



THE SIX IMMORTALS

BOOK 05

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The Six Immortals

(六道仙尊)

by

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Synopsis

Six circles exist between the heaven and earth.

Bi Fan, weak and lonely, grows little by little and takes the world by surprise.

As the wars for power, glory, fame and money rage on, 'The Six Immortals', a tale of Love, Hatred, Regret, Passion, Rivalry and Self-Sacrifice unfolds.

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Chapter 205 – Ying Song Hotel

The five Quinyang Sect disciples reunited with Blue Dragon and then immediately set out.

Even though the Tong Cheng region was just adjacent to the Jiu Yu City, it was still almost a month's journey from the Quinyang Mountains on foot.

The Tong Cheng region was rumored to be the secret residence for the last remaining Tong Tian Sect followers, and this news had already spread out through the entire world.

The Tong Tian Sect was an ancient Sect; and even though the Sect was never the most powerful in the world, it had still been powerful enough to attract a lot of attention in its time.

The rumor was that, most of its followers migrated as the Sect started to decline, while some stayed behind to pass on their heritage. Most of these were murdered by rivalling Sects and were rumored to have left behind several treasures.

The treasures of this ancient Sect weren't expected to be worth a lot, but in case someone was able to locate these last remaining followers of the Tong Tian Sect, then they could get their hands on the secrets of this ancient Sect. Naturally, no one wanted to miss out on this opportunity.

Therefore, once this rumor started to spread from city to city, several youngsters started making their way towards the Tong

Cheng region.

However, this sudden interest in the Tong Cheng region was mostly limited to the younger generation.

It was mandatory for a person to be under the age of fifty in order to join a following, therefore the older generation wasn't much interested in this rumor.

Wang Zhong was sure that the rumor had a base in reality, which is why Bi Fan and his party were eager to reach the region, and was speeding their way towards their destination in a hurry.

Given the fact that the Tong Tian Sect was a powerful ancient Sect, the benefits of joining its following would be endless.

Obviously, Bi Fan and his friends were anxiously hoping that they could simply fly their way towards the Tong Cheng region.

Unfortunately, that wasn't a possibility, and they were restricted to travel on foot, and could only use the divine essence seals to speed up their journey a bit.

Bi Fan and his friends weren't really bothered about comforts on the way, and hence spent most of their nights camping out in the open.

The road obviously wasn't very peaceful or secure given the barbaric mentality of the world, and several thieves tried to rob

them since they looked young and naïve, and ended up dying at the hands of Wang Zhong and his companions as a result.

Bi Fan and his friends reached the boundary of the Jiu Yu City soon enough, and started approaching the Tong Cheng region immediately after.

The Jiu Yu City's border was almost a thousand miles in perimeter, and this side of the border only had one hotel; the Ying Song Hotel. Everyone travelling back and forth between the Tong Cheng region and the Jiu Yu City would inevitably take shelter in this hotel for a night before proceeding further with their journey.

“We'll spend the night in the Ying Song Hotel up ahead. We must get some good rest before entering the Tong Cheng region because I don't think that we'll see any sight of inhabitation for thousands of miles ahead.” Wang Zhong said.

“I've seen too much of these mountainous roads lately... I could definitely use some rest.” Jing Feng laughed.

“Well, then let's spend the night in the hotel.”

Even though the Tong Cheng region and the Jiu Yu City's perimeter were known to be riddled with thieves, the Ying Song hotel was considered a very safe place, which was an obvious indication of the hotel owner's strength.

Bi Fan obviously understood this fact clearly, and had hence

decided to stay clear of trouble for the time-being.

But unfortunately, they ran into a group of Wu Ji Sect disciples upon entering the hotel. This group of six Wu Ji Sect disciples was made up of Xuan Yuan Feng, Xuan Yuan Yun, Xuan Yuan Wu Ji, Xuan Ming Yang and two more disciples, who looked strong enough to be core disciples of the Sect.

To make matters worse, Bi Fan had killed the beast pets of several Wu Ji Sect disciples, including some of these youngsters' during the Jiu Yu Hidden Dragon contest.

“Ah, good! Who would have thought that we'd end up meeting the Quinyang Sect's Bi Fan, Mo Nan, Jing Feng, Ji Ying Lan and the Eastern Aristocracy's Blue Dragon in this far away land! It's our genuine pleasure!” Xuan Yuan Feng laughed.

Even though his words had been courteous, but it was evident from his tone that he only meant to provoke them.

“Ah, it's brother Xuan Yuan Feng, Brother Xuan Yuan Yun, Brother Xuan Yuan Wu Ji and Brother Xuan Ming Yang! And who are those two elder brothers of mine?” Jing Feng came forward and greeted them with a smile: “Meeting our brothers from the Wu Ji Sect in such a far-away place is surely a sign from the stars.”

Jing Feng's hearty greeting and magnanimous attitude instantly overwhelmed Xuan Yuan Feng's hostility.

Bi Fan had already guessed that these six Wu Ji Sect disciples were also going into the Tong Cheng region in search of the Tong Tian Sect's treasures.

As for those two unknown disciples of the Wu Ji Sect, Bi Fan could clearly tell that these two men had already broken into the 'Emerging from the Womb' layer since they seemed far stronger than Xuan Yuan Feng and the others.

"The six of you simply aren't strong enough to go into the Tong Cheng region by yourself. You're fools." Xuan Yuan Feng sneered.

Bi Fan replied lightly: "We are going into the Tong Cheng region; but whether that's foolish or not... only time will tell! We all belong to the same city, and I hope that our internal strife will not make a joke out of our City's unison."

"Don't worry, we're too lazy for that. Anyway, there will be plenty of other people in the Tong Cheng region who will sort you out in no time at all." Xuan Yuan Feng answered back coldly.

Bi Fan had timely brought up the Jiu Yu City's custom of uniting against the power of other cities in times of need.

This custom wasn't just limited to the Jiu Yu City; in fact, most other cities had similar customs.

In case the internal strife of a City's powers resulted in eliminating the City's people from getting their hands on a

treasure, then the City's social norms would become the butt of all jokes around the world.

Naturally, most of the weaker teams from the same city were uniting together to increase the threat of the challenge.

However, Xuan Yuan Feng and his friends didn't consider Bi Fan's party to be worthy of their partnership, and were obviously against collaborating with them.

The other two Wu Ji Sect disciples with them had been concentrating on drinking their wine, and hadn't even raised their heads to look up at Bi Fan and his companions this entire time.

Although Bi Fan had managed to win the Jiu Yu Hidden Dragon list, but he was still an outer disciple, which is why these two core disciples were confident of defeating him with ease.

These two men were completely at ease as a result since they didn't consider Bi Fan and his friends to be a threat.

Not to mention, since Wu Ji Xuan wasn't present in this company, Bi Fan and his friends weren't very likely to run into trouble with them at the moment.

Everyone checked into their rooms first, and then proceeded to the dining hall for dinner.

The Ying Song hotel was packed to the limit since a lot of

youngsters had decided to venture into the Tong Cheng region in search of the Tong Tian Sect's last remnants.

Even though the Hotel had hundreds of rooms, Bi Fan's six man team was only given two rooms despite them offering extra money.

Since they didn't wish to sleep outside in the open, they reluctantly agreed.

Bi Fan's team's mood had turned sour after bumping into the Wu Ji Sect team.

Therefore, they quickly finished their meal, and returned to their rooms to discuss matters.

It was important to note that neither the Quinyang Sect, nor the Wu Ji Sect's name would be sufficient to save them from a testing ordeal in this region.

Strength was the supreme law, and that was the only way of surviving in the Tong Cheng region.

Bi Fan and his friends weren't very strong as compared to some of the others, which is why they were planning on keeping a low-key status.

The Wu Ji Sect disciples were carrying the exact same idea.

“We’re really unlucky that those Wu Ji Sect guys have showed up to contest for the Tong Tian Sect’s treasures..... let alone so many other powerful people.....” Ji Ying Lan had been wringing his hands endlessly.

“It’s a good thing that we ran into them here. They won’t oppose us for the time being, and we could always use them to get forward!”

“Exactly. There is a lot of competition for this treasure, and we could certainly use some help.” Wang Zhong laughed.

“The Wu Ji Sect guys aren’t stupid; they will also be afraid that we could cut them off at any point.” Mo Nan interjected.

“Don’t worry about that. It’s not going to be easy for anyone to win this treasure alone since so many powerful people have showed up to compete for it..... the Wu Ji sect maybe very powerful within the Jiu Yu City’s reach, but they’re nothing here.” Bi Fan smiled: “We can use their strength to eliminate some competition from the other cities.”

“Ha ha... yes, that’s a really good idea!” Jing Feng laughed.

Chapter 206 – Martial Street Matches

More and more strong youngsters continued to pack inside the Ying Song hotel, all travelling to the Tong City's region in search of the Tong Tian Sect's secret storehouse.

This storehouse was also rumored to be the secret library of the Sect, but had a limitation that any newly entering member must be below the age of fifty.

The age of fifty wasn't considered to be very high for a practitioner; in fact most talented martial artists under the age of fifty were able to enter into the 'Emerging from the womb' layer by then.

Of course, the likes of Xuan Yuan Po Jun and Yan Yu Si were considered peerless geniuses, but treasures such as the Tong Tian Sect's library weren't enough to entice their attention, and hence they were unlikely to compete for it.

The Tong Tian Sect's library wasn't a very big thing in its own, but it was the lure of its inheritance that had made it so popular.

Inheritance is only a mere illusion, and no one is ever truly guaranteed to inherit anything.

In contrast to this, the secret library inside the Tian Yuan ring was far more important, and was far better than the Tong Tian secret library.

However, Bi Fan hadn't been able to use the Tian Yuan Ring, the Gourd, or the sword 'Bloodshed' properly, which is why he wasn't considering them to be worth much at the moment.

No one bothered Bi Fan and his friends in the hotel, and hence they were able to set out early in the morning without any delays.

However, because they were afraid that the Wu Ji Sect disciples might try to cause mischief on the road ahead, they decided to tread very carefully.

They finally managed to reach the Tong City after a hectic and tiring journey.

They saw several powerful youngsters on the way, all of them seemingly travelling to the same destination, and with the same goal.

