skills and cultivation techniques to others?"

Wei Suo clamped his mouth, he only wanted to casually ask....of course, he knew a cultivator couldn't simply transfer their skills and cultivation technique to others. Once his own skills and cultivation techniques were studied by others, then battles would become more dangerous. Only one who lacks spiritual stones, or possess greater skills would be willing to sell their current skills and techniques.



“But if you teach me that skill that resulted in my panda eyes, I can offer you my skill.” Han Weiwei upon observing Wei Suo’s dejected expression, laughed in ridicule. “Those Earth puppets are pretty fun.”

“Truly?” Wei Suo became excited. “Then do you think my Golden Serpent net is formidable? Wanna trade for your ice dragon skill?”

“You carry on wishing.....this Ice Dragon True Technique was painstakingly acquired by senior sister, it is an upper rank Earth level skill.

“So it was indeed an Earth level skill.” Wei Suo jealously shook his head. “Then let’s trade for that Flaming Shield Technique first.”

“What Flaming Shield Technique. It is called Firegod Prison Shield. It is also a Earth level skill, but a lower rank one.” Han Weiwei pursed her lips and proceeded to offer its details directly to Wei Suo. She even listed her understanding of this skill.

After obtaining clarity on that Firegod Prison Shield, Wei Suo very refreshingly explained to Han Weiwei about his Earthgod true technique.

“Not bad, with a higher cultivation, it can even create lava giants....it is not an ordinary junk.” Han Weiwei was also pleased with the Earthgod True Technique.

“HAHA, this skill was obtained from Liu Sanbao.” Wei Suo purposely teased Han Weiwei.

“What!?” Han Weiwei cringed.

“Just kidding, it’s not real.” Wei Suo laughed as he fished out a little bottle filled with pink liquid.

Han Weiwei was rather intrigued. “What’s that?”

Wei Suo silently smiled. “This is Skycloud Essence.”

“Skycloud essence?” Han Weiwei blushed fully. “This despicable person, why do you keep so many vile objects on you.”

Observing Han Weiwei’s reaction, Wei Suo immediately knew she understood what this Skycloud essence was. “How about I spray some on you?”

Han Weiwei scoffed. “Whatever perverted fetishes you have, just spray it on yourself. Don’t implicate me.....”

“Perverted fetish?” Wei Suo was astonished. “What perverted fetish?”

Han Weiwei glanced at him. “Haven’t you heard of Moonfall City’s Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator trying to lure a Scarlet Blaze Turtle with it. Instead, he attracted a level 6 Thunderhorn

deer?”

“Wakao!” Wei Suo sympathetically replied, “That guy is really unlucky, what a tragic death.”

“No, he didn’t die.” Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo. “It’s just he couldn’t move for a month, and couldn’t sit down for 2 months.”

“Why can’t he move for 1 month and sit for 2 months?” Wei Suo was confused but he instantly realized with disbelief. “Don’t tell me that deer....?”

Han Weiwei harrumph as her face blushed slightly. “What do you think? Do you think you can block a level 6 demonic beast? This became the laughing topic of Moonfall City. As for that cultivator sullied by the energetic female deer, he ultimately killed the only 2 concoction masters who knew how to concoct Skycloud essence. Hence, Skycloud essence became a rare commodity. You’re pretty capable to be able to obtain a bottle.....”

“....” Wei Suo was sweating crazily. Originally, the old man said this passionate Skycloud essence would be useful against the Scarlet Beetle, he wanted to drip it on himself and walk into the ore mine; perhaps he could lure the Scarlet Beetle out. But after listening to Han Weiwei’s story, Wei Suo no longer dared to do so.....

After producing a Wolfbat out of his Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo then cautiously dripped a few drops of the Skycloud Essence onto the Wolfbat. He then dragged this wolfbat by the

claw as he chose a spacious region and advanced deeper into the mine.

After roughly the time needed to burn 2-3 incense sticks, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei paused abruptly.

A sudden stampeding tremor transmitted out from deeper into the mine.

“Wakao!” Even Han Weiwei couldn’t help swearing, following Wei Suo who was still dragging along the Wolfbat, as they ran wildly towards the exit.

These densely packed horde of Crimson Beetles vastly outstripped what Wei Suo witnessed earlier, it was definitely over a hundred.

Furthermore, these Scarlet beetles were not just streaming out of the numerous channels in the ore mine. Some were even digging their way out from the cavern walls.....

Actually, with their current prowess, even if there were a hundred Scarlet Beetles, they wouldn’t afraid. But seeing this wild stampede of Scarlet Beetles trampling vigorously and burrowing recklessly through the cavern walls, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei was afraid they would be buried alive if the mine collapsed.

Wei Suo frenziedly fled as he miserably cursed his wrongful assumption. Originally thinking that the Scarlet Beetles loved to

gang up as a pack, but looking at this wildly berserking state of Scarlet Beetles, they obviously loved to rape. Besides, there was only 1 wolfbat now, even if that single Wolfbat was used as a whore by the Scarlet Beetles, one wolfbat was definitely not enough for them.

However, Wei Suo's worry instantly turned unnecessary.....

Just when the he and Han Weiwei charged out into the canyon along with a horde of Scarlet Beetles hot on their trail, the pack of Beetles suddenly calmed down. An influential Scarlet Beetle with the 'I'm the boss, let me go first' aura marched ahead of the entire pack.

"This guy is really an evolved, Elder Scarlet Beetle." The old man yelled out in excitement. Wei Suo could also see clearly. On this distinctly larger Scarlet Beetle with a millstone-like back shell, it had a black arrow lodged into its back. It was indeed that Elder Scarlet Beetle Wei Suo was seeking.

"Fine, on account for you still being so active even in old age, I'll give it to you." Wei Suo very simply tossed the Wolfbat over to the Elder Scarlet Beetle.

"You despicable man." Her face flushed with red, Han Weiwei instantly scolded Wei Suo. Wei Suo was also slightly stupefied. Because that Elder Scarlet Beetle really pressed onto that Wolfbat, huffing and puffing, no idea what it was doing. The rest of the Scarlet Beetles circled around it, looking at them, if they could talk they would certainly be calling, "Boss, you're the man, Boss, harder!".

“Cut it!” Because Han Weiwei wasn’t willing to use the broadsword, Wei Suo handed his dull gold spear to her. He then used the broadsword himself.

“Try your best not to touch its shell. That Elder Scarlet Beetle is already so old, it has definitely refined some sort of defensive artifact inside the shell.” The old man instantly called out.

“Alright! Try not to touch its shell!” Wei Suo exclaimed to Han Weiwei, then he hooked out an earthen yellow, Earth Bamboo Shoot talisman and activated it.

Suddenly, the earth beneath the Wolfbat and the Elder Scarlet beetle arched up highly, forming into a stalagmite, raising the Elder Scarlet Beetle up loftily.

Their broadsword and dull gold spear ruthlessly slash against the Elder Scarlet Beetle.

Yet the Elder Scarlet Beetle had a tough abdominal carapace. With the two strikes, it only left 2 cracks.

Having its private affair foiled, the Elder Scarlet Beetle raged out with flames fuming from its nostrils. Commanding the hundreds of Scarlet Beetles, they flooded towards Wei Suo and Han Weiwei.

“You want to ride your flying artifact?” Seeing Wei Suo producing his Whitejade Crane, Han Weiwei seemed to tear up.

“We’ll just suspend on top, not gonna sway.” Wei Suo laughed as he spiralled up the Whitejade Crane. Then, an ice Dragon and an electrifying net descended onto the Elder Scarlet Beetle.

# Chapter 105: True Spirit Artifact

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This pack of Scarlet Beetles were originally supposed to gang up and beat up Wei Suo and Han Weiwei, yet they were utterly routed by them instead.

This was because the Scarlet Beetles couldn't fly, they could only squabble beneath Wei Suo and Han Weiwei. With a flurry of skills and artifact activation, the carcasses of the Scarlet Beetles sprawled over the entire region.

The worst was that Elder Scarlet beetle.

Due to its precious carapace, the elder Scarlet Beetle was repeatedly frozen into an ice knot by Han Weiwei's ice dragon, then electrified by Wei Sui's Golden Serpent Thunder Technique.

After a couple dozen times being frosted and electrocuted, the elder Scarlet Beetle could no longer handle such torture; its short legs collapsed, screeching out its final breath.

Seeing their elder dying such a gruesome death, the remaining Scarlet Beetles had intentions of executing vengeance, but after Wei Suo and Han Weiwei slaughtered over 20 of their comrades, the remaining Scarlet Beetles trembled and retreated in fear, streaming back into their ground holes.

The first thing Wei Suo did was to retrieve and store the Wolfbat back into his Treasure Receiving Pocket.



The effectiveness of the Skycloud essence was clearly visible. If they were unlucky, they may even attract nearby level 5-6 demonic beasts, and that would be disastrous.

“What a huge Scarlet Beetle.”

Han Weiwei curiously strolled behind the Elder Scarlet Beetle. The great Elder Scarlet Beetle wasn't even able to complete its happy ending before it was abruptly slayed. Going closer, it really looked like a massive round table, its complete carapace was even larger than Han Weiwei herself.

“Wakao, isn't this too thick?” Wei Suo instantly hopped onto the back of the Scarlet Beetle.....discovering that the shimmering black arrow didn't even penetrate through the Elder Scarlet beetle's shell. From afar, it seemed like it had pierced in roughly 0.3 metres deep, which goes to say that its shell was even thicker than that.

After much effort, Wei Suo finally managed to pull out the black arrow.

This black arrow was only roughly 30 inches long. The lustre emitting from it appeared like jade; yet it was much heavier than jade, and its entire body was clean and new, with not the slightest trace of damage.

Wei Suo curiously activated this black arrow and pointed towards an ordinary Scarlet Beetle carcass by the side.

“Boom!” The black arrow instantly impaled into the beetle’s carcass, but didn’t automatically return.....

“Is it that this black arrow is similar to a red bracelet? And after activating, it wouldn’t proactively return to its user?” Wei Suo couldn’t help but mutter to himself.

“You swine! This black arrow has exceedingly complicated talisman array lines.” The old man berated Wei Suo. “It’s obvious you didn’t utilize its controlling formation array. But you’re really dog shit lucky, this black arrow really seems like a genuine spirit artifact.”

“Is it?” Wei Suo flushed with excitement, then carved open the Scarlet Beetle with the broadsword, retrieving that black arrow.

It was indeed so, he and Han Weiwei didn’t notice it, but on the body of this black arrow, lines of profoundly mysterious talisman markings were embroidered in what looked like a spiral design, stretching from its tail all the way to the arrow tip.....

“Try following my method to control it.” The old man quickly instructed Wei Suo. Wei Suo and Han Weiwei were both concurrently examining it, trying to figure this black arrow out.

Without making a sound, Wei Suo followed the old man’s method, circulating his true energy in spirals around the talisman lines.

Sizzling and nourishing echoes resounded out, the accumulated energy contained within the black arrow was being activated. Threads of bright glows simmered out, turning the black arrow translucent.

The glow gradually brightened, and a spirit energy flourished around the arrow in the form of darkness.

Wei Suo's expression immediately changed, once again shooting the arrow out from his hand.

He could feel that the true energy emitting from the arrow was increasingly stronger; but he was sure that if he didn't release it, he wouldn't be able to control it any longer. His hand would then explode.....

From the aura emitting from the black arrow, don't even mention his hand, he was afraid half his body would be consumed if he didn't release it.

Hence, although it was possible to raise the frightening might of this arrow by tapping into its accumulated true energy, trying to control it was still relatively dangerous.

“Boom!”

The black arrow easily pierced through the scarlet beetle carcass, instantly flying back into his hand.

“Could this object perhaps be a true spirit artifact?” The complicated talisman lines and unique activation method caused Han Weiwei to widened her eyes.

“It seems like it.” Wei Suo nodded. “But we still have to see if it possesses the might of a spirit artifact. Except my Thousand Refinement Silver is kept at the Heaven Grade Residence, and wasn’t brought with me.....”

“What Thousand Refinement Silver, just use this to try it.” Han Weiwei sneered, instantly producing the dull-golden spear in her hands.

“Han Weiwei, what are you trying to pull!”

Wei Suo yelled in surprise but didn’t prevent her. The dull-golden spear had clashed against the Elder Scarlet Beetle carapace.

“This wasteful ingrate...” Wei Suo’s vision turned dark. Even though the dull-golden spear definitely couldn’t penetrate the carapace; the more perfect the condition of the carapace was, the higher the quality of the resulting forged artifact. But seeing the position the spear struck, Wei Suo’s face turned much better, understanding her intentions.

The dull-golden spear had struck against the extreme edge of the carapace shell.....

Ultimately, if there were slight damages to the edges, it wouldn't really influence the forged artifact's quality or durability. For example, a forged artifact shield, any attacks against it would most likely land against the middle regions.

At the position the dull-gold spear struck, there was roughly a 3 inch depression.

Wei Suo targeted the edge of the elder Scarlet Beetle carapace, activating the black arrow again.

“Boom!” The black arrow pierced into the carapace, but its depth did not exceed its previous record, it was far from 0.3 metres. Yet the terrifying might it produced was a level higher than the dull-golden spear.

“A genuine spirit artifact!”

Seeing the outcome, Wei Suo shivered with excitement, and started laughing hysterically towards the sky.

“It is actually a spirit artifact?!”

Han Weiwei couldn't resist the urge to swallow her saliva.....

From hindsight now, it seemed like the previous cultivator using it didn't know the technique to control this arrow. Either that or his cultivation was much inferior to Wei Suo's, probably only a Divine Sea Stage level 2 or 3 cultivator.

Pondering over it, it really should be the case. If it weren't a low level cultivator, then why would he run here to fight against a mere level 2 Scarlet Beetle. Moreover, he wasn't even able to retrieve the black arrow, which goes to say that, that cultivator had probably been killed by the Scarlet Beetles.

Such was the rareness of a genuine spirit artifact; many powerful cultivators of the Heavenly Circuit stage level 5 and above, may not even possess a true spirit artifact.

Yet this brat was actually able to easily procure one. Such a simple dispatching of weak demonic beasts, and earning a true spirit artifact.

In Han Weiwei's eyes, this wretched brat wasn't so simple after all.....

“With this true spirit artifact, even if a level 2 Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator wanted to touch me, he would have to tread carefully.”

As he admired this black arrow, he started to turn excited. In his heart, he couldn't help dreaming about the ways he could admonish terror with this spirit artifact.

“Say Wei Suo, how do you plan on splitting the gains?” At this moment, Han Weiwei's sentence immediately brought him back to reality.

“I brought you here.” Wei Suo felt his heart ache slightly. “How about 30-70, I’ll take 70 and you 30. Anyway this spirit artifact is definitely mine, I’ll just compensate you in terms of spiritual stones.”

“30-70, you’re really stingy.” Han Weiwei pouted. “At least 40-60.”

“40-60?” Wei Suo bitterly squealed. “Didn’t you say you don’t really care previously, why did you suddenly turn shrewd.....”

“Isn’t it just learning from you.” Han Weiwei scoffed, tossing up the dull-golden spear in her hand. “If you don’t wish to split then nevermind. This weapon seems rather compatible in my hands, how about you gift it to me, then you can keep the rest. My Cyan Bamboo Sword was destroyed, and I’m lacking an artifact weapon. I’ve already tested Liu Zongting’s iron bowl, its might is acceptable, just that its activating speed and attack speed is too slow. But this spear is rather useful.”

“That isn’t bad.” Wei Suo smirked in silence, feeling the cooperation with this beauty was turning out pretty pleasant. Besides, he had numerous half-spirit artifacts, and still had this true spirit artifact on hand. He could definitely survive without that dull-golden spear.

There were roughly 70 Scarlet Beetle carcasses lying around, they had 3 Treasure Receiving Pockets on hand, and it was adequate to store them. After storing the black arrow properly, he didn’t even

spare a single Scarlet Beetle, storing them entirely.

“Thanks for allowing me to earn some spiritual stones today.” After exiting the Great Cyan Mountain, Han Weiwei abruptly murmured out, then she suddenly suddenly asked Wei Suo. “That time was it really your first time?”

“What first time?” Reaping such abundant rewards in one night, Wei Suo was calculating the overall spiritual stones he earned, and replied reflexively.

“The 700 spiritual stones!” Han Weiwei cast a vicious glare at Wei Suo.

“Of course it was my first time.” Wei Suo replied. “Why did you suddenly bring this up again?”

“On account that it was your first offence, and that you rescued me today, even allowing me to earn spiritual stones, why don’t I offer some words to Nangong Yuqing on your behalf?” Han Weiwei continued. “How about I just say it was just me purposely slandering you, but the truth was that nothing happened.”

“Forget it, I admitted it myself previously. She can see through it anyway, I’ll handle this matter myself. Don’t mess it up even further.” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei. “When I return, I will go into closed door cultivation for awhile. Be careful when you attempt to earn spiritual stones. Remember, only by surviving can you earn more spiritual stones. The longer a cultivator survives, most of the time it isn’t about the skills or cultivation, but by being



cautious.”

“I got it, safety is priority. I’ll go into closed door cultivation as well.” Looking at Wei Suo, Han Weiwei suddenly charmingly smiled. “Why, you’re concerned about me?”

“Concerned your head. Retard.” Wei Suo batted his eyes at Han Weiwei, his heart cursing this little demoness. Because when Han Weiwei flashed her smile at him, his heart suddenly thumped louder and faster. This perky butt beauty could really be enchanting at times.

# Chapter 106: Closed Door Cultivation, Heavenly Circuit Stage!

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Upon returning to Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo directly headed back to his Heaven Grade Residence.

After entering the peace and quietness of his room, he started organizing his harvest.

This was Wei Suo's long term habit. After every venture, he would carefully count how many spiritual stones he expended and earned, making sure his income would always overshadow his expenditure.

For this round, it was obviously a huge reaping, a purely wonderful bliss for Wei Suo.

Liu Anting's spiritual stones pouch was given to Han Weiwei. From Cultivator Chen's black pouch, he garnered a total of 25 high quality spiritual stones. From the red robed cultivator, he cleared a total of 73 high quality spiritual stones. All these amounted to 9,800 low quality spiritual stones.

Before pursuing Cultivator Chen out of the city, Wei Suo only had 17,000 low quality spiritual stones. Moreover, he still had to pay the fees for the Cyan Beetle demonic pellet and Golden Spirit pellet he bought from the Ninepeaks shop.....this meant 7,000 low quality spiritual stones. Following that, he still had to pay forging fees to Murong Chen.

Therefore, Wei Suo was only left with roughly about 8,000 low quality spiritual stones. But now with the added boost of 9,800 spiritual stones, it was like sending charcoal in snowy weather to Wei Suo.

But amongst the countless spiritual stones, the greatest harvest came in the form of that genuine spirit artifact.

Observing the might of that black arrow, penetrating through a low level defensive skill of a level 4 Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator wasn't a problem.

Which goes to say, for a level 4 Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator; if he didn't possess a true spirit defensive artifact, Wei Suo may have a good shot at dealing with him.....

He would definitely sell off the 3 Wolfbats and the 60 plus Scarlet Beetles. Wei Suo determined that when the Ninepeaks shop delivered his goods, he would directly hand them over to sell away.

The Wolfbat was worth about 200 low quality spiritual stones, and an ordinary Scarlet Beetle approximately 8-10 low quality spiritual stones. In total, this amounted to roughly 1,200 low quality spiritual stones.

Wei Suo was currently in possession of 3 Treasure Receiving Pockets now. He decided to either gift Nangong Yuqing or the Ye siblings one, or to sell it bluntly. Besides, he had no use for so many Treasure Receiving Pockets. A low grade black Treasure

Receiving Pocket could definitely be sold for a thousand low quality spiritual stones. Once he got rid of all these, his total wealth should be worth above 20,000 low quality spiritual stones.

After arranging his decisions over these matters, Wei Suo started to browse through the items he would keep for himself.....

First, he kept the United Void pellet and that Water Isolation Magic pearl from Cultivator Chen. He then picked up that Thunderclap Sword art from the red robed cultivator.

After browsing through it carefully, the fully expectant Wei Suo became slightly disappointed.

Actually, this Thunderclap Sword Art was segregated into two volumes. The volume section noted several ordinary forging flying swords and controlling sword techniques which includes the method for controlling swords before a cultivator reached the Thought Division stage. The lower volume includes a vastly profound sword governing and sword cultivation techniques.

The most formidable aspect of the Thunderclap Sword art, was being able to summon divine thunder from the highest of heavens, adhering it onto the flying sword. Its might was terrifyingly astonishing. According to its records, a complete Thunderclap Sword Art can be considered a low-level Heaven rank skill technique.

Yet the manual he had right now was only the upper volume, it didn't contain the profound arts of this Thunderclap Sword art.....

Although he could use the Thunderclap Sword art manual to forge and temper the green flying sword, but until his cultivation reached Thought Division stage, this green flying sword definitely wouldn't possess strength that exceeded the black arrow.

Because of that, Wei Suo temporarily discarded the notion of reforging the flying sword.

He also received from Liu Anting, that nasty Devouring Spirit shield that can wreck an opposing artifact. Wei Suo then counted the amount of Golden Spirit pellets and Cyan Beetle demonic pellets on hand. Adding all together, Wei Suo had an entire 86 Golden Spirit pellets and 88 Cyan Beetle demonic pellets.

After he had broken through to Divine Sea stage level 5, and his Purple Mystic True technique had advanced to profound level, his speed of refining Golden Spirit pellets was now 3 per day. His speed for concocting Heaven Mending Pellets in one night now consumed over 20 Cyan Beetle demonic pellets, with a 60 percent success rate. In one night, he successfully concocted roughly 12 Heaven Mending pellets .....

Following his plan, after settling his Golden Spirit pellets and Cyan Beetle demonic pellets, Wei Suo began to cultivate as he shut his eyes.

In the day, Wei Suo would strive his hardest to refine the Golden Spirit pellets and cultivate his Purple Mystic True technique. In the night, he would concentrate on concocting Heaven Mending

pellets.

3 days later, people from Ninepeaks delivered the remaining 30 Golden Spirit pellets and 135 Cyan Beetle demonic pellets along with the raw materials needed to concoct that Nurturing Demon liquid. It was that jug-eared attendant that delivered his stuff. It seemed like although he had gained several advantages in the dark, Murong Chen still held faith in him.

After receiving these items and footing over 7,000 low quality spiritual stones, Wei Suo continued his closed door cultivation without resting.....

A dozen days passed, a stillness enveloped the Heavenly Grade residence Wei Suo dwelled in.

.....

20 days later, at Ninepeaks shop, north of the city. An unattractive young cultivator, wearing a gloomy and grey robe with a conical bamboo hat, strolled into Ninepeaks.

At present, that jug-eared attendant wasn't around. Only that tanned skin attendant and another newly hired young attendant was present.

The grey robed cultivator took off his bamboo hat upon walking in. The tanned skin attendant shuddered slightly, instantly addressing with a respectful tone, "Senior Ji." Taking two small

steps forward, his face changed drastically after feeling the aura exuberating from the young cultivator. His gaze welled up with reverence and fear.....

“Bring me to see master Murong.” The young cultivator nodded as he uttered.

The tanned attendant immediately led the way.

“Brother Ji.” Inside the room of Murong Chen, at the courtyard of the Ninepeaks. When Murong Chen saw this young cultivator, he was instantly stunned, his voice carried a trace of disbelief. “Brother Ji, I would never have expected you to break through into the Heavenly Circuit Stage.”

“I was barely lucky to break through.” This ‘brother Ji’ hailed by Murong Chen, the young cultivator dressed in unappealing grey robe, was naturally Wei Suo. As he nodded, his lips curled into a queer bitter smile.

In the past 20 days, Wei Suo continued to cultivate day and night. He possessed a total of 234 Cyan Beetle demonic pellets; but after 10 days, these pellets had been expended fully.....

With these Cyan Beetle demonic pellets, Wei Suo concocted a total of 135 Heaven Mending Pellets. Because of his high frequency in concocting, his success rate had increased substantially.

From the start, Wei Suo repeatedly refined 3 Golden Spirit pellets

per day, for a total of 30 after 10 days. After finishing with the Cyan Beetle demonic pellets, he carried his cultivation refinement into the night, refining a total of 6 Heaven Mending pellets per day.

Previously, when he broke through from level 4 to level 5 Divine Sea stage, Wei Suo only required 6 Heaven Mending pellets, along with the spiritual stones before that. Estimatedly, it was about the spiritual energy of 10 Golden Spirit Pellets.

What Wei Suo hadn't anticipated was that after his Purple Mystic True technique had evolved from middle Profound level to upper Profound level cultivation technique, he constantly refined. But only after refining 92 Golden Spirit pellets, only then did he feel a sudden ripple and his Heavenly Circuit started to take shape. Only then did he swallow the Icemist fruit, finally forming a sixth Divine Sea, linking up into a Heavenly Circuit loop, allowing his cultivation to rise to Heavenly Circuit stage level 1.....

After a hardfought attempt to break through to Heavenly Circuit stage, he continued day and night to exhaust those 135 Heaven Mending pellets.

According to the prior calculation of the old man, an estimated 120 Heaven Meding Pellet would be enough to raise his Purple Mystic True technique to an Earth level quality. In the end, tears streamed as he realized that he was still short of a little to reach the Earth level. It would at least require another 20 or so Heaven Mending pellets to raise it to the lower Earth level.

Not even mentioning a Heaven Mending pellet, just 96 Golden



Spirit pellets alone was already equivalent to over ten thousand low quality spiritual stones.....

Following his pace of acquiring spiritual stones before chancing upon the Ghost Raising Jar, he roughly earned 6-7 low quality spiritual stones a month, and could only afford 2 or 1 low quality spiritual stones for his cultivation.

Actually, for this earning speed, it was the average earning speed for Divine Sea stage level 2-3 cultivators.

Counting from this perspective, a cultivator would refine around 400 low quality spiritual stones a year. With such a pace, it would at least require 20 to 30 years for a low level cultivator to break through into Heavenly Circuit stage level 1.

In actual fact due to various reasons, numerous cultivators would be cut down in that time frame. For most cultivators, the longer it took, the difficulty would increase by two times.

This was the reason why there weren't many Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators in Spirit Peak city. Such a cultivator would be considered a formidable force already.

Occasionally, only a cultivator with a powerful backing or one that had joined a sect would be able to break through to the Heavenly Circuit stage with ease. Hence, the proportion of Heavenly Circuit stage loose cultivators compared to ones in sects were approximately 2:8. Most heavenly Circuit stage cultivators were elite disciples of various large sects.

As for the quantity of Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, it was normally used to determine the standings of a sect.

The tanned attendant and Master Murong had no clue that Wei Suo just broke through into the Divine Sea stage level 5 not long ago. They only knew Wei Suo for a short period of not even a month, and he was able to break through suddenly into the Heavenly Circuit Stage, naturally they got a huge shock. Reckoning that in the entire Spirit Peak City, only a few individuals like Han Weiwei didn't need to worry about spiritual stones. Even that young master Li Honglin of the Golden Eagle Palace was no exception.

This was because a smaller sect did not earn much to begin with; they were filled with apprehension, if they killed for resources, then they may incur the wrath of powerful opponents, causing the extinction of their sects. As for the influence of the Golden Eagle Palace, they could only suppress several ordinary low level cultivators. As for their earnings for spiritual stones, they still had to compensate several of their internal disciples and provide elite disciples for their own breakthroughs. Even Li Honglin wasn't able to spend thousands on thousands of spiritual stones on himself.

If not, he wouldn't still be stuck at Divine Sea stage level 5. As for Han Weiwei, Wei Suo knew that Ji Ya wished to impart her father's legacy to her, turning her into a concoction master. Hence, much effort was allocated into concoction and refinement of pellets. If she abandoned concocting pellets, her cultivation would definitely surge by leaps and bounds.

His lips curled into an awkward smile, his heart sorely feeling the difficulty of cultivation. Wei Suo then spoke to Murong Chen, “May I know the status of Master Murong’s forging expertise?”

## Chapter 107: One Person

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Murong Chen understood that Wei Suo who had produced so many spiritual stones and even an Elder Mind Devouring Bug, was no ordinary cultivator. After hearing Wei Suo's inquiry, Murong Chen immediately recovered from his dazed state of realizing Wei Suo was already a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator. He smiled gleefully. "Brother has arrived at a good time, the first artifact is already forged."

"Is it?" Wei Suo immediately grew excited. "Hurry up and show it to me."

"Alright, brother Ji please wait a moment." Murong Chen turned to walk out of the room. After a brief moment, he returned with a pointed looking object for Wei Suo.

Wei Suo flushed with eagerness as he raised the object up.

The forged artifact was only 7 inches long, its internals hollow. Wei Suo tested it, it fit perfectly inside his little finger. Someone would've really mistaken it for a fashionable fake fingernail that women loved to wear.

The taper had an extraordinarily sharp tip, if Wei Suo impaled it into anyone, the person's blood would certainly gush out.

It had a semi-transparent appearance, looking a little like an eerie bone with talismanic lines embroidered over it, and it emitted an agile aura. Its internals were laced with something, with a tinge of

silver.

Wei Suo delivered a wave of true energy in. Wei Suo immediately turned delighted. This spur instantly became hazy, seemingly about to vanish into thin air.

“Because you emphasized on concealment, it should be used as a sneak attack. Thus, I didn’t add any other magic arrays over it, except a wind element type which can greatly enhance its speed, and prevent any sound after being released.” Murong Chen explained with satisfaction. “To enhance its resilience, before I laid the magic array, I even placed it in agate liquid and several substances, soaking it for 10 days. Hence, this artifact possess not only a half-spirit level offense, its essence itself is able to endure attacks from a half-spirit artifact without breaking.”

Wei Suo immediately nodded in satisfaction.

The might of a half-spirit artifact, it was within the calculations of the old man and him. Comparing it to the true spirit artifact he had now, this one paled in comparison. However, this artifact was more of a concealed, sneak attack one. If used as a secret ambush, the might of a half-spirit artifact was pretty outstanding. The crucial point was that it wouldn’t release a sound upon execution, this had already satisfied Wei Suo’s requirements.

“However, because of its body essence, there is a certain flaw to it.” Murong Chen earnestly advised Wei Suo. “Sunlight will have an influence on it. It wouldn’t be able to completely disguise itself under the sunlight. This was why I used Treetoad oil to concoct a special liquid. Just smear a layer over before facing the enemy, it

will negate the effects of sunlight and be completely concealed.”

Murong Chen then tossed out a jade bottle, and bashfully added in another statement. “Using this artifact in the day time is slightly troublesome. Moreover, the value of Treetoad oil isn’t cheap. This bottle counts as my gift to you. However, if you want more concoctions, I have to collect some spiritual stones as fees.”

Wei Suo received the jade bottle. His heart stirred as he retained his expression and asked Murong Chen, “This special liquid has such an incredible property. If I smear it on the other artifact robe, will it also function the same?”

Murong Chen stammered slightly, obviously he hadn’t thought of this. But he immediately nodded in acknowledgement. “Definitely possible. But you must take note its effect only persists for two hours, which means that you can only use it for one fight, before having to reapply it.”

“Is it possible to add into the liquid, a property to absorb aura. So that this artifact and that artifact robe will be completely disguised without even an aura?” Wei Suo continued probing.

Murong Chen pondered for a moment before nodding. “Of course it’s possible, just add in a smell absorbing fruit and other ingredients. But after I forged it, the base materials I used doesn’t really have any smell. Brother Ji, you’re sure you want to add? Those extra ingredients will cause the base cost of this liquid to increase.”

Wei Suo nodded. “For a bottle like this, how many times can I use it for my artifact weapon? And also how many times for my artifact robe?”

“Your artifact weapon is small, using it over a hundred times isn’t a problem. But if the artifact robe is successfully forged, I reckon a few times of the liquid is the limit.” Murong Chen smiled bitterly. He hadn’t given much thought about that artifact robe. As he thought about how the artifact robe can be used in the daytime...an invisible Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator...if anyone provoked him, they would be in for trouble.

Murong Chen was even starting to imagine, will Spirit Peak City form a new legend of an invisible demon in the future.

Wei Suo continued his questioning. “How many spiritual stones does it take for you to concoct one of this liquid?”

Murong Chen replied. “20 low quality spiritual stones.”

“In the case, I would like 20 bottles first.” Wei Suo glanced at Murong Chen. “Would master Murong be able to do it for me?”

“With the adequate spiritual stones, naturally I’m able to do so. But does Brother Ji really want that many. Because if a mishap happens and the artifact is wrecked, then the liquid will become redundant. Moreover, I’m not a hundred percent sure of success in forging your artifact robe.” Murong Chen forced out a smile to Wei Suo.

Wei Suo smiled back lightly. “No worries, just get me 20 bottles first.”

“20 bottles? That is even enough to take a shower.” Murong Chen couldn’t help teasing in his heart.

But he didn’t know, Wei Suo was already bursting with joy inside him.

At present, Wei Suo still had a Mind Devouring Bug egg that he cast his Spirit Controlling technique on. Wei Suo could sense it extremely clearly, this egg was about to hatch in a couple of days.

Wei Suo had used the sunlight talisman to deal with the Mind Devouring Bug. In his heart he naturally knew how sunlight could affect a Mind Devouring Bug. If he could smear this liquid on, then the Mind Devouring Bug would be able to resist in the day time.

Moreover, the Mind Devouring Bug had a weird odor. If it was equipped with this special liquid, then it could become like that Elder Mind Devouring Bug; without a trace, it would be a precious indispensable tool.

“The forging fees for this artifact is a thousand low quality spiritual stones.” Murong Chen finally squeezed out the words, to settle the accounts with Wei Suo. “You’d previously gotten someone to deliver that Wolfbat, as well as 60 Scarlet beetles, I’ve already taken a look at them. The total valuation is 2,200 low quality spiritual stones, is it alright?”



“Master Murong’s valuation is indeed fair, I have no problems.” Wei Suo smiled as he only paid up 400 low quality spiritual stones. He only paid a fixed deposit of half the price of those 20 bottles of that special liquid.

“For the next artifact, brother Ji can come back 20 days later. By then, I should’ve already concocted the special liquid.” Murong Chen received the payment and asked. “May I know if Brother Ji has other requests?”

“Cyan Beetle demonic pellet, Golden Spirit pellet.” Wei Suo smiled reluctantly as he replied. “I need a hundred Cyan Beetle demonic pellets, and 50 Golden Spirit pellets.”

“He still needs so many Golden Spirit pellets and Cyan Beetle demonic pellets?” Murong Chen was taken aback, but he immediately replied, “We just recently received a batch of Cyan Beetle demonic pellets and Golden Spirit pellets, 50 Golden Spirit pellets isn’t a problem. However, I only have 70 Cyan Beetle demonic pellets, we can only acquire the rest after 3 days.”

“Then I’ll collect the remaining Cyan Beetle demonic pellets 20 days from now.” Wei Suo once again paid his spiritual stones and received the pellets, then he left the Ninepeaks shop.

After putting on his bamboo hat before heading back to his Heaven Grade residence, he suddenly felt a longing for Nangong Yuqing.

This was because of spending on those 20 bottles, he was left

with 18,000 low quality spiritual stones. Yet after purchasing those pellets, he used a total of 11,000 low quality spiritual stones.

Wei Suo was now left with only 7,000 low quality spiritual stones.

Just like what Nangong Yuqing had mentioned previously. It may seem that earning spiritual stones is easy, but spending it was easier. After reaping a huge harvest from that red robed cultivator previously, he had been lazy and decided to stay in his Heaven Grade Residence for another month. He had never expected that to breakthrough into the Heavenly Circuit stage, his finances would become tight once again. Furthermore, his Mind Devouring Bug would incur even more expenses in the future.

“Spritual stones ahh, how I wish I had a spiritual stones ore mine!”

Looking at his shriveled up spiritual stone pouch, he sighed. After returning to his Heaven Grade residence, Wei Suo started to refine the Cyan Beetle demonic pellets once again.

3 days later, Wei Suo had completely refined the Cyan Beetle demonic pellets, he now had a total of 46 Heaven Mending pellets.

After concocting the 46 Heaven Mending pellets, Wei Suo gritted his teeth as he continued to refine these Heaven Mending pellets without rest.

If he still couldn't upgrade his Purple Mystic True technique to a low grade earth level after refining so many Heaven Mending pellets, Wei Suo would really curse out loud.

Fortunately, after refining 20 Heaven Mending pellets, Wei Suo could hear the flushing sound of a large river within his internal true energy. Finally, after breaking through to the Heavenly Circuit stage, his purple mystic true technique had also been raised to a genuine Earth level cultivation technique.

“A heavenly Circuit stage cultivator with an Earth level cultivation technique. Holy, I'm really now considered one of a kind in Spirit Speak city.”

Hearing his true energies resounding with a thunderous crash of a large river, Wei Suo couldn't resist the urge to praise out loud.

# Chapter 108: The Birth Of A Mind Devouring Bug

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A Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator with an Earth level cultivation technique, it was indeed one of a kind in Spirit Peak City.

Not many in the entire Spirit Peak City had the luxury of training in an Earth level cultivation technique. For someone in Wei Suo's generation, only the most elite disciples in the Heaven's First Sect could train in it, and had trained to Heavenly Circuit stage level 1.

In actual fact, because a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator had successfully formed a heavenly circuit for the 6 Divine Seas, the true energy would constantly flow and nourish the cultivator's body.

Hence, when compared to a Divine Sea stage, a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator would have at least 30-40 years more of longevity.

For an average Divine Sea stage cultivator, without any spirit medicine, their longevity would only be up to a hundred years. But after breaking through to the Heavenly Circuit stage, even for one that stayed at level 1, he would have at least 130 years of longevity.

After a sigh, Wei Suo calmed his heart as he entered into the room to test his current strength. Trying to get a sense on the difference of an Earth level Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator.

“Boom!”

6 regiments of purplish glow formed around his body. It didn't make a single sound, yet it released a terribly powerful aura of an exploding sensation.

This was the awe-inspiring might of a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator who had connected his Divine Seas. The spirit energy was naturally thriving. As long as one did not suppress his True Energy purposefully, then even a cultivator without an Aura Determining technique would be able to distinctly tell the difference of a Heavenly Circuit stage aura.

That was why that tanned attendant could instantly detect Wei Suo when he entered the Ninepeaks palace, and had a drastic change of expression, instantly revering Wei Suo.

“An Earth level cultivation is indeed amazing. Haha, other ordinary Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators are worth fart as compared to my Divine Sea.”

Gazing with a pleased expression at his 6 Divine Seas, Wei Suo suddenly noticed his divine sense changing.

(TN: I'm changing psyche/mental awareness to divine sense)

(Long overdue lol)

It had become sharper and clearer.

As expected from the written records. When a Divine Sea stage level 5 broke through to the Heavenly Circuit stage, his divine sense would raise by two folds!

When Wei Suo was a Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivator, his divine sense could only encompass around 60 metres. But now, he was able to encompass roughly a 120 metre radius. Which means that any kind of special aura from skill techniques or magic treasures could not escape him.

With a powerful divine sense, one can discover his enemies earlier and react faster. Moreover with a faster reaction, executing one's true energy would be more effective.

If a Divine Sea stage cultivator and a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator discovered each other at the same time; the first person that releases a skill would surely be the Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator. Moreover, even if the distance was far, the skills and artifact released by a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator would be more accurate and precise.

“This is extremely essential to survive.”

Wei Suo gasped. This was because many Divine Sea stage level 1 or 2 cultivators had lost their lives to demonic beasts even before they had discovered their presence.

“Break!”

Wei Suo executed his Cyan-water blade.

Just a mere ordinary Cyan-water blade skill caused him great joy.

Previously, whenever Wei Suo released a Cyan-water blade, it would form a ripple of sleek cyan blade, carrying splashes of water. Yet when he released it now, a solid metallic sharp cyan blade slashed out, crashing against the Thousand Refinement Silver before a splash appeared.

Just observing the scar on the Thousand Refinement Silver, indeed this Cyan-water blade was on a whole new level.

When he broke through from Divine Sea stage level 4 to 5, his True Energy had been doubled. After breaking through to the Heavenly Circuit stage now, his True Energy similarly doubled.

When he exhibited his Purple Mystic True technique energy out, it was previously a fuzzy purple cloud. Yet right now, it was a transparent purple liquid. This was the outcome of a concentrated and condensed True Energy.

Hence, even though his True Energy had only doubled; whenever he released a skill, its might would be simply incomparable. Moreover, due to the concentration of his True Energy, in the past if he released 20 skills before exhausting his true energy, now he wasn't just able to release 40 skills. In fact, he would be able to at least release 50 skill strikes.

A larger divine sense, rapid skill execution, and a formidable condensed True Energy. This was the vast difference of a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator.

As for the higher levels of Thought Division stage and Golden pellet stage, it was simply comparing the heavens and the earth to the Heavenly Circuit stage.

In the Thought Division stage, not only will the true energy be condensed again, its power alone could already exceed several skill techniques. Moreover, one could divide their divine sense and control two artifacts at once. If a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator challenged a Thought Division stage one, it would be akin to challenging two people.

As for the Golden Pellet stage, the True Energy would condense into a Golden Pellet. Not only will it possess divine thought channels of Thought Division, a Golden Pellet would be able to be displayed out like a demonic pellet to confront the enemy. Its might was truly terrifying.

An ordinary Divine Sea stage cultivator would have a hundred years longevity, a hundred and forty at Heavenly Circuit stage. As for the Thought Division stage, it would be two hundred years of longevity, and by the Golden Pellet stage, the longevity will be beyond 260 years.

The longer the longevity, the more chance to acquire skill techniques and magic treasures. Hence, a low level cultivator would be completely unable to slay a high level cultivator. A low level cultivator would naturally hold great respect for higher level



cultivators. Wei Suo, a mere level 4-5 Divine Sea stage cultivator, was able to slay a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator; it was due to the green gowned old man, and a huge portion also attributed to luck.

Wei Suo himself was adamantly clear on this point. Hence, he was bent on spending spiritual stones in order to raise his cultivation.

Wei Suo, according to logic, had to travel out of Spirit peak city to earn spiritual stones. The stronger the cultivation, the more spiritual stones he required. Hence, the rate of spending spiritual stones would become increasingly shocking.

Moreover, Wei Suo was already a level 1 Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator. He was now able to execute the [Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpent] of the [Golden Serpent Thunder technique], as well as the [Rock Golem] of the [Earth God True Technique].

A skill technique like the [Rock Golem], once executed it was akin to having another helper that didn't require control. It was extremely helpful. As for the [Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpent], it can envelop a radius of 30 metres with a paralysing wave. This skill was definitely an extremely useful one in hunting low level demonic beasts.

In the following days, Wei Suo didn't leave the city and didn't try to comprehend the two skill techniques. Instead, he walked into the Earth Furnace room, wholeheartedly focusing on refining the Yellow-elemental essence in order to prepare for his Demon Nurturing liquid.

Wei Suo could sense clearly, the Mind Devouring Bug he was controlling was finally about to be birthed!

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After an anxious and nervous 3 days of wait, in the quietness of his room, a gentle sound of a shell cracking could be heard.

Placed on the Silverthread grass, cracks formed on the tip of the egg first before slitting downwards.

“No way? This is considered a level 5 demonic beast?”

After a long wait, Wei Suo didn't know whether to laugh or cry after looking at the struggling Mind Devouring Bug.

A Mind Devouring Bug that was just birthed wasn't able to turn invisible. It appeared soft and sticky like a pile of slugs. Moreover, it was evident this Mind Devouring Bug was weak, only the size of two snails.

If Wei Suo was to trample over it, it would instantly be squashed. It was outrageously different from the image Wei Suo had in mind.

Shaking his head helplessly, Wei Suo then poured the liquid of Yellow-elemental essence into a jade basin beside the larva of this Mind Devouring bug.

Under the guidance of the old man, the concocted Yellow-elemental essence liquid looked like ordinary yellow wine, but it emitted an aroma of thick cinnamon. The little feeble Mind Devouring bug larva twitched as it crawled towards the liquid, and finally splashed inside the jade basin.

Wei Suo was actually a little worried this feeble looking larva was going to drown inside the Yellow-elemental essence liquid. But after the larva curled up like a ball inside the liquid, with its tiny suckers extended out to absorb the liquid, Wei Suo finally relaxed.

Wei Suo observed it motionlessly, waiting with expectancy for this larva to morph.

After half an hour, he was utterly depressed. This Mind Devouring bug after having its fill, directly fell asleep within the Yellow-elemental essence liquid.

As he gazed on hopelessly, he hurriedly transmitted a command through the Spirit Controlling technique to the larva; it was not allowed to leave this jade basin until it finished absorbing all the yellow-elemental essence liquid. He then organized himself and left the Heaven Grade residence. He then headed for the Golden Jade Pavilion that he hadn't gone to for a long while.

In his hands, there was still another Elder Scarlet Beetle that he had to settle.

According to hidden logic of not storing all the eggs in one

basket; the Elder Scarlet Beetle that Wei Suo was prepared to forge into artifacts was not known by the Ninepeaks palace. Instead, it was to be handed to Shopkeeper Tian of the Golden Jade pavilion to forge.

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Meanwhile, a black robed elderly man walked into Jia Ya's room. He was an attendant of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, his appearance indicated his cautiousness and prudence, yet he emitted an amiable housekeeper aura.

# Chapter 109: Has The Egg Hatched?

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“Elder Dong.”

The black robed elderly appeared like a lowly butler; yet Ji Ya treated him with utmost prudence, but her glare was increasingly colder.

“Grand-shopkeeper Ji is too courteous. This one is a lowly man, not worthy of being your Elder.” The black robed elderly man bowed respectfully.

“May I know what Elder Dong requires of me?” Ji Ya was her usual cold self, cutting straight to the chase.

Elderly Dong politely smiled. “This one has come personally to deliver a joyous affair.”

“What joyous affair?” Her tone was icy cold, yet the captivating and enchanting ice beauty, Ji Ya, frowned slightly. “If there’s something you need to say, be clear Elder Dong.”

Elder Dong once again bowed. “This one has come on my young master’s behalf. My young master has admired grand-shopkeeper Ji for a long time, he requests of me to propose a marriage, wishing to forge a hundred years of goodwill with grand-shopkeeper Ji.”

“Many thanks to your young master’s praise.” Without the slightest hesitation, Ji Ya shook her head as she gazed at Elder

Dong. “I do not have plans for that.”

Elder Dong nodded. “Grand-shopkeeper Ji’s words, I will confer to my young master. But I still plead for grand-shopkeeper Ji to reconsider. Besides this will be extremely beneficial for both you and the Precious Treasure Pavilion. If our East Victory and the Precious Treasure Pavilion unites, then the Precious Treasure Pavilion will definitely become the greatest pellet medicine prefecture of the 5 cities.”

Ji Ya immediately shook her head coldly. “Many thanks for Elder Dong’s intentions, I have nothing to consider.”

Without saying anything else, elder Dong bowed and cusped his hand politely, bidding farewell before walking out of her room.

The domineering icy Ji Ya gazed at the back view of the retreating elder. On her cold jade face, appeared an expression of weariness and worry.

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“Lin Feng, what’s the matter?”

Golden Jade Pavilion. Shopkeeper Liu Xiang who had previously sought out Ji Ya, after arriving inside the grand hall of the Golden Jade Pavilion, he couldn’t help asking suspiciously towards Lin Feng who was standing not far from the entrance.

Liu Xiang had just completed a transaction inside the honored guest room, yet he immediately saw Lin Feng's forlorn self.

“It is that cultivator Wei who had sent two Mind Devouring Bugs.” Hearing Liu Xiang, Lin Feng sighed deeply as he turned around. His expression was that of shock. “He has already broken through into the Heavenly Circuit stage.”

“What!” Liu Xiang's age wasn't very far from Lin Feng's, but he was a matured and deep person. However, after hearing Lin Feng's words, he similarly gaped in shock.

The reason why Liu Xiang, who was a veteran that had experienced shocking things before, was due the speedy rate of Wei Suo's cultivation. Previously, the first time Wei Suo delivered that Cold Jade, he wasn't even at Divine Sea stage level 4. But in a short period of months, he was actually already at the Heavenly Circuit stage.

Such a cultivation speed was heaven defying. Even an elite disciple of Heaven's First sect wouldn't be capable of it.

“The reason he came, what is it about?” Although Liu Xiang had warned Lin Feng before not to privately investigate the identity of their guests, with Wei Suo's shocking cultivation pace, it stirred up his great curiosity.

“This time, he brought an evolved Scarlet beetle. He wants Senior Ouyang to forge an artifact.” Lin Feng replied to Liu Xiang. “Senior Ouyang has already appraised the Elder Scarlet Beetle, it is

over two thousand years old; a Scarlet Beetle that has evolved twice. Although its body portions aren't really special, its entire back shell has a defense that is comparably to a true spirit artifact. With Senior Ouyang's capabilities, there wouldn't be a problem in forging a Spirit class artifact shield."

"Spirit class artifact shield?" Liu Xiang was brimming with shock. As the vice-shopkeeper of the Golden Jade Pavilion, he was exceedingly clear. A spirit artifact shield that was forged from the raw body, requiring the body essence to harden itself, was more susceptible to breaking when compared to a Divine light type magic shield. However, those artifact shields wouldn't require true energy, or extra effort to become effective. Having a spirit artifact shield, and a cultivation of Heavenly Circuit stage, dealing with demonic beasts beneath level 5 was not a problem at all.

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Wei Suo was completely oblivious to the shock Liu Xiang was feeling now.

At present, he only felt that master Ouyang of the Golden Jade Pavilion was slightly more capable than Murong Chen in forging. Because after that elderly Ouyang had inspected, he instantly gave him a definite answer; confirming he was able to forge a Spirit artifact shield, and straightforwardly received a thousand low grade spiritual stones as forging fees.

Which goes to say, elder Ouyang was a hundred percent confident in forging the shield, nothing would go wrong.



Moreover, his forging time frame required only 15 days, it was obvious he had higher qualifications than Murong Chen. Which means, 15 days later, Wei Suo would possess a true Spirit class artifact shield. At that time, Wei Suo's offense and defence would be of a true spirit class, his might would've propelled upwards once again.

But after he walked out of the Golden Jade Pavilion, he had a miserable scowling expression.

His spiritual stones pouch had leaked once again, he was now left with roughly 6 thousand low grade spiritual stones.

After entering the Heavenly Circuit stage, if Wei Suo went into closed door cultivation, he would be able to refine 8-9 Golden Spirit pellets in a day,

8-9 Golden Spirit pellers were equivalent to roughly a thousand low grade spiritual stones. 6,000 low grade spiritual stones was only enough to last Wei Suo in cultivating for 5-6 days.

According to logic, every tier of cultivation to reach the next tier would require one to two times of the required spiritual energy. Especially Wei Suo who was cultivating with a low-Earth level cultivation technique. Based on the calculation of the green gowned old man, for him to breakthrough from level 1 to 2 of the Heavenly Circuit stage, he would require at least 300 Golden Spirit pellets. Which is translated to at least 34,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Although the amounts of spiritual stones he had previously exceeded 40,000, that was due to him slaying numerous Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators to acquire his fortune. In actual fact, it was because cultivators like that red robed cultivator sought trouble from Wei Suo themselves. If it was up to Wei Suo, he surely wouldn't dare to proactively murder and pillage.

How could he tell if the cultivator had a deadly killing trump card, or what kind of backing the cultivator had.

To earn spiritual stones, the primary method was still to hunt demonic beasts and gather spirit medicines, or raw materials. Yet just an ordinary level 4 demonic beast, was only worth roughly 200 low grade spiritual stones. Even if he slew two in a day, he would only have 400

Low grade spiritual stones. A month would only earn him 34,000 low grade spiritual stones. Moreover, it wasn't even easy to find a level 4 demonic beast inside the Heavenly Dome. Killing two a day was simply impossible.

Hence, Wei Suo's cultivation from henceforth wouldn't be a breeze in the park. It would be greatly hindered.

Another reason Wei Suo had a dejected teary face, was because after leaving the Heaven Grade Residence, he had concentrated his true energy into the Transmission-Jade talisman. Yet after waiting at the mountain path for a long while, Nangong Yuqing hadn't shown up.

If Nangong Yuqing was not in Spirit Peak City, or still berated and scolded him furiously, Wei Suo would still feel much better. If Nangong Yuqing continued to ignore him, treating him as a swine, then it would be painful torture.

After returning to the city north, Wei Suo didn't return to his residence, but headed off to another Heaven Grade Residence. He sent a wave of true energy into that Golden-Thread talisman-brush.

This Heaven Grade Residence was Han Weiwei's residence. After returning from hunting the Scarlet beetles, Han Weiwei had felt a great compatibility with Wei Suo, thus she told him her dwelling residence. If he had any opportunities to earn spiritual stones in the future, he must bring her along.

“Your granny, don't tell me this is my unlucky day? I can't even find someone I want to find?”

Wei Suo stood outside her residence for a long while, finally deciding to turn around and leave. Suddenly, a gap creaked open. Clad in her usual silver robes, Han Weiwei adjusted her waist slightly, as she strolled out charmingly.

“Wakao! Why did you take half a day to come out, I still thought you weren't around. Why, were you dolling up yourself inside, preparing to seduce me?” Seeing Han Weiwei walking out now, Wei Suo couldn't help raging out.

“Seduce your head. You think you're worthy? I just need to

mention that I'm feeling lonely, and a whole line of suitors will queue up from the city south till here." Han Weiwei rolled her eyes at Wei suo and snorted. "I was in closed door meditation alright, if you didn't show up, I would've probably broken through to the Heavenly Circuit stage already. Luckily, you showed up earlier; if you were later, I would've already swallowed an Ice-mist pellet, and wouldn't come out for you. At least not until I breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit stage."

"So fast?" Wei Suo probed with his Aura-determining technique. It was slightly fluctuating, Han Weiwei was really at the state of imminent breakthrough.

"You're already at Heavenly Circuit stage?" The conceited looking Han Weiwei suddenly discovered this huge phenomenon as her eyes widened largely.

"Hehe." Wei Suo maintained a poker face, as he feigned nodding humbly as though this was nothing much. Yet in his heart, he was incomparably pleased. Besides, if this perky ass beauty had reached Heavenly Circuit stage before him, he would've really lost face.

"Not bad eh, a Heavenly Circuit cultivator." Han Weiwei gazed at Wei Suo, suddenly recalling something as she mysteriously giggled. "Right, has your egg hatched?"

Wei Suo almost fainted, "What do you mean my egg hatched?"

"That Mind Devouring Bug y'know! What else?" Han Weiwei laughed loudly. "Mine has already hatched a few days back."

“Oh?” Wei Suo couldn’t help asking. “Where’s your Mind Devouring Bug, let me see it.”

“Hoho.” Han Weiwei retrieved a red Slave-beast pouch excitedly, and released her Mind Devouring Bug.

“NO WAY!” Looking at Han Weiwei’s bug, Wei Suo almost vomited blood and fainted into everlasting sleep.

This Mind Devouring bug was spotlessly clean, and even sprayed on with a sweet aroma. It was even colored with different colors, as though it was a child’s toy. The worst part was that Han Weiwei actually tied a peach-red butterfly ribbon on its head.

“Eh Big sister, this is a Mind Devouring Bug y’know. It is a vicious and evil creature right? You sprayed it with sweet smell, and even tied a ribbon on it. Do you think it’s a little kitten?!” Finally suppressing his tears, Wei Suo exclaimed.

# Chapter 110: Silencing

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“Actually a Mind Devouring Bug is really adorable.” Han Weiwei sneered at Wei Suo, as she cast her attention at the kitten-like Mind Devouring Bug. “Come, let’s show big brother there a dance.”

The Mind Devouring Bug that was spirit controlled by her really shook its head and wagged its tail as it twitched.

“Did your tiny egg hatch yet, show it to me too if it did.”

Hearing Han weiwei’s words, Wei Suo became increasingly depressed. “Keep your kitten, I didn’t bring out my very vicious looking Mind Devouring Bug. You can see it next time,”

The reason Wei Suo was depressed, wasn’t because this dolled up Mind Devouring Bug of Han Weiwei hadn’t even recognized its true ‘mother’. Instead, it was that this Mind Devouring Bug was at least two times larger than his own. Looking at its vigorous and lively state, even two of his own Mind Devouring Bugs wouldn’t be its match.....no wonder even before it hatched, he could feel its clear boldness.

“Alright.” After she kept her Mind Devouring Bug, she looked at the depressed Wei Suo and asked. “Why did you call me out? Is it to earn some spiritual stones?”

Wei Suo nodded. “If you still remember clearly where you met those two Twin-headed Canine, then we will head out.”

“You’re implying that we hunt those two Twin-headed Canines?” Han Weiwei drew in a cold air. “Brother, those are level 5 demonic beasts; just us two, you feel that we can defeat them?”

Wei Suo rolled his eyes. “If you are willing to use Liu Sanbao’s broadsword properly, we do have a chance.....”

Han Weiwei couldn’t understand Wei Suo. “Don’t you have a true spirit artifact, why do you still want me to use that pervert’s sword. Moreover, that incomplete skull, that magic treasure is able to release a spirit artifact offense, just that alone is stronger than the broadsword already.”

“To defeat stronger opponents, and be able to strike and resist two demonic beasts, we definitely have to employ the same method we did with that flying sword cultivator. One focusing on defence and one on attacks. If not, just us alone, don’t talk about killing a level 5 demonic beast, we would be disintegrated into dregs instead.” Wei Suo batted his eyes at Han Weiwei. “My broadsword only has the offensive might of a half-spirit class, but its defense is comparable to a true spirit class. With the defense of this broadsword, we can then take the risk....if we still cannot handle it, then we’ll just flee on my flying magic treasure. Besides, although the Twin-headed canine is fast, it cannot fly and cannot pursue us.”

Han Weiwei pouted her lips. “Then why not you be the defender and let me attack. You can just use your broadsword then.”

“What rubbish are you spouting. I’m a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator now, I execute techniques and artifacts faster than you. Moreover, to release that incomplete magic treasure of mine, I have to use all my true energy. If not, I can still release two artifacts at one go, I reckon I can only execute it 3 times.” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei. “Now do you understand why?”

“If I say I don’t, you would surely scold me an idiotic pig. Fine, fine. I’ll just use that broadsword then, at most I’ll just wash my hands twice after using it.” Han Weiwei snorted. “But this information about the Twin-headed Canine was from me, I want at least 50% of its stake.....”

Wei Suo groaned miserably. “50 percent? Han Weiwei why is your heart so black, give me some proper reasoning.”

Han Weiwei pursed her lips as she charmingly smiled. “Sure. Firstly, I’m about to run out of spiritual stones, I desperately require more now. Secondly, I even helped you pay a fee of a thousand spiritual stones. Actually, 50 percent is already a loss for me.”

“A fee of a thousand spiritual stones?” Wei Suo was really confused. “What fee?”

“Didn’t that cultivator Chen run off last time? I was thinking there would certainly be loose clues.” Han Weiwei cracked her knuckles and continued. “Thus, I entrusted this matter to my Precious Treasure Pavilion, utilizing its full force to investigate clues on this person. Thus, I spent a fee of a thousand low grade spiritual stones.....”



Wei Suo stared at Han Weiwei in shock, not able to find the words to say momentarily. He had always felt this perky ass beauty Han Weiwei as unreasonable, yet now she did have certain merits others didn't.

“Why, say something. If you continue staring at me, I will feel shy.” Seeing Wei Suo staring at her, Han Weiwei issued her satisfaction.

“Fine, it's not like I haven't seen your genuine bashful look.” Wei Suo nodded as he slapped his hands. “Fine, as long as we can find them; don't even mention about this time, in the future we will equally split our loots.”

.....

Amongst all level 5 demonic beasts, a Twin-headed canine had a unique feature like the Mind Devouring Bug.....

The Mind Devouring Bug's had a special concealment ability and Divine Sense attack. As for the Twin-headed Canine, its twin heads could simultaneously activate 2 different skills, its body can form two different demonic pellets. Moreover, its surface was extremely tough especially against fire and lightning element skills.

Furthermore, a Twin-headed Canine had a huge frame, like an ox. Its skin could be forged into a magic robe that contained lightning and fire resistance. The value of one Twin-headed Canine was definitely above 3,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Besides, the reason for hunting these two Twin-headed Canine wasn't merely because he lacked spiritual stones. It was that the green gowned old man had urged him into hunting them, because its meat had immense nourishing properties for a cultivator. It can improve the cultivator's physique greatly.

The benefits of raising his physique meant his blood and qi would be strengthened. His strength becoming greater, and his longevity improving.....

After Wei Suo and Han Weiwei had discussed properly; travelling through the city's north market, and heading towards the transporting array in the west of the city, a cultivator suddenly emerged sneakily from beside an Earth Grade Residence.

This was shockingly a Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivator, Liu Zhongzhou.

Before Wei Suo and Han Weiwei had left their Heaven Grade Residence, he had already consumed a Disguise pellet, wearing a conical bamboo hat and even changed to an ordinary cyan colored robe. He was already exceptionally cautious.

Yet he had never expected that Liu Zhongzhou had been specially spying on him for a month. Previously, when he eavesdropped on them with that red robed cultivator, he also felt that Wei Suo and Han Weiwei had been going at it for many times. Hence, after Wei Suo and Han Weiwei had walked out of the Heaven grade residence district together, Liu Zhongzhou had been eyeing them.....

After observing their figures travelling through the north market and disappearing. He had already changed his image, disguising into a moustache looking cultivator. Similarly, he dashed through the north market, reaching a little stone shed that Wei Suo stayed in previously, west of the city.

He carefully and diligently surveyed it. After affirming there was no one there, Liu Zhongzhou knocked on the door and swung it open. Hastily entering this little stone shed Wei Suo stayed in previously.

After Wei Suo had moved into an Earth grade residence, he no longer rented this little stone shed. However, its interior was exactly the same as before.

Within the dark stone shed, another cultivator dressed in a cyan magic robe with golden talismanic outlines, sat motionlessly on a stone chair close to the bed. He was wearing a silver mask.....

Last time, Wei Suo sat on this very stone chair as he crafted Fireball talismans.

Only after Liu Zhongzhou had entered the shed and swiftly shut the door, did the silver masked cultivator slowly open his eyes. He cast an emotionless icy glare at Liu Zhongzhou.

“Senior, I’ve already investigated thoroughly.” Liu Zhongzhou observed this zombie like cultivator with a panic-stricken emotion.

“Continue.” The silver masked cultivator simply uttered one word.

“He does indeed have relations with that Precious Treasure Pavilion princess, Han Weiwei.” Lu Zhongzhou answered. “He just left the city with her, probably to hunt demonic beasts....”

The silver masked cultivator nodded, sweeping his cold glare through this tiny stone shed. “I believe so. That brat lived in such a house just months ago, if not for being Lady Han’s gigolo, how would he reach where he is now.” Without the faintest bit of emotion, the silver masked cultivator once again continued. “Even an ordinary low level cultivator, with the backing of Precious Treasure Pavilion providing him adequate spiritual stones, can soar to the skies.”

“Senior is spot on.” Liu Zhongzhou possessed a fear for this cultivator; but listening till here, he couldn’t help agreeing. Truthfully speaking, he was extremely envious of Wei Suo, jealous that he himself didn’t possess such luck to have a foot in that rich princess.

“Since you’ve investigated so thoroughly; I will no longer pursue those spiritual stones you received from our Black Fiend, you are temporarily pardoned.” The silver masked, Black Fiend Cultivator glanced at Liu Zhongzhou. “You are free to leave. But if you ever get investigated by an Iron Policy member, if you ever expose that the Black Fiend hired you; even if the Iron Policy let you go, I will see that you have a tragic death.”

“Junior understands.” Hearing this Black Fiend cultivator, Liu Zhongzhou who was breaking out in cold sweat finally leaked a wild joy in his eyes.

The silver masked cultivator shut his eyes, sitting down like a zombie; no longer muttering a word.

Wiping off his cold sweat, Liu Zhongzhou was about to push open the door. But from above, without a sound nor aura, a finger sized white spider descended down.

This white spider wasn't sensed by the Heavenly Circuit stage level 1, Liu Zhongzhou. When the white spider landed on his nape, his eyes swelled out. His complexion turned bluish black. Peng! He collapsed against the door, transforming into a corpse.

The silver masked cultivator opened his eyes, retrieving a black Slaves-demon pouch. His vision flickered, causing the white spider to scramble across the air, and leap into the Slaves-demon pouch.

That tiny white spider, was actually able to resist the air!

“I only trust a deadman to keep a secret.”

“With regards to silent assassinations, I'm afraid there is no other cultivator with a controlled demonic beast, that can compare to my Bloodsky Spider right?”

This tiny creature, was obviously a lethal demonic beast spider.

This Black Fiend cultivator who was all along devoid of emotions, finally exposed a satisfied expression.

# Chapter 111: Enter And Die?

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“Password!”

“What password?”

.....

“Say, are you sure it’s this place?” As long as one had enough spiritual stones to activate the transportation array, only a short time would be required to travel from Spirit Peak City to Ashbone Mount. The time required for Wei Suo and Han Weiwei to arrive here, was even shorter than walking from his Heaven Grade residence to the west of Spirit Peak City. However, upon reaching the vicinity that Han Weiwei suffered the assaults from the Twin-headed Canine, they became slightly dumbstruck.

There were two groups of people quarrelling intensively.

1 against 3. On one side was a burly chap with thick eyebrows and big eyes, he was wearing an embroidered dress. On the other side was a short, crossed eye cultivator dressed in a maroon robe, a roly-poly looking cultivator clad in a shabby grey robe, and a square faced cultivator; tall with muscles bulging, wearing a chain vest.....

Straightforwardly saying, the muscular square faced cultivator’s muscles were really bloody thick. His first impression was that of all brawns without brains.

It was the cross-eyed cultivator that was currently arguing frenziedly with the opposing. The square faced cultivator occasionally giggled at the crossed-eye cultivator.

Clearly wearing a robe made from a low grade level 4, Firefox, the cross-eyed cultivator raged out, “You can’t even recite the password ‘unenterable pond, unenterable cave’, then naturally I can’t let you in.”

The thick brows brute stubbornly lashed back. “Based on what can’t I enter? You think you’re a Heaven’s First Sect elder? Even if you are from the Heaven’s First Sect, this place isn’t Spirit Peak City. Based on what are you denying me?”

“How can such a person be hopelessly muddled. I’ve already told you there are powerful demonic beasts inside, if you enter it is simply courting death. Furthermore, based on the fact that our cultivations aren’t beneath yours, and we even have a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator supervising inside, even if you want to force your way in, it would be impossible.....” The cross-eyed cultivator was on fire, his darks seemed to be squeezed into a pile. “You either detour now, or tell us the password. I recite it again, ‘unenterable pond’, what is the next line!?”

The thick brows brute frowned, about to implode within. But after observing the 3 cultivators, he hesitated for a long while before helplessly muttering. “Fine, the next line of the password should be ‘enter and die’ right?”



Wei Suo and Han Weiwei were already slightly speechless, but after hearing the exchange of words between the cross-eyed cultivator and the thick brows brute, they both wanted to plant their heads into the floor.....

“Who are you guys?” At this moment, the cross-eyed cultivator who had the sharpest eyes realized Wei Suo and Han Weiwei’s figures appearing from the mountain forest.

“Us?” Wei Suo had already used his aura determining technique to determine that the 4 ahead were all Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivators. Although their cultivation base was pretty good, it was nothing to the current Wei Suo. Hence, Wei Suo wasn’t very worried but only silently laughed and replied, “We too wish to enter into the mountain valley.”

“Not possible, this valley is our territory. If you wish to enter, you must be one of us by stating the password.” The cross-eyed cultivator rejected.

Wei Suo tacitly laughed and continued, “Sure, the password is ‘Enterable pond, enterable cave’ right?”

“So you’re one of us?” The cross-eyed cultivator was taken aback.....

“Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator!”

When the gap between them closed up, the thick brows brute

scanned Wei Suo. In a flash, his expression slightly changed.

“Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator?!” Not only the thick brows brute, even the crossed-eye cultivator and the other 2 had a change of expression.

“Senior!” After a momentary shock, the crossed-eye cultivator immediately changed his greeting but he instantly became worried. “Since senior is a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator, then junior cannot allow senior in.”

Wei Suo and Han Weiwei were intrigued, they couldn't help asking, “Why is this so?”

“Because senior is definitely not one of ours, we only have one Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator, and that person is already inside.....” The cross-eyed cultivator smiled bitterly. “We have discovered a high level demonic beast inside, and are currently searching for them. If Senior is to enter and coincidentally encounter that demonic beast, and steal it; then this trip would've been wasted. Since we rushed here from Falling Moon City, the array transportation fee was considerably huge.”

“A Falling Moon City cultivator?” Wei Suo was slightly shocked, he never expected these people weren't from Spirit Peak City. Instead, they were like Ye Xiao Zheng and Ye Gu Wei, cultivators from Falling Moon City.

“Why, just based on you discovering traces of a demonic beast first, you think you can just colonize this valley and not let others

enter?” The thick brows brute spoke in place of Wei Suo.

The cross-eyed cultivator replied. “According to the regulations, since we found it first, it’s naturally ours. But if you can guarantee you are just passing through, then I can report on your behalf, and allow you to pass.....”

The thick brows cultivator pursed his lips. In the Heavenly Profound Continent, although most areas do have a regulation – if a party slays a demonic beast first, then other cultivators cannot snatch it away. However, in actual fact, the wild belonged to the laws of the jungle, whoever had bigger fists or larger backing, would call the shots. Most people wouldn’t even adhere to that regulation, putting self interests first.

“You found it first?” Wei Suo didn’t want to dispute, he only laughed. “The demonic beast you’re referring to are the two Twin-headed Canines, no? We already discovered it a month ago, and were just thinking of bringing them back today.”

“WHAT!” The cross-eyed cultivator’s face instantly changed. It was obvious the demonic beast he was referring to was indeed that Twin-headed Canine. “This matter, junior isn’t able to determine, I ask for senior to wait a moment.” After speaking respectfully, the cross-eyed cultivator fished out a talismanic paper. Blowing it, a fiery arrow was released, catapulting towards the sky.

After a brief pause, a handsome and bright youthly cultivator in white robes, flew over.

“Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator!” Observing him, Wei Suo felt his heart shudder a little, because this guy had the same cultivation as him. However, it seemed like he had been in the Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 for a long while already. Moreover, his cultivation was a high grade Profound level cultivation technique. The icy cold aura emitting from his white robe was heavy, appearing like it was at least a half-spirit class. A cultivator like him, unless necessary, wasn’t one that Wei Suo wanted to be implicated with.

Upon witnessing Wei Suo and Han Weiwei, the youth cultivator who was floating in midair with his flying skill technique, leaked out a suspicious gaze. After landing in front of the cross-eyed cultivator, he cusped his hand to Wei Suo. “I am Feng Youzhi, how may I address you.....”

“Surnamed Li.” Wei Suo shot a look at Han Weiwei. Since he had already decided to disguise as Li Honglin, then before dealing with him, he would allow him to bear every heinous crime Wei Suo committed.

“I’m surnamed Wei.” But what caused Wei Suo to almost faint, was the 3 words Han Weiwei offered with a slight sneer.

“I’m surnamed Zhu,” Wei Suo had completely no relations to that thick brows cultivator, yet he hesitated a moment before reporting his surname.

“So it’s brother Li.” At this moment, the cross-eyed cultivator had already reported clearly to Feng Youzhi. Feng Youzhi nodded as he calmly continued, “Since brother Li knew about the Twin-

headed Canine, naturally brother Li had already discovered it beforehand. How about we join hands to slay those two Twin-headed Canines? Besides, by joining forces, it would be safer.....”

Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo. Wei Suo whispered several words before nodding. Besides, he already knew of their intentions, since such a large group had travelled from Falling Moon City to here, they surely wouldn't give up on the Twin-headed Canines. A coordinated hunting was their best choice now.

“Then what will the arrangements be once we slay the two Twin-headed Canines?” Without waiting for Wei Suo to speak, Han Weiwei, her mind filled with spiritual stones, spoke up.

“This....” Feng Youzhi turned solemn for a moment. “How about we distribute according to headcount?”

“How many of you are there?” Han Weiwei asked.

“Including me, we have nine.” Feng Youzhi chirped.

“No way.” Han Weiwei shook her head and pouted. “Then wouldn't that be equivalent to us only getting two paws.....”

Wei Suo stared at Han Weiwei with praise. He couldn't not admit that this beauty had times of brilliance, indeed worthy of coming from the Precious Treasure pavilion; a profiteering potential.

“Then how do you think we should distribute?” Feng Youzhi

stroked his brows gently.

“At least 50/50.” Han Weiwei mercilessly replied. “If not just based on headcount, I can anytime order a group of people from Spirit Peak City. At that time, we would have at least 30 – 40 people, you won’t even get two paws.”

“That’s right!” Thick brows cultivator Zhu raised his chest and chimed in. After speaking, he gently offered Wei Suo. “Senior, count me in. I, Haodai, can help you fill the slots. What I want isn’t much, I’ll do it for only 70 – 80 low grade spiritual stones.”

“70!” Without changing his expression, Wei Suo answered cultivator Zhu.

“Good, deal!” The thick brow brute smiled heartily.

The cross-eyed cultivator and the muscular cultivator had a blank face. Obviously that thick brow brute wasn’t with Wei Suo, why did they suddenly turn familiar and become brothers?

“50 percent?” Feng Youzhi frowned. His words carried a chill as he spoke, “As long as you can demonstrate your strength, that is possible. For 50 percent, you must at least have two half-spirit class offensive artifacts and defensive artifacts.”

“That’s fine.” Wei Suo emotionlessly nodded towards Han Weiwei. Without uttering more rubbish, Han Weiwei released two magic shields. One was the Cloudbone shield that Wei Suo had

earlier, and the other, Devouring Spirit shield. Wei Suo's hand twitched, producing that yellow tiny hatchet and silver print he obtained from Wen Daoge. These two objects were both half-spirit artifacts, and they didn't belong to the strongest defensive or offensive artifacts they had on hand. Letting others see wasn't much.

“Good!” Then its 50/50.” Observing that Wei Suo and Han Weiwei very casually produced those items, Feng Youzhi slightly frowned but he agreed without hesitation.

“Aowu~~~” At this moment, within the depths of the valley, a howl drifted over. It was more deafening and rough than a wolf's howl.

Flutter flutter flutter! Many birds and even certain low level flying demonic beasts inside the forest were startled to flight.

“Twin-headed Canine!” Han Weiwei's face sank slightly.

“Go!” Feng Youzhi had a mixed expression, as he flew towards the source of that howl.

# Chapter 112: Top-Tier Level 5 Demonic Beast

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The unimpressive Whitejade Crane emerged from Wei Suo.

Feeling rather pleased at her successful negotiation previously, Han Weiwei turned teary upon seeing the Whitejade Crane. However, she had no other flying treasures, no choice but to board the crane with Wei Suo.

“A Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator is indeed a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator, he even has a flying treasure.”

Cultivator Zhu sighed sadly; but before his sighing completed, the Whitejade Crane had sped off carrying Wei Suo and Han Weiwei.

“Big brother, wait for me ah!” The thick brows brute started sprinting after awakening from his stupor.

Sparks and flames filled the forest, 4 cultivators were currently locked in fierce combat with a Twin-headed Canine.....

Amongst the 4 cultivators, one was a shriveled old man supported with a silver dragon head crutches artifact. Another had charred black skin and erected hair, as though he had been electrocuted, currently enduring the pain as he shut his eyes to absorb the treatment from a spirit medicine.

“Wakao, that is a Twin-headed Canine?”



Following closely behind Feng Youzhi; they finally witnessed the scene in the forest clearly, simultaneously breathing in the chilling air.

The Twin-headed Canine facing the 4 cultivators appeared exactly like a black bull; pitch-black fur, as though it just came out of a black oil pot, coated with shimmering oil.

Its twin heads were massive, twilight yellow pupils glistening with bloodlust. The most heart wrenching aspect were its sharp long fangs sticking out of its twin mouths. The fangs were all stained yellowish, like golden ivory tooth.....

Witnessing this personally, Wei Suo understood Han Weiwei did not exaggerate one bit previously. Beads of crystal saliva dripped incessantly from its mouth, looking extremely hideous.

Within a 60 – 90 metre radius of it, every tree or vegetation was razed down to charred darkness.

When they flew over, it was at the moment one yellow robe cultivator out of the 4 drew out a dagger-type artifact stabbing into the neck of the left dog head.

The cold beam of dagger artifact cut against the neck, but instantly rebounded without even leaving a scratch. The dagger was now bent, causing the yellow robed cultivator to turn flustered. It seemed like it wasn't broken, but its flying speed and might had declined.....

A white mist lingered over a middle aged looking cultivator dressed in a cyan garment, as he repeatedly materialized white light screens, covering the bodies of the 4 cultivator. Another sturdy looking cultivator clad in black leather vest, with a wolf head like talisman hung on his chest; formed a two-sided Profound Iron shield, blocking the front of the 4 cultivators.

As for the remaining skinny old cultivator and the yellow robed cultivator, they tried their utmost to execute artifacts and offensive skills.

Although the assaults had standards, but the Twin-headed Canine's left hand frequently spat out a watermelon-sized ice ball, crashing against the impressive silver dragon head crutches. Moreover, its right head constantly spayed flaming dragons against the 4 cultivators.....

The white light screens instantly shattered after materializing, it was completely useless. As for the Profound Iron shield, it was burnt till it glowed red.

The twin heads of the dog, were actually complimenting. One for defence while one focused on offense.

Amongst the 4 cultivators; apart from the yellow robed cultivator being at Divine Sea stage level 4, the rest were all Divine Sea stage level 5. However, the 4 cultivators were thoroughly beaten down by the Twin-headed Canine.

“Wakao, a top-tier level 5 demonic beast is indeed a top-tier level 5 demonic beast, its tactics are indeed incredible!” What caused Wei Suo to gasp again was when the Twin-headed Canine just got harassed by that dagger. It roared agitatedly, its left head blazed with red and released a shocking enormous fireball. Every fireball was as large as ones from a fireball talisman.....this Twin-headed Canine even had different offensive methods, even a crowd attacking skill.

“Now you know why I was being pursued till such a pitiful state right?” Han Weiwei couldn’t resist the urge to defend herself to Wei Suo.

“The other Twin-headed Canine is probably nearby, let’s join up to kill this one first!” Seeing the idleness of the two, Feng Youzhi shouted with an unhappy tone. A cold glint flickered in his eyes, as he quickly produced a yellow scepter.

Seeing that Feng Youzhi was frustrated, Han weiwei pursed her lips.

“What has it got to do with me if you’re angry.....we even need to share on the Twin-headed Canine with you.”

With this notion, Han Weiwei leisurely casted her white Cloudbone shield. As she was about to prepare to summon her Devouring Spirit shield, Wei Suo glared at her viciously.

Immediately realizing she was being a wastrel, she obediently summoned her flaming shield before producing that bronze bell

Wei Suo had given her. Instantly, an additional bronze screen covered them.

Wei Suo also formed a flaming shield with the defensive skill 'Flamegod prison shield' to wrap around them. Without flustering, he gazed back at the yellow scepter Feng Youzhi offered out.

“F\*\*\*, Heavenly Circuit is really Heavenly Circuit.” Seeing the flaming shield Wei Suo produced, Han Weiwei cursed out.

The flaming shield he produced was larger by two times, its fiery appearance even formed strips of black crimson lines. It appeared much more menacing than her own.

“A self illusory effect artifact?”

Wei Suo's eyes brimmed with astonishment. The topaz scepter Feng Youzhi produced divided from 1 to 2, 2 to 4, 4 to 8 until it formed into a dense pack of hundreds in a flash. Under the control of Feng Youzhi, every scepter emitted a piercing sound, as it surged towards the Twin-headed Canine standing over a charred plot of land.

“Boom!”

The canine roared, its twin heads blasting out numerous large fireballs and dozens of distorting lightning; blocking countless yellow scepters in a flash. However, they were all merely illusions, the real scepter smashed against the left head of the canine.....after

a resounding boom, a blood lotus splattered out of a distinct wound.

Wei Suo's heart relaxed; from the might of the yellow scepter, it should've exceeded the power of a half-spirit artifact but not reaching the power of a true spirit artifact. If it was truly a true spirit artifact, and Feng Youzhi decides to pull a fast one on them, it would really be hard to resist.

“Aowuu~”, the twin-headed Canine howled in anguish, concentrating wholly towards Feng Zhiyou.

“Beat it!” In response to that, Wei Suo released the silver print he normally didn't use; blood splashed as he pounded a mark onto the left head. Simultaneously, the idling Han Weiwei finally released an icy dragon, crashing it against the Twin-headed Canine's body.....

“Upper-tier Earth level skill!”

Still floating in midair, Feng Youzhi was amazed as his expression slightly twitched when he saw the icy dragon emerging from Han Weiwei.

The Twin-headed Canine was about to release a ferocious blow at Feng Youzhi, but after getting frozen by Han Weiwei, it trembled as the regiment of flames extinguished into scattering embers.

Catching their breath, that skinny old cultivator unleashed his

silver crutches while the yellow robe cultivator produced a talisman, forming a millstone-sized boulder as it crashed against the body of the Twin-headed Canine.

“Dong!”

The silver dragonhead crutches seemed to be a heavy-type artifact; coupled with the boulder, it produced a muffled thump on the Twin-headed Canine.

The Twin-headed Canine howled sorrowfully as it sprawled onto the ground.....

“Big brother! We’re here!”

At this moment, that thick brows brute utilizing a Windpass talisman along with the cross-eyed cultivator and others arrived.

“That dude actually possesses such a powerful artifact?”

Unanticipated by Wei Suo and Han Weiwei, when cultivator Zhu excitedly yelled out, he also produced a green harpoon artifact.

The green harpoon contained an assailing fishy stench, as a green aura lingered around it. It appeared like little green serpents slithering around it, sending a chill down people’s heart.

Thrusting towards the chest of the Twin-headed Canine, it not

only produced two blood holes; even the charred face of the Twin-headed Canine turned faintly green, as though a dizzying effect had influenced it.

This cultivator Surnamed Zhu, though his brain didn't seem brilliant, he had an artifact that vastly exceeded a half-spirit artifact. Moreover, it was precise and possessed a strange venom.

Wei Suo couldn't help but feel moved by this artifact.

“Pu! Pu! Pu!”

The crossed-eyed cultivator, fat cultivator and muscular ‘all brawns no brains’ cultivator all unleashed their own artifacts.

Their artifacts varied, the cross-eyed cultivator produced a black sickle, the fat cultivator produced an earthen-yellow nail and the muscular one left Wei Suo and Han Weiwei speechless. It was actually a golden steamed-bun looking artifact!

The 3 artifacts were all half-spirit class, drawing 3 rounds of blood as they chopped against the Twin-headed Canine.

“Let's attack the left dog head.” Looking at the motionless Twin-headed Canine, the cross-eyed cultivator immediately exclaimed to cultivator Zhu beside him in excitement.

“Okay!” Cultivator Zhu and the muscular cultivator delightedly replied.

“Haha, if it could speak, it’ll definitely ask why we only attacked its left head right?” In a flash, the left head was covered in bruises and blood. As compared to the other dog head, it was extremely comical.

However, as the cross-eyed cultivator was conceitedly laughing, the Twin-headed Canine suddenly ferociously roared. “Chi!” An explosion sounded as a red fiery demonic pellet directly shot out of its badly bruised left head.



# Chapter 113: Demonic Cultivator

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“Careful that pellet flame!”

Feng Zhiyou’s expression drastically changed, as he exclaimed anxiously.

But just as his voice echoed out, an unkempt coagulation of liquid scarlet flames jetted out ferociously from the Twin-headed Canine’s demonic pellet.

The skinny old man and the cross-eyed cultivator were too late in retrieving their silver dragon-head crutches and black sickle artifact. Once the artifacts were swallowed by the liquid scarlet flames, they melted like snow; reduced to strips of metallic juice.

Witnessing this scene, the previously conceited cross-eyed cultivator’s face turned white as snow.

As for Wei Suo, his expression changed slightly as he immediately pressed his Silver Imprint, preparing to activate it. Instead, he hastily executed a secret technique.

In front of the cross-eyed cultivator, the rocky ground started churning; 3-4 varied size stone golems erupted from the ground.

However, the few golems were burnt into molten lava in a flash. As for the cross-eyed cultivator behind who couldn’t evade in time, he was engulfed by the pellet flames; releasing a mournful shriek

as he transformed into ashes.

The Twin-headed Canine seemed to possess high intellect, bearing grudge towards the cross-eyed cultivator for calling others to attack its own left head. Once the demonic pellet sprayed out, it directly dealt with the cross-eyed cultivator.

For an upper-tier level 5 demonic beast, exhibiting its demonic pellet didn't require the same sacrifice as a level 4 demonic beast; self-detonating their demonic pellets to kill their opponents. Instead, this demonic flame came from the true energy, energy essence of its demonic pellet. A regiment of pellet flames required years and years of accumulation.

Wei Suo's cultivation had reached the Heavenly Circuit stage, his reaction was much faster than Divine Sea stage cultivators, yet even though he had quickly executed his skill to rescue the cross-eyed cultivator, it wasn't enough.

The cross-eyed cultivator struggled in his despair. Fortunate to escape with their life, the fat cultivator and the muscular cultivator's faces turned ashen as they witnessed the cross-eyed cultivator being reduced to ashes. They were utterly silenced from fear.

“Everyone, gather around brother Li. His flaming shield is a surefire defence against the pellet flames!” Feng Zhiyou once again smashed his yellow sceptre against the blooded maimed left dog head viciously, while shouting out instructions.

“Around him, fire against fire. Fire cannot be burnt by fire.” Even that cultivator Zhu who was currently in a daze, instantly awoke from his stupor and hurried over to Wei Suo and Han Weiwei.

“Wakao!” Wei Suo cursed in his heart. Although Feng Zhiyou’s words were correct, but he himself and Han Weiwei had immediately become human shields.

“Chi!” A cackle erupted. Han Weiwei quick-wittedly activated the fireshield talisman that Wei Suo had given her previously; the one he took from that horse-faced cultivator. Another flaming shield formed ahead of them.

Suddenly, everyone’s expression sank because the right dog head suddenly widened its mouth, actually spitting out a thunder pellet; electricity still curling around it.

If the thunder pellet released sputtering lightning the same as Wei Suo’s ‘Golden-Serpent-Thunder skill’, then relying solely on the shield in front wasn’t adequate. Only a Divine-light type defence could provide total protection.

Wei Suo completely abandoned attacking, fishing out a Rank 2 ‘Goldlight talisman’ activating a golden divine-light screen to cover the surrounding people. But in that instance, with a deafening boom, a copper goblet sped out from the hands of the worried Feng Zhiyou; instantly growing bigger. Dong! It completely trapped the Twin-headed Canine inside.

Control was lost over the two goose egg sized demonic pellets. They halted and revolved in midair.

The skinny old man suddenly surged with joy.

“My ‘Copper-Cloud Goblet’ is only forged with copper essence, it cannot hold for long. Everyone, hurry up and attack the two demonic pellets, extinguish their true energy. If not, once the dog frees itself along with the other Twin-headed Canine, it would become troublesome for us.”

However, as Feng Zhiyou’s cries rang out, the skinny old cultivator’s face instantly turned ugly. He cast his artifacts and skills towards the revolving demonic pellets in heavy assault.

Within one or two breaths of work, distorted external depressions were knocked out on the surface of the ‘Copper-Cloud Goblet’, along with oppressive collision sounds.

Ice and fire filled the sky. Amidst the bombarding of violent winds and rainstorm, it was Han Weiwei’s ice dragon that dealt the most damage to the two demonic pellets. Although the flaming pellet no longer released pellet flames, but its exterior temperature wasn’t the least bit inferior to pellet flames. Once an artifact clashed against it, it would be burnt; ruined. Even clashing against that thunder pellet, the artifact’s spirit would be greatly destroyed by the electric current. Yet when the Ice dragon slammed into it, crunching and sizzling noises emitted from the surface of the flaming pellet, its glowing red lustre grew substantially dimmer.

The skinny cultivator wasn't dumb. Observing this scene, he immediately produced various ice element talismans, and activated them.

However after a brief assault, the 'Copper-Cloud Goblet' was distorted beyond imagination. Following a piercing cranking split, the Goblet tore into 4 fragments. The Twin-headed Canine actually forcefully broke through this artifact and charged out.

Swish Swish! The freed Twin-headed Canine bluntly retrieved its demonic pellets, and started fleeing backwards.

“Quicksand talisman!”

With the fastest reaction, Wei Suo activated an earthen-yellow talisman. Suddenly, the ground beneath the Twin-headed Canine morphed into a plain of quicksand, causing the Twin-headed Canine to sink inside.

“Worthy to be called a Heavenly Circuit cultivator!” Such reaction and decision, caused the skinny cultivator's eyes to glisten with respect.

“I have an artifact that needs some time, help me tie down that dog!” Feng Zhiyou turned to Wei Suo and spoke, simultaneously retrieving a bronze colored ancient mirror; concentrating his true energy towards it.

Seeing that Bronze ancient mirror, filled with web-like cracks,

Wei Suo understood its might was definitely not trifling. However, it had one flaw, it was an artifact that required a definite activation time.

Without the slightest hesitation, he nodded at Han Weiwei and hummed a tone. Then Wei Suo directly activated his ‘Dark-demon blade’.

With Wei Suo’s current cultivation, he could activate the ‘Dark-demon blade’ at least 3-4 times. As for his strongest tool on hand, it was that true spirit class black arrow. As for the most sinister tool, it was that Invisible bone spur that was just forged. Thus, the ‘Dark-demon blade’ wasn’t considered his trump card.

“Spirit class artifact!”

Hearing the sound the ‘Dark-demon blade’ emitted, apart from Han Weiwei, the rest of the cultivators including Feng Zhiyou had a slight change in expression.

Chi! The ‘Dark-demon blade’ drilled a bloodied hole into the Twin-headed Canine’s already maimed left head. The Twin-headed Canine violently struggled in agony inside the quicksand.

“Here it comes!”

Following a dreadful, scalp numbing roar, the second upper-tier level 5 demonic beast Twin-headed Canine finally appeared baring its yellowish gangs.

“Go!”

Meanwhile, with a solemn expression, Feng Zhiyou exclaimed aloud. A thumb wide green beam shot out of the bronze ancient mirror, materializing into a green blade; ferociously impaling into the nearly destroyed brains of the left dog head.

“Although its activation speed is lacking, it actually produced the might of a spirit artifact,” Wei Suo and Han Weiwei could observe, the left dog head was now dangling off its neck, almost fully severed.

Blood spurted out profusely, seemingly turning a miserably faint green. Although it wasn't dead, it could no longer withstand that highly toxic poison of the cultivator Zhu's artifact. It had completely lost its basic resistance.

Personally witnessing this scene, the Twin-headed Canine who had just arrived became deranged. With a murderous howl, it straightforwardly spat out a flaming pellet and thunder pellet.

But at this instance, that Twin-headed Canine suddenly tilted its head upwards. A hesitant expression surfaced.

The two Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator's hearts skip a beat, simultaneously gazing towards the sky above.

Nearly 120 metres above them, was a young male dressed in

splendorous moss green robes. He was stepping on a 3 metre long giant blade, as he spectated from the air. The giant blade was painted in scarlet, bright and fresh as if it was dipped in blood. A layer of faint blood aura lingered around him, causing one's hair to stand on end.

The youth's appearance was pretty, it was simply too pretty; giving off an untold feminine devilish sensation.

On his left hand, hung a string of white prayer beads. He was currently excitedly observing the two Twin-headed Canines below.

Wei Suo's heart couldn't help but tighten upon seeing the sudden appearance of this feminine devilish cultivator. "Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 cultivator!"

This devilish youth with excessively pretty features, was shockingly at level 2 Heavenly Circuit stage. In fact, he was a cultivator that was half a step into the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3!

At this moment, the Twin-headed Canine decisively decided, whimpering as it kept its demonic pellets. It no longer cared about its dying companion, but turned and fled.

A fairly discernable smile emerged from the youth's face.

In a flash, a silver skill talisman was activated. A clump of silver light descended around a 300 metres radius of that Twin-headed



Canine, circling around like a headless housefly.

“Rank 3 ‘Bewildering-god talisman’!”

After Feng Zhiyou announced the name of the youth’s talisman, the devilish youth nonchalantly waved his hand, speaking. “These two Twin-headed Canines are mine, everyone can leave now.”

“Senior!” Feng Zhiyou’s face instantly froze. “Even if senior didn’t show up, we would’ve been able to deal with these two Twin-headed Canines. Moreover, we had already inflicted severe damages to one; if senior wants us to leave, then that seems a little inappropriate.”

“That’s right, who do you think you are!” What caused Wei Suo to turn speechless, was that muscular all brawns no brains cultivator. He immediately shouted out, “Do you see our two Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators?”

# Chapter 114: Many Treasures Man!

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The youth floating in the air scoffed. “I wouldn’t mind killing two more if you persist on taking the Twin-headed Canines. Besides, your possessions would definitely be worth more than these dogs.”

“Although senior is a Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 cultivator, one mustn’t speak so conceitedly.” Hearing the devilish youth’s words, Feng Zhiyou’s face turned cold, his tone became unkind. “Do you think you alone can withstand the attacks of everyone here?”

As he spoke, Wei Suo could see that illusory light mystical yellow scepter returning to Feng Zhiyou’s hands.

Meanwhile, Wei Suo shot a glance at Han Weiwei. Han Weiwei immediately straightforwardly casted that radiating white ‘Devouring Spirit shield. Then with a bitter face, she retrieved Liu Sanbao’s broadsword from her Treasure Receiving pocket.

An ordinary Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator definitely couldn’t deal with so many people at once; however, observing the confident and crafty look on the devilish youth, Wei Suo felt rather constricted internally. He was afraid this person had a certain powerful artifact that could slay them instantly.

“I’ll give you one last chance.” The youth sneered indifferently. “Either leave now, or be killed by me.”

“Since there’s nothing to talk about, what are we waiting for.” Feng Zhiyou chortled coldly, instantly activating the yellow scepter. Simultaneously, he murmured, “Besides, we are not mutually acquainted, we’re all loose cultivators. Killing you without anyone telling, nobody would know a thing.”

Feng Zhiyou’s words were intentionally directed towards Wei Suo; he was afraid Wei Suo would be concerned about the backing of this youth, and not act against him. If that happened, then he, the old skinny man and others, wouldn’t have confidence of victory against the Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 cultivator.”

Wei Suo also sneakily stroked against his true spirit black arrow in his hands.

Besides, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei really didn’t know this person. The first thing he said was already to annihilate everyone, he definitely wasn’t a good person. Wei Suo had zero qualms facing such a person.

Facing Feng Zhiyou’s yellow scepter which was duplicating from 1 to 2, 2 to 4 and into the multitudes; the youth was completely still.

But at this moment, that yellow robe cultivator with the lowest cultivation standing behind Feng Zhiyou, suddenly pulled out his already bended dagger like artifact. Then he slashed it against the back of Feng Zhiyou’s neck.

From appearance, Feng Zhiyou’s artifact robe could be seen as

possessing pretty outstanding defence. Moreover, the dagger artifact of the yellow robe cultivator wasn't even at half spirit class. However, Feng Zhiyou's robe was unable to protect his neck. Under such close proximity, Feng Zhiyou could only slightly slant his neck away. Instantly, blood sprayed out from the left of his neck, a horrifying wound appeared.

The yellow scepter that was in the midst of activation, immediately fell after losing the support of true energy.

Feng Zhiyou clutched his wound. Though it wasn't fatal, he looked severely injured and unable to attack anymore.

“Guo Ziqi, you!”

The skinny old man exclaimed in disbelief, sending a cyan beam out from his palm as he struck against the yellow robe cultivator; impaling a bloodied hole on his chest, knocking him flying back.

However, the yellow robe cultivator was like a zombie, he maintained a blank and emotionless expression.

“Bewitching skill art!”

Seeing this scene unfold, everyone's expression turned pale.

“Let me!” Han Weiwei's hand shook, hurriedly producing a pellet bottle, the medicinal fluid contents poured onto the wound of Feng Zhiyou. His wound instantly stopped bleeding; but because he had

lost too much blood, he couldn't utter a single word and directly sat on the ground. Forcefully, fishing out a pellet medicine, he stashed it into his mouth and started healing himself.

“Ho?” Seeing how Han Weiwei had so rapidly halted the wildly spurting blood from Feng Zhiyou's wound, the youth appeared slightly astonished.

“Don't look into his eyes!”

As his gaze collided with the youth, Wei Suo could see a greenish glint within his pupils; he instantly felt a little dazzled by it. Not far from Wei Suo, cultivator Zhu's face suddenly transformed into a daze. Yet because of Wei Suo's roar, cultivator Zhu immediately woke from his stupor; beads of cold sweat rolling down his cheeks.

“Two Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators? Now there's one left.” The cultivator exposed a sinister sneer, his venomous serpent like teeth flashing a cold glimmer.

Without haste nor panic, the youth rode on his long blood blade, climbing up by roughly 60 metres.

With the increase of his altitude, he had already exceeded the divine sense of Wei Suo; causing him to be unable to determine his definite location.

With an ugly expression, Wei Suo was still deliberating on his next move. Instead, the calm and relaxed youth had activated the

white prayer beads in his left hand.

12 white beads scattered and shot out, an encircling flash of white as they transformed into 12 shocking beings. White skeletal warriors with a massive bone blade, and a great bone shield.

“Go!”

The spirit class black arrow was released without hesitation.

The white skeletal warriors that were a head taller than Wei Suo, emitted an eerie aura towards Wei Suo. Unable to deal with the mastermind behind directly, Wei Suo decided to first destroy this cultivator’s artifact.

A black shadow surged out of Wei Suo’s palm, crashing against the first incoming white skeletal warrior. The great bone shield instantly shattered along with its arm.

“Spirit class artifact! Big brother, you’re damned great!” Cultivator Zhu had unknowingly crept beside Wei Suo by this time, obviously trying to lean against a huge tree for cover.

However, Wei Suo’s face became even uglier.

A white light screen that was recently summoned by the middle aged looking cultivator in cyan robes, was wrecked by two skeletal warriors in an instant. As for the one wearing the black leather armor, his twin-sided ‘Profound-iron Shield’ displayed frail cracks

under a swift chop of two skeletal warriors.

The underlying might residing within the skeletal warrior's bone blades and bone shields were roughly comparably to half-spirit class. Every white skeletal warrior was equivalent to a half-spirit artifact!

Furthermore, when these skeletal warriors were released, they possessed their own control. Which goes to say, at present, it felt like they were going against 12 cultivators with half-spirit class artifacts.

No wonder that devilish youth was so arrogant, spewing words about total annihilation right from the get go.

“You dare to destroy my artifact! Very well! I will let you experience a fear worse than death!”

Observing Wei Suo ruining one skeletal warrior right at the start, an anguished expression formed on the youth's face as he cried out.

Wei Suo completely treated his words as fart, completely ignoring him. Chi! He once again released the black arrow. A black shadow emerged as it directly smashed the skeletal warrior into white bony fragments.

The youth's nostrils flared up, his blood blade tipped downwards; sinking down 30 metres in a flash. His hands circled

as he cast another skill.

“Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!”

A thunderous boom, as the earth began to quake. From underneath everyone’s feet, shocking white glittering bone spurs erupted from the ground; as tall as a human.

Covered within a bronze screen, Wei Suo, Han Weiwei and cultivator Zhu only lost their balance slightly as the the ground shook. 5-6 bone spurs pierced out from the ground, but only caused numerous cracks to form on the bronze screen.

As for the severely wounded Feng Zhiyou, the black armor brute and the fatty cultivator; they were more fortunate, nothing impaled from the ground around them.

As for the muscular, all brawn no brains cultivator, a spur drilled out just beneath his nose, just another inch and it would’ve sliced his nose apart. He looked on with shock, as his eyes immediately turned cross-eyed.

The skinny old man and the cyan robed cultivator were both injured by the Twin-headed Canine previously; and another seated cultivator trying to treat his injuries, didn’t possess such luck. An appalled expression crept into their faces, bone spurs drilled out from the ground and into them.

The 3 Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivators were directly slain by



this Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 cultivator's area offensive skill!

“Boom!” With a sunken expression, Wei Suo destroyed yet another skeletal warrior.

After executing his skill technique, the youth had expended much true energy as he swallowed down two ‘Energy-recovering pellets’. He then spiralled up again, out of Wei Suo's attacking range.

“Very well. You indeed possess a true spirit class artifact, and even destroyed 3 of my ‘Skeletal-magic beads’. Once I kill you and obtain your artifact, it would be worth it.”

The youth sneered as he stretched out his hand, the 9 warriors metamorphosed back into white prayer beads and returned to his hand. Only those few semi-destroyed skeletons remained in disarray from combat. Consecutively, a malevolent green skull floated out of the youth's hand, and smashed down.

Boom! It smacked away the first ‘Profound-iron shield’ and shattering the bronze screen covering them. As for the impolite fatty cultivator, he was implicated by a loose strand of green aftermath, shrieking in despair as he collapsed to the ground lifelessly.

With a pale expression, the muscular cultivator and that black armour brute hurriedly converged towards Wei Suo.

At present, Wei Suo similarly leaned towards Feng Zhiyou, protecting the severely wounded him.

“Brother Li, take this. This talisman should be able to pull him into your attacking range.” Feng Zhiyou displayed a touched expression as his eyes flickered. He temporarily stopped refining the healing medicinal pellet and extended his palm to produce a silver talisman to Wei Suo.

“Rank 2 ‘True-magnetism talisman’ !”

Examining it, a surge of joy was apparent on Wei Suo’s face. Without a second word, he activated the talisman.

With a flash of silver brilliance, the blood blade supporting the youth submerged immediately, dragging him down 90 metres.

Instantaneously, Han Weiwei’s ice dragon and Wei Suo’s black arrow rushed towards the devilish youth.

Boom! Causing Wei Suo and Han Weiwei’s heart to curse in shock, was a curtain of streaming talismanic lines, forming into a Black square shield with a tiger head. It converged in front of the youth, obstructing Wei Suo’s and Han Weiwei’s attack.

This shield, was actually a true spirit class defensive shield!

The amount of formidable artifacts, treasures the devilish cultivator possessed, was actually more plentiful than Wei Suo’s.

# Chapter 115: Sympathizing With A Fellow Talented Cultivator

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Wei Suo's face instantly flushed with a feigned frightened expression. In the dark, he secretly wriggled that invisible, elder Mind-devouring Bug forged, concealment weapon into his palm.

Although he didn't wish to utilize this covert weapon in front of so many, it seemed like he could only rely on such a concealment type artifact to sneak in a strike. If not, once that Rank 2 'True-magnetism artifact' wore off, then the youth could return back to an altitude of 150 – 180 metres.

At that time, unless Wei Suo disregarded Feng Zhiyou and the rest and directly flew up with his 'Whitejade Crane' to engage the youth; don't even talk about his true spirit class shield, even without it just by widening the gap between them, Wei Suo and company wouldn't pose a threat to him. For a Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 cultivator like him, just relying on the might of his skill techniques, he would be able to slowly wither out the defense of Wei Suo and gang.

Instead, right at this moment, something unexpected happened.

That previous fat and stubby cultivator who was supposed to have died after eating a beam of green laser, suddenly nimbly climbed up. With a flick, he released an unpleasantly murky fishnet artifact, enveloping the floating youth.

Feigning death?

Seeing the rude fatty cultivator suddenly resurrecting, the youth also got a huge shock. But he didn't turn flustered upon facing that unpleasantly murky fishnet. What caused Wei Suo's jaw to drop was with an outstretched arm, the youth shot out a green beam as it threatened to rip apart the fishnet that appeared devoid of true energy.

Instead, when the green beam struck it, not a single hole was penetrated on the fishnet. It directly enveloped the disbelieving youth, wrapping him up like a glutinous rice wrap.

“Attack ah! What are you waiting for, kill him and split his possessions! Although his artifact shield is of true spirit class, it can only protect his front, it isn't an enshrouding defensive skill.” While the devilish youth was wrapped out, the fatty cultivator yelled out, decisively unleashing a reign of fire, burning the youth as he shirked in anguish.

“Wakao!”

Wei Suo couldn't help feeling total admiration for this fatty cultivator now. Now, after he swept through with his Aura determining technique, he shockingly discovered this fatty was a Heavenly Circuit stage 1 cultivator.

Observing this incomparably shrewd fatty, it was a far cry from the previously dazed and blur fatso.

It was obvious this fella was a tiger in pig's clothing. Needless to

say was his feigning death tactic, but he actually concealed his cultivation; wasn't this tiger in pig's clothing too formidable?

Noticing that Feng Zhiyou and the bunch were still dumbfounded, it was obvious they weren't aware this person was a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator.

Yet most crucially, it seemed like that unpleasant fishnet artifact had obviously gone through a disguising, purposely altered to seem like a thrash. This undoubtedly caused Wei Suo to feel extremely associated with this similarly wretched and talented fatty.

After wiping his sweat, Wei Suo immediately executed an electric net, wrapping over the youth.

The others immediately reacted; disregarding the compatibility of their offensive skills, they bombarded the youth. As long as their skills could break through the youth's shield, ultimately, at least some would overflow onto the youth.

“You guys are dead meat! Do you know who I am?”

“If you kill me, everyone here, not a single one will escape!”

That youth trapped in that fishnet of at least half-spirit class, still possessed rather shocking defensive strength in his artifact robe. Losing control of his shield and the flying artifact beneath him, it fell from the sky. Although he was currently being chaotically bombarded with splendid skills, he still managed to squeeze

out a piercing scream.

“Wait, let’s listen to who he is first.”

Simultaneously, Wei Suo and that wretched fatty exclaimed out.

If this youth really had an immensely powerful backing, it would pose a tremendous problem in the future. For example if he had a Golden Pellet stage master or something, if they murdered this youth, an outrageously powerful Golden Pellet stage cultivator may be able to trace the tiniest of clues.

Hearing the loud warning by Wei Suo and the fatty, every cultivator surrounding them ceased their hands. Besides, the youth had been completely bullied by them till he was almost unrecognizable, he definitely couldn’t play any tricks.

But just when Wei Suo wanted to first listen to the youth’s background, the youth cried out miserably with a piercing shriek, then he was utterly devoid of breath. Not a single movement, his face dark green, dead to the point of no return.

Instead, that mentally slightly problematic cultivator Zhu was standing by the youth, as though mourning for him. Then he shouted, “Big brother, when I heard your voice, it was already too late.”

Previously, he cowered behind Wei Suo not daring to take a step out; yet now, he was the fastest to sprint out. Detouring around

the youth, he viciously drove his venomous green harpoon like artifact into the youth's buttocks.

“....” Wei Suo was speechless. Instead, he clasped his hands towards the similarly speechless fatty and spoke, “How may I address this brother, that move was simply brutal. Respect, respect.”

“This one is surnamed Zhang.” The fatty giggled quietly. “You're too courteous.”

“Big brother, it really wasn't on purpose.” Cultivator Zhu suddenly spoke up. “How about we search him, perhaps we can identify him through his possessions.”

“Do you wish to search him first or kill that Twin-headed canine?” The fatty shot a look at cultivator Zhu. “If I haven't counted wrongly, that ‘Bewildering-god talisman’ effect should wear off in 10 counts.”

“Ah?” Cultivator Zhu didn't react slowly, directly dragging his ass back to Wei Suo's side; just like taking a rest underneath the shade of a large tree.

Wei Suo was really speechless, but he no longer delayed. Seizing the confused disposition of that Twin-headed Canine under the effects of the ‘Bewildering-god talisman’, he bluntly activated his black arrow. A beam of black light flashed over, puncturing a bloodied hole through the Twin-headed canine's left head.

Suddenly struck by this blow, the Twin-headed Canine instantly snapped out of his confusion, finally observing clearly its surroundings after a long while.

However at this moment, it could no longer react in time. The other perfect head just shot out a thunder pellet before the skills and artifacts of the cultivators came raining down on its head.

Without being able to howl a single whimper, that dog head was utterly mutilated.

“Big brother, now with three Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators, how should we split?” After the Twin-headed canine was slayed, that cultivator Zhu bluntly blurted out this question loudly.

“Why don’t you tell us?” That fatty issued a wretched sneer, wanting to poke fun at this terribly blur fellow. He purposely continued, “Why not you call the shots? We will all just listen to you no?”

“Really?” Cultivator Zhu’s eyes glistened. “If you listen to me, then the two Twin-headed Canines will go to my big brother.”

“Pfffttt!” Han Weiwei couldn’t contain her giggle. Wei Suo couldn’t help gulping down his saliva, this randomly self-inviting little brother was really thoughtful towards him.

The fatty was utterly speechless; he never knew this cultivator Zhu was really a blockhead, taking what he said as truth.



“What do you think?” That self proclaimed cultivator Zhang Fatty couldn’t be bothered with him, as he turned to glance at Feng Zhiyou.

“Zhang Zhouyu, you are really good at concealing.” Without a slightest worry for life, Feng Zhiyou laughed bitterly. “After cooperating with you twice, I still didn’t know you are a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator.”

“This, actually there isn’t much difference between a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator or Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivator, both will die from a sneak attack.” That fatty Zhang Zhouyu laughed pleasantly. “Safety is priority, safety is first.”

“Killing the enemies, you and brother Li made the biggest contributions.” Feng Zhiyou smiled bitterly, but no longer beat around the bush, immediately discussing official matters. “Without you two, I’m afraid we would’ve all died. If you want me to split, then the two Twin-headed Canines should go to each one of you. Brother Chen and the rest are loose cultivators like me, and do not have any heirs. Their possessions and the possessions of him, we would split by spiritual stones, how about that?”

Wei Suo nodded expressing his agreeableness. Anyway, his original agreement was just a Twin-headed Canine. Moreover, although the dead were loose cultivator acquaintances, splitting up their possessions was a convention in the cultivating world. They definitely wouldn’t allow spiritual stones or artifacts to be buried with the dead, just for others to pick them up. But that matter was slightly sensitive, so Wei Suo didn’t bring it up.

“Alright.” The group of cultivators from Falling Moon city wasn’t very close to each other anyway, they only collaborated twice. Moreover, if that fatty wasn’t a tiger in pig’s clothings, they probably wouldn’t be able to deal with that devilish youth. However, many on their side had died, and the fatty didn’t express great joy in just killing off a powerful opponent. He only nodded his head, as he produced his Treasure-Receiving pocket and stored a Twin-headed Canine. Then he walked towards the deathly still youth’s corpse. “You guys check up their possessions, me and brother Li will examine this person’s items.”

Wei Suo nodded, advancing forward with Han Weiwei.

That fatty Zhang Zhouyu had nimble fingers. Caressing slightly, he immediately picked out the youth’s Treasure-Receiving pocket.

This was a purple Treasure-Receiving pocket. It had a nice turnip embroidery, its texture quality and luster appeared several quality’s higher than Wei Suo’s yellow Treasure-receiving pocket.

The fatty cultivator carefully inspected it, anticipatedly sending his true energy into the Treasure-receiving pocket.

As this true energy seeped in, the first item that surfaced was a green and lush, jade seal. In front of everyone else, this jade seal snapped and disintegrated.

“Shit, we’re dead!”

The fatty Zhang Zhouyu shrieked with an ashen-face; ignoring the Treasure-receiving pocket as he picked up the youth's spirit class artifact shield. Looking closely, the fatty's legs were trembling, as he cried out. "Finished."

# Chapter 116: Elite Disciple Of A Huge Sect

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“What’s wrong?” Hearing the sudden shatters and self disintegration of that jade seal, and observing the fatty Zhang Zhouyu; without knowing what was happening, even cultivator Zhu knew something wasn’t right.

“Although I can’t tell which sect this person is from, but I can confirm he is definitely an elite disciple of a huge sect.” With a close to tearing expression, Zhang Zhouyu flipped over the tiger head designed black spirit class shield.

Everyone present could see, by the edge of the inverted black shield, a coiling green brilliance was faintly flowing.

Zhang Zhouyu then retrieved that blood-red blade flying artifact that had transformed into a foot long. Identically, it had a coiling green brilliance faintly flowing.....

“This is a unique trailing talisman trace that only a Heaven’s First sect type of huge sect possess. It is to prevent their treasures from being stolen after elite disciples are murdered, and to avenge them. If we keep these, we will definitely be chased down no matter where we go. Only if one knows how to eliminate the trailing talisman...anyway, I don’t have a clue.” Zhang Zhouyu tossed this item down, about to tear he clasped his hands. “Everyone, if anyone knows how to eliminate the trace, then go ahead. Anyway, taking the spiritual stones of an elite disciple isn’t safe as well. If anyone wants, you can have it. My apologies, this one will immediately flee for his life.”

“Wait, I don’t understand yet.” Cultivator Zhu’s thick brows tightened, as he halted Zhang Zhouyu. “What’s with that glossy green jade seal? Why did it shatter.....”

“If I didn’t guess wrongly, that is something similar to a Fate-lamp of the Mystic Wind Sect, just that it isn’t as advanced.” Zhang Zhouyu swiftly glanced at cultivator Zhu. “You should know the Mystic Wind Sect right, one of the ten big sects of the Heavenly Profound continent, the one with Shui Ling’er.”

“I know, I know.” Cultivator Zhu fiercely nodded.

“If you know, then let me go and flee!”

“Oh.” Cultivator Zhu released his hand. Yet after pondering something wasn’t right, he halted the fatty again.

“What do you want?” Zhang Zhouyu couldn’t help becoming frustrated. “I’m going to call your big brother.”

Cultivator Zhu apologetically replied. “Don’t need to bother him, I just don’t know what is a Fate-lamp.....”

“You pig!” Zhang Zhouyu cried out. “You don’t even know that, how did you become a Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivator?”

What caused Zhang Zhouyu’s vision to darken was cultivator Zhu actually nodding. “Yes ah, little brother is really surnamed Zhu (朱 = Pig), how could you forget that? This little brother’s name is Zhu

Xiaochun.”

What caused his eyes to darken further was that muscular, all brawn no brains cultivator scratching his head and speaking, “I’m also a Divine Sea stage level 5, I don’t know as well. Also, Zhang bro, should I still address you as Zhang bro, or call you senior?”

“Just address me with whatever you like to.” Wei Suo could tell this talented fatty could no longer stand the combination of the two blockheads, he interrupted in assistance. “Putting it simply, every elite disciple from the Mystic Wind Sect has a Fate-lamp. Once the elite disciple dies, his fate-lamp would extinguish; it would be able to pinpoint the location of the disciple’s demise. Mystic Wind Sect can then send experts over, and their fastest moment.....It is said that there was once a blinded loose cultivator that killed an elite disciple of the Mystic Wind Sect. Even before he managed to search through the disciple’s body, experts from the Mystic Wind Sect had already arrived.....as for that jade seal, at least it wouldn’t activate on itself. It resides inside the Treasure-Receiving pocket; once it senses a true energy different from that youth, it will be instantly triggered. I reckon it is about time an expert arrives, if you want to keep your life hurry up and leave. Those large sects normally would first seal off a thousand li radius; when that happens, don’t think that no one is coming.....but actually, you’ve already been entrapped, just waiting to be finished off....”

“Big brother, hurry up and leave. Wherever you want to go, I’ll follow you.” Speaking about genuinely fleeing, the surnamed Zhu cultivator had the fastest reaction. In a flash, he latched onto Wei Suo.

“Why are you following me for?” With a pathetic expression, Wei Suo then clasped his hands to Zhang Zhouyu. “Brother Zhang is right, it should be high time the experts arrive. But it seems like brother Zhang is rather adept in escaping, please advise this one a little. Besides, since there are many here, if one is caught there is a chance of implicating us in the future.....”

The reason Wei Suo did this, was because he had quietly observed this wretched fatso cultivator for some time. He realized that though the fatso grumbled miserably before, an expressed extreme disappointment in being unable to embezzle the youth's items, his expression wasn't truly flustered.

“Fine, count on my bad luck, I'll just divulge today.” Hearing Wei Suo's words, Zhang Zhouyu speechlessly sighed and continued, “I have a skill technique; not only can it conceal a layer of my true cultivation, the other aspect is being able to suppress my aura to the lowest. This is done by not moving and not using any true energy, a skill akin to being a dead corpse. Even the powerful Divine sense probing cannot sense me. As long as I find a place to hide, and the opposing party isn't a Thought-division Stage cultivator, he shouldn't be able to find me.....but since I've divulged this skill to everyone here, I plead for everyone to pledge a death-oath not to spread it. I wouldn't want to see a day when I'm hunting down demonic beasts, and is suddenly ambushed by an unmoving corpse by the side.”

“Sure sure sure. If I leak this out, let my limbs rot and death overcome me.” Cultivator Zhu immediately took an oath.

Feng Zhiyou and the black armoured cultivator suddenly had a

sullen and agitated expression. They were exceedingly clear, an ordinary cultivator wouldn't simply divulge their unique skills to others.

“This guy really isn't bad.” Wei Suo's impression of this wretched fatty improved greatly again. Besides, if he really had no idea and just shrugged his hands and left, then Wei Suo wouldn't be able to do anything.....besides if he and Wei Suo, both Heavenly Circuit cultivators were to flee together, the chances of escaping pursuit is higher.

“Let's go, we'll talk as we run. We definitely cannot use the nearest transportation array. Let's hide for a while, before deciding, then we'll detour to some other transportation array.” Zhang Zhouyu waved his hands, storing that muscular male who was carrying Feng Zhiyou, the black armoured cultivator, and his companion's corpses into his Treasure-receiving pocket. The group of them didn't dare utilize any flying artifact or skill, they just followed Zhang Zhouyu and penetrated deeper into the forest.

.....

After half an incense stick of time lapsed from Wei Suo's departure, an astoundingly fast, black flurry shot towards the area where the youth was killed. After sweeping with an abnormally furious divine sense, it completely disregarded the youth's corpse as it headed towards the direction of Wei Suo and company.....

“Have you understood yet?!”



Inside a mountain cave roughly a dozen li away, Wei Suo and the fatty cultivator was immensely desiring to strangle that ‘all brawn no brains’ muscular cultivator.

Zhang Zhouyu painstakingly offered this skill technique called ‘Secret-concealment art’; although it wasn’t as simple to execute as the ‘Cyan-wind blades’, it definitely wasn’t so terribly difficult to comprehend.

However during their journey, Zhang Zhouyu had consecutively explained for 3 times; others had already understood, only this blockhead hadn’t the slightest thread of inspiration. He still had no clue how to execute this skill, this was the fourth explanation.....

Moreover at this moment, the bunch of them had already seen that shockingly fast black flurry from afar.

With such a frightening speedy flying artifact, and to rush here to avenge the youth, it was definitely a formidable cultivator.

Such a cultivator, without exception, even if Wei Suo and Zhang Zhouyu tried their utmost, they probably couldn’t rival.

Based on the speed of that black flurry, it just needed a brief time before inspecting this mountain cave that Wei Suo and the rest were hiding in. If the muscular cultivator couldn’t execute this skill, then they very possibly wouldn’t be able to escape the divine sense probe of that cultivator!

At present, what caused Wei Suo and Han Weiwei to almost break out in tears, was that cultivator Zhu interrupted. He fumed angrily at the other blockhead, “Exactly so, you’re a pig! I can’t even understand why you are a Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivator. I just needed two rounds to understand, you still can’t after three times?”

Instead, a massive boulder of burden immediately rolled off Zhang Zhouyu and Wei Suo. After hearing the fourth time, that blockhead finally sighed. “I got it.”

“Thank the heavens! Today’s luck isn’t as bad as I thought.”

As Zhang Zhouyu uttered this statement, his face transformed drastically in an instant. As the group of them casted this skill, even the severely injured Feng Zhiyou was doing so, that black flurry was now directly shooting for their direction.

It was as if it had eyes, and had locked onto them.

Then he abruptly reacted, swiftly stripping off a murky robe that appeared similar to Wei Suo’s one. A true horror finally flashed from his eyes; from the back of his robe, a faint speckle of green formed.

“Wakao!”

When Wei Suo reacted and tugged at Han Weiwei’s hand, preparing to flee.

That cultivator had released a green encircling light skill technique!

This was that same green light beam that shot Zhang Zhouyu down, where he feigned his death. Although Zhang Zhouyu had previously blocked off the might of that green beam, and was completely unharmed; that skill of that youth, actually had a tracking ability!

That youth from before wasn't planning to let a single one escape from the start!

# Chapter 117: United Void Pellet, Huge Shift

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“Old Feng, are you able to condense true energy yet?”

The fatty cultivator solemnly observed the approaching black flurry, his expression ashened as he asked Feng Zhiyou, “If you can’t sustain your true energy, then we’re screwed this time.”

With an increasingly ugly expression, Feng Zhiyou waved his hands. Previously, when he forcefully executed true energy to cast the ‘Secret-Concealment Art’, it was already the utmost limits of his injury. Trying to sustain releasing of true energy now was simply impossible even if he sacrificed his life.

“What is going on?” Cultivator Zhu was perspiring cold sweat, as he tugged at Zhang Zhouyu curiously. “Why does he have to sustain true energy?”

“I have a ‘Mass-teleportation talisman’, it can transfer us 2 thousand li away. Even a Heavenly Circuit stage level 5 cultivator cannot chase us down.....” Zhang Zhouyu spoke with a discouraged face. “But my ‘Widescale teleportation talisman’ is a rank 6 ancient talisman; it requires at least 3 Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivator to link up to activate. If old Feng here is able, though my losses would be great, we can still activate the talisman and flee. At least, our lives are more important. But now that old Feng isn’t possible, running is no longer an option.”

“Ah? Big brother, what should we do? Cultivator Zhu’s jaw dropped as he gazed at Wei Suo hopelessly.

Swoom! That black armour cultivator with the two-sided 'Profound-iron Shield' previously dashed out, his figure fading away after awhile.

"Dammit, that guy is really despicable." Without thinking, Wei Suo could tell that black armour cultivator was thinking of running elsewhere; masking his aura or perhaps he possessed a certain fleeing artifact. Now, he had completely abandoned them.....

"Just 3 Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators is enough?" At this moment, Han Weiwei gritted her teeth as she asked Zhang Zhouyu.

"Why have you turned stupid at such a stage?" Zhang Zhouyu was on the brink of tears. "Or perhaps my words weren't clear? My ancient talisman is rather special; unless a Thought Division stage cultivator steps in, even two Heavenly Circuit stage level 5 cultivators cannot activate it. It requires 3 Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivator to do the job."

"Then hurry up and hand over that ancient talisman." Han Weiwei responded.

"What?"

After Han Weiwei words left her mouth, don't even mention Zhang Zhouyu; even Wei Suo who was still glaring at that incoming black flurry was overwhelmed with shock.

“United Void pellet?” Han Weiwei didn’t make any unnecessary movements, she only fished out a blood red pellet medicine from her Treasure-receiving pocket.....upon realizing this pellet, Wei Suo subconsciously patted against his own Treasure-receiving pocket. His United Void pellet was still there. It was obvious Han Weiwei had brought a United Void pellet on her own.

Upon witnessing the pellet on Han Weiwei’s hand, Zhang Zhouyu’s eyes flickered with a glow of escaping from the jaws of death. He scrambled to produce an emerald base; a jade talisman tablet sparkling with silver brilliance.

Before Wei Suo even had the chance to say anything, Han Weiwei had already swallowed down the United Void pellet.

The reason why the United Void pellet was hailed as a life-saving pellet, was because its rate of diffusion was terrifyingly shocking. Boom! Han Weiwei’s body suddenly flushed with a red medicinal power, forming a regiment of lily around her.....

5 Divine Seas resplendently glittered over her, her body temperature soaring immensely high as though her blood was boiling, on the verge of combusting. Yet in a split second, the sixth Divine Sea respondent coagulated on her, connecting the other Divine Seas into a Heavenly Circuit. The true energy surged within her, as Han Weiwei’s temperature gradually dropped.