However, since Bi Fan, Mo Nan, Jing Feng, Blue Dragon, Ji Ying Lan, and Wang Zhong were all quite strong in their own merit, and moreover were walking together, no one dared to bother them.

At the end of it all, the road to the Tong City turned out to be less troublesome than they were expecting it to be.

The Tong City was quite spectacular, and was spread over a larger area than the Jiu Yu City.

The Tong City's territory had two major factions inside it, the Hong Sect and the Bai Sheng palace.

The Hong Sect and the Bai Sheng palace were both considered to be far more powerful than any of the top five sects of the Jiu Yu City.

There were several other Sects in the region, and quite a few of them were comparable to the top Five sects from the Jiu Yu City.

It could be said that the Tong City was more powerful than the Jiu Yu City in general.

Since Bi Fan and his friends had agreed upon keeping a low profile in the city, they decided to seek refuge in small and isolated hotel.

“Many strong youngsters from several different Sects have already arrived in the Ting City already, but it seems that they haven't yet opened the Tong Tian secret Library yet. We'll all take turns in making enquiring separately, and then we'll decide on a plan of action.” Wang Zhong suggested.

“Walking around separately won't be an issue?” Bi Fan asked.

“Don't worry, the Hong Sect watches over the Tong City, and they forbid all personal clashes in the city. So unless you're trying to be an outlaw, you'll be fine.” Wang Zhong smiled.

“Oh that’s good!” Jing Feng eased up a bit.

Most cities didn’t allow personal clashes within the scope of the city, but most cities had exceptions to their rules. Fortunately, the Tong City had none.

Since they were staying in a small and isolated hotel, it was hard for them to make their enquiries, and therefore, the six of them took turns touring the city, and made their enquiries simultaneously.

After a few days, they had managed to gather enough information to figure out the overall situation.

The Tong Tian Sect’s secret storehouse hadn’t been opened yet; moreover, no one knew when it would be opened. In fact, no one even knew its location.

Since several strong youngsters had gathered from all over the world, Bi Fan and his friends could obviously feel the pressure mounting on their shoulders. It was evident that the treasures in this storehouse would be very limited, and only one person would be allowed to inherit it, therefore it was awfully hard for any person to be successful in this venture.

However, since Bi Fan and his friends had no intention of returning without giving things a try, they decided to use this time to learn more about it, and sharpen their skills until it was time to move into action.

This was obviously a rare opportunity since they were all under the age of fifty, and might actually be capable of competing for the treasures.

However, it was also a very dangerous task; no adventure can ever be undertaken without undertaking its risks.

Moreover, an opportunity to cross swords with people from different corners of the world was an even rarer opportunity, and wasn't one that Bi Fan would want to miss on.

As far as Bi Fan was concerned, the treasure and inheritance of the Tong Tian Sect was secondary to increasing his strength and expanding his experience.

One day Blue Dragon returned with a confirmed new, and seemed quite excited with his discovery.

“Brothers, I've found an amazing place to spend our time here at, what do you say?”

Bi Fan shook his head, and smiled: “Brother Dragon, what's the name of this amazing place?”

“The Martial Street!” Blue Dragon announced loudly: “There are several rings in the Martial Street, and we can watch the matches there meanwhile we wait for more news about the Tong Tian secret storehouse.”

“Well, staying in this hotel is very boring anyway; let’s go check this place out.” Jing Feng agreed in a heartbeat.

Young hearts are often impatient. Bi Fan and his friends immediately set out.

The Martial Street was the name of a zone inside the Tong City which housed several rings, almost a hundred of them in close proximity.

Each ring had its own ‘Lord’, and one could win good rewards upon beating the Lord of the ring; in case a contestant lost to the Lord, then they would have to pay a certain amount of spars as a losing charge.

The more powerful the Lord of a ring was, the higher the ring’s collection amount. As long as one was able to defeat the Lord, the contestant would get to walk away with half of the ring’s collection. And in case one was able to defeat the lord, he’d be given two options; defeat the lord three times in a row and walk away with the entire collection of the ring, or step off the ring immediately with just half.

The Hong Sect would often pour some money into these rings in order to attract more people into fighting in these rings, and would then use these rings to train their disciples. They would also use these rings to recruit more talent into their sect.

The existence of these rings had made their sect quite powerful, and they weren’t much bothered about the money they were

pouring into these rings on occasions.

Since this Street was quite popular, the Hong Sect had deployed a dedicated and strong faction of their people to manage it.

Bi Fan and his friends reached the Martial Street zone quite early in the morning, and decided to find a new hotel to settle down in.

Since a lot of strong youngsters had poured into the Tong City, this place was even livelier than usual.

Bi Fan and his friends found a decent hotel soon enough and then immediately went to the nearest ring to spectate the matches.

They had barely arrived at the ring when a contest started.

Two fairly strong people were engaged in a rather fierce battle on the stage above.

Both these men were 'transformation' layer martial artists, and were using some very sophisticated style of martial arts that Bi Fan had never seen before. Naturally, Bi Fan quickly found a place to sit, and started watching the contest keenly.

The battle between these two strong fighters lasted almost an hour before the Lord managed to emerge victorious.

"The Lord wins. The ring now has twelve thousand Spars in its

collection. You can get Six Thousand Spars if you beat the Lord!” the referee being a man from the Hong Sect was obviously trying to create a hype in order to attract more people into participating in the ring.

Blue Dragon started getting an itch in no time; and this was one kind of itch he simply needed to scratch: “I want to contest in this ring.... You won’t try to oppose me brothers, will you?”

“If you’re contesting in this ring, we naturally won’t oppose you brother. Anyway, there are too many other rings here for us to contest in.” Jing Feng said with a smile.

There weren’t too many restrictions for participating in these rings; one only needed to be younger than thirty years in age. The Hong Sect had built a separate ring for people above the age of thirty.

Since no one else was taking up the challenge, Blue Dragon was no longer able to stop himself: “I’ll play against the Lord!”

Blue Dragon slowly made his way to ring, his face red with excitement.

“What is the name of my competitor?” The Lord was a big man, but it was difficult to tell his age attributing to his dark complexion.

This might have been the man’s usual vocal tone, but it sounded

like the rumbling of thunder to Bi Fan's ears.

Even though the man was only a 'transformation' layer martial artist, his physical strength was quite high.

Therefore, it would obviously be difficult for an equal-layered challenger to defeat him unless the challenger also had a decent amount of physical strength.

This man had already beaten five martial artists from the same layer as him, and was obviously quite confident in his own ability.

Blue Dragon had already seen enough about this man's fighting style during the previous contest.

"Jiu Yu City's Blue Dragon; please to meet you!" Blue Dragon greeted his opponent.

"Tong City's Iron Hands; pleased to meet you!" that dark colored man greeted in return.

"Start the contest!" the nervous looking referee waved the contest to a start.

Chapter 207 – Xuan Yuan Long

“Arghhh!” Iron Hands roared as his big fist pounded in Blue Dragon’s direction.

Iron Hands wasn’t using any weapon; however, he was wearing iron mittens in both hands.

His iron mittens looked quite heavy, and it seemed rather obvious that it would be best to avoid them.

“Hegemon Blade!” Blue Dragon’s scimitar hacked down with a huge momentum.

“Bang!” the collision gave rise to a loud noise!

Iron Hands didn’t dodge the attack, and actually went ahead and punched Blue Dragon’s blade. Sparks flew as the two weapons collided, but Iron Hands’ iron mittens didn’t budge from their position.

Even though Blue Dragon was slightly surprised to see this, he immediately launched another storm of attacks.

However, this time Blue Dragon didn’t attack as recklessly as before since he had already sensed Iron Hands’ strength and had no intention of losing this fight.

Blue Dragon could already sense that it would be difficult to overpower the man.

Therefore, Blue Dragon immediately changed his strategy, and started attacking at a fast pace, and would then duck away, and would only return upon seeing an opening in Iron Hands' defense.

Blue Dragon's strategy was working rather well since Iron Hands wasn't as nimble or smart.

Iron Hands would usually rely on his brute strength to win a fight since he was physically much stronger than most youngsters. However, even though Blue Dragon wasn't as strong as him, he was strong enough to stand his own, even after facing several head-on collisions.

Blue Dragon occupied the higher hand soon enough; and it didn't take long for him to win the fight thereafter.

"Jiu Yu City's Blue Dragon wins Six Thousand Spars!" the referee announced loudly.

After handing over the spars to Blue Dragon, the referee asked: "Blue Dragon, would you be interested in defeating three more Lords of this ring? You can win a lot more spars if you do."

"More Lords?" Blue Dragon thought for a moment, but then shook his head and refused.

Although Blue Dragon really wanted to contest more fights in the ring, he had no intention of fighting against an unknown opponent.

The chances of winning a fight and the spars as a result, were much higher if Blue Dragon was allowed to watch the Lord in action before making a challenge.

Blue Dragon rejoined his friends, and they all congratulated him on his victory.

“Well done Brother Blue Dragon!” Jing Feng laughed.

Blue Dragon seemed very excited: “That felt good. I really want to find another ring now so I can fight again.”

Wang Zhong suggested: “Let’s all spread out and look for rings to fight in, and then we can all meet up in the Hotel later in the evening.”

A challenger’s layer in a Martial Street contest wasn’t allowed to be higher than the Lord since it would help in avoiding injuries; even if the Lord and the challenger were off the same level, the chances of injuries over the course of the contest was very less.

Moreover, the referee of the ring wasn’t just a show piece, and was generally much stronger than the Lord of the ring, and was hence capable of preventing any casualties if needed.

Bi Fan and his friends set out in different directions precisely because of these reasons, believing that the area was safe enough.

This was obviously a rare opportunity and these six youngsters naturally wanted to make the most of it.

Bi Fan would mostly just walk around, and would only stop at a ring if the contest was beginning to get interesting; He'd find a seat, and would then concentrate on memorizing their martial skills.

Since the youngsters here had gathered from different cities, there were a lot of new skills on display which Bi Fan had never seen before.

And hence, Bi Fan was planning on spending his entire time in watching these contests rather than fighting himself.

Actual combat was obviously very important for Bi Fan, but he simply couldn't miss out on this amazing opportunity of witnessing some exquisite skill sets.