Han Weiwei groaned, her face exhibiting an agonizing expression.

It wasn't a fluke that Ji Ya was the only one that could concoct such a United Void pellet that can allow a cultivator beneath the Thought Division stage to advance a level and come out unscathed. However, the sensation of one's entire body combusting up from the sudden breakthrough wasn't a very good feeling either.

“Hurry! Let us combine our true energy inside!” Due to the time constraint, the fatty Zhang Zhouyu crudely stuffed the jade talisman into Wei Suo and Han Weiwei's face.....

“How is it?” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei and asked.

“Nothing much.” The perky buttocks beauty nodded slightly, sending a surge of true energy into the jade talisman.

Following the incessant flow of true energy seeping into the talisman, the silvery glitters emanated out of the talisman; forming a silverlight screen encompassing 9-12 metres.

That 'all brawn no brains' cultivator was currently residing at the edge of the silverlight screen. Upon witnessing it, he didn't remain stupid but immediately jumped in.

That cultivator charging forward in a black flurry, his velocity hastening a little.....

“Hurry, hurry!”

Everyone could now faintly see that incoming flying artifact, a threatening and sinister dark essence centipede. Beads of cold sweat started rolling down the ashen face of the fatty cultivator Zhang Zhouyu.

“Done?”

A furiously vanquishing pressure descended from the skies, engulfing downwards utterly crushing down onto Wei Suo and the rest. But suddenly, the silverlight screen folded, the emerald talisman in Zhang Zhouyu’s hand shattered into fragments.

The powdery fragments reignited, condensing together into an abstruse light symbols as it filled the enter silverlight screen.

In a flash, the entire silverlight screen was brimming with glittering brilliance, blinding all their vision.....

Within a space of one breath, the cosmic silverlight screen vanished. Wei Suo, Han Weiwei and everyone present, utterly vanished.

“BOOM!”

Right at the moment the silverlight screen disappeared, a bucket of ruthless dark aura smashed down on their original positions. The explosion of dark energy along with dust and rocks scattered into a black lotus shape.



Standing atop a 6 metres long centipede, completely cast in black essence, was an old man.

That old man was shockingly that representative from East Victory, that butler looking elder Dong that visited Ji Ya in the Precious Treasure Pavilion.

Under this furious might, his body flooded with 9 brilliant regiments of Divine Sea.....

Heavenly Circuit stage level 4 cultivator!

That elder Dong from East Victory that appeared extremely humble towards Ji Ya was actually a powerful Heavenly Circuit stage level 4 cultivator.

In a brief second, a flurry of light flashed in, pausing beneath him.

This was a youthful cultivator with a fair complexion, he was wearing a violet-red robe; roughly appearing to be of Wei Suo's age.

As for his cultivation, it was shockingly at Heavenly Circuit stage level 3, a level higher than that devilish youth that Wei Suo had killed.

What shocked the eye and astonished the heart, was that his flying artifact was a skull that was repeatedly discharging a dark

aura.

Within the pitch-black hollow of the skulls eyes, black fiery like glows were repeatedly dancing.....

At present, that youthly cultivator's face was exceedingly ugly, brimming with murderous intent.

“Elder Dong, what should we do now? If master gets wind of junior brother's fate, he'll turn extremely furious.” The youthly cultivator spoke to elder Dong.

“It is a ‘Mass-teleportation ancient talisman’, it is impossible to pursue.” Elder Dong's voice was icy cold. “Zhou Qingjiao was too arrogant. While we were settling official matters, he was stirring up a conflict with others. Calamity will follow one who court's trouble. With his conceited nature, even if nothing happened, he would still suffer in the future.”

“But people who dare to kill our disciple from East Victory, don't even think of escaping unfettered.” Elder Dong was obviously a knowledgeable man, he continued with a sullen tone. “That kind of ‘Starlight Mass-teleportation ancient talisman’ can only be activated by 3 Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators.....I'll first return to Seven-Stars city to report. You stay here to investigate. As long as you investigate all heavenly circuit stage cultivators that had passed through transportation arrays within Spirit Peak city, you can easily find the perpetrator. Moreover, I've already probed through my divine sense and discovered traces of a Twin-headed Canine's pellet aura at Zhou Qingjiao's death site; he probably instigated a conflict because of that. Check if anyone made

transactions about a Twin-headed Canine, they'll definitely leave lots of trail behind. Zhou Qingjiao had pretty good aptitude, Sect lord has spent quite a lot of effort on him. If you are unable to uncover the murderers, even if my tongue had eloquence like lotus flowers, it wouldn't appease the anger of sect lord. Both you and I may even be punished."

"I'll definitely investigate this matter thoroughly." That fair complexion youth lightly nodded his head. "Heaven's First sect disciples would definitely have recognized junior brother Zhou, the culprit wouldn't be them. At most I'll just create a genocide on all Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators that have entered Spirit Peak city, as burial atonement for junior brother."

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"What a terrifying divine sense and oppressive pressure. That guy's cultivation definitely exceeds Heavenly Circuit stage level 3."

After their successful escape, strolling out from an abrupt silverlight glow distortion, the fatty Zhang Zhouyu slumped his butt onto the floor, cold sweat covered his forehead.

Another cultivator and the muscular cultivator nodded furiously. That immense pressure alone had caused them to turn breathless.

"The mountains won't change, and the rivers flow on. We should go our separate ways, the chances of being discovered would perhaps be smaller. Remember, use the 'Secret-concealment Art' to suppress your cultivation level by 1, it will be safer." After a

brief pause, Zhang Zhouyu stood up, fear still lingered in his heart. He clasped his hands towards Wei Suo. “Old Feng is badly wounded, I’ll leave with him first. The further you can detour from the transport arrays, the better.”

“Take care, farewell my friend.” Wei Suo nodded. Although the fatty cultivator was sly, he was tremendously loyal and definitely a worthy friend.

“Right.” The fatty carried Feng Zhiyou up, releasing his flying artifact as he inflated several metres. Suddenly, he halted and spun round and spoke to Han Weiwei. “Lady Wei’s beauty is needless to elaborate, what more her spirit of loyalty and sacrifice. If not for you, my little life would’ve probably been ended. I’m really ashamed to have hastened you in taking the United Void pellet. There is an Amethyst-fox rose which can eliminate the side effects of the United Void pellet. You can try searching for that spirit medicine.”

“Even I don’t know that an Amethyst-fox rose had such properties.” Han Weiwei’s eyes glittered, but turned dismayed again.

As the young missy of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, even a low level concoctions master like Han Weiwei understood that the Amethyst-fox rose was rare; even outside the Heaven Dome.

# Chapter 118: Sky Valley, Southeast Corner

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“I say can you two stop following me, we’ve already established that going our separate ways is safer.”

Wei Suo glanced in dismay towards the pair of cultivator Zhu and that ‘all brawn no brains’ muscular cultivator. After Zhang Zhouyu had left with Feng Zhiyou, the two dimwits had shamelessly latched onto Wei Suo and Han Weiwei. Wherever they went, the two would follow behind.

“Big brother, this.....” Cultivator Zhu embarrassedly grabbed his hair. “I have no choice to follow you, you haven’t given me 70 low grade spiritual stones.”

“Wakao!” Wei Suo almost fainted from frustration, immediately producing 70 spiritual stones and handed them over. “Now we’re settled right? Hurry up and leave further, don’t follow me around.”

“Big brother and sister-in-law are amazing, one a brilliant warrior, one a loyal beauty.” After cultivator Zhu received the spiritual stones, his skin thickened again. “Why not let me follow you guys, anyway 2 or 3 doesn’t really make a big difference. Look at my current state, I’ll probably land into the hands of another villain.”

“4 of us!” The ‘all brawn no brains’ muscular cultivator corrected him.

“In-law your head!” Han Weiwei scolded. “Our relationship is purely partners, if you continue your mindless slandering, I’ll chop off your mouth.”

“Okay okay okay, you’re not my in-law, but a true righteous beauty.”

“This fella is quite adorable eh, very quick-witted.” The elated Han Weiwei wasn’t against cultivator Zhu following.

“Big brother, just bring me along man.” Observing that Wei Suo was still reluctant, Zhu Xiaochun added. “Whatever big brother needs in the future, just call me anytime; 70 low grade spiritual stones will do. Righteous cultivators like Brother Li and Lady Wei is really hard to come by.”

Hearing Zhu Xiaochun’s words, Wei Suo frowned slightly.

Although this brat had an undeveloped brain coupled with a timid personality, he was still rather loyal; still reliable in crisis.

Wei Suo would rather accept a blockhead, than having a crafty and scheming person by his side. Moreover, to defeat that mid-tier level 6 demonic beast, Blood Dragon, that the green-gowned old man mentioned, that venomous artifact he had was definitely usable.

“Big brother, why not bring me along too. I’ll stay in Spirit Peak City to tide through this storm. If big brother has any matters, you

can summon me anytime.” The muscular cultivator immediately cut in.

“Fine.” Wei Suo reluctantly nodded. “After we return to Spirit Peak City, if I need to find you guys, I will leave a message at the largest announcement board of the north market. I’ll get someone to post a ‘李’ (Li) character, once you see that, then our rendezvous point would be at the entrance of the Ninepeaks shop in the north market. Remember, our liaison method cannot be told to anyone else.”

“I understand big brother. If I ever tell anyone, let my limbs rot.” Zhu Xiaochun yelped gleefully.

“Let’s go, what are you addressed as?” Wei Suo turned to flee while he chatted with the 2 new additions.

“I’m called [Zhen Chongming](#).” The muscular male replied,  
(TN: Zhen Chongming (真聰明) is very smart in chinese)

“What?! Zhen Chongming?” Wei Suo almost slammed his head against the ground. With him, he can be named Zheng Chongming?

“No, big brother. Its Zhen (甄), Chong (崇), Ming (明).”

“.....” This explanation caused Han Weiwei to erupt into laughter. Wei Suo was speechless, but he roughly understood this guy called Zhen Chongming.

“With guys like you two, how did you even train to Divine Sea stage level 5 so quickly?” As they fled, Wei Suo couldn’t help asking that.

It was obvious the two cultivators weren’t much older than Wei Suo, and they obviously had no special backing. Yet with such IQ, they had cultivated to Divine Sea stage level 5 at this age. Just a few months back, Wei Suo was still only a Divine Sea stage level 2-3 cultivator. He even started doubting his own IQ, his own self.

“I’ve always been following big brother Feng. He is a Heavenly Circuit cultivator, I managed to obtain several good fortunes with him. But now that he is fatally wounded, I am unsure whether he will survive.” The blockhead Zhen Chongming replied.

“I too followed a Heavenly Circuit cultivator surnamed Hou in the past. Following a Heavenly Circuit cultivator can really reap great rewards, even my cultivation sped up. However, last month, brother Hou had furrowed his thick brows while he spoke.

“So it turns out these two are bearers of ill luck? Whomever they followed died or became fatally wounded?” After hearing their words, Wei Suo’s expression darkened.

.....

First nightfall, a cultivator wearing a conical bamboo hat strolled into the Golden Jade Pavilion.



“Senior Wei, how may the Golden Jade Pavilion assist you today?” Upon seeing the cultivator’s face in the hall, Lin Feng immediately displayed a sincere greeting.

Wei Suo nodded with a solemn expression, cutting to the chase as he spoke, “I need to see Shopkeeper Tian.”

His solemn expression wasn’t on purpose.

Actually, he had already obtained a Twin-headed Canine today. Moreover when Feng Zhiyou suggested each to choose one, he even sneakily chose the one that wasn’t poisoned. Finally, he even obtained a supremely useful ‘Secret-Concealment art’. Needless to say he was short of his original objective, and even slayed a random elite disciple of a large sect. He hadn’t even acquired a single spiritual stone, but was being hunted down by others; who knew what other troubles awaited him.

More critically, Han Weiwei even refined a United Void pellet just to activate the ‘Mass-teleportation talisman’.

The value of a United Void pellet was roughly the same as half a Twin-headed Canine. Moreover, the way she had refined the United Void pellet had really been disadvantageous to her.

Although he wasn’t the one that refined the United Void pellet, he was still the one that suggested hunting down the Twin-headed Canines. During their journey back to Spirit Peak City, he observed Han Weiwei’s silent behavior; Wei Suo could tell this perky

buttocks beauty was rather dejected.

Especially when they parted ways, she mentioned that she wouldn't be returning to the Precious Treasure Pavilion temporarily, but instead probe around for news of that Amethyst-fox rose. If not her senior sister would be devastated if she knew how Han Weiwei had consumed the United Void pellet.

Lastly, that lone escaping black armoured cultivator. Wei Suo knew that he wouldn't be in contact with Feng Zhiyou after today.

Furthermore, their dead companion's possessions were all stored with him, everything was embezzled by him.

If Wei Suo were to encounter him in the future, Wei Suo would definitely teach him a strict lesson.

“Senior Wei, please.” Lin Feng's heart thumped as he observed Wei Suo's solemn expression, directly leading the way.

“What does brother Wei's visit require of our Golden Jade Pavilion?” Not long after, a cheery looking Shopkeeper Tian appeared inside the honorary guest room.

“Can you help me auction off this Treasure-Receiving pocket?” Wei Suo straightforwardly produced a black Treasure-Receiving pocket and handed to Shopkeeper Tian.

“Of course there isn't a problem auctioning this Treasure-

Receiving pocket.” Shopkeeper Tian swept through it and added. “The lowest valuation is 800 low spiritual stones, how’s it?”

“Alright.” Wei Suo nodded. “My visit this time is actually to inquire of shopkeeper Tian. Does the Golden Jade Pavilion sell Amethyst-fox rose?”

“Amethyst-fox rose?” Shopkeeper Tian paused for a moment before squeezing out a forced smile. “Our Golden Jade Pavilion is reputable for forging artifacts and raw materials for concoction. But a powerful spirit medicine that can eliminate negative side effects like the Amethyst-fox rose is too rare, even I haven’t witnessed it personally before. Only I heard that 10 years ago, one appeared during an auction in Falling Moon City.”

Wei Suo replied with a depressed tone. “That kind of spirit medicine; if one wanted to purchase with money, what are the hopes of it?”

“It isn’t huge.” Shopkeeper Tian nodded. “That spirit medicine is really too sparse. I reckon that in the entire Spirit Peak City, even the Precious Treasure Pavilion and the Heaven’s First sect doesn’t have one. Moreover, such a spirit medicine is necessary for a Thought-Division stage cultivator trying to breakthrough to the Golden-pellet stage; it can remove impurities from their true energy, increasing the chances of success. Even if we have it, a Thought-Division level 5 cultivator would mobilize everything he has to snatch one for himself. Like that one in the Falling Moon City, it was snagged by a Golden-pellet elder of the Extreme Heaven sect.”

Wei Suo's expression became utterly ugly. He originally had no knowledge on the Amethyst-fox rose; but now, it seems like it was on the same level as the Icemist fruit or the Recuperation grass. A one-of-a-kind rejuvenation spirit medicine aiding a cultivator's breakthrough.

With Wei Suo's current strength, it was simply impossible to contend against a Thought-Division stage cultivator. Since the Amethyst-fox rose was greatly beneficial for a Thought-Division stage cultivator's breakthrough to the new stage, its value was exuberantly tremendous. Even if Wei Suo didn't mind offending a Thought-Division stage cultivator, with his current status, he wouldn't even be able to afford it.

Previously, Han Weiwei had feared that Ji Ya would be heartbroken, and not utilized the Precious Treasure Pavilion. But now, it seems that even if she had, she still wouldn't be able to find it.

Hearing how Shopkeeper Tian said it, Wei Suo was extremely clear that such a rare spirit medicine was akin to a rare treasure; even a Thought-Division stage cultivator from a huge sect would find it hard to obtain.

“Fortunately, I've obtained some news of a certain place, that perhaps the Amethyst-fox rose would grow.” Seeing Wei Suo's ugly expression, Shopkeeper Tian hesitantly added.

“Oh?” Wei Suo's eyes flickered. “May I ask that Shopkeeper Tian can divulge its location? I can pay a fee of spiritual stones.”

“It isn’t the problem of spiritual stones. That place isn’t remote, but treacherously dangerous.” Shopkeeper Tian glanced at Wei Suo. “I wonder if brother Wei has heard of Sky Valley?”

“Sky Valley?” Wei Suo paused. “Shopkeeper Tian, are you referring to that Sky Valley that is enshrouded by the Five-colored Venom miasma?”

“That’s correct, that is the place.” Shopkeeper Tian nodded. “Sky Valley is about to open again. Not long ago, I’ve personally heard from a cultivator that had entered Sky Valley previously, saying he had seen the Amethyst-fox rose there 10 years ago. However, he missed the chance because of a powerful demonic beast, and fled instead. The Sky Valley is too risky, I won’t recommend brother Wei to go there. Besides, no matter how important the Amethyst-fox rose is, it cannot be compared to your own life.”

# Chapter 119: Amethyst-Fox Rose And Mind Devouring Bug

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The Amethyst-Fox rose. After visiting the Golden Jade Pavilion and saying his farewells to Shopkeeper Tian, Wei Suo decided to investigate the detailed application of that spirit medicine.

Although Wei Suo was moved after acquiring a Divine-Peach jade from that jug-eared shop attendant of the Ninepeaks, he was still undecided on visiting Sky Valley.

Sky Valley was like a treasure trove; brimming with loads of rare spirit medicines and spoils from fallen cultivators over there. However, like Shopkeeper Tian advised, Sky Valley was an exceedingly treacherous place to all cultivators.

Sky Valley was extremely vast, over a thousand li in radius. There were even large mountains and valleys within.

Unique, nearly transparent decaying aurora polluted the place, even divine-light screens or shields were futile against it. Once the aurora decomposes one's flesh, one's inevitable death would be sorrowfully unbearable.....

Moreover, it was only possible to enter after the Five-colored venom miasma dispersed once every 10 years. When that happens, many surrounding demonic beasts will similarly detect the thriving aura of spirit medicine. Hence, the amount of demonic beasts loitering outside the Sky valley will surge innumerably.

There were even a few intellectual high level demonic beasts that would be waiting patiently like cultivators; waiting for the day the Five-colored venom miasma disperses, the day when daylight returns to the Sky Valley.

Every time, hundreds of cultivators would end up dying contending against demonic beasts.

However, for those cultivators that dared to enter Sky Valley, the worst danger weren't the high level demonic beasts.

Besides, the high level demonic beast's true objectives were similarly the spirit medicine. If not necessary, they wouldn't fight to the death with cultivators. The worth of a corpse of a Heavenly Circuit cultivator or even a Thought Division stage cultivator couldn't be compared to an ordinary demonic beast carcass to them; probably because humans weren't as delicious compared to the flavourful demonic beasts.....hence, even if one encountered a high level demonic beast and ran for his life, those objective demonic beasts wouldn't pursue one vigorously.

Instead, cultivators that specifically aimed to slay others for the sake of pillaging were different.

Even outside the Sky Valley, killing and robbing was common. Just like when Wei Suo killed that devilish youth. Even if an inner sect expert gets wind of it, he wouldn't be able to rush into the Sky Valley so quickly.

Powerful sects could only display their oppressive might within a several thousand li radius of their territory.

In Sky Valley where countless cultivators and demonic beasts interact; even if an elite disciple was killed, just tossing the body into a decaying aurora would eliminate all traces of the body. It would be tremendously difficult for even powerful sects to investigate.....

Therefore, to cultivators, the most dangerous were rogue cultivators who killed to pillage.

If the Amethyst-Fox rose could only eliminate the side effects of a United Void pellet, then Wei Suo probably wouldn't test his luck in Sky Valley.

However, after thoroughly investigating the efficacy of the Amethyst-Fox rose, Wei Suo was finally convinced; as he prepared to gather items required for his safety in Sky Valley with the green-gowned old man.

The greatest efficacy of the Amethyst-Fox rose was precisely to dispel all impurities of medicinal powers within the cultivator's body.

To advance a cultivation level up in the Heavenly Circuit stage, one definitely required refining various pellets concocted from demonic pellets, as well as spirit medicines.....



As for the pellets concocted from demonic pellets; even though a concoction master can eliminate most impurities to a cultivator, there would still be harmful traces of them.

Once these impurities resided in the cultivator's body, during cultivation, one could try dispelling some through cultivation techniques. However, a portion of these impurities would blend into one's flesh and true energy, leaving a permanent scar.

Once these impurities piled up, it would be harmful to a cultivator's longevity and cultivation.

Especially during breakthrough to Golden Pellet stage. When true energy condenses into a golden pellet, the purer one's true energy, the higher one's chances of a breakthrough.

And the Amethyst-Fox rose was most adept at dispelling these impurities within a cultivator's body.....

Even if a Thought Division stage cultivator failed in condensing a golden pellet, if he had an Amethyst-Fox rose, it would still allow him to live for an additional 20 years.

Finally, the Amethyst-Fox rose could eliminate a person's built up resistance to medicine.

Frequent refining of pellet medicines; for example, Wei Suo who had been refining Golden-spirit pellets for a long while, he would build up resistance to it, causing his absorption of the pellet energy

to decrease over time.

As for the solution, one could choose to refine other pellet medicines instead. However, as the amounts of different pellet medicines increases, different impurities would reside within one's body.

Moreover, for Wei Suo, the most critical aspect was that he required the Heaven-mending pellet to raise his cultivation skill level.

He wouldn't want this to become an accumulated headache. Originally requiring a hundred Heaven-mending pellets, but his body resistance caused him to require two hundred, or three hundred or even more.....

Finally, also because of the old man, Wei Suo making it to Golden-pellet stage was a huge possibility; therefore, an Amethyst-Fox rose was something Wei Suo desired and needed.

Even if there was only one stalk of Amethyst-Fox rose, even if he split it with Han Weiwei, the two would definitely still reap huge benefits.

.....

Spiritual stones!

There was still spiritual stones!

Even if Wei Suo could sell off the Treasure-receiving pocket, his stored spiritual stones could only last him several days. By testing his luck in Sky Valley, there was a chance to earn more spiritual stones.

With bells of poverty ringing in his ears, Wei Suo returned to his Heaven Grade residence.

But upon walking into his room, the scene that greeted his eyes caused Wei Suo to surge with abnormal delight.....

Mind Devouring Bug.

On the way, he had completely forgotten about that Mind Devouring bug he left soaking inside the Yellow-elemental essence fluid.

Yet vividly seen was a clear vestige of the Yellow-elemental essence fluid being absorbed along the jade basin. As for the skinny and frail Mind Devouring Bug, it had distinctly transformed rounder.

With just a thought, the previously death accentuated Mind Devouring Bug larva actually climbed out vigorously from the Yellow-elemental essence fluid.

Wasn't this growth a little too rapid?

It certainly wasn't Wei Suo dreaming. This Mind Devouring Bug larva was seriously only a tad bit tinier than Han Weiwei's one now.

Such a speedy rate of growth released fireworks in Wei Suo's heart.....he immediately willed the little larva to return and bathe inside the Yellow-elemental essence fluid.

After the larva continued its bubblebath, Wei Suo retrieved his Ghost Raising jar. He then recounted every single detail of his day to the old man.

Because the sects of 20,000 thousand years ago were vastly different from now, it was simply impossible for the old man to determine which sect the elite disciple belonged to. Even with special means of tracking arts or skills onto the cultivator's artifact or skill techniques.

Moreover, after listening to news of the Amethyst-Fox rose, the old man was deeply moved.

20,000 years ago, the Amethyst-Fox rose was also sparsely rare. It even had another name called the 'Marrow Congealing true rose', and its value was astonishing. It could raise the success rate of a cultivator congealing his dan by 5 times. Furthermore, it was one of the crucial material required to to concoct an 'Immemorial Longevity Pellet' that could increase one's lifespan for a hundred years.....

Coincidentally, one of the old man's previous owner was heavily

wounded and died over an Amethyst-Fox rose, after reaching Thought Division stage level 5 and fighting with another over the rose.

Because of the Divine-Peach Jade, and for this stalk of spirit medicine, the old man was extremely agreeable for Wei Suo trying out his luck in Sky Valley.

According to the jug-eared shop attendant, he mentioned half a month later. Which means, the Sky Valley's Five-colored venom miasma would disperse after 15 days.

However, after his chat with shopkeeper Tian, he could now make an accurate judgement. The Five-colored venom miasma would utterly disperse at precisely 23 days later.

If it was 15 days later, at most, the outer layer of the Five-colored venom miasma would disperse. However, this incomparably deadly poison would still linger inside many internal places.....

Wei Suo suspected the jug-eared attendant had purposefully deceived him, but now wasn't the time to investigate. After entering, he may very well not walk out in the future.

By the time the Sky Valley is safe to enter after 23 days, Murong Chen and Master Ouyang would've finishing forging the invisible concealment robe and spirit class shield respectively.

With these two equipments, his safety mechanisms would be

greatly enhanced when entering Sky Valley.

Of course, nothing was a hundred percent secure. Evidently, Wei Suo unfortunately met with a Single-horned Thunder Viper at the Ten Thousands Serpent Valley. And when he endeavored to slay the Twin-headed Canine, he was almost slain by that formidable pursuing cultivator.

In the following days, apart from refining the remaining Golden-spirit pellets he had, he started preparing supplementary ingredients in preparation for the 'dog meat'.

Although the flesh of the Twin-headed Canine could raise the strength of a cultivator's body, equivalent to certain body nourishment cultivation, that demonic flesh was also harmful to a cultivator. It required additional supplementary ingredients to boil with it.

3 days later, the haphazard and messy Wei Suo finally completed his preparations. As for the Mind Devouring Bug, it had absorbed every last drop of the yellow-elemental essence fluid in the jade basin.

To Wei Suo's pleasant surprise, this Mind Devouring Bug grew up exceptionally. During the course of 3 days, it had already inflated to a new level; even rounder than Han Weiwei's own.

When Wei Suo finally retrieved the Demon-nurturing liquid he prepared beforehand, and was waiting to inspect the efficacy of the Demon-nurturing liquid to this Mind Devouring Bug. While

boiling the Twin-headed Canine meat, Wei Suo suddenly realized the intense extent of his Mind Devouring Bug's appetite.

Wei Suo directly brought the Demonic-nurturing liquid into the skill technique power testing room, and allowed the Mind Devouring Bug to bathe inside the Demonic-nurturing liquid there.

Who was he kidding, although Wei Suo was clear how beneficial the meat of a level 5 demonic beast would be for the Mind-devouring bug, he himself wanted to eat the Twin-headed canine meat. If he allowed the Mind-devouring bug to devour its brain, then Wei Suo would die from disgust.

Even eating the meat first before allowing the Mind Devouring Bug to consume the brains was already revolting to Wei Suo.

Rearing a Mind Devouring Bug was thus rather troublesome. However, upon dreaming how great a pillaging and crime buddy it would be in the future, Wei Suo didn't mind it. Besides, there were only a few breeds of demonic beast with flesh that were beneficial, he wouldn't be consistently cooking 'dog meat' all the time. Other demonic beasts would be given to the little bug to consume.

# Chapter 120: Final Preparations

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An alluring fragrance permeated Wei Suo's entire Heaven Grade residence.

In a huge boiling copper pot, fragrance assimilated out of the dense frothing golden soup. A silky tender 'Dog meat' pleasing to the eye, causing one to reflexively lick the fingers.

3 days later, the flavour of the 'Dog meat' stew had reached its pinnacle. Moreover, the flesh of a Twin-headed Canine was honestly a delicious delicacy.

If one could indulge in this 'Dog meat' stew with two cups of matured wine, the flavour would be pure bliss.

However, Wei Suo was forcefully swallowing it down in anguish.

It couldn't be help. No matter how good something tasted, consecutively eating it for 3 days was totally unbearable. When a cultivator reaches Divine Sea stage level 2, he could go without food for 10 days to half a month. But once he consumes something, his digestive abilities wasn't something ordinary mortals could fathom.....for example, when an ordinary person consumes a kilo of meat, 1 day may not be enough to digest it. Yet for a Heavenly-circuit cultivator like Wei Suo, it just needed 2 incense sticks of time to digest.

Hence, within the 3 days, Wei Suo had been eating furiously like a stuffed duck.



Fortunately, the Spirit fruit garden hadn't been completely decimated by Han Weiwei, and there were still several fruit trees, allowing Wei Suo a change of flavour every now and then. If not, he certainly have to eat while vomiting.

An oxen-sized Twin-headed Canine was really massive. Even after 3 consecutive days, the pot wasn't empty yet.

This caused Wei Suo to be on the verge of tears.....

However, the efficacy of the 'Dog meat' stew was certainly excellent. 3 days later, Wei Suo could distinctly feel his qi and blood transforming exuberantly. Moreover, his body tempering had improved as well. Even refining cultivation resources became livelier and was faster than usual.

The faster one could absorb spiritual energy, the faster one's speed of cultivation. This was akin to raising one's innate potential.

Every cultivator had unique innate potential. In the cultivation world, there was a saying that different cultivators possessed different spirit roots. For a cultivator with fire spirit roots, they could learn fire elemental skill techniques quicker. Moreover, when releasing fire elemental skills, one's ferocity would be amplified compared to normal cultivators. Similarly were cultivators with water spirit roots or wind spirit roots, the faster the speed of training water or wind elemental skills. The best innate potential was heaven spirit roots, one who possessed

frightening talents in all elements, even one's rate of absorbing spirit energy was faster than the norm.....these heavenly gifted individuals were candidates that powerful sects sought out. Once they joined a sect, they would immediately be converted into an elite disciple to nurture.

For example, Shui Ling'er that was hailed as the number one beauty of Heavenly Profound continent. She was a cultivator with water spirit roots.

Although Wei Suo's innate potential wasn't considered bad compared to cultivators with Heaven spirit roots, there was a stark difference.

.....

Although Wei Suo wanted to vomit, he didn't stop eating. Because, he was afraid once he stopped, he would never touch this 'Dog meat' stew ever again.

Finally, after another day, Wei Suo finally cleaned up the entire 'Dog meat' stew.....

Stuffing himself with several fruits, he finally eliminated the nauseous sensation. Wei Suo then headed for the Spirit hot springs to soak. After relaxing and feeling gratified for finally finishing a meal, he finally returned to the room for testing skills and artifacts.

Upon entering the room, Wei Suo immediately noticed. Soaking inside the faint greenish Nurturing Demon liquid, the Mind Devouring Bug had grown rounder again.

It was completely obvious that this Mind Devouring Bug had overshadowed Han Weiwei's own, and even appeared more menacing.

As he strolled forward to examine it closely, Wei Suo's eyes flickered with surprise.

Apart from its rounder big head, this Mind Devouring Bug seemed to have become slightly translucent.....

Which indicated that the most crucial concealment abilities of a Mind Devouring Bug, was gradually displaying itself.

If a dozen days later, this Mind Devouring Bug could thoroughly conceal itself, and was powerful enough to walk carefree and unburdened under the sunlight after smearing Murong Chen's special medicinal liquid; then it would be tremendously useful to Wei Suo in the Sky Valley.

After closer observations of the Mind Devouring Bug and the Nurturing Demon liquid, Wei Suo's delight splitted into worry as well.

The faint greenish Nurturing Demon liquid hadn't evaporated much. Besides, it was recorded inside the Beasts Slaving booklet

that the Nurturing Demon liquid would slowly seep into the Mind Devouring Bug's body. It wasn't like absorbing the yellow-elemental essence fluid.....and after 3 days, the luster of the Nurturing Demon liquid had clearly faded more. It was obvious there wasn't much medicinal strength left.

With 9-clover vermillion fruit, frozen-tip flower, red-caterpillar fungus and a level 3 water elemental demonic pellet to concoct a batch of Nurturing Demon liquid that was worth a hundred low grade spiritual stones. It could be used for 5 days.

However, with its current luster, the Nurturing Demon liquid could probably last another 2 days. But as the medicinal strength became more sparse, the growth of the Mind Devouring Bug would decline.

Slightly grumbling, Wei Suo willed the Mind Devouring Bug to crawl out from the jade basin. He then poured the Nurturing Demon liquid into several bottles. Then he poured a new batch of Nurturing Demon liquid.

Beforehand, he had already prepared a total of 6 batches of Nurturing Demon liquid. The reason he did this was to urge the Mind Devouring Bug to quickly advance a level before entering Sky Valley. Anyway, the old liquid wasn't fully wasted yet, in the future he could still utilize it to bathe the Mind Devouring Bug. It wasn't considered a waste.....

After changing a new batch of Nurturing Demon liquid, Wei Suo tossed the two dog heads of the Twin-headed canine beside the jade basin, allowing the Mind Devouring Bug free reign over it. He then

left the room directly and returned to his quarters. He began focusing on comprehending the last stance of the 'Golden Serpent Thunder Technique' , primarily on the vast area of effect skill 'Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpents'.

As for the Mind Devouring Bug enjoying its meal, he had completely zero interest. Besides, he could just check up on the Mind Devouring Bug 3 days later.....

.....

3 days later, after mastering his proficiency in the 'Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpents', Wei Suo once again walked into the Mind Devouring Bug's residence.

The two dog heads had already been made empty shell ration packs. Sleeping soundly inside the Nurturing Demon liquid, the Mind Devouring Bug only grew rounder slightly, its entire body was clearly blurry and transparent.

In the following intervals of 3 days, Wei Suo would enter to change the Nurturing Demon liquid.

After 9 days passed, before changing the fifth batch of Nurturing Demon liquid, the Mind Devouring Bug that no longer grew much in size actually shedded its skin. After shedding, its exterior was covered in faint silvery glitters, as though it was completely concealed.

This caused Wei Suo to jump for joy, as he changed to the 6th batch of Nurturing Demon liquid. Wei Suo once again exited the room.....

When Wei Suo returned, he did so carrying a stove over.

After several hours, Wei Suo carried a huge vase of earthen colored fluid into the Mind Devouring Bug's room. He then swapped it with the bland looking Nurturing Demon liquid.

Appearing like a silvery light illusion, the Mind Devouring Bug started absorbing enthusiastically after leaping into the earthen colored fluid.

Having sensed the excitement of the Mind Devouring Bug he was controlling, Wei Suo brimmed with joy. His lips curled into a bitter smile.

This earthen colored fluid, was a stronger Nurturing Demon liquid recorded in the Beasts Slaving booklet.

At present, it could be seen how effective the recorded recipe in the Beasts Slaving booklet was. Such a medicinal fluid would certainly allow the Mind Devouring Bug to mature rapidly.....

However, it required 3 times the effort and resources to prepare this Nurturing Demon liquid. This batch alone exhausted 300 low grade spiritual stones.

At this moment, there was still 5 days before the Five-colored venom miasma would disperse from Sky Valley.

Feeling a little anxious, Wei suo prepared a total of 3 batches of this earthen Nurturing Demon liquid; changing it daily. Until the final batch, then the Mind Devouring Bug shed its outer later once again!

This time, Wei Suo nervously observed the entire process of the Mind Devouring Bug shedding its skin.

When its prior skin cracked into tiny crevices, allowing the newly matured Mind Devouring Bug to poke out; Wei Suo couldn't help exclaiming loudly. "Granny! I've finally done it!"

This time, the Mind Devouring Bug was completely invisible. Even Wei Suo could only sense its presence there, but could no longer see it!

"Ding!"

Under Wei Suo's command, the completely covert Mind Devouring Bug thrust against the Thousand Refinement Silver in the room. Following the light ding, a tiny concavity appeared on the Thousand Refinement Silver.

Such a might was barely satisfactory. Even Wei Suo's 'Cyan Water Blades' when he was at Divine Sea stage level 2 wasn't as poor. It couldn't even break through a half-spirit class defensive

artifact.

At present, this Mind Devouring Bug didn't know how to utilize its divine-sense to attack, it could be said to be weak. However, Wei Suo wasn't the least bit disappointed. Besides, this was only a Mind Devouring Bug that had only been born a month ago. Being able to utterly disappear was already satisfactory. As for the display of might, it was sufficient to break a bone. It could do fine as a sneak attack in certain critical scenarios.

After testing the Mind Devouring Bug's bone thruster assault, Wei Suo allowed it to continue bathing inside the earthen colored Nurturing Demon liquid. He then returned to his quarters, and began scribbling silver talisman symbols on a palm-sized cyan talismanic paper.

This talisman was a special recording talisman, specially used for inscripting certain secrets. The silver talisman symbols would automatically conceal the words for 15 days. Once 15 days passed, the silver writings would automatically appear.

After Wei Suo very seriously scribbled a chunk of things onto two talismanic papers, he then stored them into this Treasure Receiving Pocket. Then he headed out of his Heaven Grade residence towards Han Weiwei's residence.



# Chapter 121: Blemished Robe

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According to their prior agreement after tugging the summoning gold thread, a sneaky looking Han Weiwei popped her head from a blue door. Waving to Wei Suo, she signalled him in.

“Let’s talk inside, I told my senior sister I went into closed door cultivation to breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit stage.”

Wei Suo nodded and strolled inside the blue door. Han Weiwei finally sighed as she asked Wei Suo, “Why, what good news have you brought today?”

Wei Suo didn’t answer her straightforwardly, but asked a question instead, “Found news of the Amethyst-Fox rose yet?”

“Nope, possibly not even the entire Spirit Peak City has one.” Han Weiwei shook her head in dejection. “I’ve already released news in preparation to purchase with a massive fortune. However, such a spirit medicine was only auctioned once in High Heaven City, and was valued at 100,000 low grade spiritual stones. I cannot afford it as of now, perhaps I’ll gather some spiritual stones from the Precious Treasure Pavilion next time, and slowly accumulate more spiritual stones. Besides, spending a fortune of spiritual stones won’t hurt my senior sister, but if my cultivation doesn’t advance a stage even after 5 years, my senior sister will be devastated. Moreover.....”

“Moreover what?” Hearing Han Weiwei pausing suddenly, Wei Suo couldn’t help asking.

“Forget it, even if I told you, you won’t understand it. My senior sister is a great concoction master, pretty much many guys are dying to marry her. Amongst those guys, two possess the strength to acquire an Amethyst-Fox rose, but my senior sister loathes them.” Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo and continued. “Because of that, I really don’t wish for my senior sister to know I’ve consumed a United Void pellet.”

Wei Suo nodded in understanding. Although he hadn’t seen her before, Ji Ya was hailed as Spirit Peak city’s number 1 beauty. Just using one’s buttocks to think, he could imagine many pursuers with high status and prominence. “Sounds like you and your senior sister have an excellent relationship?” Wei Suo nodded as he jealously added in that line. Ever since he was 13, there wasn’t a single kin by his side.

“Of course, my parents have long passed away. My senior sister has always been taking care of me since I was young. Initially my senior sister’s cultivation talents are better than mine, and was even a fire spirit-root cultivator. Yet after seeing my inadequacy in concoction, she chose to become a concoction master for the Precious Treasure Pavilion. She was already a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator long ago, if not for her decision to focus on alchemy and lacking time to cultivate, she would have probably trained to Thought Division stage by now.” Upon hearing Wei Suo raising the topic of Ji Ya, Han Weiwei became slightly saddened. “I must earn more spiritual stones and increase my cultivation quicker. Once my personal cultivator is sufficient, then my senior sister wouldn’t have such a hard time.”

“Ji Ya is a fire spirit-root Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator?” Wei

Suo was instantly baffled after hearing that Spirit Peak City's ice beauty was actually a fire spirit-root disposition cultivator. He reckoned that only a handful in Spirit Peak City knew about this. After listening to Han Weiwei, Wei Suo's impression towards her and Ji Ya soared favourably. To a cultivator, cultivation was everything. Only a handful in this era would willingly forsake their cultivation for others.

“Right, what's your reason for being here?” Han Weiwei recalled the matter after seeing Wei Suo pondering deeply. She gazed at Wei Suo with her misty long eyelashes and asked.

“These two are for you.” Wei Suo produced two Recording talismans and handed them to Han Weiwei.

Lacking knowledge and experience, Han Weiwei suspiciously asked, “What's this?”

“It's a recording talisman, roughly similarly to that ‘Recording-Cyan talisman’ of your Precious-Treasure Pavilion. But my cultivation isn't enough, and I cannot use those jade talismans.” Wei Suo gazed at Han Weiwei and explained. “I need to leave to a distant place for certain matters. If I don't return after 15 days, keep one of these talismans with you. Then help me hand the other to Nangong Yuqing.”

“Wei Suo, you aren't going to part forever right?” Han Weiwei gazed at Wei Suo, filled with doubts. “I can tell something is wrong with your words, what atrocious dangers are you getting involved in again?”

Wei Suo observed Han Weiwei. “I’m just afraid of the unexpected. Just previously we almost died hunting for the Twin-headed canines. To cultivators, dangers are part of us. Even for me, without slight confidence, I wouldn’t risk all.”

Han Weiwei nodded in agreeableness. “That’s likely it. A cowardly wretched guy like you, wouldn’t possibly surface at places without assurance.”

“Wakao!” Hearing Han Weiwei’s words, Wei Suo almost slammed his head into the floor and cried out. “Cut the crap. Just say if you want it, I’ve marked down several beneficial details onto the talismans.”

“Yes, of course I want it.” Han Weiwei swiftly received the recording talismans with a cheery face, and added. “Wei Suo couldn’t have possibly written a love letter to Nangong Yuqing right? I won’t die from the mushy cringiness right. I say first, I definitely cannot resist the urge to peep.”

“.....” Wei Suo was utterly speechless. In the end letter, it showed how does she wishes. Then, he turned and left.

After taking two steps, Han Weiwei immediately called out from behind. “Wei Suo, I’m only going to safekeep the two recording talismans for 15 days, you better return to collect it. If you aren’t back within 15 days, I’m serious about being a peeping tom. Right, I heard about something else. There’s a place called Sky Valley outside of Heaven Dome, and it is coincidentally opened now. I

originally wanted to ask you if you have any interest in testing our luck there.”

“I got it.” Wei Suo didn’t look back and only waved his hand. “That place is too dangerous. If you wish to keep your life, then settle down a little. When I’m back, we’ll earn more spiritual stones.” After speaking, Wei Suo headed out of her Heaven Grade residence with a complicated heart.

In actual fact, the contents of both recording talismans were exactly identical, recording the concoction methods of his Fireball talisman and Heaven Mending pellet.

The reason Wei Suo did this was because he had no other kin in this world. Only Nangong Yuqing and the perky ass beauty were friends that had gone through life and death scenarios with him. If he really died in Sky Valley, he might as well leave an inheritance for them. Besides, Han Weiwei’s cultivation was stalled, and the Heaven Mending pellet could still allow her cultivation technique to advance.

Right now, Han Weiwei was merely training in a high-rank Profound level true-energy cultivation technique. Within the 5 years, she could use the Heaven-Mending pellet to raise her cultivation technique level, which is equivalent to advancing a stage. This could be considered a sliver of consolation to her.

Yet on the contrary, if Wei Suo safely returned, he would definitely retrieve the two recording talismans. Besides, one could share trials and tribulations in the cultivation world, but sharing fortunes was another level. Moreover, if an accident were to

happen to Han Weiwei or Nangong Yuqing and the concoction methods were leaked, then Wei Suo's current cultivation superiority would vanish from the face of the earth; it would be disastrous.

Unless the two of them became Dao companions with him and had a different relationship, that would involve a whole new discussion.

“Hehe!”

Thinking till here, Wei Suo's emotions soared mischievously, because he felt no matter Nangong Yuqing or Han Weiwei, these two beauties were both of decent standards.

Furthermore, Wei Suo wasn't heading there to fight it out, he was prepared to be constantly running and fleeing, plundering any good fortunes on the way. Thus, he had zero intentions of bringing Han WeiWei nor the two dummy brothers along.

With a true spirit class defensive and offensive artifact, a concealing artifact robe, a flying magic treasure, a Divine-peach jade that allowed him to venture into decaying aurora areas. As long as he didn't encounter a specialized assassin, a Thought Division stage cultivator who similarly had a Divinespead jade, then Wei Suo had great confidence of his escaping capabilities. If he brought Han Weiwei and the rest along, they would in turn become burdens.

As of now, whether it was the Ninepeaks's Murong Chen, or the

Golden Jade pavilion, both forged artifacts had been completed.

.....

A half hour later. Disguised in wholesome deceptiveness, even consuming a Disguise pellet, Wei Suo strolled out of the Golden Jade Pavilion brimming with joy. After taking a detour, he returned to the city north and marched into the doors of the Ninepeaks.

Master Ouyang, introduced by Golden Jade Pavilion's Shopkeeper Tian, was indeed correct. The back carapace of the Elder Scarlet beetle was indeed forged into a true spirit class defensive shield.

The forged shield from the elder Scarlet beetle's carapace had astonishing thickness, able to guard Wei Suo's entire front.

Moreover, its crude unpolished sore surface released a menacing air. Apart from its defensive capabilities being of true spirit class, its intrinsic nature of fire element was even stimulated by Master Ouyang's formation array.

When casting out this magic shield, its surface would exhibit a thin inferno, any poor naked strikes against it would result in backlash burn damages. Due to it being forged from an elder Scarlet beetle's carapace, and this was Wei Suo's first true spirit class shield, and so he named it 'Scarlet-shell Shield' .

Since there wasn't a problem with that defensive artifact, the

next up was Murong Chen's forged concealment robe.

“Senior Li.” Wei Suo entered the entrance of the Ninepeaks. The tan skinned attendant upon noticing Wei Suo, immediately respectfully greeted him; then respectfully and cautiously continuing, “Our shopmaster has been awaiting senior's arrival. Does senior wish to purchase anything else, or should we head over to meet our shopmaster?”

“Just bring me to see your boss.” Answering him naturally, Wei Suo once again stepped into Murong Chen's room at the backyard.

“Brother Li. To be frank, there were certain slip-ups while forging your robe.” Observing Wei Suo, Murong Chen started with an apologetic statement. “It could only be said to be a half success.”

“A half success?” Wei Suo's expression changed slightly. This concealment robe had indeed occupied a large priority in his heart by now.

“That is indeed so.” Feeling apologetic, Murong Chen started unfolding and tidying it, and finally handed a faintly shimmering silver robe to Wei Suo. “While forging the robe, I had intended to forge a concealment yet infused with half-spirit class defensive nature magic robe. When i was forging it, I discovered that the elder Mind Devouring Bug's carapace contains unique properties of deflecting certain powers from skills. However because of that, a problem occurred and the forging failed, instead, it damaged the original defensive capabilities. Therefore, though this robe still possesses its invisible characteristics, its defense is beneath half-spirit class; and cannot block the assaults from half-spirit class



artifacts.”

“Hu.” His expression rather downcast, Wei Suo sighed bitterly.

“I’m extremely sorry for failing on my part.” Murong Chen humbly continued. For this robe, I’ll only charge 40% of my forging fees.”

“Alright.” Wei Suo immediately nodded in agreement.

Since Murong Chen had already warned him of non-hundred percent success rate beforehand, and that the robe had already been forged, being bitter about it was pointless. Now, he only had to be more cautious while utilizing it, preventing the opponent from striking first.

# Chapter 122: Exiting The Heaven Dome

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A flash of light flickered. Wei Suo, dressed in a plain, disguised robe, strolled out from the transportation array within the mountain valley, nearest to Cyan Wind Mound.

Watching a solo travelling Wei Suo heading out of the mountain valley, the two Heaven's First Sect disciples tasked with guarding this transportation array scorned disdainfully at him.....

The two disciples guarding over this transportation array had adequately high cultivations, and were both Divine Sea stage level 4. As for Wei Suo, he was currently hiding a layer of cultivation with the 'Secret-Concealment Art', and was merely at Divine Sea stage level 5. If under normal circumstances, the two Heaven's First Sect disciples wouldn't gaze with such disdain at Wei Suo.

But appearing at Cyan Wind Mound at such a time, the two disciples could tell Wei Suo was here for Sky Valley even without thinking.

As the surrounding Five-colored venom miasma gradually thinned, the amount of cultivators using this transportation array had reached into the 6-7 hundreds. The usually deserted Cyan Wind Mound had long been swept clean by the travelling cultivators. At present, there was probably not a single level 2 demonic beast.

Don't even mention sects from Spirit Peak City. Even the dozens of other cities near them, and countless sect cultivators had

already gathered around Sky Valley.....

Most of these cultivators were Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators, and some were even at Thought Division stage.

There were also some Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivators, but they came in packs of 3-5, and under the lead of a Heavenly Circuit cultivator, all gearing up to enter Sky Valley.

Solo Divine Sea stage cultivators like Wei Suo were still present. However in the masses eyes, a Divine Sea stage cultivator venturing into Sky Valley had casualty rates exceeding 50%.

.....

At present, many cultivators were assembled at the outskirts of Sky Valley; awaiting the day the dispersing Five-colored venom miasma vanished completely.

There were even some cultivators with high resistance to poison, or cultivators with formidable poison-evading artifacts who had already entered Sky Valley. Howls of demonic beasts and clamorous might of skill techniques were already reverberating out from within.....

Cultivators rushing towards were plentiful as well. As he passed through Cyan Wind Mound, Wei Suo had already witnessed several flashes of light all heading towards the direction of Sky Valley.

Seeing the situation now, Wei Suo wasn't the least bit nervous. He hadn't even summoned his White-jade Crane, and was only utilizing his Wind-cloud shoe.

Besides, though early entry would guarantee one to discover and plunder spirit medicines first, the waves of cultivators and demonic beasts were also the largest in quantity, it was the riskiest in theory.

With a thousand li radius, the vast Sky Valley would slowly separate the density of cultivators inside the region, once most cultivators ventured deeper into it. Moreover, Wei Suo had a clear objective in mind, and that was searching for an Amethyst-Fox rose that even spiritual stones couldn't purchase. If he could acquire one, then his motive would simply be pillaging whatever fortunes he could, and if the situation became drastically vile, Wei Suo would simply take flight. He wouldn't continue adventuring into greater dangers.....

It wasn't far travelling from Cyan Wind Mound to the legendary Heaven Dome, rumored to be created by an ancient almighty.....

After flying leisurely for a period of time, Heaven Dome wall appeared before his very eyes, joining the skies and the earth.

A tremendously colossal, unthinkable white, and brightly illuminated canopy.

Rising from the ground and linking up endlessly into the skies.

Even a high level demonic beast with shocking flying abilities and speed would find it impossible to ascend the peak of the Heaven Dome wall.

The same could be said for Golden Pellet stage cultivators. It was simply impossible to exceed the altitude of Heaven Dome. It seemed like the entire Heaven Dome linked to outer space itself.....

This Heaven Dome wasn't merely heaven surpassing, it even extended to the unfathomable abyss. Even a demonic beast with burrowing abilities would find it impossible to drill and infiltrate through the Heaven Dome wall.

Such a colossal creation, the Heaven Dome that existed for untold thousands of years. The Heaven Dome that could prevent high level demonic beast from infiltrating through. What kind of sovereign nature did it possess?

Stretching out for unknown thousands of li, encompassing the entire Heavenly Profound continent. The white, illuminated canopy finally scattered a sense of vacancy, a merciful aura, causing a reverence to emerge in all cultivator's hearts.

Wei Suo similarly halted in front of the white, brightly illuminated canopy.

He stretched his hand out, touching the white layer.

Like passing through water, Wei Suo's hand easily slipped in.

He then retracted it, the white canopy rippled slightly....

He scanned the Heaven dome and the wilderness behind it. Wei Suo's eyes brimmed with respect and disbelief.

Then his figure blurred, penetrating through the Heaven Dome.

.....

Beyond the Heaven Dome. An unimaginable stretch of desolated wilderness.

Various kinds of archaic trees stretched to the skies, their thickness of dozens of individuals wrapped together. Compared to within the Heaven Dome, the trees were all disheveled and disorderly, uncouth and gave an impression of barbarous abnormality; a scarce and neglected sensation.

Occasionally, weirdly shaped demonic beasts would flash through the forest, species that weren't seen inside the Heaven Dome. Even if one stood at the pinnacle of the tallest archaic tree and stared into the distance, one could only see speckles of monotonous colors, an unbroken wilderness, forests without an end in sight.

Inside the Heaven Dome, cultivators controlled the world. As for here, at least for the most part, demonic beasts reigned

supreme.....

A regiment of cyan light surged towards a mountain valley, a valley littered with multiple archaic towering trees with iron-black bark.

The cyan light was emitted by a cyan jade palm-leaf fan, as wide as 6 metres. Standing over it were 3 Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivators.

In the middle was a dignified looking middle-aged cultivator; he was wearing a yellow dragon robe, with a white jade slung at his waist. On his left was a well-rounded beauty, clad in spring green palace robes. On his right was a roughly 30 year old cultivator in a lean black robe.

In a blink of an eye, the cyan jade palm-leaf fan looking flying artifact soared up towards the mountain valley before descending downwards.

As the trio were about to descend into the mountain valley, an abrupt green flash flickered from beneath, producing a luxuriant green light screen.....

The three extraordinarily dressed Heavenly Circuit cultivators' expressions changed drastically; immediately halting their descent, they swiftly left the upper region of the mountain valley.

Within the luxuriant greenery of the mountain valley, was an old

man in a white robe. He had an arrogant expression, and emanated clumps of white cloudy energy as he sat on a large boulder.

Just ahead of him, was a closely packed gathering of 40 cultivators.

Amongst the 40 cultivators, 20 were wearing various colored robes, while the other 20 were wearing a similar robe – a green robe that emitted wooden element spirit energy.

Of the 40 cultivators, the weakest was a Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivator. Some were even Heavenly Circuit stage level 2, and level 3 experts.....

As for the haughty looking old man, he was shockingly a level 5 Heavenly Circuit existence!

“Considered you guys tactful.” Slightly lifting his head, the old man broke into a cold sneer after feeling the panicked escape of the 3 Heavenly Circuit cultivators. He then gazed towards the left entrance of the mountain valley.

Another flash of green emerged, and was followed up by a Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 lass in a green garment. She spoke with utmost reverence. “Elder Bai, Heaven’s First Sect and the Star-Convening Sect’s disciples have entered Sky Valley. No movements made by East Victory yet.”

“Hmph! Since Heaven’s First Sect and Star-Convening Sect have



entered, you guys can move out!” The old man jeered sinisterly at the 40 cultivators awaiting him. “Various disciples, I’ll reiterate once more. Although our Moonlight Sect doesn’t wish to turn other evenly matched sects into foes, our Moonlight Sect isn’t afraid of them. If they don’t harbour kind intentions, then you are free to act....except, do a clean job at it. If word gets out, and evidence is clear, then one would face the music himself.....as for other common sects who dare to obstruct you, massacre them. Anyone capable of acquiring spirit medicines, will be awarded with a spirit pellet, and can enter the Treasury Hall to pick a High-ranking Profound skill technique of your choice. If you can gather a spirit medicine listed on our objectives, the reward is a Low-rank Earth skill technique! And 10,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

“Disciple understands!” As the old man’s words faded, the 40 cultivators roared with blood boiling. Then in groups of 2-3 they surged through the forest at the back.

With an unchanging expression, the Moonlight Sect elder observed as his disciples vanished into the forest before he stood up; seemingly prepared to enter Sky Valley at anytime.

Yet at this moment, his attention swerved towards the eastern horizon. An unbridled cluster of soaring rays propelled towards the eastern side of Sky Valley.

From the flashes of rays, they were all adorned in engravings of thundercloud and lightning, along with golden war chariots.

“Bright-Heaven City’s Thunder-Heaven Sect?” the 6 words rolled out from the old man’s mouth. The old man who didn’t even put

Heaven's First Sect in his eyes, currently had his pupils shrank back.

“Even from so far away? It seems like Thunder-Heaven Sect is in need of a certain spirit medicine.”

Inside a mountain valley at the western side, 30 cultivators dressed in beast skin and armour immediately noticed the incoming swell of rays.

Although there wasn't any Forbidden zone spell restriction surrounding Sky Valley, cultivators still wouldn't extravagantly fly in like that. That was because such extravagance would be easy targets of massive demonic beasts horde.

Around Sky Valley, there were still demonic beasts above level 6 that Thought Division stage cultivators would find hard to deal with.

“No matter how high the Thunder-Heaven Sect cultivation is; they can be fearless of other demonic beasts or cultivators, but the Sky Valley still contains the presence of decaying aurora. Without a Divine Peach jade on hand, they definitely wouldn't dare to fly in like that.” A middle-aged cultivator with a scar on his face, standing ahead of the pack, sullenly spoke out. “Wait for them to disperse first, then we will separate and kill some of their guys, and seize their Divine Peach jade!”

“Yes!” The cultivators clothed in beast hide and skin all sneered cruelly, simultaneously producing two Slaving Beasts pouch.

As for these cultivators, they seem to be from a large sect, one that specializes in controlling beasts.

# Chapter 123: Dark Night, Flourishing Murderous Desire

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Meanwhile, as the thirty plus golden chariots of Thunder Heaven Sect surged past, Wei Suo was cautiously trudging through a flourishing thorny jungle.

“Wakao! What sect is that?” Observing those swelling flying rays, Wei Suo instantly emitted cold sweat.

At present, Wei Suo was heading towards Sky Valley from the southeast direction. After witnessing those golden chariots flying towards the east, Wei Suo heaved a sigh of relief.

After advancing forward for a brief period, Wei Suo suddenly heard fighting clamour towards his left.

Wei Suo’s heart fluttered slightly. After affirming there wasn’t anyone around, a silver mantle robe appeared in his hands.

After putting it on and directing true energy in, Wei Suo mysteriously vanished from the forest.

This was the concealment artifact robe that Murong Chen crafted for Wei Suo. Prior to heading out, Wei Suo had already smeared the daylight obstruction fluid. Indeed, it made him fully invisible.

Without a sound or aura, Wei Suo wore this concealment robe as

he crept towards the source of the noise.

Very quickly, a sight of 2 Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivators led by a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator appeared. They were currently indulged in a fierce battle with two Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators. Wei Suo had never seen these 5 before; they all struck forth with half-spirit class or above artifacts, and on hindsight, it seemed a victor could not be determined.

After a brief while, Wei Suo finally revealed himself at a place exceedingly far from that battle. His face exposed a bitter smile.

Those 5 had viciously cunning expressions; it was obvious that at least one side was murdering to pillage, and thus instigated a conflict.

It seemed like mutual plotting, killing and plundering between cultivators had now utterly unfolded even outside of Sky Valley.

Currently, Wei Suo wanted to avoid any needless trouble. After muttering resolutely to himself, he wore his concealment robe again and headed towards the southeast region of the Sky Valley without a trace nor sound.

Approximately 50 li away from Sky Valley, Wei Suo seized an unoccupied sky extending archaic tree. At the peak of this tree, he gazed towards Sky Valley. Instantly, Wei Suo felt a sense of inhaling cold breath.

The enshrouding five-colored venomous miasma had completely dispersed from Sky Valley, revealing the full scenery of Sky Valley.

The entire Sky Valley, could only be described as vast and exceedingly desolate.

From Wei Suo's perspective, he could only see the southeastern portion and was simply impossible to encompass the entire Sky Valley. Within Sky Valley were several erected lofty mountains. Lingering around these mountains, one could see many areas where the five-colored venomous miasma had not dispersed; it appeared gaudy, shocking the eyes and astonishing the hearts.

Probably due to prolonged exposure by the five-colored venomous miasma, every tree and vegetation in Sky Valley exuberated a gloomy and depressed luster. Many had droopy and hindering long vines intertwined around it, where those longer ones even gave one a delusion of miniature plants.

This place even released an impression of a devil's domain, only heard of in legends.

At present, cultivators that had entered didn't amount to a thousand, but at least 7-8 hundred. Yet when Wei Suo observed the place, he couldn't see a single human figure. Scattered inside such a broad and gigantuous Sky Valley, those cultivators were like a plankton in the ocean. Only occasionally, flashes of brilliance could be spotted in some areas, indicating that some cultivators had started making a move.

.....

At a southeast entrance of Sky Valley, a yellow robed, fair-faced scholar and an apricot robed, 'thin as a bamboo' cultivator flew inwards.

With just a few li distance from Sky Valley ahead, the fair-faced scholar and the skinny bamboo cultivator halted.

5 other young cultivators that appeared to be within their twenties, presented themselves in front of the two.

The five cultivators were all wearing 'Moonlight-Ripples robes', and two characters announcing the words 'Heaven's First'. They were shockingly inner sect disciples from the Heaven's First Sect!

In Spirit Peak City, the amount of outer sect disciples of the Heaven's First Sect were numerous. Yet these outer sect disciples had statuses equivalent to low-grade labourers, completely not worthy of the sect's supervision, and wasn't genuinely acknowledged by Heaven's First Sect. But when one becomes an inner sect disciple, one's status and position was a stark contrast. Not only would one receive a fix allocation of spiritual stones, powerful cultivators of the Heaven's First Sect may take them in and impart formidable cultivation techniques to them. Moreover, they would earn the protection of the Heaven's First Sect.

If one battled and killed several outer sect disciples of the Heaven's First Sect daily, the Heaven's First sect may not even pursue it. But once an inner sect disciple was slain, the exact same

terrifying situation of that devilish cultivator Wei Suo faced, and incur the wrath of the Heaven's First Sect.

Besides, for any major sects, inner sect disciples and elite disciples were all treated vastly differently. Every sect harbored hopes of receiving great remunerations from these disciples in the future. If they couldn't even protect these disciples, then their prestige as a major sect could be discarded.

“I apologize. Our sect's elders have deployed a strict restriction over the area ahead. May I request the two gentlemen to find another passage into Sky Valley.

After obstructing the fair-faced scholar and bamboo thin cultivator, a graceful Heaven's First Sect disciple faintly smiled and spoke with an elegant demeanor.

An awkward expression appeared on the fair-faced cultivator and bamboo thin cultivator as they glanced at each other. Without replying, they flew towards the south instead.

After separating a great distance from those 5 Heaven's First Sect disciples, and affirming that they were out of listening range, the skinny bamboo cultivator raged out furiously. “That Heaven's First Sect is obviously bullying others with force; relying on their personal influence and manpower to colonize this region, they prevent others from entering. Allowing only their people to harvest spirit medicines first.”

The fair-faced scholar helplessly shook his head, smiling bitterly



and exhorted. “There’s nothing we can do. Every major sect has occupied those easier to enter entrances. Loose cultivators like us cannot dare to refute them. Instead, that mightier Thunder Heaven Sect had simply stuttered in with swag from the top, but those sects didn’t even dare hinder them. What’s the point of fuming now, we just need to find another safer entrance to avoid colliding with any decaying aurora right when we enter. If we can peacefully extract some spirit medicines, that would be great bliss already.

The skinny bamboo cultivator’s face seemed to have lightened a little, but still squeezed out noticeably infuriated words, “Just because of the Heaven’s First Sect’s deeds today, if I, Zhu Daren, ever encounters a stroke of luck in the future and makes it big, I will definitely serve Heaven’s First Sect a cold dish. At that time, disciples of the Heaven’s First Sect wouldn’t even be able to exit from Spirit Peak City’s north, south, east, and west entrances. I’ll leave them a doggy hole, either they don’t leave the city or they squeeze out from the doggy hole.

As they conversed, the two disappeared into the southern region of the forest.

After a brief period, a silver glow flickered. Wei Suo suddenly revealed his figure behind a tree, not too far from them.

“Seems like with this concealment robe and the ‘Secret-Concealment Art’; as long as I don’t release any true energy, I can even encroach inside a 15 metre radius of a Heavenly Circuit cultivator. The opposing wouldn’t even sense me.”

After muttering to himself while gazing at his robe on hand with satisfaction, Wei Suo grudgingly glanced towards the entrance the Heaven's First Sect had sealed off. Then, he directly shot straight towards a nearby bushy tree, quietly shutting his eyes and probing the aura.

Near the region where the Heaven's First Sect had sealed off, it was possibly the nearest growth area of the Amethyst-fox rose. Yet those 5 Heaven's First sect disciples were all Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 experts, and that was excluding anyone who could disguise their powerful cultivation. Hence, he only mimicked the two previous Heavenly Circuit cultivators, and detoured to another entrance.

As far as possible, other cultivators only entered during the daytime. Yet Wei Suo was now in possession of that 'Truesight magic liquid' that specialized in nightvision which the green gowned old man had bought previously. Moreover, at night, the old man could come out and assist Wei Suo in Divine Sense interaction; as compared to an average cultivator, Wei Suo was like an enhanced cultivator at night.

The current Heaven's First Sect had already colonized the southeast territory of the Sky Valley, causing Wei Suo to resolve to detouring and enter while it was still night. Besides, if the Amethyst-fox rose was so easy to find, then it most likely had already landed in with the Heaven's First Sect. If it was a tough find, then when the Heaven's First sect headed deeper into Sky Valley, Wei Suo would still have his chances.

Moreover, based on Wei Suo's conjuncture, the possibility of the

Heaven's First Sect using this region as a springboard to advance deeper into Sky Valley later on was above 80 percent. Because as bygone years lifted the ban from Sky Valley, the deeper it was, the lesser cultivators dared to venture in. Therefore, good fortunes and treasures were more sparse at the outskirts, while an abundance of treasures awaited deeper in.

For a major sect like the Heaven's First Sect with countless disciples wholeheartedly seeking meritorious achievements, they definitely wouldn't act like loose cultivators like Wei Suo; slipping away after reaping some good fortunes.

Not long after Wei Suo just concealed himself within ordinary trees near the Sky Valley, an enormous black figure suddenly descended from the south. As it swooped down, it unleashed a pressure that could stun the heavens; causing Wei Suo, who was over a hundred li distance away, to feel fear and trepidation.

That black figure was clearly not a flying artifact, but was a demonic beast that was several folds mightier than the upper-tier level 5 Twin-Headed canine!

Right now inside Sky Valley, many deadly demonic beasts had entered!

This caused Wei Suo to become even more prudent and cautious.

As time trickled away, the horizon of Sky Valley had finally and gradually dimmed.

Finally, the last trace of sunset faded from the horizon. Wei Suo leapt down from the tree as he surged towards the south.

Nearing several hundreds of metres from Sky Valley, Wei Suo stored his concealment robe; because employing it during this period, would leave a transparent afterimage consequence of travelling too fast in the concealment robe.

In addition to its intrinsic quality that doesn't completely mask a cultivator's aura, it could be very easily spotted when moving.

Thus, this robe was best utilized in crucial circumstances, complementing the 'Secret-Concealment Art' and his invisible bone-spur artifact to ambush others.

# Chapter 124: Dangers Lurks On All Sides

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Within the darkness of night, Wei Suo continued advancing towards Sky Valley.

Very quickly, the gap to the border where the five-colored venomous miasma used to reside wasn't even 150 metres.

A deathly stillness laid ahead, but Wei Suo abruptly halted.

In a nearby thicket, white skulls were piled conspicuously, impaled voluntarily with a wooden tablet.

“NO TRESPASSING!”

The words were written boldly in blood on the wooden tablet.

Observing the pile of white skulls and wooden tablet, Wei Suo could only curse silently in his heart. Then, he detoured further towards the south, helplessly seeking for another entrance.

Right when Wei Suo traversed for an incense stick of time, a huge brute in a python themed black robe appeared right where Wei Suo was standing previously.....

This 30 plus year old brute had a sinister and crafty face, and was similarly a Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivator. Moreover, this person was definitely facing the same predicament as Wei Suo,

repeatedly detouring around to find a safe passage of entry. However, every entry was sealed by major sects, and elsewhere were plain walls.

Right now as he stared at the pile of skulls and wooden tablet, the brute suddenly turned agitated and indignant as he gloomily snorted. “So what. Don’t talk about the Heaven’s First Sect occupying a region, even a sect like the White Skull Sect even wants to partition this Sky Valley?”

While fuming, the raging looking brute continued to advance further in.

Venturing 180 metres genuinely into Sky Valley, where his vision was already amidst the five-colored venomous miasma district; but in that instance, a white mist surged out around roughly 600 metres around the brute, before condensing into a white bone-blade. The earth-shattering blade then chopped towards the brute.....

“White-skull-thousand-blade formation! Perhaps it’s.....” The originally enraged brute suddenly adopted a shocked and inconsolable expression. He quickly cast out a golden lightscreen, before scrambling to activate a half black-iron, half copper shield; before desperately retreating from Sky Valley.

However, covering the skies on all corners, the earth-shattering bone-blade beheaded down; bearing down on the brute, locking down all mobility.

The power of the golden lightscreen rapidly diminished and shattered.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bone-dagger struck against the shield of the brute, releasing oppressive overbearing sounds. His hands flashed out, repeatedly dishing out roots of enormous cyan roots, trying his utmost to resist the pressuring bone-dagger, while he concurrently pleaded for mercy, “This one didn’t realize Elder was here, and offended elder. Junior begs for elder to show magnanimity and spare junior’s life!”

Yet after consecutive pleadings, and the surroundings were filled with the intense chopping of the bone-dagger. Not a single soul bothered with him.....

After a brief moment, the two-sided shields sheltering him utterly shattered, as the bone-dagger annihilated the despairing brute.

Wei Suo had no clue that his choice of detouring, was really him escaping a tremendous calamity.

Meanwhile, Wei Suo had already reached another entrance south of the pile of skulls. This entrance was laden with messy rock fragments.

To any cultivator, no matter what perspective, this was simply

not a good place to enter.

Because right ahead of the messy fragments of rocks, at the area where the five-colored venomous miasma normally occupied, was various sized quagmires littered over the ground; of which was a swamp infested with bizarre and swaying vegetation.

While right ahead of Wei Suo, in a region still considered to be a dry flatland, laid the corpse of a giant black rat that seemed to have died eons ago; its fur had already decomposed excessively.

Yet the its 4 glossy like jade claws of the giant black rat was still sleep and fresh, nearly free from dust and mud. From this, it was obvious this giant black rat hadn't died too far back.

Wei Suo surveyed this scene first, before retreating into the forest. He quickly resurfaced carrying an arm-sized ordinary mountain snake that he just slew. Then, he hurled the mountain snake towards the residing giant black rat.

Between the great black rat and Wei Suo, the mountain snack suddenly emitted bouts of fumes from its body, swiftly decaying. After it landed, it had seemingly morphed into a white skeleton.

“This place is indeed plagued with a decaying aurora. These decaying aurora is said to have been produced by fallen stars, after the ancient almighties clashed; decimating the heavens and obliterating the earth. Actually from observing carefully, one can still notice its boundaries.” The old man's voice rang in Wei Suo's ears. “However with your Divine-peach jade in hand, entering



from here wouldn't be a problem.”

Wei Suo nodded. Once mist condensed over the forest, the normally invisible decaying aurora would still reveal slight ripples, which was a phenomenon impossible to grasp.

After retrieving the Divine-peach jade he obtained from the jug-eared shop assistant, Wei Suo cautiously sneaked into Sky Valley.

As expected, once Wei Suo reached within 3 metres, the enveloping decaying aurora completely vanished, allowing Wei Suo to harmlessly slip into the swamp area.....

As for that grotesquely decomposed till unrecognizable giant black rat, Wei Suo ignored it totally.

That Bone-devouring rat was merely a mid-tier level 2 demonic beast. With its rottened extent, it was only worth a few spiritual stones.

“There's a bone-rot lotus here, which can be used to concoct poison pellets. Its value is roughly 30 low grade spiritual stones.”

“Ahead to your left inside that quagmire, there's a Dark hemp straw, its worth is about 20 low grade spiritual stones.

After genuinely entering the border of Sky Valley, Wei Suo trudged carefully while scanning the surrounding conditions. The old man had already investigated any valuable objects around

them.

Wei Suo wasn't in a hurry. Although these spirit medicines weren't worth much; even if it wasn't used to sell, its properties could still be used in the future. Hence, under the old man's notification, they carefully plucked these spirit medicines; and stored them into that black Treasure-Receiving pocket.

After selling off a Treasure-Receiving pocket, the current Wei Suo still possessed a yellow Treasure-Receiving pocket and another black one.

The yellow Treasure-Receiving pocket kept all of Wei Suos spiritual stones and artifacts he employed at a moment's notice. The black Treasure-Receiving pocket was used by Wei Suo to store anything he harvested in Sky Valley. When he returned, he would be able to organize them easily.

Sealed for 10 year intervals and brimming with danger whenever it opened, the Sky Valley was indeed worthy of its reputation; the quantity of various spirit medicines far exceeded other places Wei Suo had visited. No wonder several Divine Sea stage level 4 and 5 cultivations dared to risk their lives at Sky Valley to test their luck.

Just by traversing through the swamp, Wei Suo had already harvested 6 spirit medicines that surpassed 170 low grade spiritual stones.....

Right now, his ultimate goal was the Amethyst-fox rose. After passing through this stinky swamp, as Wei Suo headed deeper into

Sky Valley, he gradually inched towards the east.

.....

An old man clad in white robes was seated on the peak of a gigantic lofty boulder.

From afar, this noticeably skinny old man seemed to be that surnamed Bai elder from the Moonlight sect.

Spirit Peak City's Heaven's First Sect. Seven Star city's Star-Convening sect. East Victory. Falling Moon City's Moonlight Sect. They were the biggest sects of power of the nearby cities.

Yet when approaching nearly for a look, one would realize this person wasn't that Heavenly Circuit stage level 5 Elder Bai of the Moonlight Sect. His robe was actually wholesomely bone white, with white mist circulating around, ushering a tremendously terrifying impression.....

His facial features was absolutely sinister; high cheekbones coupled with an aquiline nose, it appeared devoid of meat. His face faintly emanated a layer of black aura, even his eyes were like ghastly wisp leaping. It was evident his cultivation technique was an incredibly abnormal one.

“Sky Valley isn't Spirit Peak Sity. Just a Heaven's First sect and you wish to monopolize this region, it is simply impossible.”

After sitting silently for a moment, the sinister aquiline nose old man murmured to himself. Immediately, he abruptly vibrated incessantly and released beads of white magic pearls towards the nearby forest.

Simultaneously, the originally clear forest was suddenly polluted with white dense fog.

After coldly smirking in satisfaction, the sinister old man suddenly bolted into the forest like an old crow. Momentarily, fading away.....

“What is with this sudden fog?”

Currently, Wei suo was naturally oblivious.

At present, he was standing in front of a peculiar legume tree while watching two cultivator corpses lying over the messy rocks ahead.

The two cultivator's death was exceptionally bitter. One had a huge hole impaled through his chest and his cyan robe, as though a skill had decisively disintegrated his chest. While another buff cultivator in scarlet robe, had a huge chunk of flesh carved of his face, with numerous blood holes riddled over his body.

With one look, apart of traces of skill collisions, there were even two fragmented artifact shields that were filled with holes.

Amongst the two shields, a shattered one was a half-spirit class Black-tortoise shield that he had used before. As for the other, it was a bone shield forged from the skeleton of an unidentified demonic.

Their robes apparently displayed clues of being rummaged through. It was as empty as could be, as though all their possessions of spirit stones and what not were plundered completely.

Wei Suo pondered for a moment. As his gaze loitered over the chest of that scarlet robe cultivator, it fluttered abruptly. He hastily produced his white flames radiating Devouring-Spirit shield and retreated speedily into the forest behind.

When his figure rapidly vanished into the forest without a trace, a green robed youth suddenly surfaced from behind a huge boulder.

Observing from this youth's robe, he shockingly belonged to one of those disciples of Moonlight Sect that had congregated at the mountain valley previously.

These Moonlight sect disciples of Falling Moonity who followed Elder Bai, clearly did not enter from this region. However, this Moonlight Sect disciple had ventured till here. It seems like while several major sects wished to monopolize a region, several other sects didn't not harbour such intentions; so much so that their disciples purposefully infiltrated other regions, and clashed with Heaven First's Sect disciples.

“Can’t believe because of my slight negligence, i allowed that person to run. A pity that Spirit-Devouring shield.” Watching the direction Wei Suo disappeared to, the Moonlight sect disciple haughtily smirked. “After all he is just a Divine Sea stage level 5 disciple; apart from that Spirit-Devouring shield, he probably isn’t worth much.”

After a cold snort, the Moonlight Sect youth pulled out an artifact from the chest of that scarlet robe cultivator. Immediately, he headed east and vanished into the pitch-black forest saturated with white fog.

# Chapter 125: Treacherous Preliminaries

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“You wish to plot against me? Screw you, if you weren’t a Moonlight sect disciple, I would conspire against you instead.”

After the Moonlight sect youth left, Wei Suo appeared from the forest behind.

He hadn’t fled far previously, what he did was merely activate his concealment robe and hid himself. Thus, whatever words that Moonlight sect disciple had murmured to himself were heard clearly by Wei Suo.

What had triggered the unrest in his heart previously was because a perfect half-spirit class artifact was sticking out of the chest of that scarlet robed cultivator.

Since someone had already plundered all their spiritual stone pouches and items, an artifact loot would definitely not be spared as well. Hence, Wei Suo instantly figured this was a trap.....

Thus, the outcome was indeed what Wei Suo expected. If he really approached the two corpses, he would probably instantly encounter the sneak attack by that ambushing Moonlight sect disciple.

Wei Suo had observed that the two cultivators seemed to have been slain by some sort of immensely powerful skill technique and artifact. Therefore, he held slight reservations about the Moonlight sect disciple and didn’t look for additional trouble. If he

had attempted to launch a hidden assault against that Moonlight sect disciple, the chances of success would've been merely 60-70%.

Except, this Moonlight disciple seemed to have some concealing aura methods. He wasn't even more than 60 metres away, yet the green gowned old man could not sense his presence....

This encounter deepened Wei Suo's understanding towards inner sect disciples of the major sects, creating a deep restraining fear especially towards elite disciples.

Moreover, from the manner of conduct he observed from this Moonlight sect disciple, he realized disciples of major sects killing and looting others inside Sky Valley seemed to be their inevitable right. They completely had no reservations in doing so.

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A blue robed cultivator cautiously pulled away the vines of a vegetation that was covered in poisonous thorns. A piping hot and somewhat red puddle appeared in his vision ahead.

The puddle was boiling vehemently and occasionally released air bubbles the size of bowls and light popping sounds could be heard in the air.

“Decaying Bone Spring, it should be here.”

Holding onto a simple sheepskin map, the blue robed cultivator's spirit was roused as he surveyed his surroundings for a brief while.



Then his gaze congealed towards the northwest corner of the puddle, before a crazed expression of delight formed on his face.....

At the fringe of the northwest bank, two peculiar yellow plants were growing there. This short plant had plumpy and delicate leaves, and resembled a mushroom. Instead, its roof was two plumpy leaves that were arched downwards, with tiny yellow berries blooming from it. The berries were also covered in several dark-red spots.

After vigilantly inspecting the area, the blue robed cultivator stealthily tiptoed out while simultaneously casting a cyan light screen around him as he headed towards that peculiar yellow plant.

“Come out. Trying to pull a fast one on me, no? If you don’t show yourself, don’t blame me for turning nasty.”

In this sudden instance, the blue robed cultivator abruptly halted as he released this chilling statement. Consecutively, 6 regiments of Divine Sea glows flashed out from his body.....

Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivator.

However, after this blue robed cultivator rebuked with such severity, his surroundings remained a plain of desolate tranquility. After a brief while, the blue robed cultivator heaved a sigh of relief as he continued heading towards the two plants.

It was obvious this blue robed cultivator was exceedingly prudent. Though he couldn't sense anything, he still shouted out to probe for any lurking assassins.

Without any mishaps, the blue robed cultivator peacefully reached the edge of the dark red hot spring. Yet right when this blue robed cultivator was about to reach out to extract the two peculiar looking plants, the excited flickers of his eyes suddenly changed drastically. Gurgling sounds erupted from his throat as his entire self turned limp and collapsed by the puddle bank.....

After an incense worth of time, two cultivators, one tall and the other stubby clad in refined artifact robes reinforced with the cuticle of an Iron-string Scaled Serpent, surfaced from the forest with great excitement.

“Brother Chen, your idea is indeed too brilliant. Placing Immortal powder near the riverbank and allowing its medicinal energy to be dispersed without a sound or warning through the steaming Decaying Bone Spring. Don't even mention a Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivator, even a Heavenly Circuit stage level 3 cultivator would have to drink from the water we use to wash our feet.” The short and stubby cultivator had messy hair and appeared rather vile. He stomped condescendingly over the collapsed blue robed cultivator.

The blue robed cultivator had not died yet. Gurgling chokes continued to resonate out from his throat as his body was as flabby as cotton, he was completely incapacitated

The other taller cultivator had a large mouth and similarly

looked rather vile. “This bag of Immortal powder is worth 500 low grade spiritual stones. After placing it inside the spring, its medicinal energy would be completely dispersed after an incense worth of time. If nobody had arrived, this would have become a huge deficit to my hard-earned savings. With such a hefty investment, your possessions better not disappoint me.” Conceitedly proclaiming such words, the tall cultivator rolled the blue robe cultivator’s face towards him.

“He he.” Not long later, that tall villainous cultivator snickered with satisfaction after rolling out all the blue robe cultivator’s possession; clearly, he was fully pleased with what he saw.

He then casually stripped off that cultivator’s blue robe, ignoring the cultivator’s gaze of terrified pleading, and directly flung him into the bubbling dark red hot spring.....

Within mere seconds, the blue robe cultivator’s corpse was dissolved cleanly, not even leaving behind his bones.

Such gruesome and cruel disposing of a Heavenly Circuit cultivator was apparently commonplace to the two villainous cultivators already. The stubby cultivator then spoke with delight, “Senior, this Immortal powder was indeed well worth.”

“A pity the immortal powder concoction recipe has long vanished from this world, and is even something that is hard to purchase with spiritual stones. Now, we are just left with a small bag. Let’s hope several others will take the bait and we can reap more fortunes.” The tall cultivator suggested greedily.

After speaking, he produced a tiny black bottle that had thick wax sealing up its mouth. Seemingly like its contents should be that Immortal powder that would disrupt a cultivator's true energy and cause one's body to turn limp.

After tossing it into the Decaying Bone Spring, the two villains seized the moment before the thick wax melted to hastily flee to a safe distance from the Immortal powder's effects. When the next cultivator approaches the spring side, he would unknowingly inhale the Immortal powder toxins.

The stubby cultivator's attention fell towards the bubbling spring. After that pellet was tossed in, it produced a splendid splash, to him, it was equivalent to the sound of spiritual stones splashing into his pouch.

Yet at this instance, a scene of unimaginable horror occurred.

Without a single warning, the tall cultivator's eyes suddenly popped open in reaction to a bloody hole spouting out abruptly from his forehead. Only at the instance blood spurted out from his brains, did he catch a glimpse of an artifact already dyed with blood. The artifact was then retracted without a trace.....

The stubby cultivator's face momentarily turned deathly pale as he retrieved an artifact in an attempt to activate it. However, he jolted up abruptly as though he was scalded by something, before a bloodied hole appeared in his left leg.

In a split second, while he was still trying to activate his artifact, another bloodied hole formed on his forehead. His entire self turned limpid as he slumped to the ground.

Wei Suo then swiftly revealed himself from the left of the forest, still within a 60 metres radius away from the two.

As though he was adept in looting, he scurried through the two cultivators' bodies and tossed everything out, gathering and storing them into his Treasure Receiving Pocket. In likewise fashion, Wei Suo flung the two villains into the Decaying Bone Spring and hastily extracted the two plants before speeding off into the forest....

After a brief pause, at a gigantic tree that required a dozen to wrap around it; inside that spacious tree hollow that could contain 2-3 persons, Wei Suo once again activated his 'Secret Concealment Art' to hide his aura as he joyously rummaged through the items he just acquired.

“Yellow Fungus fruit!”

A spirit medicine with an efficacy that could dispel both cold or poison, strengthen one's qi and blood, and finally extend several years of longevity energy. Such a spirit medicine was exceedingly invaluable for cultivators who were at the edge of a breakthrough but had their vitality nearly exhausted. Just a stem of it could fetch over a thousand low grade spiritual stones. Yet right here at the fringe of this Decaying Bone Spring, were two stems and both ultimately fell into Wei Suo's hands.

After Wei Suo had stored these two peculiar yellow plants into his Treasure Receiving Pocket, he proceeded to inspect the next 3 spiritual stones pouch.

The blue robed cultivator and the tall cultivator were both Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivators; while the stubby cultivator was a Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivator. The total amount of spiritual stones they possessed caused ripples of emotions to erupt from within Wei Suo's heart.

The total valuation of the three had added to roughly 17,000 low grade spiritual stones. Such a lump sum was immensely generous to Wei Suo already.

Moreover, for all cultivators entering Sky Valley, they obviously understood this was a dreadfully treacherous area and brought along various artifacts to aid them.

Wei Suo, who had always fancied accumulating more defensive artifacts, curved his lips mischievously. The three cultivators all possessed a Treasure Receiving Pocket each and produced a total of 5 artifact shields.

Two were Profound Iron shields that Wei Suo was very familiar with by now. One was a Fire Tortoise shield and the other was a Divine Wood shield. Yet, he was the most pleased with another that only had a half-spirit class defensive resistance. It was an artifact shield forged with the crust of a Thunderline beast, and possessed a higher resistance against lightning element and fire

element skill techniques; deflecting away half of the incoming damage.

Apart from these artifact shields, Wei Suo managed to obtain another two half-spirit class divine light artifact shields.

As for offensive-type artifacts, all three of them didn't possess a single true spirit class artifact. However, he found a Jade Coil that could specially discharge icy cold energy, which made Wei Suo exceptionally delighted.

It was a nearly transparent Jade Coil that should've been forged with high quality Cold Jade. Once diffusing true energy into and then activating it, it could repeatedly dish out icy cold energy towards the opponent. It wasn't like an ordinary artifact weapon that would directly pierce towards the opponent. Such an artifact not only resulted in restricting the enemy's movement, it wasn't easy to be destroyed either.

Apart from that item, there were even 3 other half-spirit class artifacts!

# Chapter 126: Seal Cleaving Talisman

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Amongst the 3 half-spirit class artifacts, one was a Crow-black Throwing Knife forged with Blackgold granule, the second was a murky green hook-like artifact forged from a certain demonic beast and finally the last artifact, a copper nail that wasn't ordinary as well.

That nail appeared like an average short copper nail, yet once it was activated, the tip of the nail would suddenly shoot out a miniscule needle. That tiny needle would pierce in with such swiftness that it completely rendered the opponent defenseless against it.

Without counting any Energy Recovery pellets or random talismans and so on; just the 5 half-spirit class artifact shields, the two half-spirit class divine light screens, and another 4 half-spirit class offensive artifacts, their valuation had already exceeded 20,000 low grade spiritual stones. Once he factored in the 17,000 liquidatable spiritual stones, his profits had amassed to at least 37,000 low grade spiritual stones!

Hence, this was the major reason why many cultivators swarmed in like bees, trying their best to hunt and pillage others..... cultivators venturing into Sky Valley all knew this risk and thus would carry with them anything useful that could preserve their lives. Therefore, the killing of any cultivator here produced far greater proceeds than other occasions.

If not for the sake of the Amethyst-Fox rose, If Wei Suo were to withdraw now, he would've already harvested a huge fortune



already.

Apart from all those items, the tall cultivator even left behind that bottle of Immortal powder; an item truly malicious and venomous in nature.

This powder wasn't considered a poison medicine that would directly deal fatality to one's enemies, and similarly wasn't effective against demonic beasts and even had its toxin properties dispersed after an incense stick worth of time. However, within this very incense stick worth of time, it could cause a cultivator's body to turn entirely limp and render him totally immobile; unable to activate any true energy and even blinking an eye was completely impossible.

Yet the most crucial property lies in its odourless and colorless nature, making it excruciatingly difficult to detect. Furthermore, since its concoction recipe had vanished from this world, nobody was able to concoct it anymore. Thus, naturally no one was able to create an antidote for it, or any precautionary drug against it.....

Only a Golden Pellet stage cultivator would have the strength to resist the effects of the Immortal powder. Anyone beneath that stage would be easily dispatched of.

In spite of that, exploiting such a potent object would require unique methods similar to what those two villains did. If not, the effects would be mutually destructive to one's opponent and one's self.

After prudently storing every artifact and that bottle of Immortal powder, Wei Suo picked up the blue robed cultivator's map.

The map overview was rather simple, only demarcating several markings on both the southeast of Sky Valley, and indicating the rough distance. This map should've been crafted using the cultivator's own memory of the area. Every single marking indicated the name of a spirit medicine along with the drawing of the signature landmarks in that area. In actual fact, this map was really quite disappointing.....

“White Tail Mushroom”

“Purple Cloud Ginseng”

“Seven Stars flower”

“Sky Era Cherry”

The indicated spirit medicines on the map were all extremely rare specimens in this world, and were worth over a thousand spiritual stones. Especially the last one, Sky Era Cherry, which triggered pulses of emotions within Wei Suo and the green gowned old man.

Sky Era Cherry. This spirit medicine resembled that pot of unforgettable Twin-Headed Canine meat stew, it could bolster a cultivator's physical body and raise one's speed of cultivation.

Yet after a brief hesitation with his eyes already glittering with gold, Wei Suo cursed resentfully and decided to forsake searching for that Sky Era Cherry. Instead, he changed his objective to the Purple Cloud Ginseng which contained an internal abundance of spiritual energy. A single ginseng was equivalent to 20 Golden Spirit Pellets, which even boasts of a breakneck speed of refining it.

On this piece of map, that Sky Era Cherry was simply too close to the entrance the Heaven's First sect had sealed for themselves. Although Wei Suo had already experimented with his concealment robe and his concealment artifact to mount sneak attacks, and even executed it with great success, killing off a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator and another Divine Sea Stage level 5 cultivator; he wasn't fanatical enough to meddle within the region of a bunch of inner sect and elite disciples from the Heaven's First Sect all by himself. There was even an elder in the picture.....

Moreover, according to the information from Shopkeeper Tian that he had beforehand, the growth area of the Amethyst-Fox rose should be located at the foot of a southeastern mountain in Sky Valley, inside a particular forest. From the image on his map, to advance towards that location, he could still conveniently pass through the location of that Purple Cloud ginseng.

Just after Wei Suo had stored his map and was about to set off; an earth-shaking rumble suddenly boomed within the midst of a mountain in the northeastern region, as though a sudden earthquake was shaking the entire Sky Valley.

Wei Suo had just exited the tree hollow before instantly seeing a

flash of lightning, one that appeared like a tremendous dragon. It bolted down from the heavens, crashing down towards the mountain region that even he could not see clearly where from here.....

Apart from such a transcending and dazzling lightning; multitudes of terrifying explosions rumbled with flames and rays, followed by thunderous roars of beasts.

Witnessing such a scene caused Wei Suo to involuntarily wipe away his cold sweat. It was evident that a certain superpower had clashed with some demonic beasts. From such a scene, the might of that cultivator and the demonic beasts was completely not something that Wei Suo could fathom or go against.

The explosions of skill techniques rumbled incessantly. Instead, Wei Suo no longer stopped to observe as he scanned for his directions before disappearing into the forest without a sound or aura.

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“Save me, is there anyone, please save me.”

The screams of a young lady dressed in violet palace robes pierced the atmosphere, while she flew through a forest concurrently.....This young lady had a pale countenance with her eyes brimming with tears. Her artifact robe had been excessively torn and revealed patches of her fair savoury skin. In addition to that, this young lady had rather gorgeous features and appeared extremely alluring. Her current appearance was indeed pitiable.

After mere seconds, to the left of this young lady shockingly emerged a green shadow.

This green shadow was apparently rather unhurried and content with the current situation. It was astonishingly that arrogant Moonlight Sect disciple that Wei Suo had encountered previously, who's ambush he'd almost fallen for.

Upon seeing this green robed Moonlight sect disciple, that violet palace robed young lady yelped in shock as she halted. She then begged and pleaded, "This brother, could you grant this young lady your assistance? There's a cultivator behind that wishes to kill me and steal my artifacts. If this brother can save this young lady, this young lady will definitely repay this gratitude....."

While she pleaded, the young lady seemed to become somewhat embarrassed over her bare revealing skin. She reached out her hand in an attempt to cover herself. Yet when she raised her hands, her tattered robes seemed to rip slightly further and exposed the upper half of her perfectly rounded, and erected jade breasts. Such an image could simply hook one's soul and seize one's soul.

The Moonlight sect disciple gazed at the young lady without a single restraint as he faintly snickered. "Why, are you alone?"

"I have another comrade that has already been slain by that viciously evil cultivator." The young lady replied with tears staining her beautiful face.

“Since that’s the case, then you can tag along with me. I really wish to see what kind of character is your opponent.” The green robed youth conceitedly proclaimed.

“Many thanks for this brother’s saving grace.” The young lady delightedly ran towards the side of the green robed cultivator.

Hua shua! From the forest behind her, a masculine cultivator quickly charged out; his face was fully bearded and he wore a black scaly artifact robe.

This cultivator was holding a broad, black gold longsword in his hands, with the longsword’s surface flickering with talismanic symbols. This cultivator was shockingly one that trained with flying swords in the path of sword cultivation!

“Say, I was wondering why you weren’t calling out anymore. So you found a gigolo. Why, do you really think you can rely on this gigolo?” the bearded sword cultivator swept his gaze across the green robed youth and snorted.

The green robed youth observed this full beard without a single sound, and similarly made not a single movement. Suddenly, the young lady beside him whose naked skin was mostly leaking out by this time, abruptly turned rigid; her eyes demonstrating an unparalleled shock.

“You!” Simultaneously, that originally confident and braggy bearded cultivator lost his voice in shock.....

“This performance isn’t bad, even the girl is rather good looking. Looks like you guys have been utilizing this method to deal with many other cultivators right? You should be able to tell I am a Moonlight sect disciple yet you still dare to act against me, you are really gutsy indeed.” The green robed youth announced with despise as he consecutively released a double sided blazing scarlet turtle shield.

The young lady beside him didn’t seem abnormal at all, except that she seemed to be compelled and stripped of her movements. Only, her eyes revealed the sort of despair that could not be rivalled.

“How did you know!” The bearded cultivator didn’t dare to act out, he demanded with an ashen expression.

“My apologies. I have no interest whatsoever in harvesting spirit medicines, but only harbour great interest towards crossing hands with other cultivators.” The green robed youth issued a sinisterly cold sneer. “The rewards gained from killing a cultivator is much greater. Just like how you guys are my preys. Therefore towards preys, I naturally possess an accurate judgement towards them.....”

The bearded cultivator’s face became increasingly uglier as he summoned a Copper shield alongside a scarlet light screen.

“However, I am indeed curious.” The haughty green robed cultivator suddenly spoke out. “You should understand that

whatever possessions belonging to a Moonlight sect disciple, are all sealed by the sect. Even if you manage to obtain my possessions, you will very quickly encounter an inner expert of our sect. If you can explain what makes you so confident, I can still choose to spare you and your female companion.”

Probably, the palace robed young lady and the bearded cultivator had a pretty decent relationship. The bearded cultivator wasn't really experienced and after hearing the green robed youth ushering such an option, he immediately gritted his teeth and asked, “Are your words for real?”

“Why, do you still think you have a choice now?” The green robed cultivator sneered disdainfully as he glanced at the young lady beside him. “Do you want me to first kill her before you decide to speak?”

“Fine! I'll say.” The bearded cultivator's expression was incomparably ugly as he explained. “Before I entered here, I found a master talisman crafter to specially craft a Seal Cleaving Talisman, to deal specifically against you load of the Moonlight Sect, Heaven's First Sect, East Victory, Star-Convening Sect, White Skull Sect and other major sects. It has a unique property that can eradicate the seal placed on your possessions.”

“There is actually such a Seal Cleaving talisman? A master talisman crafter that can destroy the seals of the major sects is truly not one to be trifled with.” The green robed youth's eyes flashed with amazement and continued, “The value of this Seal Cleaving Talisman truly cannot be underestimated. With such a talisman, I can now exchange pointers with the disciples from the



Heaven's First Sect, Star-Convening Sect and others.”

As his words faded, the green robed youth lifted his head and shot a white beam from his hand; directly surging towards the bearded cultivator.

## Chapter 127: A Question Of Character?

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The bearded cultivator released his black-gold broadsword in his fury and shock. Dang! A clash resounded as the black-gold broadsword struck against the white screen the green robed youth emitted, as sparks sprayed out everywhere.

The bearded cultivator had deemed that the Moonlight Sect disciple would likely not let either of them off.

When the rebounded white screen flew back into the hand of the green robed youth, upon taking a closer look, it was a white crescent moon-shaped dagger with abnormally sharp edges. However, at this moment, it had a deep-seated scar in its centre.

Noticing the scar on his dagger, the green robed youth merely sneered. Obviously, it was just a test to see the strength of his opponent's sword and it wasn't even of an adequate level in his eyes.

The bearded cultivator's outline flickered and flew towards the green robed youth after parrying away his magical artifact.

The green robed youth reacted upon seeing his opponent's movement by lightly tapping on the palace robed girl's body. A layer of cold ice appeared immediately around the girl, sealing off any air flow. He then leaped into the air, as his boots emitted a cyan light. It turned to be a pair of Ascending Clouds Boots which was of a higher grade than Wei Suo's pair of Wind Cloud Shoes, and allowed its user to surge up to 60m into the air.

The bearded cultivator paled after witnessing such a ruthless method by the youth. He roared in a frenzy and released a black goldish ray from his sword towards the youth ferociously, as if it was a venomous python striking at its prey.

Strangely, the youth froze in the air. Puuuu! Simultaneously when the bearded cultivator's sword ray struck a crack on the back of the youth's scarlet turtle shield, the youth revealed a sarcastic smile from the corner of his lips as if his opponent had fallen into his trap.

“Glimmering Yin Sand!”

The bearded cultivator let loose a scream. A bag full of Wei Suo's favourite yet expensive Glimmering Yin Sand wrapped together with the youth's Scarlet Turtle Shield.

The Sand burnt the Scarlet Turtle Shield and heavily exhausted its spirit energy. At the same time, the bearded cultivator's broadsword released green fumes as its brilliance darkened.

Looking at the favourable circumstances, the Goatee Beard Cultivator stored his beloved sword and immediately triggered a white talisman. In a flash, the misty and low visibility forest turned even hazier to the point where one would not be able to see his outstretched fingers.

The youth casually took out a red gourd and poured true energy into it. Countless bat-shaped flames burst out from the gourd and

covered a radius of 150m around the youth.

Having fled under cover for 60m, Goatee Beard was forced to show himself again.

Realising that there was no way of escape, Goatee Beard decided to have a fight to the death with the youth and returned towards his direction. He instantly activated his already hollowed black-gold sword; while simultaneously controlling it to slash towards the youth, he shot a water arrow from his other hand.

Goatee Beard was a Heavenly Circuit Stage 1 cultivator. Hence, the water arrow that he shot out carried significant awe.

The youth was apparently overloaded with many defensive artifacts on him, as he summoned a normal Profound Iron shield and a Steel Essence shield; as though he wanted to get rid of these low standard artifacts on him.

After both shields were blown to smithereens by the water arrow along with Goatee Beard's slash, the youth casually activated a white tooth-like artifact.

Upon seeing the radiation exuberated by the activated beast-tooth artifact, Goatee Beard's face instantly turned unsightly. He immediately recalled his sword and simultaneously activated a dull yellow protection barrier of spiritual energy.

However, the beast-tooth artifact transformed into a white beam

with astonishing speed and by the time the black-gold sword struck down, it landed on nothing. The beam easily pierced through layers of divine light screen erected by Goatee Beard as though it was made of paper. It easily broke through the 2 layers of divine light barriers and struck against the edge of his copper shield and into his left lower ribs....

A true Spirit class artifact!

From the might of this artifact, it was no doubt a Spirit grade artifact.

“AHHHHH!”

Goatee Beard let loose a shrill. The green robe youth coldly reactivated his artifact. This time there wasn't any layer of divine light screen blocking his white beam and it struck past the violet copper shield and opened a bloody hole under Goatee Beard's throat.

Hopeless as he clutched his injury, it only took the timing of 2 breaths before he died face down with a dissatisfied look on his face.

The green robed youth proudly came back to the ground and walked towards the Goatee Bearded cultivator's corpse.

Actually, the youth had a bet with one of his sect seniors before entering Sky Valley, competing on who would be able to hunt

down the most cultivators. The winner would be able to walk away with a Marrow bloodstone that was able to suck a demonic beast's blood to use for cultivation.

Upon reaching Goatee Beard's corpse, the youth suddenly stopped and glanced towards the densely covered trees before coldly admonishing. "Sir, you have been observing for quite awhile already. It's about time to show yourself for me to see."

At the same time, the fiery red gourd was activated immediately. Countless bat-like flames enveloped the dense trees as if there was a catastrophe looming overhead.

"What the fuck!"

Behind that dense area of trees, Wei Suo looked at a fist-sized spider corpse beside him and dumbfoundedly kept his concealment robe while activating a cyan barrier screen and a copper barrier screen.

This guy's character is really terrible.

Wei Suo just happened to pass by and had bumped into the Moonlight Sect disciple again. Originally, Wei Suo did not want to fight to the death with him and just wanted to take a look.

However, it seemed like fate wasn't on his side. A level 2 venomous tooth spider was about to land on his head, and Wei Suo had no choice but to stab at it. However, he did not expect that the

Moonlight Sect Disciple to notice even that minute movement.

“It’s you?”

The Moonlight Sect disciple was slightly shocked after seeing Wei Suo in the midst of the forest fire.

“Holy Fuck!”

Wei Suo wasn’t as fearless as the Moonlight Sect disciple. This big forest fire would mostly attract other cultivators or demonic beasts, and at this rate he was going now, it was certain he was going to fight head on with this Moonlight Sect Disciple. Hence, Wei Suo silently cursed in his heart and did not waste another second. He immediately activated his new White Jade Coil artifact.

Freezing air flooded out of the coil and the forest fire was immediately extinguished, leaving only white layer of frost lingering on all of the burnt trees.

Without any hesitation after activating the Jade Coil, Wei Suo used his newly obtained Sneaky Copper Nail and shot it towards the green robe disciple.

“You are also a Heavenly Circuit Stage Cultivator?! With a skill to hide your real cultivation stage, it’s no wonder you dare to walk alone in this Sky Valley!” Deducing from the strength by which Wei Suo had launched his attack, the cocky youth said so with a tone of surprise. Nonetheless, the youth did not hesitate and shook

his arm to unleash a yellow ray to wrap around the Copper Nail. Before Wei Suo could even release the hidden mechanism within the nail to launch a sneak attack, the yellow ray had already wrapped around the Screw and returned into the hands of the youth.

“Are you for real?”

Wei Suo was shocked till his jaw almost hit the floor.

The youth had used something that resembled a yellow belt-like artifact and this artifact was able to straightforwardly steal his opponent's artifact.

With at least 1 real Spirit class offensive weapon in his hand and something that was capable of stealing his opponent's artifact, it was no wonder this Moonlight Sect Disciple was able to fearlessly hunt cultivators for entertainment all over the place.

It seemed like this Moonlight disciple wasn't any ordinary inner sect disciple but rather one of the elite disciples.

“This item should be a replica made from the Immemorial sect's Immemorial Damask. The quality of the materials used shouldn't be anywhere near the real Damask. There is a chance that your Spirit class arrow artifact can break through it. However, if it fails, you shouldn't try to fight it out but rather think of a way to run.” The green robed old man's voice echoed within Wei Suo years.



“Holy Fuck! I am already trying to be low key, why must you be so serious.” What made Wei Suo depressed was the youth in green robe did not employ the same tactic that he used against the Goatee Beard Cultivator which was to casually throw out 2 Scarlet Turtle shields. However, the youth activated a green light screen barrier of excellent defense instead. This spoiled Wei Suo’s plan on launching a sneak attack using his invisible Bone Piercer artifact.

“CHI!” The air exploded. At this moment, the youth activated his Animal Tooth-like Spirit Grade offensive artifact.

“CHI!” “CHI!”

The 2 layers of Half Spirit class defensive spiritual shield was immediately broken.

“Spirit class defensive shield?”

What made the youth look in disbelief was a shockingly heavy and barbaric presence shield appearing right before Wei Suo, blocking the white beam effortlessly.

“Phew.” Observing that his Scarlet Beetle shield was left with only a shallow scar, Wei Suo released a relieved exhalation.

“I can’t believe that you have a real Spirit class defensive shield. It seems like you are not a poor loose cultivator as I thought. This is really a pleasant surprise.” The youth’s mouth twitched while taking out a white whistle made of bones.

The colour and luster of his whistle was very similar to the other Spirit class weapon. It is as if it was taken from the same beast. The Moonlight Sect disciple placed a white bone whistle into his mouth and blew it.

“Holy Fuck!”

What caused Wei Suo to break out in cold sweat was that once this whistle was blown, not only did the surrounding wind start gusting up, but the sound it gave off attacked his brain and directly caused him to turn dizzy. The green robed youth's figure turned blurry, and resulted in Wei Suo not being able to differentiate the position of the green robed youth properly.

## Chapter 128: Stirring Into A Paste!

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“Demonic sound-type artifact, damn, seems like I’m forced to exhaust my elemental energy. I’ll help you to block a little, you do as you see fit.” At this moment, the green gowned old man’s gloomy voice resounded in Wei Suo’s ears. Concurrently, Wei Suo’s mind was bestowed with clarity again.

“Wakao!” From the corner of his eyes, Wei Suo could observe this green robed youth brazenly whistling by the side; before sneakily touching against his beast-tooth spirit artifact that was already activated.

The possessions of an elite disciple from a major sect was indeed incomparable to a loose cultivator. If not for the old man assisting him in resistance, the stunned Wei Suo would have been struck cold from that beam.

“Screw your sister!”

Wei Suo hastily faced towards the green robe youth with a grin; learning that phrase from Liu Sanbao, he swerved his Scarlet Beetle Shield around. Peng! That white beam was deflected away. Meanwhile, Wei Suo had already released his Dark Demon Blade.....

The green robed youth was distinctively shaken.

Wei Suo was clearly tottering just a second ago, and he was already prepared to retrieve his corpse. Yet suddenly Wei Suo

retaliated with full consciousness as he cursed out ‘screw your sister’.

However, his hands were already in action. A Scarlet Turtle Shield instantly welcomed the frightening onslaught of the Dark Demon Blade.

Bam! The Dark Demon Blade tore through the already damaged Scarlet Turtle Shield like chopping vegetables.

“Screw your sister back!”

In spite of that, the green robed youth scoffed at Wei Suo, as he rolled up that yellow belt-like artifact; seizing the opportunity when the might of the Dark Demon Blade had waned after chopping through his Scarlet Turtle Shield.....

On hindsight, it appeared as if the Dark Demon Blade was about to be stolen by the youth. Yet at the same time, a black shimmering brilliance flushed out from Wei Suo’s palm, and accurately pierce against that yellow belt-like artifact.

Followed by a series of horrific shredding sounds, the yellow belt-like artifact became riddled with holes; transforming into a tattered old rug that an old granny would use to clean her feet. Its spirit energy dissipated as it pelted to the ground.

“HAHA!”

Wei Suo had originally planned to flee if he could not destroy that annoying artifact. Yet after seeing that scene, he laughed out with unrestrained ridicule. “It isn’t my sister who gets screwed, it’s yours!”

“Two spirit class offensive artifacts?” The arrogant confidence exuberated by that youth was now utterly decimated by Wei Suo’s action of destroying his precious artifact. Moreover, he had been mocked by Wei Suo, triggering a spiralling surge of blazing wrath within his heart as he screamed out. “Just with those pathetic items, you still aren’t qualified to be so rampant before me!” As his voice faded away, two other objects appeared in his hands.....

“What kind of joke is this?” Upon witnessing it, Wei Suo yelped in fright as he strived to summon out a flaming shield.

**Glimmering Yin Bone Sword!**

The sword the green robed youth produced, was actually that Glimmering Yin Bone Sword he used in defeating the Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 cultivator, Wen Daozhou!

This sword was an item that with one ignition, it would directly burn off 1,500 low grade spiritual stones. Furthermore, this green robed youth had actually produced two swords!

Judging by the defensive capability of Wei Suo’s Scarlet Beetle Shield, it could estimatedly barely block them off. However once that happens, Wei Suo reckoned his Scarlet Beetle Shield would be as good as scrap.

It was because realizing that his opponent had blatantly displayed two Glimmering Yin Bone Swords, that Wei Suo yelled in horror. All of a sudden, the face of this youth disciple from Moonlight Sect turned ghastly pale.....Because right now, he had abruptly discovered the appearance of a random upper-tier level 5 Twin-headed Canine to his left!

It was as though this Twin-headed Canine had just crossed hands with a cultivator. Both of its heads were muddled with blood and flesh, and it had already spat out both of its demonic pellets.

A fiery red pellet and a yellow thunder pellet; both volleying towards him.

The fearsome bombarding of the twin demonic pellets of a Twin-Headed Canine, was something this green robed youth was exceedingly clear about. The youth scrambled in reflex and summoned out a tiny shield embroidered with decorative gold; while simultaneously, one of his Glimmering Yin Bone Swords had surged out towards the Twin-Headed Canine.

Boom! The powerful Glimmering Yin Bone Sword's fiery sword energy exploded forth. In a flash, the pupils of the youth contracted rapidly, because the Twin-Headed Canine had simply evaporated into a mist of vapor over where it stood.....

“Die!”

Not sparing this golden opportunity, Wei Suo's black arrow once

again shot forth. Rippling through the air, it directly pierced and shattered the divine light screen covering the green robed youth.

Yet at this instance, the green robed youth reacted quickly and reached forth his hand as he forcefully shifted his tiny golden shield to endure the assault of Wei Suo's black arrow. His expression was exceedingly grim.

With a flurry of hand motions, the divine light screen that had just been shattered, recovered and enveloped him once again.

“Illusory Light Talisman. I never expected you would actually be in possession of an Illusory Light Talisman. It appears that I have indeed underestimated you.”

“However with just your spirit class offensive artifact, you are incapable of breaking through my defense.....as for that shield of yours, I would really love to see how it endures the onslaught of my Ghost Tooth Blade; once it tanks the explosion of this Glimmering Yin Bone sword.” After resisting Wei Suo's assault, the green robed youth wasn't in a rush to retaliate. He merely glared at Wei Suo and mocked in an eerie tone.

“You really don't have a younger or older sister?” Wei Suo laughed heartily with his teeth exposed, as he abruptly asked out.

The green robed youth was once again tilted. He knew his killing threat had touched the maximum of dreadfulness, yet this fella right ahead actually dared to laugh. Moreover, he even spewed forth such a moronic question.

“Your flowery features ain’t bad eh, if you have a younger or older sister to recommend, perhaps I can promise letting you off.” Instead, Wei Suo continued teasing. “Your words aren’t wrong man. My artifact shield will definitely not be able to withstand manifold assaults from a true spirit class artifact once the Glimmering Yun Bone Sword is unleashed against it.....but a pity, I do have an invisible artifact that can bluntly penetrate through a divine light screen.”

“You still dare to brag at death’s door! Even after reading every book about concealment arts back at Moonlight Sect 3 years ago, I have never heard of an invisible artifact that can directly pierce through a divine light screen.” The green robed youth sneered with unparalleled obstinance.

Yet right at this moment.....Pu! The divine light screen in his face shattered abruptly. It was evident that a hidden artifact had struck against his divine light screen.

A chilly sensation welled up in his eyes. His pupils contracted in reflex as he attempted his utmost to observe what artifact had managed to penetrate through his divine light screen; yet before he accomplished that feat, a mutilated ‘Pssh’ sound erupted from the back of his head, as a string of blood jetted out.....

With both eyes bulging incomparably, the green robed youth’s body twitched vehemently before slanting and slumping towards the ground.



“Fuck yeah!”

Within the space of a thunderbolt crackle, Wei Suo had retrieved a Slave Beast Pouch and kept back his invisible Mind Devouring Bug. Following that, he charged straight to the corpse of that bearded cultivator, flinging out his objects as he begun to grope about in breakneck speed. Amidst everything, Wei Suo picked out a peculiar moss green jade symbol that appeared like a commanding medallion.

Without further delays, Wei Suo wholeheartedly retrieved everything from the green robed youth's corpse before activating that peculiar moss jade medallion.

Black ashes swivelled over the youth's possessions. In that instance, the entire pile of objects sizzled and emitted a puff of fumes.....

Once the ashes and fumes had dispersed, Wei Suo then proceeded to sweep away the remaining bearded cultivator's possessions cleanly. Only after storing everything into his Treasure Receiving Pocket did he hastily pick out several items from that palace robe young lady. After his looting deeds had concluded, he rushed off with great urgency into the field of dense forest. Only after snapping off several tiny branches and creating a fraudulent escape route did he cautiously return back, and then flew away towards the opposite direction.

Half an hour later since he officially entered Sky valley, Wei Suo bored his way into a filthy hollow tree located in the southeast region.

“Never explore deep abyss and venture unfathomable caves.” This was an ancient term of the cultivation world, which was directed towards impulsive, hot-headed cultivators. Many abysses and caves were frequently lairs of demonic beasts, which were danger zones for all cultivators. For the sake of one’s own measly life, it was better not to be daring.....however at present, Wei Suo felt like whatever cavern he encountered had become auspicious ground to him. Thus, he prepared his inventory and investigated for ways in seeking out caves to venture into.

Fortunately, massive skyhigh archaic trees the circumference of ten humans were littered all around Sky Valley. Trying to find a cave or hollow tree to enter was a simple feat.

.....

“This little brat is really enjoying a vacation while being at home. Killing and plundering reaps such great fortunes.”

“But am I being too cruel?”

Upon entering this filthy hollow tree, Wei Suo immediately muttered to himself.

His first statement was issued to the Slave Beast Pouch. The second was issued to that green gowned old man.

Facing an elite disciple of the Moonlight Sect, it could be said that

Wei Suo had triumphed over extreme danger.

First, he relied on the Illusory Light Talisman to lure the opponent's attention. If both Glimmering Yin Bone Swords had exploded, Wei Suo would be wailing like ghosts and howling like wolves now.

In preparation for his adventure to Sky Valley, crafting of the Illusory Light Talisman had expended much efforts from him. Just that one talisman infused with the projection of a Twin-headed Canine exhibiting a diabolical demeanor had already taken him half an hour of time. Following that, he still had to craft the hallucination of the Twin-headed Canine spitting out its terrifying twin demonic pellets; this creation wrecked Wei Suo's mind greatly. In the end, he utilized a transparent thread to tie two demonic pellets and hung it before the terrifying Twin-headed Canine, in order to create such a compelling effect. Hence, it caused his opponent to turn flustered and react rapidly, only to squander away one Glimmering Yin Bone Sword.

Following that, Wei Suo even took the risk to stealthily dispatch his Mind Devouring Bug, laying in standby outside the youth's light screen. Then when the divine light screen shattered, it infiltrated in at first notice and ultimately dealt a fatal blow to the green robed youth.

If that youth had discovered the existence of his Mind Devouring Bug earlier on; this tiny infant 'apple of his eye' who possessed minute defense would be pulverized beyond recognition. Such a precious treasure who possessed great penetrating and killing potential than spirit class artifacts would simply die prematurely

like that.

Instead, a controlled Mind Devouring Bug revealed amplified killing potential than a Mind Devouring Bug that had sovereignty over itself. That show of might had caused Wei Suo's scalp to turn numb as well.

This was due to the fact that when an independent Mind Devouring Bug assaulted a cultivator, it had the customary habit of absorbing the cultivator's tissues upon piercing its absorption spur in. In that manner, the cultivator may still retain his consciousness and unleash one final attack. Instead, Wei Suo had bluntly commanded it to impale through with its bone spur, mercilessly ripping through. With this ripping action, the youth's brain was instantly maimed and desecrated. That was why Wei Suo had offered such a statement to the green gowned old man. 'Was I being too cruel?'

## Chapter 129: 100,000 Spiritual Stones User!

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“Cruel your head, \*\*\*, I have long seen this kid as a thorn in the flesh. If it wasn’t for your cultivation level being too low, I would’ve killed him long ago.”

What gave Wei Suo another round of cold sweat was that the green robed Old Man was much more excited than him, and coupled with a grave killing intent. After hearing what he said, he became dissatisfied and started complaining.

“Help me check if this broken talisman can still be used or not.” After wiping his cold sweat, Wei Suo immediately took out the green jacket youth’s possession from his body and placed it in front of him.

The green robed Old Man was an expert in the fields of formation arrays and sealing related arts. Even though he was unfamiliar with the formation arrays and sealing arts of the last twenty thousands years; no matter whether there would be anything usable, it was still worth a check. Wei Suo surely didn’t wish for the Seal Cleaving Talisman to deviate from what the bearded cultivator had said, and immediately result in a Heavenly Circuit Stage level four or five Moon Light Sect pervert killing him. If that happened, he might as well choke himself to death.....

“There isn’t any seal.” The green robed Old Man seemed to be impressed and added, “This Seal Cleaving Talisman workmanship doesn’t seem much, and its craftsmanship also doesn’t seem much, yet it’s effect is so powerful. Based on what I see, this guy may be experienced in killing people to steal their possessions, and several

inner sect disciples had died in his hands. Either that, or he has paid to gain invaluable information; if not, he wouldn't have understood the arts to cleave away the sect's seals, and be able to craft this kind of Seal Cleaving Talisman."

"Oh really, I feel that the latter has a higher probability." Wei Suo became resolute and kept the token shaped Seal Cleaving Talisman tied to his hand.

Now that Wei Suo scrutinised it, he couldn't tell which part of the workmanship was not good. This piece of deep green jade talisman was shiny on the surface, every line of the engraving was mythically connected, it even subtly form a pleasant looking Chrysanthemum decoration... .. Based on Wei Suo's current Talisman Crafting level, he wouldn't even be able to draw even the outline on a piece of talisman paper.

Just now when Wei Suo activated this Seal Cleaving Talismen, he could tell that, this treasured talisman was limited to the number of usages, after roughly five more use, this talisman will be used up and reduced to ashes.

If he had this kind of thing previously, he wouldn't have to fight for his life to kill that young cultivator; consequently getting nothing out of it and instead resulted in him in getting pursued viciously.

"Old Man", while he happily kept this valuable Seal Cleaving Talisman, Wei Suo couldn't resist and asked, "Based on your standards, do you think that if my Talisman Crafting Level increase slightly, we can make duplicates of this kind of Seal

Cleaving Talisman?”

The Green Robe Old Man snappily said, “What’s the need to duplicate this Seal Cleaving Talisman? Do you feel that the enemies you have is too little, or do you feel that you have reached the point of killing those huge sects’ elite disciples easily? For such ordinary seals, if you cultivate till the Thought Division Stage, just a thought alone would suffice to forcefully erase it already... ..”

Wei Suo thought about it and agreed, he embarrassedly took out everything that he gained from the green robed youth.

Wei Suo had to bite his fingers to prevent himself from laughing hysterically like a maniac.... ..

This time ‘round he had struck the jackpot!

Just on this green robed youth’s body, there were four Treasure Receiving Pockets!

Besides one that belonged to the green robed youth, the other three obviously belonged to other cultivators, it seemed that the green robed youth had already killed other cultivators besides those two that Wei Suo had witnessed.

Inside the green robed youth’s Treasure Receiving Pocket, there weren’t any Spiritual Stones, it seemed like the Moonlight Sect was already prepared for the event of their disciples perishing after entering. Which was why no one brought any Spiritual Stones on

them, to prevent unnecessary losses.

“Ghost Tooth Blade, this is forged by the sharp tooth of a Level Six Low-tier Ghost Tooth Ape into a Low Spiritual Level Magical Treasure.”

“This Demonic Sound Artifact should be forged from the Ghost Tooth Ape’s throat.”

“Divine Light Wood Token forged from Phoenix Wood, with defensive capabilities that should be above all the Half Spirit class Divine Light Screen defensive-type Artifacts you have on hand... .. Too bad it isn’t at the Spirit Level yet, if not it will be worth at least ten or twenty thousand Low Grade Spiritual Stones as a starting price.”

Besides the three pieces that his opponent had used which were appraised by the green robed Old Man, this elite Moonlight Sect Disciple still had a Glimmering Yin Bone sword, two bags of Yin Lin Sand, a Spiritual level Golden Sunflower Magical Shield and nearly forty recovery pellets whose effects exceeds Energy Recovery Pellets by a hundred percent. It seemed like this Moonlight Sect Disciple really wanted to have a big killing spree in the Sky Valley.

However all these things had completely landed into Wei Suo hands, adding that this guy’s Orange Treasure Receiving Pocket was around the same level as Wei Suo’s, it was estimated to be worth at least forty thousand Low Grade Spiritual Stones.



This was exactly why a Big Sect could collect countless Spiritual Stones within a day. However, sometimes there were cases where they were unable to make ends meet as they have to expedite huge amounts of Spiritual Stones on the closed door disciples, especially the elite disciples. What's more was that they couldn't not expedite, if there wasn't enough high level cultivators among the elite disciples, the big sect wouldn't have any ability to influence; thus, losing their status.

Upon opening the green robed youth's three other Treasure Receiving Pockets, Wei Suo again couldn't resist and started biting his hand crazily.

Within these three Treasure Receiving Pockets, the amount of Spiritual Stones couldn't be considered as plenty, the total number wasn't even three thousand Low Grade Spiritual Stones by the looks of it. However, these cultivators who were killed by the green robed youth were reckoned to have exchanged all their Spiritual Stones into different kind of Artifacts.

There were five Half Spirit class Artifacts in it, of which two Offensive Artifacts were mostly used by the green robed youth, only leaving three Half Spirit class Defensive Artifacts.

Regarding several rank 2 or 3 talismans and normal pellet medicines, there was a whole pile of it.

Within them, there were seventy Golden Spirit Pellets that Wei Suo previously couldn't squander on.

What made Wei Suo ecstatic was within the three Treasure Receiving Pockets, there was a piece of Pure Gold Leaf and a piece of recently harvested black spiritual mushroom kind of spiritual medicine.

On the surface of the Pure Gold Leaf, was a record of a set of flying formula named “Fire Cloud Escaping Art”. Also, that piece of plant was releasing a kind of eaglewood smell, obviously it was a mushroom that could be used to concoct into a kind of healing pellet. This black wood mushroom price was at least three thousand Low Grade Spiritual Stones.

The total number of treasures within the three Treasure Receiving Pockets, could be sold for forty to fifty thousand Low Grade Spiritual Stones, and it wouldn’t even be a problem... ..

As he already had plenty of Half Spirit class Offensive and Defensive Artifacts on him already, Wei Suo did not bother to detailedly look, he only chose from the pile something that looked like a golden carp from its exterior, but when activated it would be able to split into hundreds of flying scales kind of Golden Flying Dagger, a Half Spirit class Artifact that was able to attack his enemy from all four sides.

“My current net worth has already reached a hundred thousand Spiritual Stones?”

Wei Suo couldn’t resist and thought of this.

This wasn’t the end, that pair of male-female bandits who tried

to fish for the green robed youth were “fished” instead, still having gains from earlier, they had three Treasure Receiving Pockets on them.

Besides that cauterised flying sword, everything else proved to be nothing special, but still the sum of the things within the three Treasure Receiving Pockets were at least valued to a total of twenty to thirty thousand Spiritual Stones.

“\*\*\*!”

After finishing accounting for all these stuffs, Wei Suo was ecstatic till the point where he silently cursed.

Even these Treasure Receiving Pockets that were rarely possessed by the Spirit Peak City’s rogue cultivators, were soon becoming a must-have for the cultivators who came into the Sky Valley. This is enough to suggest how high the standards of the cultivators who entered the Sky Valley was.

If the green robed youth was unhindered and carried on his killing spree, then he would have killed at least twenty cultivators. Wouldn’t that mean that he would at least profit a few hundred thousand Spiritual Stones when he left?

After leaving here, how fast would his rate of cultivation be?

This kind of harvest, was indeed a few times higher than the few thousands or tens of thousands reward that the Sect promised... ..

The most important point was, High Level Cultivators who harboured such intent were definitely not a measly amount.

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As Wei Suo cautiously crept out of the tree hollow, it was already dark.