Bi Fan spotted several youngsters from the Jiu Yu City along the way; some of them had even contested and lost against him in the past.

Bi Fan spotted the six disciples from the Wu Ji Sect a few arenas down the lane. Out of those six, Xuan Yuan Yun was contesting on the stage against the Lord.

The Wu Ji Sect's martial skills were indeed very powerful; even though Xuan Yuan Yun was contesting against an equal-layered Lord, he managed to defeat the Lord in less than fifty strokes.

Xuan Yuan Feng had spotted Bi Fan at the time Bi Fan stepped into the arena.

“Bi Fan, are you interested in fighting against me?” Xuan Yuan Feng came over and asked.

“Well, you go ahead and fight; I won't fight.” Bi Fan smiled.

Xuan Yuan Feng's face changed slightly, but restored its composure soon enough: “Brother Bi Fan, you can smile since even I know that I can't beat you. However, this is my senior, Xuan Yuan Long; He'll be renting the ring after the Lord steps down; I hope you'll contest against him.”

Bi Fan looked at Xuan Yuan Long, and realized that the man was an 'Emerging from the Womb' layer martial artist; however, he could only be regarded as very weak core disciple amongst his peers.

However, he was still a core disciple at the end of the day, and it would naturally be difficult to deal with him since he was an 'Emerging from the Womb' layer martial artist.

Bi Fan was quite sure of defeating the man, but he had no

intention of rising to fame so early here.

In case an ‘Enormous Strength’ layer martial artist was able to defeat an ‘Emerging from the Womb’ layer martial artist, the news would obviously spread very quickly.

The shot hits the bird that pokes its head out; and Bi Fan had no intention of getting shot.

“Not interested.” Bi Fan turned around to leave.

Xuan Yuan Long ducked sideways to obstruct Bi Fan’s path, making it rather obvious that he wouldn’t allow Bi Fan to leave without a match.

“Aren’t you the Jiu Yu Hidden Dragon List’s champion? How could you be so timid? You’re saying that you’re afraid of a challenge?”

“You’ll have to come up with something better if you wish to force me into fighting. Otherwise don’t waste my time.” Bi Fan replied back indifferently.

Xuan Yuan Long asked in a cold voice: “Like what?”

“Erm.... Like a Top Grade weapon. I’m willing to fight for a top grade weapon’s stake, but I’m not sure if you’re up for it.” Bi Fan grinned.

Xuan Yuan Long hesitated for a bit since Bi Fan had already defeated Wu Ji Xuan, an elementary ‘Emerging from the Womb’ layer martial artist. Xuan Yuan Long wasn’t much stronger than Wu Ji Xuan, and was simply relying on his superior weaponry to challenge Bi Fan.

In case he was to defeat Bi Fan, word would spread out, and he would earn himself some much needed fame.

“Done! I’ll place a top-grade weapon as an additional bet, but I hope that you can come up with something of equal value.” Xuan Yuan Long stated loudly.

“I don’t have a top grade weapon with me right now. But my Dragon scale sword almost qualifies as a top-grade weapon, right?” Bi Fan smiled confidently.

Bi Fan’s dragon scale sword had become rather famous throughout the Jiu Yu City, and Xuan Yuan Long’s envy and greed had already started to reflect on his avaricious face at the thought of winning the famed weapon.

Xuan Yuan Long could only be regarded as an average talent in the Wu Ji Sect’s pool, and had hence received much less training and importance than Xuan Yuan Feng and the others. And although his Sect had given him a top-grade weapon, but the weapon still wasn’t as good as Bi Fan’s dragon scale sword.

Xuan Yuan Long and Bi Fan sealed the bet, and proceeded to tell

the referee about their private bet, making the stake an official one.

In case a challenger lost in a Martial Street Contest, the challenger would have to honor the bet; else they'd be kicked out of the Martial Street region.

Once, a renowned 'Gold Dan' layered youngster lost a contest in Martial Street, and refused to pay up claiming that he had been cheated. Later, he was intercepted by the authorities, but he still refused to pay up. He continued to refuse paying his stake despite threats from the authorities, and ended up dying at the hands of the Hong Sect martial artists.

“The Contest Begins!”

This wasn't a regular contest since Xuan Yuan Long had rented the stage for a private contest.

Even though the referee announced the start of the contest, neither man rushed into action.

Xuan Yuan Long was aware of Bi Fan's strength, and therefore knew that he couldn't afford to act carelessly.

Xuan Yuan Long was simply waiting to find a flaw in Bi Fan's defense, but he wasn't succeeding at the moment since Bi Fan was simply standing idly on the stage.

Xuan Yuan Long was quite patient by nature, and didn't seem to be getting anxious.

However, he did have this strange feeling inside his heart that he wouldn't be able to surpass Bi Fan's momentum.

As Bi Fan's momentum continued to rise, he even started questioning his decision of making this challenge.

Xuan Yuan Long's face started turning pale with fright as he started to realize that Bi Fan's bare momentum was higher than his own.

Bi Fan was intentionally exposing his enormous momentum in the hope of forcing Xuan Yuan Long to make the first move.

Bi Fan was confident that he would be able deal with Xuan Yuan Long a lot more easily as long as Xuan Yuan Long made the first move.

“Arghhhh!” Xuan Yuan Long roared loudly as he unwilling made the first move.

Chapter 208 – More Limelight

Xuan Yuan Long attacked with a lot of momentum and power.

However, he had fallen right into Bi Fan's trap by attacking first, and Bi Fan charged right back at him using the 'Prancing Tiger' boxing in full force.

The 'Prancing Tiger' technique was tailor made for Bi Fan, and was complementing his style even more now that his strength had increased.

The amazing force which was being displayed by Bi Fan was simply breathtaking; moreover, it seemed that his punches were taking the shape of a Tiger's shadow, which made the visual display even more marvelous to watch.

Xuan Yuan Long's face had already gone pale with fright since he wasn't been expecting Bi Fan to be this strong, and he immediately started backing away; unfortunately for him, he wasn't even strong enough to get away from Bi Fan.

Although Xuan Yuan Long was a core disciple, he was quite weak in comparison to his peers; so much so, that he wasn't even remotely qualified to compete in the Jiu Yu Imperial List.

Xuan Yuan Long took out his sword, and started using the 'Yin Yang Sword' technique to slow Bi Fan down.

Unfortunately for Xuan Yuan Long, his total strength was far weaker than Bi Fan's, and even his improvised strategy was unable to deliver him from Bi Fan's clutches since Bi Fan had already gotten a good hold over this fight.

Soon enough Bi Fan had managed to establish complete control over this contest, leaving Xuan Yuan Long scuttling around the ring in fear.

Bi Fan's mouth-watering display had already attracted a lot of attention, and several people were watching his fight in awe at the moment.

“Who is this young guy? He's only in the ‘Enormous strength’ layer right now, and he's still beating up an ‘Emerging from the Womb’ layer man?! This is unbelievable; I've never seen anything like this before!”

“This youngster definitely isn't from my city.... else I would've surely heard about him!”

“Just look at this..... that ‘Emerging from the Womb’ guy can't even get away from him! He's being completely overrun!”

“That's right! This guy isn't just winning, he's winning in style!”

The other Wu Ji Sect disciples had no option but to listen to all these remarks, and even though these remarks were turning their faces green with anger, their egos wouldn't allow them to open

their mouths and explain the situation.

It didn't take long for Bi Fan to win the match since Xuan Yuan Long conceded the fight early, fully aware that he didn't stand a chance.

Bi Fan had gone all out in this fight, and had demonstrated his true ability and strength.

Bi Fan's confidence had been growing along with his strength, so much so, that not only was he confident about facing an 'emerging from the womb' layer martial artist, he was even confident about winning the fight with ease.

His confidence was the reason behind this amazing display of his.

A lot of eyes were looking at Bi Fan with a timid expression in them; and many of these people had already decided to flee in case they ever ran into Bi Fan since they were too afraid of provoking him.

“This guy is simply too strong.... And he's only going to get stronger when he enters into the 'Emerging from the Womb' layer.... It's just better to stay away from him altogether.”

Many people were carrying the same idea as this youngster, and several of these people were already considered renowned martial artists in their respective cities.

However, there were still some others who felt that they were powerful enough to contest against Bi Fan; naturally, Bi Fan's display only incited their desires, and their momentums.

“This boy is fit to be my opponent! I'm going to fight him if I get a chance!”

“He's strong, and interesting. I like my opponents that way; I'm going to find him, and then I'm going to beat him.”

A lot of sparkling eyes were fixed at Bi Fan, while the momentums of their masters were beginning to break out due to the excitement.

Bi Fan immediately sensed this rise in momentum around him, and quickly isolated each source while making a mental note of their faces for future reference.

Bi Fan could tell by this surge in the atmospheric momentum that several of these people were worth taking note of.

Xuan Yuan Long had not only lost the match, but also a top-grade weapon; this had obviously turned into a 'double-whammy' for him.

Since they were inside the Tong City, even Xuan Yuan Long didn't dare to go back on his word, and he obediently presented Bi Fan with a top-grade weapon called the 'Devil Annihilation Axe'.

Hatchets weren't the preferred choice of weapon for the majority of people in this world; so obviously the market price of hatchets was quite low. So much so, that even though this hatchet was a top-grade weapon, it still costed a lot lesser than a sword of lesser quality.

Bi Fan didn't bother himself much with this since he only intended to send a message to the Wu Ji Sect disciples. Anyway, this hatchet would still fetch him a good enough amount of spars at the right shop.

“Brave Bi Fan, would you interested in acting as the Lord of this ring for a while?” the referee came over and asked.

Bi Fan immediately shook his head and refused.

Bi Fan had already attracted a lot of attention over the course of this one fight; therefore he naturally wanted to avoid more of it since it would only cause unnecessary trouble in the future.

The referee was rather left disheartened by Bi Fan's refusal, but knew well that he couldn't force Bi Fan to act as the Lord of the ring.

Bi Fan simply ignored the hateful glances from the Wu Ji Sect disciples, and leisurely walked away.

After seeing the manner in which Bi Fan had defeated Xuan Yuan Long, the rest of the Wu Ji Sect disciples realized that they needed

to stay clear of Bi Fan and his team.