A white mist filled the jet black mountain forest, such that the line of sight of normal cultivators would not exceed 16.5m.

However, this kind of heavy night wasn't able to musk the blood soaked atmosphere within the Sky Valley. As almost every cultivator who were willing to enter the Sky Valley entered, the fight between cultivators on cultivators, demonic beasts on demonic beasts have reached its peak.

Stretches of vines as if they were woven like spiderwebs in the jet black mountain forest, there was a cultivator who was running for his life.

This cultivator wore a white magical robe with watery patterns, he was a Heaven's First Sect closed door disciple with a cultivation level of Heavenly Circuit Stage One.

He was being chased by a golden feather-clothed sturdy cultivator with thunder rays wrapping around him. This sturdy cultivator had concave eyes, resulting in a fierce look.

Within moments, the Heaven's First Sect disciple who was

running for his life was getting caught up. “Chi”, a yellow ray suddenly shot out from the sturdy cultivator’s hand, it slashed opened the hopeless Heaven’s First Sect disciple’s Divine Light Screen immediately and shot through his chest.

After he stretched out to keep the returning yellow ray, the sturdy cultivator plundered the Heaven’s First Sect disciple and laid it all out. Followed by that, he rubbed his hands and produced lines of golden thunder rays, which wrapped around the dead disciple’s possessions. After a few moments, this cultivator kept the Heaven’s First Sect disciple’s possessions and raised his own hand to produce a vigorous fire to burn that disciple’s corpse and his magical robe cleanly.

In a stretch of valley where short vegetations resembling cacti grew, there was a cultivator who was at Heavenly Circuit Stage Two. He was chased by an aardwolf-like demonic beast but with a hunchback, not only that but above the peak of the hunch were a lot of disgusting holes on it. It managed to forcefully break through the last Defensive Light Barrier and with a sweep of his claws, tore through the cultivator’s stomach, causing it to spill all over the ground.

Also above a bald mountain mound, stood that East Victory purple-red robe young cultivator; the one who claimed that he was going to kill all the Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators who entered and left Spirit Peak City to be buried with his Junior Zhou, the cultivator who was killed by Wei Suo. Standing next to him was a cultivator wearing a Silver-coloured Black Demonic Mask. No one knew what the two of them were discussing.

# Chapter 130: Mythical Underworld

## Immortal Lotus, Beauty Beyond Words

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Wei Suo stood silently at the entrance of the ravine.

Rather than a ravine, it was more accurate to describe it as an earthen pit as the Sky Valley itself was shaped like a colossal cavern mountain valley.

Based on the simple map that Wei Suo held in hand, after passing through the pit, he would reach the place where the Purple Cloud Ginseng grew.

This pit was exceedingly flat, devoid of any giant trees or scattered rocks; and the ground was filled with short unique shrubs that sprouted black needle-leaves. This kind of shrubs bore fruits that emitted faint white glows in the dark.

After a muttering slightly to himself, Wei Suo pulled on his Concealment Robe and slowly sauntered into the circular pit that was at least a few kilometers.....

The reason why Wei Suo chose to travel through directly, was precisely due to the flat terrain resulting in a lack of cover, there wouldn't be any powerful traps present for cultivators. After entering with his Concealment Robe, he only had to walk for a distance. And by walking cautiously slow, no one would be able to tell that someone had passed through this part of the valley.

“Fuck!”

The further Wei Suo strolled, the colder it became. When there was only a few metres between him and the centre of the pit, Wei Suo's face completely changed and his body couldn't stop shivering.

Waves of shockingly icy winds seemingly threatened to enter his bones, so much so that even if he used true elemental energy, he still couldn't resist.

“Land of Extreme Chilling Yin! This here is unexpectedly the rarely seen ‘Land of Extreme Chilling Yin’!” At this point, the green robed Old Man's voice resounded in Wei Suo's ears, and he shrieked, “Look over there! Hurry up and take a look there! It's a Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus!”

“Wei Suo, quickly harvest it! Ahhh! A Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus surprisingly grew here. This is something that can directly modify a cultivator's physique for the better, it's a Heavenly Spirit Medicine that can allow the cultivator to form an Ice Spiritual Root disposition!”

“How do I harvest it?” Trembling, Wei Suo slowly retreated a few meters backward instead.....

Under the constant yelling of the green robed Old Man, Wei Suo saw a place near the centre of the pit strangely emitting whiffs of deathly cold air, its surrounding was covered by bluish-black solid ice. Within the centre of that place grew a bluish-black 7 leaves

lotus, as if it was an ice sculpture. Under the constantly blows of the deathly cold air, the ice sculpture-like leaves swayed slightly.

Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus! Heavenly Spirit Medicine! One that could allow the cultivator to form an Ice Spiritual Root!

With the green robe Old Man spastic outcries, how would Wei Suo not know the value of this spirit medicine.....

These so-called Spiritual Roots of the Cultivation World, referred to possessing terrific innate talent in the respective fields. All of them were genius-level characters, with various major Sects fighting over such 'treasures'.

Ice Spiritual Root. It represented one's speed of cultivation in Ice elemental Martial or Cultivation Technique, would vastly outclass ordinary cultivators. As long as he could find a suitable Ice element Martial or Cultivation Technique, his rate of cultivation would frequently be 2-3 folds that of the average cultivator.

Moreover, having an 'Immortal' as part of the spirit medicine's name, what else could it represent?

Such a Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, if one auctioned it at any city, it would possibly fetch a price of at least a few hundred thousand Low Grade Spiritual Stones, alluring countless cultivators to spectate the auction site.

That was because, such a Spirit Medicine was still useful even for



Thought Division Stage cultivators and even Golden Pellet Stage and above.

Who would be simply contented, and feel their aptitude was sufficient?

Many powerful cultivators already desired greatly for all sorts of spirit medicines, ones that could elevate them to a cultivator possessing a Heavenly Spiritual Root.....

But at this point in time, the more Wei Suo understood the value of the Spirit Medicines, the more he became depressed!

A treasure right under his eyes, yet he couldn't do anything about it!

Previously, when he had taken a step forward, he had already tested that with his current cultivation, even if he used all the fire element artifacts he had, it would at most allow him to trudge forward for few dozen of steps. Anymore, he reckoned his true elemental energy, blood, and qi would be completely frozen and ultimately result in death. Yet even putting his life at stake, he still wouldn't be able to reach the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.

“Ah! Ah! Ah! This is killing me! Seeing yet unattainable! If only you had trained to Thought Division Stage 2 or 3, and with a Yang artifact, you would've been able to harvest that Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus! This is a treasure that even tens of thousands of major sect disciples cannot see in a decades!”

“The Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus requires a hundred years before it scarcely forms. If any major Sect members were to discover it this time, it will definitely be plundered from you. It is useless even if you come again ten years later when this valley reopens!”

The green robed Old Man was frustrated to the point of releasing unceasingly crazed yelling.....

“Your sister!” Wei Suo couldn’t resist employing Liu Sanbao’s curse.

The more the green robed Old Man shouted, the more frustrated he got.

But what else could he do?

Wei Suo grinded his teeth and took a few deep breaths, he firmly hardened his heart to stop peeping at the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. Forcefully turning his head, he shunned away from this ultimate land of chilling yin. Then, he took a slow detour and passed through this pit, one that was a stunning Land of Extreme Chilling Yin.....

After distancing from the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus for a few hundred meters, Wei Suo rotated his True Elemental Energy, and slowly dispersed the chill stored within his body.

However at this moment, Wei Suo suddenly froze entirely!

It was because near the place he started previously, right at the outskirts of this earthen pit, 2 cultivators had shockingly appeared!

The 2 Cultivators were enshrouded in black robes, and their faces could not be seen.

“What’s up?” The green robed Old Man, who was still complaining occasionally, realized the sudden change in Wei Suo. Based on the green robed Old Man’s current elemental energy, he could at most sense within a radius of around 165.5 meters. Beyond that, it was purely based on his Divine Sense, and he was akin to a blind man; not even comparable to the lowest grade Cultivator.

Wei Suo didn’t dare to even reply to the green robed Old Man softly, and only stood still, without a single movement as he activated his Secret Concealment Art.....

This was because when he had stealthily used his Aura Determine Technique to sweep past the 2 black robe cultivators, one of them was at Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3, while the other couldn’t be determined. He could barely see a fiery light surrounding his body; evidently, he was minimally a frightening Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 or 5 cultivator!

Moreover, right now, the 2 cultivators were seemingly here for the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. Blatantly heading straight for where he passed through previously.

Within mere moments, the 2 cultivators who could cause Wei Suo to palpitate, were already less than 20 meters away from the pit where the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus grew.

That place, the place where Wei Suo felt a deathly chilliness to his bones. With every step he took, it required the full utilization of his True Elemental Energy.....

“Indeed, this place contains a Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.” The cultivator with the higher cultivation stopped and heaved heavily. “The chilling yin climate of this area has exceeded my expectation, even if you consumed a Fire Essence Pellet, you might not be able to resist it.”

“I will definitely pluck this Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.” A peculiar and determined voice drifted from the mouth of the other Heavenly Circuit Stage 3 black robed cultivator.

A cold yet sweet voice; it was actually a female cultivator.

“What you’ve decided on, nobody can obstruct.” The black robed male cultivator silently nodded his head and said, “Since that’s the case, I will guarantee no one will enter the pit during this time, so try your best.”

The black robed female nodded.

Wei Suo witnessed the male black robed cultivator stretched out his hand, as four small black flags flew out from his hand... ..

What gave Wei Suo cold sweat was that one of the tiny black flag with a silver cloud design flew over Wei Suo's head, and landed within 15 metres from him. If the flag had struck him, he would've surely been discovered. By then, if they were to fight, he would surely be destroyed by the 2 cultivators whose cultivation had exceeded him vastly, so much so that it couldn't be probed out.

Within seconds, the four tiny black flags released clumps of silverish black energy clouds, expectedly morphing into a tremendously thick giant shade. From the outside, it was completely impossible for one to view the contents regarding the two black robed cultivators and Wei Suo; and the same could be said for inside.

Wei Suo was panic-stricken as he deliberated; if the 2 cultivators were to notice me and silence me here, no one would see a thing from the outside.

What slightly comforted him was, after activating the four flags, the black robed male nodded towards the female and turned to head out of the black smokescreen... ..

“Dugu Yu Yun”. At this moment, the black robed female cultivator suddenly called out, “If I fail to harvest this Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, just follow up on what I've arranged before, sell away all my properties and bring my junior sister away from Spirit Peak City.”

“Roger.” The black robed male slightly shook, “I only hope she

will understand your efforts.”

“She will.” The black robed female’s cold and firm voice echoed over.

The black robed male took a last glance at her, without a word, he penetrated out of the smokescreen, and disappeared from Wei Suo’s vision.

“Hurry and leave, hurry and leave.” Wei Suo had originally hoped that nobody would discover the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus; but at this point, he just hoped both of them would hurry up and harvest this Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus and leave. Best refraining from leaving him hanging. Of course, Wei Suo couldn’t jump out abruptly and raise a sign stating that he was just passing by, ‘you carry on with your busy affairs, I’ll take my leave first’. What if they were like the green robed youth, and were cold blooded killers. Then Wei Suo would be in grave trouble. These two cultivators were obviously stronger than the green robed youth by not just a level.

Hence Wei Suo had to stand completely still, observing without stirring any movements.

The black robed female stretched out her hand. Suddenly, she activated a bright yellow Jade pendant. It floated above her head, immediately forming a faint yellow light screen around her, filled with blazing Yang energy.

This Jade Pendant, was exactly what the Old Man had mentioned

before, a Yang artifact that could block out some Chilling Yin Air.

It looked like the two cultivators were indeed prepared beforehand, and were here especially for the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.

This female cultivator advanced further by several tens of steps; yet even with the faint yellow light screen, a layer of frost still condensed on her black robe, causing her to involuntarily shiver.

What came next was something that completely caught Wei Suo off guard.

The female cultivator retrieved a blazing red pellet, that was seemingly flowing with golden flames; sliding and swallowing it. At the same time, she slowly removed her black robe.

An astonishing, out of this world beautiful face appeared in Wei Suo eyes.

With beautiful hair flowing like a waterfall, elegant eyes and cherry lips, and snowy white skin, this girl was now clad in a simple violet palace dress. Despite that, her beauty was simply suffocating.

Moreover, over her ultimately perfect face, revealed a natural icy arrogance that could repel others a thousand li away; causing her to appear more noble and pure, as if she was a fairy that came from the heavens.

By this point, after removing the exterior black robe, she actually proceeded to slowly loosen her violet palace dress, and stripped it.



# Chapter 131: I'm Really Just Passing By

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A perfect and unoccupied jade body was fully displayed for Wei Suo.

In a flash, Wei Suo felt like a flood have overcame his mind.

This icy maiden of unparalleled beauty had actually stripped off all her garments.

Substituting her for someone else, Wei Suo would've probably yelled out out in his heart – are you crazy, running around naked in this Land of Extreme Chilling Yin?

Yet at this instant, he was completely unable to use words to describe this maiden's perfectly flawless jade body.

To Wei Suo, her features were so perfect that any addition or subtraction to them would tarnish it.

Wei Suo's gaze was drawn in like a magnet, completely adhering onto the flawless jade body of this absolute beauty. Her haughty twin peaks, perfect curves, and those mysterious crevices. He could even observe a tiny pink alluring mark at the bottom left, a place his hand was completely unable to grasp.

The circulation of blood and vigor in Wei Suo's body involuntarily amplified by several folds.

Because such things had exceeded the scope of the green gowned Old Man's perception, he could only feel that Wei Suo's blood and energy were surging wildly. Completely alarmed, the Old Man shouted out, "Wei Suo, what's happening with you, did you get poisoned?"

"Ah, indeed a sinister poison! If this is truly being poisoned, I wouldn't mind getting poisoned daily."

Though Wei Suo was howling within, he tightened his body; completely afraid of leaking out any movements. Because he felt that once this female cultivator was to discover him, he was dead for sure.

Why had this absolute beauty even stripped off all her clothings; having been called by the Old Man, Wei Suo recovered some of his senses and cognitive abilities, and was finally able to observe the situation.

After consuming those flaming red pellets that seemingly flowed with golden flames, her originally icy white skin had gradually revealed a wave of flaming red lustre.....

As she activated her true energy, threads of shocking heat repeatedly seeped out from her body; occasionally emitted threads of flames. Gritting her shimmering teeth, her ravishing complexion similarly displayed a hint of unconcealable agony.

Consuming the pellet and complimenting her unique cultivation technique, she appeared as if she could suppress the aura of

extreme chilling yin. However, the resulting reaction when combining that pellet with her cultivation, was simply too rampant as it rolled through all her meridians like billows of scorching flames.

One can only maintain the circulation of such fiery yang energy and discharge it repeatedly. If not, once the energy pauses for even a sliver moment within one's meridians, one's internal body would ignite and be burnt to death.

Thus, even if she had a fire dispelling artifact robe, this absolute beauty was completely unable to wear them. The slightest obstruction in preventing the discharge of such searing heat energy, was a consequence she herself could not bear.....

Using extreme yang to combat extreme yin, this was truly withstanding ice and flames of the Nine Heavens!

This discovery caused Wei Suo to unknowingly admire the willpower and resolution of this absolute beauty. Don't mention two extreme forms of elemental energies intersecting through her body, even the flaming energy circulating and discharging from her body would definitely roast every meridian channel. Such agony was simply unimaginable.

If Wei Suo had a choice, even if he knew about such a method or had such a pellet medicine, he would probably not dare to execute it.

Moreover, this absolute beauty was truly a rare sculpture of the

heavens, causing Wei Suo to unconsciously wish that this absolute beauty could harvest the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus safely.

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He observed as this absolute beauty inched forward, step by step, towards the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.....

Her perfect and flawless jade body was slowly approaching Wei Suo, as her brows were deeply knitted. Every step was made through enduring immense agony, as though she was walking on blazing steel.

Still, she tightly clenched her teeth, refusing to even emit a single groan.

Her advancing pace was becoming increasingly difficult with each step, and similarly declining with each step. Even the spectating Wei Suo couldn't help but helplessly break out in cold sweat.

It seemed as though time had frozen in this moment. No one knew how long had elapsed after this absolute beauty had finally reached the bluish-black region of mythical ice, roughly 30 plus metres from the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.

Yet when her twin jade soles stepped onto the bluish-black mythical ice, the skin of her jade soles were immediately frosted and cracked a little, as her entire self involuntarily shivered.

Wei Suo was truly afraid that if she were to continue down this path, if that really happened, trying to save her would be no longer possible. Instead, Wei Suo's breathing halted, as he watched this icy beauty persisting with shocking willpower; not even issuing a single whine. Trudging deeper as she scaled the remaining distance, and finally extracted that Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus into her hand!

“Has a powerful cultivator arrived to harvest that Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus?” At this moment, the green gowned Old Man could sense the extraction of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus through the fluctuations of spiritual energy. The Old Man then immediately retracted back his divine sense into the Ghost Raising Jar.

Who was he kidding; to his knowledge, to harvest the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus would require at least a Thought Division Stage level 2-3 cultivator who possessed a formidable yang energy artifact. Such cultivators had extremely immaculate and sharp divine sense, a slight distraction would instantly be discovered by cultivators of such levels.....

Yet the green gowned Old Man would never have expected, the current harvester of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, was actually a female cultivator at the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3.

This absolutely beautiful female cultivator that backtracked step by step. Her flawless back curves once again etched deeply into Wei Suo's mind, a memory unfathomably tough to erase.

Finally, this female cultivator with astonishing willpower had retreated into a region 170 metres away from where the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus had been.

Having retreated 'til here, that female cultivator could no longer resist and finally released a moan.

“Wakao, that’s too suggestive!”

Hearing her moan, Wei Suo could feel his body jolting up. Such an oppressive moan could already cause one to lose control, how would it be if she was really making ‘that sound’?

Yet at the instant Wei Suo felt his body’s blood and energy boiling wildly with temptation, he immediately noticed that female cultivator falling gently after issuing that moan.....

Under the pressuring state of ice and flames, this icy beauty of shocking willpower had finally reached her limits!

A celestial war instantly broke out in Wei Suo’s heart!

At the 170 metres mark away from the previous Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, the chilling yin energy was still extremely heavy. If one was incapable of circulating true energy to resist it, one’s true energy and blood would surely freeze within half an incense’s worth of time. However, for now, that powerful black robed male cultivator would surely not enter here, to keep watch of any external suspicious movements of the area.

If Wei Suo didn't act out to rescue this female cultivator, she would undoubtedly perish.

However, the voice of Wei Suo's utmost rationality was continuously warning him not to do so; because if his impulsive charge were to collide with that male's, entering, a misunderstanding would surely result in his death.....moreover, after rescuing this female cultivator, should she release any sort of distress signal, how would he be able to escape from this place?

To save this female cultivator, meant revealing all traces of himself.

“F\*\*\*\*! I'll just test my luck!”

Really, this female cultivator's appearance was truly too captivating. Or perhaps, her earlier words spoke to that male cultivator had caused him to feel that she was truly one that he admired. Hence, as though water had flooded his mind, he bolted out without hesitation. Detouring across the densest core region of the chilling yin energy, he swiftly arrived by the female cultivator.

Within this short duration, this female cultivator was currently already semi-conscious.

Beholding the jade body of this female cultivator in such close proximity, Wei Suo felt a stir in his heart as he immediately rebuked himself. You beast, how can you harbour such thoughts at this moment..... Then, he swallowed his saliva as he carried up

the female cultivator and shot out of the Land of Extreme Chilling Yin.

He could feel her soft skin that was as smooth as silk, but it was now exceedingly cold to touch. Wei Suo had landed in a dilemma of wanting to see but not daring to, afraid that he could not resist the temptation to defile such a heavenly jade body. Still, the regiment of flame ignited passionately within him.

“What should I do?”

Beads of sweat formed on Wei Suo’s forehead, as he subconsciously wrapped up the female cultivator with her black robe from before. Then, he pinched the medicinal sap from several shoots of fire-poison spirit medicines with his true energy, dripping them into the female cultivator’s mouth.

Wei Suo was rather consoled when distinct signs of life had returned to the female cultivator after several drips of medicinal sap; the flaming energy within her body had also somewhat diminished.

“Old head, are you dead? Hurry up and see how i can save her.....” Wei Suo immediately called.

“What’s her state?” The old man’s voice instantly echoed in Wei suo’s ears.

But at this moment, something completely unexpected



happened. This semi-conscious female cultivator suddenly released an irresistibly light moan. As though subconsciously moving, her right hand reached out for a white pellet bottle that was stashed within her clothes. Yet before she could even reach it, her hand slumped downwards without strength.

“What kind of state is this, tormented by extreme yin and yang. What had she eaten, how am I capable of conjuring a medicine to save her!” Concurrently, the Old Man’s voice resounded.

“F\*\*\*\*!” Wei Suo could only try giving medicine to a dead horse, as he hastily opened that pellet bottle, revealing a snowy white pellet within. Wei Suo immediately stuffed that pellet into the jade lips of the female cultivator, and employed this true energy to direct it in.

“It’s effective!”

To Wei Suo’s delight, the internal fiery heat of the female cultivator had clearly and swiftly soothened.

However, even with this development, he still didn’t dare to stay on. Having placed down that empty pellet bottle in his hand, he immediately shot away, attempting his utmost to flee from this pit.

“Who are you?”

Instead, 60 metres after he had turned to flee, his body trembled and turned numb; because her voice had drifted in from behind.

“I was just passing through! I casually stopped to save someone, I have no vile intentions!”

Wei Suo reflexively yelled out as he turned around; only to realize that this truly shocking beautiful cultivator was already wearing a violet palace robe, and currently fixated in the direction he was fleeing.

“Who are you!”

As though simultaneously, a stern and long voice resounded in from outside this silverish-black cloud shade. This voice indeed belonged to that Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4-5 black robed cultivator.

Such a simple yell by Wei Suo had actually been sensed by him.

“I am really just passing by!” Wei Suo cried out miserably as though he was about to break out in tears. His figure advanced instead of retreating away, as he returned to the side of that female cultivator who was clearly exhausted of true energy. He then seized the female cultivator, and produced a black arrow in his hand as he pointed it against the jade neck of the female cultivator.

Meanwhile, after he had just accomplished this deed, the silver-black cloud billowed wildly and a huge hole was torn on it. During the instant when that black robe male cultivator had descended, a wave of appalling fury pressured down threateningly onto Wei Suo's body.

“Wakao!!” The pale faced Wei Suo could immediately sense from this, that cultivator was evidently a Heavenly-Circuit stage level 5 cultivator!

## Chapter 132: Move Your Hand Away

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“Release her!” Upon viewing Wei Suo’s despicable action of seizing that absolute beauty, that black robed cultivator issued with menacing iciness; his appearance still masked by his robe. A wave of killing intent had seemingly congealed in the air around him.

“Ah, did you think I’m stupid?! Big boss, I reckon I’ll be instantly beaten to dregs upon releasing her.” Wei Suo refuted. “I’m warning you, don’t try and pull any tricks. I have several artifacts that can be cast extremely rapidly. If my hand were to tremble slightly, and accidentally lands on her body, then it wouldn’t be good for everyone. I swear, I was honestly just passing by, and rescued her along the way. You can just treat it as nothing happened, and spare me alright?”

The black robed cultivator remained still, but his killing intent compounded densely; as though he was deliberating for any method that could swiftly assassinate Wei Suo, without him harming the female cultivator.

“He truly doesn’t harbor any ill intent.” Yet at this moment, that absolutely beauty that was seized by Wei Suo voiced out with exceptional composure. “Just let him leave.”

That black robed male cultivator was slightly taken aback.

Then, the absolute beauty gently glanced towards the lateral Wei Suo and continued, “After you release me, you are free to leave.

We'll definitely not obstruct you.”

“Ah?” Wei Suo, still in the midst of his criminal act, became slightly speechless.

“Previously, it was indeed you who'd saved me. If not, I wouldn't have made it out of that region.” Apprehensive that the black robed cultivator would pull a fast one, that absolute beauty further explained. “Moreover, it was also true that you were about to leave previously, and you hadn't extracted the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. Indeed, there isn't the slightest bit of malice.”

After listening to the absolute beauty's words, that black robed cultivator remained silent but the murderous aura around him had dispersed greatly.

“NO!” Wei Suo was still unwilling and directly shook his head, immediately refuting her. “My cultivation is much lower than yours; if you guys decided to renege on your words, it would be impossible for me to even flee.”

“This one have always valued a promise as a thousand in gold, I have never reneged on my words before.” Hearing Wei Suo's worry, the black robed cultivator immediately pacified solemnly.

“Well you can say that, but I've never experienced it before.” Wei Suo twitched his lips. “Whatever the case, it's not possible.”

The black robed cultivator felt his fury flaring up, but forcefully

suppressed it and coldly replied, “Then what do you suggest?”

“How about you remain here without moving, and allow her to escort me there. Once I turn to leave, we’ll go our separate ways and not tangle with each other anymore. What do you say?” Wei Suo pointed towards the distant forest near this earthen pit.

The black robed robe cultivator argued coldly, “Then how do you expect me to trust you?”

Wei Suo curled his lips and answered, “This one has always valued a promise as a thousand in gold, I have never reneged on my words before.”

“Fine.” Just when that black robed cultivator could no longer resist the urge to attack, the female cultivator hostage interrupted. “We’ll just listen to what he says.”

Hearing her speak, that black robed cultivator no longer replied but proceeded to keep this four directional flags; dissipating that silver-black smokescreen. Without moving, he continued to glare at Wei Suo.

“Alright.” After pulling away from the pit of that Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, and distancing away from that black robed cultivator for an entire 600 metres, that female cultivator, the number 1 beauty Wei Suo had ever seen, finally spoke out. “Can you release me now?”

“No, no.” Wei Suo rejected and shook his head. “I’m being honest, as long as you escort me to there then it’ll be fine. Releasing you now is really too dangerous for me.”

The female cultivator paused and replied, “Then, can you at least move away your hand?”

This time, Wei Suo was instantly stunned. All this time, his hand had actually been placed over one of the female cultivator’s perk; no wonder it felt so soft and comfortable. Wei Suo perspired frantically as he shifted his hand away, and hurriedly explained, “This was really an accident. This is the first time committing such an act, I was too nervous and had no choice. I’m just at Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1, that big boss was probably at Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4-5.”

“I’ll give you two lotus leaves of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. If your luck is good, you can still become a half-spirit root cultivator even if an Ice Spirit Root cannot be formed. If you have certain suitable pellet recipe, and can concoct out high grade pellets, then the chances of forming an Ice Spirit Root is still above 60%.” It was as though the female cultivator had ignored his earlier explanation, and abruptly added in such a statement.

“Eh?” Wei Suo was immediately dumbfounded, his awkward hand still lingering after moving it away from her chest.

“Based on your concealment robe and your concealment skill technique, if you had stolen this perfect Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus and hid yourself, he wouldn’t have entered; or perhaps, he would think someone had infiltrated in and killed me,

this choosing to pursue the perpetrator.” The female cultivator very seriously uttered. “You were probably desiring to harvest this Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, but your cultivation was too shallow to do so. Furthermore, I had coincidentally arrived, and thus hid yourself. Although I wasn’t like you, and was able to harvest this lotus, you had truly saved my life. Take it as we were cooperating, and this two lotus leaves as your reasonable remuneration.”

“Ah, then thank you.” Wei Suo wasn’t a fool that would lose all memories upon seeing her face. With such a pleasant gift presented to him, he obviously wouldn’t refuse and very bluntly accepted.

The female cultivator breathed deeply, as though she was adjusting her current emotions before she gently added, “However, I also wish that you would completely forget everything you saw tonight.”

“This, I will try my best.” Wei Suo smiled wryly as he nodded. He was indeed speaking the truth. For such a scenery like tonight, it would be arduously difficult to forget; unless he chose to cultivate those ‘sentiment severing techniques’ or any ‘heartless emotion cultivation divine arts’.

Unknown if the female cultivator’s body was too overly feeble or her emotions were agitated, but after hearing Wei Suo’s response, her body trembled slightly.

Feeling sorry, Wei Suo immediately compensated with another line. “But I can promise that I wouldn’t tell anyone this, because I



myself am unaware of your identity.”

His sentence seemed to have reminded the female cultivator of something as she immediately replied. “Then you must swear to me on one condition. Even for that cultivator that was with me, you cannot divulge any news pertaining to him.”

“Fine, I swear that if he’s ever leaked, then I would be unable to reach the Thought Division Stage in the future.” Wei Suo very blatantly swore a death-oath to this Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. Besides, he had only frequented the Sky Valley to test his luck for the Amethyst-Fox rose and to earn some spiritual stones. Although he had accidentally heard that male cultivator was called Dugu Yun, he had no interest in his status whatsoever. In fact, he was dying to immediately disappear from his eyes, the further he distanced himself from such a person with vastly higher cultivation, the better.”

The female cultivator then paused silently.

“You must be careful yourself, I cannot confirm that there isn’t any cultivator lying in ambush here, waiting to kill and plunder. I’ll help you attract some attention, hurry up and get your dude to protect you.” After reaching the exit of this pit, and receiving and storing the two leaves of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, he once again stole a glance at this female of unprecedented beauty. Then, Wei Suo soared and entered the forest, simultaneously and purposefully laughing hysterically. “HAHA, the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus is finally in my hands!”

“How are you feeling?” Within a snap of one’s fingers, that black

robed cultivator had arrived beside the female.

“I’m fine, you don’t have to chase. Let’s prepare to leave Sky Valley.” Still clad in her violet palace robes, the female cultivator retrieved a pellet medicine from her Treasure Receiving Pocket and swallowed it.

While regulating her breathing, she quietly glanced towards the direction Wei Suo took off in, and kept a tiny cyan pellet medicine in her palm.

Although she was genuine excessively weak and was incapable of activating her true energy, if she really wished for Wei Suo to stay, she could’ve definitely done so.

“Haha, Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus! The Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus has a total of 7 petals, two leaves can still be considered a treasure! Hurry, Wei Suo, produce it for me to examine it closely. I’ve never once come close to even viewing a Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus!”

At the instant Wei Suo dashed into the forest, the green gowned Old Man laughed wildly in ecstasy.

“Damn, we’ll talk after I can successfully preserve this life. Only a ghost would know if there are other cultivators nearby, I don’t want to be reduced to dead dregs even before having the opportunity to look at the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus up close.” The anxious Wei Suo soared frantically for a while before finally halting. Then, he immediately executed his ‘Secret-

Concealment Art' and gently circulated it. Even if there had been a cultivator following him, his traces had long vanished to oblivion.

“There shouldn't be a problem. The area here could've been swept clean by that Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4-5 cultivator already.” After a two incense sticks' worth of time had elapsed, the Old Man's voice rang in Wei Suo's ears. By now, he had already silently shifted himself to a faraway position without a trace. “What did you witness just now? Why did you promise her that you wouldn't divulge what you saw tonight to anyone.”

Wei Suo whispered out a curse. “I just told her I wouldn't mention it to anyone, I even took an oath; did you really expect me to tell you?”

“Wakao, what a good Wei Suo you are.” The Old Man turned infuriated as he angrily fumed. “I'll stop helping you search for spirit medicines!”

Wei Suo snorted in response. “Don't search then, I implore you to quiet down first. I have to first seek out a path. Besides, I'm not in a rush to do so, at most I'll just breakthrough at a slower rate.”

“.....” The old man became utterly speechless at Wei Suo's resolution. However after a brief moment, the green gowned Old Man seemed to have suddenly thought of something as he laughed loudly. “Flame Marrow Pellet! No wonder that female cultivator was burning within as though she was about to die from it. It appears that she had consumed that spirit medicine; first she employed a unique fire elemental cultivation technique, before utilizing a Flame Marrow Pellet to suppress the chilling yin energy!

In the end, the fire energy within her couldn't discharge out smoothly, and reduced her into a dried lantern. Haha, I understand now. She must've stripped naked, and you saw everything right. No wonder you appeared as if you had been poisoned just now. A youth is truly a youth, one that has no restrain!"

"Wakao!" This time, it was Wei Suo's turn to turn speechless.

"Your luck with women is really too excellent. That female cultivator was truly a rare absolute beauty in this cultivation world. I reckon she isn't inferior at all to Shui Ling'er." Instead, the Old Man immediately turned gloomy, and rebuked, "Such a wonder affair ongoing, and you didn't invite me to watch! It has been 20,000 years since I've seen a naked female cultivator, you are really inhumane."

After hearing the last sentence, Wei Suo's vision darkened and almost fainted to the ground. Concurrently he thought to himself, if I ever have the chance to spark something with that female cultivator, I'll definitely place this Ghost Raising Jar further away. If not, this green gowned Old Man would definitely spy on everything.

# Chapter 133: Immortal Exterminating Vine

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“This item can truly be directly refined?”

After affirming that no one had tailed him, and clarifying his location, Wei Suo then casually hid in a random tree hollow before retrieving out the two lotus leaves of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.

Adding the two lotus leaves together, it was roughly the size of a palm; sparkling and translucent like black jade. Carefully observing at eye level, he could distinctly see tiny veins like blood vessels.

At present, although the leaves were plucked, it still exuberated a bone piercing chill when placed within his hand; feeling as though it accumulated an astonishing amount of spiritual energy. One could also clearly sense a unique ice elemental energy contained within it.

Wei Suo was currently doubtful that were he to directly swallow it, would his stomach turn into a lump of ice.

“This treasure presents a chance for an ordinary cultivator to transform into an Ice Spirit Root cultivator. Do you really think it can be easily refined?” the Old Man scoffed. “You must bind it with true energy, and gradually refine it. With your current cultivation, without a month or two, it will be absolutely impossible to refine it.....however to refine it in such a crude manner, the medicinal powers of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus would be

counteracted by your true energy. Therefore, to fully exhibit the maximum efficacy of the two lotus leaves, you must obviously compliment them with other spirit medicines, and concoct a Great Mythical Underworld Pellet.”

Wei Suo could understand the underlying meaning. “Old Man, you know of its concoction recipe?”

The green gowned Old Man arrogantly replied, “Apart from the Great Mythical Golden Pellet recipe that can assist one to cultivate a Golden Spirit Root, I am knowledgeable about the other pellet recipes. Besides, I experienced many generations of masters, and most desired to become spirit root cultivators.....but let’s not talk about raw materials, just based on your current concoction standards, concocting one would simply be a waste of raw materials. Either we seek out a powerful concoction master, or until you can reach the Heavenly Circuit stage level 4-5; finally possessing adequate proficiency in fire techniques and after familiarizing yourself with concocting various pellet medicines.”

“Darn, looks like I should just directly swallow and slowly refine it.”

After storing back the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, Wei Suo sneakily crept out of the tree hollow. Following the pointers on his map, the Purple Cloud Ginseng growth region wasn’t far from his current location; roughly a kilometre or 2 east from here.

At this moment, Wei Suo had already kept his Concealment Robe, and while he had just probed out of the tree hollow, his hair suddenly stood on end. Even the green gowned Old Man couldn’t

help but gasp in shock.

At the area 6 metres ahead of him, actually perched an old crow that appeared the size of an eagle.....

This old crow was completely crow-black, even its eyes were black; except for its pair of white claws, which gave more contrast to its dark shade.

Ghost King Crow!

One cannot simply observe this foolish stagnating old crow and deem it nonthreatening based on its appearance, because it was a low-tier level 6 demonic beast.

Not only could it conjure up streaks of destructive dark energy, this demonic beast's specialty lies in its frightening speed that was swifter than most artifacts. Once it swooped in, it would appear like a ghostly image, casting its shadows in all directions; confusing the opposing cultivator to be incapable of determining its true body.

A low-tier level 6 demonic beast. Without the aid of a powerful artifact, aligning to the experiences known within the cultivation world of the Heavenly Profound Continent, only a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator could defeat such an existence alone!

For a demonic beast of such level, in the best scenario if Wei Suo

were to triumph, he would inevitably have to pay a tremendous price to only earn a bitter victory.....

Hence, Wei Suo turned stiff on the spot. If the Ghost King Crow wasn't going to initiate any assaults, then he definitely didn't dare to make a single movement.

That level 6 Ghost King Crow surveyed Wei Suo with a pair of crow-black pupils with great interest. Clearly for a demonic beast of such level, it possessed keen intellectual.

As though weighing its current options, the Ghost King Crow batted a malicious glance at Wei Suo with foreboding deterrence.....Shua! It vanished before Wei Suo's eyes. It was as though it was urgently seeking out something, and didn't wish to waste time over here.....

“Big brother Ghost King Crow, you truly understand the logic of ‘better to squash enmity than to keep it alive’!”

Wei Suo's back was drenched in cold sweat.

The speed of the Ghost King Crow was truly terrifying. Moreover, when it was stationary, it didn't appear much; but when it took flight, its back feathers would morph into a shape of a malevolent ghostly face. It truly embodied the extravagant spectacle of a level 6 demonic beast.

“That Ghost King Crow is also an Yin element type demonic



beast. It seems like it has been lured in by the aura of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.” The Old Man then warned with great apprehension. “From now on, don’t take your Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus out.”

“Wasn’t it you who wanted to observe it!” Wei Suo cursed silently, deciding that he wouldn’t retrieve it even if one would beat him to death.

A deer-like demonic beast suddenly skipped past the rocky area ahead; a pair of red pointy horns sprouted on its head, and its 4 hooves were combusting with flames.....

After a brief moment, a teary face Wei Suo resurfaced from the messy pile of rocks.

Charming Flame Devil Deer!

Yet another level 6, low-tier demonic beast.

It was now, that Wei Suo finally understood the extent of high level demonic beasts present within Sky Valley.

Furthermore, he was presently only in the outskirts of Sky Valley, not even 10-15 kilometres in. If he continued advancing deeper to the mountains of flourishing spirit medicine plants, he couldn’t imagine what kind of demonic beast he’d encounter. Moreover, Wei Suo could confirm that for cultivators daring to enter deeper, they would surely be a class above him.

This further solidified Wei Suo's resolve that if he couldn't find that Amethyst Fox rose, he would turn and leave rather than harboring notions of risking to advance deeper.....

“We're here, this should be the place.”

Fortunately, after consecutively encountering 2 powerful demonic beast he had never seen before, Wei Suo finally arrived nearby the growth area of the Purple Cloud Ginseng; the area demarcated on the previous blue robed cultivator's map.

“The Purple Cloud Ginseng relies on absorbing wood spirit energy to grow. Check if there are any particularly ancient trees within the area.” The green gowned Old Man notified him.

With a sweep of his gaze, Wei Suo noticed a particularly large tree, a massive tree that would require 10 others to surround it.

It was so humongous that even its tremendous branches would have several thick branches growing out of it.

Wei Suo cautiously flew towards the front of this gigantic tree.

In a flash, Wei Suo's expression changed drastically as he directly summoned out his spirit-class defensive artifact. Concurrently, his black arrow was lodged within his hand.....

At the side of this gigantic tree, a pit had evidently been dug out by someone. Moreover, that person had dug as deep as the tree's roots.

The scattered soil around the pit was evenly distributed. Naturally, the excavation was done meticulously; undoubtedly, the work of a cultivator.

Since a cultivator had already explored this area, then the Purple Cloud Ginseng must've already landed in another's hand. Furthermore, Wei Suo couldn't tell for sure if that cultivator wasn't still hidden around here.

After Wei Suo summoned out his Scarlet Shell shield, he simultaneously activated two layers of divine light screens. Then carefully, he retreated step by step towards the left of this forest.

Though no cultivator had surfaced, Wei Suo still felt extremely dejected after retreating into the depths of the forest.

A Purple Cloud Ginseng worth more than 20 Golden-Spirit Pellets had, just like that, fallen into another's hands.....

However, due to the possibility of the more crucial Amethyst Fox rose, Wei Suo didn't pause for long. Heading towards the rough direction Shopkeeper Tian had supplied him with, he continued advancing.

While he headed north-east, and approached closer towards the

growth region of the Amethyst Fox rose, the white fog pervading the forest grew denser and denser.

Initially after employing a night-vision object allowing him special true sight technique, back at the unhindered region of that earthen pit Wei Suo previously was, he was still able to clearly view the scenery several hundred metres away. However, following his advancement into the north-eastern region, the region where the Heaven's First Sect had occupied, Wei Suo's current vision could not even exceed 7 metres.

Moreover, the white fog apparently had a property that could obstruct one's divine sense. Even the green gowned Old Man's senses could only reach approximately 10 metres.....

Still, Shopkeeper Tian's message was extremely detailed. Thus, after more than half an hour, Wei Suo had precisely reached the position that Shopkeeper Tian had demarcated.

Before Wei Suo's eyes, was a mountain valley that wasn't very large.

Within this mountain valley, were fragmented wreckages of erected stones that resembled the pillars of palaces. Yet on closer observation, one would discover that those remnant fragments of stone pillars were actually formed naturally, and were exceedingly strange.

“Wait!”

Wei Suo surveyed the area; after sensing there wasn't any movements, he was about to put on his Concealment Robe and enter. But the Old Man's voice abruptly rang inside his ears, as though a rival had descended.

"What?" Wei Suo immediately tensed up as he scanned his surroundings.

"Immortal Exterminating Vine! It really is an Immortal Exterminating Vine!" The green gowned Old Man's voice was overwhelmed with amazement. "No wonder, that Amethyst Fox rose that grew 2 centuries ago hadn't been harvested by any cultivator, or devoured by any demonic beast!"

"Immortal Exterminating Vine?" Upon hearing the old man's words, Wei Suo finally focused his attention into the mountain valley; those enormous maroon vines that were as big as a human's thigh.

Previously, when Wei Suo had gazed over, he had mistook them as trees. Instead, now he discovered that those thick vines meandered and bound over those erected stones. Moreover, on those enormous maroon vines, grew incisive leaf blades that appeared like mouths.

"What exactly is that ghastly thing?" Knowing there was definitely something wrong, Wei Suo immediately asked.

The Old Man answered, "What you say isn't wrong, it is indeed a ghastly object. Its defensive strength is akin to a level 6 mid-tier

demonic beast. Once it senses the true elemental energy aura of a cultivator, it would swarm in with insatiable frenzy. A man-eating carnivorous plant that would suck a cultivator into a corpse. In the past, the Mother Heaven Sect utilized such a plant to guard their mountain sect entrance. Even a Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivator would find himself incapable of easily infiltrating, because this ghastly object that normally appears stationary, would actually surge in like a hive of bees once aroused; one would find himself unable to deal with it.”

“Wakao! Then why didn’t Shopkeeper Tian mention this earlier.” Wei Suo couldn’t help crying out. “Then what should we do now?”

“He only heard from others, how would he know. I reckon that cultivator should’ve merely noticed that Amethyst Fox rose as he was flying past the area.” The green gowned Old Man whispered seriously. “But you can still take the risk. You have a Cyan Emperor Gourd on you. The wooden energy from refining the Cyan Emperor Gourd is the ancestor of wooden energy. Who knows, maybe that ghastly thing wouldn’t attack you. Besides, you only need to attempt once. If you can, then good. If you can’t, then so be it. Those ghastly things have no sentience, and is incapable of alluring you in before taking you down inside.”

# Chapter 134: Reaping Both Fish And The Bear's Paw

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No sentience?

Even if those Immortal Exterminating Vines had no sentience, Wei Suo was similarly frightened to death.

A defensive might akin to a level 6 mid-tier demonic beast. Even if Wei Suo employed both of his strongest spirit class offensive artifacts, he probably couldn't even slice off one vine.

After a tough attempt at cautiously detouring around the area for a long while, Wei Suo finally edged towards a single Immortal Exterminating Vine at the corner. Moreover, this particular vine grew slighter shorter and lower than the rest. Even if the Cyan Emperor Gourd was ineffective, Wei Suo would still have some buffer to flee from the attacking range of this Immortal Exterminating Vine.

After retrieving his Cyan Emperor Gourd from his Treasure Receiving Pocket, and infusing true energy into it, a hazy pulse of spirit energy wrapped around Wei Suo entirely.

Wei Suo then carefully inched towards that Immortal Exterminating Vine.

A scene causing him delight played out; as he crept towards the front of that Immortal Exterminating Vine.....even after Wei Suo

had circled around that vine twice, that Immortal Exterminating Vine made not a single reaction.

“Wahahaha! Great! Indeed, it is possible. Now, you can enter to harvest that Amethyst-Fox rose! There shouldn’t be any demonic beast inside; if one dared to enter, those Immortal Exterminating Vines would automatically ravage them.” The excited yelps of the green gowned Old Man resounded in Wei Suo’s ears.

Wei Suo then attempted to trudge forward by several steps, towards a vine that appeared like an ancient existence; it was as thick as a water pipe, and with the rounds it coiled around an erected stone, it was possibly over a dozen metres. Observing that such a menacing looking Immortal Exterminating Vine paying no attention, Wei Suo finally relaxed and headed into the valley.

This mountain valley was estimatedly half the size of that earthen pit from before. However, due to the presence of those erected stone pillars and the coiling mess of Immortal Exterminating Vines, the place resembled a maze.

As he headed further in, the growth of Immortal Exterminating Vines became denser and denser. According to Wei Suo’s current estimation, this place was at least host to over a thousand Immortal Exterminating Vines of varied sizes.

One single Immortal Exterminating Vine was akin to a level 6 mid-tier demonic beast. With a host of over a thousand such vines, it was essentially walking amidst over a thousand level 6 demonic beasts. Without the million wood spirit of his Cyan Emperor Gourd artifact, even for a sect like the Heaven’s First Sect, they probably



wouldn't dare to enter as well.

“Old head. Since these Immortal Exterminating Vines are so deadly, why are they only growing at this area, and not spreading towards the entire Sky Valley?” While he carefully searched around, Wei Suo couldn't resist the urge to ask the Old Man.

“You saw those old Immortal Exterminating Vines on your left?” The Old Man's voice immediately rang in Wei Suo's ears. “The Immortal Exterminating Vines can only reproduce in two ways. First is after being severed and dropping to the soil, there would be a high probability of roots growing out and forming into a new shoot of Immortal Exterminating Vine. The other method would be a natural growth process where a side vine would naturally branch out and form into a new Immortal Exterminating Vine. However, such a method of natural growth and branching out requires 300 years. Which means, an old Immortal Exterminating Vine will only grow out a new Immortal Exterminating Vine after 300 years.”

Upon listening to the Old Man, Wei Suo glanced towards the left bunch of Immortal Exterminating vines. Indeed, over several side maroon vines, there were several maroon roots sprouting out. Moreover, that side vine already revealed cracks at the bottom, indicating that it would automatically detach and fall anytime.

After muttering to himself faintly, Wei Suo no longer inquired further and continued to probe around his surroundings.

As he neared the middle region of this mountain valley, massive stone pillars became more plentiful.

Amongst which, there were 4-5 stone pillars that congregated together, and seemingly formed into a shape of a stone room.

Beneath one of the stone pillars, grew 5 shoots of bowl-sized mysterious violet flowers.

Those 5 shoots of mysterious flowers were adorned with violet fluffy thin hair on their petals, and curled up slightly. On hindsight, it really appeared like a curled up purple fox, and its stems had a peculiar shade of darkish yellow. Within its hazy environment, it practically caused one's gaze to shine; warming hearts and delighting the eyes.

Without the Old Man informing, one look by Wei Suo and he could tell those 5 shoots of mysterious flowers were definitely his greatest goal – the Amethyst-Fox rose.

What caused Wei Suo to brim with joy, was that the Amethyst-Fox rose here wasn't just 2 stalks, but actually 5 stalks!!

An Amethyst-Fox rose's greatest efficacy was to eliminate those detrimental impurities that were trapped within a cultivator's body, and also to disperse a cultivator's resistance to pellets. It was useful for all cultivation stages, and such a spirit medicine, could definitely be described as greatly advantageous for a cultivator.

“Ah! You struck it! Ah, there're actually 5 stalks! Wei Suo, your luck really isn't dog shit!” Upon sensing the 5 stalks, the Old Man instantly broke into a crazed delirium.

Mad with delight, Wei Suo hastily stepped towards the front of those 5 precious stalks of Amethyst-Fox rose, and inspected them.

He observed that 4 of the Amethyst-Fox roses were fully purple, and their shade were exceedingly pure. As for the tinier last Amethyst-Fox rose, its petal shade still exhibited a faint green.

“Those 4 Amethyst-Fox roses are at least over 5 centuries old, and can be considered as completely ripened. The smaller stalk is around a hundred plus years old, and would probably required several dozens of years to fully bloom.” The Old Man very quickly discerned Wei Suo’s current thoughts, as he continued speaking, “Anyway, if you harvest it at this time, that unripened Amethyst-Fox rose would still contain half the medicinal properties of a fully bloomed Amethyst-Fox rose. Whether you wish to extract it, is up to you.”

“Can it be transplanted?” Wei Suo hesitated for a moment before asking.

“Of course it can be transplanted, it just requires one to have a method.” The green gowned Old Man answered bluntly and to the point. “I have no knowledge on nurturing an Amethyst-Fox rose, and I’m guessing the Heavenly Profound Continent wouldn’t have someone that knows this method. If not, an Amethyst-Fox rose wouldn’t be treated as such an otherworldly treasure by various major sects.”

Wei Suo nodded before suddenly asking, “How about the

Immortal Exterminating Vines, do you know a method of transplanting them?”

“That isn’t difficult. Such a ghastly Immortal Exterminating Vine only requires an ordinary ground, fertilized by ordinary spirit pellets to grow. In the past, the Heavenly Mother sect had utilized these ghastly plants as guardians of their mountain entrance; that itself, isn’t a secret.” The Old Man paused and snorted. “The crux of the matter is that when these vines is detached from the earth’s energy, its spirit powers dissipate after a duration of time. If you do not consecutively extract it and plant it back, then it would instantly wither and fracture like twigs. Therefore, although many sects knew incisive threat of those Immortal Exterminating Vines at the Heavenly Mother Sect, not a single sect was able steal this idea for themselves. That is because firstly, the Heavenly Mother Sect imparted a certain skill technique to mobilize the Immortal Exterminating Vines to their mountain disciples. Secondly, and also the most crucial reason, is that even if one were to slice off a vine, the vine would immediately propagate itself on the ground. Therefore, wouldn’t that simply be aiding the Immortal Exterminating Vine’s reproduction?”

Wei Suo nodded, and retrieved an ordinarily looking pure-silver knife from his Treasure Receiving Pocket. He then squatted as he carefully and utterly carved up the roots of those fully bloomed Amethyst-Fox roses and stored them.

Without acting on that final unripened Amethyst-Fox rose, he stood back up.

Then, he prudently shifted a long and narrow mountain stone,

and rested it above the stone pillar of that Amethyst-Fox rose; utterly concealing up that Amethyst-Fox rose. It was equivalent to constructing a hidden stone chamber for that rose.

Besides, the Sky Valley was ultimately enshrouded with the five-coloured venom miasma, seeing zero daylight. The Amethyst-Fox rose would be analogous to most of the vegetation in Sky Valley, undoubtedly not requiring sunlight, and probably loathed the sun rays. Furthermore, in this manner, even if someone stepped into this mountain valley, or soared past through the sky, they would find it relatively hard to realize there was a hidden Amethyst-fox rose.

“Well done. I still thought you’d be a miser that would ruin that sapling.” Wei Suo’s actions earned the praise of the green gowned Old Man. “Leaving it here is a good move. After several dozens of years, when your cultivation is higher, you can return to a fully bloomed Amethyst-Fox rose to cleanse your body. It would definitely be much more beneficial than a half-bloomed Amethyst-Fox rose.”

“What the hell are you doing?!” However, before the Old Man could finish, he couldn’t help exclaiming.

That was because Wei Suo had just strolled towards a thin wrist-sized, fresh looking Immortal Exterminating Vine. Then, he used his pure-silver knife and started digging at the ground.

“I’m extracting it back, what else would I be doing. Who knows when my level is higher in the future, becoming a loose cultivator with powers that can establish my own abode; I would be able to

grow this there. How incisively lethal is this. Besides, didn't you say that you knew how to nurture it. I'm guessing it'll be something similar to the Heaven Mending pellet, it'll just require wanton burning of spiritual stones." Wei Suo continued his act while he replied.

The Old Man cried out. "You pig. Didn't I just say it would wither and die once you extract it, how would you bring it back?"

"Don't I have a Treasure Elemental Jade case?" Wei Suo answered without lifting his head.

"Wakao!" This time, the green gowned Old Man finally came to an enlightenment and called out. "How did I not think of that?!"

"Because I'm smart and witty." Wei Suo very haughtily retrieved a white Treasure Elemental Jade case, as he carefully scooped the Immortal Exterminating Vine that he had just harvested, and placed it inside the case.

The whole Treasure Elemental Jade case was barely adequate to stuff a stalk of Immortal Exterminating Vine. Moreover, after placing it inside the case, the Immortal Exterminating Vine continued thriving as usual, without a trace of withering.

"Haha!" The old man didn't try and dispute Wei Suo claiming his intelligence, and couldn't help but chuckle heartily. "Wei Suo, this time, we've really done it. 4 stalks of Amethyst-Fox rose, and even an Immortal Exterminating Vine. The more your Immortal Exterminating Vine propagates, it is akin to a mountain protection

formation of a large sect!”

“Let’s go!”

After Wei Suo stored his Treasure Elemental Jade case, he immediately headed out of the valley.

His current reappings had already vastly exceeded his goals. To Wei Suo, he had no desire to continue residing inside this supremely treacherous Sky Valley.

As long as he could smoothly return to Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo’s future cultivation progress would definitely exceed most elite disciples greatly; perhaps even more shocking than several elite disciples with innate spirit roots.

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A regiment of hazy fumes gradually drifted away from the maze of the Immortal Exterminating Vines.

Until moving into the forest near the valley, Wei Suo heaved a sigh of relief and stored his Cyan Emperor Gourd.

“Hehe.” Just when Wei Suo was about to drape on his Concealment robe, a deep sinister laugh floated clearly into Wei Suo’s ears.

# Chapter 135: Old Freak Mo, Granny Jin

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The hair on Wei Suo's skin immediately jolted up in reflex, as he simultaneously summoned out his spirit-class Scarlet Shell Shield.

Without a sound or aura, a white robed elderly was standing at a distance 7 metres from him.

That white robed elderly had been consistently approaching into Wei Suo's 7 metre radius, yet Wei Suo and the green-gowned Old Man had failed to notice him.

This elderly had a sinister appearance, born with an aquiline nose and a skinny face. A layer of dark aura was faintly hovering along his face, and his eyes resembled two black wisps flickering. What caused Wei Suo to be appalled was that this demon-like sinister elderly actually had a white robe that was completely woven with strips of white bone; deadly white aura lingered along it, undulating with a peculiar maliciousness.

To Wei Suo's horror, when he swept through with his 'Aura Determining Technique', the white aura merely swirled on that sinister old man. Wei Suo was completely incapable of seeing through him. Which meant, the elderly was at least an expert above the realms of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4.....

The green-gowned Old Man was probably stunned as well, not daring to make a sound. Facing such an expert, Wei Suo didn't dare to make even the slightest of movements.



The sinister, white robed elderly gazed at Wei Suo emotionless, before he issued chillingly, “Little lad, I can’t believe that with only a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivation, you still possess some tricks up your sleeves. It appears that those Amethyst-Fox rose within the valley, is currently in your hands?”

“What Amethyst-Fox rose?” Crying bitterly in his heart, Wei Suo stealthily placed his invisible bone spur into his hand. Listening to the words of that sinister elderly, he knew that not only was he aware of the Amethyst-Fox rose within, he had been waiting patiently outside for a very long time.

“Why, you still harbour hopes of survival?” The sinister white robed elderly batted a cunning glare at Wei Suo. His chilling glare pierced painfully into Wei Suo’s eyes, causing Wei Suo to subconsciously stagger a step back.....

Concurrently, on the sinister elderly’s body, 10 loops of white divine sea glows emerged, releasing a domineering pressure that bore down on Wei Suo, causing him to breathe with great difficulty.

Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator!

A Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator that was missing that final step of breaking through into the Thought Division Stage!

Wei Suo’s face was immediately drained of blood.

“From henceforth, as long as you dare to continue arguing back, you shall die by my hands.” The sinister white robed elderly stared murderously at Wei Suo. “Moreover, I may even use every single portion of your body to forge some artifacts!”

“Why am I so unlucky!?!” Presently, Wei Suo was even contemplating activating his Cyan Emperor Gourd, retreating back into the valley.

The martial threat of a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator was already able to exceed the offensive might of a spirit class artifact. Furthermore, that sinister elderly freak was clearly not a newly ascended Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator. Even if Wei Suo attempted to risk his life, the chances of success would be barely 20%; he would simply be slayed and diced into pieces.....

“I’ll count to 3. Throw out that Gourd that you just employed to let me examine, if not, I’ll immediately kill you.” However, that sinister old man instantly threw out such a sentence.

“1.....” when the emotionless old freak had just starting counting, the utterly helpless Wei Suo threw his Cyan Emperor Gourd toward him.

Wei Suo had heard rumours of certain outrageous cultivators; understanding that certain absurd cultivators would clearly mention ‘counting to 10’ to their victims, and following that after counting 1.....then would skip 3-5, and immediately jump to 10. In the end, their low level victims would be slayed instantly without even a second to react. Wei Suo had even heard of several perverse cultivators that would pose riddles to their victims – ‘I have a

pighead on my left, and another on my right, how many do I have in total?' Yet if one replied 'two', that absurd cultivator would suggest that the victim knew too much, and then proceed to slay his low level victim. If one were to reply, '3 heads' or '1 head', then he would reply that his victims were dumber than pigs, and the world had no reason for them to stay any longer. They were a complete waste of spiritual stones.....then, he would proceed to slay his low level victim.

Wei Suo didn't wish for this old freak to surprise him by directly counting 3, before proceeding to slay him immediately.

"A Cyan Emperor Gourd. No wonder, those Immortal Exterminating Vines were helpless towards you." With one glance at the Cyan Emperor Gourd, that sinister old freak could deduce out the history origins of the Cyan Emperor Gourd. Then he tossed it back to Wei Suo.

Initially intending to seize the opportunity when the old freak was inspecting the Cyan Emperor gourd to deal a sneak attack, Wei Suo became stunned. He had no clue what the old freak had just implied.....

Then, the sinister bone-robed old freak callously announced, "I'll make a trade with you. As long as you obediently listen to my commands, and assist me with a matter; not only will I spare your life, I can allow you to bring away those Amethyst-Fox rose you had just harvested. You would be free to leave Sky Valley without harm."

"What do you mean?" Wei Suo surveyed the sinister old freak

without moving. For such an elderly, don't mention his high cultivation; he probably wouldn't deceive or resort to sly sneak attacks. As for wanting to genuinely make a deal, Wei Suo was sure it wouldn't be about something good.

“You don't have to care about what I mean.” The sinister old freak responded with a cold sneer, as he squinted his eyes at Wei Suo. “You just need to nod your head or shake your head. If you shake, you die. If you nod, perhaps you would have a way out. Same terms, I'll count to 3.”

Utterly helpless, Wei Suo nodded. With his current circumstance, the sinister old freak was seemingly unwilling to kill him, but merely wanted to use him for something. He could only take one step at a time now.....

“Hmph.” Observing Wei Suo nodding, the old freak's sleeves trembled, as the white aura of his bone-robe flushed out. Suddenly, a terribly miserable and ghastly screech pierced into Wei Suo's mind.

This bone artifact robe, actually possessed demonic sounds that could assault one's divine sense!

As Wei Suo's mind became muddled, his limbs had already been constricted by a loop of bones, completely incapable of resistance.

Immediately following, the sinister old freak reached Wei Suo's front with a single step. Then, strange green rays shot out from his hand, and stabbed into Wei Suo's brows.

“Relax, this wouldn’t kill your tiny life.” Witnessing Wei Suo’s utterly frightened countenance, the sinister old freak couldn’t resist the urge to scoff. “This is merely to guard against any methods you have, and also for what I want you to accomplish; instilling a restrictive control over you.....”

Right now, Wei Suo didn’t even possess the emotion to curse out ‘your sister’.

Although he hadn’t expected this old freak to suddenly make his move, that demonic sound magic robe was indeed extremely mysterious. Also, the skill/artifact casting speed of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivators indeed vastly outstripped a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1; a clear disparity between their strengths.

Furthermore, he could distinctly sense a queer sensation within his body. Yet even after circulating his true elemental energy around, he could not identify the area where the sinister old freak had placed a restrictive control.

“Let’s go.”

Following the icy cold words issued by the sinister old freak, Wei Suo could measly tail his back with an exceedingly ugly expression.

What caused Wei Suo to be more downcasted, was that this sinister old man had actually decided to surge towards a gigantic mountain at the south; advancing deeper into Sky Valley.....

Along the way, Wei Suo and that sinister old freak had encountered a level 5 upper-tier Golden Winged Tiger. Yet with merely an introduction, that Golden Winged Tiger was impaled by a bone longspear released by the sinister old freak. Following that, the old freak used a blood red pearl to smash the Golden Winged Tiger's head, beating open a blood hole on its head. At the instance it was killed, every single drop of blood of the Golden Winged Tiger was instantly absorbed by that blood red pearl.

After half an incense worth of time, the sinister old freak had proceeded to obliterate another level 5 mid-tier 7-colours Toxic Scorpion. As for that oddly blood red pearl he summoned out, its lustre had seemingly transformed slightly brighter.

Half an hour later, the sinister old freak and Wei Suo no longer encountered any more powerful demonic beasts; and entered that gigantic mountain, within the middle region of Sky Valley.

The sinister old man continued forward without a word. After a brief while, a mountain valley enshrouded by dense white fog greeted Wei Suo's eyes.....

Nearing the center of this mountain, this particular mountain valley was also host to many eccentric formations of erected stone pillars.

After reaching the middle region of this mountain Valley, Wei Suo was shocked to discover the existence of another cultivator sitting on one of those boulders.

This cultivator was tall and sturdy, and had a cruel appearance. With triangular eyes, the cultivator wore a green and red artifact robe; the red portion embroidered with designs of green Chinese rose.

“Old freak Mo, you’ve finally arrived.” Observing Wei Suo and that sinister old freak entering, that triangular-eyed cultivator offered an ominous smile but spoke with a certain unhappiness.

Originally, Wei Suo had utilized his ‘Aura Determining Technique’ and realized this triangular-eyed cultivator was above Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 as well; so much so that he couldn’t even see the deepest line of that cultivator. Instead, by paying attention to the cultivator’s tone when speaking with the sinister old freak, Wei Suo could tell this fella was the same as the sinister old freak; a cultivator at the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5.....

“What’s the rush, it isn’t the appointed time yet.” The sinister old freak refuted with an expressionless appearance, and selected his own stone boulder to sit down.

Noticing the old freak’s conduct of ignoring him, Wei Suo smiled wryly as he selected a stone pillar beside him to sit. At this moment, that triangular-eyed cultivator probed Wei Suo with great interest. That interested and exhilarated probing caused Wei Suo’s hair to stand on end, as he cursed silently, Looking at your sister?!

The green-gowned Old Man was probably afraid of being

detected by those two cultivators, and did not dare to step out of the Ghost Raising jar.

After an excruciating long duration of an incense, the sinister old freak and the triangular-eyed cultivator bowed slightly. Then, a white haired woman clad in golden-jade robes, with golden phoenix hairpins pinned to her hair, emerged from the white fog.

“Granny Jin. You’ve finally arrived.” The triangular-eyed cultivator glanced at the wrinkled face, shriveled mouth old hag, as he addressed with a stale expression.

“Why have both seats arrived so early? With the Sky Valley opening once a decade, why not explore around instead. What a pity. Besides, my longevity is not as exuberant as both seats, naturally I had to cherish such an opportunity.” The old woman was cordial and cheery. Yet when her gaze swept through Wei Suo’s body, Wei Sou couldn’t help feeling that she was an old wretched witch that savoured innocent children.

“Granny Jin, you cultivate with an upper earth ranked cultivation technique. After this visit to Sky Valley, you can breakthrough to the Thought Division stage, it isn’t something we can compare to.” Then, the triangular-eyed cultivator added. “A trifling few longevity doesn’t count as much.”



## Chapter 136: Unaccountably Generous With Benefits, Definitely Hiding Evil Intentions

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Wei Suo was almost choked to death by his own saliva.

After hearing their random chatters, he understood Granny Jin to be the most formidable character amongst the trio.

An Upper Earth rank cultivation technique. Currently, though Wei Suo similarly cultivate an Earth rank cultivation technique, without the presence of the green-gowned Old Man; even if Wei Suo had a genuine Upper Earth rank cultivation technique, he probably wouldn't reach Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 his entire life.

“Tie Lingzi, what's up with you? How many years has it been, yet your eloquence has improved again.” Granny Jin chuckled as she toyed around with a white jade cicada. Then, she turned to Wei Suo, and inquired of the sinister bone-robed old freak. “Old freak Mo, is this your disciple? Such fine aptitude, reaching the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivation at such a young age. How did you acquire him?”

“Why, if you have your eyes set on my disciple, I can allow him to be your disciple instead....” being hailed as Old freak Mo, that sinister old freak coldly sneered. “However, the matter of searching for a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator to complement our affairs, will be passed on to you.”

“If not for those old farts of the Thunder Heaven Sect oppressing

the outskirts violently, venting their anger on others, I would really harbour such a notion.” Granny Jin eyed Wei Suo with great satisfaction, causing Wei Suo to once again shiver with goose pimples.

“Those old farts of the Thunder Heaven Sect are oppressing the outskirts?” all along silent, Old freak Mo suddenly frowned, as the triangular-eyed cultivator similarly adopted a suspicious expression and immediately questioned, “What’s going on?”

“Those bunch of old farts of the Thunder Heaven Sect had brought along several elite disciples, intending to surround and kill an Upheaval Star Bird. However, they coincidentally clashed with another Fire-Spirit Phoenix at the same time. Not only did they fail to slay that Upheaval Star Bird, they even lost a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 elite disciple.....moreover, I heard several of their elite disciples had met their ends after being scattered around in Sky Valley; even their Divine Jade Peach had been plundered by others.” Granny Jin grinned and chortled. “Isn’t all this because the Thunder Heaven Sect had not placed other cultivators in their eyes, riding on their entourage of 2 Thought Division Stage elders to soar through the area; clearly informing others that they are in possession of Divine Peach Jade.”

“Upheaval Star Bird? Fire-Spirit Phoenix?!” Upon hearing those two names, Wei Suo immediately breathed in coldly. An Upheaval Star Bird and a Fire-Spirit Phoenix were both level 6 demonic beast of the upper-tier.

At this moment, the triangular-eyed Tie Lingzi smirked sadistically. “Granny Jin. To be so clear on this matter, It looks

like you definitely participated in the deaths of those Thunder Heaven Sect elite disciples.”

The relationship between Granny Jin, Old freak Mo and Tie Lingzi wasn't ordinary. Thus, she didn't reject but simply laughed in response. “Those Thunder Heaven Sect disciples didn't understand how to respect the old to protect the young, trying to pull a fast one on me. I only wished to have a view on how strong the Thunder Heaven Sect's lightning elemental skill arts were. In the end, after just one testing, I didn't expect that he could only cast a single skill in retaliation. I couldn't even save him afterward.....”

Old Freak Mo laughed indifferently. “To be able to withstand one move of your Rushing Thunder Mallet, that little junior is indeed a rare one.”

“That reckless Old freak Feng actually isn't here?” Granny Jin asked in surprise. Then she glanced at Wei Suo again, and grinned. “Little doll, you do look rather adorable. If you are able to accomplish these tasks for us properly, I will accept you as my disciple. How about that? Take this item as my introductory gift.”

With a flurry of her hand, a red crystal pearl shot towards Wei Suo.

“This is?” The pearl was the size of a longan, feeling gentle and glittered with red radiance. Furthermore, it contained a spiritual aura within.....

“Little doll. That is a Fireflow magic pearl. Although it isn’t like a grade 8 Fire Qilin magic pearl, it is similarly a magic pearl formulated by a level 6 Fireflow Qilin when it evolved. Once you infuse your true energy in, rolling around in an earth fire pool wouldn’t be a problem.” Granny Jin also chose a stone pillar to sit as she explained.

“A Fire resistance magic pearl!” Wei Suo was also in possession of a Water resistance pearl, and this old woman actually gifted him with a fire resistance pearl.

Of course, both Wei Suo’s water resistance pearl and this fire resistance pearl only possessed the capability to repel water and isolate away fire. They weren’t like true high grade water resistance or fire resistance magic treasures; ones that could directly withstand against dreadful fire or water elemental skills. However, such a magic pearl was already extremely uncommon. For example, with these magic pearls, one could enter places that were previously challenging to do so; allowing one to fervently fulfill passions of reaching places to harvest spirit medicines.....

Thinking of this, Wei Suo’s mind abruptly flashed with a sly notion.

Yet before he could reply her, a dreamy voice drifted in. “I trust you have been well since we’ve last met, three seats. Granny Jin, seeing you being so generous upon my arrival, I cannot be stingy as well.”

The white fog above them divided, as a confident cyan robe white-faced scholar descended.

“The confident and refined scholar appeared 40 years old, as his cyan robes fluttered in the wind; landing below without a stirring in the air. The wind spirit energy emanated from his body was immensely pressurizing, as though a destructive wind skill technique was about to be unleashed. Even Wei Suo could sense that this was a cultivator with an innate wind spirit root.

“This is a Blood Evading Talisman, use it to cast a blood-light fleeing mount for three times.....however, each time requires a huge amount of qi and true energy. With your present cultivation, I’m afraid you can at most cast it twice.” With the sudden appearance of this wind spirit root cultivator, a shocking blood colored talisman floated into Wei Suo’s hands.

“Rank 6 skill talisman!” Wei Suo once again drew in a breath of cold air!

A blood-light mount was a flying artifact with astonishing speeds known in the cultivation world. It was reckoned to be 3 times faster than that of Wei Suo’s current White Jade Crane. Even a Thought Division Stage cultivator that could fly on swords may not even be comparable to this flying mount. This Blood Evading Talisman could actually activate a blood-light mount of similar might. Using such a talisman at the most critical of times could preserve one’s precious life, its value was utterly shocking.

“Old freak Mo. Since Old freak Feng and Granny Jin has placed such huge stakes, it looks like we can’t avoid displaying our goodwill. Besides, this individual may not be able to accomplish this matter for us.....” Triangular-eyed Tie Lingzi winked before he

produced a thin white net, while feeling heartache. “Lad, this object should be able to help you tie down something for a while.”

The chilling icy aura was richly emitting out from this thin white net, and was actually a binding artifact crafted with a certain ice-spirit material. Not only was its material composition superior to Wei Suo’s broken Elemental Brass ring, it even carried an extremely potent ice numbing capability against foes. It was clearly something near the ranks of a spirit class artifact, several times stronger than the net-shaped artifact that the wretched fatty, Zhang Zhouyu, had used on the devilish youth previously.

“United Void Pellet?” Without emotions, Old freak Mo reached out his talon-like hand towards Wei Suo. What caused Wei Suo to turn daze, was that Old freak Mo had tossed an authentic United Void Pellet in front of him.

Following that, Old freak Mo’s hand shuddered; a flaming red artifact robe surfaced, its fire-spirit aura was exceedingly rich.....

“Fire Unicorn magic robe!”

Old Freak Mo tossed a piece of silk that flickered with flaming jade glossiness, and was embroidered with multitudes of Fire Unicorn talismanic patterns. As they watched Old freak Mo tossing it to Wei Suo, don’t even mention Wei Suo, even Old freak Feng, Granny Jin and Tie Lingzi’s eyes glittered with amazement.

Fire Unicorn magic robe. This was a true spirit class artifact robe that could conjure out large puffs of heavenly-flame Fire Unicorns

to assault the enemy!

“Didn’t expect Old Freak Mo’s wealth to be the greatest.” After his slight distraction, Tie Lingzi flickered his gaze towards Wei Suo. “Except, how confident are you in this one? I don’t wish for a failure, alongside the disposure of all our magic treasures.”

Old freak Mo replied with an expressionless countenance. “Roughly 60%.”

“60 percent?” The confident individual with the innate wind spirit root, Old freak Feng, frowned. “Old freak Mo, what specialities does this disciple possess?”

“Just a trifling Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator, even if he possess unique qualities, what use is there.....” Old freak Mo smugly jeered. “But he is in possession of a broken Cyan Emperor Gourd, and can release the million-wood spirit aura. He even managed to extract a stalk of Amethyst-Fox rose. With that in his hands, he should be able to infiltrate 15 metres in without being discovered. In addition to my Fire Unicorn magic robe, he should be able to conceal himself from those things briefly. Moreover, he has a true spirit class artifact shield on hand, and definitely houses a good chance for success.”

“Oh?” Old freak Feng chuckled slightly with relief as he glanced at Wei Suo. “Since that’s the case, there is indeed a 50-60% chance of success.”

“Swallow this United Void Pellet!” Old freak Mo nodded and cast

a terribly intimidating gaze towards Wei Suo, as he ordered him.....

Wei Suo turned slightly sluggish, but Old freak Mo's eyes flashed with murderous intent. "I'll count to 3. If you do not consume this United Void Pellet, I'll immediately dispose of you!"

Wei Suo was currently cursing infinitely at the 18 generations of ancestors of this Old Freak Mo. However, he could only despairingly swallow the United Void Pellet that Old freak Mo threw over.

"Woah f\*\*\*!"

As the United Void pellet slid down into his belly, Wei Suo immediately felt like countless sharp blades had rushed down his belly, carving chaotically within his body. Such immense agony caused Wei Suo to bent his body slightly.

Instantly, a pulse of vigorous medicinal powers surged through Wei Suo's meridians like a flooding tide, blending together with Wei Suo's true energy with frightening pace.

In a flash, Wei Suo felt like his body was forming and giving birth to a new Divine Sea. Simultaneously, he could sense his true energy seemingly turning murky, without a shred of purity. Wei Suo immediately knew, these were the impurities of the medicinal powers of the United Void Pellet that were harmful to a cultivator.



“Boom!” Wei Suo’s true energy unleashed a sonorous boom instantaneously, as 6 Divine Seas was joined by a newly birthed Divine Sea and linked together; combining into a new Heavenly Circuit.

A wave of impure energy seeped out through Wei Suo’s pores. Under the potency of the United Void Pellet, Wei Suo had directly broken through a level of cultivation and became a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator.

“This disciple actually cultivates an Earth rank cultivation technique?” Hearing the sonorous clamour of Wei Suo’s internal true energy, Old Freak Feng and Tie Lingzi’s looked on with astonishment. Especially within Granny Jin’s eyes, a look of envy had taken root, as the three unanimously stared at Old freak Mo.

Old Freak Mo was also rather astonished.

A loose cultivator, one that could train in an Earth rank cultivation to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 at such a young age. Such a cultivating pace was simply too mind blowing. If placed in any sect, he would be treated with utmost importance, having no difference to that of an elite disciple.

“Little doll. The interest of this old one has truly elevated.” Granny Jin directed a flickering gaze at Wei Suo. “Therefore, little doll, you must be more quick-witted and safely return. When that time comes, this old one guarantees that she will accept you as her disciple.”

“Accept my ass! Who the hell wants to be the disciple of an old granny!”

As Wei Suo was grumbling dejectedly in his heart, Old freak Mo was currently staring at him grimly, before he proceeded to command. “First, hand over that stalk of Amethyst-Fox rose that you harvested from the Immortal Exterminating Vines valley. As long as you can accomplish this matter, when you return, I will naturally keep my promise and return the Amethyst-Fox rose to you. Then, you can safely leave.”

## Chapter 137: A True Fiery And Icy Affair

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Wei Suo produced a stalk of Amethyst-fox rose. Yet he didn't choose to hand it over to Old freak Mo, but instead directly stuffed it into his mouth like a defiant thug.

"You!" Old freak Mo was startled and his eyes brimmed with murderous intent. "Do you have a death wish?!"

"Die then so be it. Seeing what you guys want me to do, I know I probably wouldn't make it out alive." Wei Suo defiantly chewed the Amethyst-fox rose as he squeezed a muffled voice out. Simultaneously, he clutched onto his Cyan Emperor Gourd. "Besides, if you really wish to kill me, I'll just shatter this Cyan Emperor Gourd, and both sides will lose out."

"Very good!" Old freak Mo fumed. "I really want to see whether I can kill you faster than you shattering that Cyan Emperor Gourd."

"Whatever you wish." Wei Suo continued testing his luck, and retorted. "Anyway, I cannot trust you. In the end, even if I managed to accomplish your affairs, this stalk of Amethyst-fox rose still wouldn't end up in my hands....."

Old freak Mo sneered. "Little rascal. Are you trying to test my patience?"

"Wait." Observing that Old freak Mo was seemingly about to act out, Old freak Feng and Granny Jin simultaneously called out. When he heard Granny Jin's call to halt, Old freak Mo instantly

kept silent and allowed her to continue speaking.

“I can tell this little doll is rather astute. Old freak Mo, if you really killed him, I’m afraid you wouldn’t be able to find another better subject right? Moreover, those experts from the Thunder Heaven Sect and Heaven’s First Sect are possibly nearby, even we ourselves cannot ensure our hundred percent safety.” Granny Jin continued urging. “Moreover, I do have great interest in this little doll. If he wishes to retain that stalk of Amethyst-fox rose, then so be it. Besides, the value of your Fire Unicorn magic robe isn’t beneath a stalk of Amethyst-fox rose.....”

Old freak Mo glanced briefly at Wei Suo diabolically as he made his resolve. “Fine, little rascal, that Amethyst-fox rose can stay on you.”

“f\*\*\*!” Wei Suo was drenched in cold sweat, his heart continued cursing at Old freak Mo’s mother.

Evidently, these few individuals were aware of the Amethyst-fox rose within the Immortal Exterminating Valley, but had no clue there were a total of 5 stalks. Hence, Wei Suo only utilized one stalk.

However, even if it was just one stalk, Wei Suo was still reluctant to hand it over to Old freak Mo.

One who was unaccountably solicitous with benefits, is definitely hiding evil intentions. These 4 old freaks were clearly in cahoots since the past, with the goal of killing and plundering. Tossing him

with a bundle of amazing objects was definitely not for righteous generosity. Listening to their current words, Wei Suo understood they wanted him to retrieve something. However, that thing was located inside a treacherous place, a place they themselves dared not venture into; thus, making Wei Suo to enter.....

Moreover after observing the few individuals, especially this Granny Jin with her depleting longevity, Wei Suo didn't believe they would spare him after he assisted them with their matters; allowing him to leave with the Amethyst-fox rose.

Granny Jin appeared kind and pleasant, but her eyes glowed with an ominous glint. She was definitely not an honest one, clearly realizing that Wei Suo wasn't an ordinary cultivator, and wanted to continue reaping benefits from him.

Even if he were to die, Wei Suo had resolved to consume and waste away those 4 stalks of Amethyst-fox rose instead of allowing those 4 old freaks to gain any advantages.

As expected, as Wei Suo was distracted in his thoughts, Old freak Mo suddenly spoke, "Little rascal. If you really wish to survive, then you better listen to my words carefully. What we need you to do this time is to extract an Earthflame Immortal Lotus."

"Earthflame Immortal Lotus? This godforsaken place is really nine tribulations of fire and ice....." Wei Suo's pupils swelled as he subconsciously recalled that Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus and the perfectly flawless jade body of that absolute beauty.

Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, a heaven grade spirit medicine that grows in lands of extreme chilling yin.

As for the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, it was the completely opposite, and bloomed within an Earthflame Magma pool. A heaven grade spirit medicine that absorbs fire spirit energy to grow!

Just like how refining a Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus would allow one to cultivate an Ice spirit root, refining an Earthflame Immortal Lotus would provide a great chance of cultivating a Fire spirit root!

Furthermore, it is said that in the entire cultivation world, the accomplishments of a Fire Spirit Root cultivator would normally be greater than other cultivators with one spirit root. The reason was simple; that was because blacksmith forging and pellet concoction would require fire elemental cultivation techniques, in coordination with fire controlling skill.

Hence, the value of the Earthflame Immortal Lotus vastly exceeded that of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.....

Possessing a Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus was already a frightening feat. Yet this Sky Valley actually had another area that hosted a stark contrast – the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

“That Earthflame Immortal Lotus is located in a nearby cavern, within its Earthflame Magma pool. However, that magma pool is resident to a Scarletwing Flame Devil, who has stayed there from a

decade ago, awaiting for its internal pellet-dan to strengthen by a definite extent. Once it becomes capable of refining the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, it will then consume it. According to my estimation, in another 4-5 years, that Scarletwing Flame Devil will be able to consume the Earthflame Immortal Lotus. Therefore, this is the only opportunity....”

“Old freak Mo, who are you kidding!” Without him finishing his statement, Wei Suo had interrupted him. “A Scarletwing Flame Devil is a level 6 demonic beast. By entering, I will only compound more worry onto others, do you really think I am able to snatch away that Earthflame Immortal Lotus right under its eyes?”

“If you dare to argue again, I will not hesitate to slaughter you.....” White radiance flashed out from Old freak Mo’s bone robe, as he viciously glared at Wei Suo and continued, “After that Scarletwing Flame Devil had entered the Earthflame Magma pool district, due to the Five-coloured venom miasma, It wasn’t able to enter the pool. Therefore, it has never left the area, persisting in guarding that Earthflame Immortal Lotus.”

“Apart from the Scarletwing Flame Devil’s formidability in fire elemental arts, it can primarily utilize the Magma pool to swiftly regenerate its wounds. Therefore, even if we collaborate and enter, it is not possible to slay it.”

With your current cultivation, trying to force it would naturally result in being incinerated without even leaving behind ashes. However, as long as you can harvest that Earthflame Immortal Lotus, or incite its rage and cause it to pursue you out; the few of us would have our methods to defeat it outside.....”

“The intellect of a Scarletwing Flame Devil is immensely high, however, it only relies on aura sensing and divine sense; equivalent to a blind person. Using your Cyan Emperor Gourd, infiltrate 17 metres into the cavern. After that mark, when you approach the Earthflame Magma pool, you can wear my Fire Unicorn magic robe. In this manner, there is a possibility of tricking it. However, you must remember, before reaching 17 metres in, refrain from employing the Fire Unicorn magic robe. If not, with its intellect, it will immediately determine a fire elemental energy appearing in an area that wasn’t supposed to appear, and will infer that a cultivator has infiltrated its lair. When that happens, you will die without being buried.”

Remember, at the instant you pluck the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, you must immediately activate that Blood Evading talisman. Fluctuations of energy when plucking the Earthflame Immortal Lotus will definitely not go unnoticed. Using the speed of the Blood-light mount, there is still a chance for you to escape, and finally lure it out.....”

“Damn it!”

Wei Suo finally understood the underlying objective of these bunch of freaks.

They not only wished to acquire that Earthflame Immortal Lotus, they even lusted for that Scarletwing Flame Devil.

Many material parts of a level 6 demonic beast can be used to



forge true spirit class artifacts and above. Furthermore, the internal dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil had the efficacy of bolstering one's longevity and treatment of injuries. Moreover, it is said that if one could perfectly refine the internal dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil, one's fleshly body would be bestowed with shocking regenerative prowess; having natural regeneration capabilities much stronger than that of other cultivators when injured.

“If you can't harvest that Earthflame Immortal Lotus, or fail to incite the wrath of that Scarletwing Flame Devil to chase you to the cave entrance.....there is also a cultivator's corpse inside. If you can, retrieve that corpse.....all these that I require you to execute, you should be very clear by now.” Old freak Mo observed Wei Suo sinisterly. Brandishing his claw-like hands, a regiment of green flames flickered over his palm. Concurrently, a wave of extreme chilling yin permeated through Wei Suo's entire body, swiftly binding towards Wei Suo's heart meridian.

Wei Suo's face turned pale instantly. “Old freak Mo, what did you do to me?!”

“Nothing much, except to arouse that restrictive control within your body. You still possess a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivation, and ordinary restrictive control is futile against you.” Old freak Mo scoffed. “After this restrictive control of my is aroused, if you can't escape 20 metres away from me, your heart meridian will rupture within an incense stick worth of time.”

“This cunning man.” Wei Suo almost cried out with a teary expression. So where is that ghostly cave you mentioned?”

With Wei Suo's sharp and wretchedly intelligent mind, how would he not understand the logic behind Old freak Mo placing a restrictive control on him.....With that move, Old freak Mo prevented him from hiding after entering the cavern, and deciding not to extract that Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

To leave a 20 metres proximity was akin to forcing Wei Suo right beneath the eyelids of that Scarletwing Flame Devil.

“Follow me.” Old freak Mo stood up from his stone pillar with a contented look. Under the hateful gaze of Wei Suo, he leisurely strolled towards a direction deeper into the valley.

Only after travelling for 30 plus metres, a mountain cavern had appeared before Wei Suo; a cavern incessantly emitting waves of dense sulfuring fiery aura.

“Little rascal, pray for your own luck.” Old freak Mo pointed towards that pitch-dark cavern with an emotionless expression. Then, he relaxed his hand down and no longer uttered any more words.

“Mother, damned old fart. If I can preserve my measly life here, I will definitely not spare you.” Wei Suo cursed silently in his heart with great depression. He clenched his teeth and activated his Cyan Emperor Gourd, and entered that cavern brimming with fiery aura.

The entire cavern was not narrow, and allowed 5-6 members to

enter together. The 4 sides of stone walls were scorched black, with a thick layer of black ashes. Puffs of heat waves flushed out in fits, and a red glow faintly illuminated the innermost region.

“Bleh!” Wei Suo spat out that stalk of Amethyst-fox rose that was still within his mouth.

Swallowing it down without refining it in time, would in turn damage the medicinal properties of the Amethyst-fox rose.

After storing this stalk of Amethyst-fox rose, he carefully counted his steps. After advancing 17 metres deep over the black ashes and stone, the astounding heat was currently piercing agony onto Wei Suo’s skin in waves; causing both his eyes to squint with difficulty.

“Wei Suo, you aren’t really thinking of helping them harvest that Earthflame Immortal lotus right?” Just when Wei Suo had produced the Fire Unicorn magic robe and was about to put it on, the green-gowned Old Man’s voice suddenly rang in his ears.

“Relax, don’t worry. The Scarletwing Flame Devil relies purely on aura sensing and divine sense. Not only is it blind, but also deaf. It cannot hear any noise.” Realizing that Wei Suo didn’t dare mutter a single sound, the old man immediately added that phrase.

“Wakao!” Wei Suo squeezed out a whisper. “Old man, you finally dare to speak. Do you have a plan?”

## Chapter 138: Deadly Delay!

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“You aren’t really thinking that they would release you after luring out the Scarletwing Flame Devil for them, right?”

“What situation is this already and you’re still beating around the bush.” Wei Suo answered. “Hurry up, what idea do you have?”

The old man replied, “You can only stake everything in with them, delay first before we talk.”

“Delay?” Wei Suo gritted his teeth. “How do we even delay?”

“Just find a place inside to hide.” The green-gowned Old Man replied. “Isn’t the unsealing period of Sky Valley only 3 days. It is almost past the first day, after two days, the five-colored venom miasma will resurface; they will have no choice but to leave. Besides, that restrictive control left by Old freak Mo isn’t a lie. That restrictive control he installed in you should be the ‘Heart Shattering Curse’ of the Ghost Spirit Sect from before. As long as you can advance a few more metres, that restrictive control will lose its effectiveness.....”

“Fine!” Wei Suo defiantly nodded. “Then I’ll just delay them.” As he spoke, Wei Suo attempted to put on that Fire Unicorn magic robe. But, that green-gowned Old Man smirked abruptly. “If you use this artifact robe, then don’t think about making it back to Spirit Peak City alive.”

“What do you mean?” Wei Suo replied dejectedly. “Old head, I

know your knowledge is profound. But at such a time now, can you cease with your purposeful mysterious antics.”

“How is it purposeful mysterious antics. When I just asked you if you thought they’d let you off previously, didn’t you tell me to cut the crap.” The old man snorted. “I originally already wanted to advise you, that Old Freak Mo obviously wouldn’t leave you a way out.....An Amethyst-fox rose as compared to an uncommon United Void pellet; that is merely like comparing to advancing in a single level of cultivation. Furthermore, they are all Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivators, and would obviously not hand over such a significant Amethyst-fox rose to you. If I haven’t guessed wrongly, that Fire Unicorn magic robe not only possess a restrictive control that can sense your aura, but also contains Thousand Year Silk. You can check your inner sleeves.”

What!” Wei Suo’s expression sank drastically as he folded the Fire Unicorn magic robe over, and carefully inspected it.

As expected, Wei Suo discovered a faintly indistinct green glow hidden inside the left sleeve. As for the right sleeve, it revealed several white thin silk threads.

Those white silk threads were all secretly woven into the material composition of the Fire Unicorn magic robe. If one didn’t carefully notice, it was simply impossible to identify it.....

Wei Suo cautiously plucked those white silk threads out, one by one, without moving any true energy.

A total of 7 threads that combined into a foot long.

Thousand Year Silk. This name sounded pretty alright, but in actuality, it was a ruthless artifact weapon that was forged with the hair of a Thousand year old corpse by the White Skull Sect. Once a cultivator infused true energy in, it would automatically enter the cultivator's body, and flow along one's blood veins before piercing into the cultivator's heart meridian; only to react after an incense duration of time. Furthermore, such a ruthless artifact weapon was extremely enduring. Unless one had the cultivation of Thought Division Stage level 4-5, one's true energy would be insufficient in attempting to break those Thousand Year silk that had bored into one's body, and be incapable of discharging them out.

For such a weapon, only the White Skull Sect had knowledge of its forging method; specially utilized to secretly install into the opponent's artifact, and used to assassinate.....

If not for the Old Man's warning, once Wei Suo had worn that Fire Unicorn magic robe, he would be plagued by those Thousand Year Silk without knowing. Then, after retrieving the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, he would collapse to his death after a period of time; there was no way of escape.

“No wonder that Old freak Mo was completely clad in vile bony artifacts, so he was an elder of the White Skull Sect!” Wei Suo finally managed to ascertain the identity of Old freak Mo.

In fact, it was also because Wei Suo's previous cultivation was too low, apart from being ignorant and inexperienced. Old freak Mo

was actually one of the most famous elders of the White Skull Sect, and was infamous for his ruthless methods. Moreover, his formation arrangement techniques were exceedingly powerful, and even a Thought Division Stage cultivators would be wary of him.

“You only have two options....” Wei Suo glanced at those 7 strands of Thousand Year silk with an ugly countenance and stored them. The old man cut straight to the point, and continued, “First, you can use your Seal Cleaving talisman to destroy the restrictive control on the Fire Unicorn magic robe. I reckon the restrictive control of the White Skull Sect should be similar to the Moonlight Sect. That Seal Cleaving talisman encompasses so many sects, it very likely includes that restrictive control of the White Skull Sect as well. However, by cleaving away the seal, I’m afraid it would be realized by that Old freak Mo. Moreover, while doing so, there is a chance of triggering the senses of the Scarletwing Flame Devil; this plan only has a 50% confidence. The second option is to directly fling the Fire Unicorn magic robe into the Earthflame Magma pool. Besides, that old granny had gifted you with a Fireflow magic pearl. You can activate the fire spirit energy within, and complement it with your ‘Secret Concealment Art’. There should be a 70-80% chance of escaping the notice of that Scarletwing Flame Devil. That Old freak Mo will probably think you had failed and perished inside..... I’m guessing those old foxes had planned this 10 years ago, and wouldn’t give up so easily. If they believe you had perished inside, who knows, they may enter themselves and attempt to lure that Scarletwing Flame Devil. When that time comes, if both sides inflict grievous wounds on each other, you will have an opportunity to preserve your measly life. Anyway, to keep this true spirit class Fire Unicorn magic robe, or to take the risk, it is up to you.”

“Your sister!”

Wei Suo’s heart was experiencing immense heartache.

This was a true offensive-type spirit class artifact robe. One was akin to two spirit class artifacts.

If it wasn’t in Wei Suo’s possession, then forget about it; but now that it had fallen into his hands, to ask him to throw it away, it was indeed something heart wrenching to do.

Still, after whimpering depressedly, Wei Suo still produced out that Fireflow magic pearl from Granny Jin. After examining it closely, and determining this pearl wasn’t infused with any despicable methods, he then clutched the fireflow magic pearl in his hand.....

As a stream of true energy entered, the scarlet red Fireflow magic pearl emanated loops of fiery red glow brimming with rich fire spirit aura, which wrapped around Wei Suo.

Wei Suo could then feel a cooling air flush through his body, as the temperature plunged significantly; as though the abundance of scorching heat around had been completely blocked off.

Consecutively, Wei Suo didn’t delay in wearing his Concealment robe, before he nervously advanced forward.

“Screw this!”



Approximately 6 metres further in, Wei Suo suddenly halted as he heavily breathed in a cold air.....

The cavern before him was like a massive palace hall that was as broad as a few hundred metres. The major portion of it was scattered with black granite that discharged scalding fumes. Right at the end, was an Earthflame Magma pool that was roughly 40 metres.

Fist-sized red bubbles frothed incessantly within, issuing gurgling explosions and black puffs of fumes. Even the cave ceiling was scorching red, with melted rock dripping down; before condensing into stalactite and various oddly shaped structures.

Inside the Magma pool were several pieces of jarred out fiery-red rocks. Resting right on top of one of those rock that could be used as a barbecuing charcoal, was a big brother that caused Wei Suo's heart to palpitate in fear – the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

“Tsk tsk! Indeed a level 6 demonic beast cannot be compared to a low level demonic beast....” as though it was the first time seeing such a demonic beast, the Old Man gasped in amazement into Wei Suo's ears.

Only, this Scarletwing Flame Devil didn't have a large exterior. It was like a scalded skin dog, with its head and limbs appearing analogous to wolves or dogs.

However, its entire body was seemingly covered in blazing rocks,

riddled with excessive cracks. Even cracks were brimming with red glows, with fiery radiance dispersing out. It was as though its internal was filled with magma. Twin goat-like giant curved horns grew from its head, appearing exceedingly malevolent.

Apart from that, observing from faraway, this Scarletwing Flame Devil not only didn't have eyes nor ears, but an absence of nose as well. It merely had a large mouth, that would occasionally spray out clumps of black fiery rays.

As for the fire spirit energy on its back, it naturally coagulated into two long and fluorescent flame wings, bolstering the viciousness of it.....

Still, Wei Suo released a sigh of relief. This level 6 demonic beast that appeared stunning savage, looked as though it failed to discover Wei Suo's infiltration. Only its tail repeatedly twitched as it lazily laid on the ground without moving.

Wei Suo surveyed his four surroundings.

Instantly, Wei Suo noticed that right before where the Scarletwing Flame Devil was at, within the Magma pool, was a blooming lotus. It was like ruby and was the size of a bowl, as it float along the momentum of the magma; discharging out a shocking amount of fire spirit energy.

“No wonder those old freaks schemed for so long. So this Earthflame Immortal Lotus had already bloomed to the 6th grade.” The green-gowned Old Man suddenly added his opinion.

“What do you mean the 6th grade?”

This Earthflame Immortal Lotus is different from the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. The Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus blooms with 7 lotus petals, and its lustre will only grow deeper as it age. This Earthflame Immortal Lotus differs, and started only with 3 lotus petals, hailed as the 3rd grade. With every 2 centuries, a new petal will sprout. Right now, this Earthflame Immortal Lotus has 6 lotus petals, and known as the 6th grade. It is at least over 6-700 years old. For a 6th grade Earthflame Immortal Lotus, each of its lotus petal is able to allow the cultivator to form a Fire Spirit Root.”

Wei Suo nodded as he glanced around his surroundings. He noticed on the left side of the mountain wall, laid human remains dressed in Black-iron long robes; peacefully laying on the ground.

It was unclear what material was used to forge a black-iron robe. Under the searing heat of the flames, those human remains were already covered in charred black; utterly petrified. Nevertheless, the black-iron robe still glittered brilliantly, untainted by even a speck of dust; it was as though a peculiar spirit energy was preventing dust and ash from gathering over it. One look, one could tell it was no ordinary object.

The waist area of the human remains was slightly bulging, and radiated with a faint glow; as though the Treasure Receiving Pocket was there.

Wei Suo grumbled indiscernibly, but decided not to investigate. Instead, he surveyed around in search for a place to hide himself.

After a brief while, Wei Suo inched towards Scarletwing Flame Devil slowly with soft jelly legs. After reaching the bank of the Magma pool, he quietly loosened his grip on the Fire Unicorn magic robe, allowing it to fall into the magma. Then, he glanced at the clueless Scarletwing Flame Devil before slowly detouring behind it, and hiding behind two oddly shaped large stone structures.

Equivalent to two spirit class artifacts, the Fire Unicorn magic robe bobbed up and down inside the magma briefly before gradually sinking downwards; utterly vanishing.

# Chapter 139: A Part Of The Profits

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Outside the cave; some time had elapsed since Wei Suo entered the cave.

32 white banners had been established outside the cave. These white banners were all roughly as tall as a human, and was designed with talismanic lines; all detailed in fresh red, as though it had been splashed with blood.

Clad in his bone robes, Old freak Mo was presently seated in front of a white banner, one that had talismanic lines more complex than the others. Furthermore, that white banner glowed with a faint layer of green that had formed into a tremendous green fluorescent skull; portraying a dreadful malevolence within the dense dark fog of this mountain valley.....

Granny Jin, Old freak Feng and Tie Lingzi were all seated nearby Old freak Mo, fixated on the cave entrance as though awaiting their nemesis.

Tie Lingzi was holding onto a purplish-gold dan pearl the size of an egg, while Granny Jin held onto a tiny gold hammer with a pointed tip; flashes of lightning faintly jolted through. As for Old freak Feng, he had both arms kept within his spacious sleeves, without a trace of movement.

“Careful everyone!”

At this instant, Old freak Mo’s eyes flashed with chill as he wiped

his lips with his right hand. Instead, he had bitten his thumb swiftly, and spread his hand a little to allow several drops of blood to spurt onto the white banner over him.

Instantaneously, the green fluorescent skull on the white banner expanded, while the other 31 white banners were ignited with a layer of white flames; like water flowing across the banners, instigating a surge of sinister air.....

Yet after mere seconds, Old freak Mo's countenance immediately turned ugly as he scolded frustratedly. "That useless brat! My Fire Unicorn magic robe was in vain."

The expressions of Tie Lingzi, Old Freak Mo and Granny Jin all transformed ugly immediately.

"Old freak Mo, could that little rascal be up to no good?" The triangular eyes of Tie Lingzi brimmed with an ominous glint.

"I've placed a restrictive control inside the Fire Unicorn magic robe that can sense his aura. He has fallen into the Earthflame Magma pool, and my Fire Unicorn magic robe is ruined. That useless rascal has probably turned into ashes." Old freak Mo answered with a sullen tone. "Even if he wanted to pull any tricks, he still wouldn't be able to survive. I've injected 7 strands of Thousand Year Silk within the Fire Unicorn magic robe, initially intending to destroy all his hopes of making out of this mountain valley alive even if he managed to retrieve the Earthflame Immortal Lotus....."

“I really didn’t expect that even after improving a cultivation level from consuming the United Void pellet, he would still be so useless!” Granny Hin’s face also shone with eeriness.

Tie Lingzi swept his gaze through the other three and asked, “Then what should we do now?”

“That rascal trains in an Earth rank cultivation technique, and even possesses a Cyan Emperor Gourd. Furthermore, in addition to those artifacts we gifted, he was still unable to gain an upperhand. Finding another would be completely futile.” Old freak Mo replied seriously. “We can only directly invade and lure out that Scarletwing Flame Devil.”

Tie Lingzi’s face suddenly changed. “With Old devil Qin’s Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivation, he still perished inside. I don’t wish to be part of something without a confident chance of success.”

“That’s right.” Old freak Feng’s face glared uglily at Old freak Mo. “Old freak Mo, have you forgotten that 10 years ago, if not for us seizing the opportunity swiftly, we too wouldn’t have made it out?”

“10 years ago, our cultivation was still at the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4.....only Old Devil Qin had just managed to break through to Thought Division Stage level 1.” Old freak Mo’s voice was severe. “Our methods today have changed drastically, and should be able to stake everything in. If we miss this chance, we will never be able to acquire the Earthflame Immortal Lotus and the Scarletwing Flame Devil forever.”

“That Scarletwing Flame Devil has an intellect comparable to exceptional demonic beasts.” Old freak Feng shook his head. “Previously, it was able to deduce that Old Devil Qin possessed the highest cultivation, and swiftly unleashed its demonic dan-pellet to slay Old Devil Qin. With the combined strength of us 4, we may not be able to withstand the assaults from its demonic dan-pellet.”

“We have already conspired over this for so long. You guys have sufficient time to continue waiting, but this old one doesn’t have that liberty!” Granny Jin’s tone was stern. “Even if there are certain risks, we must still attempt it.....Tie Lingzi, Old freak Feng, if you guys try and cower back now, don’t blame me for not showing face, and falling out!”

Old freak Feng instantly sneered. “This had always been just a partnership. Why, Granny Jin, do you really think you can order me around?”

Granny Jin’s expression changed several times before she strictly announced, “Fine, as long as you, Old Freak Feng, and Tie Lingzi are willing to accompany Old freak Mo and I to risk it, I will only lay claim to the demonic dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil. As for the other rewards agreed beforehand, I relinquish them to the two of you. How about that?”

Old freak Mo’s mouth twitched, as though he wanted to initiate terms as well. However, his brows suddenly frowned, and the murderous intent in his eyes shot forth. “Who’s here?!”



“Old freak Mo, it has been a long while, have you been living well?” Amidst the dense white fog, a light voice drifted in.

“Dayu Kuangsheng! Others fear your Heaven’s First Sect, but I’m unafraid.....I have no feud with you. If you don’t wish for us to fight, then scam immediately. There is no need for intimacy between us both.” Old freak Mo scoffed disdainfully.

“What?” a ridicule drifted in. “Old freak Mo, do you have adequate confidence of defeating me?”

Old freak Mo smirked in response. “Based on me, then naturally no. But with Granny Jin, Tie Lingzi and Old freak Feng, if you truly think you can clash with 4 rivals and escape unscathed, then you are free to try.”

“Old freak Mo, what if you add me in?” Another entirely different and illusory voice suddenly resounded.

Hearing that voice, the looks of Old freak Mo and the rest instantly changed drastically. “He Cuode, you are here too!”

“Even Feng Hanshan and Granny Jin is here, is it so strange this one makes an appearance?” Following a gentle chuckle, the white fog dispersed forcefully as 3 cultivators walked in.....

The one who spoke, He Cuode, was clad in a white robe, sprinkled with golden sword patterns. His long hair was tied up recklessly behind, and looked as though he was approximately in

his thirties. Sharp brows and starry eyes, he looked exceedingly casual.

This individual's might was evidently manifold stronger than Old freak Mo's bunch, and was shockingly a Thought Division Stage level 1 expert!

No wonder once Old freak Mo and the rest heard his voice, their faces sank drastically.

At present, the first speaker, Dayu Kuangsheng, was dressed in violet robes. His face was brimming with smiles as he stood beside He Cuode. This Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator had a rough appearance, and exuberate an unruly aura.

Behind him was an extremely respect looking youth dressed in Heaven's First Sect's trademark robes. When Old freak Mo and company swept their gazes over, their expression was at the pinnacle of ugly.....in actual fact, though that was Dayu Kuangsheng's junior, and looked as though Dayu Kuangsheng had brought him here just to gain experiences, he actually possessed a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivation.

Furthermore, his appearance suggested his true age to be below 20, and was distinctly an elite disciple of the Heaven's First Sect, one with astonishing aptitude.

Such an elite disciple, probably within the entire Heaven's First Sect, he definitely garnered special attention and nurturing from the sect; lauded with precious objects, and would definitely pose a

hard time for an ordinary Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator.

“I really couldn’t have expected the Heaven’s First Sect would ally with Star Convening Sect in the dark.” Old freak Mo’s gaze flickered as he solemnly started. “Looks like Heaven’s First Sect and Star Convening Sect can indeed run amok in Sky Valley without restrain.....”

He Cuode laughed gently. “I have merely some relations with Dayu Kuangsheng. Our Star Convening Sect and Heaven’s First Sect has utterly no relations.”

“Why have these few gentlemen arrived?” Granny Jin snorted with indignant. “You aren’t perhaps attempting to extort something from us?”

“Granny Jin is teasing.” Dayu Kuangsheng laughed hysterically. “Why we are here, is naturally the same reason you are here. We have designs on that Earthflame Immortal Lotus and that Scarletwing Flame Devil.”

The expressions of Old freak Mo and the other 3 changed, as their cold gazes flickered without a word.

“Everyone please calm down. We do not wish to monopolize everything. Observing the sullen expressions of those 4, He Cuode offered meaningfully. “In truth, both parties here do not have the prowess to monopolize everything.....”

“What do you mean?” Old freak Mo inquired suspiciously.

“Everyone, you should be clearer than me on this. That Scarletwing Flame Devil has taken guardian for dozen plus years; with such great patience in addition to its intellect that wouldn't lose out to high level cultivators, even if we choose to go all out, we may not be able to lure it out. With the current capabilities of both sides, after entering, I'm afraid we wouldn't be its match. It is impossible to slay it, and harvest the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.” He Cuode explained. “The only method we have right now is for both sides to join forces. With the combined strength of so many individuals, slaughtering that Scarletwing Flame Devil isn't a problem at all.”

After a pause, He Cuode gazed upon the 4 individuals with profound intent. “I'm guessing everyone is clear of the current situation. If the 4 individuals aren't agreeable, I can still employ the strength of my sect. With the forces of the Star Covening Sect and the Heaven's First Sect, the 4 individuals would be incapable of obstructing us. Except then, our allocated loot would be slightly lesser.”

“What do you guys think? Old freak Mo glanced at He Cuode emotionless, before turning his gaze towards Old freak Feng and the rest.

“This is our only option!” Old freak Feng and Tie Lingzi answered with sunken expressions. Only Granny Jin directly stared at He Cuode and questioned, “Then how should the loot be divided? Besides, the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet is most crucial to me, as for the others, you can divide it as you

wish.”

“If the information we have isn’t wrong, the Earthflame Immortal Lotus inside is already of the 6th grade. This one is personally a Fire Spirit Root cultivator, that Earthflame Immortal Lotus is pretty much useless to me. Only, this disciple nephew of mine is the child of a deceased friend. As a Thunder Spirit Root cultivator, if he can gain a Fire Spirit Root, his future would be limitless. Two petals of the Earthflame Immortal Lotus would guarantee him in cultivating a Fire Spirit Root. Therefore, the two of us only requires 2 petals.” Dayu Kuangsheng casted a respectful look at the Heaven’s First Sect youth behind.

“What! Thunder Spirit Root cultivator!” After Dayu Kuangsheng’s finished his statement, Old freak Mo and the others’ expression sank once again.

Thunder elemental skill arts had the most indomitable might. Therefore, the offensive prowess of Thunder Spirit Root cultivators would normally be stronger than other spirit root cultivators by several folds. Therefore, this Heaven’s First Sect disciple with such a refined and courteous demeanor, was definitely not an easy foe. With Dayu Kuangsheng’s words, he was obviously trying to secretly flaunt their prestige and gain the upperhand in this division.

“This one isn’t a Spirit Root cultivator, and would really wish to see how mystical cultivating a Spirit Root can be.” He Cuode issued an amiable smile. “I want one Earthflame Immortal lotus petal. Since Granny Jin is bent on that demonic dan-pellet, then you 3 will be allocated the remaining 3 Earthflame Immortal Lotus

petals, as well as other materials from the Scarletwing Flame Devil. This is a very fair and reasonable deal, what say you?”

“Fine!” Old freak Mo and the others glanced at each other, and finally agree unanimously while nodding their heads.

# Chapter 140: Fiery Endeavour, Commences!

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“Could it be those old freaks couldn’t resist any longer, and are finally staking it all in?”

This rigid period of hiding behind the Earthfire Magma pool, was possibly the most unendurable time of Wei Suo’s entire life.

This Scarlet Flame Devil had been consistently immobile, sprawling flat over this large rock over the Earthflame Magma pool. If not for it being an awe-inspiring level 6 demonic beast big brother, it would really resemble a lazy ass, rotting dog.

However now, this Scarletwing Flame Devil had suddenly straightened itself.

Right now, Wei Suo finally understood how this level 6 demonic beast big brother earned such a daunting name of being a Scarlet Flame Devil.

When this Scarletwing Flame Devil straightened itself, it did so like a human. Moreover, when it stood up, its body flames flared extravagantly. Apart from two shining flame wings behind, its entire body was bounded with an inferno; appearing like a devil that had just come from hell.....

After mightily straightening itself, this Scarletwing Flame Devil didn’t leave the black rock it was housing upon. It merely widened its mouth, and repeatedly sprayed out luxuriant red clouds.

After a brief while, the entire perimeter within this cavern was polluted with dense red clouds.

“Wakao!”

Observing the conduct of this Scarletwing Flame Devil, Wei Suo knew that this level 6 mid-tier big brother, analogous of a Thought Division Stage level 2-3 cultivator, indeed possessed an intellect not inferior to cultivators. It was definitely much smarter than those 2 moronic idiots that Wei Suo himself were acquaintances with.

The searing heat of those red clouds were terrifying. Even with his Fireflow magic pearl, Wei Suo could still feel pulses of heat, as though he was inside a public bath.....

The mountainous rocks within this cavern had seemingly scorched with red, melting slightly into liquefied rocky substance.

The red clouds that enveloped the entire cavern, was practically akin to what several cultivators would use to fight against opponents; casting out powerful fire element divine-light light-screens first.

After some time, Wei Suo finally heard faint breaking sounds. Still, the ‘Heart-shattering curse’ that Old freak Mo had left in his body had faded. Thus, Wei Suo retained his stagnant self as he observed silently.



Chi! The Scarletwing Flame Devil followed up with another move, one that caused Wei Suo and the green-gowned Old Man to praise his witty intelligence.

After polluting the cave with its red clouds, this Scarletwing Flame Devil actually leapt into the magma pool; behind the region of that Earthflame Immortal Lotus. Like hot congee, the magma rose up to around its calf, and rippled around it.....with its current action, those cultivators entering wouldn't dare to unleash large scale powerful skills, to prevent from harming the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

After leaping into the Earthflame Magma pool, the Scarletwing Flame Devil had no notions of pausing. With its mouth swelling, it sprayed out a surge of astonishing strong gales; actually blowing up the magma into a wave as it sped towards the entrance of this cave.

Right at the instance the magma wave reached the entrance, a flash of white ray pierced in from outside and collided with the magma.

The white divine-light clashed with immense ferocity, halting the magma wave in its tracks. Countless brilliance then flashed out, forming into a white screen as it forced the wave of magma back in.

“So many?”

Wei Suo was initially expecting at most those 4 old freaks. Instead, an additional pair of elders from the Star Convening Sect and Heaven's First Sect, along with a Thunder Spirit Root Heaven's First Sect disciple had joined.....

Observing the 7 individuals, behind that primary white divine-light light-screen, hovered another 3-sided artifact shield.

“Crackle!” Witnessing this giant magma wave not dealing any threat to those 7 cultivators, the Scarletwing Flame Devil didn't pause at all; widening its mouth towards the middle He Cuode, as it released a blazing winnowing fireball.

A cyan beam pressed out from Dayu Kuangsheng's hand and slammed towards that fireball. Boom! From within that fireball, a vast tide of black flames burst out. Engulfed by black flames, that cyan beam was directly roasted into a strip of metallic juice and splashed down from midair.....

“Not good! Dan-pellet flame! This demonic beast is too crafty, it actually hid its demonic dan-pellet within an ordinary fire skill!”

“Chi! Chi! Chi!”

As Dayu Kuangsheng yelled out, the 3-sided artifact shield ahead was similarly incinerated by those black flames.

“Wakao!” Hiding in a despicable corner, Wei Suo's eyes almost swelled as he witnessed the scene.

That 3-sided artifact shield was clearly above a half-spirit class artifact shield. Moreover, it was laced with rich frosty aura, and was obviously an ice element artifact shield that could suppress fire elemental skill arts. Instead, it was completely incinerated by the dan-pellet flames of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

Wearing this white robes patterned with golden swords, the elegant He Cuode's expression changed as he slapped his waist; summoning out a blue light-screen. Simultaneously, he casted a skill art with his other hand, which transformed into a gigantic white ice flower; welcoming the insane rush of the black dan-pellet flames head on.....

“Shhhhshshh!” A sizzling explosion erupted. In a flash, that black dan-pellet flames that could incinerate a 3-sided half-spirit class artifact shield, was actually resisted by his blue light-screen, and the gigantic white ice flower; which resembled a lotus flower throne.

Yet after resisting for a brief while, that blue light-screen shivered with ripples and instantly ruptured through. Furthermore, that white ice flower was constantly dissolving and shrinking.

“I reckon this Scarletwing Flame Devil cannot hold on. That man is actually a Thought Division Stage expert. To obstruct this dan-pellet flame, his Ice elemental skill arts are at least of Upper Earth rank. If not, an ordinary Thought Division Stage cultivator would possibly be finished,” the gloomy voice of the green-gowned Old Man sounded in Wei Suo's ears.

While he spoke, both parties had clashed clamorously, colliding with joyous intensity.....

The entire state of battle seemingly fell into a deadlock.

Old freak Mo had conjured a cycle of rich darkness energy that shot towards that black dan-pellet flames, barely halting the advances of that black dan-pellet flames alongside another blue light-screen that He Cuode had activated again.

Old freak Feng released an essence cyan wind dragon, that rushed and repeatedly collided with the black demonic dan-pellet that hovered in mid air; wasting away the demonic dan-pellet's energy.

The tiny golden hammer of Granny Jin floated above her head, with currents of lightning continuously jolting out and congregating into a metre long giant mallet; before hammering away at the Scarletwing Flame Devil that was situated within the Earthflame Magma pool.

As for the Scarletwing Flame Devil, innumerable amounts of shield-like fire clouds floated before its body, tightly hindering the hammering of Granny Jin's giant gold mallet. Tie Lingzi shot out a crow beam, while the Heaven's First Sect's elite disciple shot out a thunder ball. Even though such terrifying destruction had ravaged out cracks of wounds on its body, it was simply healed in a flash.....

Following that, a scene that caused Wei Suo and the green-

gowned Old Man to daze out occurred.

Probably realizing that it would be beaten to death sooner or later, that Scarletwing Flame Devil gradually submerged its body deeper into the magma; finally leaving only its head poking out from the magma surface, as it hid behind the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

This caused the pack of cultivators to fall into a dilemma. Originally fearing having their artifacts incinerated by the powerful dan-pellet flames, and could only employ skill techniques to assault; they now feared utilizing their skill techniques as well.

Such a ruffian like, shameless act of avoidance by only revealing its head, caused Wei Suo to be at a loss; clueless whether to laugh or cry.....

Shortly, it even retrieved its demonic dan-pellet.

A comical scenario was playing out right now. A black demonic dan-pellet was hovering above the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, while a sneaky 'dog head' was probing out of the magma pool's surface.

This hooligan like Scarletwing Flame Devil, was evidently attempting to grind away slowly at those cultivators, until they perish.

Besides, the five-coloured venom miasma would resurface after 2

days. Those cultivators would have no choice but to leave this valley, while it could continue presiding over this magma pool.

Nevertheless, the group of old freaks had been plotting since a decade ago. Moreover, they were joined with such high level cultivators like He Cuode, and their strength had been enhanced greatly. How would they allow themselves to concede and be helpless towards a hooligan.

Tie Lingzi then reached his hand out, and firstly activated a rank 5 Ice-rain talisman.....

Instantly, torrents of powerful ice hails were summoned, as it thoroughly suppressed the red clouds that pervaded the entire cave.

Without warning, Granny Jin also produced a white Ruyi Scepter, with coiling white icy aura incessantly steaming out from the scepter. Blending with the rank 5 Ice-rain talisman, the red clouds plaguing the cave had been utterly suppressed towards the radius of the Earthflame Magma pool.

Old freak Mo then brandished both hands, as 32 white banners directly floated out above his hand; with green fluorescent skulls continuously streaming through the white banners. The countless green malevolent skulls that knitted together into a green light-screen.

Old freak Feng reached out his hands from his fluttering sleeves, where a fire crystal edge artifact lodged within his hand. Then, he

immediately infused his true energy in.

“Eh?”

Originally intending to summon out an artifact, but after witnessing that item in Old freak Feng’s hand, He Cuode and Dayu Kuangsheng’s gaze flickered; and opted to conjure up that previous gigantic ice flower, while Dayu Kuangsheng activated a yellow light-screen. Two layers of defense had been added to the crowd.

“Sou!”

With Old freak Feng issuing his true energy endlessly, the item within his hand transformed into a red beam, reaching above that ‘dog’ head that was probing out of the magma pool in a flash.

Meanwhile, the black demonic dan-pellet unleashed its black dan-pellet flames, and engulfed that blood beam.

However, that blood beam was actually able to penetrate through the black dan-pellet flames that were stronger than even Earthflame. As though it inflicted no damage, it struck against the head of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

On the head of the Scarletwing Flame Devil, a cavity had been punctured through within a split second, as its entire body tumbled violently within the magma pool; causing the fully bloomed Earthflame Immortal Lotus to bounce within the undulating magma, as though it was about to be consumed by the

waves.

Extinguished fresh blood trickled out from the wound on the Scarletwing Flame Devil's head. Its internal blood was actually golden in color, and glittered splendidly; appearing as if it was melted gold.

“Walao! That's a Firespirit ruby!

Presently spectating while hidden, Wei Suo couldn't help yelling in his heart. He could recognize the artifact weapon Old freak Feng possessed was forged with a crystal called Firespirit ruby.

The Firespirit ruby had an amplified hardness as compared to most crystals. More critically, such a crystal was naturally formed within underground fire veins. It was unafraid of fire energy, and was immensely difficult to melt.

“Boom!”

However, unforeseen by everyone, when that black demonic dandelion pellet had volleyed out and clashed against the green light-screen formed by Old freak Mo's countless green skulls, it blatantly detonated.



# Chapter 141: Two Fists Cannot Fight Against Enemies On All Sides

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“Self-Detonation Demonic Pellet? No way?”

Spectating the show as he hid within a filthy corner, Wei Suo’s eyes swelled with disbelief.

A hole appeared to have been struck onto the ‘dog head’ of the Scarletwing Flame Devil, as it appeared to be tumbling around in agony within the magma pool. Yet from Wei Suo’s perspective, he could distinctly see that hole gradually mending itself. That signified that this mid tier level 6 big brother hadn’t reached the end of the line, but why was it toiling so disastrously? It had clearly been fighting like a ruffian, but why had it been degraded to a naive distracted youth?

As notions jolted through Wei Suo’s mind, he suddenly heard an ear-splitting explosion. The foremost green light screen had shattered and disintegrated, while the gigantic white ice flower and yellowish glow behind it was utterly reduced to nothingness; under the colliding waves of energy and black-dan flames.

In that instant, the faces of He Cuode’s and Old Freak Mo’s turned deathly white!

Everyone was exceedingly clear, how devastating the self-detonation demonic pellet of a mid-tier level 6 demonic beast was.....

“Could it be Old Freak Feng’s Firespirit Ruby had perfectly struck against its vital part?”

Such a thought flashed through Old Freak Mo’s mind, but he wasn’t in time to retract his 32 white banners, as the black dandelion flames swarmed in. Under the scoffing explosions, the majority of his 32 Ghost Banners that he had forged painstakingly were incinerated.

As for the other cultivators, they were all scrambling to activate their strongest defensive artifacts on hand.

“Wakao! How enjoyable!”

The green-gowned Old Man cried out excitedly, while Wei Suo’s eyes swelled concurrently; as 3 consecutive divine-light light screens and 5 artifact shields floated in front of those cultivators.....

The smallest of the 5 artifact shields appeared round, and was barely half the size of a body. The largest one was not inferior to Wei Suo’s Scarlet-shell shield and was immensely thick.

Amongst the aura released by those 5 artifact shields, 4 of them were true spirit-class artifact shields!

These Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivators were indeed a class different from other ordinary cultivators.

“Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!”

Consecutive eruptions resounded, as the 3 divine-light light screens that evidently surpassed a half-spirit class strength shattered. Instead, after 3 of the artifact shields fell in rapid successions as they guarded the 7 cultivators, the final 2 finally managed to halt the explosive torrential onslaught of the dan-pellet flames.

Though He Cuode’s and Old Freak Mo’s group were extremely ugly to behold, they revealed a joyous countenance as they observed this scene, as though they had survived by the skin of one’s teeth.....

However, the highest cultivation He Cuode’s eyes instantly inflated like a toad with disbelief. Yet another black demon dan-pellet had been regurgitated out from the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

“How can that be!” Witnessing this scene, even Wei Suo was suspecting his own eyes and his entire life. Because everyone present knew, that apart from several few unique demonic beasts like the Twin-headed Canine, other demonic beasts only possessed a single demonic dan-pellet.

“A bogus dan-pellet!” Instead, the green-gowned Old Man was laughing heartily while beaming with excitement. “Wonderful! A true surprise, it actually congealed a bogus dan-pellet. It seems like this Scarletwing Flame Devil is nearing the ranks of an elder beast. A spectacular performance is upon us.”

“Pi! Pi! Pa! Pa!”

Under the horrified gazes of those cultivators, the remaining two spirit class artifact shields were drenched with the dan-pellet flames of the authentic demonic dan-pellet.....

The authentic dan-pellet flames resembled black oil, and its menace vastly outstripped the flames of the bogus dan-pellet.

Without offering a single shred of resistance, the two true spirit class artifact shields were completely melted away.

Unluckily standing behind the two melting artifact shields, the black dan-pellet flames spilled against Tie Lingzi who was unable to dodge in time. A Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator who could easily squash an existence like Wei Suo, could only issue a bitter scream before transforming into combusting charcoal. Peng! He slumped to the ground.

Though the artifact robe on Tie Lingzi appeared dazzlingly gorgeous, it absolutely couldn't be compared to the artifact robe covering the bodily remains at the corner.

After being roasted by the black dan-pellet flames, it was directly incinerated as it fell to the ground. By now, Tie Lingzi's body was evaporated into black ashes.....

“I need some time to activate my Firespirit Ruby, stall its

demonic dan-pellet for me!”

Wrapped in an enormous cyan wind pillar Old Freak Mo yelled out piercingly with a downcast expression.

“Chi!”

While he yelled out, Granny Jin who had been standing beside Tie Lingzi had been terrified to the state of peeing her pants. Stretching out and pulling out a Golden Phoenix-pin looking artifact from her hair, it transformed into a streak of gold as it smashed against the head of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

Instantaneously, a deep crack was struck onto the cheek of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

Enduring the pain, the Scarletwing Flame Devil swiftly retrieved its true demonic dan-pellet; before it gusted out with dan-pellet flames which torched the Golden Phoenix-pin artifact into a slag.

Only exposing its head from the surface, in the end, its head was the one that received the barrages of assaults. Hence, the Scarletwing Flame Devil snarled thunderously from the Earthflame Magma pool, as its entire body frame emerged out.....

Evidently, this mid-tier level 6 big brother did not rely only on its dan-pellet flames. Concurrently, while its body emerged, regiments of fire clouds began condensing at the cavern ceiling; before a rain of fire came pouring down from the cavern ceiling.

Watching such an abnormally treacherous level of battling, Wei Suo was shaken at the corner. All these was too much for his eyes to take in.

“Left, left. A defense-offense hybrid spirit class artifact. A Heaven’s First Sect elite disciple is truly an elite disciple, to actually possess such a suppressing case object.”

“Hurry take a look! A medium grade spirit class water elemental artifact!”

“HAHA, fight! Fight it out!”

Meanwhile, while Wei Suo was rendered speechless, the Old Man was spectating with unmatched excitement. He was akin to a violent gale that desired a bull blown carnage, and didn’t even care about being discovered by those cultivators.....