“This boy is growing too fast.... We must get rid of him as soon as we can....else he'll become a big problem for our sect.” Xuan Yuan Long stated in a cold voice.

“You're right brother. The Tong Tian Storehouse's opening will be a good opportunity.... There will be several other very strong people there at that time, and we can use some of them to help us out with our dirty work.” Xuan Yuan Feng exposed a sinister smile.

Bi Fan walked out, and then continued to watch the contests along the way.

The Martial Street's reputation was well-deserved, and many strong youngsters were contesting these rings to test out their strength and luck. The Hong Sect's scheme seemed to be rather well-intended since it allowed people to train and test their skills whilst allowing the Hong Sect to attract several talented youngsters into their Sect at the same time.

Bi Fan didn't even realize that the sun had already started to set, and he seemed rather reluctant to leave.

Therefore, Bi Fan continued to stroll around the area until the rings closed down for the day, and then reluctantly made his way back to the hotel.

Bi Fan walked his way back to hotel rather cautiously since he

sensed that he was being followed.

Bi Fan figured that this was due to his display against Xuan Yuan Long, and realized that several of these people would try quite hard to gather more information about him.

Bi Fan knew that it wouldn't be possible to hide his identity for long from these people. Since he knew that it would be fruitless to try and avoid exposure, he decided to allow them to track him.

Therefore, Bi Fan ignored his trackers, and made his way back to his hotel.

Jing Feng, Mo Nan, Wang Zhong, Ji Ying Lan, and Blue Dragon had been anxiously waiting in Hotel Lobby for Bi Fan.

“Don't worry.... Brother Bi Fan is very strong.... He won't run into trouble. Just trust me.” Jing Feng was smiling from time to time to reassure the rest of his company.

“I know that Brother Jing Feng, but I still can't help it.” Mo Nan anxiously smiled back.

Everyone instantly relaxed the moment they saw Bi Fan intact and back in the hotel lobby.

“Sorry for worrying you brothers... I really am....” Bi Fan apologized.

Wang Zhong asked: “Why did you get so late brother? Did you run into trouble?”

“I ran into a bit of trouble at one point, but I took care of it. Let’s return to our rooms first, and then we’ll discuss everything.” Bi Fan suggested.

Several people had entered the Hotel’s lobby after Bi Fan; therefore discussing their personal matters in the open wouldn’t be appropriate. Hence, Bi Fan quickly suggested that they return to their rooms since it would best to avoid leaking out their information to the entire city.

Jing Feng and the others were smart enough to interpret Bi Fan’s idea, and they all immediately followed Bi Fan back to his room.

“Brother Bi Fan, I saw several people sneaking into the hotel after you.... Were they all tracking you?” Wang Zhong asked.

“Probably; that’s why I thought that it’s better to talk here.” Bi Fan nodded as he explained.

“Brother Bi Fan, you were barely out for a few hours, and you’ve already attracted so much attention; you’re truly by idol!” Jing Feng smiled in mockery.

“Don’t make fun of me brother..... I ran into the Wu Ji Sect guys again, and Xuan Yuan Long forced me to fight him... I really didn’t

have an option but to accept his challenge. Although I won the match, but I couldn't help avoiding attracting all this attention from other people." Bi Fan smiled with guilt.

Jing Feng seemed rather surprised: "Brother Bi Fan, did you really defeat Xuan Yuan Long? Xuan Yuan Long is an 'Emerging from Womb' layer martial artist! Wow... how did you beat him?"

"I was lucky brother; it was just a fluke, so there's nothing worth mentioning about it." Bi Fan shook his head.

Ji Ying Lan was already admiring Bi Fan enviously: "When will I be able to beat up an 'Emerging from the Womb' layer guy? Ah..... I'm really waiting for that day to come...."

Bi Fan had been hearing similar things all day long today; therefore he obviously paid no attention to it.

They started discussing proposals for the future once Jing Feng and the others had revealed their findings and experiences.

Chapter 209 – Women Disguised As Men

Bi Fan discovered several new things after they all discussed their findings.

First, out of the several youngsters who had arrived to participate in this event, some of the contenders had already broken into the Gold Dan layer.

Second, several Lord of the Rings in the Martial Street arenas belonged to the Tong Tian Sect; in fact it was rumored that their numbers were even higher than that of the Hong Sect.

Third, the Hong Sect and the Bai Sheng Palace had a very difficult relationship; so much so that the disciples of these two sects were often known to use these rings to settle their personal disputes.

.... ..

Bi fan naturally felt that the information regarding their competition was the most interesting one amongst the lot.

Bi Fan and his friends seemed rather eager to compete against such powerful youngsters since it would help them in enhancing their own skills.

“Brother Jing Feng, Mo Nan, Ji Ying Lan, you need to focus on increasing your physical strength since it will improve your

combat effectiveness, which in turn will increase our chances of winning the treasure. Meanwhile, Brother Wang Zhong and Blue Dragon, you must focus on enhancing your strength, whereas I must focus on breaking into the ‘transformation’ layer.” Bi Fan thoughtfully suggested.

The competition for the Tong Tian Sect’s secret storehouse was likely to be very dangerous, and the danger could increase for them in case their strength wasn’t enough to compete.

“Yes, given our present strength, we may somehow be able to get away in case our enemy had an ‘emerging from the womb’ layer martial artist in their team, but if there is even one Gold Dan layer fighter against us, then we’ll end up in a lot of trouble at our present stage.” Jing Feng added in agreement.

Bi Fan took out two Jungle Python eggs, and handed one to Ji Yang Lan and the other to Mo Nan.

“Brother Ji Ying Lan, Brother Mo Nan, these Jungle Python eggs are for you; try to hatch them as early as possible. They may not be very useful right now, but they’ll surely come in handy later on in life.”

Bi Fan paused for a second, and then continued: “Brother Jing Feng, whenever we get an opportunity in the future, we will all try to work together in finding you a suitable Beast Pet as well.”

As the thought of his Beast Pet crossed his mind, Jing Feng’s face turned a bit unsightly.

“Brothers, I don’t need a new Beast Pet right now..... I still haven’t been able to forget my Spotted Leopard yet.”

Amongst these six youngsters, Ji Ying Lan, Mo Nan, Blue Dragon and Wang Zhong each had a Jungle Python, whereas Bi Fan had tamed a Chimera; Jing Feng was the only one without a Beast Pet at the moment.

Jing Feng was awfully depressed in this regard, and even though everyone was fully aware of it, they really couldn’t do much to ease his pain.

Previously, Bi Fan had offered one of the Jungle Python eggs to Jing Feng, but Jing Feng had refused despite Bi Fan’s persistence. Therefore, Bi Fan had secretly vowed that he would assist Jing Feng in taming a suitable and better Beast Pet later on in the future.

However, finding the right Beast Pet was a matter of chance.

Bi Fan and his friends quickly finished their dinner and then immediately returned to their respective rooms to practice.

Ji Ying Lan, Mo Nan and Jing Feng were focusing their attention of tempering their physical strengths, but since their physical strength was quite poor at the moment, it was easier to see the results.

Wang Zhong and Blue Dragon's physical strength had already been cultivated to a certain extent, which is why their progress had slowed down, and hence they were focusing their attention primarily on their martial skills and techniques for immediate results.

Bi Fan was mostly focusing his energy on memorizing the skills he had seen earlier, and practicing the prancing tiger fist, the Blood Devil Law, tempering his physical strength, and various other skills which he had learnt, in addition to spending his time in researching the possibility of fusing the 'Fufeng Double Edged Sword' skill with the 'Immortal Finger'.....

Even though he was working quite hard, Bi Fan always felt that he didn't have enough time.

Moreover, since his research was quite complicated, it was hard for him to concentrate on multiple things at the same time.

Bi Fan was learning several different and advanced techniques at the same time, and didn't wish to give up on even a single one.

Take the 'Prancing Tiger' fist technique for example, Bi Fan had used this skill to defeat an 'Emerging from the Womb' layer martial artist named Xuan Yuan Long.

In case Bi Fan was to be able to cultivate his strength to the 'Emerging from the Womb' layer, then the Aura surging through his body would easily double-up the power output of this skill.

Therefore it was obviously difficult to abandon and renounce such a skill.

Bi Fan was trying to dedicate as much time to each technique as possible since the deeper his knowledge of a particular skill, the easier it would be to integrate that particular skill with 'The Immortal Finger'.

And once he was able to fuse all his known skills with 'The Immortal Finger', his combat effectiveness would increase multifold.

These thoughts had been constantly acting as a motivational factor for Bi Fan, and had been propelling him to practice even harder.

Since he was extremely focused on his practice, time always flew past, and it would be morning before he'd even realize it.

Since Bi Fan wanted to see as many contests as possible, he finished his practice early morning, and was combing his hair when Jing Feng called him out.

Jing Feng and the others were also eager to test themselves out against the other youngsters from the surrounding cities, which is why they had also readied themselves for an early departure.

They finished their breakfast in a hurry, and quickly left the hotel.

They had decided to follow the same strategy as the previous day, and set out in separate directions to allow each person the maximum exposure.

Bi Fan had barely set out when he realized that he was being tracked once again.

Bi Fan didn't bother himself much with these spies, and he quickly strode out towards the Martial Street. Since Bi Fan and his friends were staying quite close to the Martial Street, it didn't take him long to reach the area.

Even though Bi Fan had set out early, several others had set out even earlier, and by the time Bi Fan reached the Martial Street, several rings were already busy catering to some young and eager challengers.

Bi Fan quickly glanced around and entered a ring which attracted his interests. He quickly found himself a place to sit, and then started watching the contest carefully.

Bi Fan was secretly watching his followers as well, and had noticed that he was still being followed by a lot of people. However, it seemed that these people belonged to different parties since none of them seemed to be communicating with each other, and most of them seemed to be on guard against each other.

The two men fighting inside the ring were fairly strong, and had already reached the peak of the 'transformation' layer, which was

obvious from the brilliant energy waves their attacks were exuding in the surrounding area.

Moreover, they both seemed to be under the age of twenty, which meant that they both must be amongst the leading figures of their respective cities.

As the competition became more and more exciting, Bi Fan simply couldn't help cheering loudly; and had soon turned into the most active spectator inside the arena.

Most of the people tracking Bi Fan today weren't the same people who'd started out after him yesterday.