At present, to the left of Old Freak Feng, stood the young Heaven’s First Sect disciple; the one with the lowest cultivation, and the one most neglected amongst the crowd. In this instant, he was instead the most eye-grabbing individual, as he summoned out a golden palm-sized paper.

As true energy was channelled in unendingly, golden brilliance incessantly emanated out from the golden paper; forming into a massive “天” character before him.

That golden condensed “天” character appeared as heavy as ten thousand catties, as it repeatedly revolved and blocked his front; before slowly pressurizing towards the Earthflame Magma pool. Its tremendous pressure even enveloped Wei Suo with a suffocating sensation.

Meanwhile to the right of Old Freak Feng, a sullen looking He Cuode had summoned out a blue pearl, where astonishing water spirit energy swirled out from the pearl. In a flash, it congealed around Old Freak Feng and him into a water shield with a might that surpassed the spirit class. Moreover, water spirit energy was still incessantly discharging out from the blue pearl.....

Since even the green-gowned Old Man described this as a medium grade spirit class artifact, it would definitely be impressive.

“Chi!”

Under the total infusion of Old Freak Feng’s energy, that Firespirit Ruby in his hand was finally activated again. With a flickering red glow, it bored through the forehead of the Scarletwing Flame Devil again; once again penetrating in a cavity.

“Boom!”

A black demonic dan-pellet flared out again, as it flooded out with waves of black dan-pellet flames.

As the dan-pellet flames surged past the “天” character of the Heaven’s First Sect disciple, that character was roasted and vaporized away. Instead, when the dan-pellet flames struck against He Cuode’s mid-grade spirit class water shield, it failed to combust. He Cuode once again unleashed his gigantic ice flowers, which immediately sank into a deadlock against the demonic dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

“It is finished. A formidable hero cannot defy opponents on four sides. That Scarletwing Flame devil is finished.” Observing the demonic dan-pellet being locked down by the Heaven’s First Sect disciple and He Cuode, the green-gowned Old Man mumbled dispiritedly.

Indeed, seizing this opportunity, two streaks of cyan and white beams shot from Dayu Kuangsheng’s and Old Freak Mo’s hands. They volleyed against the chest of the Scarletwing Flame Devil, beating the Scarletwing Flame Devil to stagger several steps back.

Soon after, yet another ‘chi’ sound resounded out. Old Freak Feng once again activated his Firespirit Ruby, as it smashed out another cavity on the left cheek of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

Though the dan-pellet flames of the Scarletwing Flame Devil were domineering, it had met its existential bane – the Firespirit Ruby that didn’t fear it.....

“Careful! It is truly going to self-detonate his demonic dan-pellet this time!”



He Cuode's expression sank drastically, as he subconsciously withdrew backwards. Hovering in midair, that true demonic dan-pellet was actually emitting out faint black-red radiance.

“Su!” But at this moment, a chilliness overwhelmed the entire cave. A white pearl had been shot out from Granny Jin's hand, which had consumed and devoured the fire spirit energy in the surroundings; finally intending to consume the self-detonating demonic dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

A shocking chilling energy erupted out, as a layer of frost condensed onto the entire head of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

“Old freak Mo!”

Concurrently while she unleashed that white pearl, Granny Jin issued a hiss. Reacting to it, Old freak Mo brandished his hand, as 6 white beams pierced into the frost and impaled the head of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

Those 6 white beams were actually bone spurs that were carved fully with talismanic symbols!

Before the frost could melt on the Scarletwing Flame Devil's head, Old Freak Mo spouted the one 'blow'!

“Boom!”

The 6 strands of bone spurs suddenly exploded intensely, as it

blew half of the brains of that Scarletwing Flame Devil.

“Success!”

The youngest Heaven’s FirstSsect disciple exclaimed with delight upon seeing this scene.

Simultaneously, Old freak Mo, Granny Jin and Old freak Feng huddled together as they cast glances at He Cuode and gang; as though viewing their nemesis.

If Tie Lingzi hadn’t perished, the four of them could still battle evenly with He Cuode’s gang of three. But with Tie Lingzi dead, a head on confrontation would definitely result in an utterly disadvantageous position.

Now that the Scarletwing Flame Devil had been settled, this question naturally floated to their minds.

“Don’t worry, this one is a man of his words. This Scarletwing Flame Devil may not be dead yet, we must prevent any unnecessary variance.” He Cuode gazed at the trio as he smiled gently. “If the few seats aren’t assured by my words, you can refrain from acting now and instead focus on defence. We’ll take after I finish off this Scarletwing Flame Devil.”

While he speak, He Cuode glanced towards Dayu Kwangsheng and that Heaven’s First Sect disciple, before concentrating towards the blue pearl before him. Visibly seen, that water shield

astoundingly transformed into a water blade, as it chopped down incessantly against the other half of the Scarletwing Flame Devil's brains.

Without sufficient support of true energy, the defence of that Scarletwing Flame Devil had plunged substantially. With the beheading water blades, its remaining brains was directly mutilated.

# Chapter 142: Not Even Leaving Behind A Mouthful Of Soup?

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However, He Cuode only focused on storing his mid-grade spirit class blue pearl, before he glanced towards the Earthflame Immortal Lotus and the slightly submerged Scarletwing Flame Devil before nodding. “If the few seats are unable to be at ease, I would like to invite you to first store those two distinct rewards; before we allocate them later on.”

“Fine, we’ll do it as per brother’s words.” Old Freak Mo, Granny Jin and Old freak Feng exchanged glances, before Old freak Feng soared towards the area above the Earthflame Immortal Lotus. Reaching out his hand, a cyan dagger jolted out. “Dang!” the Earthflame Immortal Lotus was actually as tough as steel, and his cyan dagger barely managed to scrape out sparks against it. Nevertheless shortly after, it was still harvested by that same cyan dagger.....with the Earthflame Immortal Lotus in hand, Old freak Feng reached out his other hand. Akin to pulling out carrots, he easily pulled the semi-submerged carcass of the Scarletwing Flame Devil out.

“Although Tie Lingzi is dead, he is still counted as one of yours. Thus, that Earthflame Immortal Lotus petal that belongs to him will still be yours. As for how you will divide that, I will not step in.” He Cuode watched as Old freak Feng hauled the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, and flung the Scarletwing Flame Devil’s corpse before everyone. He Cuode then smiled amicably. “You can retrieve your 3 Earthflame Immortal Lotus petals, and hand over the remaining Earthflame Immortal Lotus to us.”

After a brief pause, He Cuode's attention fell onto the skeleton remains at the corner. He then spoke with deep intentions. "As for the Scarletwing Flame Devil and Old Devil Qin's possessions, we will split them equally amongst us 6. What do you think?"

Old freak Mo and the other two glanced at each other, before unanimously nodding. "Fine, we will divide them according to your words....."

Old freak Feng didn't bother chatting further, as he pulled forcefully intending to directly extract a lotus petal from the Earthflame Immortal Lotus. Instead, his brows knitted tightly. This lotus petal was extremely resolute, and couldn't be severed. A cyan light emitted from Old Freak Feng's hand, as he circulated his true energy. "Ke!" Finally, a gentle sound resounded, as he carved out a lotus petal that appeared identical to a red jade.

Following that, Old freak Feng then handed over the Earthflame Immortal Lotus with 5 petals to the greedy looking Old freak Mo.

Due to Tie Lingzi's unfortunate demise, Granny Jin who originally harboured no intentions for the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, was also stirred emotionally. She couldn't help but utter to Old freak Mo. "Old freak Mo, help keep two petals of the Earthflame Immortal Lotus first. Later on, I will offer satisfactory compensation to you and Old Freak Feng, in exchange for that Earthflame Immortal Lotus petal. How about it?"

"That is naturally fine....." Old freak Mo nodded.

That Earthflame Immortal Lotus petal that initially belonged to Tie Lingzi, should rightfully be distributed amongst him, Granny Jin and Old freak Feng. If Granny Jin could offer out satisfactory compensation, then naturally he could transform his third of ownership of that petal to Granny Jin. Besides, to him, he was immensely confident of cultivating out a Fire Spirit Root from employing a single grade 6 Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

After nodding, Old freak Mo then proceeded to carve out two petals from the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

Yet without a single warning, Old freak Mo suddenly hurled the entire Earthflame Immortal Lotus into the Earthflame Magma pool.

Simultaneously, white rays flushed out from his bone artifact robe; which echoed out demonic sounds of wailing like ghosts and howls of wolves. He then staked everything as he rushed towards the exit behind, while positioning the white banisters that hadn't been damaged behind him.....

“Old freak Mo, what are you doing?!” Granny Jin yelled.

Old freak Feng's expression changed as well, as he surged towards the Earthflame Immortal Lotus that Old freak Mo had tossed aside. When he caught the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, he immediately released a miserable howl.

Because when he seized the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, it was already half submerged inside the magma. Moreover, he hadn't

employed a single true energy where half of his hand was scalded and his skin peeled away.

A blue beam stabbed out from He Cuode's hand as it penetrated through all the white banisters, and pursued towards the entrance. A shrilling shriek was emitted from Old freak Mo, but his sounds of speedy escaping didn't halt.

Everything happened in a blinking of an eye.

“Wakao, what is going on?” Even both Wei Suo and the Old Man who were hiding while spectating, and even eyeing the Earthflame Immortal Lotus covetously, were shell shocked. They hadn't anticipated such a twist of events.....

The exceedingly gloomy He Cuode immediately voiced out, “Old freak Mo will certainly take his revenge. Furthermore, disciples of the White Skull Sect are plenty in this Sky Valley, we absolutely cannot permit him to escape! Dayu Kwangsheng, follow me to chase and slay Old freak Mo. Old freak Feng and Sheng Xuan, I'll leave Granny Jin to you.” As his words faded,

Granny Jin's countenance sank drastically. That Heaven's First Sect disciple had flew towards the entrance of the cave, and sandwiched Granny Jin between him and Old freak Feng.

“Old freak Feng, so it was you who divulged our secret! No wonder he was so familiar with the current situation!” Granny Jin swiftly summoned out a cyan light screen, before she rebuked Old freak Feng again. “What benefits can you get by colluding with

them!”

“I won’t mention about others.....” Bearing with his scalding hand, his face appeared sinister as Old freak Feng coldly announced. “Except, I am extremely interested in the demonic dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.”

“Just because you desire to acquire its demonic dan-pellet?” Old Granny’s tone was chilly. “Even if you can kill me, aren’t you afraid they silence you as well?”

“There isn’t a worry, really. Before this, I’ve already asked them to hand over 700,000 low grade spiritual stones, where only I know where it is kept. Only after my safe departure, I will deliver to them the location of those 700,000 low grade spiritual stones.” Old freak Feng sneered. “On account of us collaborating once, if you end yourself, I will definitely arrange a proper burial for you.....”

“Wakao!” As Wei Suo witnessed the scene of Old freak Feng talking, he could see strands poking out from the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

Thousand Year Silk!

Wei Suo finally understood why Old freak Mo had chosen that particular action.

It was obviously impossible for a specialized assassinating



venomous tool like the Thousand Year Silk, to be growing within the Earthflame Immortal Lotus of the Earthflame Magma pool.

When the Earthflame Immortal Lotus had fallen into Old freak Feng's hands briefly, he definitely had secretly placed several strands of the Thousand Year Silk while carving away the petals of the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

If Old freak Mo followed him and circulated true energy into the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, those strands of Thousand Year Silk will drill into the body of Old freak Mo. After Old freak Mo had been dispatched off, then they would finish off Granny Jin. Naturally, that would be a surefire success.....

Conspiring in this manner, Old freak Feng was truly venomous. An ordinary individual when harvesting the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, a heaven grade spirit medicine within his hands, would definitely be dazzled by its brilliance; impatiently desiring to carve out its petals. Moreover, Old freak Feng even demonstrated once through, and had used his true energy to carve out a petal from the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

Wei Suo wouldn't probably fall for such a ploy.

Yet never did he expect, that Old freak Mo had a truly doubtful and meticulous personality. Under such circumstances, he actually discovered the Thousand Year Silk, and immediately figured out the entire process of developments; realizing that this was a set up by Old freak Feng and He Cuode.

Yet what Wei Suo admired more was that, Old freak Mo had perceived that trying to flee with the Earthflame Immortal Lotus would be excruciatingly difficult, and didn't hesitate to hurl it aside. Having forced everyone's attention to the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, Old freak Feng himself couldn't help but scramble for the Earthflame Immortal Lotus.....

Already prepared to strike, Old freak Mo actually managed to escape from this cave under the encirclement of He Cuode and the others. Except, Wei Suo couldn't tell if Old freak Mo could truly escape successfully.

“Old freak Feng, that demonic dan-pellet is of paramount importance to me.” Granny Jin's complexion fluctuated greatly, before she started pleading, “On account on our many years of friendship, I can hand you 200,000 low grade spiritual stones, and we can join forces to slay this Heaven's First Sect disciple. Now that the Earthflame Immortal Lotus is in your hands, I relinquish all claims over a single lotus. You can exploit their 700,000 low grade spiritual stones as well. Wouldn't your benefits vastly outstrip a single demonic dan-pellet, wouldn't it be a more pleasant outcome?”

Hearing Granny Jin's words, even that Heaven's First Sect disciple known as Sheng Xuan became nervous. Instead, Old freak Feng scoffed. “Granny Jin, spiritual stones require the living to squander it. I have no confidence at all, to escape from being hunted down by both the Heaven's First Sect and the Star Convening Sect.....”

Granny Jin was about to reply, but her complexion instantly

stiffened up; unable to utter a single word. Following that, the figures of He Cuode and Dayu Kwangsheng with ugly expressions, entered through the cave entrance again.

Upon seeing the ashen expressions of the He Cuode and Dayu Kwangsheng, Old freak Feng's face twitched slightly as he anxiously asked, "How is it, did he escape?"

He Cuode replied with a gloomy tone and an ashen complexion. "I didn't expect Old freak Mo to have cultivated a Bonepair Substitution, and was tricked by him."

"We shouldn't tarry for long." Old freak Feng's demeanor had utterly sank gloomily, as he cast a vicious glare at Granny Jin. "Granny Jin, do you wish for me to do it, or will you end it yourself?"

"Forget it, I can only blame myself was trusting you." Granny Jin offered a lamenting gaze at Old freak Feng, before slapping her forehead. A blood ray gushed out, as a blood hole emerged on her forehead. Her body then slumped to the ground, totally devoid of an aura.

The vicious looking Old freak Feng then searched Granny Jin's body, and retrieved all her Treasure Receiving Pockets into his hand.

Instantaneously, a cyan flicker radiated out as blood gushed out from Granny Jin's heart. Old freak Feng wasn't assured and actually activated a wind blade which severed the heart meridian

of Granny Jin.

Looking on hindsight now, the most good-natured and carefree Old freak Feng amidst the four, was actually the most vicious one. Wei Suo witnessed this scene as his hair stood on end, as though a bug had crawled along his skin.

Without pausing, a gust of wind pillar billowed through which dispersed the skeletal remains of that cultivator into ashes. Simultaneously, all the objects including his artifact robe was collected into Old freak Feng's hand.

After everything inside the cave had been cleansed out, Old freak Feng and the rest turned into a blur, as they soared out of the cave.

“Ah, they didn't even leave behind a mouthful of soup!”

Although celebrating the fact those fiends had departed, Wei Suo couldn't help complaining dejectedly in his heart after realizing that everything had been dredged up by those cultivators.

“Rumble!”

Yet at this instant, sonorous thunder rolls quaked the entire terrain.

“Bam!”

The swiftest of the lot, the foremost Old freak Feng was actually treated like a sack as he was sent flying, before crushing to the ground. After two rolls, he was merely 6 metres from rolling into the Earthflame Magma pool.

# Chapter 143: Stroking Pleasurably

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“What the hell is happening?”

This sudden twist once again left Wei Suo dumbstruck. Even the green-gowned Old Man couldn't help yelling out.

A charred black cavity had formed on Old freak Feng's left chest, it was the size of a fist and emitted out burnt fumes. Occasionally, jolts of yellow current would flash through, and he evidently couldn't be more dead than this.

Hua La!

He Cuode and his gang who had already flew out, suddenly retreated back into the cave.

One of Dayu Kwangsheng's arm was charred black, and trembling slightly. That Heaven's First Sect elite disciple had a pale countenance, as he summoned out his golden paper artifact once again. Furthermore, an appalled He Cuode had similarly summoned out his mid-grade Spirit class blue pearl.

“Thump! Thump! Thump!!”

Echoes of footsteps came resounding in.....like a savage archaic beast, every step unleashed slight reverberations throughout the entire cave.

Following those tremors, the footsteps became increasingly loud. Visibly seen at the entrance, was a herculean looking cultivator clad in discharging gold currents. His grandeur was truly astonishing.

That cultivator had a beard and a large square face, appearing abnormally bold and powerful. He was adorned with a thunder aura golden armour, with scorching golden rays emanating out from the thunder cloud symbols carved along his armour.

Even the slightly wavy hair of this mighty, fiercely looking

cultivator was pure gold. In his hands, was a simple and unadorned golden pike with countless ant-sized sculptures covering it.....

“Reverend Leixin, is your Thunder Heaven Sect completely disregarding my Star Convening Sect and the Heaven’s First Sect?” Observing the footsteps of this golden armoured cultivator, He Cuode asked sternly.

“He Cuode. Afterall, you are already an aged old Thought Division Stage cultivator. Why so much bullshit?” The guest smirked with disdainful arrogance. “Who doesn’t know that Sky Valley is a public land for training. Anything within Sky Valley is free for all. Contentions erupts everywhere, as do fatalities and casualties. Which sect wouldn’t close one eye while opening the other. If not, major sects would’ve long gone to war whenever the Sky Valley opens every decade. Why would they wait for today? Look at you, ripened with harvest. Obediently hand everything you have out, and I can spare your lives.”

“Reverend Leixin, you are a mere Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator, do you think you can extort me?” Watching Leixin act so brazenly, He Cuode retorted with a grim sneer.....

“Bullshitting once again, a bunch of ladies. No wonder your Star Convening Sect is deteriorating rapidly.” After a fit of crazed laughter, Reverend Leixin directly acted out. His golden pike zipped out like lightning, before convening into a slender golden python, as it slithered in mid-air towards He Cuode and company.

He Cuode almost vomited blood from anger, as a radiance flooded out from his blue pearl; conjuring into a water shield that blocked his front.

“Yet another stronger one!”

“And another mid-grade spirit class artifact!”

Wei Suo had no clue why Old freak Feng couldn’t even fend against a single move.....from the revealed aura seeping out from

the golden pike of this arrogant Thunder Heaven Sect individual, it was clearly an authentic mid-grade spirit class artifact.

The golden lightning python constricted with the blue water shield in mid-air. The blue water shield appeared to be barely hanging on, as regiments of water spirit energy occasionally dispersed away.

He Cuode's blue pearl was a true mid-grade spirit class artifact. Despite that, it was hybrid of offense and defence, and wasn't an artifact specialized in guarding. Moreover, Reverend Leixin's golden pike was a pure weapon artifact. Naturally, the blue water shield couldn't resist against it.

“Go!”

In view of this impasse, Sheng Xuan hastily activated his golden paper artifact; unleashing a golden “天” character as it pressed against the gigantic electric python.....

“Hmm, other aids?”

At this moment, two cultivators dressed in eerie bone radiance entered through the cave entrance behind Reverend Leixin.

Looking from perspective, Reverend Leixin was being pincerred from the back and front; his situation was truly disadvantageous.

But, Reverend Leixin just laughed hysterically as his entire body transformed into a boulder which collided against the two cultivators.

“You....!”

Before the two cultivators could even speak up, they were knocked flying by Reverend Leixin. Looking at their charred bodies, they definitely didn't survive.

“Those two White Skull Sect disciples were truly unlucky. Ah, literally getting struck by lightning along the way.....”

As Wei Suo observed the two new corpse additions, he felt great



sympathy.

Before those two cultivators were struck flying, they had reflexively summoned a green and white glow to obstruct the incoming Reverend Leixin.

That green glow was a green skull, while the white glow was a white bone-edge. From their weapons and skill technique, it was very probable that Old freak Mo had emitted a signal while he was escaping; signalling for the White Skull Sect disciples to hurry over in aid.

Yet now that Old freak Mo had escaped, those two White Skull Sect disciples had instead been slaughtered by the vicious collision of Reverend Leixin.

“Chi!”

Right when Reverend Leixin had collided with unstoppable force against them while laughing crazily, Dayu Kwangsheng had unleashed a cyan beam that surged towards Reverend Leixin’s body.....

“Thud thud thud.” Reverend Leixin merely staggered a few steps back, before regaining stability without any hints of getting injured. He then waved his golden pike forward, and blocked the incoming golden character as well as a water blade conjured by the blue pearl.

It was no wonder Reverend Leixin dared to be so haughty. His golden armour was shockingly a tyrannical mid-grade spirit class defensive artifact. It seemed like the reserves of the Thunder Heaven Sect was truly more domineering than the Star Convening and Heaven’s First Sects’.

“Dayu Kwangsheng. You don’t have a single formidable artifact on hand, use this weaker water pearl of mine.”

He Cuode waved his hand as he conjured up a humongous ice lance and sent it spearing towards Reverend Leixin. Then he

gestured his hand, and presented a blue pearl in front of Dayu Kwangsheng.....

Though Dayu Kwangsheng was a Heavenly Circuit level 5 cultivator, his present skill techniques and artifacts were incapable of breaking through the defence of Reverend Leixin's golden armour. Of them three, his threat to Reverend Leixin was the tiniest. Furthermore, He Cuode's had powerful skill techniques. With this move, it could display the maximum battle capabilities of the trio.

Simultaneously, the Heaven's First Sect disciple, Sheng Xuan, gritted his teeth and stretched out his hands to grab; shockingly grabbing the shafts of two Glimmering Yin Bone Swords.

“These major sects are indeed extravagant. Giving such a valuable weapon like the Glimmering Yin Bone Sword in pairs. It's as though having a single one is an embarrassment.”

Wei Suo was aware that Sheng Xuan was clearly attempting to use the Glimmering Yin Bone Sword to whittle away the spirit energy of the opposition's artifact. Once a true spirit class artifact were to be set ablaze by the Glimmering Yin Bone Sword, its spirit energy would decline and its body may even be damaged.....

“Junior, let me teach you something today, so you will know never to simply put out such an artifact in front of members of the Thunder Heaven Sect.”

On the contrary, Reverend Leixun broke into unrestrained laughters after noticing Sheng Xuan activating a pair of Glimmering Yin Bone Swords. Two egg-sized golden pellets propelled out his hands and whistled towards the incoming Glimmering Yin Bone Swords.

“Heaven's Quake!”

After just congealing out a blue screen with the weak water pearl

in his hands, Dayu Kwangsheng's expression sank greatly. Following two rumbling explosions, two dazzling lightning rays zipped out, and fired against the Glimmering Yin Bone Swords; exploding them into Glimmering Yin Bone flames as it enshrouded the three of them within.

After occupying the advantage in battle against them, Reverend Leixin revealed a conceited expression.

But at this instance, the entire cave started tremoring as massive chunks of rocks came crashing down from the ceiling. It was as though the entire cave was about to collapse.

“He Cuode, I'll take care of you outside.”

While laughing wildly, Reverend Leixin transformed into a streak of golden light as he jolted out of the entrance.

Beaming with great displeasure, He Cuode and his group didn't dare to remain here and immediately soared out.

“Wakao!” Meanwhile, Wei Suo had an ashen-faced while still trapped inside the cave.

Spanning hundreds of metres, the majority of the cave was crumbling down. Fortunately, the rocks near the Earthflame Magma pool had gone through years of melting and solidifying, and was exceptionally sturdy. Hence, the tiny area where Wei Suo was residing in didn't collapse. Otherwise, thousands of kilograms of rocks piling up like a mountain, would definitely flatten Wei Suo into a meat paste even if he summoned out defensive artifacts.

As for the cave entrance, the piling heaps of rocks still left a tiny entrance with the space of half a human; drilling through was still possible.

Spells of clamorous rumbling transmitted in from the exterior, but slowly diminished over time. Evidently, they gradually distanced themselves from the cave while fighting.

Surviving by the skin of his teeth, Wei Suo's eyes immediately brightened up widely.

Of the four corpses belonging to Old freak Feng, Granny Jin and the other two White Skull Sect disciples, three of the corpses hadn't been crushed by the falling rocks. Only an unlucky White Skull Sect disciple had been squashed under a heap of rocks.

A completely transparent, stealthy shadow swiftly wafted out from behind two large boulders.

First, it groped around Old freak Feng's corpse, and carefully stroked out every single item. After extracting everything, this stealthy shadow swiftly glided towards the body of that White Skull Sect disciple before commencing his gropings. Following that, this transparent figure drifted towards the White Skull Sect disciple crushed underneath the rocks. After several rocks had been shifted away, a hand reached in for a good time of groping.

While two groups of irreconcilable adversaries were clashing outside due to Old freak Feng's Earthflame Immortal Lotus and other possessions, within this very cave, Wei Suo was repeatedly groping out objects after objects; stroking with immeasurable pleasure, a joy worth dying for.

# Chapter 144: Dealing Even If It Means Death

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Presently, Wei Suo was feeling both nervous and excited, nearly the same feeling as viewing the jade body of that gorgeous female cultivator back in the Land of Extreme Chilling Yin.

He didn't even spare the loose items of that White Skull Sect disciple that was compressed underneath the rocks. As he listened to the crescendoing clashes outside, Wei Suo carefully sneaked out.

“Nothing will happen! Nothing should happen! They are still in the heat of battle. The entire stalk of Earthflame Immortal Lotus will be in your hands! Even the Demonic Dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil, and its tender body. Careful now, don't let them discover you. Once you can sneak away, you'll be rich!” The nervous howls of the green-gowned Old Man rung in Wei Suo's ears.

“Never would I have expected, after all these desperate struggle, a little doll triumphed in the end.” Yet at this moment, a ghostly sound abruptly called out.

“Ahhhh ghost!” Wei Suo immediately broke into cold sweat as he yelped. It was actually Granny Jin, whose forehead and chest had an empty hole.....

“Oh don't be afraid, I trained in a secret fate-continual art. After my flesh and qi is severed, I will still be able to persist without dying for a while.” Granny Jin wasn't moving, yet she continuously streamed out a hair-raising ghostly voice. “You

actually possess such a trick up your sleeve, deceiving us all. Old freak Feng and I fought and schemed against each other, in the end, we were destined to perish here. In turn, you reaped an immense fortune. However, what do you think If I were to scream aloud, until everyone outside can hear me; do you think they would rush here immediately?”

“Granny, you wouldn’t possibly do that right?” The teary face Wei Suo pleaded. “Didn’t you previously mention your admiration for me, and your desire to accept me as disciple. Now that you’re on the verge of death, are you going to drag me down with you?”

“Obviously I don’t wish to do that, I would rather you earn than them.” Granny Jin sighed as she replied. “In spite of that, if you don’t accept this deal with me, I can only drag you down to be buried with me.”

“Ah, what deal, we can discuss about this.....” You’re about to die, why the long-winded chatter granny. Wei Suo so desperately wanted to drill another artifact into her. Nonetheless, she was already a ‘corpse’, how would he be able to silence her?

“Honestly speaking, I am not an ordinary loose cultivator. My Jin clan is rather reputable back in Perching Phoenix City. The reason I require the Demonic Dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil, is to save my granddaughter. My granddaughter is called Jin Qiao’er. She is exceptionally intelligent, but is plagued with a dead meridian since birth. Without the Demonic Dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil, my granddaughter will die from her drying blood essence. Only this Demonic Dan-pellet can treat her.” Granny Jin smiled bleakly. “As long as you swear to rescue my

granddaughter, I will compensate you with 200,000 low grade spiritual stones.”

“200,000 low grade spiritual stones?” Wei Suo couldn’t help becoming moved. This was truly a generous sum.

Moreover, the current situation was impossible for him to reject her. Hence, he immediately nodded. “Alright, I’ll promise you, but how do you want me to take an oath?”

“I want you to swear this oath immediately. As long as you agree, but fail to rescue my granddaughter, Jin Qiao’er, you will eternally fail to breakthrough to the Thought Division Stage. Furthermore, every single lady you become fond of or treasure, will meet with mishaps and die before your eyes.....”

“No way?” Wei Suo’s heart shivered. “These are my affairs, what has it got to do with ladies I like.”

“Sometimes, a death oath is extremely effective. Long ago, I swore this exact death oath but broke my promise. In the end, I truly failed to breakthrough to the Thought Division Stage in my entire life, and even the males I fancied didn’t meet with a peaceful end.” Granny Jin continued. “If you are earnest about agreeing, then hurry up and swear this death oath. The longer you drag, even if I don’t scream out, they will still return after determining the victor.”

“Fine!” The teary faced Wei Suo straightened his heart as he swore. “If I violate my promise today, I will eternally fail to

breakthrough to the Thought Division Stage and all the girls I treasure or am fond of will meet with mishaps; dying before my eyes.”

“Good. My granddaughter will naturally recognize I sent you once you mention the words ‘Mei Ling’ and hand over 200,000 low grade spiritual stones as compensation.....” While speaking, a regiment of white mist flushed out from the cave. Having ensured her dying request, Granny Jin was now truly dead.

Wei Suo wiped off his sweat, as he immediately drilled out of the tiny cave hole without glancing back.

The same pervading white fog filled with atmosphere outside, with tattered white banister artifacts scattered around the cave entrance. Roughly 600 plus metres away, flashes of light beams illuminated the fog; alongside the clamorous rumbling of explosions. The faint crazed laughters of the arrogant Reverend Leixin could also be heard.

Meanwhile, the incomparably overjoyed Wei Suo had sneakily slipped away towards the opposite side. Within a brief instance, he vanished into the fields of this mountain valley.

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While Wei Suo sneakily crept away from the mountain valley, He Cuode was squaring off with his enemy. A 3 vs 1 situation, yet he was seemingly on the verge of defeat.



After a sudden strike by Reverend Leixin who hid by the entrance previously, one of Dayu Kwangsheng's hands had already been damaged severely; inconveniencing him when casting skills. Presently, he was utilizing He Cuode's weak water pearl to compliment with Sheng Xuan's golden paper artifact; but could barely withstand the onslaught of Reverend Leixin's mid-grade spirit class golden pike.....

Concurrently, He Cuode's activated artifacts and skill technique similarly could not break past the defence of that mid-grade spirit class golden armour. On the contrary, he was being beaten down depressedly by Reverend Leixin's thunder element arts and his Heaven's Quake.

“Obediently hand the spoil over. Let me see, an Earthflame Magma pool plus the desperate state you are in right now; if it isn't the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, then it should be a Ninehead Scarletchief Crow, or the Fire Poria. Looking at the destruction inside, you should've gained at least a level 6 demonic beast as well?” Reverend Leixin laughed wildly. Though he hadn't witnessed anything, he could still guess the situation clearly.

Viewing the impossibility of winning against Reverend Leixin, Dayu Kwangsheng gritted his teeth and cast a glance towards Sheng Xuan. Sheng Xuan then immediately activated a white cloud patterned jade talisman.

“Kacha!” A faint flicker emanated out from jade talisman that, before it disintegrated into powder.....

Watching that scene and having his true energy nearly depleted,

a sullen He Cuode flicked his hands as he shot out a beam of silver flames.

That silver flame shot up to an altitude of 400 plus metres before it bloomed into the shape of the Big Dipper constellation, where its tail signalled towards the current position of He Cuode. That silver glow remained in the sky without dispersing away.

“Ge Laozi’s!”

Consecutively witnessing Sheng Xuan and He Cuode resorting to such a conduct, Reverend Leixin immediately cursed out, as he fumed. “What, finding assistance now that you can’t win? What an embarrassment. Useless trash of the Star Convening Sect and Heaven’s First Sect. Do you think I’m incapable of finding reinforcements as well?” As he bellowed furiously, he unleashed a deafening shout; one that reached even Wei Suo, and caused him to break out in deathly cold sweat. “ANYONE AROUND? SURVIVORS OF THE THUNDER-HEAVEN SECT? THREE USELESS TRASH CAN’T DEFEAT ME BUT RESORT TO CALLING FOR REINFORCEMENTS TO GANG UP ON THIS DADDY. HURRY UP AND AID ME!”

This fellow actually didn’t possess a transmission artifact on hand, and merely relied on the boost of his true energy to bellow out; resembling the booming of thunder. Anyone within a radius of ten li were able to hear him.....

After a brief while, his bellow was truly effective; more efficient than even the Heaven’s First Sect’s and Star Convening Sect’s. Two streaks of gold came beaming in from the west sky. Indeed,

they were the signature flying artifact of the Thunder Heaven Sect – the Thunder-Heaven War Chariot.

Nevertheless, before He Cuode and his gang's expression sank, several few beams came shooting in from different directions.

“Who dares to harm my Heaven's First Sect disciple, I will dice him into 7 pieces!”

An exceedingly fiery voice boomed out, as a yellow-violet gown elder with a face filled with killing intent came descending from the sky like an asteroid; carrying a shocking amount of pressure.

“Ge Laozi, Redbrow Oldie!” Reverend Leixin got a huge fright as he identified the two elders. He immediately retracted himself and withdrew behind.

The first elder to arrive was the enforcement elder of the Heaven's First Sect, Redbrow Yan. His killing intent was immensely heavy, a valiant character with a Thought Division Stage level 3 cultivation.....

Instead, Reverend Leixin immediately perked his chest up and snorted.

Because of the two Thunder Heaven Sect individuals that had rushed over, one of them was his Uncle-master Jiang Daoyuan. His prowess were in fact, above that of Heaven First's Sect's Redbrow Yan.

“He Cuode, what’s going on?”

A silverlight poured down like a waterfall. A Thought Division Stage level 2 elder of the Star Convening Sect had similarly arrived.

“What’s going on, what’s going on?”

“Is your Thunder Heaven Sect trying to start a war with us?”

“Old ghost, what are you looking at. Do you think I’m scared of you, come then. I alone can take on the both of you.”

“...o”

“.....”

After a brief while, more and more individuals of the three sects came rushing in, turning the entire field into an upheaval. However, nobody attempted to start the fight.

“Old freak Mo, Old freak Ming!”

Following a gust of white energy, a slightly shiver overcame the few Thought Division Stage cultivators. Yet another two cultivators appeared before the crowd.....

One of them was wearing a white bone robe, and had a pale complexion; appearing as if he sustained heavy wounds. Indeed, it was Old freak Mo who had fled earlier on. The other was a fifty plus years old individual who wore a green robe. His face was shrivelled up, and donning a demonic impression onto others; even his hair was dyed with a dim green shade.

For those present that wasn't aware of this cultivator's identity, after hearing whispers within the crowd, their hearts would shiver; realizing that this was the elder with the highest cultivation in the White Skull Sect, Ming Qingmei of the Thought Division Stage level 4.

“Old freak Feng?” Upon joining the crowd, he gloomily surveyed the crowd and issued this inquiry.

While speaking, his gaze was locked onto He Cuode. Instead, He Cuode smirked, and didn't reply.

“Why're you smirking for. Based on the fact you attempted to kill our White Skull Sect elder, I will definitely find a way to repay this debt in the future. Unless you stay couped within your Star Convening Sect.” Drenched in ghastly green, Ming Qingmei swept an icy glare at He Cuode.....

He Cuode instantly shivered reflexively. Instead, a silver robed elder of the Star Convening Sect behind raged out. “Ming Qingmei, others are afraid of you but I am not. You dare to make such a proclamation before us, do you truly think your White Skull Sect

can compare to our Star Convening Sect?”

“Reverend Leixin, Mei Daoyuan. Let’s say we join forces to massacre them, before we divide that six grade Earthflame Immortal Lotus and Scarletwing Flame Devil?” Ming Qingmei utterly ignored that elder, but turned his attention to Reverend Leixin and Mei Daoyuan; who was wearing a golden lightning patterned robe, and appeared roughly forty.

“Ming Qingmei, our Heaven’s First Sect will definitely find you to settle this debt just based on the words you just issued.” The strongest cultivator, Redbrow Yan, of the Heaven’s First Sect flared out.

“Why, could it be only members of the Heaven’s First Sect can plot against our White Skull Sect elder, but we can’t retaliate?” Ming Qingmei’s counter argument immediately caused Redbrow Yan to turn sluggish.

“So it actually is an Earthflame Immortal Lotus and a Scarletwing Flame Devil.” Those two terms instantly caused ripples in the hearts of those cultivators present on scene.

“Killing for spirit medicines inside Sky Valley, that is a concept well aware by everyone. Old freak Ming, why bother chatting so much. By raising the Earthflame immortal Lotus and the Scarletwing Flame Devil, you obviously wish to split amongst the two items.” Thunder Heaven’s Sect Mei Daoyuan then spoke up. “Everyone present will naturally have share of this matter. The Sky Vallet’s opening period is limited, we shouldn’t waste further time here. Old freak Ming, as per your intentions, how should we

distribute?”

“This Earthflame Immortal Lotus was discovered by us first, we just want 3 of its petals.”

“Impossible, now that the Earthflame Immortal Lotus is in our possession, the most we can do is a fair allocation to the four parties.”

“...o”

“.....”

After a series of intense arguments, the four sects finally reached an agreement. With He Cuode leading ahead, Mei Daoyuan, Ming Qingmei and Redbrow Yan opened a path into the cave.

“An Earthflame Magma pool indeed, a pity time is insufficient, or I could’ve refined my fire elemental artifact here.” Viewing the Earthflame Magma pool inside the cave, Redbrow Yan praised and sigh.

Under the supervision of these Thought Division Stage experts, He Cuode begun feeling up Old freak Feng’s corpse, before the four sects prepared to distribute the loots.

However, He Cuode’s eyes immediately bulged out. After searching through the corpse twice, Old freak Feng’s body was completely empty; not even possessing half a spiritual stone!

“Arghh!!” After a slight pause, He Cuode issued a berserking howl. “Someone had entered this cave and stole everything away!”

“What?! Are you kidding right now? Even the Earthflame Immortal Lotus is gone?” An uproar instantly broke out within the cave, as chaos ensued.

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By the time the group of redoubtable Though Division Stage cultivators belonging to four major powers discussed for half a day, before discovering there was completely nothing left within the debris, Wei Suo was already speeding off towards the outskirts of Sky Valley.

The objects he groped out of the two White Skull Sect disciples didn't go to waste, as he employed the Seal-Cleaving talisman to break the restrictive-control of those items. Moreover, Wei Suo was still in possession of a Divine Peach Jade. While fleeing, he specifically chose a route with the most decaying aurora; trying his utmost to avoid other cultivators or demonic beast.



# Chapter 145: Treasure Receiving Pocket, A Pile!

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Dawn in the morning, near the edge of a forest north of Sky Valley. A bright yellow robe Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator and a cyan robe one-eyed Divine Sea Stage level 5 cultivator, were cautiously hiding atop a large tree.

Observing the gloomy, vicious and cunning appearance of the two cultivators, it was obviously they had no intentions of entering Sky Valley. Instead, they were laying in ambush for cultivators exiting Sky Valley, before they pillaged and murder them.

All of a sudden, a light rustling could be heard from the forest of Sky Valley, before a young cultivator clad in dull unappealing robe surged out.

Brimming with delight, the two cultivators leapt down simultaneously from the tree; obstructing the young cultivator's path.

However, the unprepossessing young cultivator snorted heavily without waiting for the two cultivators to speak. Around him, 7 circles of supremely scorching Divine Sea rays surrounded him, pulsating out with tremendous pressure.....

The faces of the two cultivators turned pale as they staggered backwards subconsciously. "Senior....."

Instead, the young cultivator ignored them both without pausing, as he soared past them; disappearing without a trace after a brief while.

The two cultivators glanced at each other, both drenched in cold sweat. They initially observed their prey to be unremarkable looking, dressed in shabby and insignificant robe; never had they anticipated, he was a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator. Moreover, viewing from the might of his Divine Sea, he was shockingly training in an Earth rank cultivation technique!

A youth that had reached the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivation with an Earth rank cultivation technique, he absolutely wasn't an ordinary cultivator; one they definitely couldn't afford to provoke.....

Witnessing the disappearing figure of that young cultivator, the two fortunate cultivators who didn't face the wrath of their own craftiness no longer dared to tarry further. Drilling deeper into the forest, they swiftly vanished from sight.

After half a day elapsed, a radiance flickered at the Heavenly Dome of the Cyan Wind Mound, as that young cultivator clad in unpleasantly murky robes passed it. After a straightforward passing through the Cyan Wind Mound, he entered into a transporting array within the mountain belly.

Naturally, this unremarkable looking young cultivator was Wei Suo, who had escaped from Sky Valley.

Throughout his journey out of Sky Valley, it had been exceedingly smooth sailing; only encountering the two junk cultivators that were laying in ambush.

Therefore, the fortune he obtained this time had totally eclipsed Wei Suo's expectations by several folds. Not desiring for any side issues to arise, he only desired to hastily return to Spirit Peak City. As such, Wei Suo merely intimidated his opponents with his cultivation base, before immediately leaving.....

Following the fading of the transportation array glows, Wei Suo appeared within the southern transportation array of Spirit Peak City.

Only upon stepping into Spirit Peak City, did Wei Suo yelled fanatically in his heart. "I'm rich!" Wei Suo was extremely clear that only by entering Spirit Peak City, would he be truly secured and the loots he obtained would truly be his.

Without pausing, Wei Suo headed straight for his Heaven's Grade Residence. He then entered into the tranquility of his room.

"Your sister ah! What a nightmare!"

"I've finally returned alive!"

After howling like a deranged kid, Wei Suo finally calmed down slightly, before retrieving the loots he obtained in Sky Valley and piling it before him.....

At this moment, Wei Suo couldn't help but stare blankly.

There were essentially an overload of items, a huge pile of Treasure Receiving Pockets!

After dazing out for a good long while, Wei Suo began checking his inventory carefully.

Wei Suo obtained a total of 3 low grade Treasure Receiving Pockets from the blue robe cultivator, and the stubby cultivator back at the Decaying Bone Spring. From that, he acquired a total of 17,000 low grade spiritual stones, 5 half-spirit class defensive shields (two were Wei Suo's familiar Iron Profound Shield, a Fire Tortoise Shield, a Divine Wood Shield, and a Reflective Firethunder Skinshield), two half-spirit class defensive divine-light artifacts, 4 half-spirit class offensive artifacts.....amongst the 4 half-spirit class offensive artifacts, apart from a White Cold Jade Plate, a Blackgold Granule Throwing Knife, there was also that cyan, black hook-like artifact crafted with a certain turtle-type demonic beast. Originally, that Moonlight Sect disciple had stolen his Sneaky Copper Nail, but since Wei Suo had slain him, he also retrieved back all the stolen artifacts.

Following that, was the couple that attempted to rob the Moonlight Sect disciple by alluring him with beauty. Instead, that elite Moonlight Sect disciple had killed them. From those three, Wei Suo obtained a total of 7 Treasure Receiving Pockets, combining into a total of 6,000 plus low grade spiritual stones, a low-grade spirit class Ghost Tooth Blade artifact, a demonic-music type Ghostape Fang artifact, and a divine-light Wooden Token

defensive artifact that neared the spirit class rank. He also reaped a near spirit class Golden Sunflower Magical Shield, a half-spirit class Fire Jade Gourd, a Glimmering Yin Bone Sword, 4 half-spirit class artifact shields, and 8 half-spirit class offensive artifacts; of which one was an artifact set that appeared like a Golden Carp.....

Apart from miscellaneous like the Golden Spirit Pellets, there was also a Firecloud flying skill detailed on a golden leaf, a black wood and a damaged, green flying sword.

Following that, was the two Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus petals that he obtained from that absolute beauty, then 4 stalks of Amethyst Fox rose and a budding Immortal Exterminating Vine.

Right now, that dug out Immortal Exterminating Vine was still residing within Wei Suo's Treasure Elemental Jade case; brimming with life, where even a strand of spirit energy seemingly wouldn't disappear even if it was placed for half a month.

Next, was a Fireflow Magic Pearl, a Blood Evading Talisman and a beyond half-spirit class Great Iceweb.

These were treasures bestowed by Granny Jin, Old freak Feng and the others in preparing Wei Suo for extracting the Earthflame Immortal Lotus. Instead, it had all landed into Wei Suo's hands.....

Of these items, they were either inspected carefully by Wei Suo already, or he had prior knowledge of them. Following that, were

the ones Wei Suo hadn't examined yet.

Both White Skull Sect disciples had a black Treasure Receiving Pocket each, where a hundred plus low grade spiritual stones were stored within. Furthermore, there were few half-spirit class defensive artifacts and offensive artifacts; nothing that caused Wei Suo's eyes to glitter.

After a brief examination, Wei Suo then picked up Old freak Feng's Treasure Receiving Pocket.

At present, a massive heap of items had piled up onto Wei Suo's Silverthread Grass carpet. When he opened Old freak Feng's Treasure Receiving Pocket, which was clearly a grade higher than the Moonlight Sect disciple's Cyan Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo's hands began trembling.....

From within, Wei Suo first retrieved a golden Treasure Receiving Pocket that belonged to Granny Jin beforehand, before proceeding to empty out the artifact robe belonging to the skeletal remains previously, and placed everything to his right. Then reaching his hand in, he pinched up a red glow. Indeed, it was a 5-petal Earthflame Immortal Lotus, and 1 plucked Earthflame Immortal Lotus petal.

The Earthflame Immortal Lotus was as solid as ruby, and exuberated rich fire spirit energy. However, it wasn't hot to touch and was exceptionally abstruse.

After examining the strange Earthflame Immortal Lotus briefly,

he stored it back before retrieving another black dan-pellet pearl from Old freak Feng's Treasure Receiving Pocket. Indeed, it was the demonic dan-pellet of the Scarletwing Flame Devil.

Soon after, the carcass of the Scarletwing Flame Devil was tossed out, as Wei Suo curiously inspected it.

Wei Suo noticed that after the life force was severed from the Scarletwing Flame Devil, its body no longer overflowed with magma glows. Instead, its skin appeared like black crust, elastic to the touch.....upon flipping it over, its wings were no longer present but merely two protruding bones. Furthermore, the fiery aura emanating from the two bones were much richer than other areas.

Following that, Wei Suo poured out all the contents within Old freak Feng's Treasure Receiving Pocket.

The first that enticed him was obviously a black spiritual stones pouch.

Wei Suo's eyes flickered with joy upon opening the spiritual stones pouch. Old freak Feng hadn't expected his perfectly designed plan to fail and him perishing in Sky Valley; thus, there were 200 high grade spiritual stones, a total value of 20,000 plus low grade spiritual stones.....

Apart from the spiritual stones, there was a pile of ordinary talismans as well as Golden Spirit Pellets.

3 artifact shields, which Wei Suo picked up but instantly stored it back. They were all half-spirit class defensive artifact shields. It seemed like Old freak Feng's strongest artifact shield had been destroyed when resisting the dan-pellet flames previously.

However, of the 3 offensive artifacts in Old freak Feng's Treasure Receiving Pocket, there was a tiny Cyan Jade dagger which was a true spirit class offensive artifact.

Excluding those, there were still two extremely peculiar objects, of which one was a red ice cube like crystal. It was heavy, solid and without a tinge of blemish. Indeed, it was the Fire Spirit Ruby that didn't fear the dan-pellet flames.

The other object was a Silver Short Rod the size of a chopstick. It appeared to be smelted with pure silver, but when Wei Suo picked it up, he couldn't. It was incomparably heavy. After circulating in true energy, did he only barely managed to pick it up. This mediocre looking chopstick like Silver Short Rod was actually several hundred kilograms.

When Wei Suo attempted to infuse his true energy in, it was rejected. It seemed like this was a certain unique kind of essence metal.

Anyway, since he couldn't identify it, Wei Suo casually stored it back. When the green gowned old man returned at night, he would then identify this essence metal for him.

Next, the unrelenting Wei Suo proceeded to check the contents of



## Granny Jin's Treasure Receiving Pocket.

Nevertheless, Granny Jin had comparatively lesser objects, indicating how dangerous she viewed this endeavour; not willing to bring much objects with her.

She only had a 1000 low grade spiritual stones within the pouch, and two half-spirit class artifact shields alongside a single golden mallet offensive artifact.

This golden mallet had many abstruse but simple talismanic lines, which Wei Suo started to fondle admiringly with.

He had personally witnessed the might of this artifact. From Granny Jin's demonstration, although this Golden Mallet wasn't a mid-grade spirit class artifact, it definitely surpassed the low-grade spirit class realm. Despite its speed not being as fast as his Black arrow, its might was beyond that of both the Black arrow and the Ghost Tooth blade.

After keeping the Golden Mallet, an expectant and trembling Wei Suo unfolded that Black Iron artifact robe.

While hiding inside the Earthflame Magma pool, Wei Suo could observe that those cultivators had placed great significance towards the items of that skeletal remains.

“Pff!”

After unfolding the Black Iron artifact robe, a Treasure Receiving Pocket dropped to the ground.

# Chapter 146: 100,000 Spiritual Stones

## Corpse

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A silverish grey Treasure Receiving Pocket. One that appeared of astonishingly high grade.

Purposefully leaving some suspense for himself, Wei Suo didn't bother with that Treasure Receiving Pocket but chose to observe this mediocre looking Black Iron robe.

Yet after scanning with his divine sense, Wei Suo was shocked to discover that his divine sense had been reflected away.

After breathing heavily, Wei Suo stripped off his artifact robe, and wore on the Black Iron artifact robe.

“Pu!” Within this tranquil room, a sudden transparent ripple had swept out in the air around Wei Suo.

Wei Suo's eyes instantly shone.

As he poured waves of purple true energy in, deep black wind sickles repeatedly cleaved out from the Black Iron robe; hovering around him. In that instance, Wei Suo resembled a gigantic wind porcupine.

A surge of matchless delight flushed Wei Suo's face.

This Black Iron artifact robe was actually a spirit class hybrid offensive-defensive artifact robe!

Wei Suo could sense that not only could those deep black wind sickles fend against an opponent's skills and artifacts, it could even be unleashed as assaults to his will. As long as he poured in true energy, this Black Iron robe could unleash a hurricane of wind blades.

In addition to that, this Black Iron robe could even resist divine sense attacks, and further enhance one's divine sense by a little; increasing the effectiveness of activating 'sense-stab' kind of techniques.

Sense-stab skill techniques meant utilizing one's divine sense to unleash an attack. If one's divine sense was stronger than the opponent, it could easily stun opponents into a daze; rendering them unable to attack. The worst case was to directly drive the opponent into insanity.

Such a skill technique was analogous to the divine sense attack of the 'Devouring Heart Rinse' technique, only grasped by a minute amount of cultivators. Naturally, Wei Suo wouldn't understand a single thing.....but relying on this artifact robe now, Wei Suo could unleash such a skill technique; moreover, his divine sense would be slightly strengthened.

Due to his experiences with crafting talismans, Wei Suo's divine sense was already stronger than ordinary Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivators. With the efficacy of this artifact robe, the might of Wei Suo's 'Sense-stab' could even rival a Heavenly Circuit Stage

level 3 cultivator.

Which goes to say, in a situation without any defensive externalities, an ordinary Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivator would be stunned; becoming incapable of activating skill techniques or artifacts.

Furthermore, as Wei Suo cultivation grows stronger, his divine sense 'Sense-stab' would become even deadlier.

This, Wei Suo had once again acquired another underhand assassination tool.

“No wonder those cultivators had subconsciously set their gazes onto this artifact robe.”

Without stripping off the Black Iron artifact robe, Wei Suo then picked up the final Treasure Receiving Pocket.....

“Divine Six Suns Firefork! That skeleton was the Six Suns Mad Demon, Old Devil Qin!”

Wei Suo couldn't help but gasp when the contents of the Treasure Receiving Pocket was poured out.

A golden glittering artifact that coiled like a tiny serpent, with its head estranged protruding like a fork. Atop it, were 6 glows that resembled 6 tiny suns.

Upon closer inspection, this inch long peculiar fork artifact was covered with scales which trickled around like veins, and 6 circle talismanic patterns of the sun; where the gold radiance was dazzling out from.

Placing this artifact in his hand, Wei Suo circulated his true energy in. Within a split second, 6 intensified glows combusted out of the hovering artifact, glowing brighter than the Luminous Sun talisman. A layer of golden flames engulfed this coiled artifact, abruptly heating up the room temperature ferociously.

Wei Suo finally understood why those cultivators treated his possessions with utmost importance.....

That Old Devil Qin had an exceedingly vicious reputation around Spirit Peak City.

Fabled to originally be a no name, weak loose cultivator, he accidentally stumbled into a cavern abode of a man named the Six Suns Wanderer, and inherited the legacy of that ancient formidable cultivator. Apart from Six Suns Wanderer's cultivation technique, he also obtained a mid-grade spirit class artifact – this Divine Six Suns Firefork.

With the resurgence of that artifact, its deadliness horrified the multitudes. The blinding brilliance of those scorching sun glows claimed the visions of oppositions. Such was the formidability of its divine flame that even the caster could not resist against it. Afterwards, Old Devil Qin proceeded to massacre a tiny sect, and

stole their sect inheritance treasure – a spirit class Dark Yin artifact robe that was said to be capable of resisting fire energies. It seemed like that was this Black Iron artifact robe.

As it turned out, this artifact robe even possessed a fire energy resistance apart from the efficacy that Wei Suo tested out previously, and could work miraculously with Wei Suo's Fireflow Magic Pearl.....no wonder this Dark Yin artifact was preserved perfectly intact throughout the decade of residing within that land of inferno, appearing even brand new.

For the sake of this artifact robe, Old Devil Qin had massacred that sect, and suffered the wrathful pursuit of Thought Division Stage experts related to that clan. Following that, all news of Old Devil Qin vanished, and people believed him to have perished under the joint pursuit of those Thought Division Stage experts. Never did Wei Suo expect, Old Devil Qin had fallen to the clutches of the Scarletwing Flame Devil, after entering Sky Valley in search of treasures with Old freak Feng and the others.

Wei Suo's offensive prowess had initially been enhanced by Granny Jin's Golden Mallet. Yet in this instant, it suddenly skyrocketed with this mid-grade spirit class artifact. Such an event was a pleasant surprise indeed.

When he inspected the other objects of Old Devil Qin's Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo discovered a spiritual stone pouch containing over 200 high grade spiritual stones. In addition to that were 2 half-spirit class artifact shields, a Scarletjade strip, a Scarletgold artifact shield and several miscellaneous objects like pellet medicines.....

Wei Suo picked up the Scarletgold artifact shield, as his brows reflexively skewed upwards.

With a wave of thick fire energy, comparable to the Divine Six Suns Firefork surging out, the resistive property of this circular golden artifact shield wasn't something an ordinary half-spirit class artifact shield could contend with. Wei Suo immediately discovered, this Scarletgold artifact shield was actually an incomplete product. Its frame had merely been forged, but devoid of any talismanic patterns or magic arrays.

Wei Suo placed down this incomplete artifact shield with great regret, before he examined the Scarletjade strip. He was instantly delighted.

As it turned out, that Scarletgold artifact shield was named Divine Six Suns Fireshield, similarly a mid-grade spirit class artifact as the Divine Six Suns Firefork; except, it hadn't been completely forged. Yet detailed inside this Scarletjade strip, was the forging method for this Divine Six Suns Fireshield! This indicated the prospect that Wei Suo could forge this incomplete Divine Six Suns Fireshield into a true mid-grade spirit class defensive artifact.....

Moreover, the Scarletjade strip recorded that the Divine Six Suns Fireshield could conjure up the same scorching six suns, with its divine flames comparable to the Dan-pellet flames of a level 6 demonic beast.



Browsing through these recordings, Wei Suo subconsciously clicked his tongue.

Dan-pellet flames of a level 6 demonic beast. That was the same might as the Dan-pellet flames of the Scarletwing Flame Devil. Wei Suo had personally witnessed a half-spirit class artifact practically melting in its face. If he truly completed this artifact shield and summoned it, an opponent with a true spirit class artifact would think twice in activating it; just like dealing against a Scarletwing Flame Devil.

With such potential, Wei Suo resolved in his heart that he must complete the forging of this shield once he had the time.

“This is?”

After casually rummaging through the pile of talismans, a remnant piece of a map caused Wei Suo to tremble slightly.

When he retrieved his own map remnant from his Treasure Receiving Pocket and compared the two, Old Devil Qin's one was clearly the same as Wei Suo's. But, this one was amplified by many folds compared to Wei Suo's.

Cyan City Ruins! This piece of paper, was actually the map remnant of the Cyan City Ruins!

Combining both pieces, it resembled a quarter of the entire map. However, Wei Suo couldn't piece them perfectly together, as a

huge chunk was still missing between both map remnants.

Having this map remnant, Old Devil Qin should've been aware of the Cyan City Ruins, knowing it to be the historical remains of an ancient sect. Perhaps after he had acquired the cavern abode of that Six Suns Wanderer, his ambitions grew after realizing the manifold fortunes residing within the remains of this ancient sect; thus, planning to go treasure hunting in the future.

Anyway, the green gowned Old Man had another place he wanted Wei Suo to investigate. Except, Wei Suo's current capabilities weren't adequate and couldn't investigate them. Hence, without thinking much, Wei Suo kept the two map remnants; before he started summing up his reappings.....

Clueless before adding, receiving a shock upon adding.

Rich, I'm rich!!!

Adding all his spiritual stones together, tallied up to a total of 64,000 plus low grade spiritual stones.

Pure spiritual stones alone already had 64,000 pieces!

Following that, was the Treasure Receiving Pockets, a total of 15 pockets! In addition to two of his own one, he now had 17 Treasure Receiving Pockets; it was even possible to set up a specialized merchandise stall for it. With so many Treasure Receiving Pockets, Wei Suo decided to first sell ten of the lower grade ones and leave 7

with him. Auctioning off these Treasure Receiving Pockets, would possibly attain a valuation of over 1,500 low grade spiritual stones each; thus, that was equivalent to 15,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Next, were his defensive artifact shields and artifacts.

He had amassed a total of 19 half-spirit class artifact shields! While half-spirit class divine-light light screen artifacts, he had 8.....in addition to what he previously had.....even if Wei Suo didn't mind having an excess of defensive artifacts, he couldn't not admit that this was practically too much.

Moreover, he still possessed a true spirit class Scarlet Shell shield, the Dark Yin artifact robe, and those near spirit class Divine light Wooden Token and the Golden Sunflower Magical shield from that Moonlight Sect disciple. Eliminating those special usage artifact shields, Wei Suo was prepared to sell of a surplus of 20 defensive artifact shields and artifacts.

These half-spirit class defensive artifacts, were at least worth 1,500 low grade spiritual stones a piece. From this, it was equivalent to 30,000 low grade spiritual stones!

Secondly, were his offensive weapon artifacts.

His harvest of weapon artifacts were truly astounding.

A true mid-grade spirit class Divine Six Suns Firefork, a

Thunderlight Mallet that was stronger than a low-grade spirit class, a low-grade spirit class Ghost Tooth Blade, another low-grade Cyanjade Dagger, a broken Green Flying Sword, a bone artifact of the demonic music category, and a Fire Spirit Ruby. The value of these artifacts, had surpassed most ordinary half-spirit class artifacts.

Furthermore, Wei Suo had a total of 19 other half-spirit class offensive artifacts.

This was essentially a bumper harvest!

In this perspective, half-spirit class artifacts that were absolutely essential for most Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivators, were obsolete in Wei Suo's hands.

Apart from the Icejade Coil, the Firejade Gourd, Sneaky Copper Nail, and other large scale offensive artifacts, he could practically sell of those other half-spirit class artifact weapons. Moreover, a half-spirit class weapon had a higher valuation than artifact shields, worth at least above 2,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Selling of 16-16 weapons, would convert to a fortune of 30,000 low grade spiritual stones!

Selling of these unusable objects for pure spiritual stones, a safe estimate would be a harvest of 140,000 low grade spiritual stones!

Next was a massive heap of talismans, Golden Spirit Pellet,

Energy Recovery Pellets and others.

The various talismans alone had over a hundred pieces, while there were over 200 Energy Receiving Pellets and True Replenishing Pellets; a pellet more potent than the Energy Receiving Pellet. Lastly, there were more than 400 Golden Spirit Pellets. Wei Suo beamed with joy as he overlook the Golden Spirit Pellets that he almost couldn't afford previously.

By reckless counting, all these totaled up to minimally 20,000 low grade spiritual stones.

With this, it was already 160,000 low grade spiritual stones.

The Scarletwing Flame Devil corpse and its Demonic Dan-pellet remained, alongside a heap of spirit medicines.

The value of most of the objects here, were simply impossible for spiritual stones to exchange with.

If one really wished to trade with spiritual stones, the Earthflame Immortal Lotus and 4 stalks of Amethyst Fox rose would exceed a 1,000,000 spiritual stones. This signified that Wei Suo's trip to Sky Valley, his total fortune, had exceeded a million spiritual stones!

# Chapter 147: Seclusion Once Again

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Within his room, the rest of the items had been stored by Wei Suo. What remained was a pile of spirit medicines.

After muttering faintly to himself, Wei Suo stored the spirit medicines into his Treasure Receiving Pocket. He then changed to an ordinary cyan robe artifact robe, before heading towards Han Weiwei's Heaven Grade residence.

Wei Suo had carefully contemplated prior to this. Of those spirit medicines, those two stalks of Yellow Fungus Fruit could strengthen his qi and blood, as well as increasing several years of longevity. Hence, he would definitely cultivate them himself.

Wei Suo would definitely refine the two petals of Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus himself, testing if he could transform into an Ice Spirit Root cultivator.

As for the Earthflame Immortal Lotus. According to those cultivators and the green gowned Old Man, one petal itself holds a large chance for Wei Suo to form into a Fire Spirit Root cultivator. Even if Wei Suo's luck was awful, two petals of it would be sufficient.....hence, the Fire Spirit Root couldn't escape no matter what.

Yet for the remaining petals of the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, Wei Suo would temporarily not sell them off as those were seemingly unparalleled treasures. Once he auctioned them off, it would release ripples of shockwave, that would pinpoint himself to

He Cuode and the other redoubtable cultivators.

As for the Amethyst Fox rose...apart from handing one stalk to Han Weiwei, Wei Suo definitely wanted to keep three stalks for himself.

To any cultivator, such a spirit medicine could supply 20 years of longevity. If Wei Suo were to consume another United Void pellet, he could instantly exhaust another stalk of Amethyst Fox rose. Furthermore, he still had another United Void pellet on hand. If he needed to increase his cultivation in an emergency, he could simply employ the method of consuming the Amethyst Fox rose afterwards; thus, easily increasing a level of cultivation.....except, Wei Suo didn't wish to be such a wastrel now. That was because in breaking through from the Thought Division Stage to the [Golden Dan Stage](#), the Amethyst Fox rose could increase the effectiveness of dan formulation.

(TN: I will be changing Golden Pellet stage to Golden Dan stage)

At present, Wei Suo had been forcefully fed a United Void Pellet which raised his cultivation to the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2. Furthermore, he had acquired a great harvest of Golden Spirit pellet. Following that, he would definitely have to go into secluded meditation, to refine a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose to eliminate the impurities from the United Void pellet. Proceeding from there, he will charge straight for the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivation. Finally, he still had to refine the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus and Earthflame Immortal Lotus.

Rather than leaving spirit medicines on himself, why not just refine it and form his own spirit root.

This affair definitely couldn't be resolved in a matter of a few days.

Therefore, Wei Suo decided to first seek out Han Weiwei and hand over a stalk of Amethyst Fox roe to her, before retrieving back his two jade talismans. Then once he was free from all burdens, he could wholeheartedly focus on his cultivation.....

.....

“Wei Suo?” Their residence wasn't far from each other and he reached there in no time. After ringing the transmission golden thread for three times consecutively, the silver robed perky butt beauty, Han Weiwei, immediately poked her head out from a blue light screen. Shocked to see Wei Suo, she asked, “Aren't you off to a faraway place for an errand? Have you finished your errands and returned, or you haven't even left yet?”

“I'm done with my affairs, let's talk inside.”

After entering the blue light screen, Wei Suo sized up Han Weiwei and asked, “My two jade talismans are still with you right?”

“Oh, jade talisman...” Han Weiwei giggled and replied. “Mine is with me, I've given to Nangong Yuqing the one that is for her. She has went out on a task and wouldn't return within half a month.....”



“What!” Hearing Han Weiwei’s statement, Wei Suo almost hopped. “Didn’t I tell you to only hand it to her after 15 days no?”

“Oh relax, I’m just fooling with you.” Observing that Wei Suo was on the verge of revolting, Han Weiwei elatedly offered him the two jade talismans. “It has been perfectly fine with me all this while. But it seems that Nangong Yuqing has really ventured out, I think she is headed for Seven Stars City with a bunch of Iron Policy cultivators. I’m not sure for what though, this is based on a reliable source. She is already a Heavenly Circuit Stage 1 cultivator, you’d best buckle up, if not.....”

Han Weiwei was initially about to finish here sentence with ‘if not perhaps half a day later, your cultivation will lose out to us females’. Yet before he could spew those words, Han Weiwei screamed from her new discovery. “Wei Suo, how did that happen? You actually broke through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2?”

“Don’t bother about that.....” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei who wanted to slight him previously. “Why did you investigate Nangong Yuqing’s whereabouts?”

“Of course I have a reason.” Han Weiwei scanned Wei Suo with amazement. “How about you first tell me how you broke through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 so quickly. It has just been a few days, this is too surreal.”

“Is that so? Then you still wish to get your hands on this?” Wei

Suo snorted as he produced a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose, parading it before Han Weiwei's eyes. "If you want it, then cut the crap and tell me."

"Isn't that just a rose, what's so good about it?" Han Weiwei was still in her astonished state.....

"Are you truly a young missy from the Precious Treasure Pavilion? You don't even recognize an Amethyst Fox rose!" Wei Suo almost fainted from Han Weiwei's ignorance. For the sake of this Amethyst Fox rose, he had gone through the brink of life and death in Sky Valley; as though living through nine consecutive deaths. After toiling for so long, he finally presented the Amethyst Fox rose before her eyes. Yet she actually couldn't recognize it?

"Amethyst Fox rose?!" This time, Han Weiwei's eyes widened with disbelief. "This is truly an Amethyst Fox rose? Wei Suo, you mustn't lie to me. Where did you acquire this?"

"You don't have to know." Wei Suo rebuffed her and rolled his eyes. "If you want it, then hurry up and tell me. If you don't want it, then I'll just swallow it down first."

"Of course I want it, do you take me for an idiot?" Han Weiwei beamed with smiles as she snatched the Amethyst Fox rose from Wei Suo's hand. Her eyes glistened brightly as she explained. "I was pretty bored. Anyway, it was useless for me to cultivate, and I was afraid of being spotted by senior sister's people; letting her realize that I've taken the United Void pellet. I was contemplating that if you didn't return, I would still have to find her. Thus, I decided to investigate her trail...."

“Wakao! As it turns out, you wished for me not to return?” Wei Suo rolled his eyes.

“Honestly speaking, I obviously wish you would hurry and return. I couldn’t go out exploring or cultivate, I almost died from boredom. In any case, it was more entertaining hunting demonic beasts with you.” Han Weiwei fondled the Amethyst Fox rose admiringly in her hands. “I never expected this to be an Amethyst Fox rose, how did you even obtain this?”

“I already told you, don’t bother about that.....but you must promise me. Don’t ever tell anyone that you have a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose.” Wei Suo made it clear to Han Weiwei.

Observing Wei Suo’s exceedingly solemn state, Han Weiwei nodded with a perplex reaction. “Wei Suo, the errand you mentioned about, could it be that you were searching for the Amethyst Fox rose for me?”

“You can put it that way. Anyway, what I’ve told you, you must abide by it.” Wei Suo nodded. Indeed, his primary motive for entering the Sky Valley had been for the Amethyst Fox rose.

Looking at the nodding Wei Suo, Han Weiwei was a little suspicious. Even by using her buttocks to think, she was aware acquiring something like the Amethyst Fox rose wasn’t a simple feat.

“Wei Suo. Truthfully speaking, I view you with a whole new level

of respect now.” Han Weiwei patted patted her chest with her tiny fair hand. “If not for you being a wretched hooligan and your shameful appearance, otherwise based on your performance, I may have been moved and devoted my heart to you, you know.....I, Han Weiwei, can vouch that your affairs in the future will be mine as well. If we go out hunting for demonic beasts, we don’t have to split 50/50 anymore. I will just take 40% at most.”

“My features are like a jade strip against the breeze, you actually say I look shameless?” Wei Suo originally wanted to punch Han Weiwei. Instead, when he saw her slapping her own chest, the bounciness of that slap, he watched on with slight wretchedness. Thus, he decided not to curse this charming beauty, but only argued normally, “Alright then, if you really wish to help me, then hurry up and refine this stalk of Amethyst Fox rose. Furthermore, for the next ten days, don’t look for me unless something special crops up. I will be going into closed-door training.....”

Han Weiwei nodded bluntly. “Don’t worry. As long as I refine this Amethyst Fox rose, I will be able to venture out to play. After you finish your closed down meditation, you can look for me then. I haven’t visited my senior sister for a long while, I’ll go visit her first.”

“Then we’ll do it that way. Remember, you mustn’t tell anyone you obtained an Amethyst Fox rose.” Before he turned to leave, Wei Suo once again reemphasized this warning.

“I got it. I, Han Weiwei, have never gone back on my words.” Han Weiwei watched as Wei Suo departed without looking back. Suddenly, she blurted out a question, “Do you want me to

investigate clearly where Nangong Yuqing is?”

“Do it.” Wei Suo paused, as he replied with those two words. In truth, he hadn’t seen Nangong Yuqing for so long, and truly had a dangling feeling of longing for her.

.....

“Ka cha!”

After returning to his room, Wei Suo directly shattered the two jade talismans.

Afterwards, he immediately fished out a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose. Then, he devoured it as he sat and started refining it.

Without a single movement, Wei Suo shut his eyes in a meditative posture.

Night time. The green gowned Old Man wafted out from the nearby Ghost Raising Jar. After carefully inspecting Wei Suo, the old man abruptly returned into the Ghost Raising Jar; no longer peering his head out.

Wei Suo sat for five days straight.

On the first day, there was seemingly no chances for him at all. At the start of the second day, perspiration secreted out from his

pores with strands of black filth oozing out.

In the following two days, more and more black filth were squeezed out. It was as though Wei Suo himself had fallen into a dirty drain, where a layer of sediment stuck onto him. It was utterly repulsive, and emitted a piercing stench that assailed his nostrils.

Evening the fifth day. Wei Suo's eyes popped open as he release a breath. Then he muttered to himself. "Ah shoot, I've finally refined it!"

Before he concluded his statement, Wei Suo's face instantly revealed an expression that of fainting to one's own stench. As he swept his gaze through his body, he immediately pinched his nose and rushed straight for the hot springs outside.

"Wonderful!"

He bathed inside the hot springs for nearly six hours. After cleaning off the black oily filth on himself, Wei Suo stretched his body with satisfaction. Right now, his body was emanating a sparkling and pure sensation.

# Chapter 148: Senior Sister's Is Still The Biggest

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“Old head, you said this is really the Day Suffering Essence Metal?”

In his room, Wei Suo grabbed that silver short rod from Old Freak Feng's Treasure Receiving Pocket, as he scrutinized it with disbelief.

Wei Suo's current body still emanated a crystalline and pure sensation. Such was the miraculous properties of the Amethyst Fox rose. Henceforth, he had an additional 20 years of longevity compared to ordinary Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivators. Moreover, Wei Suo had experimented with refining a Golden Spirit pellet, realizing that after he had eliminated the impurities and medicinal resistance in his body, the effects of absorbing the spirit energies of the Golden Spirit pellet was much higher than before.

Yet right now, the green gowned Old Man actually described that silver short rod in Old freak Feng's Treasure Receicing Pocket as a Day Suffering Essence Metal!

The Day Suffering Essence Metal had greater resilience and toughness compared to things like the Silver Dipper Essence, Black Gold Granule, and even the Taiyi Essence Metal. For an ordinary essence metal, as long as a bean-sized Day Suffering Essence Metal was infused in, its toughness and durability would be enhanced substantially.

Furthermore, the sharpest part of the Day Suffering Essence Metal was exceptionally incisive!

The blades of artifact weapons infused with the Day Suffering Essence Metal, would be extremely acute. Therefore, the Day Suffering Essence Metal was one of the best materials for forging flying swords in the cultivation world.

Nevertheless, the Day Suffering Essence Metal was supremely rare, and its value tenfolds that of the Silver Dipper Essence. Even if one seeks out the Golden Jade Pavilion, one may not be able to find even a bean-sized Day Suffering Essence Metal. Yet how did Old Freak Feng even get his hands on one?

To Wei Suo, this matter was rather inconceivable.

“Cut the crap. Not only is this Day Suffering Essence Metal, it had to be refined to its purest form,” the old man noticed Wei Suo’s suspicious gaze and he disdainfully scoffed. “But it isn’t strange. An unknowledgeable brat like you wouldn’t have heard of the unique Circular Arc Confusion Ray of the Day Suffering Essence Metal.”

“Circular Arc Confusion Ray?” Wei Suo carefully examined it again. Indeed, this silver short rod was emitting a silver ray in the form of a circle, it was extremely unique. Wei Suo was moved as he continued. “Old man, I have two broken flying swords now, which means I can utilize the Day Suffering Essence Metal to reforge the two broken flying swords into one? Also, you mentioned the



material of Liu Sanbao's broadsword being remarkable and can also be smelted to forge a flying sword. Then if I combine all these materials to forge a flying sword, wouldn't its might be the pinnacle of astoundment?"

"If you can forge those objects into a flying sword and infuse the Day Suffering Essence Metal, don't even mention Spirit class artifact treasures. You can even puncture through a Path class artifact treasure as you wish. Most flying swords would break as though chopping them like firewood." The old man scowled. "But you must be capable of forging first. The melting point of the Day Suffering Essence Metal is tremendously high. An ordinary Earth Furnace is incapable of melting it. Only by cultivating a true fire cultivation technique to a certain degree, and you control fire skill arts to complement it. Furthermore, after melting it, there isn't any mould that can contain the liquid metal essence of such temperature. Condensing it requires setting up a formation array, which requires one's true energy and divine sense. Therefore, only upon reaching a cultivation of Thought Division Stage level 3, can one barely accomplish this. If you want a higher quality product, you must minimally be a Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivator."

"Didn't you previously mention that a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 would roughly work....."

"That is for forging ordinary artifacts where requirements of control over fire isn't high!" Wei Suo had only just started muttering, but was instantly rebuked by the Old Man who understood his thoughts. "Do you think forging is the same as crafting talismans and doesn't require skill techniques? Although forging artifacts and crafting talismans has certain similar points,

but to forge an artifact above the spirit class grade, you must minimally have trained in forging artifacts for over ten times.”

“Fine.” Wei Suo shook his head in resignation. This scrooge then carefully stored the Day Suffering Essence Metal before glancing at the Old Man and asking, “Anyway, now that I’ve gained so many items, help me plan a little. How should I cultivate them from here?”

The green gowned Old Man snorted. “What other methods of cultivation are there, just cultivate your Fire Spirit Root first before talking. This 6 grade Earthflame Immortal Lotus is already in your hands anyway. Even if you’re a pig, you would at most require two petals to cultivate a Fire Spirit Root.”

“So I’ll refine the Earthflame Immortal Lotus?”

“Of course. The Earthflame Immortal Lotus doesn’t require the complements of other spirit medicines, you can directly refine it,” the old man observed Wei Suo and continued, “Once you cultivate a Fire Spirit Root, even as a single spirit root cultivator, your speed of cultivation will be faster than your current state. Therefore, first you shall cultivate out a Fire Spirit Root, before going off on a trip to sell off some items. Concurrently, go procure the few spirit medicines necessary to complement the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. If you can prepare well, your chances of cultivating an Ice Spirit Root will be immense. Also, purchase spirit medicines required for nurturing the Mind Devouring Bug. While cultivating, you must continue to nurture your Mind Devouring Bug. In that manner, your overall strength can rise rapidly. After cultivating your dual spirit roots, you can commence

the refinement of the Golden Spirit pellets and Heaven Mending pellets. This will be the optimal usage of time by first cultivating a dual spirit root before breaking through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3. With your harvest this time, you can breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4, or above if you go into secluded meditation. Furthermore, your Purple Mystic True Technique can be upgraded by two ranks. I reckon those shouldn't be a big problem for you. When that time comes, I should be able to teach you how to utilize the Twin-headed Canine and the Scarletwing Flame Devil to forge several impressive artifacts and treasures."

After a pause, the old man reminded Wei Suo, "But don't you ever forget the promise you made to Granny Jin."

"Your grandmother, I naturally will not." Thinking of that Death Oath he swore, Wei Suo couldn't help shivering a little and nodded. "Anyway, Granny Jin mentioned her niece still has 2-3 years of vitality. I'll just head over after my closed door meditation, and I'll be duly prepared by then."

The old man praised Wei Suo's manner of speech as he nodded, refraining from saying anything else.

As the spirit of an artifact lingering for millennia, the green gowned Old Man who had changed masters many times understood the cruelty of the cultivation world more than anyone else. To cultivators, individual strength was truly the most crucial.

As compared to raising one's individual strength, others could naturally be placed aside as second fiddle.

“Old Man, If I slice these things into pieces, would the spirit energies dissipate?” Thinking that he had indeed forgotten about the Mind Devouring Bug for these few days, Wei Suo then poured out the medicinal liquid that hadn’t been used up previously first. Then, he commanded to the Mind Devouring Bug to enjoy itself. Anyway, there wouldn’t be a problem for the medicinal liquid to last a few days. Soon after, Wei Suo then retrieved the Earthflame Immortal Lotus petal that Old Freak Feng had carved off.

This petal wasn’t tiny at all. To swallow it whole, that would definitely be impossible.

“You don’t say! Most spirit medicines had medicinal energies accumulated within it. Like an ordinary stalk of spirit medicine, you can slice it into ten or eight pieces to consume. Unless the period of usage is excessively long, would there be a difference in eating it as a whole? However, the medicinal energy of the Earthflame Immortal Lotus isn’t normal. You must first wrap it with true energy before slowly refining it. Otherwise, you may burn from internal qi deviation. Don’t blame me for not reminding you.” The Old Man expressed his opinions on Wei Suo’s cautious demeanor, as he patiently explained it all.

Wei Suo nodded without replying. Kacha! Kacha! He blatantly carved the Earthflame Immortal Lotus petal into tiny pieces before swallowing them.

Following that, Wei Suo started to focus on refining it; fully expectant for this Fire Spirit Root.

The process was entirely different from the Amethyst Fox rose. When he started refining the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, his whole body radiated faintly with red glows after several incenses worth of time. A peculiar medicinal aroma discharged out from his breathing in the form of a red mist, but hovered around his body without dispersing away.

At the start, it was thin like mist. But as the red mist accumulated, the red mist circulating around him gradually thickened.

The Old Man patiently observed briefly, before he revealed a satisfied countenance. Then, he disappeared into the Ghost Raising Jar in a streak of green light.

The entire Heaven Grade Residence once again plunged into utter silence.

...

Two days later, Wei Suo's Heaven Grade Residence was still a plain of deathly stillness.

Except, a sudden scream transmitted out of Han Weiwei's Heaven Grade Residence not too far from here.

Covered in black sludge, Han Weiwei pinched her nose as she raced out of her cultivation room; swiftly charging towards the hot spring nearby her residence. She hastily stripped her garments

before leaping into the hot spring.

Evidently, Han Weiwei's cultivation was lower than Wei Suo and required two additional days to fully refine the Amethyst Fox rose.

If Wei Suo had witnessed this scene, his qi and blood would probably circulated with magnified intensity; causing the Old Man to feel his vile thoughts again.

Following the cleansing of the hot spring, Han Weiwei's body released a crystalline and pure sensation. Her fair skin in comparison, was moister than the best sheep fat white jade.

Han Weiwei's jade body was astonishingly exquisite. Her silk bosom was akin to jade, with twin captivating pink dots while her tender waist would offer surplus when gripped. Her legs were slender and long, and especially her perky buttocks which mesmerized Wei Suo previously. They had an astoundingly perfect curve.

In the past, Huang Yiyi's manner of hoisting the rock under Liu Sanbao's command had already caused Wei Suo to lose control.

If she was substituted to Han Weiwei executing that move, Wei Suo's qi and blood would definitely come gushing out of his nostrils.

Han Weiwei lazed indolently inside the hot springs, slowly rinsing her showering long hair. Her soft and silky long hair rested

atop her chest, as it brimmed with enchantment.

But what caused one's nose to bleed was, Han Weiwei unexpectedly pinched her twin peaks, before pouting her mouth and mumbling, "Senior sister's one is still bigger, I haven't touched hers in a long while."

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Meanwhile, a black robed cultivator with a masked face strolled into the entrance of the Heaven Grade residence.

As it turns out, only individuals with a jade talisman pass can enter the Heaven Grade residence region. Otherwise, to find someone staying inside the Heaven Grade Residence, one had to wait outside for a Heaven's First sect disciple to inform.

Yet this person didn't produce any jade talisman pass. He merely shifted away the black mask, before offering several words to the two Heaven's First Sect disciples. The two Heaven's First Sect disciples unanimously turned daze as they notice the features of that black robed cultivator. Then, they nodded as though losing their sentience, before allowing that black robed cultivator into the Heaven Grade Residence district.

When that black robed cultivator disappeared from their sights, an excited flicker emerged within the eyes of the two disciples.

# Chapter 149: The Heart Of A Peerless Beauty

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That black robed cultivator reached Han Weiwei's residence before ringing the transmission golden thread.

After half an incense worth of time without a single reaction, that black robed cultivator once again reached out a hand and rung the transmission golden thread.

“Who's that!”

After a brief while, a gap opened in the blue light screen. Han Weiwei then appeared and casually blurted out. At present, Han Weiwei had completely washed all her clothes, and was still wearing her silver artifact robe. Her showering long hair was bundled into a ponytail.

Upon noticing the black robed cultivator, the initially irritated Han Weiwei suddenly cried out in delight. “Senior sister, why did you come?”

This black robed cultivator was actually the number one beauty of Spirit Peak City, Ji Ya?

“Weiwei, you've broken through to the Heavenly Circuit Stage?”

Staring into Han Weiwei's eyes, that black robed cultivator immediately issued a joyous voice....



“Senior sister, I miss you so much.” Without answering, Han Weiwei pounce into her embrace and hugged.

“Go in, we’ll talk inside.” That black robed female cultivator stroked Han Weiwei’s long hair but rebuked her. “You miss me so much, yet you didn’t return to the Precious Treasure Pavilion for so long. If I didn’t visit you here, would you have even returned to the Precious Treasure Pavilion?”

“Nonsense, I was just busy. I planned to visit senior sister soon you know.” Han Weiwei held the black robed female’s hands as they walked through the blue light screen while chatting and laughing.

That black robed female cultivator glanced at Han Weiwei, before removing her black face mask.

Her features were perfect, a perfect youthfulness. If Wei Suo had seen her face, his eyeballs would’ve bulged out and landed on the floor.

She was actually that absolute beauty back at the Sky Valley. The one who endured her internal body flaming up, while she experienced the bitter agony of both extreme heat and extreme chill; just to harvest the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.

The number one beauty of Spirit Peak City, of which many male cultivators could only dream of her face without obtaining it. The senior sister of Han Weiwei, the ice beauty, Ji Ya. Yet Wei Suo had seen her nakedness. Furthermore, it wasn’t just for a brief while, it

had been an entire process. Lastly, Wei Suo even groped her area.....

“Weiwei, it seems that your closed door training wasn’t in vain. Your talent isn’t in pill concoction. Since your cultivation improves so quickly, If I had known earlier, I would’ve just stopped you from concocting pills at all while focusing on cultivating. “After reaching the outskirts of the spirit fruit garden of this Heaven Grade Residence, Ji Ya paused as she casted her mesmerizing gaze onto Han Weiwei before she gently spoke.

“Mn, mn.” Han Weiwei nodded.

Ji Ya’s eyes flashed surreptitiously. She understood Han Weiwei more than anyone else. Under normal circumstances, Han Weiwei would’ve definitely become exceptionally excited after a breakthrough in cultivation, and would drag her around while chatting nonstop. Yet this Han Weiwei appeared rather guilty instead.

After carefully examining Han Weiwei, Ji Ya’s countenance changed slightly. She pulled Han Weiwei’s hand towards her face.

“Senior sister, what are you doing?” Han Weiwei called out in guilt.

“Weiwei, what sort of spirit medicine did you refine?” As she observed the sensation of Han Weiwei’s crystalline and pure skin, she deeply sighed; as though able to comprehend the aura seeping out from Han Weiwei. Ji Ya’s voice became stern.

“I didn’t.....”

“Han Weiwei!”

Faced with the terribly stern glare of Ji Ya, Han Weiwei knew that she wouldn’t be able to extricate herself from this. “I refined a stalk of spirit medicine.”

Ji Ya observed Han Weiwei. “This stalk of spirit medicine, is the Amethyst Fox rose!”

“Eh?” Han Weiwei was stupefied. “Senior sister, you can tell? What should I do, I promised him not to tell anyone that I obtained a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose.”

“What exactly happened?” Ji ya stared at Han Weiwei with great austerity. “Han Weiwei, tell me the truth. How did you obtain a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose?!”

“Senior sister, don’t be so fierce.....” Han weiwei bit her lips and replied. “A friend of mine gifted it to me.”

“Rubbish. The value of a spirit medicine like the Amethyst Fox rose is something that would be fought over by the strongest cultivators of this city. It is immensely beneficial to any cultivator.” Ji Ya breathed deeply as she gazed at Han Weiwei. “What exactly happened, why would someone randomly offer you a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose.”

“It was like that, I consumed a United Void pellet..... “Han Weiwei explained with a weak voice.

“What!”

“While out hunting for demonic beasts to earn spiritual stones with my friend, we encountered a cultivator that wanted to kill and rob us. Without any alternatives, I consumed a United Void pellet and raised my cultivation by a level; ultimately assisting my friends to safely escape. Afterwards, my friend helped me to find a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose.” Han Weiwei was aware that if she didn’t explain clearly, her senior sister would never let this matter rest. Hence, she begun rapidly summarizing the entire incident of hunting the Twin-headed Canines. Since killing an elite disciple of another sect wasn’t that large a deal, neither was it a small matter, Han Weiwei simply told Ji Ya everything.....

Ji Ya’s brows was knitted tightly together. Just based on the exterior features and artifacts employed by that elite disciple, she could roughly determine which sect that disciple belonged to. Under such a state, killing each other couldn’t be avoided. She couldn’t blame this solely on Han Weiwei. On the contrary, she harboured a strong curiosity towards that friend of Han Weiwei. After a slight pause, she looked at Han Weiwei and replied, “Your friend. Which sect is he from and what is his name?”

“Ah, him? He is called Wei Suo. Senior sister, I told you about him before.” Observing Ji Ya easing up, Han Weiwei flew ride in to explain. “He is a loose cultivator, that brat I told you who snatched my Rock Tailed Wall Lizard.”

“Wei Suo. That loose cultivator who stole your two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards?” Ji Ya’s eyes filled with suspicions before she earnestly asked, “Han Weiwei, do you know his whereabouts? Can you bring me to meet him?”

“What. Senior sister, you wish to meet with him?” Han Weiwei stared at Ji Ya with shock. “That brat is a wretched lecher, what’s there to meet?”

“That person definitely isn’t your ordinary loose cultivator.....” Ji Ya watched Han Weiwei and continued. “You should be familiar of the value of a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose. Especially to a major sect, they may not be able to find even one stalk of Amethyst Fox rose. Yet not long after you consumed the United Void pellet, he immediately delivered an Amethyst Fox rose over. Weiwei, you’re clear on what this means right? Moreover, I remember you telling me before, he was just a Divine Sea Stage level 2-3 cultivator, and trained in a poor cultivation technique. There was no way he could defeat you, but he managed to trick you into stripping your pants and also snatched the two Rock Tailed Wall Lizard. Such a low level cultivator, how would he even acquire an Amethyst Fox rose, much less gift it to you for free.”

“That’s true.” Han Weiwei was pretty stunned by Ji Ya’s speech, as she slanted her head and pondered. “That brat didn’t even learn an Aura Determining Technique then, he was truly a pathetic grade Divine Sea Stage level 2 cultivator. But now he has a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivation.....”

“He has already reached a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2

cultivation?” Ji Ya’s eyes flickered with shock. She could remember the incident of snatching Han Weiwei’s Rock Tailed Wall Lizard till now, had only been a short few months. Honestly speaking, Han Weiwei’s speed of improvement had already been rapidly unbelievable. Yet within this short span of time, to breakthrough from Divine Sea Stage level 2 to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2....such a cultivation speed, even for the most elite of disciples of major sects, that would be impossible to attain.”

“Also Senior sister, before he left in search of the Amethyst Fox rose a few days back, he still had a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivation. But after he returned with the Amethyst Fox rose, he was already a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator.” Han Weiwei added in.

Ji Ya’s eyes flashed. “Then do you know his location?”

“He stays in the nearby Heaven Grade Residence.”

“Just nearby?” Ji Ya was rather stumped for words. Then she turned to Han Weiwei. “Then bring me to meet him now.”

“I’m afraid I can’t....” Han Weiwei shook her head before explaining. “He mentioned about going into secluded meditation for the next few days, and told me not to bother him. That brat doesn’t have a shred of tenderness. Most times, he is rather harsh and fierce. I’m afraid if I bother him, he would fall out with me?”

Observing Han Weiwei who was desperately shaking her head, Ji Ya’s heart welled with a strange feeling.

In the past, Han Weiwei had been crafty and unruly, apart from herself, she didn't fear anyone else. Yet she actually feared falling out with him?

As compared to the past, Han Weiwei was rather different in several aspects.

Since that was the case, Ji Ya's heart flourished with greater curiosity for that cultivator known as Wei Suo, wanting to get a glimpse of what kind of cultivator he was.

“Since he is in secluded meditation, then you should seize this period to train as well.” Ji Ya glanced at Han Weiwei and retrieved something before placing it in her hand. ‘After cultivating out your Ice Spirit Root, his secluded cultivation would probably have ended. When that time comes, see if you can bring me to meet him.....”

“Cultivating an Ice Spirit Root? This is the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus?!” Han Weiwei observed this weird object as her expression changed drastically. “Senior sister, how did you acquire this Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus?”

“Managed to purchase it luckily.” Ji Ya glanced mildly at Han Weiwei. “Inside this pouch, there's the Ice Spirit pellet I concocted. Refine it with the Ice Spirit pellet, you will be able to display the greatest efficacy of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. There are 5 petals in total, but you shouldn't need so many to cultivate an Ice Spirit Root. As for the remaining Mythical

Underworld Immortal Lotus, you can keep it and use it as my greeting gift when I meet that person.”

“Gift the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus to him? Han Weiwei’s eyes popped widely. “Senior sister, this is a heavenly spirit medicine. Why don’t you keep it for yourself and cultivate an Ice Spirit Root?”

“The value of a stalk of Amethyst Fox rose cannot be compared to one or two petals of Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.” Ji Ya gazed at Han Weiwei before smiling bitterly. “A Fire Spirit Root is sufficient for an alchemist. At present, I haven’t reached a state of proficient in my control of refining pellet flames. With another Ice Spirit Root, I wouldn’t even have the time to train in Ice element skill techniques. It isn’t really useful for me.....”

“Senior sister, you don’t have to labour so arduously to concoct pills. It’s fine if we earn less spiritual stones.” Han Weiwei implored Ji Ya as she tugged at her soft as though boneless arms. Then, she earnestly stated, “Isn’t it fine if we are all happy.”

Ji Ya smiled gently but didn’t reply her.

“Right, Senior sister.” Han Weiwei suddenly spun around. “We haven’t gotten the chance to soak in the hot springs for a long while. Since you’re here, don’t be in such a hurry to leave. Accompany me, we can have a bath there alright?”

“You’re already all grown up. If you were an ordinary lady, you should’ve married long ago. You truly are a kid, still wanting to



have baths with me.” Ji Ya’s face blushed slightly.

“No matter how grown up I am, I am still your junior sister ah. Come on, just accompany me for a day, just a single day. Then I will obediently go into closed door cultivation alright?”

“Fine.” Unable to free herself from the tight constrictions of Han Weiwei, Ji Ya nodded while Han Weiwei whistled jubilantly.

.....

By the hot springs. The most erotic scene was occurring.

Two peerless maidens had stripped off their robes, exposing their impressive uncovered jade bodies to the atmosphere.

“Woah, Senior sister, did it grow bigger again. If I was a male, I would’ve definitely been smitten by you, and rush to become your slave.”

“Nonsense, how is it big. Why would you notice your senior sister if you were a man.” As Ji Ya rebuked, she abruptly recalled the male who rescued her while she was harvesting the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. Her face subconsciously blushed with a peculiar scarlet. Her jade body had never been seen by another male before, yet he had seen everything with his penetrative eyes, moreover he even.....

“Senior sister, what’s wrong with your feet?” All of a sudden,

Han Weiwei noticed Ji Ya's feet was riddled with mild bruises.

Although Ji Ya was the most outstanding alchemist of Spirit Peak City, the wounds left behind by the gas of Extreme Chilling Yin was still present. To remove them, she would require more time.

“Nothing much, just a tiny issue during training.” Ji Ya rebutted nonchalantly. Instead, she sighed gently in her heart.

These matters weren't as simple as what Han Weiwei imagined. If she didn't painstakingly concocted pills, then Precious Treasure Pavilion may cease to exist. Furthermore, herself and Han Weiwei may not even be spared.

Oftentimes, she would fantasize about a powerful male descending from a multi-coloured cloud before her and resolve all her troubles. One that could make her fall in love wholeheartedly, allowing her to be a carefree wife without any worries.

Yet how would such a man appear?

Everyone had their own destiny. Therefore, Ji Ya wanted to meet Wei Suo because she could faintly sense that he wasn't an ordinary cultivator. Perhaps, he could change Han Weiwei's fate.

As long as Han Weiwei could live and stay happy, all kinds of hardships would be worth it to Ji Ya.

# Chapter 150: Sitting Enclosed For A Month

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The days flowed by. Wei Suo's room retained a state of deathly silence.

Suddenly one day, gentle crackles resounded from within. Afterwards, the room plunged into tranquility once again.

For the following two days, if anyone snuck into his room, they would notice he was the same as former days. He still remained immobile in a meditative posture, as though he hadn't moved one bit.

A regiment of red clouds in a chicken egg shape enshrouded him.

5-6 days later. This dense egg of red clouds slowly turned thin. Another two days passed. The red clouds had utterly vanished. Still wearing an ordinary cyan robe, Wei Suo suddenly opened his eyes and stood up.....

Yet after standing, he didn't walk immediately. Instead, he attempted to circulate his true energy, He could hear the rumbling flows of his true energy like a river. An indistinct projection of seven violet divine sea glows appeared on his body. Apart from them, there was a sliver of red, its shape glittering modestly like a root.

Fire Spirit Root!

A Fire Spirit Root cultivator. While he fully revolved his true energy, his unique bodily system and meridians would reveal the brilliance of his divine seas. Excluding that, was an additional root.

Red signified a Fire Spirit Root. Cyan signified a Wood Spirit Root, or Wind Spirit Root. Golden signified Golden Spirit Root or Thunder Spirit Root. Blue signified Water Spirit Root. Yellow signified Earth Spirit Root, while white signified Ice Spirit Root.

It was obvious, Wei Suo had officially cultivated a Fire Spirit Root, and transformed into a Fire Spirit Root cultivator with innate disposition for fire element cultivation and skill techniques! His cultivation speed would also be quicker than ordinary cultivators.....

In the cultivation world, a spirit root cultivator held a whole new level of respect. Those cultivators with spirit roots represented the glorious heights of future accomplishments.

Yet as he observed the radiating brilliance which indicated his status as a Fire Spirit Root cultivator, Wei Suo's lips couldn't help but curl into a bleak smile.

When both parents were cultivators, their child would have a greater innate talent for cultivation as compared to children of ordinary mortals. Facts verified this, as Wei Suo's talent could be counted as pretty remarkable. After refining a single Earthflame Immortal Lotus petal, he had successfully cultivated a Fire Spirit Root.

Actually, refining an Earthflame Immortal Lotus wasn't such an easy task.

Initially, he reckoned refining it would be the same as the Amethyst Fox rose, only requiring 5-6 days. Instead, once he started refining it, Wei Suo realized.....every ounce of medicinal energy he refined from the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, would discharge out astoundingly fiery energies as well. He had to supply his true energy to slowly guide them out of his body. Right from the start, Wei Suo needed 20 days just to completely refine a single Earthflame Immortal Lotus. Following that, he had to further carve out two fingernail-sized pieces, where he needed 7-8 days to refine them.

Therefore, his secluded meditation had only been for the sake of refining the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, but it took him roughly a month to do so. Fortunately, Wei Suo's cultivation had reached Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2, and his Purple Mystic True Technique had risen to the low level Earth rank; where he had sufficient true energy to circulate. Otherwise, Wei Suo would have to pause every one to two days to replenish his true energy with Energy Recovery pellets. In that manner, he would probably require several months to refine it.

This depiction reflected the narration of mortal books. Immortals possessed divine powers while cultivation isn't limited by time.....

Wei Suo smiled wryly as she he shook his head. Then, he retrieved a low grade spiritual stone and held it in his hand. After experimenting, he could sense that his absorption rate of spirit

energy had quickened after becoming a Fire Spirit Root cultivator.

His brows hopped while his eyes flashed with joy. Indeed, depicted like the fables of the cultivation world, his cultivation of spirit energy had undergone a distinct improvement as compared to when he ate the stew of Twin-headed Canine. It was minimally a twenty percent increase.

This implied that a single spirit root cultivator when compared to an ordinary one, under the normal circumstances between both parties in terms of cultivation technique and what not.....if one determined that an ordinary cultivator would require ten years to train to Divine Sea Stage level 3, then a single spirit root cultivator would merely require 8-9 years to reach the same stage.....if an ordinary cultivator required 30 years to attain Heavenly Circuit stage level 3, then a single spirit root cultivator would only need roughly 24 years to do so.

Furthermore, a dual spirit root, multiple spirit root cultivator, and even a heaven spirit root cultivator would train much faster than a single spirit cultivator.

Thus, Wei Suo's anticipating of becoming a dual spirit root cultivator by cultivating his Ice Spirit Root out was doubled.

Within the entire Heavenly Profound Continent, the amount of dual spirit root cultivators was immensely rare and could probably be counted with two hands.

As he strolled out the doors of his room, he noticed it was dusk.

There would still be a long period before the green gowned Old Man would resurface. Hence, he headed towards the room beside the Earth Furnace room, the one specially used for nurturing his Mind Devouring Bug.

Instantly, Wei Suo couldn't help but smile bleakly. As per his expectation, due to the prolonged period of him refining the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, the two bowls of Demon Nurturing Liquid had turned crystal clear; completely devoid of a sliver of medicinal energies.....nevertheless, that Mind Devouring Bug remained obediently swirling about within the clear liquid.

The concentration of medicinal properties contained was already inadequate. Thus, the Mind Devouring Bug made no improvements in growth, and Wei Suo couldn't sense a single distinctive change in it.

The method of preparing the Demon Nurturing Liquid was already recorded in the Incomplete Beast Slaving booklet. Now that spiritual stones weren't a problem to Wei Suo temporarily.....however, refining the Earthflame Immortal Lotus was merely the first phase of Wei Suo's secluded training. According to his plan, he would have to head out to prepare the materials that could supplement his refining of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.

Because it was mentioned by the green gowned Old Man, without those supplementary aiding spirit medicines, he was afraid two petals of the Mythical Underworld Immortal lotus wouldn't be sufficient for Wei Suo to cultivate an Ice Spirit Root.....

After keeping his Mind Devouring Bug into his Beast Slaving Pouch, Wei Suo first paused in the room as he savoured the thought of his newly acquired Firecloud Flying skill.

The Firecloud Flying skill was an excellent skill technique of the former Firecloud Sect. Amongst all flying skills, it could be classified as a mid-level Earth rank one. When executing it, not only was its flying speed brilliant, it even conjured up fireclouds beneath one's feet; simultaneously possessing the incinerating might against opposing artifacts.

Wei Suo produced the golden leaf detailing this Firecloud Flying skill and contemplated it for roughly a few hours. All of a sudden, his figure blurred as he surged up. Concurrently, clumps of fiery fire clouds appeared beneath his feet. Wei Suo hovered in midair in his room, as the fiery fire clouds beneath his feet encompassed a circular radius of 15 metres.....

He was utterly stirred as the fire clouds rolled forward with a rumble, carrying an afterimage behind Wei Suo.

“Chi! Chi! Chi!”

The temperature of the room rapidly heated up, as fire red irradiated the four walls. Beneath him, the two bowls of clear Nurturing Demon Liquid had been evaporated dry. Even the ordinary, forged cyan jade basin were scorched with cracks by the fire clouds.

Observing such a scene, Wei Suo's eyes immediately brimmed



with astonishment and delight.

That was because the fruits of his testing indicated that the might produced from the fire clouds conjured beneath his feet, clearly exceeded the records written in the golden leaf.

According to logic, it would be normal for a sect's recorded skill technique to be exaggerated. This was due to the false reputation of many sects or loose cultivators. They sought to magnify the might of their own skill techniques, exhibiting it was out of the ordinary.....especially for certain sects, they did that just to lure in certain disciples with outstanding talent. Instead, for one to write a description weaker than it truly was, that was fundamentally impossible.

However, Wei Suo's mind flashed with a notion, one that immediately feedbacked the underlying mechanics of this. He burst into crazed laughters.

Fire Spirit Root cultivator!

Although he relied on spirit medicines, Wei Suo being a Fire Spirit Root cultivator couldn't be discounted.

Furthermore, this Firecloud Flying skill was a fire elemental skill technique. Thus, Wei Suo's demonstrating of his speed and might would naturally be amplified.

A Fire Spirit Root cultivator would be more attuned to fire

element true energy as compared to ordinary cultivators. Even the most ordinary fireball skill, would unleash a far more terrifying fireball than others.....

Viewing the might of those fire clouds, it could minimally rival the might of a half-spirit class artifact. Therefore, Wei Suo employing this flying skill in battle would be akin to him having a half-spirit class fire shield. Moreover, as the higher his cultivation increased, the might of his fire clouds wouldn't stall but increase as well. Wei Suo was exceedingly pleased with its flying speed, as it was above that of his Whitejade Crane.

Its only flaw was like most other true flying skill techniques, it exhausted true energies rapidly.

In Wei Suo's estimates, with his current Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivation, he would be able to fly at full speed for roughly over 12 hours if his true energy was at optimal state. For far distance flying, he would still temporarily rely on his flying artifact, the Whitejade Crane.

When he returned to his peaceful room, the night sky had already turned completely dark. The green gowned Old Man had resurfaced from the Ghost Raising Kar, and the duo skipped any mindless chatter. Wei Suo directly hugged the Ghost Raising Jar before he consumed a Disguise pellet that could alter his bodily aura. Then wearing that conical bamboo hat to mask his face, Wei Suo rushed off towards the Ninepeaks shop.

According to both their plans, the next phase of secluded training was to cultivate his Ice Spirit Root, and then training to

breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit stage level 3 before promoting his Purple Mystic True Technique to mid-level Earth rank. Furthermore, he would also have to procure the materials needed to nurture his Mind Devouring Bug. Hence, Wei Suo naturally had a load of items he had to prepare. In addition to the items he wanted to sell, if he offloaded everything to only one ship, it would arouse the suspicions of others.

Wei Suo was prepared to purchase a portion of his necessities, before selling off some ordinary rank 1 or 2 skill talismans that he wouldn't need anymore; as well as ordinary half-spirit class shield artifacts like the Iron Profound shield and so on. Then, he planned to visit the Golden Jade Pavilion, and offload 1-2 Treasure Receiving Pockets and other half-spirit class artifacts.

The confidentiality of the Ninepeaks shop was far inferior to pavilions like the Precious Treasure Pavilion. Furthermore, there were several, rather special and valuable objects. Thus, Wei Suo didn't dare to conduct most of his dealings here.

After a brief while, the cyan robed and conical hat dressed Wei Suo strolled into the large doors of the Ninepeaks shop.

“Hey, anyone around?” A peculiar scene occurred. The hall of the Ninepeaks was utterly empty, there wasn't even an attending staff present.

“Yes, someone is here.” Hearing Wei Suo's voice, someone then sprinted over from behind.

“Your sister!” Seeing the individual that sprinted out, Wei Suo couldn’t help but call out in shock.

“Big brother, it’s you! Is it really you?” That Ninepeaks shop attendant was equally stunned. He could seemingly recognize Wei Suo as he called out in pleasant surprise.

# Chapter 151: Truly Starting To Be A Big Brother

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The utterly speechless Wei Suo removed his conical bamboo hat.

That Ninepeaks assistant who hastily rushed out was actually one of the two simple minded fools; the brightly dressed thick brows large chap, Zhu Xiaochun.

“Ah Brother Li, it’s really you!”

“Why are you here, and you’ve even become an assistant for the Ninepeaks?” Observing the excitedly lunging Zhu Xiaochun, Wei Suo couldn’t help but blurt out.

“Didn’t big brother mention that if you wanted to find us, then you’ll meet us outside the Ninepeaks, no?” Zhu Xiaochun looked as though he was having a hard time explaining. “After that incident previously, we pondered that unless in an emergency, we no longer dared to simply leave the city. Furthermore, big brother wouldn’t be around to lead us. However, big brother didn’t come to search for us at all, while our spiritual stones only continued to deplete. Coincidentally, the Ninepeaks was lacking in manpower, I simply became a shop assistant of the Ninepeaks.....thinking that big brother designated this place as our meeting point, being the shop assistant would provide a good chance of us meeting. Never did I expect I would really be meeting big brother today.”

Facing one of the two simple minded fools, Wei Suo didn’t know of he should laugh or cry. “How many spiritual stones can you earn

here in one day. Wasting so much time here without cultivation....with your cultivation, finding a safe place outside while hunting level 1 or 2 demonic beast would still be better ah.”

“Hoho.” Hearing Wei Suo’s words, Zhu Xiaochun chuckled mischievously. Making sure nobody was around, he sneakily hummed like a mosquito to Wei Suo. “Of course I can’t earn a single spiritual stone from being a shop assistant, but Zheng Congming and I have been plotting for a long while. We are prepared to make a big break.....”

“Making a big break?” Wei Suo couldn’t help but feel that the plan belonging to the two simple minded fools wouldn’t be a good one.

As expected, Zhu Xiao Chun conceitedly whispered, “Our plan is to first obtain the shop owner’s trust. Then, coordinating an internal and external offense, we will swipe away the items in this shop and run. The shop owner is frequently busy forging artifacts while the shop lacks assistants. Today itself, another assistant was tricked by Zhen Chongming to view something outside. I have already stored all the spiritual stones here. If not for big brother’s arrival, I would’ve already laid hands on the warehouse and swipe away everything there.”

Wei Suo almost fainted upon hearing that and couldn’t help but admonish Zhu Xiaochun. “Your big brother wants to cry out. Do you know the warehouses of this ship possesses unique forbidden controls? Especially a shop that pays loads of spiritual stones to Heaven’s First Sect monthly. Once their forbidden controls are activated, all of Heaven’s First Sect’s transportation arrays would

be sealed; guards would be watching at the city gates until the moment you get apprehended.....”

“Ah?” Zhu Xiaochun broke into cold sweat. “Big brother. According to what you just said, was it fortunate that I didn’t enter the warehouse yet”

“You don’t say. Furthermore, for larger shops, they would probably possess a large backing behind them or certain redoubtable loose cultivators. Your plan to rob this shop is as good as planning to rob a sect.” Wei Suo was immensely speechless as he noted that Zhu Xiaochun was completely oblivious and yet wanted to rob the shop. “Hurry up and return the spiritual stones you took.”

“Straight away, straight away.” Drenched in cold sweat from fright, Zhu Xiaochun scuttled away to return the spiritual stones back to its original source.....

In reality, most shops weren’t as terrifying as what Wei Suo made it to be. Rather similarly to killing an elite disciple of a sect, one could just flee as far away as possible. There wasn’t much of an issue unless one’s luck was bad and got discovered. Yet it wasn’t worth it to provoke such a trouble on oneself for a measly amount of spiritual stones.

“Remember. Don’t address my surname as Li in the Ninepeaks but as surnamed Ji.” After a brief while, Wei Suo ordered Zhu Xiaochun who had returned.

“I understand, big brother Ji.” Zhu Xiaochun wasn’t dumb but immediately gave an understanding nod.

“What an idiot. Treating an ordinary black rock as a Blackbright crystal, wasting this daddy a futile trip!” As Wei Suo was about to speak again, that suntanned shop attendant from previously berated as he trudged in.....

“Senior Ji!” Noticing Wei Suo, that shop attendant was instantly startled before he changed to a respectful and cordial bearing.

“This man is binded by fate with me through many encounters, let me speak to him outside for a while.” After issuing expressionlessly to that shop assistant, he nodded towards Zhu Xiaochun as they strolled out of the Ninepeaks shop. After Zhu Xiaochun strode quickly to catch up, Wei Suo asked, “Where is that brat, Zhen Chongming?”

Zhu Xiaochun replied, “We agreed to meet near the vicinity of the announcement board.”

Listening to that, Wei Suo immediately cursed ‘your sister’ in his heart. If it was another pair of cultivators coordinating to rob spiritual stones and flee, they would surely select a meeting point that’s most remote.....but they actually chose an area with the most people. When investigation starts, there would be multitudes of witnesses to prove that this mindless muscleman, Zheng Chongming, was in cahoots with him. This was truly an unordinary plan that could only be schemed by two simple minded fools.



“Go find him and bring him here.” Wei Suo didn’t wish to walk any longer and ordered Zhu Xiaochun.

“Big brother. You have my utmost gratitude. If not for you, we would have died terribly. But why did you disappear for so long, causing us to exhaust all our spiritual stones. Otherwise, we wouldn’t resort to such means.” After a brief while, Zhu Xiaochun rushed back while leading a groveling Zhen Congming. Upon meeting, he immediately started with that sentence that almost caused Wei Suo to faint from anger. When did these two morons having no spiritual stones become my problem?

“Do you two really wish to follow me to earn spiritual stones?” Wei Suo didn’t wish to engage in nonsensical conversation with the two simple minded fools, and directly questioned them....

“Big brother, isn’t that obvious no?” The two immediately nodded as though rattling against a drum.

“Then assist me in selling some items.” Wei Suo gazed at the both of them and continued. “I’ll award 70 low grade spiritual stones to each of you.”

“Just selling a few items, that simple?” Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Congming exchanged glances. “Big brother, what items?”

Wei Suo didn’t explain further but straightforwardly produced an Iron Profound Shield, a Black Tortoise Shield and two black Treasure Receiving pockets to Zhu Xiaochun. Next, he produced a

Copper shield and two black Treasure Receiving pockets to Zhen Congming. “Just these items. Remember, just sell them at large shops like the Golden Jade Pavilion, but you must sell them to different places.....”

“Big brother. You actually possess so many half-spirit class shield artifacts and Treasure Receiving pockets?” Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Congming stared blankly at the items, but immediately corrected themselves. “Indeed, Big brother is on another level as a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator.”

Without being visibly moved, Wei Suo retrieved another 140 low grade spiritual stones and handed to the two. Then, he looked at Zhu Xiaochun and issued, “Zhu Xiaochun, I have some matters that requires me to borrow your green venomous artifact weapon. Could you lend it to me for a few days?”

“Big brother, are you talking about my Greenflame Fork? Big brother since you trust us so much, then of course.” Zhu Xiaochun very forthrightly fished out his green harpoon like artifact and handed it to Wei Suo. Simultaneously, he asked, “Right, big brother. How do we return the spiritual stones to you after selling off these items?” Zhu Xiaochun thought about it, could it be.....

“When you receive the spiritual stones, just come directly to where I stay. But remember, you cannot tell anyone where I live.” Wei Suo examined the green harpoon artifact briefly before storing it. Then, he sighed faintly and detailed to the two individuals about his Heaven Grade Residence.

“Great! Big brother, then wait for our good news.” Zhu Xiaochun

and Zhen Congming nodded before rushing off excitedly to sell the items for Wei Suo.

After observing the two individuals leaving into the distance, Wei Suo turned and return to the Ninepeaks.

Noticing that Wei Suo returned alone, that suntanned shop assistant was slightly confused. Without waiting for him to speak up, Wei Suo emotionless waved his hands and explained. “They are running an errand for me. Bring me to see your boss Murong, I have matters to discuss with him.....”

Naturally, the suntanned assistant wouldn't dare to refute. He immediately led Wei Suo to Murong Chen's room at the backyard in exceptionally respectful fashion.

Roughly 6 hours later, that shop assistant witnessed a beaming Murong Chen personally escorting Wei Suo out. Murong Chen then mentioned to him about recruiting another shop assistant, while simultaneously handing him a surprising list of items that he had prepared to hand to Wei Suo.

Detailed within that list, was a 100 Golden Spirit pellets, 200 Cyan Beetle Demonic pellets, and various spirit medicines that were worth up to 3,000 low grade spiritual stones.

“Could it be the real identity of this man is an alchemist?”

The more the suntanned assistant pondered, the more he

reckoned such a possibility. Otherwise, this guest wouldn't frequently require various demonic pellets and spirit medicines. However, he naturally didn't dare to inquire, but handed over what the Ninepeaks presently had to Wei Suo – 90 Golden Spirit pellets, 50 Cyan Beetle Demonic pellets and a portion of the spirit medicines. Then, he hastily went off to make the necessary arrangements, announcing the news of them purchasing items.

After receiving this portion of items, Wei Suo placed back his conical bamboo hat and left the Ninepeaks shop. He proceeded to tour the northern market and purchased several other items. Then, Wei Suo headed towards the southern city area and through the doors of the Golden Jade Pavilion.

Several hours later, the youthly Lin Feng of the Golden Jade Pavilion courteously escorted Wei Suo out of the Golden Jade Pavilion.

Still dressed in his cyan robe and conical bamboo hat, Wei Suo drifted back towards his Heaven Grade Residence.

After entering his Heaven Grade Residence, Wei Suo wasn't in a rush to retire to his private room. Instead, he sat in a meditative position within the spirit fruit garden. Not long later, the ringing of the transmission golden thread resounded.

Wei Suo's figure blurred as he surged over. After a while, he returned. This time, the envious pair of faces belonging to Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Congming were curiously scanning around behind him.

After halting within the spirit fruit garden, Wei Suo then instructed, “If you two really wish to earn spiritual stones with me, you cannot disobey my orders, and your operating area is confined until this spirit farm district. Never overstep a single step from this spirit farm district. If I have any matters, I will naturally task you with it. No matter what, you cannot take even half a step into the inner regions. If not, you will trigger the forbidden controls that I have installed. If you encounter any misfortune then, don’t blame me.”

“We understand, big brother!” Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Congming slapped their chest and promised. “The two of us will just train in this spirit fruit garden. In any case, big brother is too generously loyal, gifting us with 10 low grade spiritual stones a day is sufficient for us to train already.”

## Chapter 152: Unique Spirit Root Physique

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After passing through the empty spirit farm, Wei Suo strolled through the doors and finally halted. Then, he produced a crusty green, olive-sized seed and planted it into the soil near the door. Then, he placed a mid grade spiritual stone beside that seed.

Following that, a wave of violet true energy flushed out of Wei Suo's hand and wrapped around the mid grade spiritual stone and that seed.

That seed instantly split as roots swiftly emerged and coiled around the mid grade spiritual stones. Then, it drilled into the soil and transformed into a budding green vine. Following the endless stream of Wei Suo's true energy, that green vine rapidly grew and soon crawled up the wall of his courtyard before spreading towards the inner court just outside his private room.

“Well done, indeed prudence will shield you from committing mistakes!” Witnessing Wei Suo's actions, the green gowned Old Man then praised him. “The two little brothers you accepted isn't bad. You even managed to encounter such individuals. After following so many masters before, I've truly encountered few of such individuals.....”

Wei Suo pursed his lips without saying much. Instead, he continued to channel true energy into this peculiar green vine.

Only when the green vine flourished within his inner yard fully, did Wei Suo stop.

The green vines appeared rather mediocre, yet their stems were bearing many green seed pods; filled with fruits that resembled glass marbles.

This was the Greenbead Radish whose growth could be expedited by true energy and spiritual stones. The one that the green gowned Old Man purchased back during his spending spree, an item that could be employed as a warning precautionary for cultivators wishing to rest out in the wilderness.

When sensing the true energy aura of another foreign cultivator, the green pods of the Greenbead Radish would explode and release a piercing sound.....peculiarly, those marble-like pods weren't its seeds. After taking root, the Greenbead Radish would require years to bloom even once. Whenever it blooms, it would only produce 2-3 of that same seed that Wei Suo had planted originally.

Having encountered those two simple minded fools that he had almost forgotten, and after listening to Zhen Chongming's rant about him not bringing them to earn spiritual stones, Wei Suo was suddenly enlightened. He did have certain affairs he could offload for the two to handle.

He wouldn't have to frequently show his face in public, and saved him the hassle from conducting many of his own affairs personally. Not only would it be safer, it would also be more time efficient.

Henceforth, procuring items for talisman crafting, pill

concoction or manual errands, he could simply task the two individuals to conduct it.

Especially when battling others or encountering powerful demonic beasts outside, it wouldn't be bad to have two additions casting offensive artifacts or defensive artifacts. Besides, both their cultivations were already at Divine Sea Stage level 5. It wasn't impossible for them to train with adequate spiritual stones, and perhaps break through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1.....

But more crucially, where else could he find two simple minded cultivators without a shred of a ambition!

Similarly, leading those two would essentially be the same as rearing his Mind Devouring Bug. Wasting some spiritual stones would in turn raise Wei Suo's overall might. Moreover, the both required much less spiritual stones than the Mind Devouring Bug.

Right now, the Nurturing Demon Liquid for the Mind Devouring Bug required 300 spiritual stones for one batch, but could only be used for 5-6 days. Furthermore, Wei Suo had agreed with the two individuals. If he didn't need them but allowed them to train, he would only pay them ten spiritual stones a day. If he tasked them with matters, their wages would not surpass 70 spiritual stones a day. With Wei Suo's current secluded training state, he would at most task them with errands once or twice a month; purchasing or selling off several items. Furthermore, their sole wage wouldn't even exceed 500 low grade spiritual stones a month.....and if he were to coordinate with them to hunt high level demonic beasts, Wei Suo would earn greatly because he only needed to allocate 70 low grade spiritual stones to them.



As for half-spirit class artifacts, Wei Suo could loan them several if they ventured out. Besides, there were certain special half-spirit class artifacts or ones with visible origins of history which Wei Suo didn't dare to sell. In Wei Suo's plans, he would use the usable ones, while the others could be sold off by the two individuals in any faraway cities. In this manner, he would at most need to pay for the usage fees of those transportation arrays. He wouldn't have to waste his own cultivation time.

When the green gowned Old Man caught glimpse of the two simple minded cultivators, he could only praise Wei Suo for landing himself two quality products. To the old man who had experienced aplenty of the treacherous cultivation world, an artifact spirit that had gone through generations of owners, he naturally preferred the simple minded ones. Furthermore, the more wariness one had, the better.....

If not for the Immortal Exterminating Vine requiring certain methods before it could be transplanted, the Old Man would have definitely advised Wei Suo to plant the Immortal Exterminating Vine as well.

.....

After installing the Greenbead Radish, Wei Suo didn't stop for a breather but instead became busier.

Adding his visits to the Ninepeaks shop and the Golden Jade Pavilion, Wei Suo would be expecting enough spirit medicines to

concoct a total of 15 batches of Nurturing Demon Liquid, 300 Cyan Beetle Demonic pellets and 400 Golden Spirit pellets.

In addition to the Golden Spirit pellets on hand and the delivery of the remaining pellets, he would have over 540 Golden Spirit pellets. When Wei Suo broke through from Divine Sea Stage level 5 to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1, he squandered over a hundred Golden Spirit pellets. Calculating according to this simple compoundment, Wei Suo would at most need 200 Golden Spirit pellets to break through from level 1 to 2. Therefore, from level 2 to level 3, he would minimally require 400 plus Golden Spirit pellets.....according to Wei Suo's experience, he may require a little more than this amount. But with 540 Golden Spirit pellets, it should suffice.

Furthermore, after refining the Amethyst Fox rose and the Earthflame Immortal Lotus, Wei Suo could sense a definite improvement in his cultivation form. The two spirit medicines had raised the efficacy of his training cultivation.

300 Cyan Beetle Demonic pellets. Even if Wei Suo's pellet concoction skills were more proficient and could reach a 70 percent success rate, he would at most concoct out 200 Heaven Mending pellets which was vastly inadequate. When his cultivation technique had promoted from the high-level Profound rank to the low-level Earth rank, Wei Suo had employed a total of 140 Heaven Mending pellets.

Wei Suo only needed 7 Heaven Mending pellets to improve his Purple Mystic True technique from low-level Profound rank to mid-level Profound rank. When he improved it from mid-level

profound rank to high-level Profound rank, he had used 32 pellets.....but from high-level Profound rank to low-level Earth rank, he required 140 Heaven Mending pellets. This phenomenon wasn't a big difference from the green gowned Old Man's estimation, that raising a rank would require manifolds increase of the Heaven Mending pellets. Calculating from here, to raise his Purple Mystic True technique from the low-level Earth rank to a mid-level one, he would minimally require over 500 Heaven Mending pellets.

300 Cyan Beetle Demonic pellets was definitely far from enough. Nevertheless, an excessive buying would incur the suspicions of others to investigate the travelling path of those Cyan Beetle Demonic pellets; incurring misfortune on himself. Therefore, Wei Suo ordered Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Congming to directly purchase from several loose cultivators or smaller shops to avoid unwanted attention from others.

If both their procurement lists were to arrive, it would roughly be worth 81,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Wei Suo had only 70,000 plus spiritual stones, but the items he entrusted to Zhu Xiaochun and other could be sold for 12,000 low grade spiritual stones. Furthermore, Wei Suo had offered the two half-spirit class defensive and offensive artifacts, as well as two Treasure Receiving Pockets to the Ninepeaks shop and Golden Jade Pavlion. This would fetch a total of 13,000-14,000 low grade spiritual stones for Wei Suo.....

Following that, Wei Suo could still sell off over 20 half-spirit class defensive artifacts, 17 half-spirit class offensive artifacts and few

other Treasure Receiving Pockets. He had more than enough spiritual stones temporarily.

Right now, he had enough spirit medicines to produce 7 batches of Nurturing Demon Liquid. Thus, Wei Suo proceeded to repetitively concoct all his Nurturing Demon Liquid at the Earth Furnace room.

Following that, Wei Suo retrieved several other spirit medicines that the old man had specially bought. Under the guidance of the old man, Wei Suo concocted those spirit medicines into a bottle of purely white fluids.

Following that, he poured the Nurturing Demon Liquid into a large basin, and allowed the Mind Devouring Bug to bathe in it.....

Afterwards, Wei Suo returned to his private room and produced the two Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus petals. Then, he stationed that bottle of White Jade medicinal bottle.

Wei Suo first produced a pure silver knife before cautiously carving out a petal of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus.

The Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus differed in toughness from the Earthflame Immortal Lotus. After carving out its distinctively succulent petal, greenish-black sap oozed out from within.

Wei Suo carefully collected those medicinal sap into the jade bottle he prepared. Then, he started chopping that Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus petal and placed them into the bottle. He performed the same way for the other petal as well.

When he placed the two Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus petals into the jade bottle, Wei Suo hurriedly poured that tiny bottle of pure white medicinal fluids into that same jade bottle. He then carefully mixed and shake them, before waiting quietly for 2-3 incense worth of time. Then, Wei Suo drank the medicinal fluids and the chopped fragments of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus inside the jade bottle in one shot.....