Most of these people didn't recognize Bi Fan by face, and were only going by the description they had been given by their comrades. At this point, most of these people had started to wonder if they were following after the right person or not.

The contest was decided soon enough, and since no one immediately rose to the stage to contest the lord, Bi Fan left the arena, and continued forward.

Bi Fan had once again decided to refrain from competing in the rings himself since he didn't wish to attract more attention than he already had.

Upon entering the next ring, Bi Fan quickly found himself a seat, and was soon joined by a rather handsome looking man. This

handsome looking man was also watching the contest very enthusiastically, but his face seemed a little strange.... Almost as if it was too handsome to be a man's.

Bi Fan couldn't help but stare at the man's face for a few moments, but the man realized that someone was staring at his face, and quickly shot Bi Fan a dirty glance in return.

Since Bi Fan didn't wish to cause any trouble, he immediately looked away, and decided to focus his attention on the contest instead.

Even though the two fighters on the stage weren't particularly strong, Bi Fan had still decided to watch the match since they were both using very unique weapons; a meteor hammer, and a hook.

“That guy just doesn't know how to use a meteor hammer! He can't even beat a hook with his hammer..... and that hook isn't even being used properly..... what a waste! I've never seen such a horrible use of a hammer!”

The man beside Bi Fan passed a comment about the fighting, and even though the man was speaking negatively about the fight, his voice still sounded quite sweet.

Although this person had tried to transform his voice, Bi Fan was immediately able to figure out that it was woman disguised as a man instead of an actual man. Bi Fan quickly sized up the body of this person to confirm his suspicion and then looked away again.

Bi Fan knew well that it wouldn't be in his best interests to provoke a woman, and therefore he felt that it was best to keep his distance.

Bi Fan felt this glances might have been misunderstood by the woman, and therefore he turned his body slightly away from this woman.

“Boy, you seem further away.... Why are you moving away? I'm not going to eat you.” The woman suddenly became angry.

Bi Fan was left baffled since he had never expected that shifting his buttocks away would enrage this person into accusing him.

Bi Fan didn't realize how hard it can be to assess a woman's mind, but decided that it was best to stay away from this woman.

Bi Fan didn't open his mouth to answer, but that only made this woman angrier.

“Boy, I'm talking to you, why aren't you answering me?”

Bi Fan pretended to not hear, and continued to watch the contest instead.

The woman got up and approached Bi Fan, and then said in a cold voice: “Boy, I was talking to you, so why weren't you answering?”

“Ah! Are you talking to me?” Bi Fan asked in a tone of surprise.

“Boy, quit pretending..... do you think that indulging in histrionics will get you a girl’s attention.... Ah! What am I saying?” this woman obviously wasn’t very experienced, and had ran her mouth a little more than she needed to. She seemed rather alarmed and a bit frightened all of a sudden.

“Ha ha.....” Bi Fan couldn’t prevent himself from breaking into laughter.

Chapter 210 – Naive Zi Wei

“Laugh again and I’ll rip open your mouth.” The woman disguised as a man bared her fangs and brandished her claws as she threatened ferociously.

It was rather rare to come across such an unruly and uncivilized woman.

Bi Fan simply didn’t wish to provoke this girl any further, and said: “What do you want, miss?”

Intentionally or unintentionally, Bi Fan had shifted away from this girl once again.

“Well, come up to the stage and I’ll show you what I want!”

“My strength is too low, so I won’t be able to match you.” Bi Fan forced a smile.

“Ah, you’re only in the ‘Enormous strength’ layer, so it’s not very surprising.” The young maiden rolled her eyes as a look of disdain flashed across her face: “You shouldn’t go around adventuring with such weak strength to back you. This girl will take mercy on you; if you follow me, I’ll protect you.”

Bi Fan almost laughed out, but didn’t since he realized that this woman was very pure and simple, and only meant well. However, the secrecy regarding her identity was making him nervous.

“Thank you Miss!” Bi Fan replied sincerely.

“You can call me Zi Wei; this Miss, Miss is really not very pleasing to my ears.” Zi Wei puckered her brows and said.

This girl must have been address as ‘Miss’ for too long now, and had perhaps gotten bored of it.

“Miss Zi Wei, which Sect do you hail from?” Bi Fan asked.

“I am.... Ah, I cannot tell you.” Zi Wei smiled.

Each and every movement of this girl was rather funny, and Bi Fan was no longer able to control his laughter anymore.

“Boy, why are you laughing?” Zi Wei stared at him with her big and beautiful eyes.

“Nothing.” Bi Fan was left waving is hand again and again in denial.

Bi Fan somehow controlled his laugh, and said: “Miss Zi Wei, how about I tell you my origin first, and then you tell me yours? That’s fair, right?”

“Your body may not be very big and bulky, but you’ve got a big brain.” Zi Wei laughed out: “That’s right, you must tell me your

name first.”

Bi Fan smiled, simply unable to fathom the existence of someone so simple and naive.

“I’m Bi Fan of Quinyang Sect; I hail from the Jiu Yu City. May I ask your name?” Bi Fan stated.

“Jiu Yu City? Where is that? And what’s the Quinyang Sect? I’ve never heard of it before.” Zi Wei asked.

Bi Fan realized that the girl had avoided answering his question again, but knew well that it wouldn’t be appropriate to force her.

“The Jiu Yu City is very close to the Tong City, and the Quinyang Sect is one of the top Five Sects of the Jiu Yu City.” Bi Fan explained patiently.

“Oh, so the Quinyang Sect is one of the top Five Sects of the Jiu Yu City..... is it as strong as my Bai Sheng Palace?” Zi Wei simply revealed her origin without feeling any pressure.

“No wonder that Miss Zi Wei hails from the Bai Sheng Palace.... This is the reason you were able to assess my strength so easily.” Bi Fan complimented.

Bi Fan had decided to take the diplomatic road since he wanted to avoid making this girl angry again.

The girl obviously seemed to like the compliment, and therefore she smiled and said: “Naturally; the Bai Sheng Palace is one of the top two most powerful Sects of the Tong City!”

“Yes! You’re very powerful Miss!” Bi Fan laughed.

Bi Fan didn’t wish to continue humoring this girl any further since he genuinely wanted to avoid as much trouble as possible, and therefore backed away once again.

Seeing that Bi Fan didn’t push the conversation, Zi Wei came up with another topic: “Bi Fan, is the Jiu Yu City an interesting place?”

“Yes.” Bi Fan replied in a casual tone.

“Really? Can you take me to the Jiu Yu City so I can see it?” the girl suddenly became very excited.

“No!” Bi Fan flatly refused: “I have some work in the Tong City, and I won’t return to the Jiu Yu City until I’m done here.”

Zi Wei looked at Bi Fan and asked: “Are you here for the Tong Tian Sect’s Secret Storehouse?”

“Yes.”

“Good, because I’m also interested in the Secret Storehouse, but since your strength is too weak, you must follow me, and I’ll protect you.” Zi Wei stated in an assuring manner.

Bi Fan was left dumbstruck; it was difficult for him to refuse such well-intended assistance, but he really couldn’t allow a woman to protect him.

“Miss Zi Wei.....” Bi Fan was finding it difficult to refuse her: “I have several companions for this trip... I really wouldn’t need your protection, so you please head back to your Sect, and stay there.”

“No! I won’t go back. I’ve managed to get away with so much difficulty; I’m never going back again.” Zi Wei shook her head: “It’s settled then. I’m in charge of your protection.”

“Miss Zi Wei, thank you for your kindness, but I really have a lot of companions... I must leave now.” Bi Fan got up and quickly left.

This young maiden had fled her home, and given the power of her benefactors, Bi Fan would end up in a lot of trouble in case someone misunderstood their association, and assumed that she had fled with him.

Bi Fan was experienced enough to know that it wouldn’t be in his best interests to provoke the Bai Sheng Palace.

Bi Fan was walking fast, but Zi Wei was walking faster, and she somehow always managed to keep up with him despite his best

efforts otherwise.

Zi Wei seemed only fifteen or sixteen years in age judging by her looks, but her strength had already reached the ‘Emerging from the Womb’ layer, which was quite unusual.

Given her talent, she must be considered rather valuable to the Bai Sheng Palace, and now that she had fled from her Sect, the Bai Sheng Palace would surely be searching for her.

If Zi Wei was found roaming around with Bi Fan, then he’d end up in a lot of trouble for it.

However, it seemed that there was no possible way to getting rid of her, which was making Bi Fan very gloomy.

Ultimately Bi Fan gave up, and decided to make home where it is.

“Well, since you’re not willing to let go, I guess you can stay with me for a while.” Bi Fan stated helplessly.

“That’s the right thing to do. You need my protection, even if your honor doesn’t allow you to thank me for my mercy.” Zi Wei exposed a proud smile.

Zi Wei’s actions looked rather ridiculous since she was disguised as a man at this moment; however there was still a hint of an inexplicable charm about her. In fact, it could even be stated that her beauty was comparable to Yan Yu Si’s, apart from the fact that

her body was still rather young and immature.

Bi Fan simply couldn't help stealing a glance or two: "Young Miss, you're certainly going to grow into a peerless beauty in the years to come, but given how simple and kind hearted you are, it's not best for you to adventure alone in this vast world; it could get very dangerous for you."

She ignored his comment, and Bi Fan didn't push any further.

Bi Fan was still very interested in watching as many contests as possible, and had no intention of returning to his hotel early.

"Bi Fan, what's the point of watching these weaklings..... but I've heard that they sell a lot of beautiful clothes in the markets here." Zi Wei pouted and said.

"Please go ahead, I'd like to watch some more fights." Bi Fan replied indifferently.

Zi Wei pointed a finger at Bi Fan as she suddenly realized: "Ah... I know, you're trying to get rid of me. I won't allow you to; I will follow you, and I will protect you!"

Even though Bi Fan was a bit agitated by this, he was still unable to get angry on her for reasons beyond his comprehension.

Bi Fan continued to watch some contests until noon without any further objections from her.

Zi Wei continued to talk non-stop, but Bi Fan didn't mind it much.

Suddenly, Zi Wei started throwing a tantrum: "Bi Fan, I'm really hungry, let's go eat something."