Following that, Wei Suo shut his eyes and sat in a meditative posture; utterly sinking into the bitter secluded state of refining the Mythical Underworld Immortal lotus.

Days continued to trickle by. At the outskirts of Wei Suo's Heaven Grade Residence, Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming would occasionally halt their training, and stare blankly at the deserted and tranquil inner Heaven Grade Residence; their eyes brimming with doubt.

Despite so, the both of them remained obedient and didn't overstep their boundaries of that spirit farm region. They also didn't dare to produce any loud noise.

This noiseless tranquility persisted for seven days. All of a sudden, the tightly shut doors of the private room swung outwards with a creak.

A gloomy looking Wei Suo strolled out from his room.

As it turned out, Wei Suo and the Old Man had calculated he would need 23 days to completely refine the two Mythical underworld Immortal Lotus petals. Instead, Wei Suo didn't expect for himself to completely refine them within seven days.

This wasn't because refining the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus was easier than the Earthflame Immortal lotus. It was just that when he refined the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, that extreme chilling yin spirit energy would stream into his body, prompting a natural warmth within him to counteract that ruthless yin energy that wasn't beneficial to his body. That ruthless yin energy was similar to the fiery energy of the Earthflame Immortal lotus. Both required him to employ his true energy to slowly guide those bad energies out of his body.

However, Wei Suo soon discovered that the warmth activated from his true energy was shockingly the instinctive nature of his Fire Spirit Root.

Which goes to say, the physique disposition of a Fire Spirit Root cultivator would create a much stronger resistance against such ruthless yin energies as compared to other cultivators.

Instead, that same physique would imperceptibly weaken the medicinal strength of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. According to the Old Man, two Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotuses supplemented with additional medicinal energies would be

more than sufficient. However, Wei Suo had failed to cultivate a true Ice Spirit Soot, but merely cultivated a half Ice Spirit Root.

Wei Suo had experimented to circulate his true energy in his room, discovering an ephemeral projection of a root-like Ice Spirit Root. It was completely not the composition of a true Ice Spirit Root.

Wei Suo became exceedingly depressed from that. Nevertheless, he reflected that as a single spirit root cultivator, it would indeed be much harder for him to cultivate out another spirit root; because the innate and physique disposition of a spirit root cultivator would be much more demanding than other ordinary cultivators.

## Chapter 152-2: Toying With Me On Purpose?

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Originally thinking he would absolutely become a rare dual Spirit Root cultivator of the Heavenly Profound Continent, he ended up as a 1.5 Spirit Root cultivator.

Nevertheless, the cultivation speed of a 1.5 Spirit Root cultivator would still be greater than a single Spirit Root cultivator. Half an Ice Spirit Root was still better than nothing. That was how the helpless Wei Suo consoled himself.

During the period of his seven days secluded meditation, the Ninepeaks shop and the Golden Jade Pavilion had delivered everything he procured.

After receiving and paying the spiritual stones for the batch of items, he then tasked Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming to purchase several Cyan Beetle Demon pellets from loose shops.

Purchasing those Cyan Beetle Demon pellets from loose cultivators or tiny shops wouldn't attract any unwanted attention. Moreover, the prices would even be a little cheaper, whereby one single pellet could perhaps save a measly amount of low grade spiritual stones. With regards to Wei Suo, those two individuals would even have the opportunity to earn some spiritual stones.....

Next, Wei Suo proceeded to the room for nurturing his Mind Devouring Bug.

To his pleasant surprise, his Mind Devouring Bug had once again



expanded rounded a little.

Furthermore, when Wei Suo willed it, a transparent rippled thrust out from the front of the Mind Devouring Bug abruptly.

A Mental thrust! The sole innate gift of a Mind Devouring Bug!

After countless days of nurturing, this Mind Devouring Bug had finally matured to a stage where it could unleash a Mental thrust!

Although this Mental thrust was still pretty weak and couldn't even stun a Divine Sea Stage level 1 cultivator, it had already eclipsed Wei Suo's expectations.

Taking note that the Nurturing Demon Liquid here would still last for roughly 40 days, Wei Suo left the room feeling fully satisfied. He wasn't in a rush to concoct the next 8 batches of spirit medicines into new Nurturing Demon Liquid, but instead returned to his personal room. After retrieving a Golden Spirit pellet and swallowing it, he resumed his cultivation in a meditative posture.....

Periods later, Wei Suo released a breath as he opened his eyes and revealed a pondering countenance.

Previously, his speed of refining a Golden Spirit pellet was roughly 10 pellets per day, meaning his cultivation speed was limited to 10 Golden Spirit pellets daily. But after becoming a 1.5 Spirit Root cultivator, Wei Suo could distinctly sense that if he

fully concentrated on refining the pellets without doing other things, he could refine 12-13 pellets in a day.

It was 2-3 more pellets faster as compared to an ordinary cultivator. One that would suffice to garner the envy of other cultivators.....

According to Wei Suo's earlier estimation, he would still require minimally over 500 Golden Spirit pellets for him to breakthrough to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3. Counting in that manner, he would minimally require over 40 days of closed door meditation.

Refining the Earthflame Immortal Lotus and the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus had already taken him over a month. Following that, his other secluded training would require yet another month and a half duration.

Indeed, to become an immortal with remarkable powers, cultivation cannot be confined to the fetters of time. When a cultivator trains, most of the time it would be exceedingly tedious and a massive wastage of his time. In the future, his secluded training periods would definitely become longer and longer as his cultivation increases.

The helpless Wei Suo could only smile wryly. In the following days, apart from his periodic checks on the Mind Devouring Bug's growth in the Earth Furnace room or tasking Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming with outside affairs, he spent the days and night utterly confined to bitter training.....

Just like day, eight days had passed. On the evening of the eighth day, Wei Suo's room remained completely still as he sat in a meditative state like a rock.

All of a sudden, his eyes popped open. Frowning, he proceeded to push open the doors of his room as he headed out.

Because this time, the Golden Transmission thread had run three times. Evidently, Han Weiwei was here to find him.

Although he hadn't seen Han Weiwei for nearly two months ever since he started his secluded meditation, it was extremely common for cultivators to remain in meditation for months. Furthermore, he had already arranged with Han Weiwei not to look for him if there wasn't any emergency.

Could it be news about Nangong Yuqing or that surnamed Chen cultivator?

After passing an order for the two simple-minded fools to remain within his spirit fruit garden, Wei Suo flashed out of the blue light screen with knitted brows.

A charming and lively figure was waiting outside. Indeed, it was Han Weiwei who was still dressed in her silver robe.

Upon viewing the stationary Han Weiwei, Wei Suo couldn't restrain himself from feeling slightly stunned.

Because as compared to previously, apart from her consistent charm, there was now a unique icy pure aura emanating out from her. This aura was seemingly discharging out from within her and had no relations to her beauty.

This caused Wei Suo to subconsciously size up Han Weiwei.

“Wei Suo, what are you doing?!” Watching Wei Suo inspecting herself as his gaze occasionally swept through her pivotal regions, Han Weiwei’s face flushed with red.

“Weird, there isn’t any difference anywhere. Not a single area has grown, ah.” Still clueless, Wei Suo marvelled as he muttered to himself. Then, he casually asked, “Why have you suddenly come looking for me, is there an emergency?”

Hearing Wei Suo’s words, Han Weiwei immediately recalled her objectives. She produced a Beast Slaving Pocket as she pursed her lips. “Wei Suo, how is your Mind Devouring Bug doing? Hurry and examine mine, my Mind Devouring Bug seems to be utterly dispirited. It seems like it is going to die.....”

“Dispirited, going to die?” Wei Suo glanced with astoundment at the Mind Devouring Bug in Han Weiwei’s Beast Slaving Pocket. Just a single glance was enough to send his brows sticking right up.

This Mind Devouring Bug that Han Weiwei had treated like a ornamental cat.....when comparing to the previous time, it not only hadn’t grown a single bit, but actually appeared soft and limpy. It was as though it only had a single breath of life, and its

mobility was gravely impaired.

“When did this Mind Devouring Bug start becoming like this?” Wei Suo carefully examined the Mind Devouring Bug for a good long while. Still, he couldn’t fathom a single symptom from it.....

“Roughly over ten days ago it started turning dispirited.” Han Weiwei exclaimed with a teary expression. “Two days ago, it started losing its mobility. Reckoning that it cannot last for another two days, I came to find you.”

Wei Suo paused silently before asking Han Weiwei, “Did you feed it anything?”

“Nothing.” Han Weiwei replied innocently. “I didn’t feed a single thing to it.”

Wei Suo nodded, but his eyeballs suddenly bulged out as he cried in disbelief. “Han Weiwei, did you just say, you didn’t feed a single thing to it?”

“Yup.” Han Weiwei nodded.

“Your sister!” Wei Suo almost fainted from anger. “Sister, are you toying with me on purpose? Are you nurturing a demonic beast or is this pet abuse? Even us cultivators can only start fasting after reaching the Divine Sea Stage. Moreover, we must still rely on spiritual stones and pellet medicines.....you just obtained a Mind Devouring Bug but wish to let it die from hunger so

quickly?”

“What you’re implying is that, it looks like that because it is famished?” Han Weiwei finally understood the situation but still remained in a stupor.

“What famished, it is already dying from hunger!” As Wei Suo reminisced that this was actually the most ferocious and bold Mind Devouring Bug junior, he almost wanted to vomit blood.

“Then what should I feed it with? I had been constantly in closed door meditation and didn’t think of that.” Han Weiwei asked embarrassedly.

“A Mind Devouring Bug relies on brain tissue of other beasts to obtain their spirit energies.” Wei Suo speechlessly taught. “Of course, you should feed it with the brain tissues of demonic beasts.....it will be fine as long as you don’t feed it with poisonous food.”

“Just like that?” Han Weiwei instantly turned cheery as she kept her Mind Devouring Bug back into the Beast Slaving Pocket, before preparing to leave.

“No way, she’s this cruel?” Wei Suo was truly flabbergasted. Bear this in mind, though Wei Suo had grasped that concept, he still felt feeding brain matter to a Mind Devouring Bug was extremely repulsive. In his heart, he was battling with whether to supply some Yellow Elemental essence to nourish her miserable Mind Devouring Bug. Never did he expect this pretty and delicate

maiden would actually turn incredibly excited, and prepared to do just that.

It wasn't that Wei Suo didn't understand a girl's heart. Normally, girls would even find sticky and dead fishes or rotting shrimps disgusting. However, when feeding such food to kittens they owned, they wouldn't feel that their kitten was disgusting..... furthermore, the Precious Treasure Pavilion reared quite a handful of demonic beasts. Hence to Han Weiwei, extracting the brain matter of a weak demonic beast wouldn't really be a great inconvenience.

“Oh right!” The jovial Han Weiwei suddenly recalled something as she bashfully patted her forehead. “There is something I almost forgot. Aren't you still in closed door training? Has your training ended?”

Wei Suo rolled his eyes at her while feeling rather gloomy. “Not yet, but I was interrupted by you.”

“Don't be such a petty man.” After resolving the matter concerning her Mind Devouring Bug, the refreshed Han Weiwei pouted her lips as she chuckled elatedly. “I have some good stuffs for you.”

“What stuffs?” Wei Suo was slightly puzzled.

Han Weiwei didn't answer him but instead retrieved something from her Treasure Receiving Pocket.

“Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus?!”

Wei Suo couldn't believe his bulging eyes as he exclaimed in astonishment.

Within Han Weiwei's hand, was shockingly 3 petals of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus!

“It seems like you do have good eyesight for things.” Han Weiwei was supremely pleased with Wei Suo's reaction as she paraded the three Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus petals before his eyes. “How is it, good stuffs right. It isn't one bit inferior to the Amethyst Fox rose you gifted me eh?”

“How did you get the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus?” After regaining his senses with difficulty, Wei Suo inquired with great amazement.

The two Mythical Underworld Immortal lotus petals had merely allowed him to train out half a Spirit Root. If he had additionally three petals, he would definitely be able to cultivate a genuine Ice Spirit Root. That shouldn't be a problem at all!

“You shouldn't care how I acquired this. What you need to do first, is tell me how did you suddenly breakthrough a level of cultivation?” Speaking on this topic, Han Weiwei examined Wei Suo and felt something different and peculiar about him. It had just been two months, but there was now an unexplainable immortal spirit energy seeping out from Wei Suo.



“Fine, I’ll tell you. For the sake of your Amethyst Fox rose, I paid a visit to Sky Valley. In the end, I encountered several powerful.....then I consumed a United Void pellet.....eventually, I broke through a level of cultivation.” Wei Suo speedily explained and started to demand of Han Weiwei again. “Now can you tell me where you acquired the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus from?”

“You went to Sky Valley because of me?” The reason Wei Suo had sped through his explanation, was because he didn’t want to be tangled by Han Weiwei asking him that question. Because he felt the incomparably curious Han Weiwei would constantly nag at him if she couldn’t receive an answer. He had already experienced her unrivalled stubbornness before. Yet what he didn’t expect was that when Han Weiwei heard his explanations, she immediately sank into silence while she stared at him without a single movement.

# Chapter 153: You Are My Brother

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The countenance of the quietened Han Weiwei caused great discomfort for Wei Suo. Thus, he waved his hand away and replied, “Anyway, you consumed a United Void pellet because you went hunting demonic beasts with me. I owe you the Amethyst Fox rose.”

“Then why didn’t you invite me to Sky Valley with you. Didn’t we agree that you will definitely call me for matters regarding earning spiritual stones?” Han Weiwei offered a confused look at Wei Suo. “Furthermore, I even asked you if you wanted to go to Sky Valley, but you advised me not to.”

“Do you really have to force me to be blunt. Bringing you along will be a burden. Do you know what a burden is?”

“But you risked yourself for a burden to harvest an Amethyst Fox rose.” Han Weiwei gazed at Wei Suo. “Then what are you going to do, you consumed a United Void pellet as well.”

Wei Suo assured her, “You don’t have to worry about that, a splendid person like me wouldn’t just harvest a single stalk of Amethyst Fox rose. I’ve already refined another Amethyst Fox rose during closed door meditation. There is no longer any problems. If you are really concerned for me, then don’t ever let others know that I’ve harvested an Amethyst Fox rose. Frankly speaking, I’ve provoked several experts that I shouldn’t have back in Sky Valley. If they find out about me, I would be hacked into four pieces upon leaving the city; one piece to the city north, one to the south, one to the east and last one to the west.”

“Pffft.” Listening to Wei Suo’s speech, Han Weiwei couldn’t contain her giggles.

“You, you truly are a hooligan, Wei Suo!” After giggling reflexively, she reached out her hand and slapped Wei Suo’s forehead. Then she declared honorably, “From henceforth, you shall be my best brother.”

Wei Suo chided. “Are you nuts? [You have a lil’ bro?](#) What brother.”

(TN:Referring to the dick)

Han Weiwei rolled her eyes at Wei Suo and very seriously threatened, “Let me inform you, I am now a Heavenly Circuit Stage, Ice Spirit Root cultivator. If you ever dare to say I’m a burden or dare to deceive me in the future, not inviting me to earn spiritual stones, I will definitely not spare you.”

Wei Suo was slightly startled as he couldn’t help but glance at the three petals of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus in her hands. “You refined the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus and cultivated out an Ice Spirit Root?”

“Do you think I suddenly woke up with an Ice Spirit Root?” Han Weiwei snorted before handling the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus to Wei Suo. “But someone else already knows you gave me an Amethyst Fox rose.”

Wei Suo immediately yelled out bitterly. “Ahh, sister....didn’t you claim that your promises can be trusted no? You just promised me a few days back, but you already told someone?”

“I didn’t have a choice.” Han Weiwei chuckled adorably. “It wasn’t actually me who told someone. It was my senior sister that deciphered it.”

Wei Suo became puzzled. “Your senior sister? The number one beauty of Spirit Peak City, Ji Ya?”

“Bullshit. I only have one senior sister, apart from her, who else?” Han Weiwei immediately berated the puzzled Wei Suo. “I warn you, you better not have designs on her. Even a thought in your brain mustn’t exist.”

“Please, I haven’t even met her before, how can I have designs on her.” Wei Suo glared at Han Weiwei as he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “You’ve met her? She wouldn’t perhaps spread this right?”

Han Weiwei cast a spiteful gaze at Wei Suo. “Don’t you worry, others would find it difficult to ever get her to speak a sentence. Who would she tell? Also, she wants me to pass this Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus to you.”

“She was the one who gave it to you?” Wei Suo became dumbstruck as his emotions fluctuated weirdly. “How many petals of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus did you refine for you to cultivate an Ice Spirit Root?”

“Two petals.” Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo conceitedly. Then, she tossed over another white jade bottle. “There are Ice Spirit pellets inside that senior sister concocted, it can greatly enhance the efficacy of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus. Also, my senior sister wishes to meet you. Inform me when you are free, I’ll bring you to meet her.”

“Your senior sister wishes to meet me?” Wei Suo received the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus in one hand, and the white jade bottle in the other. He had an exceedingly baffled expression on his face; as though he was greatly moved, but as though he was in a blissful stupor.

“Wei Suo, get a grip on yourself alright? I only told you my senior sister wishes to meet you, why are you so excited?” Seeing Wei Suo’s appearance, Han Weiwei became rather speechless.

“Me, excited?”

At this instance, even Wei Suo himself didn’t know how to reply Han Weiwei.

Ji Ya. Spirit Peak City’s number one beauty where millions of cultivators wish to have a glimpse of her beautiful countenance, yet most wouldn’t have a chance.

No one could fathom how many cultivators fantasized for her to be their cultivation partner.

Right now, Wei Suo was eighty percent confident that the absolute beauty he witnessed back in Sky Valley, was Han Weiwei's senior sister, Ji Ya!

Such a heavenly spirit medicine like the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, one simply couldn't even wish for it. No matter how mighty one was, one may not even be able to acquire it. Furthermore, Wei Suo had just faintly inquired, that the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus Ji Ya gifted Han Weiwei had five petals.

The Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus originally had 7 petals. 5 was in Han Weiwei's hands, while the other two fell into Wei Suo's hands.

Yet the most convincing aspect was the peerless beauty of that black robed female cultivator.

Apart from Ji Ya, who else could have such an aura of innate iciness and mind blowing beauty?"

An ordinary cultivator of Spirit Peak City couldn't even catch a glimpse of Ji Ya. Yet he actually saw everything. Not only had he scrutinized her places with great clarity for such an extended period, he had even groped against it.

Recalling about that, Wei Suo immediately felt a soft, flexible numbing sensation within his hands.

He had actually seen everything about her senior sister and even touched her. Furthermore, Ji Ya even wanted to meet him. At this moment, Wei Suo truly had no clue what to do.

Once they meet and she recognizes him, then wouldn't that be an awkward scenario. As he pondered about it, he felt truly felt a headache. Besides, he wasn't like other cultivators who overestimated themselves, feeling as though they were radiating brilliance like a jade tree; thinking that Ji Ya would definitely have to marry him after he had seen her everything. Maybe if Wei Suo was a Golden Dan Stage cultivator, that may still be a possibility.

For such a formidable existence like a Golden Dan Stage cultivator, countless female cultivators of not only the Heavenly Profound Continent, but the entire cultivation world would be throwing themselves at him. If that happened, there would truly be an innumerable amount of benefits. Merely parading his brand as a Golden Dan Stage cultivator would cause multitudes of cultivators to shiver in fear.

Within the cultivation world, the most pivotal aspect still revolved around one's cultivation and battle prowess!

Several notions jolted through Wei Suo's mind as he couldn't help sighing internally.

“What should I say?” Countless notions were still spinning within his mind. This was really too coincidental that he was truly caught up within a shit storm. He had seen the nakedness of Spirit

Peak City's number one beauty and even groped her. While lost in his thoughts, Han Weiwei couldn't help but kick him as she crudely lashed out.

“Let's talk after my closed door meditation concludes.” Wei Suo subconsciously answered her, feeling that he really needed to deliberate carefully on how to handle meeting with Ji Ya.

“Alright.” Han Weiwei slanted her head as she pondered and asked, “How long are you planning for you secluded meditation?”

“I reckon, at least another 2-3 months.” Wei Suo gently muttered. This 3 petals of Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus was truly a delightful surprise. He probably only required another two petals to condense out a genuine Ice Spirit Root.

According to his earlier speed of cultivation, he would require 7 days to cultivate out a true Ice Spirit Root. Following that, he would need 40 plus days to break through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3. In total, that will need close to two months. Following that, he would proceed with refining the Heaven Mending pellets. He estimated that three months would be the extreme limit of his current speed.

“Are you planning to cultivate to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3?” Han Weiwei called out. “Fine ah, looks like your harvest from Sky Valley wasn't small.”

“Right, why don't you help me sell some artifacts?” Listening to her, Wei Suo abruptly reacted and hastily asked, “Does your



Precious Treasure Pavilion possess certain methods to secretly sell off artifacts?”

“It appears your harvest isn’t really small eh.” Han Weiwei nodded. “That obviously isn’t a problem. I’ll just get my senior sister to handle those. What kind of artifacts?”

Wei Suo’s head flurried as he offered a Treasure Receiving Pocket to Han Weiwei. Han Weiwei casually received it before sweeping through with her divine sense. Then, her complexion instantly paled. “Wei Suo, how many people did you kill, how did you acquire so much loots?”

“Most of the loots are from other cultivators killing other cultivators, I just happen to retrieve them.” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei and asked, “There isn’t a problem right?”

“Don’t worry.” Han Weiwei’s heart was still beating profusely, but she wasn’t bickering with Wei Suo. She could clearly perceive what kind of place Sky Valley was. Inside the Treasure Receiving Pocket Wei Suo had given her, there was already over twenty half-spirit class defensive artifacts, while another ten over half-spirit class offensive artifacts. Such a shocking quantity was sufficient for her to imagine that within the few days that Sky Valley was unsealed, what it eventually meant for ordinary cultivators. Furthermore, his cultivation was only at Divine Sea Stage level 5 back when he entered. Although Wei Suo shrugged it off as him owing her, she could clearly perceive that no matter how much an ordinary cultivator owed another, they would definitely not risk it at Sky Valley like him. Especially for such a cowardly brat that feared death like him. Pondering on this, Han Weiwei’s heart

welled up with unspeakable emotions.

Yet when her heart was swelling with such unspeakable emotions, Wei Suo snorted coldly. “If you see anything you like inside, I can loan it to you first. Anyway, even if I don’t say anything, you’ll definitely find an excuse to keep it. However, these artifacts definitely mustn’t see the light for now, even if you ask your senior sister to settle them, you mustn’t allow others to glimpse it. Also, don’t be so conceited over your Ice Spirit Root and gift away your life outside the city. With your current disappointing cultivation, I reckon it would be best for you to enter secluded meditation for a while. If not you’d truly be a hindrance they next time we venture out.”

“Wei Suo, you must remember what you promised me.” As she left to feed the Mind Devouring Bug she almost ruined with her own hands, and to settle the artifacts Wei Suo had offloaded to her, Han Weiwei suddenly halted. Then, she offered one last threatening gesture to Wei Suo. “The next time you dare to lie to me and not bring me along to earn spiritual stones, I’ll definitely make sure you won’t see the end of it.”

“You’re nuts.” Wei Suo observed Han Weiwei’s bumpy rear view as he rolled his eyes and scoffed in his heart. “You don’t even have a lil’ bro, but still talk about being brothers. I haven’t even agreed to it.”

# Chapter 154: Chance Encounter

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“Hoho!”

After returning to his personal room with three Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, Wei Suo felt like he was in a fantasy.

Never could he expect that that absolute beauty whom he marvelled pleurably in a close range for a long time, was actually the Ji Ya who countless young masters wish to get on intimate terms with but fail. If he spreads this, probably none would believe him.

Every portion of Ji Ya’s exquisite jade body had been engraved in Wei Suo’s mind with great clarity. Whenever he thought of it, his blood would boil passionately.

After a brief while, Wei Suo quickly calmed down. Besides, him who toiled to survive ever since he was thirteen in Spirit Peak City, understood that one’s personal abilities and cultivation level was everything in the world of cultivation. The most vital issue now was to raise his strength and cultivation level.

He couldn’t tell for sure when his acts of killing off two elite disciples of major sects, and the plundering of the Earthflame Immortal Lotus from sect experts would leak out.

If he could attain a cultivation of Thought Division Stage level 3 or higher, then he wouldn’t have to be so restrained in his conduct.

Furthermore, through the conversation between Ji Ya and that black robed cultivator, it seemed the Precious Treasure Pavilion was facing threats from a certain force. There was surely an underlying connection. Moreover, Wei Suo could understand why Ji Ya gifted him three petals of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus and wanted to meet with him.

With the relations between him and Han Weiwei now, Wei Suo indeed wouldn't watch on with folded arms if something happened to Han Weiwei.

After calming his thoughts, Wei Suo opened the white jade bottle Han Weiwei had passed to him.

Within the white jade bottle, silently contained three white pellet medicines that emanated ice spirit energy.

Even though that rash Han Weiwei didn't offer details to Wei Suo, he could fathom through the quantity of this pellet medicines, each was to be refined along with a Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus petal.

After pouring out a single Ice Spirit pellet and swallowing it, Wei Suo directly consumed a Mythical Underworld Immortal lotus petal.

Then, he immediately sat down and assimilated into unmoving training.

Once again, Wei Suo's Heaven Grade residence submerged into a deathly stillness.

In the following days, Wei Suo didn't take even half a step out of his Heaven Grade residence. Except in intervals of 10 plus days, a cyan jade basin would leisurely drift out of his residence during the night. Then, it would surge with rapid pace while levitating an inch plus from the ground before floating out to the garden.

Within the jade basin were the spiritual stones remuneration for Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming, as well as the instruction memo for them.

As they observed it, this jade basin filled with spiritual stones was practically just an ordinary jade basin and not an artifact. Even if it was an artifact, there was still over three hundred metres from Wei Suo's private room to the spirit field. Even a Thought Division Stage expert wouldn't be able to control a jade basin through the buildings and door, without a single sound or aura; maneuvering it through such a lengthy distance.

Puzzled by this phenomenon, the two brats could feel that following their big brother was the right choice; becoming hell-bent towards serving him.

Wei Suo's secluded meditation this time was rather long to the both of them. Without knowing, forty days had elapsed. As for Wei Suo still in the midst of his training, he was presently filled with delight.

Because the speed of his cultivating training, was all in accordance to his estimation.

When he started refining the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, Wei Suo immediately realized his half Ice Spirit Root and Ji Ya's Ice Spirit pellet had multiplied his refining speed greatly.

Even though the Fire Spirit Root greatly weakened the medicinal energy of the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, Wei Suo managed to cultivate a true Ice Spirit Root after three days and two Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus petals. As he channeled his true energy out, two contrasting Fire Spirit Root and Ice Spirit Root emerged. He was now a rare Dual Spirit Root cultivator of the Heavenly Profound Continent!

Following that, the advancement process of him breaking through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 had truly brought Wei Suo immeasurable joy.

The dual Spirit Root innate disposition was truly unrivalled. For an ordinary cultivator who trained in a low-level Earth rank cultivation technique, even a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator could only refine roughly 10 Golden Spirit pellets in a day. Instead, his results had surpassed his own estimations. Wei Suo could only refine 13 Golden Spirit pellets in a day. This meant that his cultivation speed was already 30 percent higher than an ordinarily gifted cultivator.

Yet to his pleasant surprise, he merely require an entire month of

30 days, to finish refining 390 Golden Spirit pellets where he actually developed a ninth Divine Sea; successfully breaking through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3. He now had a surplus of 150 Golden Spirit pellets he prepared beforehand.

After he carefully contemplated, Wei Suo realized this unexpected scenario wasn't because his estimation of the spirit energies needed to breakthrough to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 was lesser. Instead, it was because refining the Earthflame Immortal Lotus and the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus had supplied him an astonishing amount of spirit energies as well. Furthermore, consuming the Twin-headed Canine previously had altered his physique while he had also undergone the purifying process of the Amethyst Fox rose.

He managed to save 10 days from his initial estimation of cultivating a dual Spirit Root and reach Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3. Thus, in the remaining 6-7 days, Wei Suo proceeded to concoct two batches of Nurturing Demon Liquid. Apart from nurturing his Mind Devouring Bug, he didn't rest at night as he concocted Heaven Mending pellets.

Right now, Wei Suo was tremendously familiar with the method of concocting Heaven Mending pellets. Not only could he do it alone, his rate of success was now nearing 70 percent. Within these 7 days, Wei Suo managed to accumulate close to a hundred Heaven Mending pellets.

Back when he finished concocting a single Heaven Mending pellet, Wei Suo realized his speed of refining it was much faster with his current disposition of being a dual Spirit Root cultivator.

Still, there wasn't any difference pertaining to the medicinal energies of the Heaven Mending pellets. There wasn't a single relation to him refining so many spirit medicines and even after establishing his new Divine Sea.

Hence, he definitely required minimally 500 Heaven Mending pellets for his Purple Mystic True Technique to upgrade to a Mid-level Earth rank technique.

For him to amass 500 Heaven Mending pellets, Wei Suo would require close to another 30 days.

Bathing in the Nurturing Demon Liquid, that Mind Devouring Bug who cost loads of spiritual stones daily, had once again displayed a substantial trace of maturing. Moreover in the next 30 days, the might of the Mind Devouring Bug would definitely improve once again. In truth, it was the Mind Devouring Bug that Wei Suo had dispatched to deliver the jade basin.

Compared to a Heavenly Circuit Stage 4 cultivator who trained in a Profound rank cultivation technique, the true energy of his Mid-level Earth rank, Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivation was much stronger. In addition to the artifacts he had on hand, if Wei Suo once again encountered cultivators at Old Freak Feng's level and staked everything in, he wouldn't display such an inability to resist like back in Sky Valley.

Initially, Wei Suo had made a resolution to upgrade his Purple Mystic True Technique to Mid-level Earth rank in one go. Only then would he conclude his closed door meditation.



But at this moment, something happened which forced Wei Suo to interrupt his secluded meditation and leave his room.

He could sense an intense spirit energy fluctuation within his own spirit garden. As for this spirit energy fluctuation, it belonged to a cultivator breaking through from Divine Sea Stage level 5 to the Heavenly Circuit Stage. The arousal of true energy linking up when six Divine Seas formed into a Heavenly Circuit.

Wei Suo was extremely speechless by this observation. As it turns out, with the constant supply of spiritual stones these few days, Zhu Xiaochun actually managed to cross the Divine Sea Stage level 5 hurdle, and break through to become a Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivator. Furthermore, after sweeping through with his Aura Determining Technique, Wei Suo realized Zhen Chongming was already at the peak phase of Divine Sea Stage level 5. Within days, he would definitely be able to break through to the Heavenly Circuit Stage.

Seeing the endless happiness and moronic laughter of Zhu Xiaochun, and his unceasing action of slapping his buttocks, Wei Suo couldn't help but recall something. Could this be akin to the saying of the cultivation world – the foolish cultivator encounters many blessings, while myriads of schemes ends up in nothing?

Because his drive had been interrupted, Wei Suo gently sighed and decided to take a breather outside. At the same time, to check if Han Weiwei's cultivation had improved.

However, after Wei Suo consecutively triggered the Golden Transmission Thread three times, Han Weiwei didn't surface at all. Following that, he attempted to channel his true energy into a Transmission Jade talisman. Yet after standing silently by the mountain for a long while, Nangong Yuqing's figure still failed to emerge as usual.

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Wei Suo then dejectedly returned to his residence. But what he wasn't aware of, was that Han Weiwei wasn't in Spirit Peak City.

The city she was in now, was established atop 7 mountains. Densely packed buildings were erected from the middle of the mountain all the way to the peak, while many stunning white arched bridge connected these buildings. The loftiness of the place appeared exceedingly vast. The size of this city was seemingly doubled that of Spirit Peak City.

The mountain of the extreme east was the shortest one, but also the one with the broadest peak. A green glow lingered within its valley looking neither real nor false.

The middle mountain had the highest peak where white clouds hovered around it. One could sometimes observe winged spirit beasts like the Immortal Crane and the Cyan Crow. Moreover, one could notice the existence of majestic silver palaces here.

Only a single expansive arched bridge connected this mountain peak to the other six mountain peaks. Normally, nobody would be

travelling through it. Evidently, freedom of passage was prohibited for this bridge. Not only was the bridge laced with silvery lights, it was filled with forbidden controls and guarded by cultivators.

Two imposing letters were engraved on the memorial arch of this mountain – ‘Star Convening’!

This was entrance of the Star Convening Sect!

As it turns out, Han Weiwei had arrived within Seven Stars City that wasn't considered near Spirit Peak City.

Right now, she was located within the city region of the southern most mountain of Seven Stars City. Moreover, she wasn't wearing her usual silver artifact robe, but an ordinary goose-yellow palace gown. Her face was also misted with a layer of light muslin. Han Weiwei was presently strolling idly along the market street of this region. Suddenly, her gaze indistinctly congregated onto a skinny looking cultivator, who was wearing grey robes and a conical bamboo hat.

It was as though she had discretely tailed this cultivator from Spirit Peak City all the way to Seven Stars City.

All of a sudden, a male and female cultivator strolled past her. Instantly, her gaze became fully engrossed in them, and her eyes brimmed with shock.

That tall and gorgeous female cultivator, was shockingly

Nangong Yuqing. While the male cultivator was actually someone she recognized as well. It was young master Li Honglin of the Golden Eagle Palace.

After turning away, an exceedingly vexed countenance emerged on Han Weiwei's face. All her hard work.....that skinny cultivator she was tailing covertly, had suddenly vanished.

# Chapter 155: Full Of Surprises

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Seven Stars City was the second major city of the southern region of the Heavenly Profound Continent. It was approximately two times larger than Moonfall City and Spirit Peak City of the same status.

Within the southern region of the Heavenly Profound Continent, the number one major city was the Gamma City. Its location was roughly directly diagonal of Spirit Peak City, and was farthest from Spirit Peak City. Nevertheless, it was four times that of Spirit Peak City.

Seven Stars City was constructed along the upper areas of seven mountains. Moreover, flying was restricted within the city. As such, one could frequently notice myriads of beams streaking through the outskirts of the city. The various flying beams of artifacts would descend before one of the mountain peak of the city, before the cultivator could enter the city.

Such liveliness eclipsed Spirit Peak City by manifold.

In addition to that, the number of cultivators staying in the city exceeded more than two times that of Spirit Peak City. Hence, the various transportation arrays of the city was exceedingly busy. Endless streams of cultivator flashed in and out of the city. The Star Convening Sect disciples in charge of guarding these arrays were already used to cultivators that were beyond the Heavenly Circuit Stage.

Wei Suo's secluded meditation was interrupted by Zhu Xiaochun, and he also failed to locate Han Weiwei. Meanwhile, Han Weiwei had sighted Nangong Yuqing and Li Honglin together within Seven Stars City. Since then, twenty days has passed. On this early morning, at a transportation array at the southernmost mountain of Seven Stars City, two cultivators, one male and one female, strolled out following a flash of divine light.

Both cultivators were extremely young. The female cultivator was dressed in a silver artifact robe, her bodily curves were outstanding and she was exceptionally charming. However, the male cultivator appeared mediocre and adorned an average cyan robe. To the surprise of that Star Convening disciple guarding this transportation array, the spirit aura emanating out of both cultivators weren't light at all.

The charming female behaved manageably; but, that cyan robe cultivator appeared like a country folk entering a big city for the first time.

This unpleasant looking youthful male, was naturally Wei Suo. The one who didn't even have enough spiritual stones to pay the fees of the transportation array just a while back.

Apart from outside of Spirit Peak City, he hadn't gone to a single cultivation city before. Naturally, his vigor was out of the ordinary when he strolled out of the transportation array. Noticing that Seven Stars City was larger than Spirit Peak City by two times, his eyes subconsciously bulged as he scanned around repeatedly.

With one glance, Wei Suo instantly spotted the mountain

entrance of the Star Convening Sect at the peak of the central mountain, as well as the entrance of East Victory where a green glow lingered by the eastern mountain.

He clearly remembered He Cuode was an elder class character in the Star Convening Sect. The one who colluded with Old Freak Feng to set up Old Freak Mo and Granny Jin.

Right now, as he observed the mountain peak of silver palaces and flourishing immortal qi, it was exactly what he had heard outside. The might of Star Convening Sect indeed appeared mightier than the Heaven's First Sect.

Moreover, the streets of Seven Stars City appeared much cleaner and more developed than Spirit Peak City.

Its broad streets could fundamentally contain 3-4 vehicles arranged together. Moreover, it was built with white marble that were engraved with decorations.

But the most amazing thing, was various layers of light screen enveloping many shops of Seven Stars City. Evidently, the shops were even equipped with forbidden controls.

The name 'Sunrising Pavilion' was glittering brightly on one of the green light screen. It was incredibly wondrous how the divine light of a forbidden control could congeal out the shop's name. Wei Suo marvelled at such unprecedented sights.

After rounding a corner from the transportation array and surveying around the city, Wei Suo followed Han Weiwei through a white stone arch bridge. This bridge spanned over three thousand metres and connected two mountain peaks. Then, they headed towards another district of the city radiating with a yellow light screen.

Faintly through the yellow light screen, a magnificent sight of 5-6 halls appeared in view. It was as though this district was a grand monastery. Wei Suo's lips reflexively formed into a bleak smile.

From when Zhu Xiaochun broke through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1, the twenty plus days after that was truly filled with surprises. It was indeed quite a handful to Wei Suo.

After realizing Han Weiwei wasn't around, Wei Suo had returned to his Heaven Grade residence. In the end, Zhen Chongming rushed to welcome him with a wry smile, inquiring if there was an earth furnace in his Heaven Grade residence and if Wei Suo could allow him to use it.

Of course, Wei Suo became extremely puzzled and asked Zhen Chongming why he needed to use the earth furnace. In the end, Zhen Chongming confessed that he had prepared materials to concoct a Spirit Sun pellet. According to his plans, once he refined the Spirit Sun pellet, he would be able to breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1.

After listening, Wei Suo naturally became even more intrigued.



The Spirit Sun pellet. It was similar to the Golden Spirit pellet and required the demonic dan-pellet of a level 3 demonic beast to concoct. Even the spirit energies contained within didn't differ much from the Golden Spirit pellet.

Yet the greatest discrepancy resided in the demonic dan-pellet the Spirit Sun pellet utilized. Of all level 3 demonic dan-pellets, it leveraged on garbage dan-pellets with the worst quality.

Putting it simply, the Spirit Sun pellet was one that exploited garbage; utilizing useless low grade demonic dan-pellets to concoct a pellet medicine.

Due to the low price of its raw materials, a Spirit Sun pellet only required approximately 60 low grade spiritual stones but contained the same efficacy of a Golden Spirit pellet. A Golden Spirit pellet instead required 110 low grade spiritual stones.

Under normal circumstances, that pellet medicine would be more welcomed than the Golden Spirit pellet. At least, it would snatch away a major portion of the Golden Spirit pellet business. But in truth, it was exceedingly rare for the Spirit Sun pellet to emerge in the market.

The reason wasn't because there wasn't enough garbage low grade dan-pellets. Instead, the Spirit Sun pellet required much more materials to be concocted. Though the total value wouldn't be high, the concoction process was extremely complicated.

Ordinary alchemists disliked concocting such pellet medicines.

Not only would it require longer to concoct, its success rate wasn't high. As such, the selling price of the Spirit Sun pellet wouldn't be much cheaper as compared to the Golden Spirit pellets. Thus, cultivators wouldn't mind just purchasing Golden Spirit pellets instead.

Certain weaker loose cultivators would concoct their own Spirit Sun pellets if they managed to acquire its concoction recipe. Besides, cultivating with it would help them save on spiritual stones. It was like 60 low grade spiritual stones achieving the same results as 80 stones. Merely, it would require more time to concoct. To Wei Suo who cultivated as an Earth rank loose cultivator, time wasn't an issue. The crucial point was whether he could earn enough spiritual stones. If he could even save a single spiritual stone, he would definitely do so.

Nevertheless, it had a complicated concoction procedure. According to cultivators of the Heavenly Profound Continent, the standards of an alchemist could be separated into nine different tiers. Only a tier-3 and above alchemist could concoct a Spirit Sun pellet with the least amount of garbage dan-pellets.

As for cultivators like Ji Ya who could concoct earth grade pellet medicines like the United Void pellet, it would require a tier-6 or above alchemist.

Nevertheless, Ji Ya, who monopolized the pellet medicine business of Spirit Peak City, was only a tier-6 alchemist. Wei Suo felt it was simply too absurd that the dim-witted Zhen Chongming could attain a tier-6 level. Because Wei Suo reckoned that concocting Heaven Mending pellets and the Nurturing Demon

Liquid was definitely a high tier-2 but not at the tier-3 level.

Hence, Wei Suo doubted Zhen Chongming at that time. Are you kidding me, you can concoct a Spirit Sun Pellet? Instead, Zhen Chongming actually nodded assuredly to his disbelief. He then explained that he had concocted a few pellets in the past, and relied on the Spirit Sun pellet to breakthrough from Divine Sea stage level 4 to 5.

Instantaneously, Wei Suo hastily tidied up and allowed this muscular but brainless brat to use his earth furnace.

To his disbelief and right beneath his nose, this muscular yet brainless Zhen Chongming actually concocted 3 Spirit Sun pellets!

3 consecutive pellets had been successfully concocted. That couldn't be attributed to luck and could only be explained in two ways. Firstly, Zhen Chongming had already concocted countless amounts of Spirit Sun pellets and became extremely familiar with the process. Secondly, he possessed the same talents as did Wei Suo with crafting talismans. Meaning, Zhen Chongming was exceedingly gifted in pellet concoction.

Yet for a cultivator at this level, Zhen Chongming definitely couldn't have concocted out so many Spirit Sun pellets in the past. Wei Suo then personally heard that he had concocted a few dozen of Spirit Sun pellets in the past. Whenever he acted, his success rate could attain over 80 percent, and concocting the Spirit Sun pellets was definitely a profiting business. He obviously wouldn't choose to concoct Golden Spirit pellets.

This brainless brat actually wasn't foolish in calculating spiritual stones! Moreover, he had great talents for pellet concoctions.

This caused Wei Suo to become utterly speechless. Even the green gowned old man was utterly speechless.

Following that, Han Weiwei then brought him another surprise.

She unexpectedly mentioned that she had sighted Nangong Yuqing chatting and laughing with Li Honglin back at Seven Stars City.

Han Weiwei had begun tailing a cultivator to Seven Stars City because of the abrupt appearance of a pellet medicine known as the True Recovery pellet. In recent days, an exact same pellet medicine like the Energy Recovery pellet of Spirit Peak City had appeared; one that would swiftly restore one's true energy. As for the price of that True Recovery pellet, it was cheaper than the Precious Treasure Pavilion's Energy Recovery pellet by 10%.

That was naturally an enormous conflict for the Precious Treasure Pavilion.

On that day, Han Weiwei was coincidentally at a loose cultivator's market and saw that cultivator offloading 500 True Recovery pellets. Then, she sneakily tailed that cultivator back to Seven Stars City, thinking of investigating clues pertaining to this. Instead, she unexpectedly noticed Nangong Yuqing and Li Honglin.

This news caused Wei Suo to swell with disbelief. In his heart, he was clear Nangong Yuqing loathed that second generation master, Li Honglin.

After contemplating with the green gowned old man, Wei Suo tried allowing Zhen Chongming to concoct a Heaven Mending pellet. In the end, he received a huge blow. Under his guidance, Zhen Chongming merely concocted a few pellets to raise his success rate to more than 60 percent.

This simple minded fool would transform to become more devoted than other cultivators when concocting pellets. As for whether he had other talents, Wei Suo truly couldn't tell.

In the following days, Wei Suo sacrificed his remaining Golden Spirit pellets for Zhen Chongming, allowing him to break through to the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1. Next, Wei Suo tasked him to fully focus on concocting Heaven Mending pellets for him.

Because Wei Suo had already concocted the other medicinal liquids, therefore other than the Cyan Beetle demonic pellet, Zhen Chongming wouldn't know the recipe for concocting the Heaven Mending pellets. After a few days of supervision, Zhen Chongming was truly devoid of his own intentions and was exceptionally grateful to Wei Suo for his Golden Spirit pellets. He wanted to help Wei Suo concoct pellets wholeheartedly, and could concoct out many Heaven Mending pellets daily.

In spite of that, Wei Suo remained uneasy. Thus, he explained to

Zhen Chongming that the Heaven Mending pellet was specially made in correlation to his cultivation technique. Instead, it would create negative side effects if other cultivators recklessly consumed it. Moreover, he instructed Zhen Chongming to carry on storing up any pellet waste. In this manner, following the amount of Cyan Beetle Demonic pellets acquired by Zhu Xiaochu and the amount of pellet waste and Heaven Mending pellets, he would be able to tell if Zhen Chongming had consumed some for his own.

As such, even with secluding himself out, someone would still be concocting Heaven Mending pellets for him. Wei Suo then departed as he prepared to meet Nangong Yuqing, in hopes to find out what was going on.

Han Weiwei had clearly informed Wei Suo of Nangong Yuqing's whereabouts twice when she returned to Spirit Peak City. Yet when he rushed over, she had already left.

Within this 20 plus days, he didn't see Nangong Yuqing at all.

Hence, the depressed Wei Suo could only wait for news of Nangong Yuqing, while preparing the materials needed for his own cultivation.

Meanwhile, Wei Suo hadn't considered how to handle the matter with Ji Ya. Moreover, Ji Ya had secluded herself to study a new pellet. Hence, this matter of meeting was temporarily postponed.

Today, he finally stepped into Seven Stars City for the first time. This was because he had received news from Murong Chen of the

Ninepeaks Shop, stating that a large auction would happen at Spirit Treasure Lane of Seven Stars City. As for this auction, several complete maps of outside of the Heaven Dome would be auctioned off. Amongst which was the map portion of Duanlong Cliff that Wei Suo desired.

For Wei Suo's next goal, it was indeed a possible existence of Duanlong cliff, a Goldenspot Ginseng.

Besides, sooner or later, he would have to face the threshold of breakthrough to the Thought Division Stage. Breaking through from the Heavenly Circuit Stage to the Thought Division stage was truly an immense hurdle for cultivators. Many cultivators had failed at this very hurdle. Only spirit medicines like the Goldenspot Ginseng could ensure security of breaking through to the Thought Division Stage.

# Chapter 156: Beauty And The Beast

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If he could successfully obtain the map of Duanlong Cliff and acquire a Goldenspot ginseng, Wei Suo's following plans would really stretch out to distant places. He would pay a visit to Perching Phoenix City to hand over the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet to Granny Jin's niece.

In accordance to Granny Jin's words, if he really received 200,000 low grade spiritual stones as remuneration, then Wei Suo would once again shut himself into secluded training; with the goal of breaking through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 and perhaps even level 5.

Those over twenty half-spirit class defensive artifacts and over ten half-spirit class offensive artifacts he passed to Han Weiwei, had already been sold off. Apart from those 7 outstanding Treasure Receiving pockets, his other Treasure Receiving pockets had already been settled through offloading to Han Weiwei's Precious Treasure Pavilion in the dark.

In total, everything supplied him with 130,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Any complete map of a region outside of the Heavenly Dome, would at most cost several thousands of spiritual stones. Apart from the Duanlong Cliff map, Wei Suo would take this chance to scour for any good items that could be used to raise his prowess or cultivation.



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While reflecting about things in his heart, Wei Suo spectated the new change of landscape. After a while, the Spirit Treasure Lane covered by a yellow light screen, finally surfaced before Wei Suo and Han Weiwei.

The area before Spirit Treasure Lane was a vast plaza. The ground constructed of giant bricks made with an unknown smelted clay. It appeared golden and were two inches long. There was also a symbol that stated 'Spirit Treasure Lane'. Many little stalls operated by cultivators filled this vast plaza, clearly seizing the atmosphere of the coming auction to sell off their items for a good price.

Along the way, Wei Suo could tell that this tremendous prefecture of the Seven Stars City seemed to be two times larger than Spirit Peak City.

This was the largest prefecture of Seven Stars City. Excellent artifacts were soon to be paraded in a massive auction held in this Spirit Treasure Lane. The scope and ambience of this far exceeded other auctions that Wei Suo had attended before.

There was still several hours before this massive auction would commence. Nevertheless, crowds of 300-400 cultivators had already arrived in this plaza.

These cultivators were all segregated into groups of 3-5 and chatted amongst themselves, touring about the stalls of those

merchant cultivators. Moreover, there were multitudes of cultivators that appeared differently dressed compared to the ones belonging to Spirit Peak City and Falling Moon City. They probably came from a faraway location for this massive auction.

Wei Suo glanced around with his Aura Determining technique, realizing that the average cultivation level of this place vastly exceeded Spirit Peak City's. There were Divine Sea Stage level 5 and Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivators everywhere. Furthermore, there were also numerous Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 or higher cultivators.

While hesitating if he should browse through the cultivators' stalls for any good merchandise, he decided to enter the auction field first. All of a sudden, a peculiar sound drifted in from the eastern side of the plaza.

Wei Suo turned to look and couldn't help but call out, "Wakao!"

A gigantic barbaric beast was being gradually led in. This gigantic barbaric beast was as huge as Wei Suo's previous stone hut. Its skin was greenish and it looked like a bull, with a single white horn poking out of its head. Its entire body was painted with rippling veins.

An Upper-tier level 5 water element demonic beast! The Ripplebull!

In terms of single battle power, an Upper-tier level 5 water element demonic beast was not inferior to an ordinary Heavenly

Circuit Stage level 3 cultivator.

In reality, though many level 5 demonic beasts would repeatedly be slain by Divine Sea Stage cultivators, that was because they relied on the advantage of manpower; like ants nibbling at an elephant. Don't look at the simple and honest appearance of the Ripplebull, its personality was actually exceedingly brutal and ruthless, no less than a Mind Devouring Bug.

Furthermore, right now atop the thick back of this Ripplebull, was a seat that resembled a horse saddle. A gorgeous female cultivator in golden armour and mini skirt was sitting on it.

This female cultivator had curly long hair that was strangely maroon. Her features fitted in her oval head shape, and her eyes were particularly bright. Especially between the eyelids, her fluid glance was astoundingly seductive; as though tears were about to drip out.

Yet her most striking aspect, was the material of her golden armour and mini skirt; it seemed rather discounted.

For the golden armour of her upper half, it actually only covered until the twin peaks of her chest, while the majority of her arms, her back and even her waist were revealing her white jade like skin. Moreover, one couldn't fathom the essence metal used to forge it, and it appeared like sparkling golden armour with nice decorative designs. Looking at the upper body of this gorgeous female cultivator was enough to cause one to bleed out their nose.

Next, that black skin mini skirt of hers couldn't be shortened anymore. Her slender snowy legs dangled down the barbaric beast. She wore a pair of outstanding looking red leather shoes that were also slightly revealing.

Under the sunlight of the early morning, this scene was truly worthy of being called the Beauty and the Beast!

Don't even mention Wei Suo, even Han Weiwei was dumbstruck by this scene.

“Don't you both recognize Xin Youlan?” While Wei Suo was actively fixated and shuttling his vision through the revealed portions of that female cultivator, a low voice abruptly wafted in from the back.

“She is called Xin Youlan? What a peculiar name.” Wei Suo turned around to the sound, and immediately noticed a mediocre looking yellow robed youth. “What?” Wei Suo couldn't help being startled by this unknown yellow robed youth.

That mediocre looking yellow robed youth gently explained. “She is a Spirit Beast Palace disciple of the Thousand Longevity City, her name is Xin Youlan, a cultivator with innate Golden Spirit Root. At a tender young age, she already broke through to the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4, and is heavily valued by the Spirit Beast Palace. Her outfit is always very revealing and her bearing appears extremely licentious, releasing an impression of a loose baby doll. Frequently, cultivators would be bewitched by her and attempt to win her heart, but would frequently fall to her vile methods. Perhaps like how brother was eyeing her just now, she

may even remember that and stir up a huge trouble. Last month, a cultivator pretended to stroll past her barbaric beast for a sneak peek at the glory beneath her skirt, but was noticed by her. In the end, when that cultivator was out hunting demonic beast outside, his eyes were dug out; enough said, it was due to her handling.”

“Wakao! Adorning herself in this manner, but not wanting to let others peep?” Wei Suo couldn’t help but exclaim. As he swept his gaze around...indeed, multitudes of male cultivators were not daring to look at her. Instead, their countenance had drastically changed as they tried to avoid being noticed in terror.

Fortunately, this yellow robed youth had warned him. Wei Suo no longer dared to caress her nearly bare body with unbridled eyes, for fear of attracting the notice of this wantonly baiting female cultivator.

A rarely seen innate Golden Spirit Root and a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator. Wei Suo wasn’t actually very fearful of that. Besides, he was already a dual Spirit Root cultivator. With the arrangements of the green gowned Old Man, if all things goes well, he would very rapidly surpass the cultivation of this barbaric beast riding seductive female. However, as he took glances at the back of this seductive beauty, Wei Suo definitely couldn’t provoke her as of now.

Thousand Longevity City was located at the south of the Heavenly Profound Continent. It was a cultivator’s city that was separated from Seven Stars City by two other cities. Whenever an ordinary cultivator talked about the Thousand Longevity City, most would actually hail it as the City of a Thousand Beasts; or

## Thousand Beasts City.

Various sects of the Thousand Longevity City reared demonic beasts, and had techniques for nurturing demonic beasts. Hence, various prefectures of the Thousand Longevity City would be specialized in taming beasts, or selling materials for nurturing demonic beasts. For a long while now, many cultivators who were inclined to raising demonic beasts would take residence at the Thousand Longevity City for convenience sake. Hence, one would be able to see cultivators riding or bringing along demonic beasts throughout the streets of Thousand Longevity City.

As for the Spirit Beast Palace, it was the largest sect that controlled Thousand Longevity City. It was said that several decades ago, a Golden Dan Stage cultivator had appeared there. It was an existence superior to the Heaven's First Sect, and could more or less compete with the Thunder Heaven Sect of Bright Heaven City.

Spirit Beast Palace employed a loose control approach over Thousand Longevity City, and would close one eye while opening the other towards squabbles between cultivators of the city. For cultivators that fought and wrecked several buildings, they would only have to compensate a fixed sum of spiritual stones; ensuring those buildings could be repaired. Hence, the Thousand Longevity City was the most intrepid of the entire Southern Heavenly Profound Continent. The cultivators of the city possessed combat experience and had higher cultivation levels than cultivators of other cities.

“I say, serves you right for casting such lecherous looks.” Hearing

the yellow robed youth's words, and after observing Wei Suo trying to be low profile now, Han Weiwei rolled her eyes and heavily snorted.

“You should learn from her a little.” Wei Suo purposefully snorted. “Just look at how sexy she is and then look at yourself, like a clay with lips.”

“Bah! You're the clay!”

While Han Weiwei and Wei Suo were bickering, this eye-grabbing beauty and her beast had already arrived at the yellow light screen of Spirit Treasure Lane.

Looking at her pair of fair thighs, the people of Spirit Treasure Lane seemed to be accustomed to it already. Two Spirit Treasure Lane disciples clad in navy-blue brocade robes gazed fixedly as they welcomed Xin Youlan in. That Ripplebull seemed to understand how things work, and automatically detoured towards the back of Spirit Treasure Lane. No one knew where it would hold nest at.

“Seems like you two are intending to participate in the auction too?” After observing Xin Youlan disappearing into the yellow light screen, that yellow robed youth relaxed his demeanor and introduced. “This one is Zhang Fengyi, a cultivator of Falling Moon City. How may I address these two?” Towards Han Weiwei and Wei Suo, this yellow robed youth didn't address them as senior because he was also a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator. Right now, Wei Suo was employing his Secret Concealment art to conceal one layer of his cultivation.

“This one is Ji Li, a cultivator from Spirit Peak City and here to participate in the auction.” Wei Suo offered a look at the yellow robed youth, and randomly spouted a name. “My name is Wei Ya.” What caused Wei Suo to roll his eyes, was that Han Weiwei actually used his surname once again.

“Zhang Fengyi.” Not too far away, another cyan robed cultivator abruptly waved towards this yellow robed youth. It seemed like this yellow robed cultivator had used his real name.

“This one has an appointment with other friends, I shall not disturb you two anymore.” When Zhang Tianyi noticed that person, his eyes flashed with delight. Before parting from Wei Suo and Han Weiwei, he added another sentence. “I can tell that you two rarely frequents Seven Stars City and is rather unfamiliar with this city. For this auction, there should be quite a number of expert figures. Apart from Xin Youlan you must be cautious of, there is another cultivator called Dong Qingyi. That man has an innate Wind Spirit Root, and is the young master of East Victory. His personality is extremely hateful, and it would be best not to provoke him.”



# Chapter 157: Unintentional Enlightenment

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After his kind reminder, Zhang Tianyi bid farewell and headed towards his friend.

Wei Suo was obviously grateful for his advice, Han Weiwei instead appeared unhappy upon hearing Zhang Tianyi mentioning about Dong Qingyi. Hence, after he left, Wei Suo couldn't help but inquire, "Why, do you know Dong Qingyi?"

"He's one of my senior sister's pursuer, someone out of the ordinary." Han Weiwei snorted coldly. "Previously, he attempted to approach my senior sister and even proposed marriage on several occasions. He is clearly utilizing his influence to pressure others. Thus, I specially investigated this fellow; I heard he has an extremely small heart that loves to scheme, and has no patience for cultivation. I reckon he has spent most of his time plotting against others; therefore, even with such a backing like East Victory, he is still only a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator. An individual like that, he actually has designs on my senior sister."

"No patience for cultivation". Upon hearing that, Wei Suo smiled bleakly inside.

Indeed, secluded training was an extremely dry and dull process for all cultivators. For a cultivator like him who had no backing but relied on his own abilities, he had no choice but to stake all in bitter cultivation.

If he had Dong Qingyi's backing, Wei Suo would probably also

lust after pleasure and his state of cultivation would've changed drastically.

Besides, if he was adequately capable, he could easily tour around the various cities of Heavenly Profound Continent, and soak in hot springs with peerless beauties. It wouldn't be worse off than an exceedingly dry and dull secluded meditation.

“Why don't we head straight for the auction hall to wait?” After smiling wryly, Wei Suo then offered this suggestion. Anyway, his goal for coming to Seven Stars City was for the sake of obtaining a map portion of Duanlong Cliff, that would enhance his safety in travelling there. It would be better to expose himself to lesser troubles.

“Our two esteemed guests, please follow me.” Han Weiwei naturally didn't object Wei Suo's suggestion. At the entrance of the Spirit Treasure Lane's yellow light screen, ordinary cultivators would enter themselves after displaying their entry jade token. However, upon noticing Han Weiwei's entry jade token, the disciples on duty immediately offered deferential cordiality and led both of them in.

As it turned out, the auction hall of Spirit Treasure Lane, Spirit Sky Pavilion, was segregated into three floors. The lowest floor was for ordinary patrons, while the middle and upper floors were for esteemed patrons. As for Han Weiwei's entry jade token, it belonged to the category of the most valuable patrons of the upper floor.

Actually, it was Wei Suo who suggested to be the upper floor

esteemed patrons.

According to Wei Suo's past experiences, in the perspective of ordinary cultivators, they wouldn't deem those esteemed patrons who spent spiritual stones for their positions to be expert loose cultivators with astonishing cultivation levels. Instead, those would be figures that had extraordinary backings. In a bidding war for any item, ordinary cultivators would definitely give way.

This wasn't something that many intelligent loose cultivators couldn't think of. Instead, many of such cultivators would cherish their spiritual stones and wouldn't simply waste hundreds of them for an esteemed position.

After the Spirit Treasure Lane disciple led them through the entrance, Wei Suo could feel his body becoming slightly heavier. His bodily flow of true energy seemed to have become impeded. It was clear this domain of the Spirit Treasure Lane contained a special forbidden control that stifled a cultivator's capabilities.

Wei Suo immediately felt his horizons were broadened after surveying around the auction hall of this Spirit Sky Pavilion.

There was an unknown formation array established within the hall, where an emerald colored jasper platform was floating above; along with hovering flights of jasper stairs. Once the auction commences, the Spirit Treasure Lane host would probably be employing this jasper platform to exhibit their auctioned articles.

The lowest floor of this grand hall was installed with thousands

of white divine light screens. Whenever a cultivator entered, one would no longer be able to observe their exterior. This would safeguard the secrets of any cultivator who entered the hall.

Naturally, the upper floor of esteemed patrons contrasted like black and white to the grand hall below. Not only was the floor covered with soft and silver silk carpet, ancient aromatic furnitures were arranged impeccably. Moreover, their windows were enshrouded with a green divine light screen, and equipped with the effect of magnifying the view of the frontal jasper platform. When they looked through this esteem patron room, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei felt as though the jasper platform was right before their eyes. Evidently, this place provided amplified clarity when examining auction articles.

As for the middle floor esteem rooms, their windows were also enveloped by a layer of yellow divine light screen. Thus, Wei Suo couldn't find out the interior differences of those rooms and his own upper floor esteemed patrons room.

Because time was still early, Wei Suo produced out the jade strip given to him by Liu Wu which recorded the Samadhi Divine Flame skill technique. Then, he attempted to comprehend it.

Wei Suo was still unable to determine the exact rank of this skill technique. Because it was recorded that a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivation was needed to train in this.

Only after becoming a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivator, could one unleash the Samadhi Divine Flame with true energy in accordance to the detailed skill technique. Moreover, this skill

technique was exceptionally abstruse. After breaking through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3, Wei Suo followed the Old Man's suggestion to begin comprehending this extremely useful fire element skill technique; in preparation for several simple artifact forging.

Yet in the following days after that, Wei Suo still couldn't comprehend a portion of its contents.

Observing Wei Suo knitting his brows as he sunk into meditation, Han Weiwei didn't disturb him. Instead, she minded her own business and produced a white jade strip before earnestly examining it.

Several hours later before the auction was about to commence, Wei Suo suddenly revealed an ecstatic countenance.

On the contrary, when in a light hearted state of idleness and enjoyment, Wei Suo had stepped into an enlightenment state. Within a short span of time, he managed to grasp a fundamental which led to the rest naturally flowing in. In a flash, he understood that portion of content which even the green gowned Old Man couldn't really understand.

What baffled him and the Old Man was, most of this skill technique recorded the mechanics of controlling the unleashed Samadhi Divine flame after it had been conjured into fire shield, fire serpents or other forms. However, as for how to congeal the flames into those forms of shields and others, the records were strangely silent apart from several few words.

At present, he finally understood that all along, he didn't understand the intent of that tiny component; the most crucial aspect of conjuring the flames into different forms. As it turned out, this Samadhi Divine Flame technique was truly peculiar. It required a method to first ignite the Samadhi Divine flames, before utilizing another skill technique – the Fire Control-form art to conjure out its different forms.

Therefore, that component he couldn't understand, was because he misunderstood the general layout of this Samadhi Divine Flame technique.

Now that he figured out what that component meant, Wei Suo then slowly practiced this Samadhi Divine Flame skill with the excess time he had. Once he could familiarize himself with this, he could then try out artifact forging.

After he completely comprehended the contents of this fire skill, Wei Suo now understood why the Old Man mentioned that one must be of the Thought Division Stage level 2-3 or higher, before one could forge high class artifacts.

The Samadhi flames would inevitably exhaust loads of true energy to maintain. Furthermore, with the example of forging a flying sword, the process of forging the sword frame had to remain constant. Once there was an insufficient true energy and the process halts, the sword frame would solidify. To smelt it again, one would have to restart from the beginning. In addition to the process of forging the sword frame, one still had to split his attention in deploying magic enhancements onto the sword frame.

This was something that could only be achieved at the Thought Division Stage level.

Like the flying sword of that red robe cultivator previously, it was of a lower quality whose material could even be smelted with earthflame. Then with a sword controlling technique like the Thunderclap Sword Art, the sword frame wouldn't require much magic enhancements. Thus, that red robed cultivator was able to rely on an earthflame furnace to forge his own flying sword.

Right now, Wei Suo was in possession of the wreckage remains of two flying swords. In addition to Liu Sanbao's broadsword forged with Taiyi Essence metal and the Daysuffering Essence metal he acquired from Old Freak Feng.....once his cultivation attained Thought Division Stage level 3 or above, these materials would suffice for him to forge a high quality flying sword.

Yet at present, Wei Suo was delighting over the fact that he obtained the Cyan Search Silver from that horse-faced cultivator back at Cyan Wind Mound.

The melting point of the Cyan Search Silver wasn't high. With his current cultivation and full comprehension of the Samadhi flames, he would be able to forge a magic staff using the Cyan Search Silver once he accumulated some artifact forging experience. In addition to the Magic pearl gained from that Elder Mind Devouring Bug, he would then be able to unleash a decimating divine sense attack or mental thrust.

The divine sense attack of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug was something that Wei Suo had personally witnessed. According to

the Old Man's estimation, although such a degree of attack couldn't cause a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4-5 cultivator to become immobile, it would minimally cause a slight stun.

Once he could forge all those out, in addition to his current assassination weapons, his deadliness would be enhanced again.

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“Begins!”

After a brief wait, Spire Treasure Lane's auction finally officially commenced.

It was truly a glorious scene for Wei Suo, prompting Han Weiwei to glare viciously at Wei Suo. She then clenched her teeth and scoffed, “Wei Suo, can't you at least pretend in front of me and stop giving that obsessed and lecherous look all the time. Yes, Spirit Treasure Lane's auction is clearly more amusing than the Golden Jade Pavilion's one.

The ones that were shuttling about the auction hall in charge of delivering auction articles, were all top-notch peerless beauties. Moreover, these female cultivators were all adorned in low cut fish-tailed phoenix patterned robes, revealing half of their snow-white silky breasts; leading one's blood to boil.

Right now, the main auction hostess was a female cultivator in a black fish-tailed phoenix patterned robes. Her features weren't



particularly stunning, but the inches of her chest was like an astonishing behemoth. It was even larger than Ji Ya's and her cleavage could determine life and death.

“Right.” Recalling Ji Ya, Wei Suo then reckoned Shui Ling'er's measurements wouldn't be inferior to Ji Ya's one as well. Thus, he subconsciously blurted out to Han Weiwei, “Han Weiwei, say which one do you think is prettier, your senior sister or Shui Ling'er?”

“I haven't even seen the real Shui Ling'er, how would I know.” Han Weiwei responded smugly. Looking at Wei Suo's wretched smile, Han Weiwei couldn't help but gloomily ask, “Wei Suo, what are you planning?”

“Nothing.” Wei Suo chuckled silently. “In the past, my goal of cultivation had always been Shui Ling'er. Now if your senior sister is prettier than Shui Ling'er, then I should alter my goals and pursue your senior sister as my cultivation aim instead.”

“HAHA!” Hearing Wei Suo's words, Han Weiwei burst into hysterical laughter. “Just based on you, you wish to pursue my senior sister?”

“Why not, what is wrong with me?” Wei Suo shrugged his head like an irritated bull.

“Cut your wishful thinking over my senior sister. But on account that we are brothers, I can consider helping you chase Shui Ling'er.” Han Weiwei curled her lips as she replied.

# Chapter 158: Frenzied Bidding

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“Additional bids are limited to minimally 200 low grade spiritual stones as per the rules of this auction. All auctioned off treasures are to be paid with spiritual stones immediately.....”

“.....the first treasure of this auction is....a low-grade Spirit class Inferno Banner, an artifact treasure of both offensive and defensive nature; forged by the grand 7-tier blacksmith Han Wuya of the Spirit Cloud Continent back in his earlier days. Lowest bidding price starts at 3,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

After explaining the regulations of the auction, the first article was finally delivered up.

The jasper platform floating in the center of the hall, was clearly infused with a special formation array. The large chest auction hostess was clearly speaking with an uninterrupted, soft and gentle voice, yet everything was transmitted with great clarity to the audience.

As for the first article of this auction, it immediately roused the spirits of every cultivator on scene.

A true Spirit class artifact!

Exhibited by the large-chested female cultivator, the Inferno Banner was 5 inches tall and 2 inches broad while emanating red glows entirely. Along its edges were lines of golden veins, with decorative lines that formed regiments of red clouds as patterns on

the banner's surface. Fiery flaming energy boundlessly emitted out. One look was enough to note this wasn't an ordinary artifact.

A true Spirit class artifact that was exceedingly hard to come by. Amongst the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 or Thought Division Stage experts Wei Suo had encountered previously, they only possessed 1-2 of such artifacts. Furthermore, the Thought Division Stage realm allowed one to simultaneously execute two of such artifacts. Hence, artifacts of such class would no doubt entice a war amongst cultivators.

“4,000 low grade spiritual stones!” As expected, someone within the middle floor immediately bid after the large-chested woman's voice faded. Moreover, he directly inflated it by a 1,000 low grade spiritual stones.

As for Wei Suo, he wasn't interested in such an artifact because he already possessed true Spirit class artifacts on hand. If he counted in his true energy exhausting Dark Demon Blade, he would have a total of 6 pieces. Moreover, he even possessed that Divine Six-Suns Firefork from Old Devil Qin, where its might vastly exceeded a normal low-grade Spirit class artifact.

His plentiful wealth was something that not even heavily nurtured elite disciples of the massive Thunder Heaven Sect or the Spirit Beast Palace could possess. Just like that Heaven's First Sect elite disciple back in Sky Valley's earthflame magma pool cave, he seemed to only possess a single low-grade Spirit class defensive-offensive 'Golden character' artifact.

Moreover, he had even cultivated the Firecloud Flying skill,

allowing him to conjure out a fire cloud. With might that would scale continuously alongside his cultivation level. Once he reaches Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5, its might would possibly surpass that of the Inferno Banner already.

Hence, Wei Suo utterly treated this first True Spirit class artifact nonchalantly, merely observing how much could an object of this calibre fetch.

But when he heard the bidding price of that first cultivator, Wei Suo's brows twitched furiously.

That voice was exceedingly familiar, it unexpectedly mirrored Li Honglin's voice.

"4,500 low grade spiritual stones!" At the same time, a tapered voice sounded out from an upper floor esteemed patron booth not too far from Wei Suo's position.

"5,000 low grade spiritual stones." That voice from the middle floor esteemed patron booth resounded again.

"Wakao!" Hearing that voice, Wei Suo couldn't refrain from cursing.

"What's up?" Han Weiwei asked Wei Suo puzzledly.

Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei and replied, "If I haven't heard wrongly, that guy should be Li Honglin."

“No way?” Han Weiwei became slightly startled. If Nangong Yuqing was with Li Honglin now, then wouldn’t this be the case of ‘searching everywhere until one’s iron shoes broke but to no avail, but accidentally finding it effortlessly?’

“5,500 low grade spiritual stones.” A vigorous voice also joined the bidding war for this artifact.

“6,500 low grade spiritual stones!”

Once again, that voice from the middle floor esteemed patron booth echoed out. Wei Suo could fundamentally confirm Li Honglin was definitely inside. Moreover, he seemed to be rather bent on this artifact, repeatedly fuelling a thousand spiritual stones. Now, he only couldn’t confirm if Nangong Yuqing was inside that same esteemed patrons booth.

“7,000 low grade spiritual stones.” That tapered voice cultivator unhurriedly added another 500 spiritual stones.

“7,500!”

“8,500 spiritual stones.”

“....”

Following the incessant bids of several cultivators, the value of

this artifact exceeded 10,000 low grade spiritual stones in a flash.

“12,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

Eventually, with the seemingly abundant spiritual stones wealth Li Honglin possessed, no one else vied with him after his final bid. Thus, this Spirit class artifact was sold to Li Honglin.

During this period, Wei Suo spectated with an expressionless face. Yet his eyes flickered and none could guess what he was thinking.

“The second article of our auction, is the Soulguard Ancient Talisman. It can allow cultivators below the realm of Golden Dan Stage, to be transported for over 10,000 li within a day for 3 times. Starting bid of 2,500 low grade spiritual stones.”

Wei Suo appeared to be emotionally moved when the second auctioned article was announced.

The Soulguard Ancient Talisman!

When travelling through transportation arrays, an ordinary cultivator may experience feeling unwell. Even for small scale transportation arrays that spanned a few hundred li, it may bring feelings of unwell to cultivators as well.

If one were to consecutively travel for over ten times, the ordinary low level cultivators would feel as if his body and divine

sense had reached their limits. Just like if Wei Suo travelled through a mid scale transportation array that spanned a thousand li, he would feel giddy and nauseous as well.

Thus, for cultivators beneath the Thought Division Stage, one was confined to only roughly 10,000 li within a day of using transportation arrays. If one utilized a large scale transportation array that spanned 10,000 li straight, a single transport would inevitably cause the cultivator to have to rest for an entire day before recovering.

Yet in ancient times, there was a sect known as the True Soul Sect that created a talisman that could protect one's divine sense from receiving the intense backlash of spirit energy from utilizing transportation arrays. As long as one employed this talisman while travelling, it could allow a low level cultivation to employ a large scale transportation array for three times a day.

This second article of this auction was truly exceptionally beneficial for cultivators having to rush through long distances.

Otherwise, if one had urgent matters that required travelling from one end of the Heavenly Profound Continent to the other end, while only being able to employ a large scale transportation array once per day, one would minimally require 1-2 months of travel.

The existence of such ancient talismans were sparse in this world. Moreover, it would certainly be useful in the future. After several jolting thoughts in his mind, Wei Suo figured that if its ultimate valuation didn't exceed 10,000 low grade spiritual stones,

he would purchase the talisman.

“3,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

“4,000 low grade spiritual stones.”

“.....”

“11,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

“13,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

Wei Suo swallowed his saliva in disappointment. Just like the first Inferno Banner, the tremendously useful Soulguard Ancient Talisman broke through Wei Suo’s valuation within a flash.

Ultimately, this Soulguard Ancient Talisman was sold off for 1,000 low grade spiritual stones higher than the Inferno Banner. It was snagged by a lackadaisical sounding female cultivator of an upper floor esteemed patron booth.

“The Silver Magic Ring!”

“.....”

“The Violetsun crystal!’



“The Thousand Catty Vessel!”

This massive auction of the Spirit Treasure Lane was truly extraordinary. The true Spirit class artifact, Thousand Catty Vessel, actually appeared here.

This artifact stirred Wei Suo’s heart. Not only was this artifact an uncommonly heavy crushing artifact, once it was activated, it would enlarge manifold and crush down onto the opponent with astounding weight. If one couldn’t evade, or didn’t possess any Spirit class or above divine light screen artifact, even a Spirit class artifact shield would be forcibly slammed down. It wouldn’t be a problem to flatten one into a meat paste.

However, within a breath, the valuation caused Wei Suo to turn speechless. In the end, an austere voice actually successfully placed a bid of 20,000 low grade spiritual stones.

“For the following article, we have two maps detailing the outskirts of the Heavenly Dome. It was drafted with close to half a year of time, and should be extremely precise. One pertains to the distant White Bullock Wastelands, and the other the nearer proximity of Mount Mang. Both maps would be sold together, with a starting bid of 3,000 low grade spiritual stones.”

When that large-chested female hostess produced the two auctioned articles, Wei Suo immediately stood up.

This was finally his aim. To reach the maps of the Duanlong Cliff, one required the inclusion of the map district around Mount

Mang.

“Han Weiwei, help me bid for that object.” Wei Suo immediately calmed down and whispered to Han Weiwei.

“Alright!” That lass was all along a shopping maniac, and was already itching to death after spectating so many wondrous artifacts. It was just that she didn’t bring along much spiritual stones, and was unable to purchase any. Upon Wei Suo’s request, Han Weiwei instantly answered with incomparable excitement.

“4,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

“4,500 low grade spiritual stones!”

“5,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

Wei Suo drew in a breath of chilling air. Just three bids after Han Weiwei had spoken out, the valuation had already soared to 5,000 low grade spiritual stones.

“6,000 low grade spiritual stones!” Han Weiwei adorably cried out.

“Ah, truly a wastrel.” Wei Suo instantly felt a searing heartache. Shouldn’t she just add on 500, why jump by a thousand with one breath.

“7,000 low grade spiritual stones.” At this moment, another female voice drifted out from another upper floor esteemed patron booth. This voice belonged to that lackadaisical lady, the same one that bought the Soulguard Ancient Talisman.

“8,000 low grade spiritual stones.” Just when Han Weiwei was about to bid, another tranquil and calm male voice echoed out. It was from the esteemed patron booth directly opposite Wei Suo, and participated into the bidding war.

Observing Wei Suo’s gestures, Han Weiwei immediately inflated the price. “9,000 low grade spiritual stones.”

“15,000 low grade spiritual stones.” What caused an uproar with the crowd, was that the lackadaisical sounding female actually chuckled gently and declared such a frightening valuation.

This valuation immediately caused Han Weiwei and Wei Suo to become stunned.

This wasn’t because the valuation was unacceptable by them. Instead, the rate of bidding was truly too outrageous.

At this moment, the entire crowd was shell shocked. Instead, that lackadaisical voice echoed out once more. “Why, Dong Qingyi, do you also desire these two map pieces?”

# Chapter 159: Rainbow Stone

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“Dong Qingyi? The young master of East Victory?”

Wei Suo’s eyes flickered suspiciously. Soon after, a gentle chortle and a calm male voice resounded out from the esteemed patron booth opposite him. “This one does hold great interests for the two map pieces.”

“Since that’s the case, I can use 70,000 low grade spiritual stones to purchase those two map pieces.” The female cultivator’s lackadaisical voice chillingly declared. “How high are you willing to go?”

According to theory, her words were indeed not in accordance to the auction’s regulations. Nevertheless, not a single one in the auction hall voiced any objections. Instead, they all drew in cold gasps of air.

70,000 low grade spiritual stones!

Using 70,000 low grade spiritual stones to procure two map pieces. That was truly an excessively terrifying valuation! That amount of spiritual stones alone, would suffice to purchase 4-5 Spirit class artifacts.

That large-chested beauty of the Spirit Treasure Lane merely smiled faintly as she awaited. It seemed that this scenario wasn’t strange to her.

Instead, Wei Suo's complexion became astoundingly ugly.

This was clearly not a topic regarding the valuation of both maps. It was instead both cultivators giving vent of their past grievances, attempting to compete against each other.

“Ahhh, what an insane amount.” While the auction hall was still filled with gasps of chilling air, that male voice forced out a laugh and replied, “Just a trifling two map pieces, I am willing to fork out 90,000 low grade spiritual stones.”

90,000 low grade spiritual stones!

A ruckus erupted in the entire hall. Within the silvery light screen of the hall, many female cultivators cast envious and admiring gazes apart from their shock.

To carelessly announce procuring two map pieces for 90,000 low grade spiritual stones. Such a sum was truly too frightening.

Many female cultivators who didn't understand Dong Qingyi well, immediately committed his name to memory.

“Morons!” Wei Suo was so infuriated his complexion turned green.

90,000 low grade spiritual stones. With Dong Qingyi's current

cultivation, how long would he have to take to earn that under normal circumstances. He was clearly relying on his East Victory, throwing out spiritual stones that other disciples toiled laboriously for with their lives.

More critically, Wei Suo needed that map.

“Fine, as long as you fork out 90,000 low grade spiritual stones, I won’t vye for those two map pieces anymore.” At this moment, that female cultivator didn’t beat around the bush and urged. “Otherwise, don’t compete with me for it.”

“90,000 low grade spiritual stones.” Dong Qingyi calmly announced. “I fork out 90,000 spiritual stones for the two map pieces.”

“What should I do, do I raise?” Han Weiwei was similarly enraged and turned to Wei Suo. The first time trying to purchase something, and the price had inflated to such an extent. Moreover, she really loathed Dong Qingyi as well.

Wei Suo gritted his teeth and resolutely shook his head. “No need.”

“The valuation of 90,000 low grade spiritual stones was exceedingly overrated. Perhaps if he could confirm that Duanlong cliff housed the Goldenspot Ginseng and the Blood Dragon, he would definitely stake everything in. But more crucially, everything was still an unknown.

Furthermore, he could still devise ways to search out the map pieces in the future. Towards such a valuation, it was definitely not worth it.

Except, having something forcibly snatched away from right under his nose, he truly felt exceptionally depressed.

Now that he failed to acquire both pieces of map, he decided to look for other valuable objects he could acquire from this auction. Otherwise, it would really be a waste of his several hundred spiritual stones esteemed patron booth fee.

“The Ironburnt Wooden Sword!”

“Soaring Heaven Boat!”

“.....”

After gasps of exclamations, and after someone from the Spirit Treasure Lane delivered the map pieces to the opposite booth, the auction proceeded.

The following articles weren't very useful to Wei Suo at all. Yet Li Honglin had once again bid for an artifact known as the Yellowcloud Magic Ring. It could conjure out regiments of yellow fog that could conceal one's figure, and supply a half-spirit class defensive strength which could also corrode the opponent's artifact.

“For our next article, it is the Rainbow Stone. Starting bid of 5,000 low grade spiritual stones.”

“Rainbow Stone! A Rainbow Stone is actually being auctioned!” Noticing that fist-sized Rainbow Stone in that large-chested female’s hand on the floating jasper platform, even the gloomy faced, stoning Wei Suo reflexively gasped in shock.

“What? What use does a Rainbow Stone have?” Han Weiwei observed Wei Suo’s intense reaction with awe. She had never heard of this Rainbow Stone before.

“This is a spirit stone that can be used to reconstruct a corporeal body. Some cultivators that trained in arts of soul possessing or departure will be actively seeking for such a spirit stone. Once their longevity expires but are still unable to reach a cultivation breakthrough, they will utilize this spirit stone to seek out a rebirth.” Wei Suo explained. “It is said that most arts of soul possession or departure when seeking a rebirth, would be like running water where they have to start cultivation all over again. However, this spirit stone can raise the compatibility rate of a cultivator and the corporeal body he seeks. It can allow the cultivator to preserve a large portion of his former cultivation, and lessen many negative effects of possessing a new corporeal body. Besides, if the corporeal body doesn’t suit him, his longevity would rapidly deplete once again.”

“Ah, so it’s like that.” Han Weiwei frowned. Evidently, she was against something like soul possessing another body. “Why, Wei Suo, are you interested in that?”



Wei Suo hesitated slightly. In truth, he did possess genuine interest in this spirit stone. This spirit stone was one of the necessities that could assist the old man in congealing his form.

As Wei Suo's cultivation level continued to rise, it was high time he started preparing to assist the green gowned Old Man in congealing his form; because the Old Man wasn't left with much longevity years. As for the materials needed for form congealment, those materials weren't as useful as the likes of Amethyst Fox rose to other cultivators. However, they were still extremely scarce.

Like this Rainbow Stone, it was an object of peak rarity. Even the Old Man knew, the Day Bamboo Cult in the Cloud Spirit Continent had a spirit stone of the same category, known as the Goldbod Magic Imager. After the Old Man had inspected the ancient records, he affirmed that the Goldbod Magic Imager was still stored as a cult treasure of the Day Bamboo Cult. The Old Man then devised a plan that if Wei Suo couldn't find a replacement, then he would have to rob that cult sect after breaking through to the Golden Dan Stage. Never did Wei Suo expect, there would actually be a similar type of rock right here.

Furthermore, a Golden Dan Stage expert had surfaced in the Day Bamboo several decades ago. Attempting to steal would be an immeasurably treacherous task.

“I have a friend that requires that, help me bid.” After hesitating, Wei Suo still affirmed that if he could purchase it, he would purchase it first.

“Mn.” Han Weiwei nodded and didn't ask further. At present,

the bidding price had already soared to 13,000 low grade spiritual stones.

“14,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

“15,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

“.....”

The bids continued pouring in endless streams. It seems that although many cultivators were against the ideals of Soul Possession Arts, many others desired to have a life preserving art as well. Besides, though such arts couldn't restore a person's cultivation, one could still preserve their knowledge and memories perfectly. As long as the corporeal body possessed had normal longevity, that would be akin to another chance at living.

“20,000 low grade spiritual stones!”

At this moment, Li Honglin's voice resounded out and caused Wei Suo's brows to hop.

“23,000 low grade spiritual stones.” A tapered male voice casually added 3,000 low grade spiritual stones at one of the upper floor esteemed patron booth.

“25,000 low grade spiritual stones.” Li Honglin was unrelenting.

Han Weiwei hadn't bid yet and opted to remain silent.

"28,000 low grade spiritual stones."

"30,000 low grade spiritual stones."

"35,000 low grade spiritual stones!"

"40,000!" Following Li Honglin's sky high valuation, the entire crowd turned silently. Then, that tapered voice snorted coldly and no longer bided.

Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo, and noticed him nodding resolutely. Before that large-chested woman was able to conclude, Han Weiwei called out with cold austerity. "41,000 low grade spiritual stones."

"Oh?"

At this moment from Dong Qingyi's esteemed patron booth, a gentle 'oh' drifted out; as though amazed by Han Weiwei's offer.

"45,000 low grade spiritual stones!" Li Honglin once again bided.

"46,000 low grade spiritual stones." Han Weiwei coldly added another thousand.

Anyway, she didn't even feel pain for squandering spiritual stones earlier on, now that she was spending Wei Suo's spiritual stones, she clearly had the impetuosity of suppressing the other party. Instantly, Li Honglin became rather sluggish and didn't dare to bid any longer.

"50,000 low grade spiritual stones." At this moment, what caused Han Weiwei to learn from Wei Suo and curse 'your sister', was Dong Qingyi's echoing voice from the opposite booth.

Wei Suo's face instantly sank.

Indeed, after his voice faded, yet another female voice directly called out. "70,000 low grade spiritual stones."

"Hehe, since it's like that, I'll let you have the stone." It appears that Dong Qingyi no longer had sufficient spiritual stones, as he smirked and relinquished to the female cultivator.

"Do you still want it?" Han Weiwei couldn't help but ask Wei Suo. Besides, she was aware of how much spiritual stones Wei Suo had on hand. Moreover for this price, she truly felt it was extremely exorbitant.

"Go for it! Unless it exceeds 200,000, buy it!" Wei Suo was exceedingly gloomy. Anything that he had set his eyes on, had been interrupted by bickering wastrels. If he didn't manage to buy a single thing this time, he would surely feel additionally depressed. Moreover, Wei Suo felt that if he really fought for this Rainbow Stone, the old man would surely be moved till his tears

overflowed. Perhaps, he may even work harder to provide him with advantages in life.

“Apart from Nangong Yuqing, which other friend does he have? For him to want this Rainbow Stone, it shouldn't be that Nangong Yuqing wants it right? Could it be that he is really buying it for her?” This notion welled up in Wei Suo's mind. However, such a notion had never existed in Han Weiwei's melon head.

After snobbishly pouting and considering that she had claimed this brat as her brother, Han Weiwei called out angrily, “71,000 low grade spiritual stones.”

After calling out, nobody else in the hall placed further bids. Hence, with the valuation of 71,000 low grade spiritual stones, Wei Suo purchased the Rainbow Stone.

“Let's go!” After paying for the spirit stone and placing it into his Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo stood up and muttered to Han Weiwei.

“Wakao, are you afraid that Li Honglin will depart earlier, and you'll miss out if Nangong Yuqing is really with him, so you wish to wait outside?” Han Weiwei gloomily and firmly glared at Wei Suo. She could roughly guess what Wei Suo was thinking of.

# Chapter 160: He Is Still A Virgin

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Wei Suo scratched his head with conflicting emotions. Though he wished to see Nangong Yuqing today, he hoped she wouldn't be with Li Honglin.

Han Weiwei pursed her lips, feeling that after standing for half a day with this dim-witted Wei Suo, his face constantly wrote the words 'stupid young fellow'.

If he wasn't her brother and because she played a part in fouling his relationship with Nangong Yuqing, Han Weiwei would've definitely scribbled the word 'idiot' on the ground; before asking if he recognized that word. Then she would perk her chest up and distance herself from this person as far as possible.

Nevertheless, this idiot had clearly reached the peak of idiocy. Now, the auction had clearly concluded with a streaming outflow of cultivators.

"Your sister!" Not knowing what was causing her bad mood, but knowing she was in a terrible mood, Han Weiwei finally sighted a white artifact robed female cultivator strolling out.

Amidst the flocks of cultivators, this white artifact robed cultivator remained extremely eye-grabbing. Wasn't this Nangong Yuqing whom Wei Suo had been searching for a good long while?

Walking right beside her, was indeed the young master of the Golden Eagle Palace, Li Honglin. That brat was dressed in a brand

new red artifact robe and appeared arrogant, not putting a single person in his eyes. Everytime she looked, she felt dissatisfied. If she was Wei Suo, she would've left immediately after berating that adulterous couple. Clearly, someone who could take a liking to such a jerk wouldn't be anything good.

Yet to her dismay, Wei Suo suddenly shouted out, "Nangong Yuqing!" Then, he strolled towards her with incomparable excitement.

After taking several stamps of gloominess, Han Weiwei reluctantly pushed her waist and followed.

Wei Suo's incredibly elated shout immediately attracted the consecutive attention of surrounding cultivators. Upon hearing someone calling out her own name, Nangong Yuqing clearly was startled. Instead, Li Honglin immediately revealed a nasty and conceited sneer.

"I was thinking who it was. So it's actually you." Observing Wei Suo approaching towards him and Nangong Yuqing, Li Honglin snobbishly scoffed.

"Nangong Yuqing. Can I speak to you alone?" Wei Suo displayed a sincere attitude, that even Han Weiwei felt rather cringy.

"You impolite little brat." Seeing that Wei Suo completely ignored himself, Li Honglin's face changed. Instead, it was another cultivator behind him who scolded, "Didn't you hear my young master talking to you?"

“Eh?” Only then did Wei Suo realized there was a middle aged cultivator in a cyan loose artifact robe, following Li Honglin. That cultivator had a flat and nasty face. Seeing this face, Wei Suo immediately remembered seeing him at Spirit Peak City’s auction before. During then, he seemed to be a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator. After sweeping with his Aura Determining Technique, Wei Suo discovered this cultivator was now at the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2.

Nevertheless, Wei Suo had never placed the Golden Eagle Palace in his eyes before. Right now, he was already a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivator, obviously he wouldn’t care about this middle aged cultivator as well. Hence, his face instantly revealed a queer expression. “Ah? Young master? Isn’t he your young master and not mine, what does it have to do with me. If you like to chatter, then chat with your young master yourself. Stop hindering my conservation with a friend.”

“Are you courting death?” That flat faced cultivator cast a murderous glare before trudging forward with a smirk.

“Wei Suo, whatever you need to say, you can just tell me right here.” At this moment, Nangong Yuqing suddenly voiced out.

“You’ve finally broken through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1.” Wei Suo gazed at Nangong Yuqing with a complicated expression. “I don’t have much, but I just wanted to explain.....”

“There is nothing you need to explain to me, besides there is



nothing going on between us.” A flash flickered in Nangong Yuqing’s eyes as she interrupted Wei Suo. “If you are merely raising the past, then stop troubling yourself.”

“But.....”

“I have other matters to attend to, you should return to Spirit Peak City.” Before Wei Suo could say anything else, Nangong Yuqing directly cut him off. After taking a glance at Wei Suo and then back at Li Honglin, Nangong Yuqing marched off ahead.

With unparalleled conceitedness, Li Honglin pursued her. While passing by Wei Suo, he even sneered with an implicit menace towards Wei Suo, to which that flat faced cultivator chuckled with gloomy coldness.

“Nangong Yuqing, what the hell is happening with you? I’ve been searching for you for days, whatever the case, you should clarify things.” Watching Nangong Yuqing’s departing back view, even Han Weiwei wanted to pull Wei Suo away. Instead, Wei Suo suddenly called out.

Nangong Yuqing’s figure trembled faintly but didn’t halt.

“Nangong Yuqing, I know you still care for me, even as a friend. Otherwise, you wouldn’t still be hanging that Transmission Jade Talisman at your wrist.”

This time, Han Weiwei was slightly stunned. She could indeed

notice a fish-shaped Transmission Jade Talisman suspended beneath Nangong Yuqing's left hand. Finally, Nangong Yuqing's figure halted.

Li Honglin halted as well and fixated his gaze onto that Transmission Jade Talisman on Nangong Yuqing's wrist.

Nangong Yuqing then spun 'round and observed Wei Suo. Then, she slowly removed that Transmission Jade Talisman and handed it over to Wei Suo. "I only felt this Transmission Jade Talisman was a pretty pendant. But if you had other thoughts, then you can have it back."

Hearing Nangong Yuqing's words, Li Honglin's face became additionally conceited.

At this moment, the entire plaza was in turmoil and chaos, because unbeknownst when and where, Xin Youlan's massive barbaric beast suddenly bored out and arched towards the plaza.

After passing the Transmission Jade Talisman to Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing turned to leave.

Instead, Wei Suo couldn't be bothered with his surroundings, but earnestly stared at Nangong Yuqing and offered a sentence that caused Han Weiwei's vision to turn dark. A sentence that branded him as an idiot. "Alright, Nangong Yuqing. Then I shall return to Spirit Peak City first, but where should we meet next time?"

“Are you a moron?” The haughty Li Honglin could no longer tolerate and turned around, glaring viciously at Wei Suo. “Giving face to Nangong Yuqing, I have tolerated you many times. If you still dare to pester Nangong Yuqing, I will surely make you regret the day you were born.”

After releasing that statement, Li Honglin followed up disdainfully. “You should take a piss and use it as a mirror, are you worthy of her?” Speaking, Li Honglin even tugged the hand of a passing cultivator and asked, “This brother, take a look, do you think he is worthy of her?”

The passerby cultivator actually proceeded to scan Wei Suo earnestly. Then he glanced at Nangong Yuqing and shook his head, before sincerely answering, “Not worthy.”

“Heard that, no?” Li Honglin then burst into hysterical laughter.

“Wei Suo, you idiot, if you don’t leave now, our brotherhood ends here!” Han Weiwei was so infuriated her face had turned white, and subconsciously chided Wei Suo. Instead, Wei Suo quickly nodded to Li Honglin. “But he also frequents Willow Back Alley, do you know where is Willow Back Alley? That sort of place in Spirit Peak City. Moreover, after finding women there, he doesn’t even pay up spiritual stones. What a wastrel.”

“What, it isn’t much visiting those places frequently. But to renege on payment after toying with a woman, that is too disgusting. Then, you are much better.” That passerby cultivator immediately added.

“What rubbish, when did I not pay up spiritual stones when going to that place!”

“OH!” Wei Suo revealed an enlightened look as he declared to Nangong Yuqing, “It must be a misunderstanding, it seems that he does pay his spiritual stones.”

“YOU!” Li Honglin’s complexion instantly turned ashen.

“Let’s go, you don’t have to say anything.” Seeing that Li Honglin was about to implode, Nangong Yuqing voiced up.

Watching Nangong Yuqing chipping in, even Han Weiwei could no longer contain herself as she furiously scolded, “Nangong Yuqing, I will help him say the words he hasn’t finished! He has asked me to search for you for months, just so he can give you an explanation. That 700 spiritual stones I talked about then was just a misunderstanding! He is still a virgin! Also, he is normally such a petty individual, but is willing to spend so much spiritual stones just to buy a Rainbow Stone for you. There, Wei Suo, I’ve helped you finish up your sentence.”

After her furious reply, Han Weiwei then dragged Wei Suo’s sleeves, attempting to pull this pig headed brainless fool away.

“Wakao!” Wei Suo nearly fainted as his vision turned dark.

He is still a virgin!

That shout had echoed through the entire plaza, and when did he even talk about gifting the Rainbow Stone to Nangong Yuqing. Moreover, that wasn't an object of low value which could cause many others to cast their attention towards him. But this lass actually just shouted it out like that.

After hearing Han Weiwei's speech, a faint indistinct blush appeared on Nangong Yuqing's face.

“Woahhh!!” Hearing a beauty shouting out someone was still a virgin, the gaze of many cultivators in this plaza all shuttled towards here.

At present to Wei Suo's obliviousness, that suggestively dressed elite disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace, Xin Youlan, also surveyed Wei Suo with a beautiful false smile; while still riding her barbaric beast.

“Little brat, if you don't wish to die, then scram at once! Unless you don't wish to leave the city.” Seeing that Wei Suo had caused such a huge commotion, and was still pestering, that flat faced cultivator beside Li Honglin could no longer stand it. He lashed out with incomparable austerity.

“If you don't wish to die, then roll as far as you can from me.” Wei Suo instead refuted him.

After his words were released, Nangong Yuqing shivered slightly.

“Little brat, you are truly arrogant. Do you dare to fight me outside the city?!” That flat faced cultivator was so enraged his nose slanted a little.

“If you really wish to die, I can fulfill your wish.” Wei Suo smirked coldly. He truly also couldn’t stand this Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator acting all tyrannical in front of him.

“Wei Suo! Stop acting so willfully!” At this moment, Nangong Yuqing couldn’t refrain herself from blurting out.

“Relax, for a cultivator with a shaven off face, I can handle him.”

“Very well! Good!” That flat faced cultivator smiled in his fury and turned around. “Since you say so, follow me out of the city!”

“Wei Suo.” This time, Nangong Yuqing could only smile bleakly as she glared hatefully at Wei Suo. On the contrary, her voice turned gentler as she offered, “Fine, I’ll go with you. Stop causing a scene.”

# Chapter 161: Ironblood Temple

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“What the heck is going on?” Both Han Weiwei and the surrounding cultivators were confused.

“Nangong Yuqing, what do you mean?” Li Honglin also couldn’t react properly and was utterly stupefied.

“What else could she mean, what an obvious thing.” The passerby cultivator from earlier sympathetically patted Li Honglin’s shoulder. “Clearly, she is choosing him over you.”

“What!” Li Honglin’s face became additionally ashen. “Nangong Yuqing, are you truly going to follow this little brat?”

“I’m sorry, there has been some misunderstandings between us earlier on.” Nangong Yuqing replied apologetically. “I have issues to discuss with him. The misgivings he has shown towards you because of me, with your disposition, you wouldn’t take it to heart, right?”

“Ah hahahah!” Watching Nangong Yuqing strolling towards him, Wei Suo was bursting with elation.

Under the watchful gaze of the audience, this was a complete disgrace for him. Moreover, Nangong Yuqing’s words attempted to place a restraining ‘character’ hat over himself. Even if Li Honglin wanted to erupt, he couldn’t do so.

Indeed, Li Honglin's face turned from ashen to red as he remained speechless momentarily.

“Nangong Yuqing, what's the matter with you?” Even Han Weiwei glared at the incoming Nangong Yuqing with a disapproving tone. She just treated Wei Suo with ice and snow, advising him to mind his own business, but now, she had abruptly bloomed like an autumn flower. The shine of the moonlight could be seen from her. This was truly an excessively outrageous twist.

“Nangong Yuqing, what's the matter with you. Are you afraid I can't beat that fellow?” Even Wei Suo asked the approaching Nangong Yuqing.

“It's good that you know. Obviously knowing he is stronger, but still wanting to fight.” Nangong Yuqing gently rebuked. “You brat, you just had to cause a ruckus at this time. You have truly ruined things, I'll tell you more later.”

“My clan's young master is magnanimous and forgiving, but I cannot tolerate one's arrogance and despotism.” Nangong Yuqing's words caused Han Weiwei to be slightly baffled. But at this moment, that flat faced cultivator instead scoffed. “Besides, this one wouldn't be like some others who treat words like fart. This one's words is worth nine sacred tripods. Since someone has challenged me, if I don't teach him a good lesson today, he can forget about leaving Seven Stars City.”

“Not letting one leave Seven Stars City. What a brazen tone.” At this instant, an indifferent voice wafted in. “Why, do you hold jurisdiction over Seven Stars City?”



The flat faced cultivator became enraged, as he turned ferociously with a murderous glare.

A golden robed young cultivator was presently sauntering over with a smile that didn't appear to be a smile. Along the way, other cultivators beamed with unsurpassed horror as they avoided his gaze.

Forged with an unknown material, the youth's golden artifact robe managed a rich golden wealthy aura. Even his cuffs and collars were adorned with green talismanic lines, appearing utterly out of the ordinary. This youthly cultivator had sharp brows and a starry gaze, looking romantic and elegant. From his style, one could fathom he was a younger generation from a major aristocratic clan.

“It's the young master of East Victory, Dong Qingyi!”

“That Dong Qingyi who wasted so many spiritual stones on two map portions?”

“.....”

Hearing the whispers emitting out from the crowd of cultivators, his status was discreetly revealed.

Realizing that person's status, that flat faced cultivator instantly turned sluggish; brimming with an expression of disbelief.

“Within Seven Stars City, even the Star Convening Sect only holds the power to banish cultivators from here. If we talk about not letting anyone leave, nobody has that authority.” In the moment of that flat faced cultivator’s speechlessness, Dong Qingyi then advised him.

That flat faced cultivator’s face changed drastically. “This one has indeed misspoken, but....”

“I haven’t concluded my speech.” Dong Qingyi stared at this flat faced cultivator and offered no sentiments as he interrupted him.

Wei Suo became slightly dazed. Dong Qingyi is like a dog who smells shit from afar, why is he involving himself in charity now and help me? Could it be that a second generation young master is unwilling to watch another second generation young master operating in his own turf? A dog biting another dog, isn’t that just meaningful? Many of such thoughts shuttled through his joyous brain. Instead, Dong Qingyi heftily snorted. “Even though nobody has the rights to restrict a cultivator from leaving Seven Stars City, I detest individuals who aren’t a man of their own words the most!”

In response to Dong Qingyi’s words, Nangong Yuqing’s face sank drastically. “Your sister!” Even Wei Suo rolled his eyes. How is he conducting charity, he is obviously fuelling oil to the situation.

As for that flat faced cultivator, his originally ugly expression instantly transformed into delight. “I leave this matter to Young

Master Dong to decide!”

“This brother, I did personally witness and hear you challenging another.” Dong Qingyi then gazed sheepishly at Wei Suo. “You won’t renege on your words, right?”

Nangong Yuqing inhaled deeply and was about to speak up, instead, Wei Suo emotionlessly replied, “Duelling him is fine but, because he is someone from the Golden Eagle Palace and I’m just a loose cultivator, if I accidentally injure him and the Golden Eagle palace seeks for requital...this is no longer about being a man of my words.”

“What? Our grand young master of East Victory is actually so free to concern yourself with such matters?” At this moment, a lackadaisical voice transmitted over. The ground rumbled, as that suggestively dressed Xin Youlan rode her upper-tier level 5 Ripplebull over.

“It’s actually her!” Hearing that voice, both Wei Suo and Han Weiwei became stunned. She was obviously the same female cultivator who contended against Dong Qingyi back in the auction.

“Indeed. It has been a long time since I’ve seen another forming a duelling pact in front of the crowd. I naturally have interests in such matters. Since there are so many of us today, I hope these two brothers wouldn’t disappoint our interest.” Dong Qingyi swept a glance at Wei Suo.

“How do you think you can deal with him?” Xin Youlan released

a noncommittal smile as she asked Wei Suo. “If you have the confidence, I can vouch for you.”

Wei Suo replied, “Vouch for me, how so? If there’s ever a day I get ambushed by the Golden Eagle Palace and am fed to demonic beasts, without even my body intact, are you going to demand from them for another me?”

Hearing Wei Suo’s intriguing words, Xin Youlan chuckled. “Don’t talk about the Golden Eagle Palace, even Heaven’s First Sect wouldn’t dare to plot against an inner sect disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace. Our Spirit Beast Palace is famous for shielding our disciples. Once we uncover such a case, compensating us a single disciple isn’t enough but minimally a hundred! Moreover, if an inner sect disciple exhibits outstanding talent and prospects, our demands may even upgrade; requesting for the opposing party to hand over an elder or young master as compensation.”

Wei Suo was dazed. “Inner sect disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace?”

Xin Youlan answered, “That’s correct. If you want me to vouch for you, I will accept you as an inner sect disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace.”

“No way? Inner sect disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace?”

“Does Xin Youlan even possess the authority to accept an inner sect disciple?”

“The Spirit Beast Palace truly conducts their affairs peculiarly. As a direct disciple of Spirit Beast Palace’s Palace Lord, she should have that authority. Otherwise, she wouldn’t carelessly mention it.”

“This guy has superb luck. Spirit Beast Palace is really famous for shielding disciples. If he is really accepted as an inner sect disciple, that is akin to another protective shield! Not many would dare to provoke him, Golden Eagle Palace definitely can’t. I remember a year ago, a loose cultivator killed an inner sect disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace; apart from his whole family being annihilated, even his distant relatives and the pigs of his house weren’t spared. Moreover, even all of his growing spirit medicines were uprooted. It was truly a case of cutting weeds and eliminating all bloodline roots.”

“.....spirit medicines are useful, obviously they would uproot them. What has that got to do with eliminating all bloodline roots?”

An uproar erupted amongst the cultivators within a split second.

“And I can assure you, at anytime, you can refuse being an inner sect disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace, without receiving the administration of our Spirit Beast Palace.” Xin Youlan then added. “This is the vouch I have for you. Your daily cultivation will not receive any restrictions.”

After a brief pause, Xin Youlan glanced towards Dong Qingyi and laughed. “Dong Qingyi, I hear your clan’s Ironblood Temple is pretty impressive and can match our Thousand Longevity City’s

Battlebeast Valley. If we let them duel there, wouldn't it bring more popularity to your Ironblood Temple?"

"That would naturally be splendid." Hearing Xin Youlan suggesting the Ironblood Temple, the originally calm pretentious prick, Dong Qingyi, had his expression turned slightly unhappy.

"What is Ironblood Temple?" Wei Suo couldn't help lightly asking the nearby Han Weiwei and Nangong Yuqing.

"Ironblood Temple is a special place for cultivation duels in Seven Stars City. Dozens of cultivators battle each other there daily. Some fight over large disputes here, while some voluntarily sign up themselves, and others were employed to fight; because the eventual victor would receive a fixed amount of spiritual stones reward. Moreover, cultivators that duel can wager against each other, where the winner would receive spiritual stones; although a tenth of it must be used as taxes. The Ironblood Temple was built by East Victory, and I heard it was mainly Dong Qingyi's idea. Everyday, East Victory would receive a steady income of spiritual stones. However, this Ironblood Temple was actually modelled after Thousand Longevity City's Battlebeast Valley, which was Xin Youlan's main idea. Hence, because of this matter, both individuals constantly vied against each other in the dark." Nangong Yuqing gently explained to Wei Suo.

"So it's just a gambling den, but with the cultivator's own body." Wei Suo finally understood. Even he held great interest towards such a place. Besides, being able to personally witness cultivators battling against each other while earning profit, using one's butt to think would even know such a business would be flourishing. No

wonder Xin Youlan and Dong Qingyi were at loggerheads with each other. This was a clan thinking of a magnificent idea for profiting, but was instantly copied by another clan.

“It seems that you are fond of this cultivator from the Golden Eagle Palace. However, I am fond of this person.” Xin Youlan then swept a glance through Wei Suo, that flat faced cultivator and Li Honglin. She then suggested to Dong Qingyi, “Since that’s the case, why don’t we inject some flavor into it to spur everyone’s interest.”

“Flavour?” Dong Qingyi’s lips curled into a fake cold smile. “Anything you desire, I will naturally comply.”

“70,000 spiritual stones.” Xin Youlan sheepishly bided. “I will lay out 70,000 spiritual stones as my good will. If he loses, this 70,000 spiritual stones will be yours.”

“You wanna play it big, then of course we should go bigger.” Dong Qingyi then glanced at Han Weiwei. “If I haven’t heard wrongly, that Rainbow Stone was procured by this person. I will fork out 100,000 spiritual stones in addition to a set of Spiritmist Formation Flags for your 70,000 spiritual stones at that Rainbow Stone. How about that?”

“Spiritmist Formation Flags? Fine!” Xin Youlan’s brows hopped fiercely as she immediately acceded. The Spiritmist Formation Flags was an artifact that could unleash a formation of 10 li radius, where the place would be engulfed with non-dispersing spirit mist. Even powerful astral winds wouldn’t be able to disperse that spirit mist. Although the formation had to be set up in a distinct location

and its duration of set up was long, it would be incredibly useful for establishing a cave abode in the wilderness. It was an excellent cave abode protection array, and its value surpassed 50,000 spiritual stones.

No, no way.” At this moment, Wei Suo ferociously shook his head.

“Why not?” Even Xin Youlan flashed a cold glint in her eyes.

“This wager is too puny. Unless you guys are willing to chip in that Soulguard Ancient Talisman and those two map portions as well, then forget about it.” What she didn’t expect was that Wei Suo didn’t refute the battle but instead demanded more. “Apart from my own Rainbow Stone, I will add another 50,000 spiritual stones. If I win, those two map portions will be mine. As for the others, we will split in half; what do you think?”

“Excellent! So, Dong Qingyi, a Soulguard Ancient Talisman and another 50,000 spiritual stones, it should be sufficient to wage for your two portions of map, no?” Xin Youlan wasn’t furious but instead delighted as she asked Dong Qingyi.

“Fine! Very good!” A killing intent surged in Dong Qingyi’s heart, but on the surface, he merely nodded.



# Chapter 162: Not The Least Bit Professional

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“Wei Suo, you have really landed yourself in huge trouble. I told you not to duel him, what should we do now?!” Tugging against Wei Suo’s sleeves, but instead watching as Wei Suo ignored her but agreed enthusiastically, the usual Nangong Yuqing, with her older sister demeanor, was now exasperated; like an ant in a hot pot. “He is an elder of the Golden Eagle Palace, Tian Fengzi. Not only does he possess a true low-grade Spirit class artifact, but he also rears an unknown demonic beast that is at least above level 4!”

“A single low-grade Spirit class artifact? A single Demonic beast no?” but what caused her to turn baffled, was Wei Suo expressionlessly whispering to her ears, “Just relax, I guarantee I will thrash this pighead. Anyway, I couldn’t stand his face even from the start.”

“Since nobody has any objections, then let us head to Ironblood Temple.” The pretty and flirtatious Xin Youlan nodded with satisfaction, before smiling gently towards Dong Qingyi. “But since we’ve agreed to let them duel, no one will hand them any artifacts from now onwards. Otherwise, this duel will have no meaning.”

“That is of course.” Dong Qingyi replied. “As long as you refrain from such deeds.”

“Let’s go.” Xin Youlan no longer spoke anymore as she rode her barbaric beast towards the center of Seven Stars City, heading for the south side of East Victory’s mountain entrance.

Dong Qingyi glared icily at Wei Suo before heading towards the same mountain entrance himself.

Li Honglin glared hatefully at Wei Suo with eyes that could kill. Then, he immediately took off with an ashen countenance.

“Tian Fengzi. Make sure you eradicate that rascal, otherwise this hatred of mine cannot be appeased!”

“I will not grant him an easy death.” The flat faced Tian Fengzi maliciously declared. “After letting him suffer from a thousand untold pains, I will let him die slowly. If not, anyone can simply trample over our Golden Eagle Palace!”

“Nangong Yuqing, what’s actually going on with you?” Instead, Wei Suo, Han Weiwei and Nangong Yuqing were purposefully dragging behind; pulling away a definite gap from Li Honglin and Tian Fengzi.

“You shouldn’t have forgotten that incident at Cyan Wind Mound, right?” Nangong Yuqing gently moved her pearly lips. “After my investigations, I can confirm that was a ploy designed by the Black Fiend. It seems that the Black Fiend has an extraordinary relationship with Golden Eagle Palace.”

“No way?” Wei Suo knitted his brows. “Could it be the mastermind behind that is the Golden Eagle Palace?”

“I’m afraid there is another ulterior motive. The Golden Eagle

Palace doesn't have any mutual conflicts with us.”

Han Weiwei stared blankly. “So you approaching Li Honglin, was for the sake of digging out evidences connecting Golden Eagle Palace and the Black Fiend? Then why did you just.....”

“I don't wish for everything to be for naught.” Nangong Yuqing smiled bitterly. “I've already obtained something form Li Honglin's mouth. I know that their visit to Seven Stars City for the auction, is merely a facade. They is a bigger picture involved. Never did I expect that while he doesn't show up at other times, he actually has to show up now. And the words he say....I can't chase him away at all.”

“If I'd known he wasn't afraid of Tian Fengzi, I would've just continued with my act.”

While speaking about these, Nangong Yuqing gloomily glared at Wei Suo.

Though slightly dejected that her days of planning had gone down the drain, she knew in her heart that Wei Suo wasn't an ordinary cultivator. Without certain confidence, he wouldn't act so brazenly.

“Ah, you can blame me you know.” Wei Suo innocently refuted. “I was still thinking there must be an important person or item that had fallen into his hands, which they were threatening you with. That is why I repeatedly caused a ruckus, just so I can notice any hidden hints. How would I know they were in cahoots with the

Black Fiend.”

“Just with your intellect, you could tell something was wrong?” Han Weiwei rolled her eyes at Wei Suo and couldn’t help but ask. “From the start you could tell she kept an ulterior motive?”

“Suspecting my intelligence with your meagre intellect?” Wei Suo spitefully dissed. “You are joking man. Look at Li Honglin, why would Nangong Yuqing fall for him? To find someone stronger than him by tenfolds, she can just find from anywhere. Also, Nangong Yuqing, I need to criticise you as well. That Transmission Jade Talisman was crafted with such awful handiwork, and doesn’t even suit the robe you are wearing; neither your facial features, but yet you say it was pretty and thus, hung it by your hand. Also, the manner of which you feigned heartlessness....you need to cut out your constant blinking and shivering lips, that isn’t the least bit professional. You should maintain a straight gaze with added disdain. The best form of heartlessness should carry a coolness and elegance to a certain degree.”

“I was merely trying to hint you, never did I expect you couldn’t tell.” Nangong Yuqing battered her eyelids at Wei Suo helplessly, before turning serious with a gentle voice. “That low-grade Spirit class artifact Tian Fengzi possess is called Glacic Scissors, forged with the claws of a level 6 Underworld Darkbird. Not only does its offensive might reaches low-grade Spirit class, its frost aura can even restrain the spirit energy of the opponent’s artifact.”

“Just an offensive Spirit class artifact no?” Wei Suo expressionlessly observed the distant walking Tian Fengzi. “Apart

from that, does he possess any other special artifacts?”

“That, I do not know.” Nangong Yuqing answered. “But you be careful of his nurtured demonic beast. The reared demonic beast of an elder class character like him, is definitely not weak.”

Wei Suo chortled. “Is that so? Then I guess the Golden Eagle Palace can only consign themselves to a loss.”

Several hours later, a maroon temple appeared in their line of vision.

This tremendous temple was located within a mountain valley, behind a bustling market of the southern mountain of Seven Stars City.

Seeing that this Ironblood Temple was located so closely to the most bustling marketplace, Wei Suo subconsciously felt Dong Qingyi’s mind was truly functioning well.

The more people there were, the easier for a quarrel to erupt. Just like when Wei Suo brought the green gowned Old Man to tour the night market, they already witnessed two cultivators disputing over their trade; where they almost started fighting. If there was a place that permitted them to fight nearby, with the intense state of argument they were in, it would be too convenient for them to do so. Any mismatch of ideologies, fine then, head over to the Ironblood Temple to end this dispute with fists.

Furthermore, the more duellers fighting, the more individuals who'd flock over to spectate. Naturally, East Victory would rake in multitudes of spiritual stones.

Ironblood Temple was actually manifold larger than the auction hall of Spirit Treasure Lane. Moreover, it was completely built with Profound Iron. Although just ordinary Profound Iron, the cost would definitely be tremendous and the manpower required stupendous.

At the periphery of the Profound Iron, an unknown dull red material was painted over with myriads of talismanic lines; appearing like flowing blood stains.

As for its pillars, lintels and ledges, it was fashioned with various types of demonic faces; yaksha like sculptures of devils and monsters.

As they strolled along a stony pathway towards the large entrance of the temple, Han Weiwei subconsciously stroked her brows.

A wave of barbaric aura was flooding out from inside.

Apart from the countless clamours roaring out from within, there was also a surge of rich bloody intent.

Right ahead, Dong Qingyi and Xin Youlan had halted by the temple's gates. Following that, two cultivators adorned in East

Victory inner sect disciple robes hastily rushed out. Another black robed short and skinny old cultivator also hastened out. After Dong Qingyi whispered several words to that skinny old man, the green bean-sized rat eyes of that old man beamed with passionate excitement. “It’s actually two Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators. No wonder so many are present. Wonderful! This one will arrange immediately.”

Dong Qingyi then nodded at the two East Victory disciples. Without saying much, they allowed Li Honglin, Wei Suo and others into Ironblood Temple. Instead, the tailing crowd were all obstructed.

Evidently, to enter Ironblood Temple, one had to first pay a fixed fee of spiritual stones. Or else, some cultivators would merely camp inside for entertainment, while East Victory, who painstakingly built this Ironblood Temple, would receive the short end of the stick.

Due to Han Weiwei shouting out Wei Suo was still a virgin back in the plaza, and in addition to both of them being Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, many others had decided to poke their noses in. At least, the amount of people were several folds that of normal times.

Upon entering Ironblood Temple, Han Weiwei pinched her nose as she almost vomited.

The internal stench of blood and barbaric culture had utterly eclipsed her imaginations from outside.

The entire temple hall was shaped in circular fashion. In the middle, was a transparent divine light screen covering the flat stage. This circular flat stage was over three hundred metres long, and the stage ground comprised of thick Profound Iron fencing. Surrounding this circular flat stage, were two floors of audience stand. Iron fences separated every intervals of 5 seats within those audience stand. Looking from above, it would appear just like a cage.

The material of those fences clearly couldn't obstruct cultivators. Some of the fences had distinctly widened holes, seemingly suggesting that cultivators would mutually clash here as well. Probably disagreements amongst supporters or other reasons had fuelled the audience's motives in brawling as well.

This entire ring appeared to have a capacity of 3,000 cultivators. At present, there were at least a thousand plus cultivators sitting. If everyone had to pay up 2-3 spiritual stones, East Victory would minimally earn 3,000 spiritual stones.

Many cultivators were cheering excitedly. As for that transparent divine light screen covering the stage, it was riddled with many deep gashes and vestiges of skill technique explosions. Blood stains filled every corner, while some gashes still hung with chunks of flesh.

One of the battles had just concluded, where a cultivator had just been decapitated into two through his waist by the opponent; where his lower body was still standing upright. At the other side, a black robed cultivator, with a blood stained face filled with



malevolence, was currently rummaging through the objects held in the upper body of his opponent's corpse.

Seeing such a scene, Wei Suo's brows hopped slightly, as he maintained his emotionless countenance while surveying his surroundings.

# Chapter 163: Uncivilized Duel

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“Esteemed guests!”

While Wei Suo was surveying around, that green-bean eyed old head invited Dong Qingyi and Xin Youlan to grace the frontmost empty seats of the arena. Then, he returned to Wei Suo’s group.

After a simple greeting, this supervisor green-bean eyed old head looked at Wei Suo and Tian Fengzi as he instructed, “Our two duelists and fellow cultivators, we will commence at once. Since both duelists has gained the goodwill of our young master Dong, you can wait at the esteemed guests’ seats beside them. I will proceed to make the arrangements below.”

Nangong Yuqing seemed fine. Yet Han Weiwei, who hadn’t spectated a blood reeking arena before, could only turn pale upon hearing those words. The most distinguished seats were clearly the ones closest to the duelling stage of this Ironblood Temple

Tian Fengzi issued a smirk and didn’t say much, as he strolled towards the seats near Dong Qingyi and Xin Youlan. Instead, Wei Suo expressionlessly asked the old man, “This senior, this one is visiting the Ironblood Temple for the first time. What are the regulations here, could senior please explain a little.”

“The rules of our Ironblood Temple is there are no rules,” that old man offered a forced smile as he walked alongside Wei Suo forward while continuing. “When you enter the stage, you can employ any means to deal with your opponent. But before a

winner is decided, it's best not to touch that divine light screen, because the might of that light screen is equivalent to a skill technique cast by a Thought Division Stage level 4 cultivator. It will unleash a violent backlash, and any attempts to drill out will be met with only casualties.”

“Oh?” Wei Suo observed that seemingly transparent divine light screen. “That light screen shouldn't affect skill techniques, Treasure Receiving Pockets, Slave Beasts pouch and others, right?”

“Naturally it wouldn't affect them. This divine light screen is only there to prevent clashing artifacts of duellers from flying out and injuring the crowd, and also to confine both parties within a space of 300 metres so that victory can be quickly decided.” The old man explained. “However, skill techniques that covers a scope of over 300 metres, will be slightly affected. Also, refrain from carelessly smashing brittle artifacts against the divine light screen, and it'll be fine.”

Wei Suo nodded and muttered irresoluble to himself.

He was concealing a layer of his cultivation, where he was actually a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivator. In addition to his refining of Heaven Mending Pellets for those 20 plus days, though his cultivation technique wasn't mid-level Earth rank yet, it was much stronger than mere low-level Earth rank. Furthermore, Tian Fengzi was just a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator, and only practiced a high-level Profound rank cultivation technique. In terms of overall cultivation, Wei Suo surpassed him greatly.

As for his own artifacts, Wei Suo had artifacts like the Divine Six Suns Firefork and others which should assure his victory. Right now, he was pondering over which artifact he should use, so as to not expose his hidden storage of treasures. Furthermore, he definitely couldn't reveal those symbolic treasures like the Divine Six Suns Firefork. Otherwise, even if he could slay Tian Fengzi easily, he would be in for a huge trouble.

At present, the divine light screen flickered and abruptly faded, allowing a wave of thick blood stench to waft out. That sinister looking, black robed cultivator then leapt down the duelling stage without looking back, and sauntered into a channel below before swiftly disappearing.

Soon after, two other cultivators came trudging out from that channel.

They both had a Divine Sea stage level 5 cultivation, and one was wearing a cyan leather artifact robe. His features suggested roughly 27 years old, and a large bat tattoo was imprinted on the back of his robe. His body was well proportioned as he maintained an emotionless look.

The other cultivator wore a black essence metal chained vest, clinking noisily as he walked. At roughly his thirties, his face was shrivelled and his expression immensely fierce. His brows curved like blades towards his temples.

Once they entered the duelling stage, that divine light screen emerged once again. Evidently, an East Victory cultivator was in charge of activating this divine light screen formation.

“Our Ironblood Temple is built for all cultivators entering Seven Stars City. Even if a Divine Sea Stage level 4 cultivator wishes to earn some spiritual stones, we can likewise arrange an opponent. Before duelling, they will each receive 500 low grade spiritual stones. As for the winner, not only can he obtain the artifacts from his opponent, he will earn 1,000 low grade spiritual stones in the end. Just like those two cultivators, they do not recognize each other at all, but are here just to earn spiritual stones.” That old man still desired to say something else, as he advised Wei Suo and Tian Fengzi. “When you two enter, you must wait for our temple hall’s disciple to announce the commencement of duel before you can make your moves. But there’s no harm for each to first release any defensive skill techniques or defensive artifacts first. This is the only regulation of our Ironblood Temple. Because, before the duelling commences, we must give our audiences some time to make their bets.”

While the old man was speaking, the two cultivators on stage had started activating their defensive artifacts.

That bat tattooed cyan robe cultivator casted a cyan light screen, and simultaneously released a Half-spirit class Copper Shield.

As for the fierce looking chain vested cultivator, he conjured out two Half-spirit class Iron Profound shields; placing one to his front and back. Then, he activated a red jade talisman, before a wall of fire appeared before him; blazing with fiery inferno. The audience could see everything clearly; yet where that cyan robed cultivator was standing, he probably couldn’t see through that firewall to observe that chain vested cultivator’s movements.

Above the stage, there were minimally tens of East Victory disciples shuttling around at high speeds, and accepting bets.