"I had packed some food earlier; I'll eat that for now, and I'll eat a proper meal later at my hotel tonight." Bi Fan replied.

"I don't want to eat packaged food! I've finally managed to come out into the city, so I want to taste the City's finest delicacies." Zi Wei didn't even wait for Bi Fan's reply and simply started pulling him along the street, making it very difficult for him to find a suitable contest to watch.

Out of utter desperation under Zi Wei's constant nagging, Bi Fan located a restaurant in the immediate vicinity, and went inside.

"What would you boys like?" the waiter asked.

"Give me the best food and wine you have in this restaurant, and hurry up, this..... boy is really hungry." Zi Wei stated loudly.

"Oh, that is a girl after all!" a man pointed towards Zi Wei in surprise: "Brother, I told you that this boy was a girl dressed as man, didn't I? Since we've finally found ourselves a beauty, we might as well have some fun!"

The three other men on that table also got up, and the four of them made their way towards Zi Wei.

“Oh, you better run; and run fast and away from the Tong City, because if I catch up with you, you’ll regret it.” Zi Wei retorted.

“Really? You’re going to teach us a lesson?” the man who seemed to be leading this group spoke up, while the immoral expression in his eyes was enough to make anyone vomit.

“Yes, that’s right. What’re you going to do about it, boy?” Zi Wei replied coldly.

“Look at you, you’re a good looking girl. Such words don’t suit you.” The youngster laughed.

“Back away brother.....” Bi Fan couldn’t help himself at this point.

“You’re courting your death!” Zi Wei shouted back angrily.

Unexpectedly, Zi Wei drew her sword with her lily-white hands, and immediately launched an attack.

Chapter 211 – The Xuannu Ninth Heaven Sword

“Take mercy on your Uncle’s little restaurant! Please don’t fight here!” the shop’s owner quickly came over trembling in panic.

Bi Fan promptly pulled Zi Wei back, and whispered: “Private fighting isn’t allowed in the Tong City, so if you really wish to fight them, you should take them to the Rings.”

Bi Fan’s sound was loud enough for those four men to make out his words.

“Hold on!” the youngster in lead spoke up again: “Girl, if you have any courage, then come and contest me in the ring.”

“Come on, come on, it’s not like I’m afraid of you!” Zi Wei was simply unwilling to back down.

The four brawny men led the way, and Zi Wei followed out after them.

It was already too late for Bi Fan to say anything; therefore he simply shook his head helplessly, and followed after them.

Those four men searched around quickly, and found an empty ring soon enough.

“Let’s make this challenge more fun, I bet ten thousand spars, how about it?” the youngster challenged.

“Don’t take it....” Bi Fan promptly whispered in Zi Wei’s ear.

“Ten thousand Spars for ten thousand spars! Additionally, if you lose, then you’ll have to kowtow and admit your mistake.” Zi Wei retorted loudly.

“Well, if I win, then I won’t ask for you to apologize, but you will have to spend an entire day with us! In fact, you don’t even need to pay up.” The youngster’s face once again reveled in a rather nefariously obscene smile.

Zi Wei’s face turned red with anger, but looked rather cute still, and Bi Fan simply couldn’t help staring at her face for a moment.

“You’re courting your death!” Zi Wei’s face had turned as cold as ice.

Zi Wei and that youngster embarked onto the stage, and stationed themselves opposite to each other.

“Start the contest!” the referee announced loudly.

“Xuannv Flying Rainbow!”

Zi Wei cast out the Xuannv Palace’s trademarked technique,

leaving Bi Fan dumbstruck.

Bi Fan couldn't help wondering inwardly: "So Zi Wei also belongs to the same Sect as Miss Yan Yu Si.... That's quite a coincidence!"

That youngster obviously didn't recognize the origin of Zi Wei's skillset; else he wouldn't have dared to fight her.

However, this youngster was quite tall and lofty in his own accord, and was using a machete for a weapon; it seemed that his physical strength was around the same mark as Blue Dragons'.

Since the youngster started the contest on a high note as well, his companions started cheering for him.

"Tang Tian Yang to victory! Tang Tian Yang to victory!....."

Tang Tian Yang seemed rather complacent with his position, and was seemingly paying a lot of attention to the pack of rogues who were cheering him on.

Tang Tian Yang was respectably strong, and even though he hadn't yet reached the 'Emerging from the Womb' layer yet, but his physical strength was sufficient to enable him to compete against a poor beginning level 'Emerging from the Womb' layer martial artist.

Moreover, Tang Tian Yang had a lot of combat experience, and was far superior to Zi Wei in that respect.

Zi Wei on the other hand, barely had any combat experience, and even though she was much stronger than Tang Tian Yang, she started losing the fight right from the beginning.

Fortunately, Zi Wei's sword was a high-end weapon, and hence Tang Tian Yang was keeping his distance which was seemingly delaying his victory.

Even though Bi Fan could sense that Zi Wei's fighting experience was quite low, and knew that she'd do better in case he offered advice, but he decided to keep his mouth shut since he felt that it was better for her sake if she learnt it from her own mistakes.

“Time to end this!” Tang Tian Yang raised his blade as he summoned his strength and charged forward to behead her in order to finish the fight.

“Ah!” Zi Wei quickly dodged the attack in panic.

Zi Wei had lowered her head to dodge the attack, but Tang Tian Yang's blade brushed off her hairband and cut open her hair lose.

“Ah!” Zi Wei cried out in alarm.

“Ha ha! She's quite the beauty ah! It seems that my bet turned out to be even better than I thought! Little girl if you lose, then you'll have to honor your promise. Ha ha....” Tang Tian Yang laughed out loudly in a very vulgar manner.

Tang Tian Yang's three companions also shouted out after him: "Tang Tian Yang, you're so lucky with women! Ha ha ha....."

Zi Wei's face became pale with anger, and she coldly shouted back: "Your shameless is the reason why no girl will ever like you!"

"Xuannv Ninth Heaven Sword!"

In her angered state, Zi Wei casted out the Xuannv Palace's paramount technique; a technique which she had accidentally stumbled upon since this technique had been lost almost a thousand years ago.

Although Zi Wei didn't seem very well-versed with this technique yet, she decided to use it anyway since she was running out of options at this point.

Just as she casted out this supreme skill, a powerful sword network of seemingly-fairies flew out, and charged towards Tang Tian Yang, who was so flabbergasted by the might of this attack, that he didn't even counter the move.

"Ah!" Tang Tian Yang screamed out as Zi Wei's sword injured his hand, making his weapon drop to the ground.

Zi Wei rested her sword on his neck, and Tang Tian Yang started begging for mercy: "Spare my life ah, I surrender, I concede my defeat....."

“Since you’ve already conceded the fight, you might as well kowtow and admit your mistake now!” Zi Wei seemed rather cheerful.

Zi Wei wasn’t used to winning fights, and was rather excited now that she had won a real match.

“I was wrong, please have mercy.” Tang Tian Yang quickly knelt down to his knees and pressed his forehead against the ground in submission.

Zi Wei pointed to his other three companions and said: “There, them also....”

“Do a kowtow now!” the pale-faced Tang Tian Yang snapped at his friends.

“Miss, we were mistaken.”

The three men had also realized that their leader had lost the match, and therefore bent down to the ground and apologized since they were afraid that she might come down and fight them.

“And now my reward.” Zi Wei extended her hand.

Zi Wei took the spars, climbed down the stairs, and then walked over to Bi Fan, smiled and said: “See, I’m qualified enough to

protect you, aren't I?"

"Yes, you're very strong!....." Bi Fan really didn't know what else to say.

"If we were out in the wild, then I would've obviously killed these goons." Zi Wei stated.

"Oh.. well." Bi Fan was still pondering over the martial technique that he had just seen. This skill was extremely sharp and powerful, and was even more advanced than the ones that Yan Yu Si and Xuan Yuan Po Jun had used in the tournament previously.

Unfortunately, the fight had ended before Zi Wei was able to display the entire collection of moves, and Bi Fan was already itching to see the rest of it.

Therefore, Bi Fan decided to keep her around for bit more since it could mean that he might get a chance to see the rest of the skill set.

The sun set in the sky soon enough, and Bi Fan made no attempts to contest in any of the rings the entire day, but he was still reluctant to leave since he wanted to see more action.

However, since Bi Fan had spent the entire day watching and learning different skill sets, he decided that it would be best to return to his hotel and replay them all in his head once.

“Miss Zi Wei, let’s go back to my hotel.” Bi Fan stated.

“Yes! I’m so tired, I just want to go back and take a bath, and I want some rest.” Zi Wei started clapping her hands.

Bi Fan looked at the innocence on her face, and simply couldn’t understand that unspeakable feeling that gripped his heart in that brief moment.

Zi Wei had already changed into women’s clothing by now, and was looking rather adorable.

Zi Wei was quite young and feminine, and had a rather charming aura around her.

Since he was being accompanied by such a beautiful girl, the number of spies following after him increased by a bit.

Bi Fan payed no attention to them and quickly escorted Zi Wei back to his hotel.

Jing Feng and the others saw Bi Fan walking in with such a beautiful young girl, and couldn’t help themselves from staring at him with their eyes and mouths wide open.

“Brother Bi Fan, it seems that its time I started calling you ‘Lover Boy’.... you’ve barely been out for a day, and you’ve already picked up such a beautiful young girl ah!” Jing Feng said with a smile.

Bi Fan's face suddenly flushed with embarrassment: "Brother Jing Feng, please don't tease me. I met this girl by accident, and I had no other option but to bring her here."

Zi Wei sized up Jing Feng, Mo Nan, Wang Zhong, Blue Dragon and Ji Ying Lan, and then smiled and said: "You must be Bi Fan's friends! You're all decently strong... well, at least you're all stronger than Bi Fan... but you're still not stronger than me."

Jing Feng and the others immediately realized that Zi Wei lacked practical experiences, and was a bit too innocent the moment she opened her mouth.

Jing Feng walked over to Bi Fan's side and whispered: "Brother, tell me honestly, where did you pickup this beautiful girl?"

"I really didn't, ah, she insisted on following me." Bi Fan replied with a smile.

"What are the two of you whispering?" Zi Wei pouted, seemingly dissatisfied.

Bi Fan quickly spoke up: "Miss Zi Wei, aren't you really tired, you should go up and get some rest."