That chain vested cultivator's complexion turned increasingly gloomy. Because ever since Wei Suo and Tian Fengzi entered, in addition to Xin Youlan and Dong Qingyi gracing the scene, many nosy cultivators had come flooding in. At least hundreds more cultivators had arrived. Thus, those tens of East Victory disciples were extremely busy, and required probably an incense worth of time before those two cultivators could begin.

But his Fire Wall Talisman could at most sustain itself for roughly an incense worth of time. Looking at the state of conditions now, his Fire Wall Talisman would mostly likely be in vain.

If it was any other cultivator, they probably could not resist the impulse to attack beforehand. Yet because he was here to earn spiritual stones, if he violated the regulation of Ironblood Temple, the Ironblood Temple would most likely penalize a large sum of spiritual stones even if he won.

“Screw this! How did so many people suddenly arrive!?”

“Isn't this Laozi here just wasting his Fire Wall Talisman! Shit, I should've watched the situation first before activating it.”

After a long while, some of the spectating crowd also couldn't help but start cursing aloud. While some other sharp eyed

cultivators actually noticed Dong Qingyi and company, thus realizing there was an extraordinarily duel round the corner.

“Alright!”

As an East Victory disciple removed his hand from stage, right as that Fiery Wall was about to extinguish, a crisp ringing sound reverberated through the entire Ironblood Temple.

At this moment, Wei Suo finally noticed a cyan colored artifact clocking being suspended at the top of this grand temple hall.

“Go die!” Concurrently with the ringing, that gloomy looking chain vested cultivator’s hand blurred and unleashed a streak of light; as he charged straight towards the Copper Shield of that cyan robed cultivator.

“Good!”

The chain vested cultivator was instantly invigorated. Soon after, sparks emerged from the Copper Shield; a concavity could be seen. Evidently, this chain vested cultivator had used an artifact with an offensive might higher than ordinary Half-spirit class artifacts. Moreover, that artifact truly had a unique way of execution. It happened in a blink, and most of the cultivators present failed to notice what it was.

A cold glint flashed in the cyan robed cultivator’s eyes, as he unhurriedly activated a white talisman.

Al of a sudden, a regiment of fog pervaded the entire duelling stage. From above, the audience could vaguely see that cyan robed cultivator shuttling around incessantly, as he pressed towards that chain vested cultivator.

“Dang!” Sparks scattered as the cyan robe cultivator arrived by the left side of that chain vested cultivator. A chilling beam pierced straight into the tightly wrapped Iron Profound Shields, before stabbing into the waist of that chain vested cultivator. While sparks scattered, blood also poured out from that chain vested cultivator’s waist.

“Boom!”

While outbursts of alarming gasps resounded, a light streak flashed out from that chain vested cultivator’s hand abruptly, as it bored towards the Copper Shield in close proximity. Shu! It then penetrated through the light screen surrounding the cyan robed cultivator, and like slicing radish, it directly sliced off the left arm of the cyan robed cultivator who couldn’t dodge in time.

However, that cyan robed cultivator’s face remained expressionless as his right arm reached out; producing three black arrow darts, which whizzed out from the sleeve of his right arm. Those darts pierced into the injured waist of the chain vested cultivator’s, and drilled deep into his body.

That chain vested cultivator then abruptly turned stiff!



Within a split second of sluggishness, amidst the deathly silence of the crowd....boom! That black chain vested cultivator collapsed to the ground.

Following that, that single armed cyan robed cultivator proceeded to scavenge through his opponent's body, before issuing a signal.

The divine light screen then vanished in a flash. That cultivator maintained his expressionless state while picking up his decapitated arm, before disappearing into the channel he came from.

“Oh my granny, yet another ruthless one!”

Seeing this scene, the looks of many supporting the chain vested cultivator sank. A chill welled up in their hearts as they muttered resentfully to themselves.

From what they saw, this cyan robed cultivator had actually purposefully sacrificed his arm to eliminate his opponent.

He first employed an artifact to break through the opponent's chain vest, before sacrificing his arm by shifting his shield away to attract the opponent's immediate reaction. Ultimately, he managed to slay the chain vested cultivator with one strike. Moreover, it wasn't an artifact weapon, but a powerful mechanical arm crossbolt. Such unexpected methods in turn filled the cultivators on scene with apprehensiveness. Furthermore, looking at his calm state, he probably had spirit medicines that could join

back his severed limbs. Nevertheless, such sly and vicious methods to take down one's opponent, caused great shock to the crowd.

“Truly marvellous!”

That old head praised as he clicked his tongue. Then, he turned to Wei Suo and Tian Fengzi. “It is time for both seats to take the stage.”

# Chapter 164: Manfaced Frostspid

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“Hmph!”

Tian Fengzi snorted aloud without batting a single eye at Wei Suo. His body flashed with cyan light as he leapt and soared towards the blood reeked Profound Iron duelling stage.

“Ah, the Wind-borne Flyer! That’s a high-level Profound rank skill technique!”

“Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator, what more, a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator! We are in for a fantastic match!”

Several astute cultivators observed the stage activities without blinking their eyes. Amongst them, several had cultivated Aura Determining skill techniques, and could fathom Tian Fengzi’s flying skill technique as well as his true energy cultivation.

“Wei Suo, you must be careful.” The concerned Nangong Yuqing pleaded to Wei Suo

“Make sure you beat that scum till his mum cannot recognize him. What an eyesore from the start, acting all rampant with just his Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivation.” Instead, Han Weiwei snorted as she commanded Wei Suo.

As compared to Tian Fengzi, Wei Suo entered the stage in a rather low key manner; slowly strolling up the Profound Iron

stage.

“This fella seems rather lacking and he doesn’t look like he possesses anything much. He’ll definitely lose to the other one I betted on.”

Observing how Wei Suo entered the stage, an Iron armored, macho looking cultivator, who had just betted on Tian Fengzi, scoffed aloud conceitedly.

“That can’t be said for sure. That Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator actually procured the Rainbow Stone back at the auction, his backing is definitely not ordinary. Moreover, it seems that he and the young master of the Golden Eagle Palace are love rivals. Without adequate power, how would he dare to do so. Brother, I think you’ll lose your bet this time.” Instead, another cultivator beside him voiced his disagreement. Surprisingly, the one who voiced out was that same passerby cultivator, that Li Honglin who stopped to survey Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing.

“Golden Eagle Palace? You’re talking about the Golden Eagle Palace that I just betted on?” The macho cultivator listened and burst into hysterical laughters. “I say brother, you are really brainless. Isn’t the Golden Eagle Palace a sect that nurtures demonic beasts in Spirit Peak City? A Heavenly Circuit Stage expert from there would undoubtedly possess a demonic beast as well. Isn’t it simply one versus two now? You actually claim that I will lose my bet?”

“Look at how witty that fellow is, wouldn’t he think of that as well? Another cultivator who followed just for the entertainment

disdainfully interrupted and snorted. “Just observe his complacently confident state. He is definitely outstanding. Anyway, I have an absolutely favourable impression of him.”

“What’s the use of looking at the exterior. Just recall that fierce brat that just fought, wasn’t he done in by the milder party in the end.” To which the Macho cultivator replied. “Alright brothers, stop squabbling. Just listen closely to him. Place your bets on the Golden Eagle Palace and you’ll at least earn it back.”

That passerby cultivator scoffed, “Buy it yourself if you want. Don’t try to persuade me into a losing bet even if you don’t listen to me.”

“Why are you such a stubborn witless moron?” That macho cultivator became slightly angsty. “Why not I make a bet with you?”

“Fine, a bet it is then, who’s afraid.” that passerby cultivator snubbed.

“Fine!” That macho cultivator laughed loudly. “Since spiritual stones will sully one’s relationship, whoever loses, will have to go around here naked, while shouting out ‘I lost, I’m a pig’. How’s that?”

“Fine! Ain’t nobody’s afraid of you!” That passerby cultivator replied. “Then a bet it is!”

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“Little rascal. I’ll give you a chance to obediently kneel and kowtow nine times to me. Perhaps, I will spare your life.” At present back atop the duelling stage, Tian Fengzi was austerely mocking Wei Suo. His flat face was brimming with utmost maliciousness.

“Really? If I do that, you’d spare my life?” Wei Suo replied immediately with sparkling eyes. “Will you be true to your words?”

His reply instantly stumped Tian Fengzi.

“Dumbass!” Instead, Wei Suo abruptly changed his expression while spewing out his ridicule.

“YOU!” Tian Fengzi almost hopped with fury.

Instead, Wei Suo started regarding him as a pig to be slaughtered, as he proactively activated out his defensive artifacts.

A large and thick scarlet artifact shield floated out before Wei Suo, as it emanated embers of flames.

Wei Suo knew that Tian Fengzi was greatly relying on his true Spirit class artifact today, hence, he naturally summoned out his Spirit class Scarlet Beetle Shield that could withstand assaults from a Spirit class offensive artifact.

After which Wei Suo then summoned out his Golden Sunflower Shield that was nearing the Spirit class to cover his rear. Although he acquired this Golden Sunflower Shield from that elite Moonlight Sect disciple, it wasn't a sole specialty of the Moonlight Sect's. Within the entire Heavenly Profound Continent, there was at least 6 of such shields. Hence, summoning it out naturally wouldn't be a big issue.

Nevertheless, Wei Suo still wasn't satisfied. His most potent divine light screen artifact was a unique equipment from the Moonlight Sect, thus, he didn't dare to reveal it. Instead, he activated two other commonplace Half-spirit class divine light screen.

“No way?!”

These were all rather mediocre equipments to Wei Suo that weren't his strongest defensive tools. Yet when he summoned out these equipments, it instantly caused an uproar through the audience of cultivators; causing that confident macho cultivator who supported Tian Fengzi to stare with a stupefied demeanor.

Besides, most of the audience here were merely Divine Sea Stage cultivators. To a Divine Sea Stage cultivator, a Golden Sunflower Shield that neared the Spirit class was already an exceedingly rare item; much less to speak about a true Spirit class artifact shield.

“This brat does have quite a few stuffs.” Xin Youlan flashed a conceited expression. Instead, Dong Qingyi faintly snorted without

a trace of emotion.

Still, Tian Fengzi remained a rather shady countenance.

Then, he first summoned out a golden light screen, before producing a 3 metre long cyan banner where its flag was fluttering with a gigantic sinister centipede.

“Cyan Centipede Banner! That’s a low-grade Spirit class defensive artifact!”

The cultivators that betted on Tian Fengzi instantly cried with joyous excitement.

Meanwhile, Nangong Yuqing’s heart instantly sank. She hadn’t expected that apart from a Spirit class offensive artifact, Tian Fengzi was also in possession of a true Spirit class defensive artifact.

Two Spirit class artifacts, one offense one defense. For a Heavenly Circuit Stage 2 cultivator, this might would be sufficient to deal with a mediocre Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator without any Spirit class artifact.

Back on stage, following the unceasingly channeling of true energy, cyan nature spirit energy started emanating out from the banner and eventually formed into a 7 metre long cyan centipede. The centipede coiled around Tian Fengzi with its head pointing towards Wei Suo, threatening to devour him with a single chomp.



Instead, Wei Suo glared expressionlessly at that magnified cyan centipede. Observing that it was incapable of leaving the close proximity of that Cyan Centipede Banner, he knew it was merely a pure defensive-type artifact.

After summoning out a single Cyan Centipede Banner, Tian Fengzi didn't activate other defensive artifacts. Instead, he clutched onto a chicken talon-looking white artifact in his hand.

One could notice white frosty mist emitting from that artifact. Evidently, it was that Glacic Scissors that was forged from a level 6 Underworld Darkbird that Nangong Yuqing had leaked to Wei Suo earlier.

“Eh? Why does that female cultivator have the same flat face as yours. Could she be your mother no?” All of a sudden, Wei Suo pointed towards the audience stand.

Tian Fengzi immediately shifted his gaze distractedly. Instead, he could only see an East Victory disciple waving his hand down.

“Shit!” Tian Fengzi's brows hopped as he urgently waved his Cyan Centipede Banner, prompting that gigantic cyan centipede to coil around him tightly.

Ding! Within a split second, a ringing resounded through Ironblood Temple. In that same moment, a streak of black light speared out from Wei Suo's hand and struck against the gigantic cyan centipede.

That black light punctured through that gigantic cyan centipede. However upon that, it exhausted its might and returned back to Wei Suo's hand. Indeed, it was Wei Suo's tiny black arrow.

“Spirit class offensive artifact!”

“This will truly be an excellent show to watch!”

“Indeed, a duel between Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators is simply incomparable to a duel between Divine Sea Stage cultivators.”

A ruckus exploded amongst the audience instantaneously.

“Little rascal, I say no wonder you dare to be so brassy. As it turns out, you have the backings of two such artifacts. But don't you worry, I will let you have a taste of living but wishing you were dead!” In contrast, Tian Fengzi was utterly composed. While he spoke, the Glacic Scissors in his hand emitted a sound, and jetted straight towards Wei Suo's Scarlet Beetle Shield.

“It is actually an outstanding Spirit class defensive artifact!”

Cheers erupted from the stage as the Scarlet Beetle Shield easily blocked off the Glacic Scissors. Not a single crack could be seen on the shield's surface.

Despite so, Wei Suo's expression turned increasingly sullen.

Probably due to the peculiar shape of the Glacic Scissors, when surging through the air, it would transform into a white beam in the shape of a scissors. Moreover, it wouldn't soar through the air like an ordinary attacking artifact, but would carve out an arc and strike against both sides of the opponent.

Therefore, Wei Suo had to cautiously shift the positioning of his Scarlet Beetle Shield whenever Tian Fengzi attacked. Moreover, although his Scarlet Beetle Shield was coated with fire spirit energy, the ice energy of the Glacic Scissors was immensely thick. As such, the spirit energy of the Scarlet Beetle Shield had evidently been stifled and shifting it became rather cumbersome.

With a flash across his eyes, Tian Fengzi's Glacic Scissors once again shot out. Simultaneously, a Beast Slaving Pouch emerged within Tian Fengzi's hand.

“A Manfaced Frostpid! A lower-tier level 5 demonic beast!”

Following a dazzling radiance, a table sized massive white spider appeared before the eyes of the audience.

Icicles dropped down from this massive white spider, where the 5 facial features of a human could be seen on its hand; looking like an aged old granny.

Seeing that massive white spider, Xin Youlan's gaze shook a

little. On the contrary, an indiscernible conceitedness flashed past Dong Qingyi's eyes.

A low-tier level 5 demonic beast had a battle capability equivalent to that of a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator.

Furthermore, apart from the large area of attack of its Icicle blast skill technique, its spider threads and mucus could be employed to bound up the opponent's artifacts. With the appearance of this Manfaced Frostspid, it was practically having two Tian Fengzis squaring off with a single Wei Suo.

“Pop!”

After shifting his Scarlet Beetle Shield to block the Glacic Scissors, Wei Suo unhurriedly activated a white talisman.

Within an instant, white spirit mist pervaded out and enshrouded a 63 metre radius around Wei Suo. This was surprisingly just an ordinary rank 2 Cloudmist talisman.

“Is this guy crazy?” This time, even that passerby cultivator who supported Wei Suo berated out loud in shock.

A Cloudmist talisman was normally employed for escaping, and virtually provided zero defensive capabilities.

Furthermore, the rain of icicles unleashed by the Manfaced Frostspid could encompass tens of metres. With a single attack, it

could utterly disperse the spirit mist.

# Chapter 165: A True Man

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“Xiu!”

A peculiar whistle resounded out from the Manfaced Frostpid. Instantaneously, a layer of gust of white frost incessantly showered down over Wei Suo, appearing like a rain of icicles.

But at this instance, a sonorous clamour like a crashing river tide boomed out. Amidst the white mist, 8 regiments of violet divine sea glows abruptly dazzled out.

“PU!” Concurrently, it was as though an incorporeal ripple had ruptured Tian Fengzi’s head. “Ahh!” Curling up like a shrimp, Tian Fengzi clutched his head with both arms and released a miserably piercing scream.

“A Divine Sense assault! That’s a Divine Sense type skill technique!”

“Eight Divine Seas! He isn’t a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator, but a level 3 one! Moreover, he’s a cultivator that trains in stealth-type skill techniques!”

A clamorous uproar broke out within the entire Ironblood Temple at this moment. Even the previously conceited Dong Qingyi could only reveal a drastic change of expression.

“How is that possible! How did he train to Heavenly Circuit Stage

level 3 so quickly?!” Li Honglin yelled out involuntarily.

“Oh?” While listening to Li Honglin’s yell, Xin Youlan gazed towards Wei Suo with a surreptitious smile; a countenance brimming with interest.

While Tian Fengzi was clutching his head and screaming, a black beam punctured out from the white mist and drilled a hole into the cyan centipede coiled around Tian Fengzi.

Within a flash, a bronze nail pierced through the hole and stabbed against that golden divine light screen covering Tian Fengzi.

Kacha! Although cracks surfaced on his divine light screen, it didn’t shatter and managed to withstand that bronze nail.

“What a pity!” Witnessing this scene, many spectating cultivators sighed with great regret.

Don’t mention about slaying Tian Fengzi, if the might of the bronze nail artifact was slightly greater, it would gravely wound him at the very least.

“Rascal, I’ll kill you!” Tian Fengzi howled with intensified anguish after recovering from his fit. Yet unexpectedly to everyone at this moment, another miniature needle actually propelled out from the tip of that stalled bronze nail! Hu! That mini needle thrust through the light screen and drilled into Tian Fengzi’s

chest!

A streak of blood spurted out!

Tian Fengzi's cries abruptly ceased!

The spirit light emitted by the Cyan Centipede Banner dimmed as it fell from midair. Soon after, the menacing looking cyan centipede faded into oblivion.

Right now, every single cultivator could behold; though Tian Fengzi's chest wound didn't appear large, it was located right at his heart meridian.

Within a twinkling of an eye, a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator that reared a level 5 demonic beast was actually slain!

“Ding! Pa! Ding! Pa!”

Only at this instant, did the rain of icicles unleashed by the Manfaced Frostpid came crashing down.

“You dare to kill Tian Fengzi! Wei Suo, you're dead meat! Our Golden Eagle Palace will definitely tear your corpse to shreds!” After being momentarily stunned from observing the lifeless Tian Fengzi, Li Honglin roared with ludicracy.

“So, by publically announcing to murder our inner sect disciple,



does the Golden Eagle Palace wish to wage war with our Spirit Beast Palace? Do you think your palace is greater than mine? If that's the case, then I wouldn't mind taking the initiative to kill another two more from the Golden Eagle Palace." Instead, Xin Youlan offered a sneer, causing Li Honglin to be utterly dumbstruck.

White icicles inches long in size continued pouring down like rain, exuberating a biting chill that instantly dispersed the permeating white mist.

As the mist dispersed, Wei Suo chose to ignore Li Honglin's holler as he emotionlessly positioned his Scarlet Beetle Shield above his head; effortlessly shielding himself from the raining icicles. The biting chill encompassing him didn't seem to affect him at all.

Scavenging alone within the predatory nature of the cultivation world ever since he was thirteen, Wei Suo's natural disposition and actions undoubtedly emanated a lone wolf demeanor.

To cross hands with Tian Fengzi here meant he was officially fated to be at loggerheads with the Golden Eagle Palace. If there was an opportunity in the future, the Golden Eagle Palace would definitely not spare him. Under such circumstances, Wei Suo naturally opted to eliminate an elder class powerful character of the Golden Eagle Palace first.

"Screw this!"

Back at the audience stand, that macho cultivator cursed out with widened, bell-shaped eyes.

He had never expected Tian Fengzi to be defeated and killed right at the beginning. At present, that Manfaced Frostspid had lost control and was relying on its primitive instincts to battle against Wei Suo.

A low-tier level 5 demonic beast challenging a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivator, one that possessed Spirit class offensive and defensive artifacts.....such an outcome was exceedingly obvious.

As expected, Wei Suo's figure blurred as he soared 3 metres into the sky. A boom resounding beneath his feet, before a cloud of incinerating fire cloud was conjured out; instantly engulfing the surrounding chilling air.

“A Flirecloud Flyer! What a fella! He actually employs a mid-level Earth rank flying artifact!” The random audience of cultivators roared out.

Floating 3 metres in mid air, Wei Suo then leisurely summoned out a Golden Carp looking artifact.

Hu! That Golden Carp artifact surged out from Wei Suo's hand. Peng! Frosty and viscous white spider threads simultaneously shot out from the Manfaced Frostspid's mouth; enveloping towards Wei Suo.

However, that Golden Carp artifact suddenly segregated into hundred streaks of golden beam, before smashing against the Manfaced Frostspid from every direction; beating it into a pathetic pulp. Chi! A tiny black arrow that whizzed out from the hands of Wei Suo thrust toward the Manfaced Frostspid's neck unobstructed.

Within a split second, the head of that Manfaced Frostspid was utterly twisted. Identical to its owner, this low-tier level 5 demonic beast hadn't even had the chance to unleash its demonic dan-pellet before being effortless slayed by Wei Suo.

Don't even mention Nangong Yuqing, even Han Weiwei's eyes were flushed with utmost surprise. Although she was aware that Wei Suo would undoubtedly dispose Tian Fengzi, she hadn't expected that it would be such an effortless affair. This was practically a duel between cultivators of different realms.

Not only was he killed, even his nurtured demonic beast was slain by Wei Suo.

Tian Fengzi's Manfaced Frostspid was already one of the foremost demonic beasts of the Golden Eagle Palace. It was even much stronger than the immature Quadwinged Frostpede that Li Honglin possessed. What caused Li Honglin to nearly cough out blood was that right after killing off the Manfaced Frostspid, Wei Suo actually strolled forward and directly stored its carcass into his Treasure Receiving Pocket. Then, analogous to the duel prior to this, he started to rummage through the battle spoils from Tian Fengzi's corpse.

Following that, he witnessed as Wei Suo discourteously looted all of Tian Fengzi's possessions and stored them into his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

“Well done!”

Completely lacking the demeanor of a lady, Xin Youlan burst into roaring laughters. In reality, she was all along at loggerheads with Dong Qingyi. This was not only because his Ironblood Temple was a replica of her Battlebeast Valley. The most important factor was due to Dong Qingyi's personality. He was clearly a petty man with a shallow heart, always seeking for trouble and taking revenge. Yet on the contrary, he would display a sanctified and dignified demeanor, as though he was indifferent to all things. Still, though misgivings had been sown between the two, his status as the young master of East Victory prevented her from making a move.

Previously during the auction, she had failed to cause Dong Qingyi an embarrassment due to her bringing insufficient spiritual stones. But with Wei Suo bluntly dispatching of Tian Fengzi within mere seconds, her heart had been thoroughly refreshed.

“Well done my ass!”

Yet at this moment, someone shouted out within the audience.

“Hmm?” Xin Youlan's eyes flashed with murderous severity, wanting to identifying the courageous brat who dared to refute herself. Instead, she noticed a macho cultivator berated aloud with an enraged countenance. “Which idiot arranged for such a useless

trash to spar with others. Now this daddy here has to run around naked from a lost bet!”

While angrily berating, that macho cultivator started to strip off his clothes; all the way till his feet. Employing an unknown flying skill technique, he dragged his naked ass as he looped around the audience stand.

“Wonderful, now I’ve seen it clearly, a true man indeed!”

“What a sporting brute! Carrying words of enormous weight! We support you!”

“Don’t worry, have a safe flight. We will take care of your clothes and spiritual stones pouch.”

Within this instance, the entire audience stance broke into a clamorous uproar.

In contrast, both Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei’s face flushed with red; not daring to fixate their gazes onto that stark naked cultivator.

“You’ve really concealed yourself remarkably, I’ve truly underestimated you.” Dong Qingyi’s face was utterly downcast and was seemingly about to explode. Yet after flashes of gaze, he managed to contain himself and offered those words while glaring coldly at Wei Suo.

Without any expression, Wei Suo replied, “Young Master Dong is too courteous.”

“Here’s a thousand high grade spiritual stones.” Instead, Dong Qingyi fished out a Treasure Receiving Pocket and tossed it towards Xin Youlan, who was gazing at him craftily; a gaze that revealed she didn’t care for that Treasure Receiving Pocket at all. Then, he stretched out his hand and produced a set of 20 plus white triangular flags from another Treasure Receiving Pocket. “This is a complete Spiritmist Formation Flag set. You can examine it.”

After tossing all those 20 plus white flags to Xin Youlan, Dong Qingyi directly flung the two portions of map to Wei Suo without offering a single word.

Wei Suo disregarded all cordiality as he started to inspect the maps carefully in front of Dong Qingyi.

When dealing with a person like Dong Qingyi, there was no use trying to lay low after forming a knot of grudge between them. To Wei Suo, the only way out now was to continue raising his cultivation level, to avoid falling into his hands eventually.

“Since the wager you suggested consisted of the Soulguard Ancient Talisman as well, I can see that you wish to obtain that item. However, that and the Spiritmist Formation Flags are beneficial to me, therefore, I cannot hand them over to you. Nevertheless, take these 100,000 spiritual stones as compensation.” Xin Youlan seemed to be purposefully provoking Dong Qingyi by splitting the loots in front of him. After examining

her formation flags, she straightforwardly flung that Treasure Receiving Pocket of 1,000 high grade spiritual stones to Wei Suo.

“I’ll comply with lady Xin’s wishes.” Wei Suo nodded without hesitation. Although he desired those items as well, but with his present battle capability and cultivation, he was in no position to be negotiating with her. Moreover, 100,000 low grade spiritual stones to him, could already be considered a pleasant sum of profit.

“If there are no further matters, this one shall take his leave.” After receiving the Treasure Receiving Pocket, he cast a glance at Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei before bidding farewell.

Having already offended the regional tyrant, Dong Qingyi, any further delay in Seven Stars City meant an additional avenue of danger.

# Chapter 166: Planning And Deviation

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A flicker of divine light flashed out. From a Seven Stars City transportation array nearest to Moonfall City, Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei appeared.

Their faces were all pale, appearing nauseous and giddy.

This was the repercussions of intense spirit energy ripples from activating a long distance transportation array, affecting the mental state of a cultivator. Although there was only 7,000 li between Seven Stars City and Moonfall City, which didn't require a transportation array that spanned the furthest 10,000 li, the trio still found this array rather obnoxious.

Previously, when Han Weiwei was pursuing that cultivator to Seven Stars City, both that cultivator and Han Weiwei had to use Moonfall City as a stopover; resting for a single day before heading to Seven Stars City once again.

Otherwise, if one used two transportation arrays of such distance within a single day, even a cultivator of Wei Suo's level would experience splitting headaches and fits of vomiting upon exiting the array; regurgitating out with fluids from one's guts. Furthermore, one could only recover from the mental damage received after recuperating for half a month. This was indeed the reason Wei Suo had wished to acquire that Soulguard Ancient Talisman.

Although they were all feeling rather unwell, Wei Suo hurriedly



summoned out that incomparably hideous Whitejade Crane artifact. Carrying the trio, they sped into the mountain forest outskirts of Moonfall City.

Only after speeding through a hundred plus li to the west, did Wei Suo will his flying artifact to descend.

Then, he retrieved something that looked like a cyan command token, and placed it behind a rock. Following that, without stopping to rest, he summoned that hideous Whitejade Crane again, as it carried the trio towards the west. After a brief while, their existence from this place had totally vanished.

Approximately two incense worth of time later, an enormous golden bird suddenly soared out from the transportation array they had exited from.

This enormous golden bird was shaped like an eagle. Its feathers were sparkling like shimmering gold, where the richness of gold was especially dense at its wings. As it flew, lightning rays lingered behind its claws. It was shockingly an upper-tier level 4 Goldwinged Thunderbird.

Merely ordinary Goldwinged Thunderbirds were roughly 6 metres long, yet this Goldwinged Thunderbird spanned as long as 10 metres. Evidently, it was an evolved elder class Goldwinged Thunderbird.

Seating on a saddle above its back, was indeed Xin Youlan, who was clad in scanty gold armour.

A mediocre Beast Slaving Pouch would be incapable of housing such a herculean size demonic beast like the Ripplebull. Moreover, Wei Suo's Spirit Controlling Technique could only be employed to control a single demonic beast. However, Xin Youlan actually had a Ripplebull and a Goldwinged Thunderbird. Evidently, the largest beast taming sect of the Heavenly Profound Continent's south region, the Spirit Beast Palace, not only possessed Beast Slaving Pouch that could encompass massive sized demonic beasts, they also possessed secret arts that allowed one to manipulate two demonic beasts.

The extravagant looking Goldwinged Thunderbird revolved around the skies and finally descended over that piece of rock, where Wei Suo hid that Cyan Command Token.

“Isn't that guy too overly cautious?”

“Our inner sect disciple's command token obviously isn't infused with a forbidden control. Only an evolved Goldwinged Thunderbird like mine can track down the intrinsic cyan wood smell of this token. He actually harbored apprehensions and threw it away...”

“Initially, I only noticed his remarkable talent, being able to reach a cultivation of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 at such a young age, and truly wanted to rope him in as an elite disciple of our Spirit Beast Palace. Now, seeing such unprecedented prudence displayed by him, he probably houses a tremendous secret on him. Furthermore, previously when he purposely activated that Rank 2 Cloudmist Talisman, it appears he was trying to conceal a secret.

This guy has truly piqued my interest.”

After picking up that cyan token engraved with a beast head, Xin Youlan muttered to herself and took flight into the sky on her GoldWinged Thunderbird once again. After scouring around the forest for a brief while, she vanished into the horizon.

At present, if Wei Suo had heard Xin Youlan’s words, he would definitely be emitting cold sweat.

Because although she was clueless about Wei Suo, her deductions about him was pretty close. If it was another loose cultivator, he would most likely be dying to join a sect like the Spirit Beast Palace. However, with a treasure like the green gowned Old Man, Wei Suo had utterly no desire to get caught up with the Spirit Beast Palace. It was extremely commonplace for powerful cultivators within sects to discover a fellow’s secret and kill to plunder his treasures.

Furthermore, Wei Suo didn’t understand Xin Youlan well and obviously couldn’t place his trust in her. Fearing that Xin Youlan would pull any tricks, although he couldn’t uncover any mystifying trick embedded in that inner sect disciple token, he still proceeded with utmost caution and disposed of it.

As for resorting to that Cloudmist Talisman during his standoff with Tian Fengzi, it was because Wei Suo wanted to conceal his true battle capabilities.

Upon witnessing Tian Fengzi employing both Spirit class

offensive and defensive artifacts, Wei Suo definitely knew he had to tap into his hidden cards. After careful deliberations, he had decided to employ the divine sense attack of Old Devil Qin's Dark-yin Artifact Robe to eliminate Tian Fengzi.

This Dark-yin Artifact Robe had already replaced his other one, and laid beneath his currently worn, cyan robe.

To prevent others from discovering the Dark-yin Artifact Robe's divine sense attack, Wei Suo had purposely unleashed out all his true energy; thereby revealing his 8 divine seas, causing all spectating cultivators to believe he was using his own divine sense technique to attack.

Furthermore, the divine sense of a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivator was normally stronger than one at level 2. Thus, Wei Suo's attack that directly split Tian Fengzi's head, preventing him a single chance of retaliating, hadn't incurred any suspicion from the spectating cultivators.

In addition to that, Wei Suo also wanted to mask the fact he was a dual Spirit Root cultivator with the Cloudmist Talisman.

Without the disguise of clouds and mists, once he fully circulated his true energy, the abnormal projection of his dual Spirit Roots would've been fully displayed for all cultivators to behold. Fortunately, the projection of Spirit Roots weren't too rich and dazzling like the divine seas. Wei Suo's calculations were immaculate, as the clouds and mist from his rank 2 talisman successfully shielded away the abnormal projections of his Spirit Roots, while allowing the spectating cultivators to behold the

shining violet of his 8 divine seas.

To Wei Suo, the less hidden cards he revealed, the more it would translate to a higher probability of escaping with his life when encountering formidable foes. This time, it could be said he did exceedingly well to conceal it in this battle against Tian Fengzi. However, he had never expected that on the contrary, Xin Youlan's suspicions and interest towards him would skyrocket.

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Roughly half a day later, a thick brow brocaded robe cultivator and a sturdy cyan robe chap strolled into Moonfall City.

There was hardly any discrepancies between the size of Moonfall City and Spirit Peak City. The only difference was, Moonfall City was situated within a valley between two lofty mountains. As for this mountain valley, a crescent moon-shaped lake ran through it. Looking down from the sky, it appeared as though a crescent moon had fallen onto the mountain valley. Hence, the name Moonfall City.

Those two cultivators were seemingly familiar with Moonfall City. Without making a single detour, they headed straight for the southern market of the city, a store known as Spirit Pellet Mill.

Upon noticing the two cultivators entering, the two shop assistants exchanged glances and immediately went forth to receive them. A slightly roly-poly looking assistant whispered several words to the two cultivators, before guiding them into a

quiet room at the back of the store.

After a while, a wax complexion yellow robed cultivator, those two cultivators from before, and an elderly clad in a robe embroidered with the ‘寿’ character, who also looked like the shopkeeper, strolled out of that quiet room. As for those two cultivators, they had changed into a shop assistant attire.

The four individuals then advanced into a room specifically used for pellet concoctions. After another brief while, only that wax complexion cultivator and the shopkeeper walked out. Instead, those two cultivators who hadn’t arrived in Moonfall City for long, stayed inside that concoction room.

After several exchange of inquiries between the wax complexioned cultivator and the shopkeeper, the shopkeeper headed towards another storeroom; seemingly departing to settle internal affairs of the store. Instead, that wax complexioned cultivator marched towards the shop’s exit.

But as he walked out of the exit, an oval faced, delicate and pretty female cultivator in cream yellow garment coincidentally entered the shop. Upon noticing that alluring female, the wax complexioned cultivator became clearly stunned. “Ye Guwei?”

That alluring woman in cream yellow garment, whose eyes seemed to contain a hint of apprehension, was similarly stunned as she sized up the wax complexioned cultivator suspiciously. “This senior, have we met before? How do you know my name?”

“I am Wei Suo eh.” Seizing the moment where the alluring female hadn’t subconsciously retreated out of alarm, that wax complexioned cultivator hastily stepped forward and lightly whispered into her ears. “My current appearance is done intentionally.”

“Big brother.....Wei?” That alluring female gazed blankly.

To which, the wax complexioned, yellow robed cultivator proceeded to retrieve a fish shaped Transmission Jade Talisman, before swaying it before that beauty’s eyes.

Within a split second, that alluring beauty immediately revealed a shock but delighted countenance. “Big brother Wei, what brings you here?”

“This is one of my friend’s family business, we’ll talk inside. Nangong Yuqing is here too. How about your big brother, Ye Xiaozheng? Why isn’t he here with you?” As it turns out, this Spirit Pellet Mill was a shop in Moonfall City that belonged to the Precious Treasure Pavilion. Only after numerous considerations, did Wei Suo choose to visit here.

Due to rivals such as the Black Fiend, Golden Eagle Palace and East Victory, Wei Suo had determined that Spirit Peak City would no longer be safe. Hence, Wei Suo called for Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming to rush over as well, in preparation to continue his cultivation within Spirit Pellet Mill of Moonfall City. He would first raise his Purple Mystic True technique to mid-level Earth rank before proceeding. Besides, according to his estimation, it would take merely 200 plus Heaven Mending pellets, which was at most,

approximately 20 days of refining. Now that he had two portions of the map on hand, in addition to the newly acquired, Spiritmist Formation Flags.....Wei Suo was reminded of this – since one’s whereabouts could be easily exposed in the city, why not establish his own cavern abode outside instead? After all, with the Immortal Exterminating Vine and his Mind Devouring Bug, it shouldn’t be particularly dangerous to establish a cavern abode in a safe region detailed on the map.

Wei Suo’s complete plan was this – first train up in Moonfall City and raise his Purple Mystic True technique to mid-level Earth rank, then locate a suitable place to set up his own cavern abode. Afterwards, he would head for Duanlong Cliff and see if he could acquire a Golden Spotted Ginseng from there. Next, he would make a far trip to Perching Phoenix City. If Granny Jin was true to her words and he really received 200,000 low grade spiritual stones, then Wei Suo could probably shut himself up and charge towards Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5, or even the Thought Division stage realm.

Right now, Wei Suo had merely inquired of the Spirit Pellet Mill’s shopkeeper, and wanted to head out to procure some materials for nurturing his Mind Devouring Bug, and for concocting Heaven Mending Pellets. Concurrently, he would also look out for protective formation arrays that could be installed for cavern abodes. Never did he expect, that he’d bump into Ye Guwei.

All this while, he hadn’t been able to explain to Ye Guwei. Moreover, speaking outside was truly inconvenient, and Wei Suo had originally wanted to seek out Ye Guwei and Ye Xiaozheng to reminisce over old times. After all, the Ye siblings had gone through life and death with him, and even risked their lives for



him back at the Cyan Wind Mound. Yet what Wei Suo wasn't expecting, was when he asked about Ye Xiaozheng, Ye Guwei's eyes suddenly welled up with moist. "My elder brother, he....."

# Chapter 167: Your Mum's Calling You To Return Home

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“What! Shattered a divine sea?!”

Residing in a room within Spirit Pellet Mill, Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei all revealed unsightly expressions.

Initially upon seeing Ye Guwei's teary self, Wei Suo thought Ye Xiaozheng had met with a mishap. Later on, he realized that Ye Xiaozheng had only been injured by others and heaved a sigh of relief. Yet now, he was suddenly informed that one of Ye Xiaozheng's divine sea had been shattered by the opponent's artifact, causing his countenance to plunge instantaneously.

Only in the case of one's divine sea meridian getting heavily wounded, would one's divine sea disintegrate. If that meridian wasn't treated, one's future cultivation would be impeded and lead to his path of cultivation being utterly severed.

After breathing in deeply, Wei Suo gazed at Ye Guwei and asked, “How is he now? What actually happened, how did his divine sea get shattered?”

“My big brother isn't in any danger now, except he minimally requires an Earth grade healing pellet medicine to heal his wounded meridian.” Ye Guwei spoke with slight difficulty. “While my big brother and I was hunting a Four-armed Ape, we clashed with another cultivator. In the end, not only did that cultivator snatch away our Four-armed Ape, they even injured my big

brother.”

“Don’t worry, leave the Earth grade healing pellet medicine to me.” Observing her expression, Wei Suo immediately knew she didn’t possess sufficient spiritual stones to purchase such a pellet medicine. Besides, a single Earth grade healing pellet medicine could easily cost over 10,000 low grade spiritual stones. After assuring, Wei Suo inquired again, “What kind of sect is the Tetrsea Hall?”

Ye Guwei fought back her tears as she replied with reddened eyes. “The Tetrsea Hall isn’t a sect but a band of loose cultivators, it was only established in the recent months.”

“An alliance of loose cultivators like your Flying Eagle?” Wei Suo curiously asked. “Then won’t your Flying Eagle deal with their behavior?”

“All along, our Flying Eagle has never possessed any expert cultivators, the strongest of us is merely a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator.” Ye Guwei continued. “However, the Tetrsea Hall houses two Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivators.”

“Just because of two trifling Heavenly Circuit stage level 3 cultivators, your Flying Eagle cowers in fear?” Han Weiwei fumed angrily. “Then what’s the point of joining the Flying Eagle?!”

Ye Guwei lowered her head in dismay. “Indeed because of that, my big brother and I have withdrawn from the Flying Eagle.”

“Two Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivators no?” Wei Suo gently muttered before asking Ye Guwei. “How are their battle capabilities? Do they own any formidable artifacts?”

Both Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei’s eyes flickered when they heard Wei Suo’s words, but they chose to keep silent. Instead, Ye Guwei answered, “Of the two, one of them is known as the Goldhoop Monk, and wields a Spirit Class artifact, a buddhist staff with nine golden hoops. The other is called Huang Tianya. No one knows his origins, but he is rumoured to practice a diabolical skill technique. However, only a handful knows what kind of skill technique it is, and his prowess surpasses the Goldhoop Monk. He is the current leader of the Tetrsea Hall.”

Wei Suo nodded. “How many cultivators does the Tetrsea Hall have? Where can they be found and who was it that injured your big brother?”

“Big brother Wei, are you thinking of disciplining them?” By now, Ye Guwei could fathom Wei Suo’s intentions as she anxiously waved her hands. “Don’t, it is too dangerous.”

“Don’t be afraid, he is someone who just killed a Golden Eagle Palace’s elder.” Han Weiwei pursed her lips and glimpsed at Wei Suo. “Wei Suo, let me inform you. I’ll help you settle big brother Ye, but you must definitely bring me along when you head over to discipline the Tetrsea Hall. Otherwise, I will kick all of you out the next day.”

“Why so impatient?” Wei Suo didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Right now, the Tetrsea Hall contained two Heavenly Circuit

Stage level 3 cultivators, campaigning against them would be too dangerous. Yet this Han Weiwei reacted with such hooligan demeanor, becoming giddily infuriated by what she heard and recklessly wanted to rush in for a brawl. “We have to first clarify the other party’s true might. If the other side has dozens of Heavenly Circuit Stage 1 cultivators, will you follow me to fight? I, instead, will be fleeing with my tail between my legs.”

“Just relax.” Wei Suo offered Han Weiwei with a complicated expression before turning back to Ye Guwei. “Without confidence, I definitely wouldn’t act rashly. Just worry about explaining everything to me.”

After listening to what Wei Suo said, Ye Guwei became reassured as she continued, “They have a total of 70 cultivators, most of which are Divine Sea Stage cultivators. However, they still have 10 plus Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, but only 2 reaching Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3. Normally, they assemble at the [Guhuai](#) Manor. A hundred li from the north gate of Moonfall City. Usually, there would be around 30-40 cultivators there, and the one that wounded my big brother, is a cultivator named Zhou Ruofeng.”

(TL: Guhuai is a type of chinese tree)

“Wakao! That many?” Wei Suo cursed before asking Han Weiwei. “Why don’t you head over alone to slaughter them tonight. I won’t be going.”

“Pui! Do you take me for a fool?” Han Weiwei glared disdainfully at Wei Suo. “I still thought you valued brotherhood and self-sacrifice. So after hearing how many you’d be going up against,

you immediately shrunk back into your turtle's shell eh?"

"Wei Suo. They truly have too many on their side. Moreover, much of them are also Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators." At present, from observing Wei Suo's look, Nangong Yuqing could determine he had already set his resolve to deal with the Tetrsea Hall. Thus, she persuaded. "Becoming enemies with them is truly too risky."

"As long as there isn't any particularly high level cultivator, it wouldn't be a large issue." Wei Suo muttered silently but immediately sneered. "As for multitudes, I can find more helpers."

"Wei Suo, are you bragging now? Where would you find helpers from?" Han Weiwei cast a suspicious glare at him.

"Just watch and see. You just need to care about treating big brother Ye Xiaozheng." Wei Suo swept a glance at Han Weiwei and continued, "Nevertheless, I would like to give them a chance. Find a random person and deliver this message – For those in the Tetrsea Hall who believes it was wrong to harm big brother Ye, they should leave the Guhuai Manor before nightfall. Otherwise, take responsibility of the consequences."

.....

"Bro Huang, what do you think of this matter?"

Roughly half a day later, in a hillside courtyard on the outskirts

of Moonfall City. A disheveled hair, short and stout monk, dressed in a checkered golden kasaya robe, was reading through a tiny roll of sheepskin. Then, he inquired of another middle aged cultivator, who was dressed in a python marked violet long robe, to his right.

Surrounding this courtyard manor, were trunks of Guhuai trees that possessed at least a millennium of history. It was obviously the Guhuai Manor that Ye Guwei had mentioned about. There were at least 100-200 rooms in this Guhuai Manor, and it appeared rather ancient and dilapidated; indicating that the Tetrsea Hall had only occupied it recently.

This fierce-looking, butcher-like middled aged cultivator with disheveled hair had a clean shaven face, and was currently snuggling up with two peerless beauty cultivators. His hand was stretched into a female's inner garment, as it fondled with twin peaks of snow. As he listened to the fat monk, this cultivator sunk into faint mutterings.

“Have you checked on the delivery man?”

“I did, merely a mediocre loose cultivator, saying the other party is a large brute with thick brows that has a Heavenly Circuit stage 1 cultivation, who gave him 7 low grade spiritual stones to make this trip.”

After that python violet robed cultivator briefly muttered irresolutely to himself, a cold glint flashed through his eyes. “As per the opposing side's intention, he possibly wishes to make a move against us at night. Immediately notify Zhou Ruofeng and the rest, get them to return first.”

“Bro Huang, get all of them to return? Isn’t the force you are mustering too exaggerated?” That disheveled hair monk objected.

“I understand what you mean. Indeed, with so many of us around, even if the other party is a Thought Division Stage expert, we should still be able to handle him.” The violet robed cultivator continued. “But with such brazen tone, I’m guessing the opposing force is mustering a force as well. We must not be too careless.”

“Fine! I truly wish to see where that guy is from, to dare possess such a brazen tone.” The disheveled hair monk emanated a chilling glint in his eyes as he released a sly smirk. “I’m afraid if the other party was aware of our backing, they would pee their pants in fear.”

.....

The night descended on all four corners.

Following the increasing richness of the night, many cultivators roaming outside Moonfall City had seemingly vanished.

However, a single cultivator in cyan robe, was actually swaggering under the night sky; dragging along something as he strode with murderous intent towards Guhuai Manor.

“Who’s that!”



400-600 metres away from the main entrance of Guhuai Manor, this cultivator was encircled by 5-6 other cultivators.

“Ah, everyone, don’t misunderstand. May I ask, are you guys from the Tetrsea Hall?” This righteous looking cultivator immediately tossed the object he was hauling along in front of those surrounding cultivators, before he smiled and continued, “This one is Ni Chishi, and specially wishes to enroll into the Tetrsea Hall. This is my felicity for your big brother.”

“Shadowless Rodent! A mid-tier level 5 demonic beast!”

Upon realizing the thing he was hauling, those 5-6 Tetrsea Hall cultivators were unanimously astounded.

Four short limbs that appeared with shocking explosive might. Coated with silvery pelt and emitting an intense wind spirit aura. Displaying stunning velocity when sprinting, as though without a trace of shadow, if not a mid-tier level 5 Shadowless Rodent, then what?

The 5-6 cultivators sized up the brows of this stranger. Identifying that his brows were merely two slender streaks, the cultivators exchanged glances. Following that, one of them clad in black armour hastily inspected that 65 cm long gigantic silver rodent, before nodding towards the other cultivators.

There wasn’t a problem with the Shadowless Rodent, but the abrupt appearance of such an individual had already subconsciously raised the vigilance of these cultivators.

Amidst their slight hesitation, yet another herculean built cultivator, who released an impression of all brawns no brain, marched over with large strides. He too, was dragging along the carcass of a demonic beast. Noticing the cyan robed cultivator, he shouted out, “Ni Chishi! Why are you here at such an ungodly time, your mother is calling for you to return home!”

“Ah, but I’m currently in the process of joining the Tetrsea Hall.”

“What joining, you idiot! Your mother says, bringing along a single demonic beast as felicitations is insufficient, and asked me to bring you another.” While replying, this herculean cultivator tossed the demonic beast carcass over.

“A Bamboojoint Devilbug! A level 5 Bamboojoint Devilbug!”

The herculean cultivator had tossed over a bug that was a meter long whose body resembled little cyan colored bamboo joints. It was incredibly peculiar and looked supremely authentic. Its bamboo like outer shell was extremely solid, and could secrete corrosive acid upon concentrating its true energy. A Bamboojoint Devilbug that can be used to forge artifacts.

“Alright, your mum says, that’s more like it with the addition of this demonic beast. Being outside at night is too dangerous, come home first and you can return tomorrow.”

“Alright, these brothers. I’ll take my leave first, be right back

tomorrow.” The righteous looking cultivator nodded and immediately revealed a demeanor of departure.

Amongst the 5-6 cultivators, that black armoured cultivator, who inspected the demonic beast earlier, frowned and seemingly wanted to obstruct the two. Instead, a gently dry cough abruptly drifted out from the manor. When he heard that dry cough, that black armoured cultivator ceased from moving, but only vigilantly observed the two disappearing into the dark of night; back to where they came from.

“Your mother calls you to return home?” On a tall house of the manor, the Goldhoop Monk sneered as he watched the scene playing out. Then, he asked Huang Tianya beside him. Bro Huang, there is clearly something not right with them, why not let them stay?”

“The enemy doesn’t move, I shan’t move either.” Huang Tianya released a cold smirk. “Employing unwavering fortitude against a thousand variations, this is how we prevent ourselves from falling to the enemy’s ploy. Simply delivering 2 demonic beasts over, they probably wish to seize the moment we forcefully halt those two individuals, to be up to no good. As long as we don’t fall into a messy chaotic situation, the opposing party cannot do anything to us. Goldhoop Monk, let them bring the 2 demonic beasts in, and thoroughly examine them for any oddities.”

# Chapter 168: Look, Your Sister Oh!

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While the two cultivators were delivering the Shadowless Rodent and Bamboojoint Devilbug to the Guhuai Manor, Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing were standing atop the hideous looking Whitejade Crane; flying through a place 600-700 li away from the Manor.

Nangong Yuqing appeared nervous but her complexion was slightly blushed. In her hand, was a 70 cm long bamboo rod. This bamboo rod appeared ordinary, and was wrapped with an absorbent looking cotton cloth.

As for Wei Suo, he was piloting the Whitejade Crane as though fleeing for his life, propelling its speed to the max as it soared towards Guhuai Manor.

Meanwhile, Han Weiwei was cautiously hiding atop the tallest tree within the forest.

This forest was approximately 3 li away from Guhuai Manor. In addition to Guhuai Manor being situated on a hillside, Han Weiwei could clearly see every single movement outside Guhuai Manor from her position.

While the two cultivators were delivering the level 5 demonic beasts outside of the manor, she was pinching onto a fiery red talisman; seemingly prepared to activate it once things went awry. Yet after observing them departing peacefully, she kept her talisman and instead, retrieved a cyan radiating gourd and

activated it.

As she poured true energy in, waves of hazy cyan wood energy swiftly encompassed an area of 3-6 metres around her. This was clearly the Cyan Emperor Gourd that belonged to Wei Suo.

“Sou!”

Within less than half an incense time, a shadow shuttled through her left with astonishing pace, leaving Han Weiwei utterly startled.

“Sou! Sou!”

When that shadow seemingly vanished, several more shadows came shuttling through the dark forest.

These few lagging shadows were distinctively slower than the earlier one. They appeared vaguely like monkeys, but carried a pair of red fleshy wings behind their backs. An incomparably queer sight.

“It has begun!”

Beaming with excitement from her eyes, Han Weiwei anxiously gazed towards the dark sky behind, before whispering to herself. “Why isn’t that brat here yet. Seriously man, could he be happily chatting away with Nangong Yuqing along the way?”

.....

Guhuai Manor. Eight cultivators were presently crowding around the two level 5 demonic beasts.

Apart from the two Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivators, Goldhoop Monk and Huang Tianya, the others were all either Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 or 2.

The two level 5 demonic beasts had been very brutally dismembered.

“Indeed, something odd is going on!”

Though there was nothing wrong with the Bamboojoint Devilbug, inside the belly of the Shadowless Rodent was a cyan jade talisman.

“What jade talisman is this?”

As he picked up the jade talisman, Goldhoop Monk still couldn't identify it after a long while.

Because this jade talisman evidently didn't possess any spirit energy. It was impossible for any sinister mechanism to be hidden within. Nevertheless, the twisted talismanic lines on the surface of this talisman, was seemingly rather abstruse.

Being incapable of identifying it, Goldhoop Monk handed it over to Huang Tianya. After Huang Tianya examined it, he knitted his brows and passed it over to another cultivator, one wearing a white robe adorned with arrowhead patterns. After the cyan jade talisman had circled through the eight cultivators, one red robed cultivator finally managed to authenticate it. His face instantly turned bizarre as he exclaimed, “This isn’t a talismanic pattern, it seems to be engraved with several words.”

“See....your...sister oh?”

Having different mouths, yet the Goldhoop Monk and his companions spoke in unison, as their eyes brimmed with disbelief.

“Boom!”

At this moment, a blaze suddenly erupted atop a left perimeter wall of Guhuai Manor.

“What’s going on?”

The eight cultivators simultaneously got a shock. When they calmed down, they could see two cultivators standing on that perimeter wall. On the left, a middle aged cultivator in cyan robe was floating with a fire hovering around his dagger. On the right, was a stooped back cultivator that resembled a skinny monkey. He was holding a black square seal.

“It’s just a low-tier level 2 Rotmeal Eagle.”

Looking at the 8 startled cultivators, those 2 cultivators hurriedly explained.

The Goldhoop Monk and the rest could only see the carcass of a crow-black feathered large eagle.

Low level demonic beasts passing by randomly was an extremely common occurrence. Filling with thoughts in his mind, that Goldhoop Monk brushed his disheveled hair casually as he ordered them to remain vigilant. All of a sudden, ten other shadows came soaring in from the vast night sky.

“Another Rotmeal Eagle!”

“Blackwind Owl!”

Amongst the ten shadows soaring in, apart from 4-5 level 2 Rotmeal Eagles, they rest resembled owls. Except, their bodies were emanating a dark aura. These beast were clearly upper-tier level 3 Blackwind Owls.

“Truly a pleasant surprise of harvest today.”

Upon witnessing those shadows soaring in, the two cultivators revealed countenances of delight. While speaking, the cyan robed middle aged cultivator conjured up a yellow divine light screen, and with a flick of his hand, his fiery blazing dagger thrust out.



Chi! It instantly cut down the foremost incoming Blackwind Owl.

“Eh?”

To his astonishment, the dark energy of the other Blackwind Owls congealed with breakneck speed into black wind blades, as they stabbed in frenetically.

Within a split second, those few Blackwind Owls sunk into a raging frenzy. The two cultivators had encountered Blackwind Owls twice in the past. Similarly, when they slayed a Blackwind Owl, the rest would unleash their wind blades. Yet, those Blackwind Owls they came across in the past couldn't be compared in vigor to these few Blackwind Owls.

Watching the dense mass of wind blades slicing through the air in, the other stooped back cultivator, who had yet to release a defensive artifact, instead unhurriedly channeled in true energy into his black square seal artifact.

As true energy poured in, that black square seal swiftly enlarged into the size of a stone guardian lion placed outside shops. It not only managed to shield him, but the cyan robe middle aged cultivator as well.

PA! PA! PA! PA!

The onslaught of wind blades struck against the black square seal, as smashing sounds resounded into the air, but seemingly

failed to even leave a mark on the black square seal.

“Go!” Following his shout, the black square seal instantly collided forward, as it smacked against two aggressively charging Blackwind Owls. Following sounds of bone fracturing piercing the air, the owls plunged down from mid air. Simultaneously, the cyan robed cultivator cut down another Blackwind Owl with his blazing dagger.

After receiving back his black square seal, that stooped back cultivator resorted to the same trick once again. Meanwhile, the cyan robed cultivator continued cutting down both Rotmeal Eagles and Blackwind Owls with his blazing dagger. Merely within 10 plus breaths, the ten demonic beasts had been effortlessly slain.

That stooped back cultivator hadn't even released a single defensive artifact, and was perfectly in sync with the cyan robed cultivator. Looking at the manner of which they dispatched of the Rotmeal Eagles and Blackwind Owls, one could evidently tell that regardless of experience in slaying demonic beasts, or their teamwork, it was both superb.

“If only there were a few more birds.”

Observing the dropped carcasses of the Rotmeal Eagles and Blackwind Owls, the cyan robed cultivator uttered with regret.

“What's that!”

Yet at this moment, a chorus of shouting erupted from several guarding cultivators, 300 plus metres outside the Manor.

Goldhoop Monk and the others unanimously glanced over, only to behold a beam of gold, like a comet, catapulting straight for Guhuai Manor with unprecedented speed. Moreover, there were 30-40 densely knitted scarlet fiery streaks tailing behind that golden beam.

Further behind the golden beam and scarlet fiery streaks, over 40 regiments of dark shadows surfaced as they sliced through the air.

Such were the unbelievable speed of that golden beam and the scarlet fiery streaks, that their figures remained totally fuzzy. Instead, after a brief while, the over 40 regiments of dark shadows became distinctly clear. They all appeared like tiny apes, but carried a pair of dull red fleshy wings.

“Low-tier level 4 Flying Aspara Ape!”

Beholding those dark shadows, even the pack of Huang Tianya and the Goldhoop Monk were flabbergasted.

After another brief while, that golden beam and the scarlet fiery streaks became faintly visible. That golden beam was shockingly an electrifying tiny bird, while behind it, were 30 cm long red flying ants that were emitting out rich scorching energies.

“Lightning Bird?”

“Flame Bonedevouring Ant!”

As they spectated the two demonic beasts, the expressions of every single cultivator of the Tetrsea Hall sank.

The Lightning Bird was a trifling upper-tier level 2 demonic beast, and its only specialty was its frightening speed. It was a demonic beast that seemingly didn't need to breathe, and didn't even have nostrils. It could shuttle through myriads of poisonous miasma, therefore, various sects utilized it for transmissions and to harvest spirit medicines at poison polluted lands. During the recently unsealed Sky Valley, some cultivators and sects had employed the Lightning Bird, but due to its low intellect, it could only differentiate a limited amount of spirit medicines. Furthermore, the place was beaming with decaying aurora that even the Lightning Birds could not resist. Hence, out of 10 birds, 8-9 would perish. As such, not many dared to attempt this cheap trick anymore. After all, a Lightning Bird was extremely rare, and remained arduously difficult to capture due to its speed. The market price for a Lightning Bird was roughly 20,000 spiritual stones.

A Lightning Bird wasn't a huge threat, on the contrary, the Flame Bonedevouring Ant was an authentic low-tier level 5 demonic beast. Most Half-Spirit class artifacts wouldn't be able to catch up to this speedy fire element demonic beast, but more critically, the Flame Bonedevouring Ant would drill into a cultivator's body when attacking. Once it manages to drill into one's skin, unless that cultivator could ruthlessly carve out his own bone, the Flame Bonedevouring Ant would swiftly devour the bones in one's body. Death would then be inevitable.

“There must be a cultivator that knows beast taming techniques on the other side!”

As his countenance sank drastically, the usually calculating Huang Tianya immediately howled. “Brothers, hurry! Get in and hold positions!”

“There seems to be something within the Lightning Bird’s talon!”

While 23 hidden cultivators were frantically rushing back to the manor, that cyan robed cultivator noticed with his sharp eyes and yelled out.

Huang Tianya and the Goldhoop Monk instantly gazed over. Indeed, within the talon of the Lightning Bird, was something that resembled a roll of cloth.

“Dark Yinvil Claws!”

Observing this strange phenomenon, Huang Tianya reached out and grabbed the empty air ahead. Instantly, waves of black sinister energy surged up turbulently. Within a flash, the energy spanned 200 metres and formed into a dark ghastly claw with 5 incisive fingertips, before snatching that Lightning Bird and dragging it down.

As it got dragged down, the lightning jolting through the Lightning Bird dispersed away as the bird degraded into crow

black. Evidently, the sinister energies of that dark ghastly claw had invaded its body and killed it.

When that Lightning Bird was caught, an ordinary looking white cloth came unfurling down; causing Huang Tianya to fly into a rage. Written clumsily, were the words – “look, your sister oh!”

# Chapter 169: Beast Tide!

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Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

Within a flurry, the entire Guhuai Manor radiated with divine light. A total of 40 plus cultivators, and even the enraged Huang Tianya had swiftly activated a divine light screen. Following that, he consecutively conjured up a white ice crystal artifact shield that was diffusing out a frosty aura, and another purely gold artifact shield.

In the case of a slight carelessness, where the Flame Bonedevouring Ant managed to drill into one's body, bones would be shattered even if death could be avoided.

30-40 fiery scarlet streaks speared in.

Simultaneously, at least 30-40 dazzling beams of various artifacts and skill techniques jetted towards the incoming fiery scarlet streaks.

PA! PA! Explosions erupted within an instant, but the acceleration of those Flame Bonedevouring Ants were indeed too frightening; being able to evade the multitude of artifacts and skill techniques, a minimally horde of 20 plus ants clashed straight into the divine light screens protecting the cultivators.

As for that stooped back cultivator, his enlarged black square seal received commissions from 2 Flame Bonedevouring Ants. But to his face sinking in horror, after the ants recoiled from the impact,

they revolved around before soaring back once again. Evidently, such a massive cumbersome type artifact couldn't deal that much damage to such demonic beasts.

“AHHH!”

Meanwhile, a divine light screen guarding one scholarly looking cultivator shattered from the overwhelming impact of 4 Flame Bonedevouring Ants, as sparks of fragments scattered in all directions. Incapable of avoiding in time, that cultivator immediately released a miserable scream.

But at this moment, Huang Tianya's face flashed with a cyan glimmer as he reached out his hand, unleashing a turbulent surge of dark sinister energy. A half a human-sized ghastly black claw metamorphosed around that cultivator, and seized the 4 Flame Bonedevouring Ants into its clutches.

When that ghastly black claw of turbulent sinister energy retracted away, the 4 ants had already been annihilated.

As for that cultivator, who experienced that ghastly black claw sweeping through his body, his complexion turned pale as he sat on the ground trembling, before shutting his eyes to rest.

The might of this skill technique that Huang Tianya executed, was actually above a low-grade Spirit class artifact.

Moreover, amidst the cultivators, two bewitching looking female



cultivators were also unleashing exceptionally striking skill techniques. Indeed, they were the two that were snuggling with Huang Tianya previously, and one of them had even been wantonly toyed with before the Goldhoop Monk's eyes. The two female cultivators released out a blue chilling crystal pearl. As the two goose egg sized pearls spun accordingly to the female cultivator's will, they skirted through the air chaotically, smashing straight against a Flame Bonedevouring Ant. The flames covering that ant instantly extinguished, but instead of perishing, it only appeared to be fatally wounded as its mobility turned sluggish.

However, with Huang Tianya's Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivation and the 2 females' Divine Sea Stage level 5 cultivation, the skill techniques they employed was clearly rather taxing; consuming an intense amount of true energy.

“Cease from panicking! We have the numbers on our side, must we fear these trifling demonic beasts?!”

After morphing out another ghastly black claw to grip 2 Flame Bonedevouring Ants, Huang Tianya shouted hoarsely as he popped 2 Energy Recovery pellets into his mouth. “These demonic beasts are too quick, everyone, employ large area of attack artifacts and skill techniques to impede the mobility of these demonic beasts. Then, we will slaughter them together!”

The cultivators on scene were all personas with an abundance of combat experience. As Huang Tianya's voice echoed out, most of them had already reacted and successively fished out talismans to activate.

No doubt, most cultivators would possess a few pieces of large area of attack talismans or artifacts.

But to unleash everything simultaneously, was seriously too wasteful. At least over 10 Ice Rain Talismans, Icicle Talismans, Firecloud Talismans and others were concurrently activated. Fire and Ice covered the skies above Guhuai Manor in no time, as hail and rain fire bombarded around chaotically. Amidst them, certain artifacts also transformed into streaks of dazzling beams as they interwove around the chaos.

Within a flash, most of the Flame Bonedevouring Ants were reduced to nothingness by the blitz, and even some weaker artifacts had been wrecked by the destructive mess.

“Splendid, the following wave of Flying Aspara Apes shouldn’t be too difficult. Everyone, group up in 4-5 as per norm and slay these demonic beasts. Otherwise, everything will be too messy.”

Yet just when the Tetrsea Hall cultivators had segregated into 4-5 man groups as per Huang Tianya’s instructions, from afar, a tidal wave seemed to be flooding through a region of forest.

“How can that be! Even the prized Gouchen Dibao of the suppressing faction of Spirit Beast Palace cannot instigate such legions of demonic beasts!”

Beholding the shuddering forest from afar, it was as though a massive gale was engulfing through and encompassing all area. Evidently, a dense mass of demonic beasts were stampeding in

from all directions.

“A beast tide! Heavens, could it be we’ve coincidentally encountered a once-in-centuries beast tide?!”

The cultivators yelled out with unmanned expressions.

“.....no way?”

At this moment, don’t talk about the Tetrsea Hall, even Wei Suo, who had regrouped with Han Weiwei and was wrapped up in the wood spirit aura of his Cyan Emperor Gourd, couldn’t help but perspire with cold sweat.

According to the green gowned Old Man’s explanation previously, the effects of Skycloud Essence that could stimulate most demonic beasts, would only affect a radius of 300 li. Which implied that demonic beasts within a 300 li radius would possibly sense the scent of the Skycloud Essence, before stampeding over in stimulated frenzy.

Hence, worrying that he wouldn’t be able to attract sufficient demonic beasts, apart from sprinkling some essence on that ordinary jade talisman on the Shadowless Rodent, he specially soaked a cloth with Skycloud Essence. After timing it properly, he rode the Whitejade Crane to circle around a thousand li of this mountainous forest. In this manner, even demonic beasts as far as 2,000 li could roughly sense the scent of the Skycloud Essence.

Moreover, as insurance, Wei Suo even painstakingly managed to acquire a tamed Lightning Bird, and when he observed an adequate amount of demonic beasts charging in, he then attached the cloth on the Lightning Bird and released it.

But spectating the current state, instead of a deficiency, the demonic beast tide was simply too exaggerated!

Within mere blinks of an eye, dozens of demonic beasts came shuttling through the forest, beneath the vantage point where Wei Suo, Han Weiwei and Nangong Yuqing resided. One didn't even need to strain one's eyes to identify level 3 demonic beasts.

This tiny plot of area already produced dozens of demonic beasts, how many would there be when the totality of the entire region was added?

Furthermore, the mountainous forest behind was still trembling. Clearly, some with slower dispositions or further away, were still desperately rushing over.

One could confirm that even by adding demonic beasts spanning a square perimeter of 2,000 li, there may not necessarily be such a shocking quantity. After all, this was still within the Heavenly Dome and not outside of it. Furthermore, Guhuai Manor was only 300 li away from Moonfall City, where, normally, level 3-4 demonic beasts surrounding a thousand li around Moonfall City would've already been hunted down by cultivators. Ordinary cultivators would even group up to hunt for level 3-4 demonic beasts.

“A beast tide!”

Witnessing such a scene, every single Tetrsea Hall cultivator were gasping in despair. Similarly, this term was echoing within Wei Suo's mind.

Detailed in the legends, due to occasional and abrupt tear that happens along the Heavenly Dome, or if the propagation rate of demonic beasts upsurges rapidly.....when a region of demonic beasts reaches a certain quantity, it may result in a phenomenon of astounding assemblies of demonic beasts foraging after cultivators like a tidal wave, or even raiding cities. Such a phenomenon was the so-called beast tide that sank the faces of the cultivators now!

In the northern reaches of the Heavenly Profound Continent, there was a city known as Host Era City that was roughly the size of Spirit Peak City; housing approximately 100,000 cultivators. Yet for some unknown reason, a tremendous beast tide suddenly befell and leveled the entire city. As for the residential cultivators and even cultivators who came to aid from other cities.....after killing 5-6 demonic beasts each, amidst the chaotic uproar, they began pillaging and fighting over the items of dead cultivators or demonic beast carcasses. With mutual hostilities evolving between cultivators, this chaotic and bitter war led to more than 70-80 percent of cultivators perishing. Nevertheless, after the beast tide, the cultivators that survived all reaped an astonishing amount of harvest, which led to a stunning era of Golden Dan Stage cultivators.

However, a beast tide of such scale would only happen once every

millennia. Moreover, a small scale beast tide hadn't even occurred in the past three centuries.

As for this beast tide, nobody knew what kickstarted it, because when it erupted, it seemed as though even demonic beasts from afar similarly rushed in for no reasons.

“Could it be, in my carelessness, I accidentally instigated a small scale beast tide?” thinking of this point, Wei Suo couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry.

Meanwhile within Guhuai Manor, the hoarse shouts of Huang Tianya was reverberating over and over again.

“Quick! Everyone gather together! We need to ignite all flammable objects. Demonic beasts are scared of fire during the night.”

“Form a circle! Those with divine light screen protections of Half-Spirit class or higher will take the outer perimeter. A full out defence, anyone with Half-Spirit class artifact shields will take the second layer. As for all Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, you guys are in charge of the top. Coordinate at all times!”

“Everyone with skill talismans or consumable artifacts, pass them to Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators. From henceforth, only activate your talismans and artifacts upon my command. Otherwise, if we waste all our resources, don't think about leaving this place alive!”

Huang Tianya was indeed a wise individual with many schemes. Moreover, he could play the role of a formidable and reliable big brother, who wouldn't fluster even in a crisis. Under his guidance, a fiery large blaze combusted within the manor, lighting the sky brightly as the 40 plus cultivators congregated into 3 layers.

Divine light screens of various colors surfaced up around the outer perimeter of around 15-16 cultivators. The second layer of cultivators each unleashed their artifact shields, as everyone handed over their random consumable artifacts and talismans to the 10 plus Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators.

At that very instance, after the Flame Bonedevouring Ants, the first wave of 40 plus Flying Aspara Apes swarmed into their defence encirclement.

# Chapter 170: War Of Attrition

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“Not enough yet! Do not activate any skill talisman but employ durable artifacts to attack instead!”

While Huang Tianya yelled, a golden buddhist staff artifact beamed out from the Goldhoop Monk. Following that, the golden hoops attached to that 1.5 metre staff simultaneously collided, visibly forming a circular sonic wave; sweeping forward and shuddering the foremost 5-6 Flying Aspara Apes into a sluggish state.

In the next moment, over 20 beams of varied colours struck repeatedly against those 5-6 Sky Apsara Apes, completely beating them down.

Exactly like the earlier Flame Bonedevouring Ant, the remaining 30 plus Sky Aspara Apes immediately flew into a raging frenzy. Sharp ear-splitting whistles filled the sky, as streaks of fiery tongues volleyed out from the mouths of these Sky Aspara Apes.

Streaks of fiery tongues as thick as one's arm, that would divide into 7 streaks, blasted down like a reign of lightnings.

The artifact shields of dozen plus cultivators of the second layer immediately shifted, as they suspended over their heads like a saucepan lid, forcibly resisting the first round of assaults from these Sky Aspara Apes.

With a flicker of cyan, black sinister gas came wildly pouring out



of Huang Tianya's hand, and transformed into a ghastly claw that gripped a single Sky Aspara Ape. Although that Sky Aspara Ape struggled desperately, it couldn't abscond from the boiling flames and black sinister gas. Eventually, it turned rigid as it was smashed onto the ground.

“Go!

“Release!”

After another two waves of effective artifact volleying, the forty plus Sky Aspara Apes were wiped out cleanly by these Tertrasea Hall cultivators.

In spite of that, they didn't get a single chance to catch their breath. Yet another field of darkness came soaring in from all four corners.

“Gold Armoured Wasps!”

“Wolfhead Bats!”

The Gold Armoured Wasps were demonic beasts that replicated fist-sized wasps. They were upper-tier level 3 demonic beasts, and their exterior shell was exceptionally tough.

The Wolfhead Bats were wind element, low-tier level 4 demonic beasts. Wei Suo had encountered a few of them before.

The second beast tide comprised of these two types of demonic beasts, and totalled to more than 200 in number.

“Each of you unleash one Ice element controlling talisman!” Huang Tianya’s expression sank and immediately exclaimed. Without large-scale restraining artifacts to curb such epic multitudes, they would very possibly lose over half of their own artifact shields.

A dozen plus cultivators quickly fished out talismans into their hands and activated them.

The might of ten plus ice element skill talismans overlapped, and condensed out streaks of interwoven ice crystals in the air; surging towards a good half of the Gold Armoured Wasps and Wolfhead Bats, before freezing them rigid.

“Kill!”

Following Huang Tianya’s sonorous roar, various artifact weapons billowed out like a tempestuous storm; overwhelming the Gold Armoured Wasps and Wolfhead Bats.

“On the left, employ a lightning element controlling skill talisman!”

As the potency of those ice element skills quickly diminished, Huang Tianya’s command once again instigated 5-6 activations of

lightning element skill talismans, as a dense mass of lightning webs engulfed the top of their heads instantly.

A solo cultivator killing a demonic beast was indeed incomparable to a squad razing a group of demonic beasts.

Under the combined bombardment of both rounds of skill talismans, the second wave of Gold Armored Wasps and Wolfhead Bats were seemingly wiped clean.

“Hurry! My left will take charge of the ground, unleash your earth element skill talismans to obstruct the demonic beasts! Follow that up with fire element skill talismans to incinerate them! My right will take charge of the air, unleash your ice element controlling skill talismans again!” In spite of that, the countenance of Huang Tianya and other Tetrsea Hall cultivators turned exceedingly appalled again.

Because the next swarm of demonic beasts was not only streaming in from all four corners, but included ground demonic beasts in addition to the aerial ones. They were sweeping in like a flood tide.

The Tetrsea Hall cultivators who hadn't seen such a scene before, immediately obeyed Huang Tianya's commands and did their utmost to unleash the talismans and skill techniques.

As an earth skill talisman was activated, a thick and broad earthen wall rose and encircled the outer perimeter of the cultivators. Following that, stone pillar and sharp stalagmites

drilled out from the ground; in addition to fields of quicksand forming around.

Atop them, above the stacks of artifact shields, an astonishing frosty air was stirring violently. Myriads of different ice element true energy and artifact weapons bolted out from the gaps of those artifact shields.

Soon after, a batch of fire element skill talismans was unleashed; enveloping the outskirts of the massive earthen wall, transforming into a 60 plus metre protective sea of flames. Combusting walls, fiery pillars and fire clouds pouring down embers could be seen.

Most of the first stampeding group of demonic beasts were instantly incinerated into charred ashes. Meanwhile, the 20 cultivators of the outer layer, while striving to maintain their divine light screen, concurrently unleashed their skill techniques and artifacts; blasting them against the demonic beasts within that sea of flames.

However, the legions of demonic beasts were simply too overwhelming. Moreover, fire element demonic beasts weren't afraid of those fire element skill assaults. As such, some forcefully broke through the sea of flames.

Nevertheless, there were simply too few level 5 or above demonic beasts, as their kinds were rare to begin with inside the heavenly dome. As such, all the demonic beasts of this wave were annihilated 20 metres before reaching the earthen wall.

Still, the floods of demonic beasts were simply too excessive. Within a flash, the majority of perimeter walls and houses of the Guhuai Manor had been utterly trampled and collapsed. Instead, hordes of dark shadows swarmed over the entirety of the Guhuai Manor. At present, even without Huang Tianya commanding, the cultivators in charge of the ground were incessantly activating their skill talismans; attempting to prevent a massive breach in their outer layer of defence. As for the cultivators dealing with the air, they repeatedly conjured large-scale area restraints with the skill talismans and techniques.

The forty plus cultivators of the Tetrsea Hall, the lowest of them with the cultivation of Divine Sea Stage level 4, had a combined total of at least 600-700 talismans on hand. Generous stacks of talismans could be seen in the hands of those 10 plus Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators. Nevertheless, the rate of expending 10-20 pieces each round was truly astounding.

“Firefeast Gem Lizards!”

“Ivorystone Fanged Beasts!”

Following the piercing screams of a cultivator, one could notice those two particular types of demonic beast amongst the horde.

The Firefeast Gem Lizard is a mid-tier level 4 demonic beast, with ruby like scales covering their bodies. It can devour flaming energies and regurgitate them out. The Ivorystone Fanged Beast is a low-tier level 4 demonic beast that has an appearance of a wild boar. However, its earth element true energy would constantly conjure up thick stone armour to cover its body. In addition to its

unbelievably monstrous strength, once it begins a rampaging charge, it would resemble a massive stone roller.

The two demonic beasts joined the foray, as streaks of flames were rapidly devoured alongside the unstoppable momentum of the Ivorystone Fanged Beasts' charge. Within a short duration, the earthen walls, stalagmites and other obstructions were all pounded with cracks and fissures.

“Stop activating your fire element skills! Kill those Ivorystone Fanged Beasts first!”

Huang Tianya howled out in alarm, as he snatched a white talisman and activated it. The effects of that talisman could be vividly seen descending onto a large region ahead of those Ivorystone Fanged Beasts. Within a split second, a thick layer of frost carpet condensed over the ground. Without being able to maintain their balance, those Ivorystone Fanged Beasts tumbled and collided into each other in rapid succession.

“AH!!!”

The outer layer of cultivators immediately unleashed various skills, staking all in as they bombarded the fresh appearances of the Firefeast Gem Lizards and Ivorystone Fanged Beasts.

“It finally ended! There aren't anymore waves of beast tide!”

All of a sudden, a cultivated exclaimed with delight. The distant

forest had indeed calmed down without a single movement. No longer was there an unending stream of demonic beasts pouring out.

“I’ve finished all my skill talismans!”

“Me too!”

Yet within an abrupt instance, appalling yells resounded from the group.

Under the astonishing speed of squandering, the Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators started declaring their diminished state of skill talismans. However, although there were no longer new demonic beasts pouring out from the forest, several li around Guhuai Manor was still infested with demonic beasts; appearing above a thousand of them.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!”

As a minor group of cultivators exhausted their skill talismans, various types of demonic beasts had already stampeded towards the front of the outer layer cultivators, as they began laying close combat siege to them.

In the first instance of collision, two of the divine light screens shattered as they collapsed with blood-curdling screams.

“Not good!”

Huang Tianya shouted upon witnessing this scene. The cultivators could only leave their artifact shields congregating at the top, covering their heads like a turtle shell against the assaults of aerial demonic beasts. Then, they charged to fend off the onslaught of those breaching demonic beasts.

Under such a situation, as long as a single part of this iron bucket formation was wrecked, then everyone would undoubtedly perish here.

As the skill talismans were soon completely exhausted, they could only rely on their artifact weapons to deal with the swarming tides of demonic beasts. However, the sharp claws, armours and deadly destructive skills of the demonic beasts could similarly deal damage to those artifact weapons and shields.

Dozens of brilliantly lit streaks whizzed out and assassinated this wave of demonic beasts. Simultaneously, 7-8 artifacts were being smashed into smithereens, as divine light screens shattered to the ground.

The present circumstance was completely a war of attrition.

The Tetrsea Hall cultivators would claim ultimate victory if they could eliminate this horde of demonic beasts before they expended all their artifact weapons and shields. But if a large flock of demonic beasts survived that onslaught, the Tetrsea Hall cultivators would all meet with tragic fates.



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“They’ve exhausted all their skill talismans.”

Spectating the diminishing state of large-scale explosions and splendid radiance within Guhuai Manor, Wei Suo’s group could immediately decipher what was going on.

Viewing from afar, they could distinctly observe the frequent destruction of artifact weapons and shields as they crashed to the ground.

After several incenses worth of time, the majority of offensive and defensive artifacts had already been wrecked. However, it seemed like there was still a large group of demonic beasts.

“Boom Boom Boom!”

In the next instant, various splendorous beams lit up the entire Guhuai Manor once again. Every cultivator had starting staking their all and unleashing various powerful skill techniques.

From what Wei Suo could tell, the Guhuai Manor cultivators would probably not be able to withstand after two incenses worth of time. The current scene was merely the final radiance of the setting sun. The stronger the skill techniques conjured, the more intense the rate of expending true energy.

Instead, to his surprise, after an incense worth of time, the

various bombardments of brilliance hadn't weakened at all.

# Chapter 171: Extremely Treacherous Assassination

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“How can this be? Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei couldn’t fathom this at all.

Evidently by the rate of how those cultivators were casting skill techniques, even if each held more than ten Energy Recovery Pellets with them, it would be impossible to sustain them.

“I’m going to take a look.” After pausing silently for a brief while, Wei Suo couldn’t resist the urge and informed Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei.

“No, don’t.” Looking at the current state of Guhuai Manor, Nangong Yuqing immediately shook her head and rejected. “It is too dangerous now.”

Wei Suo replied, “If I don’t go now, it seems the remaining demonic beasts wouldn’t hold up against them. That would translate to us delivering a fortune to them.”

Han Weiwei contemplated a little before nodding. “Then we’ll go together.”

“I alone will be enough.” Wei Suo shook his head and refused.

“Why, do you think I’m a burden?” Han Weiwei fumed. “I

already told you previously, and I'm also a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. If you ever deem me as a burden, I will definitely fall out with you.”

“I didn't even say you were a burden.” Wei Suo waved his hand as he offered a flustered expression. After a hesitating a little, he continued. “I have an artifact that only I can use, I cannot bring along others.”

“What artifact?” This time, Han Weiwei became rather curious. All along, she felt that Wei Suo was an enigma of unexpected things; could it be, he has obtained yet another weird item?

“Just wait and see. Looking at the current state, they shouldn't be able to detect me if I sneak up to them.” Wei Suo straightforwardly retrieved his concealment robe and pulled it over him.

“A concealment artifact robe?” Han Weiwei eyes popped widely, as Wei Suo's body blurred beneath her very eyes, before turning transparent and finally disappearing from sight.

Nangong Yuqing was similarly stunned but instead quickly recovered. “Wei Suo, is that artifact robe forged from the exterior of that Elder Mind Devouring Bug?”

“Indeed, this is something that preserves my life, something I absolutely cannot leak to others.” When Wei Suo's voice drifted out, he also became rather nervous. This was because when acquiring this artifact robe then, he had never expected he would

be using it to peep at Ji Ya from close up. If Ji Ya had told Han Weiwei about that, then the truth would've been revealed.

Nevertheless, Wei Suo heaved a sigh of relief. He could tell that Ji Ya obviously hadn't told Han Weiwei about the grievances she had suffered, or perhaps, Han Weiwei was still clueless about her visit to Sky Valley. Han Weiwei had merely harrumphed snobbishly and replied unhappily. "Fine, I understand, I won't tell anyone."

"Then you guys wait here for me. Once everything is settled, I will activate my Firecloud. Once you see the Firecloud, you can come here."

After advising them on what to do, Han Weiwei and Nangong Yuqing observed as a nearly transparent reflection started secretly stealthing away.

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Wei Suo was feeling rather at ease, as he audaciously approached Guhuai Manor.

At present, all the demonic beasts that had flooded in from the surrounding square radius of 1-2 thousand li, were on the verge of eradication. As such, Wei Suo didn't have to worry about accidentally startling any demonic beast.

The scene ahead could only be described as tragically savage.

Of the forty plus Tetrsea Hall cultivators, there were now only 10 plus left. Surrounding them, various heaps of demonic beast carcasses were sprawled disorderly and heaped up. Amidst them were the mutilated corpses of many cultivators. Fresh blood and demonic beast fluids blended together, releasing a rich stench of reeking blood.

After stealthing for roughly 300 metres, Wei Suo stood firmly behind the carcass of an Ivorystone Fanged Beast. Without a sound, his eyes were scanning around in judgement.

Only 13 cultivators remaining of the Tetrsea Hall.

With a sweep of his Aura Determining Technique, he determined 10 of them to be Heavenly Circuit cultivators, while the other 3 were Divine Sea cultivators.

Of the two Heavenly Circuit stage level 3 cultivators, one was a monk with disheveled hair, while the other was a middle aged cultivator in violet robes with a fair face without facial hair. Very clearly, they were the Goldhoop Monk and Huang Tianya that Ye Guwei had mentioned.

After composedly beholding all these, Wei Suo's eyes welled up with astonishment.

Currently fiercely campaigning against those cultivators, was a pack of upper-tier level 4 Phoenixtail Blaze Crows as the primary aerialforce, while 20 plus mid-tier level 4 Toxic Armoured Stingbeasts as the primary groundforce.

The Phoenixtail Blaze Crow could spit out fire pearls from afar. Not only did they possess devastating might, they also had supreme speed. The Toxic Armoured Stingbeast was a demonic beast that resembled a porcupine, except, its back housed strands of profound iron like toxic stings that could be shot out. Moreover, its black carapace shell was immensely solid, and even a Half-spirit class artifact would require several attempts to break it.

Right now, only 5 artifact shields remained covering those 13 cultivators. Those artifact shields were riddled with wounds and were quickly approaching a crisis. They could only shield against a good region of their top. As for artifacts that were still perfectly intact, only 7-8 remained.

Lodged between dozens of random level 2 and 3 demonic beasts, those Phoenixtail Blaze Crows would've laid waste to any other random group of 13 cultivators.

Moreover, a sliver of Skycloud Essence had probably rubbed off some of these cultivators when they examined the jade talisman or cloth from before. Who could tell, if their corpses would be raped after being slaughtered.

However, this group of Tetrsea Hall cultivators had actually occupied the advantage.

The decisive factor was due to the Goldhoop Monk, Huang Tianya, another Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator in pure white robes, and those two gorgeous female Divine Sea Stage level

5 cultivators.

A golden buddhist staff was floating atop these cultivators. Evidently, that was the Spirit class artifact that Ye Guwei had mentioned about.

Every time the Goldhoop Monk channeled in a massive influx of true energy, those 9 golden hoops of the staff could collide with great ferocity; thereby releasing an extraordinary circular sonic wave, that swept through a 60 metres radius. Even the Phoenixtail Blaze Crow that got struck by the sonic wave would clearly turn sluggish, as though they were stunned.

As for that Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivator, he would conjure up a hundred white glacial blades every time he attacked. Not only were those glacial blades close to the might of a Half-spirit class artifact, they even emanated a biting cold air; which similarly impeded the movements of surrounding demonic beasts. With one desperately activating his artifact weapon, and one desperately conjuring up his skill technique, the surrounding demonic beasts could fundamentally only display half their true killing potential.

Meanwhile, the skill techniques exhibited by the two Divine Sea Stage level 5 beauties were extremely peculiar. They both summoned pigeon egg sized blue dan-pearls with exceedingly dense chilling yin aura. Those two dan-pearls didn't appear to materialize from skill technique, but also didn't seem to be artifacts. Instead, they looked just like the dan-pellets of demonic beasts. When the two voluptuous breasts, plump buttocks peerless beauties activated the two blue dan-pearls, they resembled a demonic beast summoning out its demonic dan-pellet. They could



will those dan-pearls to freely attack anywhere they pleased within a radius of 90 metres. Moreover, their might surpassed that of Half-spirit class artifacts; slaying a Phoenixtail Blaze Crow with merely two strikes.

In contrast, the most horrifying was still Huang Tianya's skill technique. Cyan-black sinister aura churned turbulently as he cast his techniques. Within a split second, they would morph into half a human-sized ghastly claw that would reach up and grip demonic beasts. Any demonic beast that was gripped could only wrestle a little before perishing.

“That skill technique actually resembles the Vanquishing Yin Fiendclaws of the past Black Mountain Sect. If one trains that skill technique to a superb level, it can even grip and destroy flying swords or artifacts. I wonder what the depth of level this brat has trained it to, whether he possesses such prowess yet.”

At this moment, the green-gowned Old Man's voice suddenly rung in Wei Suo's ears, Evidently, he was rather intrigued by the might of Huang Tianya's skill technique.

At this moment, Wei Suo was hugely alarmed. He finally could behold what was it that allowed them to hold on until now, and could even aid them in occupying the advantage.

Clearly, the rate of true energy consumption from them activating artifacts and skill techniques was extremely intense. However, they were incessantly popping pellet medicines like the Energy Recovery Pellet into their mouths. It was as though their bodies contained an unceasingly supply of pellet medicines.

This was truly strange!

One must understand, perhaps a cultivator would prepare a shocking amount of pellet medicines like the Golden Spirit Pellet when going into closed door meditation. However, one wouldn't simply carry hundreds of Energy Recovering pellet medicines. Nonetheless, all thirteen cultivators seemed to be in possession with an unending stream of Energy Recovery pellets.

If Wei Suo didn't make a move now, the remaining demonic beasts would surely be cleanly eradicated.

After pondering silently a little, Wei Suo quietly produced that invisible bone spur artifact weapon, while simultaneously retrieving the Beast Slaving Pouch that contained his Mind Devouring Bug.

With a flicker in his eyes, Wei Suo stealthily unleashed his invisible bone spur artifact at a blue robed cultivator, who was maintaining two artifact shields.

Su! A gentle stabbed resounding without a single warning. Instantly, a bloody hole was drilled through that blue robed cultivator's throat. Then, the two artifact shields before him instantly crashed down.

“What's going on!”

A skinny old man in earth-yellow robed beside him immediately revealed a deathly white expression. He scrambled panically to seize the two artifact shields before activating them once again.

“Pu!”

Without halting, that white robed cultivator who was unleashing the hundred glacial blades, abruptly found a bloody hole opening up on his forehead!

“A cultivator is sneakily attacking us!”

“Concealment artifact!”

At this moment, the remaining Tetrisea Hall cultivators could roughly identify, that at the instant blood spurt from that white robed cultivator’s forehead, a flying shade of blood could be seen. However, as the blood scattered, that shade had vanished without a trace.

Originally becoming joyous with an excited countenance, Huang Tianya’s eyes now shone with horror. Because regardless of his naked eye or sweeping with his divine sense, he couldn’t notice a trace of the cultivator’s figure. It was as though the opponent was a diabolical, invisible demon!

# Chapter 172: Violent Crosses Of Divine Flame!

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Without the large-scale field controlling skill technique of the white robed cultivator, the situation of the Tetrsea Hall cultivators instantly turned perilous.

“Ahhh!”

Within an instant, a cluster of fire pearls spat by a Phoenixtail Blaze Crow struck against the chest of a black robed, middle aged cultivator. The pearls directly melted and combusted into a raging inferno. Bitter screams emerged from that black robed cultivator, but soon turned into utter silence.

“Senior!”

Watching the inevitable state of collapse, Huang Tianya gritted his teeth with a horrid expression and called out, “This one’s uncle is Elder Li Shaohua of East Victory. On account of East Victory, I request for senior to show mercy!”

Masquerading behind the carcasses of demonic beasts as he retreated several metres to the right, Wei Suo turned slightly dumbfounded upon hearing Huang Tianya’s words.

However, he didn’t react but retreat another 2-3 metres before halting behind the carcass of a demonic beast.

The gazes of Huang Tianya, the Goldhoop Monk and the others scanned around frantically. Not receiving a single response, Huang Tianya exclaimed loudly again, “As long as senior relents, every single demonic beast and other items will be given to senior!”

Still, not a single response echoed from the surroundings. Huang Tianya and the others glanced at each other, before returning their full attention to resisting; concurrently shifting themselves in an attempt to break through a side and flee.

However, their complexions soon turned ashen, because regardless of where they shifted, the remaining demonic beasts would pursue relentlessly. It was simply impossible to escape.

“Screw this!”

“Detonate the Demon Yin Dan Pearl!”

Huang Tianya naturally wasn't aware that they were infected with Skycloud Essence. He only understood that the demonic beasts refused to concede, but continued with crescendoing ferocity. His expression sank continuously. Finally, he clenched his teeth and cast a sinister glare towards the beauties by his side, and commanded.

“Lord husband!” Upon hearing Huang Tianya's order, the two beauties trembled and blood drained from their faces.

“It is merely crippling your cultivation, you can recultivate in the

future. But if you don't self-destruct, we will all perish here!" Seeing their hesitation, Huang Tianya's face twisted incorrigibly as his voice heightened viciously. "Hurry up and detonate your Demon Yin Dan pearls! Otherwise, I will slay you at once!"

Without any other way out, the two beauties gritted their teeth bitterly. Then, their two pearls revolved intensely in the sky and shot towards the most concentrated mass of demonic beasts. Boom! A brutal carnage of explosion erupted instantly!

When those two blue dan pearls detonated, an explosion of chilling yin blue energy blasted out with a might that caused Wei Suo's expression to change. Such might was several-folds greater than the Glimmering Yin Bone Sword. 7-8 Phoenixtail Blaze Crows nearby was instantly incinerated. Following that, the blast of blue yin energy swept engulfed the other Phoenixtail Blaze Crows, sending them tussling and tumbling like intoxicated birds; becoming incapable of unleashing their skill techniques.

"What immense power!"

"What mystifying skill technique is that, even I haven't seen it before." When the green gowned Old Man observed this scene, he yelled out.

During the instant the two blue dan pearls exploded, the two beauties coughed out a mouthful of blood, as they sat on the ground with pale complexions.

However, Huang Tianya utterly ignored the two beauties. That

cyan-black sinister gas continued churning wildly in his hands, once again morphing into a ghastly claw that swept through; catching 5-6 stumbling Phoenixtail Blaze Crows. With a pinch, the vitality of those crows instantly vanished!

After routing the majority of Phoenixtail Blaze Crows, the Tetrasea Hall regained superiority.

Puchi! Yet another hole was drilled on a cultivator without warning.

This cultivator was shockingly that cyan robed cultivator who stood atop the manor walls before all these started.

“Where did this gutless scoundrel come from. If you have the capabilities, come fight me openly. What kind of hero only dares to hide and mount sneak attacks!” Witnessing that, the Goldhoop Monk couldn’t resist the urge to curse out.

“Pu!” Yet at the moment he released his sharp cursing, a gentle sound drifted out from his body. Except this time, it wasn’t that terrifying invisible artifact, instead, it seemed to be a regiment of transparent ripples. “AHHH!” The Goldhoop Monk immediately released a shrilling shriek as he clutched his head in agony.

Spinning in the air, that golden buddhist staff lost its backing as its divine light dissipated away. Then, he fell from the air.

“Divine sense assault?”

Right when Huang Tianya gasped in shock, yet another bloody hole was impaled onto a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator's forehead.

Following that, the invisible artifact once again vanished without a trace.

The situation swung in favour of the demonic beasts once again.

At present, Huang Tianya could finally perceive the intentions of this hidden cultivator. "He isn't impatient or in a rush, but instead, attempting to maintain the favourable state of demonic beasts; thereby withering away both sides in defeat."

"Senior! My uncle, Li Shaohua, is a Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivator. His ascension to the Golden Dan Stage is inevitable. May senior please reconsider!"

"Perhaps senior doesn't care about these low level demonic beasts, but my Blackfiend Great Technique is a Heaven rank skill technique! As long as senior can spare my life, I will offer this Blackfiend Great Technique to senior."

Seeing that even the Goldhoop Monk was incapable of withstanding the divine sense assault, Huang Tianya believed Wei Suo to be an expert cultivator that vastly surpassed them. Hence, he immediately started pleading by making both threats and promises.



“Heaven Rank Skill Technique?”

Wei Suo pursed his lips as he stood motionlessly behind the carcass of a demonic beast. Nevertheless, he continued observing without making a sound.

A Heaven Rank Skill Technique was indeed sufficient to entice one. Moreover, Wei Suo had personally witnessed the might of his awe-inspiring ghastly claws. In spite of that, Wei Suo didn't reckon his future would see good days were he to resort to peaceful negotiations with Huang Tianya. After all, Wei Suo hadn't come across cultivators who wouldn't exact revenge after suffering from a massive setback.

Not receiving a single reply, a cultivator beside Huang Tianya, who was maintaining 2 artifact shields, suddenly lost his cool.

He abruptly activated another divine light screen, before surging outwards; looking as if he was attempting to rely on the defensive powers of the 2 artifact shields and his divine light screen, to break through and escape alone.

Witnessing such a development, the other Tetrsea Hall cultivators were flabbergasted and couldn't help but berate out loud.

Amidst the chorus of curses, Huang Tianya's eyes flickered viciously. Then, the black sinister air rummaged and morphed into a ghastly claw, before directly ripping that divine light screen

asunder. After hurling that cultivator savagely to the ground, it dragged the two artifact shields back.

When that cultivator landed, he was already riddled with bloody wounds and bruises.

The power of Huang Tianya's skill technique was truly above that of a low-grade Spirit class artifact.

After retrieving the two artifact shields, a cyan flash jolted through Huang Tianya's face. Once again, that demonic blank claw materialized and cleaved the other cultivators around, except the Goldhoop Monk, until their vitality diminished. Even the two beauties weren't spared!

“Huang Tianya, what are you doing!?” The Goldhoop Monk had just recovered from the throbbing headache sustained from the divine sense assault. Instead, he immediately beheld such a sight, and couldn't help exclaiming in disbelief.

“It is impossible for these artifact shields to guard so many, on the contrary, we will all die! Use these artifact shields to protect us both; I will unleash my all! This is our only hope of survival!”

After Huang Tianya shouted his voice hoarse, the two artifact shields he retrieved were immediately activated; covering their front.

The Goldhoop Monk simultaneously came to his senses, as he

activated the two artifact shields of the best condition, positioning them one to their front and one to their rear.

Within this period, the Goldhoop Monk became utterly responsible for defence, while Huang Tianya's black ghastly claw ravaged out repeatedly; threatening to eliminate the remaining demonic beasts.

All of a sudden, a regiment of scorching gold beam abruptly shone against their front and left from nowhere.

With the illumination of golden light, both Huang Tianya and the Goldhoop Monk could barely observe a transparent silhouette.

This transparent silhouette, to their eyes, was essentially the most frightening demon.

Next, through their fuzzy vision, 6 regiments of scorching suns seemed to have risen from the fork-shaped golden blaze. Scorching stabs of pain terrorized their eyes, preventing them from opening fully.

“Divine Six-Suns Firefork!”

Concurrently when Huang Tianya screamed with disbelief, the first golden fiery blaze viciously whizzed straight into the first artifact shield before the Goldhoop Monk.

That goldish yellow artifact shield that seemingly could

withstand the multitudes of assaults from level 4 demonic beasts, was actually easily incinerated to ashes like a piece of paper.

In this very moment, a billowing surge of deadly black sinister aura morphed into a black ghastly claw, before grabbing that golden blaze.

Although his eyes couldn't see properly, Huang Tianya still managed to make an accurate judgement through his divine sense.

All of a sudden, Puchi! A transparent ripple erupted from his head. Huang Tianya's body arched instantaneously as he released a miserable cry.

Without its support, that black ghastly claw melted away like snow. In a flash, that golden blaze burnt open a massive hole, as its unstoppable momentum blasted against the Goldhoop Monk's body. A combustion exploded out alongside the pathetic wails of the Goldhoop Monk. Soon after, his entire body had been incinerated into ashes.

Consecutively when his body curled like a prawn from the divine sense attack, Huang Tianya attempted to forcibly retrieve an emerald jade talisman; desiring to shatter it. Yet simultaneously, from within a heap of demonic beast carcasses, a completely transparent shade pounced forth. Once again, a transparent ripple smashed against the back of his head.

Huang Tianya's body abruptly turned rigid!

Puchi! A streak of blood sprayed towards the sky. Huang Tianya's body convulsed slightly as he slumped lifelessly to the ground.

# Chapter 173: Jade Talisman And Pellet Medicines

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Without any delays, Wei Suo immediately conjured up his Firecloud flying technique in accordance to their prior agreement. Next, he summoned a divine light screen before proceeding to verify the situation. Besides, feigning death was something he had done before, and didn't wish to have that turned against him instead.

Nonetheless, the corpses of most cultivators had been utterly laid waste and mangled by the trampling of demonic beasts. As for the cultivators butchered by Huang Tianya's black ghastly claws, their bodies had turned ashen and soaked in blood pools; dying in an utmost gruesome way.

After inspecting around, Wei Suo quickly rummaged through the bodies of these cultivators.

Treasure Receiving Pocket!

Since most of their artifacts were destroyed, the most valuable objects on them were their Treasure Receiving Pockets. Otherwise, with only his Treasure Receiving Pocket, it would be impossible to store such a mindblowing amount of demonic beast carcasses.

When Han Weiwei and Nangong Yuqing finally soared into the leveled Guhuai Manor, and observed the mountain heaps of demonic beasts carcasses alongside cultivator corpses with an awestruck gaze, Wei Suo had already snagged a total of 10 over

Treasure Receiving Pockets of various colors.

“Hurry! Store the demonic beasts carcasses with the Treasure Receiving Pockets. Ignore those mid-tier level 2 and below demonic beasts. I will continue searching the cultivators’ bodies for more Treasure Receiving Pockets.”

Noticing the shocked demeanor of Han Weiwei and Nangong Yuqing, Wei Suo immediately tossed those Treasure Receiving Pockets to them.

Although Guhuai Manor was 300 li away from Moonfall City, were Moonfall City was situated on a lower terrain where visibility of this place wasn’t possible, Wei Suo couldn’t guarantee that such a massive ruckus could avert the attention of others. Hence, he didn’t even tarry to look through the contents of the Treasure Receiving Pockets. Furthermore, these Treasure Receiving Pockets may not be able to contain that many demonic beast carcasses, as such, they could only concentrate on looting the higher level demonic beasts.

“Ah ah ah! Wei Suo, you must hurry and train to the realms beyond the Golden Dan Stage and help me materialize my body! I too wish to store such epic multitudes of demonic beasts! Throughout the countless generations of masters, this is the first time I’ve seen so many demonic beasts getting massacred at one go. How wonderful it would be if I could store so many demonic beasts inside my Treasure Receiving Pocket as well!” The spendthrift green gowned Old Man similarly cheered with itching impatience in Wei Suo’s ears.

Beholding such a scene, even Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei became rather speechless. They immediately received the Treasure Receiving Pockets and went all out in storing the demonic beast carcasses.

At this moment, it couldn't be described as excavating spiritual stones from a spiritual stone mine. Instead, it was practically looting and transporting bulks of spiritual stones from the spiritual stone warehouse of a major sect.

This was because even the most abundant of spiritual stone mine, would produce spiritual stones lodged within random chunks of rocks; where one still had to unlodge and dig up the spiritual stones. However, these demonic beasts were essentially worth pure spiritual stones, and merely needed to be stored into Treasure Receiving Pockets.

After rummaging through every single cultivator corpse, Wei Suo managed to find 8 more Treasure Receiving Pockets.

In addition to the 15 he handed over to the ladies, there was now a total of 23 Treasure Receiving Pockets.

Originally, there were over 40 Tetrsea Hall cultivators in Guhuai Manor, and ones with cultivations of the Divine Sea Stage level 5 realm or higher. Naturally, they would produce more Treasure Receiving Pockets. In spite of that, they had been stomped to the state of chaotic carnal mess, with body parts trapped between piles of demonic beasts. Hence, Wei Suo couldn't locate some at this point in time.



Like an autumn gale sweeping away fallen leaves, Han Weiwei and Nangong Yuqing swept through and cleaned up the demonic beasts. Nevertheless, it seemed that those Treasure Receiving Pockets on hand were still vacant. Wei Suo didn't rush to toss the other 8 over to them, but instead, chose to whizz around and pick up various artifacts laid on the ground. Furthermore, he didn't spare those artifact remains that seemed to exhibit quality raw material.

After storing all the artifacts including some artifact ruins into a single Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo then retrieved that emerald jade talisman, still held in Huang Tianya's hand.

Prior to this, Huang Tianya made a last ditch attempt to shatter this jade talisman. In the end, he was killed by Wei Suo's ambushing Mind Devouring Bug.

Wei Suo could perceive that this jade talisman ought to be akin to a forbidden control of a major sect – an item that could transmit a distress call. Most likely, it would transmit the information of him being killed to that Elder Li Shaohua of East Victory; wanting his uncle to take revenge.

When Wei Suo picked up this jade talisman, he was brooding over the methods of safely disposing of this talisman. Yet when he examined it, he became slightly startled. The talismanic lines on this jade talisman was exceedingly simple and unadorned. The jade quality had matured over eons of time, and didn't appear to be an item recently crafted by any sect. Instead, it was an archaic object of generations past.

“Lad, stop daydreaming, hurry and gather the demonic beasts!” While Wei Suo was suspiciously surveying this jade talisman, the impatient Old Man called out. “That jade talisman is a recording talisman of an expert ancient cultivator. You can always look at it later.”

“What?!” Wei Suo couldn’t resist the urge to scan with his divine sense. After scanning, he almost cried out.

“Blackfiend Great Technique!”

Shockingly, this jade talisman recorded that so-called Blackfiend Great Technique of Huang Tianya!”

As it turned out, Huang Tianya was desperately attempting to shatter this jade talisman not because he wanted to inform Elder Li Shaohua. Instead, he didn’t wish for this Blackfiend Great Technique to fall into Wei Suo’s hand.

This unexpected occurrence instantly brought Wei Suo to cloud nine!

“Han Weiwei, Nangong Yuqing, catch!” Since there wasn’t time to browse through it, Wei Suo joyously stored the jade talisman into his own Treasure Receiving Pocket. Then, he flung the 8 Treasure Receiving Pockets to Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei.

Following that, Wei Suo assembled and piled up the corpses of all

the cultivators that he could find. Next, he unleashed a Firecloud Talisman and a Rainfire Talisman and eradicated all traces of these corpses.

Under the inferno of raining fire and the masking of the fire clouds, the corpses were all burnt to ashes.

The bodies of these Tetrsea Hall cultivators displayed vestiges of being drilled through by invisible artifacts and the Mind Devouring Bug. As such, Wei Suo didn't wish for any powerful character to deduce tiny clues from these vestiges, and bring him greater trouble in the future.

Within these hundreds of metres of radius around Guhuai Manor, were littered with minimally over a thousand perfectly intact demonic beast carcasses. After two entire incense worth of time, the trio still failed to store their Treasure Receiving Pockets to the brim.

In view that they had tarried for too long and for the sake of safety, Wei Suo was no longer picky over the demonic beasts for the remaining few Treasure Receiving Pockets. He stored whatever he could find. After swiftly filling up all Treasure Receiving Pockets, they swiftly departed and disappeared into the mountainous forest.

Though that was so, there were still at least 700 – 800 demonic beasts sporadically scattered around Guhuai Manor.

2-3 incense worth of time after Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and

Han Weiwei departed, three random cultivators coincidentally passed by the area. When they discovered this abnormal phenomenon, they dashed in from afar.

Upon beholding the entire scene clearly, the three cultivators immediately released gasps of disbelief.

After regaining their senses, they rushed to select their demonic beast carcasses. Moreover, after filling up their Treasure Receiving Pockets, those 3 cultivators quickly searched for tree vines, before tying them into a large rope. Then, they crudely hauled around several dozens of demonic beasts before hastily disappearing into the night.

Before midnight approached, seemingly all the cultivators of Moonfall City caught wind of this news.

300 li away from Moonfall City, the Guhuai Manor, originally occupied by the Tetrisea Hall, had been utterly leveled. Moreover, within a 1-2 li radius, there were at least 700-800 demonic beast carcasses lying around.

Spurred by such news, cultivators immediately rushed over to snatch for these demonic beasts. An intense battle even broke out. In the end, even the Moonlight Sect was moved and dispatched 50 expert cultivators; eventually snagging up the rest of the demonic beast carcasses.

Nevertheless, several low level loose cultivators who had received the news early, managed to pick up quite a handful of

demonic beast carcasses. It was said that those with better luck, had even managed to acquire 20 plus level 3 demonic beast carcasses.

Such great fortunes of freely looting 20 level 3 demonic beast carcasses, seemingly left the majority of Moonfall City cultivators completely envious. Concurrently, many became extremely frustrated with themselves over not receiving this news earlier.

Yet at present, the originator of this evil, Wei Suo, was seating inside a peaceful room of Spirit Pill Mill. He was dazing with his mouth wide opened, as he observed the heap of Treasure Receiving Pockets ahead.

“Wei Suo, can you stop gaping foolishly. Hurry up, or I’ll just start looking through the Treasure Receiving Pockets myself.” Han weiwei gloomily chided Wei Suo.

“We’ve acquired so many demonic beasts, won’t you just let me gape foolishly for awhile?”

“But you’ve been doing that for nearly half a day already!”

“Fine!” Seeing that Han Weiwei was almost turning nuts, Wei Suo wiped away his saliva and picked up the first Treasure Receiving Pocket, before looking through the items. Upon first glance, Wei Suo couldn’t help but exclaim out, “Ah! It’s all spiritual stones! The contents can roughly equate to 130,000 low and high grade spiritual stones!”

“So many spiritual stones!” Han Weiwei and Nangong Yuqing similarly drew in a breath of cold air. But when she noticed the Treasure Receiving Pocket Wei Suo was holding onto, Han Weiwei almost fainted. “Wei Suo, you idiot child. You are holding onto your own Treasure Receiving Pocket!”

“EH?” Wei Suo perspired profusely before replying bashfully. “Sorry about that, too many Treasure Receiving Pockets have muddled my clarity.”

“Idiot!” Han Weiwei couldn’t resist the impulse to snatch a Treasure Receiving Pocket, before scanning with her divine sense.

However, this couldn’t be blamed on Wei Suo. Right now, Wei Suo had 7 Treasure Receiving Pockets on him, while Han Weiwei had 2. In addition to those 23 from the Tetrsea Hall, there was a total of 32 Treasure Receiving Pockets that were completely brimming with demonic beasts. Any cultivator would lose their minds over such a scene. What more a slave to wealth like Wei Suo who was trapped in a mantra of spiritual stones deficiency.

Observing Han Weiwei making her move, Wei Suo also hurriedly pick up a Treasure Receiving Pocket. Right now, there was simply too many demonic beast carcasses, where they would surely be incapable of getting rid of temporarily. Hence, the priority was to search for any good objects plundered from the bodies of the Tetrsea Hall cultivators.

“No way? So many?” After scanning with their divine sense, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei’s faces instantly turned peculiar.

Even before Nangong Yuqing could question, Han Weiwei retrieved a white silk pouch from the Treasure Receiving Pocket. Within that white silk pouch, was filled with 500-600 purely white pellet medicines.

Observing what Han Weiwei did, Wei Suo replicated it and reached his hand in. Then, he retrieved an exact identical white silk pouch. Inside, was shockingly similarly filled with those pure white pellet medicines. Moreover, its quantity vastly exceeded 500-600 pellets!

# Chapter 174: A Concoction Method

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Excluding the harvest of demonic beasts, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei emptied out the rest of the Tetrasea Hall cultivators' items.

Apart from those few artifacts he acquired from the Goldhoop Monk and others, there wasn't any other artifacts stored in those Treasure Receiving Pockets.

Still, every Treasure Receiving Pocket contained spiritual stone pouches, with the most generous one revealing over 10,000 low grade spiritual stones, while the poorest only providing 1-2,000 low grade spiritual stones. Summing everything up, it added to nearly 80,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Nevertheless, all these no longer caused Wei Suo to gape vacantly, because it seemed as though each Treasure Receiving Pocket similarly stored a large pouch of pure white pellet medicines. Adding up the 20 plus white silk pouches of pellet medicines, there was minimally over 10,000 pellets. Apart from those pellet medicines, the majority of Treasure Receiving Pockets also revealed a cyan pouch of pellet medicines.

These cyan pellet medicines were twice the size of yellow beans, and were stored in astonishing quantities of 2,000 – 3,000 per pouch.

“True Recovery Pellets!”

The pure white pellet medicines emanated a mild sweet scene,



which Han Weiwei could very acutely determine, they were the core reason for her pursuing a cultivator into Seven Stars City.

On the contrary, Han Weiwei, which could be counted as a tier 1 or 2 alchemist, couldn't deduce what the tiny cyan pellet medicine was.

“Wei Suo, what're you doing?!”

While muttering to herself, this Wei Suo had bluntly picked up a pellet and sampled it. She immediately yelled in shock. “Quickly spit it out, it may be poisonous!”

“Why would they concoct so many poison pills.” Wei Suo ignored her and swallowed it. Then, he cast a baffled gaze towards Han Weiwei. “Smell it, what kind of pellet medicine do you think it resembles?”

Han Weiwei became slightly stumped. Then, she pinched a pill and smelled it carefully. Her expression suddenly changed drastically and without speaking, she swallowed the pill.

Nangong Yuqing became rather puzzled by the expressions the other two were exhibiting. Hence, she couldn't resist the urge to consume a pill for herself. Yet after consuming it, she was immediately baffled. “Energy Restore Pellet?”

That white True Recovery Pellet was the equivalent of an Energy Recovery Pellet. As for the efficacy of this cyan pellet, it was

slightly higher than an Energy Restore Pellet.

“Could it be, an alchemist master in the Tetrsea Hall has concocted these pellet medicines?” Han Weiwei batted a look of displeasure at Wei Suo.

“I’m afraid it isn’t so simple.” Wei Suo smiled wryly. “The few ringleaders of the Tetrsea Hall were all present. Did you notice a single thing related to pellet concoction back at Guhuai Manor?”

Han Weiwei’s perception was rather keen as he brows skipped. “Perhaps, Wei Suo, have you discovered something else?”

“I didn’t.” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei and continued. “Except, before I sneakily assassinated Huang Tianya, he attempted to repress me with the name of Elder Li Shaohua of East Victory.”

“East Victory?” Han Weiwei’s complexion abruptly turned pale. “Could it be you’re implying.....”

Wei Suo nodded. “I’m guessing that’s roughly the case. Otherwise, if he had other special and powerful backings, he would’ve definitely spewed the beans then.”

After listening to all this mystifying conversation for so long, Nangong Yuqing couldn’t take it anymore and inquired of Wei Suo, “What exactly is going on?”

“The main source of income of the Precious Treasure Pavilion is from the sale of Energy Recovery Pellets and Energy Restore Pellets, while other higher grade pellet medicines can only be concocted by Ji Ya. Moreover, each high grade pellet requires more time to concoct.” Wei Suo looked at Nangong Yuqing and continued, “Of those two pellet medicines, the priority is naturally the Energy Restore Pellets. This is because although Spirit Peak City has roughly 100,000 cultivators, many do not reside in the city daily. Fundamentally, there is approximately 60-70,000 cultivators operating in the city daily. Of these cultivators, only a sparse amount are Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators. Theoretically speaking, only Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators would utilize the Energy Recovery Pellets that provides better energy recovering results. Most would still employ Energy Restore Pellets.”

After pausing briefly, Wei Suo proceeded again, “Not this True Recovery Pellets that have surfaced. Moreover, its effects are roughly identical to the Precious Treasure Pavilion’s Energy Recovery Pellets, yet its valuation is somewhat cheaper. Even a cultivator without brains would procure the True Recovery Pellets instead. In this manner, the Precious Treasure Pavilion will lose a portion of their business. Yet right now, with the appearance of something that equates the Energy Restore Pellets, and if its valuation is slightly cheaper than the Energy Restore Pellets.....”

When he spoke till here, Nangong Yuqing could already understand. “Wei Suo, you’re implying that a certain powerful faction is concocting these two types of pellet medicines, in an attempt to ruin the Precious Treasure Pavilion?”

“Anyway, I reckon the one pulling the strings behind, is most likely East Victory.” Wei Suo snorted. “Haven’t you heard that

Dong Qingyi drools and covets Ji Ya, no? By ruining the Precious Treasure Pavilion, he would probably have a chance to lay hands on her.”

“If you bring in East Victory, then I too feel that is very probable.” Nangong Yuqing whispered and nodded. “Within these few years, the influence of East Victory has been expanding increasingly, nevertheless, they have always been suppressed by the Star Convening Sect. To develop within Seven Stars City and surpass the Star Convening Sect is seemingly an impossibility.”

“Not good! I must hurry and inform my senior sister.” Han Weiwei interrupted and wanted to depart immediately.

“Kid, if you truly wish to help that Ji Ya, it is actually very simple.” At this moment, the old man’s voice rung out conceitedly. “In any case, since you’ve gotten your fill of the scenery, logically speaking you ought to help her, eh. How much cheaper is this True Recovery Pellet as compared to her Energy Recovery Pellet?”

“Wait a moment.” Wei Suo immediately yelled at Han Weiwei on purpose. “How much cheaper is their True Recovery Pellet as compared to your Energy Recovery Pellet?”

“A tenth, why?”

“Give me some time.” Wei Suo’s eyes flickered as he continued. “I have a concoction method. Pass it to your senior sister and make sure she attempts it, we shall see if the pellet medicine she concocts will be useful.”

Han Weiwei became slightly dazed. “You possess a concoction method?”

Wei Suo nodded but didn't mention anything else. Back when he was in secluded training, he kept pieces of paper in his Treasure Receiving Pocket, where he would get his Mind Devouring Bug to deliver to Zhu Xiaochun to procure stuff for him. Right now, he wrote something down on a piece of paper and handed it to Han Weiwei.

“I must first prepare the items required for training. Returning to Spirit Peak City now, the night market wouldn't supply me with the items I need. I will stay here in Moonfall City for another day. Besides, the transportation array directly to Spirit Peak City is relatively safe, I won't be escorting you back to Spirit Peak City then.” Wei Suo simultaneously informed Han Weiwei while writing the concoction method for her.

“I'll accompany her then.” Nangong Yuqing glanced at Wei Suo and uttered. “I need to notify the Iron Policy that our link to Li Honglin has been broken.”

“Actually, you can withdraw from the Iron Policy. After all, we've acquired so many demonic beasts which will be distributed amongst us evenly. With our partnership in the future, you wouldn't be lacking spiritual stones anymore.” Wei Suo nodded and very earnestly gazed at Nangong Yuqing. “Even with adding the spiritual stones required by Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming to cultivate, it wouldn't be a problem at all.”

“Are you officially inviting me to join you and Han Weiwei?” Nangong Yuqing didn’t expect Wei Suo to be so straightforward. Her eyes flickered with emotions but she sincerely replied, “I have a few good friends in the Iron Policy. Moreover, back at Cyan Wind Mound, one of the cultivators killed by the Black Fiend is a friend who has gone through life and death with me.”

Wei Suo replied. “Therefore, you must definitely work with the Iron Policy to avenge them, am I right?”

Nangong Yuqing nodded. “That’s correct.”

“Then after avenging them, you can withdraw from Iron Policy, no?”

Listening to the shamelessness in Wei Suo’s words, Nangong Yuqing giggled. Nevertheless, her heart was thoroughly moved, because most of the opponents that Wei Suo had incurred was somewhat related to her.

“Alright. As long as you promise me something, I will leave the Iron Policy once all these is over, and join your little party.” After hesitating slightly, Nangong Yuqing stared into Wei Suo’s eyes sincerely and nodded.

“Promise what?” Wei Suo was slightly puzzled.

“Promise you wouldn’t commit those 700 spiritual stones deed anymore.” While the impatient Han Weiwei was marching out, she

very disdainfully scoffed. “What else?”

Nangong Yuqing then blushed and without saying anything else, she departed with Han Weiwei. It appears that Han Weiwei was indeed spot on.

“Ah?” Wei Suo stared blankly, but exclaimed at once before Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei strolled out. “Don’t worry, I definitely won’t resort to those 700 spiritual stones deed!”

“Wakao! We forgot to discuss about our rendezvous.” After exclaiming out loud, Wei Suo abruptly woke up from his reverie and chased out. After a brief while, as though he had just peeped at a beauty showering, he returned to the room with great satisfaction.

When Wei Suo finally shut the doors, the green gowned Old Man blatantly floated out from the Ghost Raising Jar. He sized Wei Suo up spitefully and mocked, “I still thought you would’ve shamelessly requested for Nangong Yuqing to follow you, didn’t expect you’d actually let her leave with Han Weiwei. Groveling all the way to Seven Stars City just for her, aren’t you worried about just letting her leave like that?”

“Worried to the point of death!” Wei Suo shook his head. “Frankly speaking, do you really think she isn’t aware why organizations like the Flying Eagle and Iron Policy do not normally possess expert cultivators? Expert cultivators can earn spiritual stones quickly themselves. Moreover, such organizations would only serve to incur various kinds of trouble, there isn’t a benefit at all. However, she isn’t the type of cultivator that would forsake

morality when she sees profits. I understand that because she has obtained benefits from the Iron Policy before, she definitely wishes to express her gratitude before she leaves. In truth, I think that is pure folly but yet, that is what I like about her. Furthermore, with my current level, following her around and encountering powerful personas wouldn't be advantageous to me at all. It is best I devise methods to raise my own cultivation and prowess. First, I must establish a cavern abode, a place of asylum when I can no longer patronize these cities. Right, old head, what kind of concoction method did you hand to Ji Ya? Also, do you know of a way to install an Earth Furnace?"

"Indeed! In my perspective, the best cultivators slaughters all! Plunders all! As long as benefits exists, seize them all without recognizing friend or kin! That is truly the fastest path of cultivation. But with your current state, I can see no single aspect at all. Nevertheless, at least you comprehended the logic that in the end, the future belongs to those with the largest and toughest fists. Your plan to establish a cavern abode is one that I fully advocate. As long as you are willing to spend spiritual stones, setting up an Earth Furnace isn't a problem." The old man snorted, and paused a while before continuing. "As for the concoction method for Ji Ya, it is pretty much something similar to the Energy Recovery Pellet. However, with the valuation of present era materials, the cost required to concoct one would be lowered by roughly a third."

"Oh? Meaning it will be cheaper than the True Recovery Pellet by roughly a quarter?" Wei Suo gaped with surprise. "Old fart you are truly good, why didn't you tell me this earlier?"

"What kind of good would that concoction method do for you? Just use the Energy Recovery Pellets. It'll save you time, and



besides if you're thinking of earning spiritual stones with that, I can say, isn't the cost for crafting a Fireball Talisman even lower?" The old man glanced at Wei Suo disdainfully.

Thinking that it made sense, Wei Suo nodded and no longer spoke. Instead, he begun calculating within his heart.

Since I'm not in a rush now, and Nangong Yuqing wouldn't leave the Iron Policy for the mean time, it's exactly the same as before. It is best I temporarily keep some secrets away from Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei.

For the following matter of establish his cavern abode, Wei Suo had decided to accomplish this himself, and merely decided to rendezvous with Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei only if an emergency cropped up.

Proceeding from here, Wei Suo needed to contemplate over finding means, like defensive formation arrays, to protect one's cavern abode. Also, he needed to deliberate over constructing the interior of his cavern abode, and erecting an Earth Furnace room. With that, not only can Zhen Chongming concoct pellets for him directly in his cavern abode, it would guard against others tailing those two blockheads. Otherwise, it would be problematic if others picked up clues about him. Moreover, Wei Suo also wanted to attempt forging artifacts, as such, all these was needed.

As for Ye Guwei and Ye Xiaozheng, Han Weiwei had already arranged to send them back to Precious Treasure Pavilion of Spirit Peak City. Now that Han Weiwei is returning, Wei Suo didn't need to concern himself with Ye Xiaozheng's injuries.

# Chapter 175: Dual Cultivation Skill Technique

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Besides, establishing a cavern abode was an absolute necessity.

After provoking major sects like East Victory, Star Convening Sect, Heaven's First Sect and others... constantly dwelling in the city's interior would make it easier for them to investigate clues pointing towards him.

Anyway, these major factions presided over the law. Others wouldn't dare to recklessly slay a cultivator in a city, but for them to murder a nameless Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator, it would be as easy as crushing an ant.

Without wanting to waste too much time, Wei Suo decided he had to prepare all the materials needed to construct an Earth Furnace room within a single day. Afterwards, he would choose a suitable location for his cavern abode. Proceeding from there, it would minimally require several days to fully construct his cavern abode, the Earth Furnace, and other defensive mechanisms. When that time came, Zhen Chongming should be roughly done with the Heaven Mending Pellets required for his cultivation technique to break through to the Mid-level Earth Rank. He would then receive them to his constructed cavern abode.

Thus, Wei Suo carefully inquired of the conditions and prerequisites of constructing an Earth Furnace from the Old Man.

Yet after clarifying everything, Wei Suo could already feel a

throbbing heartache just from calculating the manufacturing costs of a single Earth Furnace.

Firstly, the qualifications to choose a mid grade Earth Furnace already required 20,000 low grade spiritual stones.

In addition to excavating the earth flame of an underground fire vein, and to procure particular formation arrays and artifacts necessary, it would minimally cost 30,000 low grade spiritual stones.

If one didn't need to frequently operate the Earth Furnace, other things wouldn't be necessary. However, for Wei Suo who desired to concoct Heaven Mending pellets and artifacts, repeatedly operating the furnace for long periods of time, one requires a formation array that could prevent the source flame from leaking out. Moreover, Cold Jade must be embedded around the furnace, otherwise clouds of red heat may form above the cavern abode; thereby attracting attention from others, revealing his cavern abode.

In addition to those, the Earth Furnace Wei Suo desired soared to a valuation of 70,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Therefore, please do not view sects like Heaven's First Sect as mere profiteers who monopolized transportation arrays. In fact, the investment they poured into nurturing disciples was also pretty remarkable.