"Yes! Yes! I'm soaking in sweat after today's tour, so I really need a proper bath now. Bi Fan, I tell you, don't you leave without telling me first, okay?"

“Don’t worry, we’ll take you with us when we leave for the Storehouse.” Bi Fan replied reassuringly.

Zi Wei looked at Bi Fan’s earnest expression, and sensed that he wasn’t lying, and hence she quickly went in search of a room to find accommodation in.

Seeing that Zi Wei was finally out of sight, Bi Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

“Brother Bi Fan, looks like you won’t miss Miss Yan Yu Si after all, huh?” Mo Nan teased.

“I don’t like Miss Yan Yu Si, so why will I miss her?” Bi Fan promptly defended himself.

“Okay, I was just saying.....”

“Brother Bi Fan, you’re not very honest with us. Even though you secretly like Miss Yan Yu Si, you still won’t admit it to us.” Jing Feng joined in.

“I don’t.... I’m telling you, I don’t.” Bi Fan’s face instantly turned red, and then he quickly turned around and ran back to his room.

“Ha Ha....” The five remaining companions broke into laughter.

Chapter 212 – Mischievous Zi Wei

As Bi Fan returned to his room and thought about the way Zi Wei talked and reacted, he couldn't help but have a hearty laugh.

“This young girl is not only very strong, she also has the innocence of a child which is very rare to find in grown-up people.”

It was awfully rare to come across girls like Zi Wei in this world, or it was at least the first time that Bi Fan had met such a person.

It was expected that the Bai Sheng Palace would have shaken up after Zi Wei's escape, and they were likely to send numerous strong fighters to bring her back.

In case these people were to find Zi Wei, then Bi Fan wouldn't know whether to fight for her or to let them take her away.

Bi Fan cared about Zi Wei since she had displayed the powerful 'Xuannv Ninth Heaven Sword'. He wanted to spend some more time with Zi Wei so that he could get an opportunity to see this martial skill again.

Although still stuck in the confusion, Bi Fan finally calmed himself down and started his practice.

Time flew by and the next morning Zi Wei knocked Bi Fan's door.

“Bi Fan, get out of your bed!”

Bi Fan ended his practice, combed his hair, washed his face and opened the door.

“Have you rested properly, Zi Wei?” Bi Fan smiled.

“Yes, I have rested enough. Although it was not as comfortable as my home, but I won’t nag about it.” Zi Wei shook her head.

At this time, Zi Wei had already resumed her dress-up of a man and looked quite handsome. If any gay man saw her dressed up as a man, he’d immediately fall in love with this handsome youngster!

Bi Fan and Zi Wei treaded downstairs. Jing Feng and others weren’t present in the lobby yet, therefore Bi Fan ordered breakfast for all of them.

Soon afterwards, Jing Feng and others joined them in the lobby.

“Bi Fan, Zi Wei girl, you both got up early.” Jing Feng greeted them.

“Jing Feng, don’t call me a girl here....” Zi Wei immediately snapped at Jing Feng.

“What else should I call a girl?” Jing Feng smiled.

“You should call me ‘brother’. Have you ever seen such a handsome young man?” Zi Wei raised her head high and puffed her chest in pride.

“No, I certainly haven’t.....” Jing Feng shook his head.

Zi Wei was almost perfect at dressing up as a man, but she was so beautiful that her beauty betrayed her dress up.

Zi Wei turned to Bi Fan and asked, “Bi Fan, where are we going for shopping today?”

“You can go and shop; I have no time to accompany you since I’ll be going to watch the martial arts matches.” Bi Fan replied.

“No, you have to accompany me, and anyway those matches are so boring!” Zi Wei tried to convince Bi Fan.

“You go. I don’t have any time to roam here and there.” Bi Fan flatly refused.

An angry expression surfaced on Zi Wei’s face seeing that Bi Fan had turned his face away, and was no longer paying any attention to her.

Jing Feng and the others, who had been gossiping amongst themselves quieted down immediately since they didn’t wish to

provoke her.

Zi Wei was an innocent young girl and being sad or angry didn't suit her nature since her words or acts could be malicious even though she didn't intend them to be as such.

Bi Fan paid no attention towards the angry Zi Wei and gulped down his breakfast.

Zi Wei didn't even touch her food and instead kept sulking the entire time.

Jing Feng and the others wanted to laugh out loud, but since they couldn't, it was getting more and more difficult for them to hold back their laughter with each passing second.

Therefore they ate their breakfast quickly and departed in haste.

As Bi Fan also started to leave, Zi Wei quickly caught up with him, and shouted angrily: "Bi Fan, wait for me! Wait for this girl... err...your brother!"

"Aren't you going out for shopping?" Bi Fan smiled.

"Going alone is of no use." Zi Wei sulkily replied.

Bi Fan shook his head but still didn't pay any attention to Zi Wei. After exiting the hotel, Bi Fan made his way towards the arenas so

he could watch people fight, and started watching the matches earnestly.

The fighters contesting in these arenas hailed from different places and hence displayed a wide range of martial skills.

This was a golden opportunity for Bi Fan since he could now memorize several new martial skills every day.

Since these martial artists belonged to different cities, they'd all inevitably contest fiercely in order to enhance their personal reputation and that of their native city. However, since they weren't desperate for a victory, they'd often refrain from exhibiting their best skills.

Bi Fan however, was still delighted since he could still learn a wide range of skill sets.

Zi Wei was unable to figure out why Bi Fan was so interested in just watching these matches, even though he didn't seem very interested in contesting in person.

“Bi Fan, why don't you go and fight in the arena? Are you afraid of getting beaten up?” Zi Wei asked with a smile.

“Hey...yes, my strength is so low that I'm afraid I'll be thrashed.” Bi Fan replied back.

Zi Wei was a bit disappointed to see that her remarks weren't

sufficient to provoke Bi Fan.

Her eyes started gleaming with the thought of another idea since she had failed to provoke Bi Fan directly.

The ongoing match in the arena had ended rather quickly, and ‘transformation’ layered contestant who had won this match had assumed the position of the Lord.

“Is there anyone else who wants to challenge me? Deng Bai Chuan is eager to teach you a lesson!” The man roared atop the stage.

“My brother wants to!” Zi Wei shouted loudly.

She shouted out and then pointed towards Bi Fan!

The people surrounding Bi Fan and Zi Wei immediately looked at Zi Wei, and then redirected their gaze towards Bi Fan.

“Your brother Deng Bai Chuan is waiting for you little brother!” The man replied back as he cupped his hands in greeting.

Bi Fan shook his head and reluctantly made his way towards the arena, but gave Zi Wei an angry glance before entering the arena.

Zi Wei stuck out her tongue, and then broke into laughter.

She wanted to see Bi Fan's prowess, but he wasn't interested in showcasing his skills, and therefore she decided to take this step knowing that he wouldn't back out of a challenge in front of everyone.

"You haven't challenged me yet, brother!" Deng Baichuan spoke up again.

"I am Bi Fan, nice to meet you!" Bi Fan greeted him by folding his hands.

"Brother Bi Fan, I see, you are just at enormous strength level. You shouldn't fight me." Deng Bai Chung said.

Deng Bai Chung had some ethics of his own, and therefore he didn't deem it fair to fight someone weaker than him since it would be tantamount to bullying.

"Since I have entered the arena, I request that you fight me. Even if I lose, I will learn something from you." Bi Fan said: "Brother, please start the fight."

"Then I shall fight only with my fists." Deng Bai Chuan stated. Since he was facing an opponent with a lower strength level, he decided against using a weapon against this opponent.

Bi Fan thought to himself, 'Wan Zu' fist was an ordinary skill, and possibly useless; but the 'Prancing Tiger' fist might be too strong. Since Deng Bai Chuan was a kind hearted person, he didn't

want to hurt him. Finally, Bi Fan decided to use 'Swimming Dragon' fist to display his prowess.

Bi Fan employed the 'Swimming Dragon' palm and 'Babu Swimming Dragon' technique, and his entire body transformed into a whirlwind of tornados.

Although Deng Bai Chuan was stronger than Bi Fan, but he wasn't very skilled, and was therefore quite impressed with Bi Fan.

"Brother Bi Fan, good footwork!" Deng Bai Chuan said with a big smile.

"Thank you brother." Bi Fan stated: "Now watch this!"

Since Deng Bai Chuang had been generous to him, Bi Fan decided to end the fight quickly since he didn't wish to make a show out of the man.

Therefore, he launched another attack, but this time he attacked with all his strength.

"Bang! Bang!...." Deng Bai Chuan was forced to retreat a few exchanges later since Bi Fan's display had completely shocked him.

"You're very impressive Brother Bi Fan.... Deng Bai Chuan admits defeat!" Although Deng Bai Chuan's expression was bit unsightly at this point, but he didn't hesitate in admitting his defeat.

“Thank you for letting me win, brother.” Bi Fan folded his hands in greeting.

Seeing that Bi Fan had won the match, Zi Wei opened her mouth in surprise: “How could this happen? Bi Fan’s strength is much lower than Deng Bai Chuans’, then how could he win? Did Deng Bai Chuan let him win intentionally?”

After receiving the prize spars, Bi Fan refused to continue fighting and exited the arena.

“Let’s go.” Bi Fan was unable to remain angry with her after watching her adorable ‘stunned’ expression.

“Bi Fan, how did you win? Did you bribe Deng Bai Chuan?” Zi Wei bombarded him with questions.

“I’m not going to tell you; why don’t you go and ask Deng Baichuan?” Bi Fan smiled.

Although he cared about Zi Wei, but he thought it better not to tell her the truth.

Zi Wei had a rather mischievous nature, and hence it was difficult to guess what she’d do next.

Bi Fan continued to watch the matches and kept memorizing the

martial skills. However, he refrained from contesting in the arenas since he didn't wish to practice skills just yet.

Moreover, if the news of fighting ability got out, he'd have a difficult time in maintaining his 'low-key' profile.

Anyway, the opening of the Storehouse would be the ideal opportunity to test out his skills.

Zi Wei still couldn't figure out how Bi Fan won, so she kept trying to make him blurt out his secret, but Bi Fan was cleverly dodged her each time.