After clarifying the essentials of constructing an Earth Furnace,

Wei Suo then carefully inquired of methods to nurture and control the Immortal Exterminating Vine. After the Old Man expounded on the manifold aspects of constructing a cavern abode, the sky was already gradually brightening.

At present, there was still some time before most shops would open. Nevertheless, Wei Suo didn't choose to rest but immediately retrieved the jade talisman, the one that recorded Huang Tianya's Blackfiend Great Technique, to view.

After viewing for a short while, Wei Suo's expression became exceedingly queer.

The might of this skill technique could indeed attain the formidability of a Mid-level Heaven Rank skill technique.

Even the Heaven's First Sect or the Star Convening Sect may not possess a Heaven Rank skill technique. Once in the Heavenly Profound Continent, a cultivator surfaced who complemented an invincible Heaven Rank skill technique with a trash Profound Rank cultivation technique. During his reign, he was unrivalled throughout the land under heaven.

It is said that in entire Heavenly Profound Continent, the total number of Heaven Rank Skill technique did not even reach 50.

However, this Blackfiend Great Technique wasn't an ordinary technique, where comprehending it would allow a cultivator to unleash it with their true element energy. Instead, it was an exceptionally unique dual cultivation skill technique!

Looking at the introduction of the jade talisman, it actually detailed that only during an intimate session of making love, could one successfully cultivate this skill technique. That was the only way this skill technique could be unleashed against foes. The deeper the intimacy, the stronger would the Black Yin gas formed by true energy be. In other words, the more intimate sessions between a male and female cultivator, the greater the might of this skill technique.

Such a skill technique was analogous to the Dual Joy Meditation of the Greatjoy Palace. However, the Dual Joy Meditation requires both male and female cultivators to cultivate simultaneously. On the contrary, only a male cultivator can succeed in this Blackfiend Great Technique. Moreover, while the male cultivator's Blackfiend Great Technique will enhance with every dual cultivation session, the essence seeds ejaculated by the male would form into a Frost Dan-pearl in the female's body. That Frost Dan-pearl was hailed as the Blackmaiden Dan-pellet. Indeed, it was the same blue crystal pearl brimming with frosty aura that those two female cultivators back at Guhuai Manor possessed. According to the talisman, the Frost Dan-pearl would multiply in power in correlation to the amount of dual cultivation sessions. Eventually, its might may even surpass a Golden Dan-pellet formed a cultivator. This signified that if a female cultivator could attain the Golden Dan Stage, alongside cultivating a Frost Dan-Pearl with the same might, her prowess would vastly surmount an ordinary Golden Dan cultivator.

In spite of that, the cultivation speed of a Frost Dan-pearl in a female's body, held the same speed as a cultivator training in true energy cultivation technique.

Following that, the talisman also described that at the beginning, the might of the Blackfiend Yin gas may not even pickup a single flower vase. As for the Frost Dan-pearl, it may be even tinier than a grain of rice.

According to the talisman, to reach the level of Huang Tianya and those two females, Wei Suo reckoned would require over a thousand times of dual cultivation. This piece of news was simply unbearable to a virgin like Wei Suo!

“\*\*\*\*!”

Wei Suo howled with a complicated countenance. After carefully storing that ancient jade talisman, he produced the bottle of Skycloud Essence for a heart wrenching look.

Today, he had utterly witnessed the formidability of the Skycloud Essence. It was a pity he had used an excessive amount as he feared it wasn't enough. As such, he was only left with a tiny sliver of Skycloud Essence. Wei Suo estimated that he could only utilize it for one last time, moreover, only to entice demonic beasts within a 300 li radius.

Most crucially, the Skycloud Essence was truly an utmost rarity within the entire Heavenly Profound Continent. For the Old Man to fish up a bottle of it, it was already marvelous luck. Wishing to purchase another bottle would be simply impossible.

Sorely feeling his heartache as he observed it like the apple of his

eye, Wei Suo finally stored the remaining Skycloud Essence. Then, he consumed a Heaven Mending Pellet, before shutting his eyes and regulating his breathing.

After many hours refining loads of Heaven Mending pellets, Wei Suo opened his eyes and stood up. After advising and handing a pouch of spiritual stones to Zhu Xiaochun, Wei Suo strolled out of Spirit Treasure Lane. He then headed towards the largest market of Moonfall City.

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Noon the next day, at the transportation array nearest to the Cyan Wind Mound. A divine light flashed out, producing a pale-looking Wei Suo.

“Senior!” Noticing Wei Suo appearing from the transportation array, the two Heaven’s First Sect disciples stationed here issued startled expressions, before offering their greetings.

Besides, although Wei Suo was masking a layer of cultivation with his Secret Concealment Art, he still exhibited a Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 cultivation; the spirit energy oppression seeping out of his body wasn’t one that mere Divine Sea stage cultivators could handle.

After acknowledging the two disciples and surging out of the mountain belly, Wei Suo couldn’t help but leak out a bleak smile.

Originally intending to stay over at Moonfall City for only a day, the difficulty of gathering Earth Furnace construction materials had exceeded his estimations.

According to the Old Man, the materials should be staple goods. Yet when Wei Suo got down to business, he discovered this was not the case. Probably due to the quantity of demonic beasts increasing within the Heavenly Dome over the years since 20,000 years ago, most cultivators earn spiritual stones through hunting demonic beasts. Cultivators that relied on forging artifacts or concocting pellets were relatively lesser as compared to 20,000 years ago. Moreover, many sects would provide facilities of Earth Furnace. As such, the materials required to construct an Earth Furnace room became more sparse as compared to the Old Man's recollection.

In the end, Wei Suo resorted to spending an additional 3,000 low grade spiritual stones to buy over construction materials that someone else had pre-booked. If he were to order a new batch of construction materials, it would minimally require more than a month. Following that, Wei Suo casually surveyed around, before discovering that even Seven Stars City may not possess the necessities needed to construct a new Earth Furnace.

Yet even with the added cost of 3,000 low grade spiritual stones, Wei Suo still overshot his estimations by half a day.

After exiting the transportation array, Wei Suo leisurely toured the Cyan Wind Mound and located a place to rest for half a day.

The reason for this was due to Wei Suo's apprehension over others tailing himself. Therefore, after passing through the long



distance transportation array linking Moonfall City to Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo immediately shuttled through several other transportation arrays. Finally, he arrived here with extreme discomfort.

Moreover, from the maps, Wei Suo had determined the location of his cavern abode to be outside of the Heavenly Dome.

Once out of the Heavenly Dome, he could meet with high level demonic beasts at anytime. As such, maintaining his optimum state was essential.

Of the two maps detailing lands beyond the Heavenly Dome, one depicted Mount Mang that was 5,000 li south of the Heavenly Dome. Duanlong Cliff that Wei Suo wanted to explore was also included within that map. As for the other map, it inclined towards the east, stretching 3,000 li towards the White Bullock Wasteland.

For various unknown reasons, the maps were drafted by small squads of cultivators who ventured to Mount Mang and the White Bullock Wasteland. Although those squads of cultivators had travelled through such remarkably long distances, they didn't deviate too much from their routes or explored deeper into lateral sides. At most, they deviated for 100-200 li. As a result, both maps took on the appearance of a narrow and long strip, revealing that of an extended pathway.

Nevertheless, the maps offered great significance to Wei Suo. Firstly, it provided countless of warnings, and even drafted a relatively safer passageway right from the start; evading away

from certain demonic beasts congregating spots. Perhaps, for cultivators interested in hunting demonic beasts, they could also decipher places to hunt demonic beasts from this map.

Moreover, the maps revealed a palpitating warning, that level 6 and even level 7 demonic beasts could be seen anywhere.

Initially, Wei Suo planned to locate this cavern abode along the journey to Duanlong Cliff. But after analyzing the two maps for half a day, he decided to do establish it at a place called Lil'Night Mountain; along the journey towards the White Bullock Wasteland.

The reason for that was because Wei Suo didn't wish to position his cavern abode too close to the Heavenly Dome. In this manner, it wouldn't be easily discovered by other cultivators. In the event of a major power desiring to deal with Wei Suo, it would be a nightmare in locating his cavern abode. Nevertheless, the distance similarly could not exceed 1,500 li. Otherwise, too much time would be wasted in rushing back here even with transportation arrays. It would be a true inconvenience in the case of an emergency.

Within the region of 800 li to 1,500 li on the Duanlong Cliff map, Wei Suo couldn't find any suitable spots. Mountains and forests that offered matchless concealment were also immeasurably dangerous. In contrast, the Lil'Night Mountain was only 900 li away from the Heavenly Dome. Not only was its terrain excellent, it was hailed as a congregating zone for a Mid-tier level 4 demonic beast known as Starry-eyes Lobster. In astronomical quantities, these demonic beasts posed immense deadliness even to other

demonic beasts. As a result, the possibility of random other demonic beasts loitering the Lil'Night Mountain would be rather tiny. More importantly, these Starry-eyes Lobsters were similarly deaf and blind like the Scarlet-wing Flame Devil. They relied on sensing out one's aura. Thus, to Wei Suo who possessed the Cyan Emperor Gourd, infringing onto the Lil'Night Mountain would be extremely safe. It would only be slightly troublesome to receive others into his abode.

## Chapter 176: Digging, Excavating

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Nearing nightfall, Wei Suo piloted his White-jade Crane as he hovered above Lil'Night Mountain as indicated on his map.

Actually, with Wei Suo's flying speed, he would need at most a few hours to fly here. However, even Golden Dan stage cultivators could face deadly perils outside of the Heavenly Dome. Thus, Wei Suo cautiously followed the safest route in accordance to his map. Along the way, he wisely made several slow detours.

Yet even with his prudence, he still squared off with a High-tier level 4 Scarlet-flame Eagle that abruptly appeared. Following that, Wei Suo also employed his Golden Carp like artifact to smash a Low-tier level 3 Iron-claw Cloud Crow into smithereens, letting it know the consequences of ambushing a Heavenly Circuit stage level 3 cultivator.

As he surveyed the Lil'Night Mountain beneath, Wei Suo felt as though he was daydreaming.

On his map, the Lil'Night Mountain practically appeared like a miniature horn. Yet right before him, was a 600 plus metres wide mountain range, with 3-4 mountain peaks. It was a contrasting difference to his earlier imagination of a tiny hill.

After regaining his senses, Wei Suo toured a circle around the Lil'Night Mountain on his White-jade Crane.

A sight that caused Wei Suo to palpitate with sweat surfaced.

Directly over Lil'Night Mountain, Wei Suo realized that the entire mountain was shaped like a chamber pot. One side was rounder and steeper, while the opposing two peaks were slightly shorter; appearing like the mouth of a chamber pot.

The precious Ghost Raising Jar in my bosom looks like a chamber pot. My cavern abode will also resemble a chamber pot. Granny, will I be hailed as a Chamber Pot Dao Master from now?

The speechlessly infuriated Wei Suo really wanted a change in location. Still, it was no longer early and Wei Suo could only speechlessly scan around this 'chamber pot' mountain.

After a brief examination, Wei Suo speechlessly activated his Cyan Emperor Gourd. A regiment of nature wood spirit aura encapsulated him as he drifted down towards this 'urinating pit'.

“Whatever, Chamber Pot Dao Master, then so be it.”

After a short while, Wei Suo stood atop a precipitous mountain wall as he sighed while resigning to his fate.

Needless to say, this place was truly suitable for establishing a cavern abode.

Within this concave 'chamber pot mouth' where two mountain peaks joined up, the place Wei Suo had selected unexpectedly housed an elevated mirror-like lake around it. Naturally, the place was fumigated with mist.

With this lake, this urinating pit truly fit the name of a chamber pot. Nevertheless, even when walking along the mountain valley below or soaring past the Lil'Night Mountain, one may not notice this place. With the masquerading thin mist, it would be hard to discover the existence of an elevated mountain lake.

This mountainous cliff looked exceedingly solid and firm. But like any other mountain wall, it was riddled with crevices and holes. By randomly digging in, one may accidentally end up inside a demonic beast's cave.

Astonishingly, along this precipitous 300-metre mountain wall, an exquisite crevice that could roughly fit a human could be seen at the 65-metre mark. Upon squeezing 30 metres into this cavern, was the perfectly solid mountain body.

In this manner, establishing a cavern abode after squeezing through this crevice, one wouldn't be able to discover any traces of artificial construction on the exterior.

After gasping in relief, Wei Suo rode his White-jade Crane into the crevice before storing it. After creeping in towards where the crevice ended, Wei Suo reached out and retrieved that broadsword he acquired from Liu Sanbao.

Then, he begun chiselling with his broadsword.

Liu Sanbao's broadsword had been infused with Taiyi Essence metal, and when cleaving against the mountainous rocks now, it

was essentially akin to chopping tofu; not even fearing that the broadsword would suffer damages to its durability. With every few hacks, half a human-sized rock chunk would be cleaved off.

Wei Suo wasn't in a hurry to tidy up, as he allowed the debris to accumulate within this mountain crevice. Also, he didn't care for marvelling at the scenic sight of his excavation. Besides, he could do all those after finishing his digging as he proceeded himself a momentum that could drill through the entire mountain.

Be it a large or tiny cave, it would be Wei Suo's paradise.

Moreover, in the few times he first encountered Nangong Yuqing and the few times he reaped a fortune, it was all in caverns. As such, Wei Suo was obviously abundantly experienced in digging through caves.

40 minutes later, Wei Suo had already excavated a 30-metre long tunnel that could roughly fit an individual.

Viewing the gradually darkening sky, Wei Suo strived harder, as he rapidly drilled into the mountain body. Scraping out another bend, and drilling for another 30 metres, Wei Suo finally ceased. He then flew out of the mountain crevice.

Near the bottom of this precipitous mountain cliff, at the ground vertically beneath the mountain crevice site, Wei Suo dug a deep pit. Then, he produced several level 3 demonic beast carcasses from a Treasure Receiving Pocket and buried them in the pit. After covering a layer over, Wei Suo carefully retrieved his Treasure

Elemental Jade Case and activated his Cyan Emperor Gourd once again.

Afterwards, Wei Suo used his tiny silver dagger to hook up his Immortal Exterminating Vine seedling, and planted it atop the demonic beast carcasses.

Next, he fished out a tiny bottle of dark-red medicinal liquid and carefully irrigated the roots of the Immortal Exterminating Vine.

It looked as if the Immortal Exterminating Vine had consumed some wondrous herb, where it suddenly thrived with vigor. Its roots swiftly grew and spread out.

With a nervous countenance, Wei Suo dispersed the nature wood spirit aura of his Cyan Emperor Gourd. To his pleasant surprise, the sapling Immortal Exterminating Vine held no reactions towards him.

This signified that the medicinal liquid he concocted, taught by the old man the night before, was effective.

As for the Mother Heaven Sect who employed Immortal Exterminating Vines to guard their sect entrance. They utilized a wood element skill technique. Whenever they planted an Immortal Exterminating Vine, they would refine a Spirit Controlling Technique like talisman onto it. As such, not only would the Immortal Exterminating Vines automatically assault cultivators or demonic beasts, the disciples responsible for the Immortal Exterminating Vines could even control them like tamed demonic



beasts; using them to cease or strengthen assaults.

For example, if Wei Suo were to arrive at the ancient Mother Heaven Sect, even if he activated his Cyan Emperor Gourd before their Immortal Exterminating Vines, the Mother Heaven Sect disciples can still control the vines to attack Wei Suo.

Sadly, the Old Man didn't know much of the skill technique the Mother Heaven Sect employed. He only knew of a method to cultivate plants to recognize one as master, a method that existed 20,000 years ago. During concoction of such a medicinal liquid, Wei Suo needed to add his own blood to allow the Immortal Exterminating Vine to identify his aura, thereby not assaulting him. Nevertheless, Wei Suo couldn't manipulate the vines to attack things it couldn't sense.

As for such a method of establishing sovereignty, it could only be used once. Concocting another batch with Nangong Yuqing or anyone else's blood, the Immortal Exterminating Vine still wouldn't recognize them. This was analogous to a fledgling demonic beast assuming the first life form it sees as its parent. However, even if other creatures offered milk to it, it wouldn't recognize them.

Hence, for Nangong Yuqing or anyone else to enter, they would have to rely on the Emperor Cyan Gourd. If Wei Suo desired to plant any new Immortal Exterminating Vine, he would have to concoct a new batch of that medicinal liquid. Actually, one batch only required 80 or so low grade spiritual stones, and Wei Suo had concocted 30 such batches the night before.

After planting the Immortal Exterminating Vine, Wei Suo returned to that mountain crevice. Upon entering the tunnel he excavated out, he blocked up the entrance with the rocky debris.

Following that, he retrieved 4 white colored little flags and installed it around this tunnel.

The 4 little flags emanated a white glow as Wei Suo's true energy channeled it. After the flags burrowed into the ground, they formed a medium-sized 4 layered white light screen barriers in this tunnel.

Next, Wei Suo retrieved 7-8 red colored jade talismans. After carefully testing their positions, Wei Suo embedded them into the ground.

After setting up his divine light screen defensive barrier, and a triggering Fire Inferno Array, his installations were completed.

The might of the two defensive measures were probably only Half-Spirit class formation arrays. For a cavern abode, it was truly too pathetically wretched. However, as it was tough to find any high grade defensive formation arrays for now, Wei Suo could only make do. Fortunately, that Four-spirit Formation Flags could offer divine light screen protection, preventing cultivators or demonic beasts from entering, it also possessed the efficacy of aura isolation.

After finishing these setups.

Wei Suo continued heaving Liu Sanbao's broadsword and chiselling away to expand his cavern abode.

Digging another 120 – 150 metres deeper later, Wei Suo finally ceased his excavation deeper. Then, he started carving the surroundings, and carved out a stone room.

“Lad, your enthusiasm is not bad eh.” This stone room was extravagantly specious. It was 40 metres wide and twice the height of Wei Suo. It had taken him over 2 hours to do so, and with the darkening of the night, the old man surfaced once again.

Wei Suo devised this stone room to function as a grand hall. To guard against infiltration of demonic beasts, he would need a room with space for action to perform techniques.

After settling this stone room, Wei Suo rested a little before starting on another room to the right. After cutting through another tunnel, it designated the new area to be the second stone room.

This stone room was twice the size of the first room, which took almost half the night of his time.

Wei Suo was preparing to nurture his Mind Devouring Bug in this very stone room.

Wei Suo hadn't sold a single demonic beast carcass he obtained from Guhuai Manor, and thus brought everything in his Treasure

Receiving pockets.

Such epic magnitude of demonic beast carcass, yet he could only slowly offload them. Moreover, and more crucially, Mind Devouring Bugs required feasting on the brain matter of demonic beasts to mature and advance.

Although Wei Suo hadn't browsed and clarified on the quantities of demonic beasts he had, he reckoned it to be at least 3,000 if not 2,000. For future trainings, Wei Suo planned to segregate a pile for the Mind Devour Bug to devour. Presently, Wei Suo was truly curious to know, after devouring such multitudes of demonic beasts, how far would his Mind Devouring Bug advance.

# Chapter 177: Basic Scope

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First, he unloaded a pile of 30 demonic beast carcasses before releasing his Mind Devouring Bug. Then, tugging along Liu Sanbao's broadsword, he withdrew from his simple and crude looking demon nurturing room. When he returned to the grand hall, he proceeded to excavate towards the opposite right.

Dawn soon emerged. Wielding his destructively sharp broadsword, with the grand hall as his starting point, Wei Suo had bore deeper into the mountain; creating two tunnels and another two rooms of near identical size to his demon nurturing room. The two rooms were respectively for his Earth Furnace and a warehouse.

As for a cultivation and resting isolated quiet room, concoction and artificing room, martial skill technique and artifact might testing room, Wei Suo prepared to place them deeper in. Consecutively, he would drill out more tunnels that will stretch out in all directions like a labyrinth. Following that, he would install certain snare mechanisms within those tunnels, before devising for several back exits and others. In this manner, even if a redoubtable foe came barging in, it would still be difficult to locate Wei Suo.

In spite of the work, Wei Suo was feeling rather fatigued by this point. After retrieving a mattress crafted with Silver-thread Grass, he directly laid down and slept.

Nearing midday, the awoken Wei Suo wasn't in a rush to proceed with the construction of his cavern abode. Instead, he pushed aside

the debris blocking the entrance. After cautiously surveying around and ensuring the absence of any cultivator or demonic beast, he descended and begun scrutinizing the Immortal Exterminating Vine he planted yesterday.

Previously, the Immortal Exterminating Vine sapling was approximately the length of a Treasure Elemental Jade Case. Yet in a single night, this sapling grew by 1 metre; thus beginning its ascension up the mountain cliff.

It seems like the growing speed of an Immortal Exterminating Vine nurtured with spirit medicines and demonic beast fertilizer, couldn't be compared with the famished Immortal Exterminating Vines of Sky Valley.

In a blink of an eye, Wei Suo produced a Low-tier level 2 Rot-meal Eagle carcass from his Treasure Receiving Pocket, and tossed it to the Immortal Exterminating Vine. Instantly, he drew in a breath of cold air.

Like a tiny prune serpent, the vine speared in with unbelievable pace and coiled around the Rot-meal Eagle carcass. Then, a branching vine of the stem drilled into the flesh of the carcass. Soon after, the carcass displayed clear signs of shrivelling and drying up.

That branched out vine swiftly turned blood red after consuming the flesh of the Rot-meal Eagle. An incense worth of time later, that portion slowly digested the nutrients and recovered its original prune luster.

At this moment, the metre long Immortal Exterminating Vine still clung around the shriveled Rot-meal Eagle carcass unyieldingly, as though it could still draw out much needed nutrients.

Wei Suo drew out Liu Sanbao's broadsword again, and 3 metres away from this Immortal Exterminating Vine, he dug another pit. Similarly, he buried several carcasses and covered them with a layer of soil. Next, he heaved the broadsword and abruptly sliced down onto that branching vine, which was still coiled around the shriveled Rot-meal Eagle.

This broadsword forged with Taiyi Essence Metal could even cut through solid mountain rocks as easily as slicing tofu. However, when slashing down onto a finger-sized thick Immortal Exterminating Vine, it actually couldn't leave even a single scratch.

Only when Wei Suo channeled in his true energy, completely unleashing the full might of the broadsword and chopping down an entire 20 plus times, did that Immortal Exterminating Vine branch severed into two.

Without pausing, Wei Suo immediately stabbed that severed Immortal Exterminating Vine into the pit, and followed up by irrigating its roots with that dark-red medicinal liquid.

According to what the Old Man informed him at Sky Valley previously, a severed Immortal Exterminating Vine would grow

into a new stalk of Immortal Exterminating Vine. Only by adding a bottle of the same medicinal liquid, would it maintain its servitude to Wei Suo.

Wei Suo then observed for a long while, affirming that the spirit aura of this Immortal Exterminating Vine branch did not dissipate away, and would probably grow into a new Immortal Exterminating Vine. Then, Wei Suo returned to his simple and crudely fashioned cavern abode, and continued his excavations.

During the span of an afternoon, the Earth Furnace room, warehouse and several miscellaneous stone rooms were fully constructed.

To his surprise, while he was deliberately dissecting the tunnels and establishing several dead ends, the faint sound of flowing water drifted into his ears.

Tracing the sound, Wei Suo continued digging for roughly several metres. Soon, a clear mountain spring came pouring down in torrents from within the mountain body.

This scene delighted Wei Suo immensely. Mustering his strength, he hacked the surrounding terrain to isolate this area. Then, he discovered this clear mountain spring invading the crevice was unexpectedly as thick as several arms. It appeared that apart from the rain, the exterior lake was also replenished with the spring waters of this mountain belly.

After some contemplations, Wei Suo bluntly erected a stone



room in this mountain spring area. Following that, he dug out a pond and carved out several crevices to allow the spring water to pour into the pond. After making slight adjustments, he maintained an equilibrium state of the pond.

The water quality of the spring was exceptionally outstanding. With this, Wei Suo could use it as clean water, and even the water necessary for concoctions was solved.

After touching up that stone room, Wei Suo returned to the room that housed the Earth Furnace. Next, he inlaid the blocks of Cold Jade he purchased in Moonfall City around the walls of that stone room.

When he finished installing a large quantity of Cold Jade, the temperature of this stone room declined exponentially. Even the breath that Wei Suo exuded would turn to countless mini ice flakes.

By now, the outer sky had darkened once again.

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“Pretty remarkable preparations eh?” The green gowned Old Man hovered out from the Ghost Raising Jar, and scanned this stone room embedded with Cold Jade.

“Let’s begin then.”

Seated in a meditative position, Wei Suo slowly opened his eyes. Shuttling his vision around briefly, he finally announced to the Old Man. Although he had listened to the explanation of constructing an Earth Furnace, Wei Suo who had utterly zero experience didn't dare to attempt this alone. Otherwise, if he couldn't control the earth flame, he could very well go up in flames with his incomplete cavern abode.

Since it was approaching nightfall, Wei Suo was lazy to go out and decided to rest for a short while. Never did he expect, resting in this Cold Jade environment brought about great benefits to his spirit and physique. It seemed like such an environment suited Ice Spirit Root cultivators splendidly. It was no wonder Ice Spirit Root cultivators frequently loved to train in Ice palaces. Some even carried thousand year profound ice with them, as icy aura circulated around their bodies at all time.

“Of course it isn't a problem for me. Start whenever you wish to start.” Watching the prudent Wei Suo, the Old Man very indifferently answered.

Nodding, Wei Suo produced a dish and placed it on the ground. Next, he retrieved ten crystals of various colors and 7-8 jade talismans, laying them on the holes distributed along the dish.

According to the Old Man, this dish had surfaced over 30,000 years ago. It could allow cultivators without much knowledge of formation arrays, to accurately place materials needed, and set up a complex formation array. Otherwise, It would be completely inconceivable for Wei Suo to construct a formation to link for earth veins.

“Alright, there shouldn’t be a problem.” The Old Man flashed a gaze of approval to Wei Suo. This brat truly demonstrates the zenith of prudence when it pertains to matters implicating his measly life. He actually managed to accurately arrange the 10 materials of this formation array.

“Then I shall begin.” Wei Suo inhaled deeply and channeled a wave of true energy into a yellow crystal.

Following the circulation of true energy, apart from that yellow crystal, all the other crystals and jade talismans within the formation array lit up.

Wei Suo didn’t stop as he incessantly streamed in his true elemental energy.

Seven red crystals in the formation array abruptly spat out seven fiery blazing streaks. Within a split second, they melted into the rocky ground beneath; repeatedly burning through the ground.

In no time under the unceasing pervasion of the blazing streaks, 9-12 metres within a circular arc beneath the formation array had been utterly melted through, subsequently forming into an incinerating magma pool.

Yet strangely, the few crystals and jade talisman of the formation array remained motionlessly floating atop the magma. Like pieces on a chessboard, they sparkled radiantly and formed a complete body.

After two full incense worth of time later, the entire mountain was emitting a low muffled rumbling. Faint tremors soon followed. It was as though a titanic dragon of astonishing might was charging out from the magma pool!

“Seal!”

Wei Suo’s expression changed and summoned out a black talisman, as though in preparation for a major foe.

Boom! When that skill talisman activated, an earth flame mixed with infinite black gas erupted. In that instant, his black talisman conjured out black rays that pressured the black gas. Simultaneously, a bronze circular furnace cauldron with its mouth decorated with a pattern of 72 golden toads surfaced from his Treasure Receiving Pocket. In a flash, it firmly settled atop the magma pool.

“Sou!”

As Wei Suo channeled in his true energy, the entire Earth Furnace Cauldron glittered splendidly. Beneath it, the conjured earth flame poured into the cauldron through the formation array beneath it.

Following that, a boiling erupted continuously within the cauldron, casting a brilliant red radiance onto the entire room. Soon, the magma pool beneath the ground solidified, leaving only a tiny patch of churning magma right beneath the Furnace

cauldron.

Wei Suo then heaved a huge sigh of relief. After a daunting experience without mishaps, this 72 Gold-toad Earth Furnace was finally constructed!

With the completion of an Earth Furnace, it inaugurated the dawn of dwelling in this cavern abode.

# Chapter 178: Number One Beauty Paying a Visit

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Tables, chairs, one by one, Wei Suo produced the furnishings from his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

Since this was his personal cavern abode, he naturally wasn't going to be stingy. Due to not possessing an empty Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo had even purchased a new Treasure Receiving Pocket from Moonfall City so as to carry more things over.

After adorning the rooms with various furnishings, Wei Suo further inlaid a Night Jewel at the ceiling of each room. Moreover, he placed silver potted Tianzhu plants around his cavern abode to maintain a fresh and clean circulation of air. After arranging everything properly, his cavern abode became rather presentable.

“Hehe!”

Back in the training room, Wei Suo fished out a large old-fashioned rosewood bed to accompany his Silver-thread Grass mattress and blanket. The rosewood bed was even coated with soft white fur.

“Ah, damn this feels good!” Beaming with a wretched smile, Wei Suo comfortably laid on his bed with legs spread out widely. “If I could add a Spirit Garden and Hot Spring like the Heaven's Grade Residence, that would be simply amazing.”

The green gowned Old Man gazed at Wei Suo snobbishly and spoke, “Others establish their cavern abodes to shave off the distance travelled after hunting for demonic beasts or for their painstaking cultivation. You’re good. Establishing a cavern abode just for personal indulgence.”

“Old head, you don’t understand.” Wei Suo responded with a cheeky chuckle. “Say, cultivating is already so dull and dry, one really needs a breather once in awhile. Besides, the higher one’s cultivation, isn’t it just to live more brazenly; not being bullied by others, but conversely, bullying others instead.”

“I don’t understand?” The Old Man’s disdain became increasingly apparent. “Others strive to cultivate in order to obtain longevity and to possess invincible divine power. You’re really good, actually training just to become a tyrant and live rampantly.”

Wei Suo scoffed. “Without living rampantly and bullying others, but in turn being bullied by others, what’s the use for possessing endless longevity? Could it be one should live longer, just to continue training bitterly, and consecutively, bitterly again. Am I crazy?”

“.....” The Old Man was stupefied, and actually found some logic in Wei Suo’s words. Thus, he couldn’t help but blurt out, “Wanting a Spirit Garden is simple, how many strange and rare flowers, trees and plants are there outside the Heavenly Dome? Just harvest some later. As for a Hot Spring, that is even simpler. Since you already established your Earth Furnace, just circulate

water over around the Earth Furnace room and pour them into your pond. In that manner, you can even reduce the flaming heat of the Earth Furnace room.”

“Right! Old head, why didn’t I think of that?!” Wei Suo leapt up from bed. Retrieving Liu Sanbao’s broadsword, he then sprinted out.

Soon after, Wei Suo dug a canal between the mountain spring pond room and his Earth Furnace room. With the canal coiling around the Earth Furnace, it was channeled back to the mountain spring pond room.

As the spring water circulated ‘round the furnace, it transformed into piping hot water. Next, Wei Suo dug out another pond beside the original one. As such, not only would he possess a hot spring, but also a chilling spring water pond; allowing him to indulge in both cold baths and warm ones.

“If you truly wish to enjoy while benefitting as well, then think of a way to obtain the demonic dan-pellet of an Aqua Qiling and place it in the pond.” The Old Man advised while observing the proud looking Wei Suo.

“Aqua Qilin? Upper-tier level 6 demonic beast?” Wei Suo gargled and drank down a mouthful of water. “What benefits does bathing with that demonic dan-pellet present?”

“I know of a prescription, whereby placing the demonic dan-pellet of the Aqua Qilin and spirit medicines in the hot spring,



would brew out a special medicinal liquid; one that strengthens divine sense.” The green gowned Old Man explained.

“It has such effects?” Wei Suo’s pupils shifted emotionally and boldly proclaimed. “Fine! I will definitely devise a plan to obtain the demonic dan-pellet of an Aqua Qilin.”

The Old Man cast a wry smile without speaking further. Instead, Wei Suo couldn’t help but laugh embarrassedly.

Looking at his cocky manner of speech, it seemed he was bound to acquire the demonic dan-pellet of an Aqua Qilin. Yet seeing his present capabilities, an Upper-tier level 6 demonic beast, equivalent to that of a Thought Division stage level 5 cultivator, could drown him with a single sputter.

The key factor to live comfortably and even rampantly bully others, was still to pursue greater power after all.

After giggling sheepishly and immersing in the hot spring for a while, Wei Suo exited his cavern abode when daylight returned.

“Hm?”

Just when he exited the cave, his smiles instantly morphed to frowns.

In the extremely distant horizon, a slender fire beacon torpedoed into the sky, painting the clouds red like a red mushroom in the

sky.

## Flare Beacon!

This was the contacting method agreed on between Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, Han Weiwei and the two simple headed blockheads, Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming.

This Flare Beacon was crafted by using the excrement of level 2 Redback Wolves. Not only would it transform into a fiery beacon that rushes into the sky, it would illuminate a regiment of clouds with burning red. Without dispersing for a long time, one could behold it from even a thousand li away.

Agreeing upon this, that if any emergency arises, they would release a Flare Beacon from the Cyan Wind Mound towards the outskirts of the Heavenly Dome during dawn. Wei Suo would then rush over to their previously appointed location at the Cyan Wind Mound.

After establishing this method of contact, Wei Suo had to survey the horizons every dawn. Today, Wei Suo's original intent was merely to check on his two Immortal Exterminating Vine, little did he expect their Flare Beacon had been activated so soon.

This time, it definitely wasn't Zhu Xiaochun or Zhen Chongming who was looking for him, as Wei Suo had tasked them to shut themselves up in the Spirit Pellet Mill. Only after concocting 50 Heaven Mending pellets, would Zhen Chongming liaise with him again. With Zhen Chongming's speed of concocting 10 pellets per

day, they would only contact him after 7-8 days.

Is it Nangong Yuqing or Han Weiwei?

Wei Suo pondered slightly as he activated his Cyan Emperor Gourd. Then, he summoned his White-jade Crane and cautiously soared towards the Cyan Wind Mound with the same route he came by.

.....

Nearly 4 hours later, Wei Suo appeared in a mountain valley of the Cyan Wind Mound on his White-jade Crane.

“It’s Han Weiwei, eh?”

Right when he infiltrated this mountain valley, Wei Suo noticed a familiar silvery figure. Yet to his surprise, beside Han Weiwei, was another cultivator clad in full black robe and veiled face.

Ji Ya!

Although he couldn’t see the cultivator’s face, Wei Suo could immediately deduce. The black robed cultivator quietly standing beside Han Weiwei was definitely Ji Ya whom he encountered back in Sky Valley.

Her figure and attire, was truly too familiar to Wei Suo.

“Wei Suo, what kind of communication method is this? We had to wait for almost half a day! Why are you still peeping from there, stop acting blind or do you expect us to go to you?” Wei Suo, who was flabbergasted by Ji Ya’s abrupt appearance, caused great displeasure to Han Weiwei; prompting her to curse out.

“Han Weiwei, cease your impudence!” Instead, Ji Ya berated her and strolled towards Wei Suo. After unveiling her black hood, a familiar countenance of absolute ravishing beauty surfaced.

“I am Ji Ya, Han Weiwei’s senior sister.” As she marched towards Wei Suo, Ji Ya politely offered her greetings. “I’ve heard many things about you from Weiwei, alas we’d no opportunity to meet.”

“This.....I’ve been looking forward to meeting you for a long time as well. Dare I ask, what is your reason for seeking me out.”

“Wei Suo, can’t you converse properly, what’s with the weird courteous tone?”

“This.....I accidentally bit my tongue yesterday, speaking is not too inconvenient right now.”

Wei Suo crudely stuck out his tongue and released a muffled statement. Meanwhile, Ji Ya’s heart was brimming with a sense of peculiarity.

Theoretically, she shouldn’t have met this ordinary looking cyan

robed cultivator, yet for some strange reason, she could feel a deep sense of familiarity from this mediocre looking youth.

Moreover, unknown why, she felt as though the gaze he used to look at her was rather strange, differing greatly from the majority of male cultivators, who would momentarily daze out when seeing her appearance for the first time.

Could it be back at Sky Valley, he is.....

Such a notion welled up in her heart.

However, she immediately shook her head secretly. She could vaguely sense a different aura emanating from Wei Suo as compared to the cultivator he encountered back in Sky Valley.

As for this cultivator, apart from exuberating a frosty spirit aura from refining a Ice Spirit Root through Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, he was also discretely exuberating a strand of flaming spirit aura. It was as though he was originally a Fire Spirit Root cultivator! Yet, that cultivator back in Sky Valley was clearly just an ordinary Spirit Rootless cultivator.

So it's an innate Fire Spirit Root cultivator? No wonder his speed of cultivation was so frightening.

Being similarly a Fire Spirit Root cultivator, Ji Ya could naturally sense the flaming spirit aura from Wei Suo, and understand his speed of advancement.

But that concoction prescription..... after heaving a deep breath, Ji Ya fixated her gaze on Wei Suo and resolutely announced, “My visit is to express my gratitude to Brother Wei for providing an Amethyst Fox Rose to my junior sister. Secondly, is to consult Brother Wei about the concoction prescription that my junior sister had presented.”

“Amethyst Fox Rose eh?” Seeing that Ji Ya didn’t recognize him, Wei Suo secretly heaved a sigh of relief and continued his crude manner of speech, “A stalk of Amethyst Fox Rose cannot compare to the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus you gifted. Speaking about this, I ought to be the one thanking you instead. As for that concoction method, are there any problems with it?”

# Chapter 179: Beauty Staying Overnight

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“There isn’t a problem, it’s just....” Ji Ya hesitated slightly as though contemplating about how she should phrase it.

“Wei Suo, where did you learn of this concoction method?” Instead, Han Weiwei wasn’t so courteous and bluntly tossed an emerald pellet medicine into his hand. Then, she interrogated him. “Frankly speaking, are you secretly a tier-6 or above alchemist master?”

“This is the pellet medicine concocted with the green gowned Old Man’s prescription?”

The intrigued Wei Suo examined the fragrant emerald pellet medicine, and became rather moved. Instead, she heard Han Weiwei’s follow up question, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Han Weiwei, do you think I resemble a tier-6 alchemist master? Why, you can’t possibly believe I’m the one who created this pellet concoction method no?”

“Nope, you don’t look like one. But you did use the Earth Furnace to concoct pellets back in the Spirit Pellet Mill.” Han Weiwei suspiciously eyed Wei Suo and continued, “Furthermore, I personally witnessed you writing down the concoction method. You even remembered it by heart. Moreover, you only decided to hand this method over to my senior sister after examining the pellet medicines of those Tetrsea Hall cultivators. The efficacy of this pellet medicine doesn’t differ much from our Energy Recovery Pellet, but its manufacturing cost is lower by 40%. Hmph, isn’t it too much of a coincidence for you to hand over such a concoction

method at that timing? At the very least, you were definitely aware of what type of pellet this is, right?”

“Alright, I admit I know what concoction method this is.” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei and continued. “However, I found this prescription method by chance back in an ancient ruins. How can I be so formidable as to experiment out such a powerful pellet concoction prescription. As for this pellet medicine, I haven’t concocted a single one yet.”

“Really? Since you possess such a pellet prescription, why not concoct pellet medicines for yourself and exchange it for spiritual stones?” Han Weiwei scoffed.

“I already said I’m no alchemist master. How many pellet medicines could I possibly concoct in a single day? Besides, I’m just an insignificant loose cultivator. Even if I managed to concoct a huge batch of pellet medicines, wouldn’t I be captured by some major sect to become an alchemy apprentice? Laboring for someone else all day, yet not receiving any benefits in return.” Wei Suo speechlessly replied.

“Really! Cheh, I still thought you truly are a hidden expert.” Han Weiwei pursed her lips and continued, “Then do you possess any other ancient prescription?”

“Han Weiwei!” Ji Ya frowned and glared at Han Weiwei. Then, she turned to Wei Suo and spoke, “This pellet prescription is honestly too invaluable to our Precious Treasure Pavilion. May I ask if Brother Wei has any requests. If you do, our Precious Treasure Pavilion will surely fulfill it.”



“How about you becoming my wife?” Hearing Ji Ya’s proclamation, Wei Suo’s heart fluttered and almost shamelessly blurt out that statement. For a virgin like Wei Suo, after ogling at Ji Ya’s flawlessness back in Sky Valley, her position in his heart had risen to an extraordinary status. In addition to seeing the effort she put in for Han Weiwei, Wei Suo couldn’t help but develop good feelings for Ji Ya and not only because she exhibited seamless beauty.

But if he really misspoke, Han Weiwei would probably stomp him the next instant. Wei Suo coughed and replied, “Han Weiwei is my buddy. It was thanks to her that my life was rescued. Helping her is only natural. Hmm, to say if I have any requests.....maybe I get wind of any prescription method and wishes for lady Ji Ya to concoct a batch for me, I hope I will not be rejected then.”

“As long as Ji Ya is capable of doing so, Ji Ya will surely assist.” Ji Ya straightforwardly nodded.

“What’s the situation now?” Wei Suo gazed at Ji Ya and asked. “Have you investigated out East Victory’s crafty schemes?”

“With your concoction method, even if the pellet medicine that replicates our Energy Restore Pellet floods the market, it would no longer be an issue.” Ji Ya continued. “At most, we will stop earning spiritual stones from that. Once your pellet medicine is offered for sale, we can even push the price tremendously. Moreover, the effectiveness of this pellet medicine is twice that of the Energy Restore Pellet, everyone will be purchasing this pellet medicine when that happens.”

“As for whether East Victory was pulling the strings, we have no concrete evidence yet.” After pausing briefly and glancing at Wei Suo, Ji Ya offered her answer.

Wei Suo nodded. “Then, the reason you came here was for this prescription method, and Han Weiwei even asked if I was a tier-6 alchemist master. Could it be related to this prescription method?”

“The concoction method you divulged, when viewed in the perspective of an alchemist master, is completely unreasonable.” Ji Ya further explained. “Because the two materials involved is incompatible like that of fire and water. Which means, an ordinary alchemist master wouldn’t even think of combining such materials into a concoction prescription. Only an expert alchemist who possess special research knowledge of materials, could resolve and tap on the medicinal properties of both materials. Evaluating my current pellet concoction level, I can at most claim to be having reached the standard of a tier-6 alchemist master. If I could obtain guidance from an alchemist master above the realms of tier-6, my skills would surely improve substantially.”

“I really wonder what tier the Old Man’s alchemy is at...” Wei Suo muttered such a phrase in his heart. However, he expressionlessly replied, “Since that’s the case, I can’t help you with that.”

“Anyway, it was fortunate that you possess such a prescription method. Looks like you are truly useful during crucial moments.” At this moment, Han Weiwei interrupted and mocked Wei Suo. “Wei Suo, you said you were preparing items for cultivation, why

did you sneakily run out of the Heavenly Dome? Remember, you promised me to bring me along whenever you venture out to earn spiritual stones.”

“This trip wasn’t to earn spiritual stones, but to establish a wilderness cavern abode.”

“Construct a cavern abode?” Ji Ya’s eyes flashed with a tinge of amazement and shock. She raised her head slightly to observe Wei Suo and inquired, “Brother Wei, could we take a look at your cavern abode? I guarantee not to divulge the location of your cavern abode to anyone.”

Wei Suo pondered silently before nodding. “That naturally isn’t a problem. However, my cavern abode isn’t near this place. Even if we rush there now, it will be close to night-time to rush back to the city.”

“That is fine.” Ji Ya casted a look at Wei Suo. “If Brother Wei doesn’t find it a chore, Han Weiwei and I can stay overnight in your cavern abode.”

“Overnight?”

When Ji Ya released that statement, don’t even mention Wei Suo, even Han Weiwei was dumbstruck.

In her impression, Ji Ya had never treated any male cultivator in such an amiable manner before, much less to say of staying

overnight in one's residence.

“Why, could it be that Brother Wei finds it inconvenient?” Seeing that Wei Suo wasn't responding, Ji Ya urged again.

“As long as the two ladies do not mind my excessively crude abode, I naturally wouldn't find it a chore.” As he observed the number beauty of Spirit Peak City, the smoothness he beheld with his eyes and even touched intimately with his hand, Wei Suo obviously didn't dare to reject her.

# Chapter 180: I'm Sorry But I Refuse

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A regiment of cyan aura flittered through Lil'Night Mountain. Indeed, it was Wei Suo, Ji Ya and Han Weiwei who were enshrouded in Nature Wood spirit aura.

“No wonder you purchased those two maps back at Seven Stars City. Hmph, so you already planned to establish a cavern abode out here long ago. But is your cavern abode secured enough, what are the protective mechanisms?”

Upon landing, Han Weiwei inquired of Wei Suo.

“Defence formation array eh? For the time being, I can only rely on those two stalks.” Wei Suo chuckled silently and nodded towards the two Immortal Exterminating Vine saplings. When he sighted the Flare Beacon in the wee hours of morning, Wei Suo had hastily left and didn't have the chance to examine. Right now, it seemed like the two saplings were growing pretty well, growing to a height of roughly 0.3 metres.

“Are you talking about those two grape vines? Wei Suo, are you kidding me?” Han Weiwei's vision nearly turned dark. “Wei Suo, aren't you too naive to think that leaving a pile of level 2 demonic beasts would deter other demonic beasts alright.”

“Immortal Exterminating Vine?” Instead, Ji Ya glanced over and immediately gasped. “Brother Wei, could it be you know how to rear Immortal Exterminating Vines?”

“Immortal Exterminating Vine?” Han Weiwei was stunned as she noticed Wei Suo nodding his head.

When Ji Ya observe Wei Suo nodding, an unnoticeable look of astonishment flickered through her beautiful eyes.

“Wei Suo, what are those? Also, senior sister, stop addressing him as Brother Wei this and Brother Wei that. Just call him Wei Suo, It’s disgusting.”

“Yeah, I’m not used to it too, you can just address me as Wei Suo.” Wei Suo bashfully smiled, and glared at Han Weiwei before explaining, “An Immortal Exterminating Vine is a plant that reflexively attacks cultivators and demonic beasts. Its might is equivalent to a level 6 demonic beast.”

“Just a tiny plant can have a might comparable to level 6 demonic beasts?” Han Weiwei’s mouth was wide opened in shock.

“Obviously a tiny sapling doesn’t have such strength.” Wei Suo didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “An Immortal Exterminating Vine will never stop growing. In the future, it’ll even cover the entire mountain valley. Even a group of Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivators cannot infiltrate my cavern abode without an artifact like my Cyan Emperor Gourd.”

“What you’re implying is, it won’t be a problem once we wrap ourselves with Nature Wood spirit aura?” Han Weiwei pursed her lips and continued, “What if any invader possesses an artifact that can release Nature Wood spirit aura?”

Wei Suo awkwardly answered, “Then these Immortal Exterminating Vines would be useless.”

“Isn’t that a joke?” Han Weiwei gazed at Wei Suo and continued, “If a formidable cultivator truly wishes to deal with you, I reckon finding such an artifact will definitely be possible. Even if you cover the entire mountain with such Immortal Exterminating Vines, it will be futile.”

“This.....”

“Actually, there is a way around this.” Just when Wei Suo felt that Han Weiwei was truly speaking the truth, Ji Ya interrupted. “As long as a controlling formation array that can absorb or repel Nature Wood spirit aura is installed beneath the Immortal Exterminating Vines, it would be fine. Just seal or activate the formation array if you wish to enter or exit your cavern abode. Even if an opponent manages to acquire an artifact like the Cyan Emperor Gourd, once all its Nature Wood spirit aura is absorbed cleanly, it would be impossible to pass through this field of Immortal Exterminating Vines.”

Wei Suo’s eyes instantly sparkled. “Ji Ya, do you know where to find such a formation array?”

“Our city is situated at the southernmost extremity of the Heavenly Profound Continent, there aren’t much cultivators that specializes in formation arrays. Moreover, it may not be possible to procure such a formation array so quickly either.”

Ji Ya pondered slightly before replying, “To purchase such a formation array, I’m afraid you’ll have to head over to Clear Sky City in the west. The Ma clan of Clear Sky City is extremely knowledgeable in such fundamental formation arrays. They should be able to come up with such a formation array.”

“Ma clan of Clear Sky City eh?” Wei Suo nodded. His eyes flickered slightly, and no one could discern his thoughts.

“Your cavern abode is inside this mountain crack? Ji Ya lifted her head. Currently, she was becoming increasingly expectant of Wei Suo’s cavern abode.

“It’s just right here.” Wei Suo nodded and cut to the chase. He summoned out his Whitejade Crane, and brought Ji Ya and Han Weiwei into his cavern abode.

“This is an Earth Furnace room? Wei Suo, you actually managed to establish an Earth Furnace room?”

After passing through two extremely ordinary restricted zones, Ji Ya’s brows instantly hopped as she muttered such a statement.

“Indeed, I’ve managed to construct an Earth Furnace room here.” Wei Suo nodded and directly led the way, bringing Ji Ya and Han Weiwei into his Earth Furnace room.

“What an immense fortune!”



Tailing Wei Suo into his Earth Furnace room, Ji Ya immediately developed this notion after viewing the four walls of Cold Jade, and the 72 gold toad patterned Earth Furnace.

Without 70,000 – 80,000 low grade spiritual stones, it would absolutely be impossible to construct such an Earth Furnace room.

“What does this drain do?” Noticing the trench circling the Earth Furnace, Ji Ya couldn’t resist the urge to ask.

“This leads to a mountain spring. I leveraged the heat emitted by the Earth Furnace, to create a hot spring.”

“Hot spring?” Frankly speaking, after being enlightened on the Immortal Exterminating Vine and subsequently viewing this Earth Furnace, Wei Suo’s cavern abode had already surpassed Han Weiwei’s expectations. Now that she heard Wei Suo actually constructed a hot spring as well, she couldn’t help but widen her eyes in disbelief.”

Wei Suo then straightforwardly brought Han Weiwei and Ji Ya into the hot springs room. When he noticed Han Weiwei’s disbelieving countenance, the conceited Wei Suo couldn’t resist the urge to brag, “If you don’t find it too shabby, you can take a soak here tonight.”

“No way I’m going to have a bath here.” Han Weiwei shook her head without hesitation and disdainfully chided. “What if you shamelessly sneak here to peep?!”

“Let’s take a look at the other rooms, but there really isn’t much to see. You can select a room to rest first.” Hearing Han Weiwei’s words, Wei Suo immediately broke out in cold sweat. He was afraid Han Weiwei would expose the fact that he owned a concealment artifact.

Once that term leaves Han Weiwei’s mouth, if Ji Ya questions Han Weiwei and discovers that he visited Sky Valley, the truth would all be exposed.

Fortunately, Han Weiwei said nothing. Following that, she became well-behaved and toured the remaining rooms with Wei Suo.

“Senior sister and I will spend the night in this room.” Finally, she rampantly chose the room where Wei Suo placed his large bed quilted with Silver-thread Grass.

“Weiwei, wait here for little while, I have some words to speak with Wei Suo alone.” However, never did she nor Wei Suo expect, Ji Ya would abruptly make such a request.

“Senior sister, what affairs do you have that you’ve to speak with Wei Suo in my absence?” Han Weiwei was a little stumped, before unhappily pursing her lips.

“Is it convenient to share some words with you?” Instead, Ji Ya ignored the unhappy Han Weiwei and asked Wei Suo.

“Of course, naturally.” Wei Suo guiltily answered.

Ji Ya nodded. As though she was the landowner of the place, she led the way and arrived at Wei Suo’s Earth Furnace. After Wei Suo entered, Ji Ya waved her hand and activated a skill talisman; encompassing the entire room with a Soundproofing Light Barrier.

“These pellet medicines, are very likely means of threat that East Victory’s young master, Dong Qingyi, is employing against me.” After activating the Soundproofing Light Barrier, Ji Ya acted forthrightly with Wei Suo. “Prior to this, he dispatched a trusted protector of his, to request for my hand in marriage. As for those True Recovery Pellets, it started circulating in the markets of Spirit Peak City the second day after I rejected him. I’m extremely clear on Dong Qingyi’s personality. He is a vile schemer that would employ any despicable means to achieve his goals, and wouldn’t stop until he achieves them.”

Wei Suo was slightly baffled. “Lady Ji Ya, what’re your intentions of telling me these.”

“If there comes a time where I have no other alternatives....” Ji Ya took a deep breath and resolutely pleaded. “I implore you to bring her and depart this place for a period of time, the longer the better.”

“Are you thinking of directly acceding to that brat once you run out of other alternatives. Fearing that if she knew, she would rather give up her life than let you do such a thing? So you’re

asking me to bring her away, and when she returns, the boat would've already sunk. When that happens, it'll be useless even if she blows up a fuss, right?" Wei Suo's eyes flickered and took in a deep breath. Then, he slowly exhaled and proclaimed, "I can never agree to that."

Ji Ya stared at Wei Suo in astoundment. She didn't expect that he could actually guess what she was thinking in her heart. However, she immediately adopted her trademark icy tone and demanded, "Since you're her trusted friend, why can't you do that? You should be very clear, East Victory is not an organization that we, Precious Treasure Pavilion, can contend against. Putting it bluntly, what good outcome can we even expect for us both?"

"So you'd rather sacrifice yourself and bear with that obnoxious and despicable character?" Wei Suo stared into her eyes. "I know you wish for her to live a happy life without worries for lack of spiritual stones. Perhaps, you may feel I'm not an ordinary cultivator, and that I'll take care of her if she follows me, but have you thought about how she feels? Don't you understand why such a vivacious girl like her would endure and strive to cultivate? Do you know why she risks her life just to earn spiritual stones?"

Ji Ya was turned speechlessly dazed. Instead, Wei Suo continued, "All she wishes, is that you live a happy life. The reason she strives so hard to earn spiritual stones and cultivate, isn't because she aspires to become a legendary unbeatable cultivator. Instead, she doesn't want to see you continue this painstaking life of concocting pellets. What you've been doing for her, she understands more than anyone else. If you don't believe, and even if I can find an excuse to bring her away for a period, when she returns and realizes you've married Dong Qingyi....you may think it's too late

to change anything, but she'll definitely risk it all to murder Dong Qingyi. This is because she is exceedingly clear on how much you detest that brat. She'd rather die than see another day of you suffering a fate worse than death.”

“She.....” Ji Ya was utterly lost. An unprecedented and warm mist unknowingly welled up in her eyes.

“Therefore, if truly that day comes and you have no other alternatives, your best choice would be to forsake the Precious Treasure Pavilion, and escape with her. With both your talents, finding revenge wouldn't be impossible.” Wei Suo gazed at Ji Ya and earnestly continued. “You must understand, what her father cares about, is definitely you and her, and not the Precious Treasure Pavilion. As for what she cares about, it's definitely not the Precious Treasure Pavilion but you. As for me, I promise I'll do my best to assist, but it is impossible for me to accept your request.”

“All else are but vanities, only human life remains real.” Wei Suo lifted his head slightly and declared such a statement, seemingly speaking to himself as well.

“I wasn't wrong, you are truly not an ordinary cultivator.” After a long pause, Ji Ya cast a glance at Wei Suo that carried not a trace of austerity. She deeply looked into his eyes, as though attempting to remember his appearance, before gently asking, “You're doing so much for us, you really don't have any areas that you require my help? For example, spiritual stones?”

“At present, I have sufficient spiritual stones. When I am in

urgent need of them, since you phrased it like that, I may really shamefully request from you.” Wei Suo released a wry smile and continued, “As for right now, what you can do for me, is persuade Han Weiwei to return with you tomorrow and get her to go into secluded training. You know how she’s like, she may insist on staying here due to the novelty of this experience. If that happens, she’ll continually pester all my every move, and definitely slow down my cultivation speed. That said, my closed door cultivation this time probably wouldn’t exceed 15 days. 15 days later, I’ll probably need her assistance. You can get her to notify me, and I’ll go receive her.”

“I’ll get her to leave tomorrow.” Ji Ya’s lips curled into a rare faint smile as she glanced at Wei Suo. “I just have to say, don’t even mention about her beauty causing the downfall of cities, she’ll even captivate the birds and the beasts. Do you really not fancy her? Moreover, she always responds to you call, and goes where you point to eh?”

“She already said we’re brothers, what can I do?” Wei Suo chuckled. There was another reason for calling Han Weiwei to accompany him all the time, that was because he felt safer with her around.

After conversing with Ji Ya like this today, and observing her peerlessly ravishing countenance, Wei Suo felt a great impulse to fiercely beat up Dong Qingyi. However, how high must one’s cultivation be, and how big must one’s fist be, to even think of thrashing Dong Qingyi?

# Chapter 181: Commence Artifact Forging!

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Nearing noon the second day. A streak of cyan descended from the sky, as Wei Suo's figure surfaced.

He had just escorted Ji Ya and Han Weiwei back to Cyan Wind Mound and returned after.

He was clueless as to what Ji Ya told Han Weiwei, but Han Weiwei didn't even raise a single word about training in Wei Suo's cavern abode. However, seeing the way she bit her lips, she definitely felt unhappy and reluctant. Besides, establishing a cavern abode himself and one that was outside the Heavenly Dome, was definitely a new and interesting experience to her.

Upon spectating Ji Ya's disappearing figure, Wei Suo's heart had welled up with many untold and complicated emotions. After all, he was someone who had perused through every inch of her body in Sky Valley with his eyes, and even intimately touched her before.

After descending into the valley, Wei Suo felt rather dispirited as he had truly wasted much time on his return trip. Nevertheless, feeling that his cultivation was inadequate, he didn't dare to gloriously barge straight. Instead, he took several detours as he proceeded prudently, leading to an excessive usage of time. Still, he quickly composed himself and started by surveying his two Immortal Exterminating Vine saplings.

The growth of the two Immortal Exterminating Vines was

exceptionally elating. The first vine had grown to over 30 centimetres, while the other was roughly 15 centimetres.

To Wei Suo, two vines were definitely not enough. Minimally, more than ten vines would be needed to satisfy him. Thus, he tossed over another level 2 Rot-meal Eagle. When the two Immortal Exterminating vines competed to wrap over it, Wei Suo produced Liu Sanbao's broadsword and followed the same recipe; chopping the two Immortal Exterminating vines and planting it by the side.

After making sure the two newly planted vines were fine, Wei Suo sympathetically threw another level 2 Rot-meal Eagle carcass to the first Immortal Exterminating Vine. It was truly miserable. Every time it grew, it would be chopped. Moreover, it was destined to be chopped a few more times. Thus, Wei Suo wanted to compensate it properly.

That Immortal Exterminating Vine swiftly devoured the carcass and absorbed all flesh and blood; leaving not a single stench of blood lingering that could possibly entice other demonic beasts over. Basically, by letting these seemingly useless level 2 demonic beast carcasses to feed the Immortal Exterminating Vine, allowed Wei Suo to feel very much at ease.

Following that, Wei Suo returned into the mountain crack. Yet upon returning, he abruptly flew back up and quickly excavated the second stalk of Immortal Exterminating Vine he planted, before cautiously placing it into his Treasure Elemental Jade Case.

As it turns out, Wei Suo just realized something. In the case of an



unexpected mishap where his Immortal Exterminating vines were all exterminated, he would only be able to harvest another Immortal Exterminating Vine a decade later by returning to Sky Valley. Hence, he would first store an Immortal Exterminating Vine with him as insurance.

After going back into his cavern abode, Wei Suo immediately marched into his Mind Devouring Bug nurturing room.

It had just been a mere 3-4 days, but his Mind Devouring Bug had clearly grown larger again.

And since he didn't need to employ his Mind Devouring Bug for now, Wei Suo was too lazy to test the formidability of the growing Mind Devouring Bug. Instead, he first checked on the 30 plus demonic beasts he placed here earlier.

Wei Suo quickly discovered that at the heads of these demonic beasts, were exceptionally round holes. Furthermore, the heads were all hollow. Evidently, the appetite of his Mind Devouring Bug surpassed his expectations.

Thus, he retrieved a hundred plus demonic beasts from a Treasure Receiving Pocket and tossed it inside the demonic beast nurturing room. Then, Wei Suo proceeded to his Earth Furnace room, and poured all his efforts into concocting Heaven Mending pellets.

In the following days, Wei Suo concocted Heaven Mending pellets through day and night. In the wee hours of each morning,

he would head out to check for signs of a Flare Beacon as well as his Immortal Exterminating vines.

On the seventh day, he had accumulated 86 Heaven Mending pellets on him. Meanwhile, around the entrance of this mountain valley, congregated an assembly of 24 Immortal Exterminating vines.

The demonic beast carcasses that had their brains consumed by the Mind Devouring Bug, became fertilizer for his Immortal Exterminating vines. Whereas the solid bones and indigestible shells of the carcasses were then stored by Wei Suo, in preparations to be used in forging artifacts in the future. It could be said he didn't waste a single resource.

And at dawn on this very day, a Flare Beacon he was expecting rose into the sky from an exceedingly vast distance away.

After spending a good half of the day, Wei Suo received Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming from a mountain valley in Cyan Wind Mound, where they had arranged beforehand. Then, he handed over a batch of spiritual stones to the two simple-headed dimwits and ordered them to go into secluded training.

After replenishing another batch of demonic beast carcass, Wei Suo finally begun his true closed door training.

This time, Zhen Chongming handed him a total of 125 Heaven Mending pellets. In addition to the 86 he concocted, he now had 211 Heaven Mending pellets.

Taking the Heaven Mending pellets he had refined previously into account, Wei Suo reckoned he would only need 150 before allowing his Purple Mystic True Technique to be upgraded to mid-level Earth Rank.

Yet pellets after pellets, Wei Suo soon finished refining 150 Heaven Mending pellets. However, he didn't stop there, and proceeded to refine the rest of the Heaven Mending Pellets.

Only then, did Wei Suo opened his eyes and stood back up.

At the instance of opening his eyes, a seemingly violent current jolted through his eyes. Then with a full exertion of energy, eight radiating Divine Seas and two mirages of Spirit Roots projected out from his body. The eight radiating Divine Seas were dazzlingly resplendent, illuminating the entire room in violet splendor.

Rumble! Rumble!

Concurrently, the true energy flushing out from his body transmitted sonorous booms; analogous to tremendous waves crashing against a massive reef.

Raging waves beating against the shore!

Only a true cultivation technique of mid-level Earth Rank, could attain the rumbling sounds of raging waves beating against the shore! Wei Suo's Purple Mystic True Technique had finally been

promoted to mid-level Earth Rank.

After issuing a satisfied slight smirk, Wei Suo departed from his training room and returned to the Earth Furnace room.

At present, with the thickening of his true energy, he could now cast his Samadhi Divine Flame skill for longer periods. Now that he could maintain its Xiantian True flames for prolonged periods, he was finally ready to attempt artifact forging!

The reason Wei Suo ordered Zhen Chongming and company to go into secluded training, wasn't because he wished to refine his Heaven Mending pellets. It was ultimately because he wanted to commence his artifact forging endeavor with the Earth Furnace.

After entering the Earth Furnace room, Wei Suo first produced a long, black stone, followed by a chisel. Slowly, he chiselled a groove onto the black stone, before proceeding to carefully polish this groove into a glossy state.

Next, his hands swung into action. A bright white flame blazed out from his hand, and following his hand techniques, its heat soared with frightening intensity. The surrounding air seemingly combusted with white flames with a tinge of azure brilliance, as the flames slowly morphed into different shapes.

At the start, it gathered into a ball. Then, the ball shrunk and transformed into a tiny needle that was wafting about.

After consecutive transformations, Wei Suo became adequately proficient and paused. Then, he produced a silver essence metal from his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

Cyan Search Silver!

What Wei Suo needed to do now, was to forge this Cyan Search Silver into a Cyan Search Silver magic staff that could be inlaid with five magic pearls.

Prior to this, the green gowned Old Man had already accounted the forming method of this staff to Wei Suo. Furthermore, the Cyan Search Silver could be melted many times and wouldn't be destroyed through forging. Hence, it didn't matter if the green gowned Old Man guided Wei Suo. In the very least, Wei Suo needed to try forging on his own first and gain some experience.

Sou! Two golden toad mouths opened on the Earth Furnace. Then, twin streaks of scarlet earth flames congealed upwards onto the Earth Furnace, before transforming into an endlessly churning inferno.

With a serious expression, Wei Suo placed the fist sized Cyan Search Silver above the endlessly churning inferno.

As fiery tongues incessantly licked about, the endlessly churning inferno gradually heated the Cyan Search Silver into molten red. However, it remained hard. Evidently, the fire power of the twin golden toad mouths was insufficient to melt the Cyan Search Silver.

Nevertheless, Wei Suo didn't will for another golden toad to open its mouth. Instead, he reached his hand out and cast his Samadhi Divine Flame skill again, and unleashed its Xiantian true flames.

The white Xiantian True flames slowly formed into a ball and enveloped the entire Cyan Search Silver.

Very quickly, the surface of the Cyan Search Silver appeared soft. Not an incense worth of time later, the fist-sized Cyan Search Silver had utterly changed into a regiment of silver liquid.

With a grab, the Xiantian True flames wrapped around the ball of molten Cyan Search Silver left the Earth Furnace. Then, he controlled it to pour into the groove of the black stone he had prepared earlier.

After dispelling the Xiantian True flames, the molten Cyan Search Silver rapidly condensed. Then, upon lightly tapping against the back of this black stone, an unremarkably looking silver short staff dropped out.

Without pausing, Wei Suo quickly picked up the silver short staff and placed it above the Earth Furnace flames.

Next, the silver short staff turned fiery red within the earth flames.

But when Wei Suo once again channeled his Xiantian True flames

over, the silver short staff melted within a split second into an ugly looking silver juice.

Your granny!!”

Wei Suo dejectedly exclaimed.

Actually for the next step, he needed to use the Xiantian True flames to change the silver short staff into a semi-liquid state. Then, after transforming the Xiantian True flames into a needle shape, he would have to carve a talismanic array onto it. Sadly, his control over the Xiantian True flames wasn't very good, and completely melted the staff.

“Seems like forging artifacts ain't gonna be a simple task. Just the heat intensity of the Xiantian True flames still requires much practice.”

After a gloomy grunt, Wei Suo once again poured the silver juice into the black stone mould, and repeated the same steps.

In the following three days and nights, he stayed by the fiery blaze of the Earth Furnace as he worked without rest.

# Chapter 182: Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff and Set Artifacts

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“This is possibly the worst looking artifact I’ve seen.”

Inside the Earth Furnace room, the green gowned Old Man glanced disdainfully at a silver short staff in Wei Suo’s hands, that was still emitting out heat.

Apart from the fine talismanic patterns on the staff, there wasn’t any distinguishable features nor engravings. It was just round and had 5 holes on one side. Not only was it ugly, words couldn’t describe how pathetic it looked.

Nevertheless, Wei Suo was beaming with excitement as he gazed at this completed silver short staff.

Bear in mind, Wei Suo squandered three days and nights to successfully forge out this Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff. Solely for the second step of heating the staff into a semi-liquid state, he spent an entire day to learn how to control the fire properly. Anyway, forging a single artifact truly wasn’t easy. Besides, so what if it was ugly....it was just an artifact, just a tool and not a wife. Just being able to employ it would suffice.

Under the snobbish gaze of the Old Man, Wei Suo retrieved that yellow Elder Mind Devouring Bug magic pearl he prepared long ago, and embedded it into one of the holes on the staff.



The yellow crystal pearl was a little too big, and only half of it was embedded in. Nevertheless, with it, this Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff now at least possessed an additional ornament, and appeared slightly more appealing.

Seeing that there shouldn't be a problem, Wei Suo attempted to channel true energy in.

Pu! Within a split second, an ash-grey radiance blasted out from the tip of the Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff.

Upon seeing that ash-grey radiance, Wei Suo's eyes brimmed with ecstasy.

With a flush of his hand, he summoned out a ruinous silver artifact shield.

This was the artifact shield remnant left behind by those cultivators of the Tetrsea Hall. It wasn't forged with any unique materials, but merely laced with a tiny controlling magic array. Although this artifact shield was currently riddled with holes, it could still manage as a shield.

Despite so, its defence couldn't even reach the state of Half-Spirit class, and wasn't useful to Wei Suo at all.

Pu! Wei Suo unleashed the ash-black radiance of the Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff, as a beam crashed into the silver artifact shield.

The silver artifact shield instantly lost its divine light, and fell onto the ground right before Wei Suo.

After picking the silver artifact shield and examining it, Wei Suo noticed that its surface was filled with uneven pockmarks; as though acid had corroded it.

The magic pearl of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug actually possessed the innate skill technique of an Elder Mind Devouring. Like Glimmering Yin Sand, it could corrode artifacts and other magic treasures!

Back when Wen Daozhou was desperately struggling, he attempted to stake his all with a beak shaped artifact. Instead, that Elder Mind Devouring Bug had unleashed this ash-black beam and utterly destroyed his artifact in a flash.

With this pearl, even if his opponent possessed true Spirit class artifacts, it would suffice to usher a teapot of troubles for them in a head on confrontation would.

Furthermore, to Wei Suo's delight, he remembered what the Old Man mentioned before. This magic pearl was merely a purified condensation of might. With every activation of the pearl, its might would lessen by a portion. Finally, when all its might is expended, the magic pearl would be rendered obsolete, and could only be discarded.

Yet after releasing two ash-black beams, Wei Suo noticed that the yellow pearl on his Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff didn't dim as

much. Evidently, it wouldn't be a problem to activate it for several more dozens of times.

For such a good thing like this, employing it for dozens of times would already be an extremely long timeframe. It was definitely more enduring than the gourd of decaying fluid that old daoist used back at Cyan Wind Mound.

Upon recalling that, Wei Suo couldn't help but slap his own head. He remembered that gourd was still filled with some decaying fluid that could probably be utilized for one last time.

After storing his Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff that could still be enhanced with four magic pearls, Wei Suo produced a green flying sword from his Treasure Receiving Pocket. This was the sword ravaged in holes by Glimmering Yin Sand, of which he obtained through a bitter struggle with that red robed evil cultivator, who snatched his position in the Earth Furnace room a long time ago.

At present, the sword frame no longer shining with divine light.

Wei Suo proceeded to open 32 golden toad mouths of his Earth Furnace.

Following 32 streaks of earth flames blazing out, the entire caudron morphed into a blazing inferno as the room temperature skyrocketed.

With a flick of his hand, Wei Suo tossed the green sword frame

into the inferno. Fiery tongues incessantly rummaged around the periphery of the green sword frame, and after a brief while, the sword frame only turned slightly heated red. Evidently, the melting point of the combination of Silver Dipper Essence and Heaven Mystery Essence was manifolds higher than the Cyan Search Silver.

But of course this wasn't strange at all. Flying swords were meant to assault enemies. If it could be easily melted by fire, then it shouldn't even be hailed as a flying sword.

“You probably need to open another 5 furnace openings.” After an astute assessment, the green gowned Old Man suggested to Wei Suo.

Wei Suo nodded and consecutively opened 5 more golden toad mouths. Following 5 more streaks of blazing fire, the sword frame finally reddened with fiery intensity.

The Old Man nodded and spoke, “Good, let's begin.”

Wei Suo didn't say much. With a flick of his hand, a wave of Xiantian True flames were conjured out of his hands before transforming into a fireball. As it slowly morphed in midair, it gradually changed into the shape of a white awl.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Then, the Xiantian True flames congealed into a hammer, as it

started pounding repetitively onto the reddened sword frame. Metallic clankings resonated repeatedly.

Spectating the scene, the Old Man snorted but his eyes flashed with a trace of satisfaction.

It truly seems like a Fire Spirit Root cultivator was much more skillful in controlling fire elemental skill techniques than ordinary cultivators. Still, a Fire Spirit Root cultivator would minimally require 10 plus days in training to reach this step. However, Wei Suo only used 3 full days, before starting to smelt this sword frame with his Xiantian True flames.

While the Old Man was looking pleased, Wei Suo adopted a bleak expression. This was because the difficulty of smelting this sword frame, wasn't at all inferior to him forging the Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff.

While maintaining a good control over the intensity of his Xiantian True flames, he still had to manage the strength of every hammer. Once the fire intensity of his strength exceeded by a sliver, the essence metal involved would be struck flying.

.....

Every time the white Xiantian True Flames hammer pounded down, the sword frame would cave downwards slightly, before being straightened back up by the vigorous earth flames beneath. Sparks scattered with every pounding, as random minute chunks of metal flew out occasionally, before being incinerated into dust

by the earthflames.

Under the incessant hammerings, the sword frame was slowly pounded into a regiment by Wei Suo.

After nearly half a day, Wei Suo, whose true energy had clearly depleted, directly produced 5-6 True Recovery pellets and swallowed them. Most of the True Recovery pellets was still with Wei Suo, while only a small portion had been brought back by Han Weiwei.

Henceforth, for a long period of time, Wei Suo probably wouldn't need to purchase such pellet medicines anymore.

After a short rest and recovering his true energy, Wei Suo conjured out his white Xiantian True Flames hammer again, and started smelting once again.

This time, he clearly exerted greater force while smelting.

After another half of the day passed, a regiment of reddened essence metal was now being pounded and pressed into half its original size. Shockingly, under Wei Suo constant hammering, the essence metal had taken the shape of a knife.

Dang! Dang! Dang! After repetitive poundings for another quarter of the day on this knife, sparks no longer dispersed from it. Then, Wei suo carefully picked up the knife blade of this forged knife, and started grinding it with utmost care. Only when the

blade of this knife achieved exceptional incisiveness, did Wei Suo stopped.

Following that, Wei Suo activated a water elemental skill talisman. A waterball appeared in mid air, and within an instance, splashed against the reddened knife.

Pssh! White fumes spiralled up and lingered around the knife. Then, it seemed as though the knife had contracted a little, before a shade of deep green coated over it.

Without waiting for the heat to disperse, Wei Suo quickly lifted the knife to examine it.

The knife frame appeared incredibly delicate and fine, its texture was now incomparably superior than its previous green flying sword form. Through the blade of this knife, and especially at the blade's edge, countless chrysanthemum-like decorative patterns had been crafted.

After fondling it admiringly for a long while, Wei Suo stretched out his hand and produced a goldish glittering object. It was actually an Upper-tier level 3 Gold Armoured Wasp carcass.

When he sliced the knife against the shell of the Gold Armoured Wasp, a crack was instantly sliced through its shell that was as tough as profound iron.

“Haha!”

Witnessing such a scene, Wei Suo chuckled with elation. Then, he retrieved 25 Mid-tier level 4 Firefeast Gem Lizard carcasses out.

Next, Wei Suo started carving the bodies of these Firefeast Gem Lizards with his knife.

As it turned out, Wei Suo wanted to try using these demonic beast carcass to practice forging some artifacts. Nevertheless, ordinary knives could not cut through the shells of many demonic beasts.

That was why Wei Suo adopted the suggestion of the green gowned Old Man, and employed the red robed cultivator's flying sword to be forged into an incomparably sharp knife.

Moreover, this knife was forged in preparations for the countless other artifact frames that he will forge in the future.

Right now, Wei Suo wanted to attempt forging the ruby like shells of the Firefeast Gem Lizards, into an artifact shield.

When the green gowned Old Man decides to act, it definitely wasn't going to be a mediocre object. For this artifact shield that he taught Wei Suo how to forge, it was actually a set artifact shield comprising of 20 sides. This meant that upon summoning them out, it was like basically summoning out an entire set of 20 artifact shields that would simultaneously hover around his body.



# Chapter 183: Advanced Maturity?

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Twinkling like a ruby, a palm-sized chunk of Firefeast Gem Lizard shell was hurled into the blazing inferno atop the Earth Furnace.

This time, Wei Suo released 26 golden toad mouths of the cauldron furnace.

As earth flames enveloped the ruby shell, it completely melted like essence metal; transforming into a clump of scarlet alluring fluid, In the midst of the flames.

Wei Suo repeated the scene, tossing another shell and melting it into the clump of red fluid. The shell swirled a little before completely melting, and fuelling the volume of ruby liquid.

After consecutively tossing 25 shells, Wei Suo paused and switched off the earth flames. He then cast his Samadhi Divine Flame skill and released a streak of Xiantian True flames, which enshrouded a massive clump of sparkling ruby fluid.

Under Wei Suo's manipulation, the Xiantian True flames gradually pressured the ruby fluid into a flat line, before stretching it further. Ultimately, it formed into an oval shield.

Following that, Wei Suo carefully dispersed his Xiantian True flames and reopened 6 golden toad furnace mouths, and heated the oval ruby shield into a semi-liquid state.

Then, he arranged the earth flames blazing out from the furnace, and slowly propelled the ruby shield to float above the flames. Then, a streak of Xiantian True flames shot out and quickly congealed into a fine needle. With incredible deftness, the needle started swimming through the ruby shield's surface.

Following simple strokes, several simple and unadorned talismanic patterns like tassels were fully engraved onto the shield.

Next, Wei Suo systematically closed off the earth furnace openings two at a time.

When the furnace was fully shut, Wei Suo swiftly channeled in true energy and brought the ruby shield before him.

At present, the ruby artifact shield had utterly solidified. Its front periphery was a dazzling crystalline richness, while layers of talismanic divine lights jolted through its back.

This oval shield practically appeared like it was forged with rubies from the front, and was truly an exceptionally splendid sight.

When this artifact shield naturally cooled down, Wei Suo abruptly produced another 19 of such ruby oval artifact shields from his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

Just by circulating true energy into the ruby artifact shield

before him, which was clearly a separate entity from the other 19 shields, he noticed that all 20 artifact shields unanimously floated up. Then, it segregated into three layers and hovered around Wei Suo. As he observed the 20 resplendent artifact shields revolving in this Earth Furnace room, Wei Suo couldn't mask his excitement as his lips curled up.

As a single unit, the shield wasn't considered amazing and only held defensive powers that of Half-Spirit class. It was pretty much like the Black Tortoise Shield. On the contrary, for a forged shield that was part of an entire set, as long as the main shield he controlled wasn't destroyed, any damage done to the other shields wouldn't affect the rest of the shields.

The stacked defensive might of so many artifact shields, definitely surmounted his current Spirit class Scarlet Beetle Shield or the Dark-Yin artifact robe. Furthermore, these shields could guard against assaults from all sides, where its defensive range surpassed even divine light screens.

In spite of all these, it took Wei Suo an entire 3 days to forge these artifact shields. Another two more days, would be the day he arranged to earn spiritual stones with Han Weiwei.

Upon thinking of that, Wei Suo's lips curled sinisterly. He wondered how Han Weiwei would react once she found out they were going to hunt a mid-tier level 6 Blood Dragon.

Almost concurrently, Wei Suo thought of Nangong Yuqing. Upon thinking of this righteously sentimental and stubborn girl, Wei Suo felt a certain urgency.

Because if the Iron Policy organization discovers the core of the Black Fiend organization, and starts to clash against them, Wei Suo definitely wouldn't watch with folded arms. Based on the fact he had slain so many Black Fiend members back at the Cyan Wind Mound, the enmity between him and the Black Fiend organization was already irreconcilable. The only long term solution, was naturally to eradicate the Black Fiend organization.

Nevertheless, that Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 Wen Daozhou was seemingly just a small ringleader. Wei Suo wasn't too confident with his current level of cultivation.

Pondering over that, Wei Suo no longer cared for resting and immediately rushed out of the Earth Furnace room, and proceeded to the Mind Devouring Bug nurturing room.

6 days prior to this, the brain saps of those hundred plus demonic beasts had already been devoured cleanly by the Mind Devouring Bug. Indeed, the appetite of this Mind Devouring was immensely substantial.

With a concentrated glance, Wei Suo could tell his Mind Devouring Bug was still in a state of bloatedness. It seemed like the quantity of a hundred plus demonic beast was currently sufficient for this Mind Devouring Bug of his.

“Perhaps the brain tissue of demonic beasts isn't as effective to the Mind Devouring Bug as the Demon Nurturing Liquid recorded in the Incomplete Beast Slaving Booklet?”

Wei Suo frowned as he recounted that this Mind Devouring Bug had consumed a total of nearly 200 demonic beast brains already. Moreover, the majority of them were brain tissue belonging to mid-tier level 3 demonic beasts or above. However, it didn't seem like the Mind Devouring Bug had grown much.

“Might as well just test it.”

Doubting this, Wei Suo produced some of the concocted Demon Nurturing Liquid and placed it on one side, while he placed the demonic beast carcasses at the other side.

“This?!” Yet while Wei Suo was pondering and gathering the hundred plus brainless demonic beast carcasses, a lump caused his eyes to sparkle.

This lump, was shockingly the outer shell of the Mind Devouring Bug!

If not for the yellowish goo on the semi-transparent Mind Devouring Bug shell, Wei Suo wouldn't have been able to discover it so quickly.

This was unexpectedly the second time his Mind Devouring Bug had moulted!

Every time the Mind Devouring moults, its battle capabilities would upgrade substantially. This incident instantly stirred Wei

Suo internally, as he commanded the lazily chilling Mind Devouring Bug to unleash a Divine Sense assault.

Pu! A transparent ripple swept out ahead from the Mind Devouring Bug.

Wei Suo's eyes instantly widened with astonishment. He could tell that the Divine Sense assault unleashed by the Mind Devouring Bug, was completely on par with those few matured Mind Devouring Bugs back at the Cyan Wind Mound.

Such a formidable Divine Sense assault could cause a Divine Sea stage level 4 cultivator to be dazed effortlessly.

However, his Mind Devouring Bug was clearly a notch smaller than those matured Mind Devouring Bugs.

“Could it be due to such pampered nourishment, it experienced advanced maturity?”

This notion floated up his mind. It didn't cause him to feel gloomy, but instead, caused him to snicker wretchedly within.

This was because Mind Devouring Bugs were assassination types by nature, and didn't emphasize on overwhelming brute strength. They didn't possess weak defense, and relied on their innate ability to launch stealth kills. Furthermore, a tinier Mind Devouring Bug would make a deadlier assassin.

“It’s best if it prematurely develops into the class of an Elder Mind Devouring Bug, and offer me another magic pearl.”

Seeing how the numerous demonic beast brains had nourished the Mind Devouring Bug, Wei Suo felt that it wasn’t at all inferior to the Demon Nurturing Liquid.

“I wonder if it will develop another special innate skill if it devours a demonic beast of the same kind?”

The elatedly dancing Wei Suo abruptly recalled how he had refined both the Earthflame Immortal Lotus and the Mythical Underworld Immortal Lotus, and cultivated his Fire and Ice Spirit Roots. Thus, such a notion welled up in his mind as well.

Wei Suo immediately produced the carcass of Wolfhead Bats and another wind element creatures from his Treasure Receiving Pocket, before tossing them into the Demon Nurturing room.

The reason he chose wind element demonic beasts and no others, was because there was far too much excess of wind element demonic beasts. Furthermore, Wei Suo had indeed stored a terribly large amount of wind element demonic beasts within those 20 plus Treasure Receiving Pockets of demonic beasts. He reckoned, it amounted to 1,800 demonic beasts.

After freeing the wind element demonic beasts to the Mind Devouring Bug, Wei Suo worked on two tasks at the same time, and concocted a batch of Demon Nurturing Liquid. Thus, the Mind Devouring Bug could drink while feasting on brain tissue.

In the next two days, apart from checking for any Flare Beacon and trimming the Immortal Exterminating Vines, he couped himself within the Earth Furnace room and practiced forging artifacts.

In those two days, Wei Suo utilized the tail feathers of Phoenix-tail Blaze Crows, and forged 30 single-use artifacts named 'Phoenix Fireplum'.

Once he activated a Phoenix Fireplum artifact, it would explode into hundred streaks flames like the eyes of a phoenix. Its might eclipsed Half-Spirit class artifacts and could cover an area of 66 metres. Though similarly a single-use artifact, its might wasn't something the fireball talisman, which Wei Suo started with, could compete against.

The next dawn. Wei Suo soared out from his cavern abode. As expected, faraway into the horizon, a pillar of Flare Beacon could be seen.

However, he didn't head off to receive Han Weiwei immediately. Instead, he returned to his cavern abode, and fetched the artifacts he had forged as well as the Mind Devouring Bug. After ordering the two simple-headed blockheads not to leave the valley perimeter, to prevent themselves from being shredded asunder by the Immortal Exterminating Vines, did he ride his White Jade Crane and flew towards Cyan Wind Mound.

Even though since its inception, his cavern abode remained



extremely safe and peaceful, but for an individual like Wei Suo who pursued the doctrine of ‘safety first’, he still brought along all his important goods when he went out.

As for Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming, Wei Suo decided to bring them along to Duanlong Cliff. It would be impossible to ask them to continue their closed door training. Furthermore, they were already Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, and would still be of use when assailing any opponent.

Nearing ten minutes past noon, a white ray descended into a dense forest of Cyan Wind Mound.

“WHAT? Wei Suo, have you gone bonkers? Hunt down a mid-tier level 6 Blood Dragon? Don’t bring me along if you wish to die.” An appalled exclamation echoed through the forest.

## Chapter 184: Golden Kunpeng Carp

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“Wei Suo, are you sure the Nightfall Fruit and Bloodlotus Stem can dazzle the Blood Dragon for an hour, thus lowering its might by a level?”

“I came across that in an ancient record, there shouldn’t be a problem.”

“How did you even find out the possibility of a Golden-Spotted Ginseng at Duanlong Cliff, and that there may be a Blood Dragon protecting it.”

“Same thing, I came across that in an ancient relic record. The Golden-Spotted Ginseng is a cultivation fruit, and ordinary cultivators will probably only harvest the ginseng itself but not pluck out its roots entirely. Blood Dragons possess extremely keen sense of the Golden-Spotted Ginseng smell, while the spirit energy the ginseng emits is nourishing for a Blood Dragon as well. Hence, most Golden-Spotted Ginsengs should have a Blood Dragon nearby protecting it.”

“.....”

Nearing midday, a swaying White Jade Crane soared through the desolated wilderness and mountainous forest outside of the Heavenly Dome.

At the head of the White Jade Crane, sat Wei Suo and Han Weiwei. Meanwhile, the simple-minded dimwits Zhu Xiaochun

and Zhen Chongmin each sat by the two lateral sides, both holding onto an artifact with serious vigilance.

After escorting Han Weiwei back into his cavern abode, they set off after spending a night.

Prior to this, Wei Suo had already carefully calculated. The journey to Duanlong Cliff, inclusive of the many detours and rounds he had to make, would be roughly twice that of travelling to Cyan Wind Mound. Furthermore, he wasn't familiar with the topography here. Moreover, the White Jade Crane's velocity would plunge due to the weight of four individuals.

Thus, directly heading off with Zhu Xiaochun, Zhen Chongming and Han Weiwei, would be absolutely impossible to reach the proximity of Duanlong Cliff before nightfall. At most, they could reach near a place indicated by the map, called the 'Bald Mountain Range'.

Furthermore, this region was a congregation ground for high level demonic beasts. Attempting to travel or spend the night here, would both pose unprecedented risks. Only by leaving at dawn, could they reach Duanlong Cliff before nightfall.

According to the green gowned Old Man, normally within a 50 km radius of a territory demarcated with mid-tier level 5 demonic beasts, the chances of other high level demonic beasts appearing wouldn't be high. This was because if any random demonic beast dares to invade another's territory, it would be mercilessly slaughtered or expelled.

Furthermore, most high level demonic beasts seemingly held a unique tacit understanding towards each other. Unless it was a spirit medicine of paramount importance to two high level demonic beasts, high level demonic beasts would naturally choose to shy away and not start a fight to the death.

Thus, if they could slay the Blood Dragon, staying overnight in Duanlong Cliff would be comparatively safe.

At present, Wei Suo and company had just reached a place called 'Mapleblood Wasteland'. This was a stretch of flat wasteland where many various blood colored maple trees grew. It was roughly 400 km away from Duanlong Cliff.

“Big brother! Quick, look there!”

While enjoying the scenery of vast stretches of blood maple trees, Zhu Xiaochun abruptly yelled from behind. Back at Guhuai Manor, this thick brows brute had shaved off his brows. Yet right now, two thick flourishing brows had already grown up. As he yelled, they hobbled up and down like large sabers. Whenever Han Weiwei saw that, she almost laughed out loud.

Nevertheless this time, upon hearing his yell and noticing his brows, Han Weiwei couldn't bring herself to think of laughing at all. When she glanced towards the direction Zhu Xiaochun was pointing, she and Wei Suo observed 10 currents of lightning bolting down from the sky.

Although it was far away and the lightning currents appeared exceedingly minute, the sky remained extremely clear. Evidently, the lightning was caused by a certain cultivator's skill technique or artifact.

Wei Suo's expression sank as he commanded the White Jade Crane to lower its altitude, all the way to the heights of the maple tree crowns. Concurrently, he retrieved his map for a look.

Wei Suo hadn't remembered wrongly. If determining the location of the lightning based on the Cyan Wind Mound as the starting point, it should be roughly slanting towards the north of the Heavenly Dome, which wasn't recorded in the area of Wei Suo's map.

Within a brief while, as they watched the horizon, 5-6 flying beams could be vaguely seen. Those flying beams were turning increasingly visible.

Looking at the current scene and recalling the lightning, probably some cultivators had passed through that area and encountered a certain demonic beast.

After another while, those flying beams were actually closing in towards Wei Suo and company. One could distinctly observe the first flying artifact was a sailboat shaped like a peach-colored crow. Closely behind, were actually four aerial demonic beasts covered in cyan radiating flickers. From afar, they appeared like falcons. Still, it remained hard to identify what demonic beast it was.

One couldn't tell how many cultivators were riding the sailboat shaped like a peach-colored crow. Despite so, Wei Suo observed that from his White Jade Crane that was roughly a little larger than most aerial demonic beast, it could only stand about 2-3 more cultivators. Hence, those cultivators should be minimally above 10.

When they flew to a distance 100 km away from the hidden Wei Suo, they suddenly descended towards a mountainous forest in the north.

As for that place, it was similarly a location outside of Wei Suo's map.

“Golden Fissure Eagle! They belong to the Golden Eagle Palace!”

As those cultivators flew down, Han Weiwei managed to glimpse the claws of those aerial demonic beasts and released a soft gasp.

“People from the Golden Eagle Palace?” Wei Suo was slightly startled.

“It shouldn't be wrong. A Golden Fissure Eagle has a cyan-colored belly and golden claws. Furthermore, judging by the enormous size of the four Golden Fissure Eagles, they definitely were bred into Elder class Golden Fissure Eagles by the Golden Jade Palace. The palace houses a total of 8 such Elder Golden Fissure Eagles. Even if other sects or loose cultivators possess such demonic beasts, it absolutely wouldn't be such like these Elder Golden Fissure Eagles.” Han Weiwei very confidently nodded.

“Should we take a look?” Wei Suo frowned as he whispered to Han Weiwei.

Originally, Wei Suo didn't wish for any side issue to arise. When he observed the cultivators descending, he had a mind to stealthily depart. However, after hearing from Han Weiwei that they were cultivators from the Golden Eagle Palace, Wei Suo couldn't resist the thought of prying into their affairs.

This was also due to him killing an elder of the Golden Eagle Palace in Seven Stars City previously. From then, his relationship with the Golden Eagle Palace had already deteriorated to a nemesis state. If he had more opportunities to slay Golden Eagle Palace experts, Wei Suo naturally would be delighted to do so.

“Fine!” Han Weiwei immediately nodded. She was already inclined to being nosy, with Wei Suo phrasing like that, she obviously wouldn't give up this chance.

.....

“What are these fellows up to?”

Wei Suo was still contemplating over the methods of encroaching on these cultivators. Yet after sneakily approaching the forest, he realized the commotion stirred by these Golden Eagle Palace cultivators was truly world-shaking. Those cultivators were situated on a lower ground, where Wei Suo and company, who were creeping atop a mountain peak, was granted a full overview even though they were approximately 10 km away.

At that mountain forest, was unexpectedly a tiny square lake of several km, This tiny lake was filled with dark green water, and from Wei Suo's angle, it resembled emerald gem.

They could now roughly see all the cultivators with great clarity.

There was a total of 13 cultivators, who were assembled by the grassy, flat bank of the lake. At the foremost, was a skinny cultivator in black robe and a middle aged cultivator clad in golden artifact robe.

As for the other 11 cultivators, 9 of them wore identical dark-yellow artifact robes, while the other 2 wore dark-blue, cyan and earth colored artifact robes. The impression they released felt as though they were much older than those 9 cultivators. As for the faces, as Wei Suo was residing behind those cultivators, in addition to the vast distance between them, he couldn't really tell.

Those 9 Golden Eagle Palace had all activated a lightning element skill technique, as fine jolts of electricity incessantly shuttled through them, before blasting against the surface of the lake at random. Water pillars repeatedly erupted from the lake, as white mist pervaded alongside the sonorous rumblings of those lightning bolts.

The earth colored artifact robe cultivator looked rather short and stout. His head was also bald. Still, he swiftly summoned out 10 little triangular sky-blue flags.



When he activated those little flags, they conjured up a blue brilliance like a swarm of bees, before raining down onto the other cultivators. Then, regiments of mist were emitted from those little flags, and quickly enshrouded those cultivators. Very soon, dense white mist polluted the entire square within a 300 metre radius of those cultivators.

From where Wei Suo was watching, he could no longer tell what those cultivators were up to. He could only glimpse arm-sized lightning bolts repeatedly crashing down onto the lake's surface.

Just as Wei Suo and Han Weiwei were glancing helplessly at each other, a thunderous boom resounded! In the middle of the emerald lake, an astronomical water flower had bloomed.

As compared to this flower, those water pillars created by the Golden Eagle Palace cultivators were utterly insignificant.

All of a sudden, a colossal golden figure rose from the midst of that astronomical water flower.

“That is.....”

A tremendous golden body as long as dozens and dozens of metres. Its body was covered in golden fish scales, and with a single glance, it appeared like a colossal golden carp. Nevertheless, sprouting out from its round carp body, was a pair of golden wings, and near its abdomen, was a pair of bird like claws.

“Golden Kunpeng Carp!”

They became slightly stumped. This golden carp like demonic beast boasted of a pair of gigantic wings, that were similarly covered in scales. Their expressions changed drastically at this instance.

Golden Kunpeng Carp!

Mid-tier level 6 demonic beast! It was only a level different from a Blood Dragon, but its might was equivalent to a Thought Division Stage level 3 cultivator!

# Chapter 185: Domesticated Versus Undomesticated

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Unexpectedly, a Golden Kunpeng Carp was actually residing here!

There were many different species of level 6 demonic beasts. The Gold Ape mid-tier level 6 demonic beast were in vast quantities outside of the Heavenly Dome. As for this Golden Kunpeng Carp, even seeing it once every decade was rare.

Though the might of Gold Apes reached the mid-tier level 6 realm, its body material only provided a shocking fortified skin and a single demonic dan-pellet after being killed. Whereas the Golden Kunpeng Carp was totally different. This colossal demonic beast was a rarely seen hybrid of metal and water element. Not only could its scales and bones be used to forge treasures and artifacts, its backbone carried an unusual magnetic force. When forged into an artifact, it could cause other iron metal type artifacts to turn heavy; thereby impacting one's mobility.

Most artifacts and magic treasures were forged with various essence metal. If one had an artifact that could impair the mobility of enemy artifacts, by adding a bag of Glimmer Yin Sand, the enemy would surely be plunged into a state of desiring to cry but not having the tears to do so.

Naturally, Wei Suo desperately desired the raw materials that could come out of this high level demonic beast.

Yet the crux was this. ‘How would a mid-tier level 6 demonic beast be so easily bullied?’

It was said that this Golden Kunpeng Carp could unleash numerous wide scale devastating skill techniques. When Wei Suo scoured with his Aura Determining Technique, he realized that both that black robed cultivator and the golden artifact robed cultivator both possessed a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivation. While the others had Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1-2 cultivations, and especially those four Golden Eagle Palace disciples, who only possessed a cultivation of Divine Sea Stage level 5.

With such a composition, they actually dared to hunt a mid-tier Level 6 demonic beast. Thus, they definitely had some reassurance.

At this moment, a sparkling white beam shot out from the mist. This beam increasingly expanded in the air, and ultimately formed into a 9-floor pagoda ice sculpture that was roughly 3 metres long.

From the sparkling ice pagoda, waves of white chilling air streamed out. Within a breath, a metre tall glacial arctic formed around the perimeter of the 9-floor ice pagoda.

Even from 50 km away, Wei Suo could feel the temperature rapidly plummeting.

“Spirit Class magic treasure!”

Sensing its threat, even the two simple-headed blockheads, Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming, could tell it was a true Spirit Class artifact.

As more ice arris were conjured out repeatedly, it then showered down mercilessly onto the Golden Kunpeng Carp in the lake.

Wei Suo frowned. Just from observing the unceasing deadliness of those ice arris, if anyone told him this wasn't an artifact stronger than a low-grade Spirit Class artifact, he definitely wouldn't believe.

In this instant, floating in the middle of the lake, the twin golden limpid pupils of the Golden Kunpeng Carp flickered with red brilliance.

In a flash, 200 plus arm-sized water arrows floated in a dense mass around its body. After a fleeing pause, the water arrows jetted out; resembling that of countless white fishes swimming through the air, it was truly a gorgeous sight.

Instantly, most of the ice arrises were smashed into fragments, as minute ice shards struck against the Golden Kunpeng Carp. Nevertheless, it felt like peanuts to the Carp.

“Go!”

Following an impactful command, a hundred plus scarlet fireballs arose from the mist. Yet at this moment, the ground

within the mist tremored. Following that, another 20 areas of ground rumbled as dust and sediment churned. The tremors became increasingly violent, and areas of ground started caving upwards. Boom! Following a sonorous boom as though a leather bag exploded, 20 plus massive water pillars carrying mud and soil erupted from the midst of the Golden Eagle Palace cultivators.

Pa! The Earth robed cultivator cried out in alarm.

Two of his blue formation flags were actually decimated in one hit by the Golden Kunpeng Carp, while the rest had their divine light dimming substantially. The mist lingering over this bank of the lake rapidly dispersed away.

“Land for me!”

Various defence radiance flashed out within this chaotic formation. Following a shout from that dark-blue artifact robed cultivator, a golden hoop spiralled out from the dispersing mist. It was actually a tremendous hoop that was as large as a house. It then pressured down over the Golden Kunpeng Carp.

Yet before the golden hoop could approach.....puchi! A massive water pillar blasted out from the mouth of the Golden Kunpeng Carp. It actually managed to repel the gigantic golden hoop, a heavy type Spirit Class artifact; preventing it from closing down.

“Impressive!”

Such a domineering show by the Golden Kunpeng Carp caused Wei Suo and Han Weiwei's scalp to turn numb.

It seemed like not even 2-3 Spirit Class artifacts could scratch this mid-tier level 6 demonic beast.

Thump!

Concurrently, the Golden Kunpeng Carp heavily slammed its body against the water, kicking up a tidal wave that swept down onto the Golden Eagle Palace cultivators, who were standing by the bank of the lake. They staggered to keep their balance, and suddenly, countless green and lush water blades appeared in the air.

“Ahhhhh!”

Within a split second, the Golden Eagle Palace cultivators were like a pack of humans being trampled by horses. Blood splattered from their bodies in a splendid display.

Not only did the Golden Kunpeng Carp's skill technique surpass a low-grade Spirit Class artifact in might, its casting speed also vastly exceeded a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator.

The group of cultivators simply couldn't match up to the Golden Kunpeng Carp.

Ang! A sudden terrifyingly imposing sharp squeal echoed

towards the sky from within the dispersing white mist. This sudden sound pierced into Wei Suo and Han Weiwei's ears, causing their minds to ring painfully.

Closely following, a surge of exceedingly fiery gale swept through and completely dispersed the lingering remnants of white mist.

Then, a demonic beast clad in scarlet red grains appeared before everyone. It resembled the appearance of a flood dragon, and its body was blazing with flames.

“No way!”

Wei Suo almost choked on his own saliva!

This demonic beast looked extremely menacing. Compared to this demonic beast, the Golden Eagle Palace cultivators weren't even worth mentioning.

Its head was rather analogous to a qilin, and 4 tremendous claws grew out from its body. The size of each red claw was seemingly as large as a single Wei Suo.

Demonblaze Dragon!

This was similarly a mid-tier level 6 demonic beast, a Demonblaze Dragon!



Boom!

Upon making its appearance, the ruby-like eyes of the Demonblaze Dragon flickered maliciously as it widened its mouth, and sprayed out a large fiery pillar of fire.

Hsss! A bitter screech emerged. Caught off guard by the fire element demonic beast, the Golden Kunpeng Carp was instantly struck as it rummaged about agonizingly within the water.

Merciless after achieving the advantage, the Demonblaze Dragon's head swayed as it spat out a fist-sized scarlet red demonic dan-pellet. Massive splashes of dan-pellet flames then rained down onto the Golden Kunpeng Carp.

Concurrently, that black robed cultivator leader soared up and utilized the incessant emulsion of frosty air of the near mid-grade Spirit Class Ice Pagoda, and froze the surrounding waters around the Golden Kunpeng Carp.

As for the rest of the cultivators, they understood their roles and simultaneously unleashed skill talismans. Regiments of red radiance repeatedly churned towards the top of the lake, as vast patches of fire clouds formed. Innumerable amounts of fireballs were within, and hundreds of millstone-sized magma balls as well.

“Hsss!”

The Golden Kunpeng Carp immediately spat out a fist sized

emerald demonic dan-pellet, as countless emerged dan-liquid collided against the dan-flames; emitting out threatening sizzling sounds.

Concurrently, a patch of goldish brilliance radiated from a visible bucket-sized wound along the body of the Golden Kunpeng Carp, and transformed into a thick golden light barrier.

Fireclouds, fireballs and molten magma rained down onto its body, but was completely blocked by that layer of golden light barrier; dense mass of explosions continued unceasingly.

“Your granny!”

Wei Suo hadn't witnessed such a scene of a large group of cultivators challenging a level 6 demonic beast before. Moreover, they even had the assistance of a domesticated demonic beast of the same level. Such a scene utterly shook Wei Suo's heart to his soul.

Yet through this, his horizons had been broadened as he couldn't help but grumble dejectedly in his heart.

What that earth robed cultivator released, was clearly something similar to the Spiritmist Formation Flags. They were little blue flags that could protect a cavern abode.

Furthermore, this Golden Kunpeng Carp caused him to feel immensely jealous. Don't mention the wrecked little formation

flags, the Golden Kunpeng Carp seemed to be unable to hold on for long, and would soon become the Golden Eagle Palace's possession.

Letting such a Golden Kunpeng Carp being taken away by others before his eyes, was truly an infuriating sensation.

In spite of that, that was a level 6 Demonblaze Dragon, how could he provoke it? Even without the dragon, the two Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivators were individuals he definitely couldn't deal with even if he mounted a sneak attack.

Who was it that managed to tame a Demonblaze Dragon. He had never heard of the Golden Eagle Palace being able to tame a demonic beast of this level before!

Within a flash, many notions flitted through Wei Suo's mind.

Yet at this exact instant, a deviation occurred!

“Hsss!” The golden light barrier covering the Golden Kunpeng Carp was utterly extinguished. Instead, its emerald demonic dan-pellet exuberated an unparalleled glow, as it morphed into an emerald aqua pillar before pummelling into the Demonblaze Dragon!

Astonishment instantly filled the menacing glare of the Demonblaze Dragon!

Its scarlet demonic dan-pellet had already maximized its fire

output. However, such a blazing inferno of dan-flames still couldn't resist the emerald aqua pillar.

Boom! The aqua pillar puncture through the Demonblaze Dragon's neck, leaving a tremendous bloody hole in its wake.

Though similarly a mid-tier level 6 demonic beast, the blazingly tyrannical Demonblaze Dragon was actually inferior to the Golden Kunpeng Carp!

After a momentary daze, Wei Suo immediately came to his senses. Although the body of the Demonblaze Dragon was tremendous, it was probably just several years old. Instead, this Golden Kunpeng Carp was vastly older than the Demonblaze Dragon. Naturally, it would possess a far formidable might.

Boom!

Witnessing the Demonblaze Dragon receiving such a grievous blow, the expressions of the cultivators sank. Instantly, all artifacts, skill techniques and skill talismans were activated, as they bombarded the Golden Kunpeng Carp.

Mangled flesh and blood erupted from countless wounds along the Golden Kunpeng Carp's body, as it similarly suffered a fatal strike. Following a melancholic hiss, the water beneath exploded forth and decimated the frozen surface of the lake. After the sounds of thunderous splashes, it submerged into the lake.

“Quick! Chase!”

That blacked robed cultivator leader instantly shrieked furiously. Then, he raced towards the Demonblaze Dragon, whose body radiance had extinguished and blood gushed wildly from its neck. The cultivator swiftly smeared an unknown substance onto its neck, before summoning out an artifact and followed the group of cultivators to dive into the lake in pursuit.

Soon, the lake surface rummaged and boiled, but not a single figure emerged from it.

Only a single Divine Sea Stage level 5 Golden Eagle Palace disciple was left to guard the heavily wounded Demonblaze Dragon.

Earlier on a dragon with soaring flames to the heaven, though its neck wound have stopped bleeding, it now appeared like a dead serpent as its body slumped limpidly on the ground. Though its terrifying body shocked the eyes and astonished the hearts, it remained on the verge of its final breath.

“Wait here just a while for me.” At this moment, Wei Suo’s eyes flickered with decisiveness, and quickly whispered to Han Weiwei and gang.

“What’re you trying to do!” Han Weiwei questioned in shock.

“I’m going to massage that Demonblaze Dragon!” Wei Suo slyly swallowed his saliva. His countenance was reminiscent of a

scrooge.

## Chapter 186: Fleeing After Massaging

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“What!” Han Weiwei’s eyes widened largely.

“Zhu Xiaochun, Zhen Chongming, you two wait here. Han Weiwei, you can come with me.” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei and quickly instructed.

“Fine!” Han Weiwei gritted her teeth and nodded.

Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming immediately listened and leapt down from the White Jade Crane. In a flash, they vanished from Wei Suo’s sight.

“I’ll deal with that Demonblaze Dragon, you handle that cultivator!”

Wei Suo piloted his White Jade Crane to full velocity, and handed a tiny golden mallet to Han Weiwei.

This tiny golden mallet was that low-grade Spirit class lightning element artifact that belonged to Granny Jin.

“Mn!”

Han Weiwei nodded without saying much.

Besides, a skinny dying camel was still more enduring than a

horse. Who knew whether the dying mid-tier level 5 demonic beast would unleash a desperate final retaliation.

Most crucially, those Golden Eagle Palace cultivators that pursued into the lake could return at any time.

“A level 6 demonic beast is truly a level 6 demonic beast!”

For the sake of speed, Wei Sui quickly soared down into the mountain forest. Even though he and Han Weiwei activated their Secret Concealment Art, they couldn't hide their figures completely.

600 metres away from the Demonblaze Dragon and the Golden Eagle Palace disciple, that Divine Sea Stage level 5 cultivator still failed to discover them. However, that Demonblaze Dragon could sense Wei Sui's and Han Weiwei's aura. It forcibly propped up its head to view.

“This?”

That Golden Eagle Palace disciple was completely unaware that the two cultivators were approaching. He was stunned by the abrupt movements of this dying Demonblaze Dragon. Furthermore, he even thought its wounds were worsening. His countenance sank as he frantically rushed to examine the dragon.

“Hit!”



Seeing that the Demonblaze dragon would discover them soon, but that it wasn't in a state that it could release its demonic dan-pellet to assault its enemy, Wei Suo could confirm. He knew that this Demonblaze Dragon was more severely injured than the Golden Kunpeng Carp. As Wei Suo charged forth on the White Jade Crane, he heaved lightly and produced out his most powerful Divine Six-Suns Firefork.

“Ahhh!”

Sensing something was amiss, that Golden Eagle Palace instantly spun round. Instead, a blinding brilliance greeted his eyes; resembling that of six suns glaring, causing his eyes to be sealed shut.

Without waiting, the Demonblaze Dragon forcibly spat out its demonic dan-pellet after sensing a fatal threat to its life. Dang! A scarlet demonic dan-pellet unleashed scarlet flames as it clashed against the goldish torch of the Divine Six-Suns Firefork.

Still, none was injured upon impact. Despite so, the collision of flames spilled over, and coincidentally, it was right above that Golden Eagle Palace disciple. With a ghastly appalled expression, that disciple could only manage a short bitter squeak, before the top part of his body was engulfed in golden and scarlet flames; incinerating him into ashes.

Seeing the Golden Eagle Palace disciple she needed to deal with had been burnt to death, Han Weiwei, who already activated Granny Jin's Rushing Thunder Mallet, shrewdly pounded the mallet against the head of the Demonblaze Dragon.

The miserable Demonblaze Dragon was an invincible mid-tier level 6 demonic beast existence, and would normally view pesky cultivators like Wei Suo and Han Weiwei as plates of dishes. However, with the severity of its wounds, it failed to block and had its head smashed. Instantly, its wound was aggravated again, and its body twitched violently.

Pu! Without hesitation, Wei Suo triggered the divine sense assault from his Dark-Yin artifact robe. Instantly the anguished Demonblaze Dragon turned rigid as its eyes swelled largely, as though it was disgusted from swallowing a thousand houseflies.

Chi!

Wei Suo produced his Divine Six-Suns Firefork again, and ruthlessly sent it smashing against the neck wound of the Demonblaze Dragon.

Torched by the Divine Six-Suns Firefork flames that weren't inferior to its own dan-pellet flames, a large chunk of flesh and blood were charred and burnt into ashes at the Demonblaze Dragon's neck.

Even with its indomitable vitality, the Demonblaze Dragon couldn't withstand such a fatal blow. Its tremendous figure turned limpid, as its divine light was utterly extinguished. It could no longer die a death worse than this.

Instantaneously, its scarlet demonic dan-pellet turned dim and

fell to the ground.

Wei Suo immediately seized the scarlet demonic dan-pellet, and quickly stored the Demonblaze Dragon carcass and its dan-pellet into a Treasure Receiving Pocket.

Fortunately, his Mind Devouring Bug and Immortal Exterminating Vines had depleted multitudes of his demonic beasts. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to store the carcass of a Demonblaze Dragon, that was estimatedly larger than 20 plus Wei Suos.

Quickly after, seeing that the Golden Eagle Palace disciple's possessions had all been incinerated by the flames, Wei Suo no longer hesitated. He released a regiment of Xiantian True flames and wrapped the Golden Eagle Palace disciple within. In an instant, the disciple's remains had been utterly vaporized; not a single trace could be found.

After accomplishing this deed, Wei Suo immediately piloted the White Jade Crane and fled with Han Weiwei. After several brief moments, all presence of them had totally vanished.

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Boom! After an incense worth of time later when Wei Suo and Han Weiwei disappeared into the forest, a water flower bloomed over the lake's surface again. Those cultivators then soared out from the lake.

The leader golden robed cultivator who was 40 plus of age and looked rather stern, was currently holding a large emerald pearl. Indeed, that was the demonic dan-pellet of the Golden Kunpeng Carp.

As for that black robed cultivator who stood beside him, he was wearing a mask and his eyes were devoid of emotions. Indeed, he was shockingly that Black Fiend cultivator who slew Liu Zhongzhou!

“Never did I expect an underground river to appear in this lake. Although we allowed the Golden Kunpeng Carp to escape, it was truly a mid-tier level 6 demonic beast. Just its demonic dan-pellet alone is worth it.”

The golden robed cultivated gazed at the emerald demonic dan-pellet with glee.

“Palace Lord Li, that Demonblaze Dragon you loaned from Chihuo Sanren suffered pretty grievous injuries. Would it be an issue?” The black robed cultivator glanced at the golden robed cultivator.

“I’ve already employed a spirit medicine. Though its wounds are serious, it shouldn’t be an issue. With my Golden Eagle Palace methods, it would be in perfect condition to return to Chihuo Sanren within two months of rejuvenation.” The golden robed cultivator conceitedly proclaimed.

“Palace Lord!” But at this moment, several flabbergasted Golden

Eagle Palace cultivators were gasping in shock.

“What’s going on?”

The golden robed cultivator became slight stumped. When he turned and noticed the stunned demeanors of his own cultivators.....this previously elated golden robed cultivator and the black robed masked cultivator similarly stared with disbelief.

As it turns out, the lake bank where the Demonblaze Dragon was lying previously, was now an empty space. There was nothing at all!

A grand mid-tier level 6 demonic beast and a Divine Sea Stage level 5 cultivator....how could they have disappeared?!

With a brief astonishment, the golden robed cultivator regained his senses. His face had utterly distorted as he screamed at the top of his voice. “Someone took advantage of us while we were underwater. GO SEARCH AT ONCE!”

After expending much effort, he finally acquired the demonic dan-pellet of a mid-tier level 6 demonic beast. But now, he was missing an entire mid-tier level 6 demonic beast. This was simply infuriating to the point of vomiting blood!

Moreover, this Demonblaze Dragon was a demonic beast he borrowed from another powerful cultivator.

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“I’m rich! I’m rich! Ah, a mid-tier level 6 demonic beast! Wei Suo, we just gained a mid-tier Level 6 demonic beast!”

Han Weiwei’s charming face was flushed, as her eyes beamed with nervousness and excitement.

“Your sister!”

As he piloted the White Jade Crane, Wei Suo wiped away his sweat. In his heart, he was shouting with peak excitement.

If that group of cultivators had emerged when he just slayed the Demonblaze Dragon, it would truly be extremely dangerous. Yet he won the gamble this time. He actually managed to snatch a mid-tier level 6 Demonblaze Dragon from the hands of the Golden Eagle Palace.

At present, the group had made it through the Maplewood Wasteland, and were now heading towards Duanlong Cliff. The terrain outside of the Heavenly Dome was exceedingly complex. In addition to the map he possessed, if there were no unexpected variables, the golden robed cultivator and his group would never be able to chase up to them. Still, for the sake of vigilance, Wei Suo didn’t dare to waste any time.

Furthermore, before he fled, Wei Suo had the thought of employing his remaining Skycloud Essence on that group of

cultivators. Yet when he recalled that he had nearly depleted all his Skycloud Essence, and since this was outside of the Heavenly Dome where he hadn't distanced himself adequately from those cultivators yet, if he enticed flocks of level 6 or even level 7 demonic beasts over, he may not necessarily make it out himself. Hence, Wei Suo discarded that notion.

Wei Suo positioned the White Jade Crane to fly near the ground. As expected, he didn't face any mishaps along the way, nor did any cultivator appear to hunt them down.

Nearing dusk, a chain of a continuous mountain range appeared before Wei Suo and company.

This mountain range stretched as far as several hundreds of km. Its most eastern mountain peak appeared as though a blade had sliced it in half. It was a perfectly straight and steep precipice. As for the entire stretch of mountain range, many yellow mounds littered the upper portions of various precipitous mountain peaks. From afar, it truly painted an image of a lofty scaled dragon.

Viewing it from a distance, the entire mountain range truly resembled a tremendous beheaded dragon, who was reclining within this savage wilderness.

Evidently, that was Wei Suo's current destination – [Duanlong Cliff](#).

After faintly observing it from the sky, Wei Suo rode his White Jade Crane towards the middle portion of this mountain range.

Before the final sun ray vanished from the sky, Wei Suo halted before a region joined by two mountain peaks.

The two mountains were over 3,000 metres. Strangely, though the bottom half of the mountain comprised of solid mountain rock, the top half comprised of earthen soil. Random trees grew sporadically around the area.

“Splendid, if I haven’t remembered wrongly, the Golden Spotted Ginseng should be growing on the mountain valley behind these two mountains.”

At this moment, the green gowned Old Man’s voice rung in Wei Suo’s ears.

(TL: Duanlong Cliff means splitted dragon cliff,)



## Chapter 187: Black Drillworm

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"That mountain valley has a radius of roughly 50-60 li, and the Golden-Spotted Ginseng is located at the easternmost end of a stone forest. Under normal circumstances, the Blood Dragon wouldn't leave the stone forest. Travelling through these two mountain peaks should be safe. Once you can sight the stone forest, you must devise a method to employ your Cyan Emperor Gourd to approach the edge of the stone forest. Then, place the Bloodlotus Stem and Nightfall Fruit. If there is really a Blood Dragon inside, it should be sufficient to lure it out. A Blood Dragon can sense cultivators nearly a kilometre away. Therefore, after placing the Bloodlotus Stem and Nightfall Fruit, for the sake of safety even though you possess the Cyan Emperor Gourd, you should also distance yourself a kilometre away."

After listening to the Old Man's advice, Wei Suo expressionlessly signaled to the others. Then, he rode the White Jade Crane and quietly ascended.

"Strange, there ought to be a few earthen mounds and a forest here, why is it just a plain of sandy land! Wei Suo, be cautious, there's something strange going on."

Moments later, having just passed through the two mountain peaks, Wei Suo paused by the side of the loess filled mountain top with a bewildered expression. Even without the Old Man saying, Wei Suo could tell something was amiss with this mountain range before his eyes.

Wei Suo was presently at the western side of the mountain

valley. Though it was night, he couldn't even see the silhouette of a stone forest. The mountain range ahead was completely different from the mountain range 20,000 years ago that the Old Man described. The present day mountain range was a barren land of greyish sand. Moreover, the greyish fine sand extended over 300 metres along the surrounding mountain sides.

There was still 120 plus metres between Wei suo and the greyish desert. Nevertheless, he could faintly feel the blistering heat emanating out from it.

Evidently, though this greyish desert wasn't considered burning hot, its temperature was at least comparable to the hot spring that Wei Suo constructed.

Beholding this barren grey desert under the darkness of night caused the expression on the cultivators' faces to change drastically. Still, they didn't dare to make a sound, for fear of possibly alerting a mid-tier level 6 Blood Dragon. Thus, they merely glanced at Wei Suo and observed his movements.

Wei Suo furrowed his brows tightly.

His eyes swept around before he projected a 'stay put' gesture to Han Weiwei and the two simple-minded dimwits, Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming.

Next, he carefully crept towards the grey desert. 30 plus metres before reaching the grey desert, he halted and produced the carcass of an upper-tier level 3 Blackwind Owl. Then, he hurled it across

into the grey desert.

The dead Blackwind Owl landed as half of its body sank into the sand. After waiting for half an incense worth of time, nothing happened; not a single reaction or movement could be observed.

After a slight hesitation, Wei Suo's figure blurred as he attempted to enter the grey desert.

Of course, he hovered above the grey desert. He didn't dare to directly contact this barren land of queer greyish sand that he hadn't seen before, nor did the Old Man as well. Afterwards, he retrieved an ordinary silver knife and cautiously dug up some of the grey sand.

Apart from its heat and grey luster, there wasn't any huge disparity between these grey sand and common sand. The feeling or odour they released weren't unique either.

Wei Suo closely surveyed. Nothing happened to his ordinary silver knife, indicating that the grey sand seemingly wasn't corrosive.

Following that, Wei Suo produced a yellow Nightfall Fruit and a Bloodlotus Stem, and placed it onto the grey sand. Nothing happened when the two objects were placed on the ground. It didn't seem like they would be roasted by the heat within an hour as well.

Only now, did Wei Suo heave a sigh of relief and stored back both objects. Then, he gestured to Han Weiwei and the rest.

When Han Weiwei and the rest surged over, he boarded the White Jade Crane as the ground proceeded with utmost caution deeper into the grey desert.

As they ventured deeper, the blistering heat turned denser. The desert regions varied in height, as tiny barrows could be seen around. Still, everything was covered in grey sand, which was seemingly the case for the entire mountain valley.

"Why is there a stone pillar here?"

All of a sudden, Wei Suo abruptly halted, because the Old Man's voice suddenly rang in his ears.

According to the Old Man, Wei Suo shouldn't have reached the valley center yet. There should still be minimally 15 plus km before reaching the stone forest in the east. In spite of that, stone pillars had started appearing in their vision.

These stone pillars were as high as 15-18 metres. They were shaded completely in grey and released an impression of archaic weirdness.

Just as Wei Suo was carefully preparing to approach a stone pillar for a closer look, queer sounds started emitting out from within the stone pillar. In the space of several breaths, buzzing

sounds resonated out from within every single stone pillar in the vicinity, including the ones Wei Suo couldn't see.

A tiny and thin black line jolted out from the stone pillar closest to Wei Suo.

Following that thin black line, legions of countless other black lines came shooting out in a dense mass from the stone pillars.

The speed of those black lines were simply unbelievable, and they were all headed for Wei Suo and company.

"Not good! Wei Suo, quick, release your set of artifact shields! Add on a few more divine light screen barriers!" Almost at the same time, the flustered and shock exclamations of the green gowned Old Man rung out.

Wei Suo's expression sank as he immediately summoned the 20 sided ruby artifact shield set.

At the instance the three layers of ruby artifact shields hovered around the four cultivators.....Pa! Pa! Pa! Consecutive slammings resounded. The first black line had slammed against the outer layer of artifact shields.

"What exactly are those?"

Han Weiwei gasped in astoundment.

Those incredibly thin black lines similarly possessed thin wings. They appeared like dragonflies but had incomparably sharp heads, like a weird drill like bug. Furthermore, these weird bugs were exceptionally agile. When the first bug collided against a ruby artifact shield, the following bugs actually chose to nimbly detour round that artifact shield; seemingly identifying other points of infiltration.

"Those are Sky-toppling Black Drillworms! Their defence and speed are comparable to level 4 speed type demonic beasts. However, they don't possess inner dan-pellets, and aren't classified as demonic beasts. These Black Drillworms are dual element bugs of metal and fire. It doesn't fear fire, and the liquid it secretes can even corrode essence metal artifacts. Essence metal magic treasures or artifact shields cannot obstruct its path. Unless a Golden Dan Stage cultivator unleashes True flames, fire element skill techniques wouldn't be able to harm these queer bugs. Even your Xiantian True flames from the Samadhi Divine Flame technique would be futile!"

The urgent voice of the Old Man resounded in Wei Suo's ears.

Upon hearing that, Wei Suo's countenance sank unpleasantly, as he immediately controlled the White Jade Crane to flee.

However, the sheer quantity of Sky-toppling Black Drillworms were too frightening. In a flash, they covered both sky and earth, as they enveloped Wei Suo and company like a hurricane. A tremendous pressure cause great difficulty in mobility.

Wei Suo's expression became unsightly as he cursed out, and hastily produced the Half-Spirit class white Cold Jade Plate that could release cold air, before passing it to Zhu Xiaochun behind.

To his surprise, Wei Suo noticed that Zhu Xiaochun's face was extremely rosy, as though he wasn't one bit fearful at all. Furthermore, he seemed to be admiring the scenery.

Thus, Wei Suo couldn't help but ask, "Why, you have a plan to deal with those bugs? Why aren't you afraid?"

"Ah, not at all, but why should I fear? Big Brother definitely has a way out, right?"

Zhu Xiaochun's answer almost made Wei Suo faint as his eyes rolled back. He no longer wished to have any conversation with that guy.

"Zhen Chongming, help me control these sets of artifact shields. If possible, activate your Ice Dragon True Technique as well. Those are Sky-toppling Black Drillworms. Essence metal type artifacts or fire element skills can't do shit with it."

After handing the main ruby artifact shield to Zhen Chongming, Wei Suo fished out 10 plus skill talismans and passed it to Han Weiwei. "Han Weiwei, cast these skill talismans at those Black Drillworms. If possible, unleash your Ice Dragon True Technique as well."

After instructing, Wei Suo quickly retrieved Granny Jin's Rushing Thunder Mallet and his own Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff in his hand.

It was hard to describe if the development of events was fortunate or not.

These Black Drillwoms were incapable of corroding through colloid artifact shields that were neither jade nor metal. If it was a random essence metal artifact shield, it would've long been wrecked.

Fortunately, he had forged these set of artifact shields earlier, and could scarcely manage to block off the majority of Black Drillworm pressure. Otherwise, with such frightening quantities like a cloud of darkness, those few divine light screen barriers would've definitely shattered within a flash.

Though that was so, these Black Drillworms still possessed momentous might that was close to the might of a needle type Half-Spirit class artifact weapon. Wei Suo's shields and few divine light screen barriers seemingly couldn't withstand for long, he needed to start massacring these Black Drillworms with artifacts and skill techniques.

If this battle attracts the attention of a Blood Dragon, trying to escape would be near impossible. Hence, if Wei Suo didn't act now, they would all perish here. Without any alternatives, Wei Suo could only stake it all to overcome this predicament.



At present, Zhu Xiaochun activated the White Cold Jade Plate without hesitation. He still appeared oblivious and even revealed a hint of excitement. His brain was truly full of nonsense.

Wei Suo speechlessly shook his head, as he held no reserves in unleashing the might of his Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff.

This exceedingly crudely forged Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff as compared to before, now had an additional green circular crystal embedded within.

# Chapter 188: Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation

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Wei Suo channeled in his true energy, as his Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff emitted a silverish radiance. An originally crude and simple looking silver short staff was now glittering splendidly. Embedded in it, a circular green crystal was issuing out pulses of greenish leafy brilliance, and finally coated Wei Suo's body with a green light screen.

When this green light screen formed, Wei Suo gestured for Zhen Chongming to shift the set artifact shields blocking the light screen aside.

When 5-6 artifact shields were shifted open leaving a gap in between, one could observe a dense mass of Black Drillworms forming into a black pillar before charging in frenziedly.

PA! PA! A gigantic golden electric serpent was conjured out from Wei Suo. Indeed, it was the last form of his Golden Serpent Thunder Technique, the 'Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpents'. Crackling clamorously into form, this gigantic golden serpent assimilated into the light screen and shockingly dispersed into countless tiny strands of lightning. The lightnings slithered out in all directions.

The 'Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpents' was actually a skill technique with a scope of 30 metres. Yet upon contact with that peculiar green light screen, the skill filtered and covered at least over 60 metres with a lightning storm. Tiny lightning needles pierced in, and were impossible for those sky-toppling Black

Drillworms to dodge.

As it turned out, after Wei Suo had tested the magic pearl of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug, he suddenly recalled something. Previously, back when he and the old man were scavenging for garbage, they purchased a Greenleaf Magic Pearl. Since his Cyan Search Silver Magic Staff had four empty slots, Wei Suo embedded that Greenleaf Magic Pearl onto it as well.

This Greenleaf Magic Pearl had no property but to create a damage sputtering effect for offensive skills.

The rapid speed of those Black Drillworms made it so that ordinary skill techniques or artifacts couldn't hit them. However, with a thick blanket of lightning descending, the front wave of Black Drillworms were instantly electrocuted and paralyzed; causing the backwave to clash against them and create a tremendous upheaval.

Following that, Han Weiwei activated an Ice Rain Talisman. In addition to Zhu Xiaochun's usage of the White Cold Jade Plate, fogs of icy aura enshrouded the Black Drillworms and froze their bodies rigid.

Without hesitating, Wei Suo repeatedly activated the Rushing Thunder Mallet, as a large conjured lightning sledgehammer started hammering furiously away.

With every hammer, a patch of Black Drillworms would drop like burnt crumbs.

Fortunately, the attacking pattern of his Rushing Thunder Mallet was conjuring up lightning and not using its physical self. Thus, he didn't have to worry about it spoiling. Moreover, it was a sufficiently powerful artifact. Either that, or Wei Suo resorted to his Six-Suns Divine Firefork.

At present, even though they were creating such a massive commotion, yet not a single Blood Dragon was enticed out.

This situation finally allowed Wei Suo to heave a sigh of relief. He continued unleashing everything, even his Dark-Yin Artifact Robe.

“Big brother, what's going on with you?”

As it turned out, the dumbfounded Zhu Xiaochun was spectating as Wei Suo's ordinary cyan artifact robe was being ripped apart. He couldn't digest this in his mind, ‘Could it be that this fight aroused Big Brother's excitement that much, that he actually wants to go into battle bare-breasted?’

Instead, another artifact robe emerged beneath the torn strands of the cyan robe. Moreover, blades of Yin aura were slicing out, as though over a hundred deadly wind blades were unleashed from that artifact robe.

m that artifact robe.

“Eiyy??!” At this moment, Han Weiwei couldn't help but ask

curiously, “Wei Suo, weren’t you wearing that bra?”

“....” Wei Suo was utterly speechless and focused on releasing those yin wind blades instead.

With the four of them attacking in unison, the swarm of Black Drillworms continued falling in groups.

After sweeping through with his divine sense, Wei Suo regained a pleasant countenance.

Clearly, no other formidable demonic beasts were in the vicinity. While the Black Drillworms poured in endlessly like a scourge of death to all, they didn’t possess particular high intellect. With Wei Suo allowing Zhen Chongming to open up gaps between artifact shields, the Black Drillworms successively dove in and smashed in with their heads. As a result, the overall pressure on all the artifact shields became substantially reduced.

Furthermore, Wei Suo’s ‘Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpents’ technique and Han Weiwei’s ‘Ice Dragon True Technique’ were both large area restraining skill techniques. They didn’t have to worry even after expanding all skill talismans. Most importantly, Wei Suo still had loads of True Recovery Pellets at his disposal, which could allow him to sustain for even two more days.

“Wei Suo, it’s strange. These sky-toppling Black Drillworms seems to be intentionally bred herein. This desert of grey sand should be an environment suited for the growth of these Black Drillworms.” At this moment, the green gowned Old Man

suspiciously issued.

Wei Suo nodded quietly. He didn't dare to slacken or pause his unleashing of skills.

This legion of Black Drillworms truly possessed frightening numbers. After a good 6 hours, they probably killed tens of thousands of Black Drillworms. Thick layers of Black Drillworm carcasses piled up over the grey desert. Soon, the buzzing Black Drillworms appeared increasingly sparse, where seemingly 1-2 incense worth of time should be sufficient to wipe them out.

Yet at this moment, Wei Suo stroked his chin as though he had abruptly recalled something. Following that, he handed over his Rushing Thunder Mallet to Han Weiwei, while he retrieved several ruby like objects from his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

Indeed, these were the carapace shells of those Firefeast Gem Lizards he used for forging those artifact shields.

He then released a regiment of Xiantian True flames. After regulating its firepower, Wei Suo controlled the Xiantian True flames to wrap around several chunks of these ruby like shells, and melted them into a clump of sparkling translucent red liquid.

Don't even talk about the two simple-minded dimwits, Zhu Xiaochun or Zhen Chongming. Even Han Weiwei couldn't tell what Wei Suo was up to.

Under his control, the sparkling red liquid was pulled into a large biscuit shape. Then, Wei Suo instructed Zhen Chongming to close up the gaps between the artifact shields.

In this manner, those Black Drillworms once again congregated into a dense black pillar to assault the shields.

Following that, Wei Suo activated his 'Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpents' again. Consecutively after electrifying and paralyzing the foremost pack of Black Drillworms, he used his Xiantian True flames to manipulate the large biscuit shaped red liquid and enveloped that entire pack of Black Drillworms.

Soon after, Wei Suo controlled the red liquid into a churning crystalline ball before it finally cooled down.

“Wei Suo, are you thinking of taking some Black Drillworms back to rear?” After witnessing Wei Suo’s actions, Han Weiwei finally reacted.

“I’m only thinking of utilizing this to experiment with artifacts.” Wei Suo chuckled and shook his head.

Regarding these level 4 demonic beasts, Wei Suo held no particular interest at all. Furthermore, he didn’t even know the method of nurturing Black Drillworms.

The reason for doing this, was merely to test the fortitude of the Firefeast Gem Lizard’s shell; how long it could withstand these

Black Drillworms. By controlling the thickness of the ruby crystal ball, he could also accurately pinpoint the duration these Black Drillworms needed to break free.

As such, he could sneakily use such a crystal ball to deal with other cultivators.

When a cultivator curiously picks up the crystal ball to examine, they wouldn't be able to see anything until a sudden swarm of Black Drillworms explodes out in their faces. Under such close proximity, even a Thought Division Stage level 2-3 would not be able to react in time.

Apart from such a usage, one could also employ these ruby balls as artifact weapons. When the opponent shatters the ruby ball with an artifact, a massive swarm of Black Drillworms would abruptly buzz out. As such, if the opponent uses an essence metal type artifact weapon, it would be completely ruined.

“This brat, he can even think of such things....” Upon hearing Wei Suo's explanation, Han Weiwei couldn't help but shudder.

Besides, after Wei Suo melted the Firefeast Gem Lizard shell with his Xiantian True flames, the solidified product wasn't at all different looking from an ordinary precious ruby. A cultivator that doesn't practice artificing definitely would find it hard to identify the crystal ball. As for cultivator artificers, they absolutely wouldn't be able to tell there was a horde of Black Drillworm stored within.



After sending his divine sense in for a careful examination, Wei Suo affirmed in his heart.

After those Black Drillworms were squeezed inside the ruby ball, they no longer possessed any charging momentum; as such, their devouring might towards the shell decreased substantially. It would probably take 2 and a half to 3 days for them to break free.

After confirming this, Wei Suo promptly stored that ruby ball of Black Drillworms. Then, he fished up more Firefeast Gem Lizard shells and started drawing around.

After expending his remaining dozen plus shells, Wei Suo managed to amass a total of 16 ruby balls.

Following that, not even half an incense worth of time later, all surrounding Black Drillworms were eradicated.

Wei Suo then piloted the White Jade Crane as he led his gang to examine the nearest stone pillar.

The stone pillar was riddled with countless holes, and essentially resembled a tremendous pillar-shaped beehive. It emitted a heat that was clearly denser than the grey sand of the desert; issuing a sensation quite similar to an Earth Furnace, as though it touched with the Earth Flame veins beneath the ground.

Wei Suo really wished he could dissect this stone pillar for a look. Yet with even the Old Man unsure of its mysteries, Wei Suo

hesitated for a long while before deciding not to; thereby forcibly quelling his thriving curiosity.

Next, the group proceeded cautiously and slowly towards the east.

Along the way, they sighted at least over a hundred of such stone pillars. These pillars were dispersed over the valley, and faintly appeared like a loop. It seemed that no matter which direction one entered this valley from, it would be impossible to evade the sheer terrifying mass of Black Drillworms.

After flying for a while, the stone forest which the Old Man mentioned finally surfaced in Wei Suo's line of sight.

The stone pillars inside this stone forest didn't appear vastly different from the stone pillars outside. Thus, Wei Suo was exceedingly suspicious; fearing that if they approached, a large swarm of Black Drillworms would surge out again.

“What!”

However, in roughly a 5 km radius outside of this stone forest, waves of yellowish fog and a howling gale abruptly swept out without warning. Such a phenomena prevented the naked eyes from viewing the place clearly, and even blocked off one's divine sense.

“This is a formation array!”

Wei Suo and Han Weiwei's expression instantly changed. Simultaneously, the old man's austere voice ran in Wei Suo's ears.

“This is the Ninesongs Yellow Wind formation. Don't move for now, otherwise, once you lose your direction, even I may not be able to get you out of this.”

## Chapter 189: Vajra Five Elements Barrier

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“This Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation originated from the Yellow River Sect in the past. Why would it be here....could it be the ones that bred those Black Drillworms are from the Yellow River Sect? As long as one takes a wrong step within this Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation, one would be stucked here travelling in circles until they die. It isn't wise to ride on the White Jade Crane, let's descend to the ground first.”

Wei Suo obviously wouldn't dare to tarry. He immediately stored the White Jade Crane and descended onto the grey desert.

“Don't move recklessly!”

Upon landing, Han Weiwei was about to advance a step forward. Yet Wei Suo, who just heard the Old Man's advice, immediately tugged Han Weiwei's hand.

At this moment, Wei Suo was extremely nervous. He was only focused wholeheartedly on the Old Man's instructions, as his hand gripped and kneaded Han Weiwei's hand. Although he held no other intentions, Han Weiwei subconsciously felt her body turning stiff as a blush surfaced on her face.

After bashfully retracting her tiny hand from Wei Suo's grip, she immediately listened to Wei Suo's solemn instructions. “This is the Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation. Everyone, keep close to me, refrain from making a misstep, otherwise you will be trapped here till your death; there would be nothing I can do.”

“Take a step left first.” The Old Man begun.

Wei Suo took a deep breath and took a step left. Consecutively, Han Weiwei and the others followed suit.

After a brief pause and calculating the next step, the Old Man muttered, “Continue five more steps to the left.”

After Wei Suo took his fifth step, the Old Man continued, “Three steps to your front.”

Under such concrete guidance by the Old Man, Wei Suo travelled, step by step, through the Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation.

“What’s going on? Why’s it getting so hot?!”

“Could another formation array be overlaid onto this Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation?! Impossible!”

All of a sudden, the Old Man cried out in disbelief. Wei Suo’s brows instantly hopped in astonishment as he came to a halt.

Right ahead, was a field of red light, resembling that of a blazing inferno. Waves of sweltering hot wind came rushing into his face.

“This is.....”

As they followed the Old Man's directed path, the eyes of everyone present widened greatly.

Amidst fiery red glows ahead, a queer looking plant, that was as tall as a human and appeared like a mulberry tree, could be seen. Its leaves and bark were all red, and were emitting a scorching temperature as though fire was about to erupt from within.

“Firecloud Mulberry Tree! How sinister!” The Old Man exclaimed aloud.

Wei Suo was similarly startled back to his senses.

For such a large-scale formation array like the Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation, it was impossible to infuse any other formation arrays alongside it. If one draws out earth flames, the Ninesongs Yellow wind Formation wouldn't be able to work effectively.

Nevertheless, the Firecloud Mulberry Tree that emits fire energy itself definitely wouldn't influence the confusion of this formation array. Therefore, even if the Old Man was familiar with the formation array, he now had to consider the distance between them and those trees. As such, they had to proceed exceedingly slowly to navigate through the fields of Firecloud Mulberry Trees. In this manner, it was practically like walking through a sea of fire for the cultivators.

“Travel through here?” After Han Weiwei came back to her senses, one could observe her countenance turning

pale. Evidently, walking along the periphery was fine, but the fiery might of venturing deeper through the center was definitely not inferior to a low-grade Spirit Class artifact. Even Wei Suo's Half-Spirit class White Cold Jade Plate or ice element skill talismans wouldn't be able to withstand the heat of those Firecloud Mulberry Trees.

Without saying anything else, Wei Suo summoned out a pearl.

When this pearl was summoned out, the rushing heat wave, that was blowingly threatening to flatten an area of Han Weiwei's that was smaller than her senior sister, suddenly transformed into a cooling breeze. In this instant, the surrounding heat and sweltering gust were all blocked off.

“Voidflame Magic Pearl?”

Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo with astonishment. In the past, she always thought that this brat knew nothing except for being a lecher. Yet now, she was starting to realize, not only was he knowledgeable over many things, his storage of random items was truly exceptional. Right now, she started feeling as though she didn't really understand him previously.

“O granny!” After summoning out the Voidflame Magic Pearl, Wei Suo felt an unspeakable joy as he cautiously followed the old man's direction.

If not for this Voidflame Magic Pearl, Wei Suo and gang may

really be trapped to death in this formation array.

Moreover, after encountering sky-toppling Black Drillworms, this Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation and the Firecloud Mulberry trees, who knows what other malevolent snares lay ahead.

Instead, Wei Suo nearly fainted from frustration moments later. It seems that the heavens truly understood what he was thinking. After travelling out from the forest of Firecloud Mulberry Trees, the yellow winds similarly dispersed.

After finally breaking free from this Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation, a golden light screen now appeared right ahead.

The stone forest that supposedly hosted the Golden-Spotted Ginseng, was now right before his very eyes. Yet everything was being obstructed by this golden light screen.

To his surprise, at the forefront of this golden light screen, there was a single gigantic yellow crystal pillar. The crystal was as tall as dozens of humans, and would require two matured adults to hug it fully.

“Vajra Five Elements Barrier!”

Once this golden light screen appeared, the Old Man cried out defeatedly.



“Vajra Five Elements Barrier!”

Upon hearing this name, Wei Suo similarly hopped in astonishment.

Vajra Five Elements barrier. This was a name he only came across in ancient records.

“What’s wrong?” After half a night of torment, Han Weiwei was feeling extremely downcast. Yet now upon viewing Wei Suo’s astonishment, Han Weiwei inquired while feeling like crying.

Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei before speechlessly replying, “This is the Vajra Five Elements Barrier. There is no other method of breaking through this without a Spirit Class artifact’s might. Moreover, it requires consistently striking it for two days before it can be shattered. If one stops midway, one will have to restart.”

After this explanation, Han Weiwei really wanted to burst into tears. “Continue striking for two whole days? Can’t we dig a hole underneath instead?”

“Of course not.” Wei Suo shook his head. This Vajra Five Elements Barrier wasn’t an ordinary light screen. If one could simply dig a hole under this defense formation, it wouldn’t be accoladed as one of the most outrageous formation defense. It wouldn’t even be mentioned in ancient records of current times.”

“Then what should we do?” Han Weiwei asked Wei Suo.

“What else can we do, hit it!” Wei Suo dispiritedly summoned out his Rushing Thunder Mallet. Frankly speaking, when he heard the Old Man calling out its name, he was already brimming with the impulse to abandon his plan and leave.

However, he also noticed a dense dark fog had enshrouded the top of this valley, and it didn't seem like it would disperse. Evidently, it was a restriction to conceal this particular valley. Moreover, it seems that sounds of spell casting within wouldn't be leaked out either.

Furthermore, Wei Suo was becoming increasingly curious over the mysteries hidden inside, because clearly, there shouldn't be a Blood Dragon living in this valley.

At this moment, Wei Suo couldn't help but admire the cultivator who established all these restrictive formations.

This was because for other cultivators, even if they could deal with the mass of Black Drillworms, navigate through the Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation and those Firecloud Mulberry Trees, everything would turn into futility upon arriving here. A normal cultivator would at most bring about a few dozens of Energy Recovery Pellets. Even for tens of cultivators taking shifts, they wouldn't be able to sustain two full days as most of their Energy Recovery Pellets would be exhausted by then. As such, bypassing this Vajra Five Elements Barrier was simply a vanity.

As she observed Wei Suo acting, Han Weiwei started circulating

her energy with a gloomy countenance.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Regardless of skill techniques or artifacts clashing into this golden light screen, the light screen remained immovable. One could only observe the glowing radiance of that gigantic golden crystal pillar flickering faintly.

The four of them continued assaulting as they took shifts. After two full days, without warning, countless cracks erupted through the golden crystal pillar abruptly. Pliank! The pillar suddenly shattered and crumbled down.

Then, this incredibly unbreakable golden light screen released a golden shimmer before fading into oblivion.

Wei Suo and Han Weiwei exchanged a glance of unprecedented joy. In the past, the Old Man and Wei Suo merely heard of this Vajra Five Elements Barrier but hadn't broken through it personally.

Right now, after shattering this barrier, they realized that one needed to install this barrier once again. This meant that after this Vajra Five Elements Barrier had been established previously, nobody had infiltrated ever since.

“Let's go.”

After scanning the interior briefly, Wei Suo and company cautiously ventured in. They first stopped by the crumbled golden crystal pillar.

After inspecting a single shard of crystal, Wei Suo involuntarily issued a bleak smile.

This shattered crystal shard was actually an extremely ordinary yellow water crystal. To ordinary cultivators, it could be used as mere ornaments and nothing else. Yet, this person actually devised a method to construct this Vajra Five Elements formation barrier with yellow water crystal.

After tossing away the useless yellow water crystal, Wei Suo continued heading into the stone forest.

Han Weiwei and gang followed closely behind.

Approximately walking for over 3,000 metres later, several crumbled stone pillars emerged in Wei Suo's sight.

Not far from those crumbled stone pillars, was a spacious ground spanning 30 plus metres. This empty ground was filled with luscious green grass and appeared thriving with spirit energy.

A sliver of astonishment suddenly formed on Wei Suo's face. Right to the left of this empty ground, above a crumbled stone pillar, one could see a white skeleton leaning over it.

Ten metres around that white skeleton, a patch of the grass field was actually beaming with a peculiar tri-colored cloud of sunset hues!

Those tri-colored cloud of sunset hues didn't glow above the fields of grass. Instead, they were emitted by a golden plant.

“This is?!”

The green gowned Old Man was unable to bear this, and immediately materialized and floated out. Of course, from the looks of this plant, it was undoubtedly the Golden-Spotted Ginseng! However, the Golden-Spotted Ginseng normally grows out only three ginseng fruits. As for this Golden-Spotted Ginseng, 7 ginseng fruits actually sprouted from it! Furthermore, those ginseng fruits were golden and carried a tinge of scarlet.

When those 7 ginseng fruits radiated together with golden, red and violet glows, they appeared like a tri-colored cloud of sunset hues.

# Chapter 190: Mystifying Green Crystal

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The emergence of these ginseng fruits dawning a scene of tri-colored cloud of sunset hues was extremely miraculous. Even Han Weiwei who hailed from an alchemy clan hadn't seen such a special spirit medicine before.

In this instance, everyone's gaze was dazzled by this plant. Nobody paid attention to that skeletal remains of a cultivator.

“Wei Suo, it seems like there's something amongst the grass of that Golden-Spotted Ginseng.” The Old Man spoke with great suspicion.

Wei Suo was alarmed and proceeded to inspect carefully. Indeed, the Old Man was spot on. Within the grassy shrubs near the ginseng, faint emerald glitters could be seen.

“Careful.”

After casting a solemn expression and nodded towards Han Weiwei, Wei Suo first activated two layers of divine light screen. Then, he slowly approached the Golden-Spotted Ginseng.

No accidents occurred in the end.

“This is?”

When he reached the front of this miraculous Golden-Spotted Ginseng, Wei Suo realized there was nothing amongst the grassy shrubs around it. Yet those mystifying green glitters continued sparkling 2-3 inches around the plant in a square radius.

The emerald glitters truly resembled the brilliance of a certain formation array. Yet talking about formation array, wasn't it too tiny to just encompass several minute inches?

“What exactly are those emerald glitters?” Han Weiwei couldn't resist the urge to inquire.

Yet her asking was in vain, because not even mentioning Wei Suo, even the green gowned Old Man had no clue about it.

After shaking his head, Wei Suo retrieved his ordinary silver knife. Then, he started to poke around the emerald glitters to probe.

Not a single reaction. The emerald glitters offered zero hints of resistance or reaction.

When his silver knife contacted the grass, nothing happened either.

Being one who upheld safety as his primary attitude, Wei Suo hesitated as his hand hovered in midair. Then, he swung his gaze towards the skeletal remains.

Ever since coming to Duanlong Cliff, Han Weiwei and gang had been wholeheartedly following Wei Suo's instructions. They had long identified Wei Suo as their leader. Upon observing him swinging his attention over, their gazes similarly shifted towards the white skeletal remains.

When their gazes congregated onto the white skeleton, their eyes flickered with stars and could no longer shift their gazes away.

The skeleton was completely intact, and seated in a meditative posture. There wasn't a single trace of fracture, and seemingly appeared like the person died in this seated position. At the bottom of the skeleton's right hand, was a tiny silver hatchet. There was also a gorgeously colored, green and red blended jade talisman.

The tiny silver hatchet was adorned with abstruse unknowable talismanic patterns, that permeated with brilliance. It also emitted an extremely rich wind spirit aura.

The impression it issued was clearly a Spirit Class artifact. Furthermore, it wasn't a low-grade Spirit Class artifact, but minimally a mid-grade Spirit Class or above.

As for that archaic gorgeous talisman, Wei Suo hadn't seen its pattern before but he could tell it was no ordinary object.

“Could those forbidden restrictions outside be this cultivator's deeds?” Han Weiwei batted a confused look at Wei Suo. She couldn't resist the urge to reach forth to pick up the item for a look.



“Wait!” Instead, Wei Suo once again pulled away her hand.

“Is this brat attempting to take advantage of me?” As her face flushed with red, such a notion floated up in her heart.

“Seems like something is amiss.” Wei Suo fol

lowed up with this statement.

Han Weiwei remained puzzled. “What’s amiss?”

“Look, this skeleton is clearly in a seating posture.” Wei Suo took a deep breath and continued. “But for ordinary cultivators, even if they trained in this seated posture, the cultivator should still be carrying certain possessions. Especially for cultivators with mid-grade Spirit Class artifacts, they should at least possess a Treasure Receiving Pocket right? How could it be just two of those?”

“What if others had come and looted those?” Zhen Chongming contemplated and interrupted.

“.....” Not only Wei Suo, but even Han Weiwei was utterly speechless. Perhaps grass really grows in his block head? We clearly just broke through the Vajra Five Elements Barrier, and besides, if this person died before that barrier was erected, would others leave such clearly valuable treasures behind?

Han Weiwei decided to ignore Zhen Chongming. Instead, what caused her to nearly faint from vexation, was Zhu Xiaochun's gifted reply while he nodded. "Mn, that should be the case."

Fortunately, there was still a Wei Suo here. Otherwise, Han Weiwei would start to question her own intelligence. After finally regaining her composure, Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo and asked, "Are you suspecting a trap?"

"We'll know if its safe after testing."

Wei Suo too couldn't confirm. His eyes flickered slightly as he retrieved several demonic beast carcasses, before tossing it by the skeleton.

After tossing the demonic beast carcasses over, not a single reaction happened.

"Retreat a little."

Still, Wei Suo wasn't at peace and instructed Han Weiwei and gang to retreat 60 metres away. Following that, Wei Suo even summoned out his set artifact shields and his Scarlet Shell Shield.

Next, he conjured out a streak of Xiantian True flames which barrelled towards the tiny silver hatchet.

If it was genuinely a mid-grade Spirit Class artifact, its quality would have no problems in withstanding the heat of the Xiantian

True flames.

Yet at the instance the Xiantian True flames connected with the silver hatchet.....boom! A sonorous explosion resounded as the silver hatchet unexpectedly exploded with silver flames!

Not only did that silver tiny hatchet exploded into smithereens, even the white skeleton and the gorgeously colored jade talisman was utterly destroyed. In their wake, was a metre deep pit.

Han Weiwei subconsciously widened her mouth as her tongue dangled out.

The devastation of this explosion wasn't inferior at all to mid-grade Spirit Class artifacts.

A notion instantly jolted through Han Weiwei's mind. If she had picked up that silver hatchet, it would've exploded in her hand, and she would've simply disappeared from this world.

One could confirm now, that that treasure which appeared to be a true Spirit Class artifact, was in fact, a trap. Because the explosion only affected a small plot of land, the Golden-Spotted Ginseng several metres away wasn't affected by the shockwaves.

Wei Suo shook his head and strolled to the Golden-Spotted Ginseng before offering a wry smile.

As he observed the emerald glitters beneath the Golden-Spotted

Ginseng, his hesitation grew due to the tiny silver hatchet's explosion.

Nevertheless, he made a resolution. Gritting his teeth, he retrieved his silver knife and started digging into the soil to excavate the ginseng.

As he pushed away layers of soil, the emerald glitters turned richer and richer. After digging 30 centimetres deep, the source of the emerald glitters was finally revealed.

It was actually three unremarkable looking emerald crystals. They appeared exceedingly tough but only the size of a goose egg.

Wei Suo fixated his gaze onto the three emerald crystals. Evidently, there wasn't any formation array infused into them, and the emerald glitters naturally came from these three crystals.

Because the Old Man hadn't come across these crystals before, Wei Suo could only take a deep breath as dug down with his knife with utmost cautiousness. After affirming nothing else was below, Wei Suo then poked one of the emerald crystals with his little knife.

Nothing happened. Thus, Wei Suo clenched his teeth and retrieved one crystal with his knife.

“Wei Suo, look at those seven ginseng fruits!”

Han Weiwei abruptly exclaimed. When Wei Suo retrieved a single emerald crystal, the other two crystals displayed no reactions at all. Instead, those seven ginseng fruits that were producing a cloud of sunset hues effect, suddenly turned ripened; as though they were about to drop from the plant.

Such a scenario definitely wasn't a false hallucination. Without hesitation, Wei Suo immediately pulled out a white jade bottle and stored those seven ginseng fruits within.

“What’s going on?” The Old Man cawed in amazement.

“Could it be those emerald crystals were able to allow a spirit medicine like the Golden-Spotted Ginseng, that had already reached maturity, to continue absorbing spirit energy and prolong its growth?” Such a possibility arose in Wei Suo’s mind.

If that was the case, the medicinal powers of these seven ginseng fruits were definitely enhanced, and its effects would be increasingly potent.

But would these emerald crystals work on other spirit medicines? Wei Suo could only experiment with it before knowing. Furthermore, he couldn't tell if these three emerald crystals were natural miraculous crystals or artificially created.

After excavating and storing those three emerald crystals, Wei Suo dug a clump of soil and stored it as well.

Reflecting on all these, he wondered if a certain redoubtable cultivator had discovered this Golden-Spotted Ginseng 1,000-2,000 years ago. After realizing the ginseng fruits were still maturing, he placed many forbidden restrictions and prevented other cultivators from harvesting it. However, after expending much efforts, that cultivator met with an accident and couldn't return to harvest the ginseng fruits. As a result, the Golden-Spotted Ginseng had continued growing, until the day Wei Suo entered.

Although there wasn't a Blood Dragon here, he still managed to reap a similar level Demonblaze Dragon. As such, his goals were roughly met.

Moreover, the individual who established so many forbidden restrictions here definitely surpassed Wei Suo's expectations. Who knows, there may be other forbidden restrictions that had been installed as well.

Hence, Han Weiwei grumbled and Wei Suo guaranteed that he wouldn't explore other regions of this valley. With the Old Man guiding the way, he slowly withdrew into the Ninesongs Yellow Wind Formation and finally exited.

When they arrived back at the stone pillars of sky-toppling Black Drillworms, Wei Suo's heart stirred. He then produced a ruby ball that had sealed many Black Drillworms, before hurling it towards one of the stone pillars.

“Perhaps, those Black Drillworms would propagate rapidly and hinder other cultivators in the future.”

Furthermore, if Wei Suo manages to learn of gardening methods to grow the Golden-Spotted Ginseng and Firecloud Mulberry Trees, he could return to extract them. Similar to that cultivator who laid so many forbidden restrictions, he wasn't the one who laboriously planted but merely a later generation that cools in the shade.

# Chapter 191: Preparations For A Long Journey

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A day later, Han Weiwei and Wei Suo made it back safely to his cavern abode in Lil'night Mountain. They were presently analysing those three special emerald crystals in the peacefulness of his room.

In front of the both of them, were two plates segregating a stalk of Heptanight Chrysanthemum and a Rice Milk Fruit.

These two spirit medicines were harvested during their journey back from Duanlong Cliff. It was worth around 2-3 thousand low grade spiritual stones and weren't considered as rare.

The Heptanight Chrysanthemum held efficacies in relieving internal heat, a definite nourishment for cultivators training in water element skill techniques. As for the Rice Milk Fruit, it was a white fruit grown from short shrubs. The sap of the fruit looked like rice wine and was used during fasting.

When the flower of the Heptanight Chrysanthemum blooms, it would only be effective for seven days. On the seventh day, the medicinal energy of the flower would reach its peak. But after the seventh day, the flower would dry and wither, and the medicinal energy would dissipate away.

As for the expiry period of the Rice Milk Fruit, it was roughly 3-4 days. When this period was over, the Rice Milk Fruit will mature and drop, and the stalk of the Rice Milk Fruit would wither and



die. One would have to wait for the seeds to take root again and grow out a new stalk.

Right now, was coincidentally the seventh day of the Heptanight Chrysanthemum. It appeared as though it would start withering anytime soon. As for the Rice Milk Fruit, it had swelled so excessively that it would seemingly burst with liquid anytime soon. It could no longer ripen further and if there were no mishaps, half an incense worth of time was all it need for the 5-6 fruits to drop.

Wei Suo carefully retrieved the three emerald crystals from his Treasure Receiving Pocket. He then dug a hole beneath the Rice Milk Fruit plant and buried them.

Then, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei waited while watching with wide eyes.

A delightful scene followed. After a long while, the originally about to ripen Rice Milk Fruit didn't show a single sign of ripening fully. Instead, it continued growing as usual.

Even after Wei Suo dug out two emerald crystals, the effects remained. Only when Wei Suo dug out the third emerald crystal, did the Rice Milk Fruits drop instantly. As for the stalk, it withered.

Wei Suo then tested those three emerald crystals on the Heptanight Chrysanthemum. Similarly, after a long while, it was clearly time for the chrysanthemum flower to wither. Instead, the

flower continued growing.

Similarly, Wei Suo retrieved two emerald crystals and nothing changed. Only after he retrieved the last crystal, did the flower wither. But different from the Rice Milk Fruit plant, the stalk of the Heptanight Chrysanthemum remained upright.

“I’m rich!!”

Splendorous gold shimmers instantly filled both Wei Suo’s and Han Weiwei’s expressions!

Regardless of whether the emerald crystals were natural or artificial products created by the powerful owner of the Vajra Five Elements Barrier, Wei Suo could confirm, these three emerald crystals could create longevity for various spirit medicines. Thus miraculously enhancing their efficacies.

Such special crystals was practically too wondrous for any cultivator.

For example, certain cultivators who planted spirit medicines in their own cavern abode, wouldn’t be able to leave their residence once harvesting time was soon approaching. They could only wait patiently till the harvest, which was equivalent to tying themselves down.

With such crystals, one could feel reassured and depart for personal affairs. Anyway, the spirit energies of those spirit

medicine wouldn't dissipate, and would even enha

nce with time.

Furthermore in the cultivation world, some spirit medicines differed from the Heptanight Chrysanthemum and the Rice Milk Fruit. Some would bear fruits for only a period of time, and after this period of time, the plant would wither and die. Yet with these emerald crystals, the longevity period of such plants would become infinite, allowing them to continue bearing fruit. Moreover, not harvesting the fruits would even allow the medicinal energies to continue piling up.

Previously, Wei Suo only retrieved a single emerald crystal before the ginseng fruits of the Golden-Spotted Ginseng fell. As for the Heptanight Chrysanthemum and the Rice Milk Fruit, they only needed a single emerald crystal. As such, one could tell the Golden-Spotted Ginseng was a spirit medicine that vastly transcended such ordinary spirit medicines.

Yet all forms of spirit energy was destined to slowly erode away. As for these three emerald crystals, they probably had been buried for an exceedingly long time, perhaps even several thousands of years. Looking from this manner, using it for another 800 years shouldn't be a problem right?

Most pellet medicines are concocted from spirit medicines. The stronger the raw medicinal energy, the higher the quality of the concocted pellet.

By prolonging the life expectancy of spirit medicines with the crystals, such neverending spirit energies would definitely suffice to concoct pellet medicines of unparalleled qualities.

As for the worth of those three special emerald crystals, they absolutely far outweighed the worth of a single Blood Dragon.

Therefore, the reason the Golden-Spotted Ginseng was able to bear much fruits, and even faintly created a tri-colored cloud of sunset hues, was most likely because of the excessive accumulation of medicinal energies within.

Contemplating till here, Wei Suo couldn't help but produce the white jade bottle that contained those seven ginseng fruits.

Those seven ginseng fruits laid peacefully in the jade bottle. They were about the size of yellow beans, and tiny sprouts could be seen beneath them; resembling that of tiny cherries. Their surface was coated in golden with a tinge of scarlet, and a violet red exuberated out from their internal flesh.

Differing from other spirit medicines, the spirit energies contained in those seven ginseng fruits were incredibly reserved. One couldn't whiff any special scent even by going near the white jade bottle.

“Under normal circumstances, the Golden-Spotted Ginseng would bear three ginseng fruits. Yet there are already seven fruits. This indicates that it has been growing for 4-5 thousand years. Furthermore, looking at the tri-colored cloud of sunset hues

phenomena, its efficacies should vastly exceed ordinary ginseng fruits right?” Wei Suo observed the alluring fruits as he subconsciously muttered excitedly to himself.

“We cannot say for sure...” Han Weiwei was similarly exceedingly excited. But upon noticing Wei Suo’s complacent expression, she couldn’t help but tease Wei Suo a little. “Who knows if after so long, the medicinal properties would change greatly and become toxic. Perhaps, the medicinal energies will be too potent, and change one into a freak.”

“This.....” Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei speechlessly. After pondering, he asked, “After this, what are your plans?”

“What do you mean?” Han Weiwei pursed her lips. “What plans can I have? You’re an individual that is full of patterns and mischief, i will just see what plans you have. If you wish to earn spiritual stones, then call me along to earn some. If you shall prepare for closed door training, then I shall go into secluded training as well.”

“You’re implying you’re bent on following me? Isn’t that equivalent to becoming that? Do you wish to train in that Blackfiend Great Technique with me?” Wei Suo in his excitement, wanted to wretchedly spew out such a phrase. Still, he didn’t dare to say it.

Instead, he observed Han Weiwei a little before explaining, “After this, I will probably go on a faraway adventure, because I promised a cultivator to deliver something to Perching Phoenix City.”

“Deliver something to Perching Phoenix City?” Han Weiwei was slightly startled. She knew that Perching Phoenix City resided in the southeast region of the Heavenly Profound Continent, and separated by over ten cities from Spirit Peak City. It seemed that going and returning would require over a month.

Wei Suo nodded. He already planned to make a trip to Perching Phoenix City. It had been several months since his adventures in Sky Valley, if he decided to start any closed-door trainings, it would probably take him another few months. Although Granny Jin mentioned that her grand daughter still had three years of longevity, Wei Suo didn't want a situation where that grand daughter would die from an accidental death. Besides, that death oath was truly too frightening, he would only be at peace if he could accomplish it quickly.

Furthermore, Wei Suo had calculated that if he went into secluded training, it would require over a thousand Golden Spirit Pellets for him to advance from Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 to level 4. That meant spending 110,000 low grade spiritual stones. After he had established this cavern abode, he had already squandered a hundred plus thousands of spiritual stones. After acquiring the spiritual stones from those guys from the Tetrsea Hall, his present wealth amounted to approximately 100,000 spiritual stones.

Training to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 wouldn't be a problem if he slowly offloaded those demonic beast carcasses he had. Nevertheless, he planned to go into a single long closed-door training after acquiring the ginseng fruits, and directly charge into the realms of Thought Division Stage.

Now that he eliminated the problem of the Golden-Spotted Ginseng, there wouldn't be a problem for Wei Suo to break through to the Thought Division Stage as long as he had sufficient spiritual stones and time.

According to the Old Man's disdainful words. Nobody knows how potent the medicinal energies of these ginseng fruits were, but only a pig like cultivator would face problems with such miraculous spirit medicines. Furthermore, Wei Suo was now a dual Spirit Root cultivator, and had gone through numerous battles. Hence, his mental fortitude and will eclipsed ordinary cultivators as well.

Once he gains those 200,000 low grade spiritual stones from Granny Jin's granddaughter, breaking through to the Thought Division Stage would be a given.

Right now, Wei Suo felt that Han Weiwei would probably excitedly rush to follow him to Perching Phoenix City. This little lady just couldn't keep idle and loved to run anywhere.

However, Han Weiwei pondered a little before replying, "I guess I won't be following you. Wei Suo, send me back to Spirit Peak City first, I'll use this time to train in the Precious Treasure Pavilion and break through to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2."

"You're not going?" Han Weiwei's answer was completely out of Wei Suo's expectations. He couldn't help but turn slightly dumbfounded.

“It’s running late.” Han Weiwei worriedly frowned. “I’m worried about my Senior Sister.”

“Since that’s the case, then bring these ginseng fruits back first. Let Ji Ya test if there’s a problem with their medicinal energies.” Han Weiwei’s answer prompted a complication emotion in Wei Suo’s heart. He paused silently for a brief while before nodding.

“I’ll have to make some preparations, and I’ll need 2-3 days to comprehend a particular skill technique as well. Wait here for another few days, then I’ll escort you back to Spirit Peak City.”

After arranging matters with Han Weiwei and relinquishing this room to Han Weiwei, Wei Suo entered another ordinary room.

His current demeanor looked as if he had gone through extensive contemplations. Suddenly, he produced a single pellet medicine and swallowed it.

This was a blood colored pellet medicine that was as small as a pigeon’s egg. Very evidently, it was a United Void Pellet!



# Chapter 192: Scouting Out Information

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When the United Void Pellet touched Wei Suo's stomach, his internal true energy unleashed a sonorous sound of waves crashing against the shore. A stench of impurity oozed out from his body and following that, the glows of nine Divine Seas floated out from his body; eight large and one tiny one. Following that, the nine regiment of glowing Divine Seas merged together and formed a new Heavenly Circuit.

Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4. Once again, with the power of the United Void Pellet, Wei Suo ascended to become a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator.

“Hu!”

After releasing a belly of air, Wei Suo couldn't help but smile bleakly.

After going through an experience of consuming a United Void Pellet previously, he still couldn't get used to the same uncomfortable feeling.

After carefully sensing out the strengthening of his true energy and divine sense after reaching Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4, Wei Suo immediately produced an Amethyst Fox Rose from his Treasure Receiving Pocket. Then, he swallowed it and started to refine it in a meditative stance.

Initially, he planned to save his two remaining Amethyst Fox

Rose for the breakthrough from Thought Division Stage to Golden Dan Stage. Otherwise, he would've long consumed it beforehand back in Seven Stars City.

Yet because of Han Weiwei's casual statement, he completely changed his mind.

Be it Nangong Yuqing's affair with the Black Fiend or Ji Ya and Dong Qingyi, there was a chance that things may turn terribly south real quick. Hence, Wei Suo decided not to ponder over matters in the distant future like the Golden Dan Stage. Instead, he decided to quickly improve his cultivation before planning his next move. Because, he knew that if things went south, he definitely couldn't stay out of it. After all, he would still have another Amethyst Fox Rose left after refining this one.

Moreover, if it was really crucial for the Golden Dan Stage, he could still pay another trip to Sky Valley after using his final stalk of Amethyst Fox Rose. Besides, he left one stalk growing behind.

With the normal pace of things, breaking through to the Golden Dan Stage within ten years was something laughable even in Wei Suo's dreams.

Of course, the best scenario would be to breakthrough to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 through training, before consuming a United Void Pellet and thereby rushing to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5. In this manner, he could conserve a massive load of spiritual stones.

Having gone through countless sessions of talisman crafting, pellet concoctions and presently, artifact forging, Wei Suo's current divine sense already vastly surpassed the ordinary cultivator of his same level; this was also adding his Purple Mystique True Technique into consideration.

Previously during his journey back to Spirit Peak City from Seven Stars City, Wei Suo could clearly sense that if his cultivation grew by another level, he should be able to handle two long distance transportation arrays without harming his divine sense.

This signified that with his current cultivation of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4, he would be able to conserve half the travelling duration. If he took too long in his travels, there would be a chance he misses out on unexpected events here.

Moreover, if one factored in spiritual stones into him saving 15-16 days of travelling time, with Wei Suo's current speed of earning spiritual stones, he definitely could make up for his losses. Furthermore, hunting with a higher cultivation would mean increased security as well.

Previously, Wei Suo took a total of five days to refine a Amethyst Fox Rose. However, this time with the boost in true energy and him being a dual Spirit Root cultivator, he only required three days

to completely refine the Amethyst Fox Rose.

Black filth oozed out of his body. After taking a wonderful bath in the hot spring, Wei Suo started preparing for his long journey

ahead.

.....

Perching Phoenix City. The city ranked 6th amongst 13 cities in the eastern region of the Heavenly Profound Continent. This city, though larger than Spirit Peak City and Moonfall City, was still smaller than Seven Stars City.

Nevertheless, the city hosted several clans that specialized in processing raw materials for cultivators. Moreover, certain jade ornaments produced in this city were incredibly renowned throughout the southeast region of the Heavenly Profound Continent. Because these clans hired many mortals to work for them, there were several ten thousands of mortals apart from the 70000-80000 amount of cultivators in the city.

Of course, those mortals were all striving to earn spiritual stones in this city, and ultimately become a cultivator.

Wang Tong was one such mortal that aspired to become a cultivator in this city. He worked for a merchant shop known as Jade Wonder Mill on a daily basis. During idle times, he would sculpt random junk in the shop into random objects for himself. After doing so, he would earn some spiritual stones and exchange them for cultivation techniques.

Today, not long after carrying a few of his sculptures, Wang Tong noticed a youthful cultivator in a cyan robe. That cultivator was currently glancing around at a corner of the street, as though

he had just arrived in Perching Phoenix City.

Wang Tong hurriedly pounced forward to welcome that cultivator. He respectfully greeted after skipping to that cyan robed cultivator.

“Is it senior’s first time in Perching Phoenix City? Our city’s jade ornaments are the finest and most famous of Heavenly Profound Continent’s southeast region. This one here just happens to have some, I wonder if senior would be interested to take a look.”

This mediocre looking cyan robed youthful cultivator was indeed Wei Suo, who had just arrived in Perching Phoenix City.

After refining the Amethyst Fox Rose and arranging matters with Zhu Xiaochun and Zhen Chongming, Wei Suo had set off for Perching Phoenix City.

Just like his estimation, having reached Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4, he managed to forcibly ride two long distance transportation arrays and not sustain damages to his divine sense. Apart from brief rests along the way, he didn’t stopover at any other cities and took 8 days to reach Perching Phoenix City.

At present, upon observing a yellow clothed and skinny youngster approaching, and seeing his hands filled with calluses, Wei Suo smiled gently and asked, “Oh, what do you have?”

Seeing Wei Suo not putting on any airs, Wang Tong immediately

fished out several products from his body and recommended. “This is a white jade sculpted hoop that can be adorned on one’s hair. Senior if you wear this, you’ll definitely exuberate an impression of confidence and at ease. This is a Qilin Mask sculpted with cyan jade, it can be used as a decoration for senior’s estate door. If you wear this jade pendant engraved with joyous bat patterns, it will definitely bring you great luck.”

Wei Suo browsed through Wang Tong’s items with amazement and asked, “How much spiritual stones are these worth?”

Wang Tong’s eyes flickered with joy. After a slight hesitation, he replied, “Two low grade spiritual stones.”

“Two low grade spiritual stones?” Wei Suo stared into Wang Tong’s eyes and chuckled. “This white jade hoop is covered with motley, this cyan jade Qilin mask is a distinct crack. As for the jade pendant, it is rather thin. If my eyesight ain’t wrong, these are sculpted with the chipped off edges of jade stones. It isn’t even worth a single spiritual stone.”

Wang Tong’s expression immediately turned ugly and clenched his teeth. “If senior doesn’t mind, I can sell these three items for only half a spiritual stone.”

“Regarding these, I’m not really that interested.” Wei Suo glanced at Wang Tong and continued. “However, as this is my first time visiting Perching Phoenix City, I need a guide on the affairs of the city. Lead the way, and I’ll bestow you with two low grade spiritual stones.”

“Are senior’s words true?”

Wang Tong squealed with delight. Those three items were truly not even worth a single spiritual stone. Even selling off for one would bring him great joy. Yet now, Wei Suo was actually gifting him two low grade spiritual stones. Yet after issuing his question, Wang Tong realized his words indicated that he was doubting Wei Suo and was rather impolite. Thus, he immediately added. “Pardon me senior, this one is truly overwhelmed with surprise.”

Wei Suo didn’t reply but offered a slight smile. He then accepted the items and produced two spiritual stones and handed them to Wang Tong. “Aren’t you starting now?”

“Of course, of course.” Wang Tong didn’t care that Wei Suo wasn’t interested as he excitedly stuffed the 3 sculptures into Wei Suo’s hand. He then quickly uttered, “Our Perching Phoenix City is exceedingly special within the entirety of the Heavenly Profound Continent. Other cities are surrounded by numerous demonic beasts, yet there isn’t a single activity of demonic beast within a 1,000 km radius of our Perching Phoenix City. Hence, our city is much safer than others.....”

After listening to Wang Tong’s incessant rambling, Wei Suo, who initially hadn’t a single knowledge on Perching Phoenix City, became clear of its affairs.

As it turns out, there was a reason for such a sparse range of demonic beasts. Moreover, the city didn’t exhibit any supremely

major sect, but was merely populated with material processors and ornament sculptings. Those businesses were monopolized by several major clans, where they kept tabs on each other. It wasn't like other cities where a single faction or major sect ruled over the city. As for those clans, the ones with the greatest influence were the Liu Clan that aided certain sects in the Heavenly Profound Continent in extracting and refining essence metals, and the Zhang Clan that specializes in the business of precious gem ornaments. As for the Jade Wonder Mill that Wang Tong worked at, it was one of the Zhang Clan's many subsidiaries.

After hearing what Wang Tong had to say, Wei Suo took note that not a single powerful Golden Dan cultivator had emerged from Perching Phoenix City for several centuries already. This meant that no matter how strong the cultivators were in those two clans, they remained only Thought Division Stage cultivators.

“Our Perching Phoenix City also boasts of a Jin Clan. They are well researched in formation arrays and artificing. If senior plans on procuring forged artifacts, you can pay a visit to the Jin Clan.”

Wei Suo's eye sparkled when Wang Tong mentioned the Jin Clan.

“Oh? A clan that helps to forge artifacts eh?” Wei Suo feigned indifference as he asked. “Regarding this Jin Clan, how much do you know about them? I seem to have heard of a formidable expert known as Granny Jin, is she part of the Jin Clan?”

“The Jin Clan possesses two emporiums in this city. One known as Talispirit Pavilion that specializes in skill talismans and



expendable type artifacts. The other is called the Goldforge Mill which assists in refining essence metal and and forging artifacts.” Wang Tong answered.

“The Granny Jin you mentioned should be the Jin’s seventh aunt of the Jin clan. Her generation has a total of 13 siblings that are all cultivators. Yet right now, most of them have died of old age after exhausting their longevity. Only she and the Jin’s fifth uncle remains. Both of them are the eldest in the Jin Clan and possesses the greatest authority. They are indeed major characters.”

## Chapter 193: Delicate Beauty

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Since nobody recognized him in this city, Wei Suo wasn't apprehensive at all but still added a disguise over his intentions. "How's the relationship like between the Jin Clan's Seventh Aunt and the Fifth Uncle? Since the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle is older than the Seventh Aunt, from the looks of it, his cultivation wouldn't be that low right?"

"I'm not sure about their relationship, but I've come across the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle before. He looks roughly around 40 years old, and his cultivation should be above the Seventh Aunt." Wang Tong replied immediately with all that he knew.

Wei Suo's brows reflexively raised a little as he asked. "Then have you heard of the Jin Clan's Seventh Aunt's granddaughter?"

Wang Tong quickly nodded. "The Jin Clan's Seventh Aunt does indeed have a granddaughter. However, the granddaughter has never shown herself in the city, thus nobody knows about her appearance."

Wei Suo then asked, "Roughly how many cultivators are there in the Jin Clan?"

Probably after receiving the two spiritual stones yet being unable to answer most of Wei Suo's questions, Wang Tong replied with a forehead soaked with perspiration. "The Jin Clan has about a hundred plus members in total, and minimally 50-60 cultivators."

“Where do the important figures of the Jin Clan normally reside in? Is it those two emporiums?”

Wang Tong shook his head. “That isn’t so. There’s a Jin Villa in the eastern part of this city. The Jin Clan’s Seventh Aunt and Fifth Uncle should be staying there.”

“Jin Villa in the east eh?” Wei Suo silently nodded. “Then bring me to the Jin Villa.”

“Understood.” Wang Tong was clear that a mortal like him couldn’t interfere in the affairs of cultivators. Hence without pondering much, he immediately nodded and led the way.

As Wei Suo followed Wang Tong, he scanned around this city of which he hadn’t visited before. Indeed, there wasn’t a sight of any formidable sect around. In addition to the absence of demonic beast threat, Wei Suo realized that although this city was slightly larger than Spirit Peak City, the average cultivation level here was actually lower than Spirit Peak City’s average.

Along the way, he noticed that of every 10 shop attendants, 4-5 were mortals. Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators were extremely uncommon and the majority were Divine Sea Stage level 3-4 cultivators.

Right now, Wei Suo was employing his Secret Concealment Art to mask a level of his cultivation. Nevertheless, expressions of envy and reverence were still cast towards him whenever cultivators sensed that Wei Suo was a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator; one

that surpassed level 1 at that.

Perching Phoenix City was built on a flat land. The surrounding sceneries were all exceedingly ordinary to other cities that Wei Suo had visited before. Despite so, the buildings here were tremendously delicate. Every single brick on houses were adorned with marvellous engravings. Many shops displayed decorations that could only be described as splendid and luxurious.

As for the shop dynamics of Perching Phoenix City, 5-6 out of every 10 shops sold various arrays of gorgeous ornaments and furnitures. Moreover, many shops also sell refined ores and raw materials like essence metals. Shops that sold artifacts were comparatively lesser.

After strolling through several streets while spectating around, Wei Suo arrived before Jin Villa.

The Jin Villa commanded an extraordinary grandeur. Similar to the style of Perching Phoenix City, it didn't look like a cultivator's monastery but resembled a wealthy aristocrat estate.

Columns of towering 18 metre cyan pillars surrounded a square perimeter of at least 5 km. There were probably hundreds of rooms, if not a thousand in this place. The main entrance was guarded by two dignified stone lions that was roughly half of Wei Suo's height.

Two tremendous, pure and magnificently glittering gold rings were the handles of the main doors. The signboard attached above,

were five large words in pure gold – Jin Clan Balances The East. Nobody could tell what it was meant by ‘Balances The East’.

“Alright, you can leave.” Not far in front of the Jin Villa, Wei Suo nodded and issued.

“Many thanks, senior.” Wang Tong returned his gratitude and bided farewell.

“Right.” Wei Suo suddenly questioned. “If I need help with anything, where should I find you?”

“This one normally works at the Jade Wonder Mill. If senior requires my assistance, you can ask anyone for Wang Tong at the Jade Wonder Mill.”

“Good.” Wei Suo nodded. Without saying anything else, he marched towards the main gates of Jin Villa.

Two disciples in black brocaded garments stood by the entrance. They were probably 20 years old. When they noticed a cyan robed Wei Suo marching over, the two disciples revealed a displeased countenance and wanted to obstruct Wei Suo. They seemed to be on the verge of berating him. Yet when Wei Suo approached nearer, they eventually sensed his aura. As Divine Sea Stage level 1 cultivators, their expressions instantly sank and quickly bowed to the incoming Wei Suo, before respectfully asking, “May we know why senior is visiting our Jin Villa?”

“I’m surnamed Li.” Wei Suo emotionlessly declared. “The reason I’m here is for a senior called Granny Jin, entrusting me with a message for her granddaughter, Jin Qiao’er.”

“Granny Jin?” The faces of the two disciples drastically changed. They exchanged a glance before the left one hastily replied, “Senior, please wait as I report your arrival first.”

After a period insufficient to even brew tea, that disciple who went in to report hastily surged back out. Behind him, was a masculine chap in yellow artifact robe.

This middle aged masculine chap had a patriotic face. In his right hand, was a white jade ring and appeared to be of a rather high status in the Jin Villa. Wei Suo initially thought this was the Jin Clan’s Fifth Uncle that looked like a 40 year old male, but after sweeping with his Aura Determining Technique, this masculine male only had a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivation.

The masculine male’s eyes squinted a little as he sized up Wei Suo. A serious expression flashed on his face.

After the yellow robed masculine male greeted him, he introduced himself politely, “This one is named Jin Quanji. The Granny Jin that senior has mentioned, is this one’s paternal aunt. May I know what message has senior brought from Granny Jin?”

“Oh?” Wei Suo gazed expressionlessly at this Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator. “May I be granted an audience with lady Jin Qiao’er, because I’ve promised Senior Jin to bring this message

directly to lady Jin Qiao'er's face.”

“This.....” Jin Quanji revealed a troubled look on his face. “This one's little sister is inflicted with poor health since young. Recently, her illness has turned graver, and isn't convenient to receive guests.”

Wei Suo glanced at Jin Quanji and answered, “This one has heard several unpleasing rumours about the Jin Clan along the way here. Brother Jin, you're not trying to make excuses eh?”

“Unpleasing rumours? Could it be that senior thinks that this one is purposefully preventing senior from meeting my little sister?” Jin Quanji vacantly smiled bitterly.

“My sister and I only possess an extremely harmonious relationship since young. Our father is currently in secluded training and is unable to welcome senior. The reason I say my little sister cannot receive guests, is for my worry over her health. Since senior is suspicious, this one will naturally escort senior to see my sister. If senior doesn't believe me, you can ask my little sister directly.”

“I've only obtained some benefits from Senior Jin, and therefore brings a message for her. I will leave once delivering it. I have no concerns over the affairs of your Jin Clan.” Wei Suo expressionlessly answered.

“Then senior please follow me.” Jin Quanji offered a wry smile and a welcoming gesture before leading the way.

After winding several corners, Jin Quanji brought Wei Suo before a two storey pavilion slightly towards the west from the centre of Jin Villa.

The pavilion was surrounded by bamboos and a moderately sized pond that faced a fake miniature mountain. It looked extremely quiet and secluded.

“Young master.” A servant girl clad in an emerald gown immediately greeted by the entrance of this pavilion. She bowed subserviently with a hint of fear.

“Tell your young miss, our aunty has entrusted personally a message to a senior for her.” Jin Quanji ordered the servant girl.

After a brief while, a pleasant and gentle voice drifted out from the pavilion. “Big brother, invite the senior in.”

Jin Quanji nodded to Wei Suo and escorted him in.

By the window of the second floor, a young lady dressed in goose yellow palace robe sat on a chair. She appeared to be lacking much energy.

Upon seeing this lady, Wei Suo became slightly stumped.

Her features weren't really extraordinary and lacked an



impressive figure as well. Instead, she was pure and simple, but issued an impression of elegance. In addition to her gentle and fatigued posture, her image could indeed take away one's breath.

“Many thanks for senior's journey. This humble lady is unable to rise to afford greetings as I am sick and devoid of energy.” Observing Wei Suo approaching, the young lady forced herself up and offered a bow to Wei Suo. Then, she apologetically issued those words and smiled without strength before sitting back down. Her gentle and fatigued voice seemed to carry a unique taste of comfort to the ear.

“No need for courtesies. This one is just acting on the agreement with Senior Jin.” Wei Suo observed the young lady as his eyes flickered faintly. “You must be Jin Qiao'er, Senior Jin's granddaughter?”

The young lady nodded and answered, “I am indeed Jin Qiao'er. Since senior has spoken in this manner, then pardon this lady for being discourteous. May I know what message grandmother has for me?”

Wei Suo gazed into her eyes and replied, “She wishes to tell you that she is about to enter closed door training to break through to the Thought Division Stage. Only in approximately a month, will she return to Perching Phoenix City.”

“Oh?” The young lady looked rather disappointed. “Did grandmother say anything else?”

“Regarding other matters, she didn’t mention any to me.” Wei Suo cast an unreasonable looking expression. “Since this one has delivered the words, this one shall take his leave.”

“Since senior is in such a rush, then this lady will not urge you to stay.” The young lady nodded. Without saying much, Jin Quanji then escorted Wei Suo out of Jin Villa.

After Wei Suo strolled out of the entrance of Jin Villa, he appeared rather nonchalant. However, as he headed towards the city centre, his brows became tightly knitted.

# Chapter 194: Changes in Tealstare Cliff

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After strolling to a remote corner of the street, Wei Suo unfurled his fingers. In his palm, was a tiny paper roll.

Unfolding it, the contents read this, "The real Jin Qiao'er will be waiting at Tealstare Cliff tonight."

Wei Suo's eyebrows knitted tightly upon reading the message.

Previously, while Jin Quanji was walking through the main entrance of the pavilion, Jin Qiao'er's servant girl had shot a furtive glance at Wei Suo. She then dropped that paper roll before him, and Wei Suo quietly caught it into his hands.

As for that 'Jin Qiao'er' back in the pavilion, she was indeed rather suspicious.

Though she released an incredibly stunning and dainty bearing, and there were no flaws in her speech or her energyless appearance as she looked extremely sickly, Wei Suo conducted his trademark observation on young women. Not only did he scan with his Aura Determining Technique, he even caressed certain vital regions with his eyes.

That young lady had a Divine Sea Stage level 4 cultivation which wasn't particularly suspicious. However, when she stood up, Wei Suo noticed her legs and tiny perky buttocks were without a single bedridden sore. The sensation of atrophied muscles they released resembled one that had just recently sustained an ailment.

"Tealstare Cliff eh?"

Wei Suo recited the location on the paper. After a brief pause, a flame blazed up from his hand and incinerated the paper into ashes. Then, he produced a conical bamboo hat from his Treasure Receiving Pocket and adorned it, before stealthily away into the streets.

Roughly half a day past in Perching Phoenix City. Wei Suo stopped by a merchant shop famous for various precious gem ornaments.

The signboard of this shop, was indeed that so called 'Jade Wonder Mill' that Wang Tong mentioned.

Not only after strolling into the shop, a young mortal, clad in yellow crude clothing with hands filled with calluses, marched out mundanely from Jade Wonder Mill.

After a while, Wei Suo, still in his conical bamboo hat, seemed to have purchased a number of items and sauntered all contentedly from the shop. After touring around several other shops that sold various raw materials, he then entered a tavern known as Heavenly Speech Pavilion.

A few moments after Wei Suo entered this Heavenly Speech Pavilion.....

A maroon robed young cultivator, whose face shared similarities with Jin Quanji and appeared in his twenties, walked into the pavilion that 'Jin Qiao'er' resided in.

Inside this pavilion, apart from Jin Quanji and 'Jin Qiao'er', another forty plus year old looking cultivator with slightly white hair, was present. He had a patriotic face and wore an earthen yellow robe that brimmed with earth element aura. On his back, was the pattern of a mythical Black Turtle. Both his ring fingers wore a scaly black ring which flowed with impressive spirit energy.

The aura seeping out from this cultivator was extremely domineering. Though he wore an empty expression, his eyes flickered with austere sharpness like an eagle. One look was enough to tell that this was no ordinary formidable character.

"Father." The maroon robed young cultivator immediately greeted courteously. "That cultivator is currently in the Heavenly Speech Pavilion in the city center."

"Did he come in contact with other cultivators?" The eagle eyes cultivator waved his hand and inquired.

"He didn't, he merely purchased several things from some shops." The youthly cultivator shook his head.

"That individual looks exceptionally astute. With father's current arrangement, it is impossible for him not to take the bait." Jin Quanji then issued a statement to the eagle eyes cultivator. "But

father, are you really intending to deal with him at Tealstare Cliff? What if what he says is true; when Seventh Aunt returns after breaking through to the Thought Division Stage, it will be hard for us to deal with that in the future."

In view that Jin Quanji had addressed him as father, this person was likely the son of the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle, Jin Lieyang.

Prior to this, Wei Suo had learned it from Wang Tong. Granny Jin and the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle each had a son. However, Granny Jin's son and daughter-in-law had both died in an accident long ago, leaving only a granddaughter behind.

As for the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle's only son, Jin Lieyang, he was truly prosperous with a total of 5 children.

After hearing Jin Quanji's words, Jin Lieyang's eyes flashed with a sinister chill. His tone turned heavy as he scoffed. "Haven't you understood your aunt by now? In her eyes, everyone in the Jin Clan are outsiders. Only her beloved granddaughter is her only kin. If she truly acquired something that would aid her a smooth breakthrough to the Thought Division Stage, she wouldn't have to specifically get someone to relay such a message. Not only that, she probably has met with a mishap outside, and fears that we'll mistreat her precious granddaughter. The reason she has sent someone here, is most likely to transmit the method of unsealing the ancestor's forbidden restriction to her precious granddaughter, before making other plans."

After a slight pause, Jin Lieyang released a smirk. "Moreover, your grandfather has gone into secluded training to breakthrough

to Thought Division Stage level 2. Even if that old hag Jin owns the Rushing Thunder Mallet and possesses a powerful cultivation technique, we don't have to fear her. Otherwise, your grandfather wouldn't have imparted the Nightmare Art, which damaged a cultivation level of Jin Qiao'er with it."

"Father's words are indeed wise." That twenty plus year old cultivator glanced at Jin Lieyang and nodded. He then continued, "A pity the old hag Jin didn't directly pass down the method to unseal the ancestor's forbidden control to Jin Qiao'er. Otherwise, third sister's Nightmare Art would've gained the upper hand for us already."

"This person's aura isn't ordinary. His cultivation ain't low and since the old hag entrusted him with her words, he must possess a variety of methods." Jin Lieyang faintly paused. "It may not be sufficient with just you two, I will go along as well and wait for him at Tealstare Cliff."

After entering Heavenly Speech Pavilion, Wei Suo didn't set foot outside at all. When the sky gradually darkened, a cyan robed Wei Suo with his conical bamboo hat strolled out the doors of the Heavenly Speech Pavilion.

Quite long after he exited, a yellow robed cultivator with yellowish stains on his face, slowly trudged out from the Heavenly Speech Pavilion.

After touring around in Perching Phoenix City, that cultivator secretly left the city and entered a deserted forest at the outskirts of the city.

After entering a deserted forest, that cultivator fished out an artifact robe and adorned it. Instantaneously, his figure vanished from the ground.

Naturally, that was the Concealment robe, one of Wei Suo's top item. This indicated that the yellow robed cultivator with yellowish stains on his face, was Wei Suo in disguise.

After determining the direction of Tealstare Cliff, Wei Suo silently flew off while hidden in his concealment robe.

Tealstare Cliff was a mountain roughly 100 km away from Perching Phoenix City. It offered a tremendously scenic view with a massive river intersecting through. The river was named Cyan Jade River.

The invisible Wei Suo didn't head straight for Tealstare Cliff. Instead, he halted by the downstream of the Cyan Jade River. Following that, he dove into the middle of the river. Only after an hour later, an abrupt but quiet splash occurred along Cyan Jade River nearby Tealstare Cliff. With a magic pearl in his hand, Wei Suo surged out of the river.

Then, Wei Suo carefully chose a large tree before quietly awaiting atop of it.

Roughly an hour later, a shadow silently emerged in his vision. This individual wore cyan clothing and a conical bamboo hat. Indeed, he was someone that was disguised to look completely



identical to Wei Suo; that cultivator who preceded Wei Suo in leaving the Heavenly Speech Pavilion.

This cultivator wore an unsightly expression on his face. As he trudged up the mountainous path of Tealstare Cliff, he seemed to hesitate a little but continued heading up the mountain.

Upon arriving near the mountain peak, the cultivator started feeling suspicious after detecting that nobody was present.

All of a sudden, before he could make a single move, rays of yellow beams bolted up around him. The surroundings transformed drastically; from an ordinary plateaued mountain peak, it suddenly transformed with many gigantic stone pillars. Lofty and towering, they prevented a single escape path.

"Hmph!"

A deep harrumph pierced that cultivator's ears.

"May I ask, is that Jin Qiao'er?"

That cultivator suddenly called out, "This one is merely a messenger from someone!"

"Eh?"

Three figures suddenly flashed out from a gigantic stone pillar.

Indeed, they were Jin Lieyang, Jin Quanji and that 20 plus year old youthly cultivator. Their eyes flickered with suspicions, whereas Jin Lieyang soon ordered coldly, "Remove your bamboo hat!"

That cultivator's limbs went limp as he quickly removed his conical bamboo hat. Beneath it, was a face with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks. Apart from his figure being identical to Wei Suo, none of his features resembled even a tinge.

"Who ordered you here!? What message?!" Jin Lieyang interrogated coldly after taking a breath.

"A cultivator surnamed Li was the one who sent me." That sharp mouth monkey cheeks cultivator was so scared, his soul nearly left his body. He quickly added with a dying voice, "He ordered me to dress like this and deliver a message to a lady named Jin Qiao'er. He says that he is being followed, that it is not safe here and to rendezvous at Nature's Tooth Mound instead. He will lay certain forbidden restrictions there, and even if a powerful cultivator tails her, he would be able to deal with them. He wants Jin Qiao'er not to worry, but to try her best to rendezvous as soon as possible."

"Nature's Tooth Mound?" Jin Lieyang's eyes flickered with chilliness. He reached out his hand as 15-16 streaks of yellow beam shot out. Instantly, the surrounding gigantic pillars vanished into yellow dust.

"Quanji, head over to Nature's Tooth Mound to wait first. Quanchong, return to Jin Villa and bring your third senior brother Liu to Nature's Tooth Mound as well. This person is full of schemes, we absolutely mustn't let him escape!"

While that fake Wei Suo was ascending the mountain, Wei Suo didn't bulge at all. Instead, he quietly waited before soon spectating those yellowish beams flashing at the mountain peak. Still, he remained unmoved and waited....till those few figures soared down.

After affirming that all the cultivators had disappeared from his sight, Wei Suo finally crept down and submerged into the river once more.

After entering the river, Wei Suo finally emerged 5 plus km away from Tealstare Cliff. Then, he flew towards the direction of Jin Villa in Perching Phoenix City.

# Chapter 195: Scouring Jin Villa in the Night

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Upon entering Perching Phoenix City, Wei Suo kept his Concealment robe. After passing through several remote alleys, he sneakily arrived by the south-eastern wall of Jin Villa.

Earlier this morning prior to visiting Jin Villa, Wei Suo had noticed clearly. There was a huge garden below the other side of the wall, and his tracks could be easily concealed upon infiltrating from there.

Although he didn't know who those few cultivators at Tealstare Cliff were, he clearly understood it wasn't Jin Qiao'er. "Seems like Granny Jin and the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle possessed bad blood between them."

If it was a major sect like the Star Convening Sect, it would be impossible for Wei Suo to sneak his nose around and escape. However, the Jin Villa only had a cultivator that was pretty much equivalent to Granny Jin. Honestly speaking, Wei Suo didn't really put the entire Jin Villa in his eyes. Since it was such a hassle for him to travel all the way here, and the Jin Villa members wanted to scheme against him, he decided to get to the end of the matter and teach the Jin Clan a lesson.

After putting on his Concealment robe again, Wei Suo leisurely scaled the high wall and leapt down into the flower garden.

After assimilating into the numerous flora and mountain imitations, Wei Suo refrained from making any actions. Instead

during this time, he observed two disciples clad in black brocaded robes strolling past with a Luminous Pearl in hand. After they scoured this area of the garden, the two Jin Villa disciples headed off to another area of the courtyard.

When the two disciples vanished from sight, Wei Suo silently scurried towards an empty two storey pavilion before scanning the surrounding Jin Villa in the dark of night.

Within this massive Jin Villa, apart from the occasional irradiation of those Luminous Pearls, the amount of patrolling disciples were truly lacking.

Swiftly, Wei Suo's attention stationed onto two buildings of Jin Villa. The south building was a nine storey pavilion, and was the tallest building of Jin Villa. As for the other northern building, it was stationed within a secluded garden.

From his observation of the two buildings, the number of disciples patrolling them was evidently greater. Especially the faint shines of dull green flickering around the outsides of the nine storey pavilion. Probably, a restrictive formation had been set up there.

After a brief period of stillness, Wei Suo chose not to head over to the two places first. Instead, he moved towards a courtyard that was radiating red fiery glows, and had 4-5 disciples keeping guard.

The aura concealment of his Concealment robe and his Secret Concealment Art was truly superb. Even Heavenly Circuit Stage

level 5 cultivators previously couldn't detect Wei Suo's aura. Right now, Wei Suo's cultivation vastly exceeded the patrolling cultivators of Jin Villa; hence, it could be said that he faced no risk of danger. Moreover, he could even swagger towards that courtyard.

Wei Suo's earlier deduction was spot on. The biggest room of this courtyard was clearly a room used for artifact forging. Indeed, it was also because the building style of Perching Phoenix City and other cultivation cities were different. Other cultivators would place more emphasis on their Earth Furnace rooms and mostly installed them within some isolated room, where there wouldn't be any windows.

As for Perching Phoenix City, it was constructed differently from ordinary mortal cities. Hence, through the cracks of those windows, Wei Suo could easily differentiate out the rough happenings of the room.

The room was roughly the same size as Wei Suo's Earth Furnace cavern room. In the middle, was a silvery Earth Furnace. This Earth Furnace had 108 silver dragons coiling around it, and was a Silver Dragon Earth Furnace that was a grade above Wei Suo's current Earth Furnace.

At present, only two openings of this Earth Furnace were opened. At the upper one, a regiment of copper colored essence metal ore was placed. The molten essence metal churned as it was being refined into usable essence metal.

A white faced Divine Sea Stage level 4 cultivator, who wore a

light blue artifact robe and appeared to be in his thirties, was currently looking over the fire. Occasionally, he would supply true energy and roll the copper ores within the earth flames around. One could observe random chunks of ores and other materials piled up around the two sides of this room.

Pu! A gentle sound whispered in. A transparent ripple crashed into the head of that white faced cultivator. Instantly, his eyes swelled up like a goldfish, before he revealed an excruciatingly agonized expression and fainted.

Following a soft crackle, the bolt of the room's door was hacked into two by Wei Suo's incisive knife; the one he newly forged himself earlier.

After entering, Wei Suo removed his Concealment robe and stood before the fainted cultivator. He then muttered to himself softly, "My Divine Sense attack seems to have been a little too harsh on this Divine Sea Stage cultivator, he wouldn't possibly turn into a dimwit right?"

After muttering, Wei Suo reached out his finger and shot a beam of true energy. The true energy struck the cultivator's throat. Wei Suo then hurriedly retrieved a few strands of black inch long needles and pierced them into the cultivator's body.

The cultivator's body twitched violently as the black needles pricked in. Finally, his face offered that same excruciatingly agonized countenance and his eyes popped wide open.

The white faced cultivator seemed to be still stuck in a daze. Only after a brief moment, did he realize an unmoving Wei Suo standing before him. Though his eyes brimmed with agony, they also permeated with extreme shock. He desired to shout but couldn't make a single sound. His body twitched slightly but he couldn't make a single movement.

"I'm only going to ask you a few questions, I will not harm you." Wei Suo emotionlessly sized up the cultivator and offered. "You are currently incapable of movement because of the poisonous stings of Scorpion Tail Wasps. You should know their poisonous sting will only cause paralysis for a day and night, but will not cause mortal harm to one's life. But in our following conversation, should you try to pull any tricks, I won't hesitate to end you."

After releasing his statement, Wei Suo waved his hands and sent a wave of true energy towards the cultivator's throat. After a grunt, that cultivator struggled and didn't dare make a single sound.

"Who are you and what status do you have in Jin Villa?" Wei Suo eyed the frightened cultivator and coldly interrogated.

"This one is Yan Heng, the third disciple of Jin Lieyang." The white faced cultivator panted for a brief while before finally squeezing out his words.

"How many cultivators above the Heavenly Circuit Stage are there in Jin Villa? What sort of status do they possess and what's their exact cultivator?" Wei Suo expressionlessly glanced at the cultivator, who had been utterly wrecked by his divine sense



attack previously. "I'm aware of the rough state of Jin Villa, therefore, should you dare to spew deceit, one wrong statement that I hear and you will be refined in the Earth Furnace."

"This one absolutely dare not lie. In Jin Villa, we have a total of 10 Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators; Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle, Jin Clan's Seventh Aunt, Jin Lieyang, Jin Quanji, Jin Quanchong, Jin Quanmin, Liu San, Zhang Wuya, Yao Yusi, Star Tong." threatened by Wei Suo's words, that white faced cultivator's face instantly turned whiter. "Senior probably has already heard of our Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle and Seventh Aunt. The Fifth Uncle is this little one's grandmaster, a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator. Seventh Aunt possesses a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivation. Jin Lieyang is this one's master, who is the sole son of Fifth Uncle and possesses a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivation. Jin Quanji is my master's eldest son, with a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivation. Jin Quanmin is the second son with a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivation. Jin Quanchong is master's youngest son with a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivation. As for Liu San, Zhang Wuya and Star Tong, they are all this one's seniors, with cultivations of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1. As for Yao Yusi, he is a direct disciple of our Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle and possesses a cultivation of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5."

Wei Suo's eyes flickered but his heart was pulsating with astonishment. The prowess of the Jin Clan had exceeded his expectations. Don't even mention the amount of Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, there were actually a few Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 or above cultivators, especially the Fifth Uncle that was a Thought Division Stage cultivator. Nevertheless, he maintained his usual expressionless demeanor and asked, "Amongst those Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, how many are presently in Jin Villa?"

"Excluding the adventuring Seventh Aunt and Jin Quanmin whose whereabouts are unknown, Star Tong and Yao Yusi have also left the city. The rest would normally reside in Jin Villa."

Wei Suo nodded and continued inquiring, "I heard rumors that the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle and Seventh Aunt do not have a harmonious relationship, what is the extent of their hostilities toward each other? Also, what rank of cultivation technique does the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle train in? And what sort of unique artifact does he possess?"

"This one doesn't know about the state of their relationship, but everyone here is aware of Fifth Uncle's grievance towards the Seventh Aunt. This is because Seventh Aunt would squander massive loads of spiritual stones every year on her own granddaughter, Jin Qiao'er. Moreover, she is extremely stingy." Yan Heng continued. "The Fifth uncle trains in a High level Profound rank cultivation technique. His only unique artifact is the Falling Dragon Ruler, a low grade Spirit Class, light-type artifact."

After a slight pause, that cultivator didn't stop or hide anything but continued spewing all he knew. "There is also another reason the Fifth Uncle is unhappy with Seventh Aunt. Seventh Aunt doesn't cultivate a cultivation technique inherited from the Jin Villa. Through her own experiences and training, she has managed to cultivate a powerful Earth Rank cultivation technique. However, she plans to only impart that cultivation technique to her granddaughter, and is unwilling to transmit to even incredibly talented Jin Clan disciples like Jin Quanmin. But it is also because her cultivation technique is powerful and she possesses several

formidable artifacts herself, that Fifth Uncle avoids directly confronting her. Hence, the state of neutrality and peacefulness for the past few years."

"So where is the Seventh Aunt's granddaughter now?" Wei Suo glared austerely at the white faced cultivator. "Describe her appearance to me, what distinctive features does she have?"

# Chapter 196: 200,000 Low Grade Spiritual Stones

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A brief while later, Wei Suo exited the room after sealing off Yan Heng's vocal meridians with his true energy and positioning him as though he was carefully tending to the furnace.

From his investigations, that nine floor building was where the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle went into closed door training; in preparation for breaking through to Thought Division Stage level 2.

What caused him to be speechless was Yan Heng's description of Jin Qiao'er, the granddaughter of the Jin Clan's Seventh Aunt. She was unexpectedly a scrawny little girl with a awkwardly pointy nose, where her appearance was tremendously hideous. Such was the vast disparity between her and the woman he saw in the morning.

Nevertheless, he could see how treacherous the current headmaster of the Jin Clan, Jin Lieyang, was. He had purposely arranged for a fake Jin Qiao'er and deliberately left certain misgivings, before following up with a secret message disguised as the truth, which was delivered by a supposedly loyal maid of Jin Qiao'er. If not for Wei Suo's distrusting personality, he would've gone to Tealstare Cliff and get caught in their ploy.

It was a pity Wei Suo himself was a veteran of tricks. After carefully pondering, he felt that maid appeared unflustered enough, and thus, Wei Suo decided to set up his own plot of luring the tigers away from their domains.

However, looking at how scheming Jin Lieyang and company was, his plot wouldn't be able to deceive them for long either.

Without any time to waste, Wei Suo hurriedly put on his Concealment robe and crept towards a pavilion in the center of the Jin Villa.

This pavilion was named Aqua Charm Pavilion. It wasn't constructed with distinctive features but was situated in the midst of the largest artificial lake of Jin Villa. It was surrounded by water where only one side revealed a 'Ninesongs' Stone Bridge that extended to the pavilion.

Putting it bluntly, this pavilion resembled a tiny island of this lake. A month ago, the genuine Jin Qiao'er had been brought to this pavilion with the pretext that the Aqua Charm Pavilion boasted of beautiful scenery, and nourishing water energies that was good for her weakly body. Yet the truth was that she had been locked up ever since.

Moments later, Wei Suo was stealthily standing on the opposite bank of the Ninesongs Bridge.

Two disciples were currently carrying lanterns as they patrolled Jin Villa, and had just strolled past the area not 6 metres away from Wei Suo. In spite of that, they failed to discover Wei Suo.

After waiting for the two disciples to distance themselves, Wei Suo swept through with his divine sense and discovered a

Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator, at the right-most room of the courtyard.

Immediately, according to Yan Heng, Wei Suo knew this Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator was Yan Heng's senior. The one specially tasked to look over Jin Qiao'er, Zhang Wuya.

Initially, Wei Suo wanted to use his Concealment Art and Concealment robe to sneakily infiltrate the Aqua Charm Pavilion, and refrain from unnecessarily startling anyone. However, after some quiet considerations, Wei Suo crept, step by step with excruciating slowness, towards the room that housed Zhang Wuya. Then, with a simple flick of his finger, he flicked out a stone he had prepared in his arm.

Pu tong! This extremely tiny stone streaked out a lonely arc in mid-air and landed into the waters by the Ninesongs Bridge, thereby releasing a soft splash.

Consecutively, with a slight creak, the shut door of that room was pushed open. Out came a short but skinny yellow robed cultivator. He looked to be in his forties and grew several strands of mouse whiskers on his face.

Yet in the same instant when that cultivator was vigilantly rushing over, a sweeping sound echoed from the place where his eyes were fixated on. Then, a transparent ripple struck his head.

This short and tiny Zhang Wuya didn't faint but instead clutched his head, before widening his mouth and releasing a miserable cry.

Wei Suo wasn't even 15 metres away from him. When Zhang Wuya opened his mouth, Wei Suo swept his hand forth with true energy, churning up a gale that smacked his mouth. It was like swallowing an invisible egg as his voice was forcibly choked within his throat. Wei Suo further unleashed his true energy and released several black rays. Indeed, those were the venomous stings of the Scorpion Tail Wasp that could paralyze a cultivator.

Back in Guhuai Manor, he managed to acquire a number of Scorpion Tail Wasps. Right now, several of those stings were sent stabbing into Zhang Wuya's mouth. As compared to Yan Heng, Zhang Wuya was much more unfortunate. Wei Suo reckoned that even after a day and night, the swelling in his mouth and throat would still persist for several days.

Following that, Wei Suo directly waved his true energy smacking against Zhang Wuya's forehead.

Still unaware of what was going on, this Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator bluntly passed out.

Following that, Wei Suo discourteously searched his body and plundered all his belongings into his own pockets. Then, he 'escorted' Zhang Wuya back to his room and positioned him in a meditative state. After rummaging through the room as well, Wei Suo then left and closed the door behind him before slowly creeping along Ninesongs Bridge.

The reason he chose to deal with Zhang Wuya, was because if he

ever got exposed, an additional Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator could still pose a threat to him. Now that he had a chance to restrain one, he chose to do it before proceeding.

Furthermore, a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator could offer him some treasures as well. Since he had already infiltrated Jin Villa, Wei Suo naturally wouldn't be polite about their belongings. Even Yan Heng's possessions had been wiped out cleanly by Wei Suo.

The Aqua Charm Pavilion was utterly still without a single ray of light.

"Careful, a forbidden control!"

With his current Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivation, the range of Wei Suo's divine sense already exceeded the green gowned Old Man. Hence, the Old Man had kept silent all this while. Yet when Wei Suo had retrieved a tiny dagger to barge through the pavilion door, the Old Man abruptly sounded out.

Wei Suo's brows creased as he widened his eye for a closer look. There wasn't a single glimmer illuminating from the pavilion's interior, but after sweeping twice through with his divine sense again, he really discovered several weak spirit energy ripples exuding from the entrance and the main pavilion hall inside.

After detouring in the pavilion's backyard, Wei Suo scanned with his divine sense and realized that the second floor windows and rooms were also installed with forbidden controls. However, the roof was free of such spirit energy fluctuations.



After a brief pause, Wei Suo directly soared to the rooftop and slowly cut open a hole in the roof. Then, he gracefully descended into the room below.

This wasn't a room. There was a bed covered with a violet screening veil, where a petite figure seemed to be bundled inside.

Having swept through with his divine sense previously, Wei Suo had deciphered that there was a total of three individuals inside this Aqua Charm Pavilion; two of which were ordinary servants while only one was a cultivator. After scanning with his Aura Determining Technique, Wei Suo realized that this petite figure bundled by a blanket didn't possess a low cultivation, but was unexpectedly a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator.

However, the figure donned a sickly and weak impression. If Wei Suo wasn't wrong, this individual should be Jin Qiao'er whom he was seeking.

Seeing that Jin Qiao'er seemed to be sleeping soundly in this lightless dark room, Wei Suo removed his Concealment robe and inched forward. He wanted to wake her up while preventing her from making any excessive reactions. Yet in this instant, the soundly sleeping Jin Qiao'er suddenly jolted up and spoke with an exceedingly icy voice. "Did that old dog, Jin Shenxuan, send you to assassinate me?!"

Watching this soundly sleeping female abruptly jolting up and berating him, Wei Suo instantly broke out in cold sweat.

Nevertheless, after observing that Jin Qiao'er remained still and didn't look like she was about to shout out, Wei Suo resisted his urge to release his divine sense attack. Instead, he quickly refuted. "You must be Jin Qiao'er eh, Granny Jin entrusted me to find you."

"My grandmother?" Jin Qiao'er became slightly stumped but followed up with a sneer.

"Where's the proof of that?"

Wei Suo didn't reply immediately but chose to survey her first.

Upon this quick survey, Wei Suo couldn't help but roll his eyes.

This Jin Qiao'er truly possessed an extremely pointy nose and yellowish complexion. Her eyes were weighed down by blackened eye bags, and was truly ugly to behold in accordance to Yan Heng's description. Looking at her with his own eyes, he felt her ugliness could imbue sorrow into one's heart.

That 'Jin Qiao'er' from the morning had such a touching appearance, yet this current 'Jin Qiao'er' was so ugly she could cause one to lament. The disparity between them was truly an insurmountable chasm.

After rolling his eyes, Wei Suo straightforwardly spat out two words, "Mei Lin."

This lamentably ugly Jin Qiao'er's brows instantly hopped upon hearing those two words. A cold snort was issued from her pointy nose as she spared no rubbish in her words. "Seems like my granny has indeed sent you. You are pretty capable to actually reach here. Shoot it, what important reason did my granny send you here for?"

"This woman really lacks manners." Seeing Jin Qiao'er purely treating him like a messenger, Wei Suo smiled bitterly in his heart and replied, "Granny Jin entrusted me to pass this Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet to you."

"Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet! It's on you?" Hearing that, Jin Qiao'er became visibly moved but she immediately recalled something and coldly asked. "My granny, why didn't she bring it back herself?"

Wei Suo looked into her eyes emotionlessly and continued. "She met with an accident while harvesting the demonic dan-pellet. Before she fell, she tasked me with passing this demonic dan-pellet to you in exchange for a 200,000 low grade spiritual stones remuneration."

"Granny!" Jin Qiao'er was stunned before she started crying. After a brief while, she stopped crying but nodded at Wei Suo with an overcast expression. "200,000 low grade spiritual stones, not a problem. But what is your current cultivation? And did my granny pass her Rushing Thunder Mallet to you?"

"Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3. The Rushing Thunder Mallet is with me." Wei Suo discounted his level of cultivation as he gazed at Jin Qiao'er and asked, "What has that got to do with the 200,000

low grade spiritual stones?"

# Chapter 197: Another Deal

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"Only Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3?"

Jin Qiao'er frowned as she muttered with dissatisfaction. Then, she replied to Wei Suo, "As long as you act according to my words, I will naturally bestow great benefits to you. 200,000 low grade spiritual stones is nothing."

"Act according to your words?"

"Why, do you think that with my current state, I will be carrying 200,000 low grade spiritual stones at all times? If you want those stones, you naturally have to heed my words and retrieve them with me." Jin Qiao'er announced with a tinge of mockery.

Wei Suo's expression instantly turned sullen.

He hadn't even said a single word, yet this Jin Qiao'er actually released a barrage of demands, as though he was an individual that would give up his life upon hearing 200,000 low grade spiritual stones and wholeheartedly obey her. Not only did she adopt a cutting and harsh bearing, it seemed like he wouldn't receive the spiritual stones now but instead, sounded as if he had to commit to some sort of dangerous task first. This naturally caused Wei Suo to feel extremely unhappy.

"Hand me the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet." This time, Jin Qiao'er proactively adorned a robe and ordered Wei Suo commandingly.

Upon hearing her, Wei Suo immediately scoffed. "You must be mistaken. This one only made a deal with Granny Jin, and not a slave that willingly does your bidding. Without the 200,000 low grade spiritual stones in my pocket, would I hand over the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet to you?"

"Didn't I just say, if you wish to receive the 200,000 spiritual stones, you need to act according to my words." Jin Qiao'er's expression changed as she demanded sternly.

"In accordance to you? If that's so, then prepare the 200,000 low grade spiritual stones and find me for the dan-pellet next time." Wei Suo sneered and continued, "Otherwise, wouldn't I be on the losing end? At least I will earn some spiritual stones by selling this Scarletwing Flame Devil's dan-pellet somewhere else."

"YOU!" Jin Qiao'er recognized her situation and restrained her fury, before changing to a more gentle and persuasive tone. "Fine, you can keep the Scarletwing Flame Devil's dan-pellet first. Let me tell you frankly, our Jin Clan definitely possesses 200,000 low grade spiritual stones, but such a massive sum is only stored in the treasury of our Jin Clan's ancestral hall. If you leave, I alone will be impossible to obtain the spiritual stones in exchange for the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet. If that happens, you'll only be scaring others by trying to sell the dan-pellet for a hundred thousand spiritual stones, you'll make a loss of tens of thousands of low grade spiritual stones. Make a choice, escort me to the ancestral hall and I will hand over 200,000 low grade spiritual stones to you. Only, the the Entrance Spirit Plate to the ancestral hall is with that old dog, Jin Shenxuan, you must bring me to deal with that old dog first."

Wei Suo expressionlessly inquired, "Who's Jin Shenxuan?"

"You haven't even investigated properly and yet you risk infiltrating our Jin Clan?" Jin Qiao'er's face was brimming with ridicule. "Jin Shenxuan is known as the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle to other cultivators."

"Him?" Wei Suo's gaze flickered slightly and didn't bother bickering with this lamentably ugly lass. He shook his head and replied, "Jin Shenxuan possesses a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivation, I don't have the confidence in dealing with him. Since that's the case, I think you should think of an alternative. Is there anything else of similar value that can be exchanged with this Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet?"

"My granny actually found such a cowardly cultivator!" Jin Qiao'er immediately flared up and cursed. "Let me tell you, Jin Shenxuan is currently in closed door training to breakthrough to Thought Division Stage level 2. I possess a powerful artifact with me, in addition to the Rushing Thunder Mallet, as long as we can sneak in, we have a grand opportunity to slay him with a single strike."

"Didn't you just describe me as a coward, no?" Wei Suo scoffed. "I don't wish to commit to such a risky endeavour."

"Our Jin Clan's ancestral hall is worth much more than just 200,000 low grade spiritual stones." Jin Qiao'er's expression fluctuated again as she responded. "As long as you assist me in

slaying that wretched dog, Jin Shenxuan, I promise all the spiritual stones there will be yours. You can also have all that wretched dog's items, and I will leak two Jin Clan's Formation Arts to you."

"What kind of Formation Arts?" Wei Suo's heart was stirred.

'Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation, an illustory earth element formation array. Not only can it mislead one's vision, it also contains a certain offensive. Quinplate Cloudsea Formation, a spirit mist formation array that spans and covers several li. Your foes won't be able to see through the formation core, and looking out, it will seem as though nothing is hindering their path." Jin Qiao'er snobbishly declared.

"If you tell me about the two formation arrays first and have a plan to safely intrude Jin Shenxuan's secluded meditation area, I can hand over the Scarletwing Flame Devil's Demonic dan-pellet first. I will also accompany you to try your luck in killing Jin Shenxuan, and escort you to your ancestral hall." Wei Suo nodded after deliberating briefly. After all, he was bound by the death oath to Granny Jin. Even if he couldn't receive 200,000 low grade spiritual stones from Jin Qiao'er, he would actually still gift the dan-pellet to her before planning a way to plunder the treasures of Jin Villa. The reason he was still negotiating with Jin Qiao'er, was because he couldn't acclimatize himself to viewing Jin Qiao'er's obnoxious but sharp demeanor. She was already lamentably ugly yet her personality was also repulsive, causing Wei Suo to pity her and show her some face. Furthermore, now that she mentioned about the two formation arrays, he was moved after learning of how suitable they were for his cavern abode.



"You think I would stupidly commit suicide with you? By saying that, I am obviously extremely confident of safely infiltrating that wretched old fart's meditation ground." Jin Qiao'er's voice was sharp and penetrating, truly matching of her harsh and unkind personality. She then produced a cyan jade talisman and handed it to Wei Suo. "It contains the Formation Arts for our Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation and the Quinplate Cloudsea Formation. Look if there's any issues, then hand me the Scarletwing Flame devil demonic dan-pellet and follow me to deal with that old dog."

Wei Suo emotionlessly scanned the talisman with his divine sense before nodding. Then, he produced the demonic dan-pellet from his Treasure Receiving Pocket and passed it to Jin Qiao'er.

After receiving the black demonic dan-pellet, Jin Qiao'er's eyes flickered.

She caught the round demonic dan-pellet and examined it before saying, "Bring me to another courtyard at the other side of the Ninesongs Bridge. I know a secret passageway that can lead to the vicinity of the old dog's Moonpick Pavilion. But there's a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator in charge of that courtyard, you need to devise a way to deal with him."

"You're referring to Zhang Wuya?" Wei Suo glanced at Jin Qiao'er. "He's currently immobilized inside his room."

Jin Qiao'er was rather stunned but directly cut to the chase. "Since that's the case, let's hurry." Proceeding from there, she grabbed a yellow jade talisman in his hand and flew up through the hole that Wei Suo entered from.

"You're fine with employing true energy?" The tailing Wei Suo raised his eyebrows in surprise while asking the skinny and crooked back Jin Qiao'er. This was because when he had scanned with his Aura Determining Technique, he noticed her true energy was exceedingly weak and her divine seas were incredibly dim; seemingly incapable of casting abilities.

"Could it be you really think I'm bedridden?" Jin Qiao'er eyes glinted a little. "Although my longevity energy will undoubtedly be exhausted without the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet within 2-3 years, I haven't reached the extent of total disability in employing true energy. However, without disguising myself, would that old dog be at ease to dispatch a mere Zhang Wuya to guard me?"

Wei Suo's lips slanted as he remained silent. He wasn't really interested in the Jin Clan's civil war. Now that he had released the demonic dan-pellet to Jin Qiao'er, it was counted as having accomplished Granny Jin's task. The next on his list of worries was now merely if he could acquire that 200,000 low grade spiritual stones.

Ge! A light sound echoed as Wei Suo observed Jin Qiao'er activating the yellow jade talisman.

The yellow jade talisman didn't exuberate any radiance but instead caused her figure to turn transparent.

"Refraction Talisman." Wei Suo immediately deduced that the

talisman could alter the lighting of her surroundings, and thus create a concealment effect.

Nonetheless, the talisman wasn't as effective as Wei Suo's Concealment robe, but allowed her to resemble a transparent crystal. It would be impossible to spot her from afar, but still discernible with a close up inspection.

Jin Qiao'er remained quiet after activating her skill talisman. Understanding that since Wei Suo was capable of entering, he naturally had the ability to leave; thus, she dashed through the Ninesongs Bridge and allowed him free reign of his actions.

It was indeed hard to obtain a favorable impression on this girl.

Wei Suo shook his head as he contemplated over the task of defeating Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle. Wei Suo reckoned the Concealment robe wouldn't work in deceiving him or even Jin Qiao'er. After some hesitation, he still produced his Concealment robe and adorned it. However this time, he didn't utilize his Secret Concealment Art, but purposely released his aura to trick Jin Qiao'er into thinking that his robe could merely conceal one's figure.

Thump! Jin Qiao'er pushed through Zhang Wuya's room.

Wei Suo thought that the secret passageway was located in Zhang Wuya's room. To his surprise, Jin Qiao'er abruptly fished out a small dagger that was surging with black aura, and blatantly punctured it through Zhang Wuya's heart.

Zhang Wuya didn't even have a chance to convulse as his life force utterly drained away.

The small black dagger then flew back into Jin Qiao'er's hand. Not a single trail of blood streamed out from Zhang Wuya's wound. After storing her dagger, she left the room and headed towards another room that was piled with random junk like flower pots.

Wei Suo immediately frowned. It seems that the secret passageway was located inside that junk room, yet Jin Qiao'er actually visited Zhang Wuya first just to murder him. Wei Suo deemed such an action as completely unnecessary, but he could fathom that Jin Qiao'er's viciousness was absolutely not beneath most male cultivators.

# Chapter 198: Grandis Gold Formation

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Jin Qiao'er shifted aside a wooden shelf of flower pots, before tapping three times against the ordinarily looking lower wall.

Pa! A gentle sound drifted from it as a complete stone slab abruptly sank into the ground and revealed a dark passageway.

This was clearly just an ordinary mechanism. Any formidable cultivator who swept through 7-8 times with his divine sense wouldn't find it hard to discover it.

"You should have something like a Night Glowing Pearl on you right?" After opening the passageway, Jin Qiao'er inquired of Wei Suo with her icy tone.

Without saying much, Wei Suo retrieved a white glowing Night Glowing Pearl and handed it to Jin Qiao'er.

After receiving the Night Glowing Pearl, Jin Qiao'er quickened her footsteps as she ventured silently into the passageway.

This passageway was spacious enough to squeeze two humans at the same time. It was devoid of decorations or split roads, and probably two incense worth of time would suffice to reach the end of the passageway.

At the end, Jin Qiao'er pressed another wall mechanism. Before passing through, the place appeared to be a normal granary.

Wei Suo wasn't surprised upon witnessing this scene. Besides, the mortals of Jin Villa weren't lesser than cultivators and required grains to fill themselves throughout the year.

However, after Jin Qiao'er pushed through the door, Wei Suo received a huge shock.

A yellow gas unexpectedly diffused in as he sighted countless dozen metre tall boulders. The place resembled an enormous mountain valley of rocks.

"This is our Jin Clan's Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation. Either the caster retracts the formation flags himself, or it would be impossible to dispel the formation unless one can forcibly destroy the formation core. Moreover, any foreign intrusion will be immediately detected by the formation master."

Watching Wei Suo's astonished expression, Jin Qiao'er glanced at him with disdain and spoke coldly. "I only prepared one skill talisman that can pass through this formation. You best refrain from separating 3 feet from me, otherwise, be prepared to square off with the wretched old dog, Jin Shenxuan, yourself."

Wei Suo was already starting to be accustomed to Jin Qiao'er's displeasing and sour attitude, thus, he ignored her words and carefully inspected the Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation before him.

Even with his current divine sense, he failed to penetrate

through 30 metres of this formation. Furthermore, the blocks of yellow boulders were unexpected perfectly solid as well.

According to the jade talisman he received, as long as the formation core wasn't destroyed, the Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation could be rearranged for assaults or to pressure any cultivator.

This formation array would also activate only when a cultivator enters its range, and was tremendously useful to ambush and plot against enemies.

"From Jin Qiao'er's words, this formation array should have been deployed by Jin Shenxuan. Therefore, have we infiltrated into the nine storey building?"

After a brief pause, Jin Qiao'er activated her earthen yellow skill talisman. A sandy yellow gas instantly flushed out and transformed into a yellow egg which covered both Jin Qiao'er and Wei Suo.

After warning Wei Suo with a cold snort, Jin Qiao'er bluntly strolled into the formation array.

After making rounds while tailing Jin Qiao'er, Wei Suo felt as if he had only passed through a single corridor. They then entered a large hall and after meandering around for ten steps, Wei Suo's eyes started shining. Right ahead of him was a broad flight of stairs. In contrast, the large hall encompassed with yellowish gas was now far behind him.

After stealthily creeping up the flight of stairs, Wei Suo noticed a long corridor ahead. Peeping through the window at the end of the corridor, Wei Suo realized they were indeed located on the second floor of this nine storey building of Jin Villa.

The corridor ahead was lusciously green filled with growing potted plants of Greenbead Radish, similar to his Heaven's Grade Residence.

Even if Wei Suo activated his Secret Concealment Art and masked his scent, he probably couldn't avoid startling these 23 Greenbead Radishes.

Yet in this moment, Jin Qiao'er was well prepared. With an unchanging expression, she retrieved a deep brown pellet from a bottle and flicked it. This pellet medicine accurately landed in the midst of the nearest stalk of Greenbead Radish.

When this pellet landed into the soil, it immediately dissolved. Instantaneously, that Greenbead Radish withered as well.

Pellet by pellet, Jin Qiao'er advanced forward. She shot out these pellet medicines into the flower pots without utilizing even a tinge of true energy. Such precision utterly caused Wei Suo to feel admiration for her pellet flicking skills.

"Seems like Jin Qiao'er's plot to infiltrate Jin Shenxuan's meditation ground, this nine storey building, wasn't an overnight process. Such pellet flicking precision, who knows how many



times she trained."

A dull golden light screen blocked their way after passing through the corridor.

Jin Qiao'er sneered and proceeded to scratch her wrist. After drawing a bead of blood, she completed a skill technique and transformed the blood into a red talismanic pattern, before drawing it onto the dull golden light screen. This dull golden light screen flickered slightly and finally revealed an opening.

Upon passing through that opening, Wei Suo realized a faint golden radiance completely permeated the place. It seemed as though this radiance started from the second floor all the way up, utterly bathing this building in golden brilliance.

Yet after Jin Qiao'er's action, this golden radiance offered no changes as it hovered around their bodies.

Jin Qiao'er then proceeded boldly and completely ignored every room in this floor, as though she could confirm there weren't any other forbidden controls or cultivators present in this place.

Each floor exhibited a different restrictive formation. Nevertheless, Jin Qiao'er continued advancing boldly and Wei Suo didn't have the time to carefully analyze the place.

Seeing her state, Wei Suo could guess that if Jin Shexuan wasn't at the roof, he was at least meditating on the 7th or 8th floor.

Yet to his surprise, when they entered the grand hall of the fourth level, the gold radiance abruptly faded away.

Such a strange and abrupt change instantly coated Jin Qiao'er's countenance pale white.

Sensing something was amiss, Wei Suo immediately summoned out a divine light screen and his Scarlet Shell Shield.

Consecutively, a golden brilliance once again covered both their bodies.

Yet this time, the golden brilliance was denser and a wave of thick golden energy wafted in from above them.

"Grandis Gold Formation!"

Observing the churning mass of gold energy, Jin Qiao'er instantly cried out in fear. "Jin Shenxuan, you actually disobeyed our ancestral instruction and established a formation array on the upper floors!"

"I disobeyed our ancestral teaching? Jin Qiao'er, you violated our ancestral teaching long ago by bringing an outsider into this building, and slighted your elder. I can no longer spare you with family ties."

Following an aged old but victoriously confident voice, a cultivator in a gold patterned black robe emerged at the end of this hall. He appeared in his forties, with a rosy face and long white mustache. This cultivator had a sinister countenance and was staring at Jin Qiao'er and Wei Suo with his cunning rat eyes.

As soon as he appeared, the gold energy above immediately pressured down and covered the hall with dense golden mist.

Wei Suo could feel his divine light screen and shield sinking a little, as his vision became obscured by golden mist. He could no longer see that cultivator. Then, 5 inch long golden bricks solidified in the air above and poured down on him like a torrential rain.

"Do you know the way to break this formation?!"

Wei Suo's expression turned ugly as he exclaimed. Every golden brick seemed to contain the might of a Half-Spirit Class artifact. Evidently, even with his set artifact, he wouldn't be able to sustain for long. After exclaiming, he immediately consulted with the green gowned Old Man.

"This formation array is new to the cultivation world, I don't know the method of dispelling it! That male is obviously Jin Shexuan. Looking at his state, he was clearly not meditating to break through to Thought Division Stage level 2, but was feigning seclusion while waiting patiently for her to step into his trap."

The green gowned Old Man called out defeatedly. "This doll is

not only ugly, but is also a bane. She can't even scheme over others but still adopts such an arrogant demeanor and dragged us down with her!"

"You can only forcibly break through this formation array by smashing through the ceiling above. However, lightning arts or lightning element artifacts are useless in this metal gold element formation array, but will harm the user instead."

Jin Qiao'er no longer possessed her earlier haughtiness but produced a dozen earthen yellow formation flags, before consecutively unleashing them.

After placing her earthen yellow flags, regiments of yellowish gas flooded out where yellow boulders immediately stacked around Wei Suo and Jin Qiao'er. Her hands flew into action as more boulders incessantly stacked up and collided against the raining gold bricks.

Still pressured, Wei Suo didn't summon out his set artifact shield for the time being.

Instead, Jin Shenxuan's cold mocking tone rang in again. "Jin Qiao'er, I guess I've still underestimated a weak, sickly demoness like you. Your Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation is pretty remarkable, but do you think that with a single formation array, you can guard against my Grandis Gold Formation? Seems like that despicable old granny you rely on is truly dead. Otherwise, you wouldn't simply stake in all to come here to die eh?"

Observing Jin Qiao'er's frightened and feeble state upon listening to Jin Shengxuan, Wei Suo's expression sank drastically.

"I obviously can't rely on this ugly hag, I must think of a way myself."

# Chapter 199: Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger

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Not even a few Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivators could halt the frightening power of this Grandis Gold Formation. Furthermore, there was still a legit Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator waiting outside. Attempting to force through the golden mist and torrents of gold bricks was simply inconceivable.

Fortunately, Jin Qiao'er's Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation was pretty outstanding as well, and even prevented exterior cultivators from probing inside with their divine sense.

Hence, with the two formation arrays clashing, Jin Shenxuan wouldn't be able to attack them with skill techniques or artifacts for the time being.

Flashes erupted as Wei Suo continued summoning another two divine light screens, before producing a red feather-like artifact.

Wei Suo activated the artifact while pointing it up. Instantly, a red beam shot out followed by a thunderous rumble. Then, over a hundred flaming feathers bolted forth with terrifying might.

Upon being burnt by the flaming feathers, the dense goldish mist and descending gold bricks melted away like popping oil. Yet as those flaming feathers soared upwards for several tens of metres, their flames gradually waned and rapidly extinguished amidst the dense goldish mist.

It appears to be an artifact crafted from the plume of a Phoenix-tail Crow, one that could unleash a horrifying expansive attack,

couldn't threaten this Grandis Gold Formation as well.

Flashes erupted again as Wei Suo immediately activated his Samadhi Divine Flame skill and manipulated it into a white Xiantian True Flame. Under his control, the flame changed into a pointed awl as he employed it to stab upwards repeatedly.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Wei Suo's Xiantian True Flames were much stronger than the flaming feathers, as it easily cauterized through the raining gold bricks. Alas, it could only stretch out for 6 metres before being pressured to a halt by the heavy golden mist.

This grand hall was as high as 10 metres and with Wei Suo's current cultivation, it was impossible for his Xiantian True Flames to burn through the ceiling of this formation array.

Even the Divine Six-Suns Firefork wouldn't suffice to breakthrough the might of this Grandis Gold Formation.

Casting a hideous expression, Wei Suo ceased his Xiantian True Flames. Jin Shenxuan's chilling voice then drifted in. "This one must be the cultivator that visited in the morning? Seems like Granny Jin has revealed her secrets to you. As long as you divulge them to me, I can spare your life."

"Granny Jin's secret?"

Wei Suo smiled bitterly. He had been utterly dragged down into muddled waters by Jin Qiao'er. What did he even know? All his current knowledge was definitely similar to what Jin Qiao'er knew, yet he didn't believe that Jin Shenxuan would let them off even if Jin Qiao'er spilled the beans.

Wei Suo glanced at the ashen faced Jin Qiao'er and decided to keep quiet; whether she decided to say or not, was up to her. Instead, he produced the ruby globe that contained those Sky-toppling Black Drillworms. Taking aim at a descending gold brick, he hurled the ruby globe at it.

Wei Suo couldn't think of any other alternatives, but only to try his luck if these metal essence corroding worms could break through the mist of metallic gold.

These were the ruby globes he originally planned to slyly use on others, where he checked on the thickness of the crystal globes daily.

Ge! That ruby ball collided into a the golden brick as strands of cracks instantly emerged. The hundred plus Black Drillworms stuck within immediately strove to chew towards the strands of cracks.

Several breaths later, the first Black Drillworm jetted out with breakneck pace.

Wei Suo's eyes instantly shone brightly as he observed the dense goldish mist utterly failing to impede the Black Drillworm's flight.



Soon after, more Black Drillworms soared out chaotically as they covered the dense goldish mist.

Without hesitating, Wei Suo quickly retrieved two other ruby globes. He first conjured out his Xiantian True Flames and thawed the two ruby globes a little. Then, he hurled the ruby globes towards a farther area.

Moments later, the Black Drillworms trapped in those ruby globes instantly charged out. Soon, the goldish mist turned visibly thin.

“恩？”

“Mn?”

In that instant, Jin Shenxuan probably sensed an abnormality, and triggered the intensity of his Grandis Gold Formation. The golden mist turned increasingly turbulent and pressured down onto the Black Drillworms; immobilizing them as though they were trapped in lard.

Witnessing this scene, Wei Suo solemnly produced another 5 ruby globes of Black Drillworms.

In total, the 5 ruby globes would minimally unleash a force of 400-500 Black Drillworms and would rapidly thin out the goldish mist again.

“Do you still have more bugs? Hurry, take them out, a bit more and we can break the formation.” At present, noticing the two ruby globes of Black Drillworms falling from mid-air, Jin Qiao'er realized that though the Drillworms could devour metallic essence in mist form, they would also pay with their lives. Having her hopes rekindled, Jin Qiao'er couldn't help but command Wei Suo.

Instead, Wei Suo ignored her as he raised his head while squinting his eyes to observe seriously.

Until the Black Drillworms of the five ruby globes were almost exhausted, Wei Suo then consecutively activated his Phoenix-tail Blaze Crow's feather artifact.

An impressive array of blazing feathers soared up with unstoppable momentum, incinerating through all the descending gold bricks. Meanwhile, the remaining haphazardly flying Black Drillworms that didn't fear fire element attacks were propelled upwards by the blazing feathers. Instantaneously, the goldish mist above Wei Suo became pathetically thin.

Sou!

Wei Suo immediately distanced himself from Jin Qiao'er and activated the Divine Six-Suns Firefork that was already in his hand. This domineering fire element artifact transformed into a golden beam and forcibly penetrated through the gathering goldish mist.

PA! It slapped against the ceiling.

An inch-deep hole was instantly created through fragments of rocks onto the metallic ceiling.

Following Jin Shenxuan's shocked yet furious gasp, the goldish mist of the entire hall swiftly dispersed.

Though the formation array wasn't completely ruined, it could no longer hinder Wei Suo.

Wei Suo directly unleashed another round of his Phoenix-tail Blaze Crow artifact, before charging out by tailing a regiment of blazing feathers. A black pit had now burned through the ceiling and eventually, the formation array flickered one last time before utterly fading away.

It was impossible to observe the visual phenomena of the Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation from outside the formation, but with a flick of Jin Qiao'er's finger, numerous boulders immediately segregated away. Amidst the boulders, one could faintly notice a sinister looking Jin Shenxuan staggering slightly.

He had previously summoned an almond-colored tiny flag that radiated out a lotus gem brilliance. In his hand was a short and black ruler, which was probably the illusory light type, Spirit Class artifact, Falling Dragon Ruler. Now that his formation array was destroyed, he felt threatened and quickly conjured out an artifact shield swirling with cyan aura.

“That old dog's flag is called the Almond Flag, a low grade Spirit

Class artifact. Destroy that artifact for me and I will slay the old dog.” Upon breaking through the formation array, Jin Qiao’er recovered her earlier tone and commanded.

“As long as I can destroy his artifact, you’ll be able to slay him?” In this critical juncture, Wei Suo couldn’t care less about Jin Qiao’er, whose personality was far inferior to Han Weiwei. He impolitely scoffed. “If I’m not wrong, his artifact shield is genuinely a Spirit Class artifact shield.”

“Do you think I will lie to you now?!” Jin Qiao’er fumed. “Succeed or not, it won’t kill to try right.”

“This ugly lass’ words are filled with garbage, I really must give her a good beating!” The Old Man raged out as he roared into Wei Suo’s ears.

Wei Suo smiled coldly but remained silent. He nodded and replied with a “fine”.

Yet in this instant, Jin Shenxuan interrupted, “This brother over there, your methods are rather unique, may I know if you are willing to convert from foe to friend? I don’t know what benefits Granny Jin offered you, but as long as you hand Jin Qiao’er over to me, I will double her benefits.”

“Is that so?” Wei Suo replied. “Granny Jin promised me 200,000 low grade spiritual stones. As long as you can match that with 400,000 low grade spiritual stones, I can consider.”

“YOU!” Jin Qiao’er’s countenance sank immediately as she leapt forward, as though she wanted to act against Wei Suo.

“Why stare foolishly at me, just do it.” Seeing Jin Qiao’er’s hostile state, Wei Suo couldn’t help but disdainfully smirk. She was utterly devoid of any tacit understanding and totally couldn’t compare with Han Weiwei. After snorting, Wei Suo raised his arm and activated the Divine Six-Suns Firefork towards Jin Shexuan.

“400,000 low grade spiritual stones?” Meanwhile, Jin Shexuan’s eyes glistened as he appeared to be in contemplation.

Instead, he yelled out the next moment as a scorching golden inferno swarmed out from the Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation towards him. Fortunately, the cover provided by the numerous boulders blocked out the brilliance of Wei Suo’s artifact; otherwise, with the six scorching sun blaze of the Divine Six-Suns Firefork, it would dazzle his eyes.

Sensing the terrifying might of that golden inferno, the astounded Jin Shexuan didn’t have time to curse but hastily unleashed his true energy; pushing forth the Almond colored flag as far as he could.

Then, a lotus glazed with yellow emerged from nowhere and blocked the attack of the Divine Six-Suns Firefork.

Seconds later, a golden beam punctured through the yellow glazed lotus and stabbed into the almond-colored flag; tearing out two cracks in the process.

Spirit energy leaked out from the almond-colored flag instantly. A low grade Spirit Class artifact was actually destroyed by a single assault from Wei Suo.

“Divine Six-Suns Firefork! You are Old Devil Qin?”

As Jin Shenxuan sighted the outline of the Divine Six-Suns Firefork, he yelled out in disbelief. However, a black ray shot out from Jin Qiao'er and reached him within a split second.

This black ray belonged to the same tiny black dagger she used to murder Zhang Wuya.

“Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger! How is it possible you possess this treasure?!”

The shock he received from noticing this black dagger even eclipsed that of noticing the Divine Six-Suns Firefork.

“Eh?” Wei Suo raised his brow. It seemed as though her tiny black dagger wasn't that impressive in might, yet when it arrived before Jin Shenxuan, it ejaculated a crimson blood pearl.

Pa! The pearl slapped into Jin Shenxuan's artifact shield, and like a thin sheet of paper, it drilled a hole through the Spirit Class wind element artifact shield!

Finally, the blood pearl burst forth with unstoppable momentum and impaled Jin Shexuan's chest.

# Chapter 200: Jade Talisman of the Ancestral Hall

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Jin Shenxuan's chest crumbled in with blood where a bowl sized hole could be seen.

Wei Suo drew in a breath of cold air. After witnessing a low grade Spirit Class artifact shield being penetrated so easily, he reckoned that blood pearl wasn't inferior at all to his mid grade

Spirit Class Divine Six-Suns Firefork.

"Could it be the old man was wrong? This unremarkable looking dagger without powerful spirit energy fluctuations, is actually a true mid grade Spirit Class artifact?"

"Ahhhh!"

After a miserable cry, Jin Shenxuan didn't die even after having his chest punctured through with a blood hole.

Instead, his artifact robe combusted into a bat-shaped radiance of black and gold. Like a cicada shedding its carapace, the bat flew out and unyieldingly resisted the incoming small black dagger.

Simultaneously, he retrieved a red pellet medicine and consumed it. The Falling Dragon Ruler then morphed into a hundred black rays and covered the entire hall densely, shooting straight towards



Wei Suo and Jin Qiao'er.

As for Jin Shenxuan, he frantically flew backwards as he strove to flee.

Wei Suo's countenance changed slightly.

A Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator was indeed a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivation. Even after being wounded so heavily, he could still react swiftly and cast techniques. Furthermore, the Falling Dragon Ruler appeared true to its reputation and seemed incredibly potent. It would be tough for Wei Suo to impede his escape.

"Ahh!!"

Sou! Yet in the same instance where Wei Suo's divine light screen was struck by the Falling Dragon Ruler, Jin Shenxuan released a despairing shriek.

Dang!

After the Falling Dragon Ruler, that had been abandoned by Jin Shenxuan, shattered two of Wei Suo's divine light screens, its brilliance faded and fell to the ground.

Meanwhile, Jin Shenxuan, who was about to escape from the window, collapsed to the ground while convulsing. Many thin blood holes could be seen on his face and appeared immeasurably

horrifying.

After a momentary blankness, Wei Suo immediately reacted and quickly discarded his intention to retract all his surrounding divine light screens.

Black Drillworms!

There were still numerous Black Drillworms that were alive in this grand hall.

After being grievously afflicted, all of Jin Shenxuan's attention was given to Wei Suo and Jin Qiao'er; thus, he failed to guard against those weird bugs, thinking that those bugs would undoubtedly perish after losing energy.

Sou! Jin Qiao'er once again activated her black dagger which drilled into Jin Shenxuan's body.

Moments after the dagger drilled in, his body turned rigid and lost all life force.

To Wei Suo's astonishment, when that black dagger drilled into Jin Shenxuan, blood instantly stopped streaming out from his wounds as though all his blood had been drained.

"Haha! Old dog, always desiring to eliminate granny and I, yet eventually falling to my hands!"

Jin Qiao'er laughed hysterically as though Wei Suo was invisible after she retrieved her black dagger.

Meanwhile, Wei Suo brazenly stored the fallen Falling Dragon Ruler, but with a massive frown on his face. He was now feeling a tremendous threat from Jin Qiao'er's tiny black dagger; this pointy nose, thick eyebags ugly lass looked even more sinister while laughing. She was truly exceedingly ugly to behold.

At present, the remaining Black Drillworms swarmed towards them. Wei Suo was extremely clear on the nature of these Black Drillworms. He purposely summoned an ordinary Profound Iron Shield to attract all the Black Drillworms to surge towards it. Then, he casually unleashed some skill talismans and annihilated the dying group of Black Drillworms.

After killing the Black Drillworms, Wei Suo hastened to the nearest window and took a peep outside.

The entire Jin Villa was now brightly lit, as though it was in a state of emergency. Many cultivators had gathered outside this 9 storey building but not a single one had entered.

"Don't peep. This place is the forbidden ground of Jin Villa, they wouldn't dare to enter unless you start bragging about killing the old dog. Quick, search the old dog if the Entrance Talisman to the ancestral hall is on him." After her sinister laughter, Jin Qiao'er coldly admonished Wei Suo for peeping outside.

Wei Suo nodded expressionlessly and rushed to Jin Shenxuan's corpse before searching.

He could sense a trace of fear still lingering in Jin Qiao'er's eyes. Although he felt a restraining fear towards Jin Qiao'er's black dagger, she also felt the same way towards his Divine Six-Suns Firefork and Black Drillworms. Perhaps, Jin Qiao'er was even thinking he could be Old Devil Qin. From her state now, she no longer underestimated him but was afraid of any Black Drillworm remnants on Jin Shenxuan.

Wei Suo snagged a cyan Treasure Receiving Pocket from Jin Shenxuan but didn't discover anything else. While retrieving the Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo had sneakily pressed the corpse and immediately felt a chill in his heart. Jin Shenxuan actually had all his blood drained completely and felt like a dead tree.

Wei Suo swept through with his divine sense after taking the Treasure Receiving Pocket. He noticed two jade talismans, a spiritual stone pouch and several other pellet medicines.

With a stir in his heart, Wei Suo produced the two jade talismans.

One was a square pinkish jade talisman while the other a circle dull golden talisman that was engraved with strange talismanic shapes of cranes and immortals.

"Quick, hand the jade talisman to me, that's the Entrance Spirit

Talisman of our Jin Ancestral hall!"

Upon viewing the dull golden talisman, her face instantly flushed with a wild delight and quickly cried out with urgency. Also, Wei Suo noticed her eyes beaming with avaracity while eyeing the pinkish jade talisman.

Wei Suo tossed the dull golden jade talisman to Jin Qiao'er but blatantly stored the pinkish jade talisman into his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

"Let's go." Jin Qiao'er looked distinctly displeased with Wei Suo's action but didn't mention anything. Instead, he gestured for Wei Suo to continue going up.

"Why? Could it be you the Jin Clan's ancestral hall is in this building?" Wei Suo was slightly stunned and chose to inquire first.

"You guessed correctly. Our Jin clan's ancestral hall is on the ninth floor. Otherwise, why would Jin Shenxuan that old dog be awaiting in this building." Jin Qiao'er sneered. "Oh relax and follow me, perhaps we can continue with our deal after completing our earlier deal. I can assist you in settling those lil' dogs and street dogs around the old dog."

Wei Suo's eyes flickered and chose to remain silent. He then tailed Jin Qiao'er.

Nothing surprising occurred during their ascent to the eighth

floor. Right at the entrance of the ninth floor, an enormous door made with pure gold emerged. The door was inscribed with various strange talismanic patterns of immortals, cranes and pines. It emitted a layer of thick golden brilliance that swayed along this enormous door.

"Eh?"

Wei Suo felt an immense pressure from just 15 metres away from the door.

The pressure wasn't an ordinary spirit energy pressure but a peculiar divine sense pressure. As Wei Suo advanced several steps, even with his current divine sense, he was still affected mentally and couldn't shake off the feeling.

Wei Suo quickly retreated several steps. It would be too risky if Jin Qiao'er decided to harbour malice and seize the opportunity against him in that state.

Meanwhile, Jin Qiao'er's eyes flashed with a feverish glint upon sighting this enormous door.

Following that, she widened her mouth and unexpectedly spat out an identical looking dull golden circle jade talisman.

While Wei Suo was still utterly astonished, Jin Qiao'er cut her own wrist and dripped several droplets of blood onto the two circular jade talisman. Following that, she channeled an endless

supply of true energy into the two jade talisman.

A scene that utterly shocked Wei Suo then occurred.

The two dull golden jade talisman emitted a streak of radiance which transformed into a peach immortal. That phantom peach immortal marched towards the golden door and reached out its hand before lightly pushing it.

Closely after, the enormous golden door actually swung open.

A grand hall filled with multitudes of hanging portraits appeared before Wei Suo and Jin Qiao'er.

The portraits were all images of individuals which seemed to be consecutive generations of Jin Clan predecessors.

Of course, Wei Suo didn't harbour any interest in all that. What attracted his gaze, was a light-green light screen in the middle of this expansive grand hall. A white archaic talisman was floating amidst the light-green light screen.

Jin Qiao'er's face instantly flashed with ecstasy upon sighting that white archaic talisman, and was about to rush forth and grab the talisman for herself.

"Jin Qiao'er!" At this point, Wei Suo shouted at her with chilling austerity.

Jin Qiao'er's brows creased with vigilance as she asked, "Why?"

"You asked why?" Wei Suo glimpsed at this ancestral hall that only housed a single white jade talisman. "You said your Jin Clan's ancestral hall is worth more than 200,000 low grade spiritual stones, where are the spiritual stones? I don't even see a single spiritual stone!"

"The spiritual stones storage is not here." Jin Qiao'er impatiently refuted. "After I keep this I will bring you to retrieve the spiritual stones at once."

"Jin Qiao'er you truly take me to be a fool!" Wei Suo's eyes flashed with hostility. "You are obviously making use of me to reach here, if not for my resources and capability to destroy even the Grandis Gold Formation, I would've been killed by you here. If you can't produce the spiritual stones now, I can still trust you. But for this jade talisman, I will hold it for now. If you still fail to bring me to retrieve my spiritual stones, don't blame me for revolting!"

"No! That jade talisman absolutely cannot be placed on you." Jin Qiao'er immediately screamed out.