“Bi Fan, you are such a coward! You have been watching the matches all day long and yet you couldn't gather the courage to fight in the arena!” Zi Wei sneered.

“I am so weak.... my strength level is so low. I don't want to die here.” Bi Fan replied humbly.

“You...you rascal!” Zi Wei simply could not have her way with Bi Fan.

Every time Zi Wei would try some trick to make Bi Fan spill the beans, Bi Fan would ingeniously ruin her plans. This naturally made her angry, and she kept raining curses at Bi Fan incessantly.

Since Bi Fan knew that he couldn't do anything about it, so he pretended to not hear her remarks.

It was only because Bi Fan was aware of her nature that he was maintaining his composure, had it been anyone else, Bi Fan would've already taught the said-person a good lesson.

However, Bi Fan couldn't manage to get angry at Zi Wei since he was seeing her as a spoiled little child.

Chapter 213 – Love At First Sight

It had been two weeks since Bi Fan had been in the Tong City but the Tong Tian Sect's secret storehouse hadn't been opened until now; on the other hand, more and more strong youngsters were swarming in to the Tong City every day.

Bi Fan would go to the Martial Street every day to watch the matches. Occasionally, he would even contest a match, but he only used his boxing techniques while fighting there since it was useless to display his real strength.

In the recent days, Bi Fan had watched the matches of some genuinely strong youngsters, some of whom had already reached at 'Gold Dan' layer.

Those inside the 'Gold Dan' layer were extremely strong and Bi Fan was well aware that he couldn't compete with them.

Therefore, Bi Fan was striving hard to maintain a low-key presence and even urged Jing Feng and the others to try not to fight with anyone in order to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Jing Feng, Wang Zhong and the others always followed Bi Fan's advice, and no matter how strong their urge to fight was, they did their best to restrain themselves.

Zi Wei followed Bi Fan all the time. She knew that Bi Fan had an unfathomable secret and was actually more powerful than he showed. Even Jing Feng and Wang Zhong, who were much

stronger than Bi Fan on the surface, always seemed to listen to Bi Fan which only increased her curiosity to know more about him.

“What is the Bi Fan’s history? He must have enhanced his physical strength, that’s probably why he is stronger than he seems. Of course, he is powerful..... If he wasn’t, then why would strong martial artists like Jing Feng and Wang Zhong follow him?” Zi We was still puzzled.

Zi We had asked Bi Fan, Jing Feng and the others a number of times, but instead of answering her incessant questions, they would only smile at her.

Zi We had decided not to leave their company and had vowed to find out more about Bi Fan. Obviously, she didn’t have any malicious intentions behind this, she was just overly curious.

Another ten days passed by, and by this time, Jing Feng and the others had become habitual of having Zi Wei around them, and even Zi Wei wasn’t ready to leave them, so naturally they couldn’t do anything about it.

Moreover, Zi We was always innocently smiling when she was around Bi Fan, whether it was intentional or unintentional, but it made Bi Fan quite happy.

These six youngsters always treated Zi We like a spoilt little child; and acted as if they needed to take care of her.

Since more and more powerful people were now contesting at the Martial Street, every time Bi Fan would go to watch a match, the others would accompany him instead of going separate ways; so just in case they encountered some trouble, they could help each other.

“Bi Fan, let’s go out for shopping instead of going to watch those matches again. You have been watching those boring matches every day from the past two weeks! Let’s go shopping today instead!” Zi Wei sneered.

“No...”

Jing Feng smiled and said: “Brother Bi Fan, let’s go and have a stroll in the city. It’s a bad idea to watch matches every day.”

“Yes, he’s right!” Mo Nan added.

Mo Nan simply couldn’t refuse since Zi Wei had looked pitifully at him, and he simply couldn’t dodge her childish charms.

Once Zi Wei looked pitifully at them, Jing Feng and the rest of the company could never refuse to any demand she was making.

Bi Fan was the only one capable of immunizing himself of her charms, and hence was the only one capable of refusing her.

Bi Fan looked at Jing Feng and the others, and finally nodded in agreement.

When on the road of cultivation, it is important to take breaks at regular intervals. Fanatically practising can cause more harm than good.

Since they all had decided to go out and have some leisure time, Bi Fan opened up and was enjoying every single moment.

“This mask is so nice! I will buy it.”

“This dress is so pretty! I will buy it.”

“Son, this dress is meant for girls. Do you really want to buy it?”
The shopkeeper inquired.

Zi We was immediately reminded that she had dressed up like a boy, and hence she snapped back at the shopkeeper: “Of course I want to buy it. Can’t I buy my girlfriend a nice dress?”

“Oh! I am sorry, son.” The shopkeeper hastily packed the dress.

Bi Fan, who was accompanying Zi We, had nothing to buy from these shops, and was left bitterly shaking head as the only job he had now was to carry Zi Wei’s shopping bags.

On the other hand, Zi Wei was interested in anything that she came across, irrespective of whether it was meant for her or not, she continued having a look at the goods in the shop.

“It is so refreshing to be here. It’s been a long time since I last bought something for myself, so now I will buy all the things that I like.” Zi Wei laughed since she was having a good time.

“Oh! Such a handsome young man is shopping for girls.....” A pleasant voice sounded from behind.

One could judge by the sweet voice that the speaker was a charming young lady.

Soon the person approached towards them. It was indeed a pretty and young woman, almost of the same age as Zi Wei. Her white teeth were peeping behind her rosy lips and her eyes were as bright as pearls. She had an exquisite stature, and a graceful body which made her figure even more appealing.

“She is really very beautiful!” Jing Feng exclaimed while swinging his jade fan.

Bi Fan and the others could not help but steal some glances. This girl was really very beautiful and was no less than Zi Wei in terms of appearances.

The girl approached Zi Wei and started staring at her; mesmerized.

She was already regretting her mocking remark.

“Girl, can’t a boy go and shop?” Zi Wei looked at Bi Fan who was already staring at the girl, and her face turned sour.

“No, no! I admit it, I shouldn’t have said that.” The girl waved her hands as she spoke up.

The girl was staring lovingly at Zi Wei; perhaps she had fallen in love with Zi Wei at first sight! She was really unfortunate since she didn’t know that the young man she had fallen in love with was actually a girl disguised as a boy.

“Bi Fan, let’s go, I don’t want to stay here anymore.” Zi Wei made an ugly face.

“Mister, can I have the honour of knowing your name? My name is Hong Yan.” The girl asked in a pressure manner.

Jing Feng smiled and commented in an undertone: “Zi Wei is looking so charming while dressed up as a man that her charm has abdicated this girl’s sanity.”

Blue Dragon shook his head and said: “You are right, and it’s getting more and more interesting.”

Zi Wei looked at strange manner in which Hong Yan was staring at her, and couldn’t help blushing.

“Let’s go back to the hotel. I don’t want to shop anymore today.” Zi Wei announced.

Bi Fan and the others, who never wanted to go out for shopping in the first place, happily agreed.

But just as they all left the place and started walking, they noticed that Hong Yan was following after them.

Zi Wei said coldly: “Stop following us or get ready to face the consequences!”

Hong Yan realized that Zi Wei was getting really angry which this left her terrified, and she hastily said: “Fine, I will not follow you from now on.”

Zi Wei and the others reached the hotel soon. Since it was afternoon already, they all ordered lunch and had a good meal, and thereafter decided to stay in and rest in the hotel itself.

Just when they were about to exit the lobby to return to their respective rooms, Hong Yan unexpectedly entered the hotel!

“Oh! What a coincidence!” Hong Yan pretended to be surprised.

“Yes, what a coincidence! Miss Hong Yan is also here.” Jing Feng said with a smile.

Bi Fan clearly understood that Hong Yan had followed them all the way to the hotel and hence couldn't help bursting into

laughter.

However, Zi We was not much experienced with people and hence she really believed that Hong Yan was there just by chance, which made her face a little distressed, but she didn't get angry this time.

“Young men, this was not a mere coincidence. It clearly proves that we are destined to be friends. It's a pity that we haven't been formally introduced yet.” Hong Yan said with a smile.

“My name is Jing Feng.”

Jing Feng, Bi Fan and everyone else introduced themselves to Hong Yan. It was only Zi We who seemed reluctant to tell Hong Yan her name.

“May I have the honour of knowing your name, young man?” Hong Yan asked Zi Wei. It was Zi Wei's name that Hong Yan wanted to know the most. She knew Bi Fan and the others were constantly looking at her, so she waited first for them to finish introducing themselves so that she could finally ask Zi Wei's introduction.

“My name is Zi Wei.” Zi Wei noticed that Hong Yan was extremely happy at knowing her name.

“Zi Wei! Zi Wei! What a pleasant name!” Hong Yan looked rather overjoyed.

Hong Yan came and sat down beside Zi Wei, already having made up her mind against leaving her alone.

“Young men, have you also come to this city to compete for the Tong Tian Sect’s secret storehouse?” Hong Yan asked.

“Well, since most of the other youngsters have arrived in the Tong city to hunt for the Tong Tian Sect’s hidden storehouse, we naturally can’t be exceptions.” Jing Feng said with a smile.

“That’s great! Then I will join you.”

Jing Feng and the others stared at her with their eyes wide open, simply unable to find their words.

Zi Wei looked rather embarrassed as she said: “Hong Yan, you are a girl. You shouldn’t stay with us.”

“Ha ha ha!.....” Jing Feng could no longer contain his laughter!

Zi Wei was a girl dressed up as a man and she had caused Hong Yan to fanatically follow her – this was just too much for him.

Zi Wei heard Jing Feng’s laughter and was afraid that he might spill the beans, and therefore she flashed a glare in his direction.

“Why are you laughing? Have I cracked a joke?” Zi Wei snapped

at Jing Feng.

Hong Yan smiled and said: “What difference does it make if I am a girl? To gain respect in this world of martial arts, one has to be powerful irrespective of whether the person is a boy or a girl.”

“You are getting me wrong; what I meant was that it would be inconvenient for you to stay with seven young men.” Zi Wei stated.

“What inconvenience would that cause for me? At the worst, I would have to dress up like a man.” Hong Yan surprised Zi Wei with her come back.

This time, Bi Fan and all his other five companions broke into laughter in unison. Zi Wei had finally met someone who was as persistent as Zi Wei herself, which was obviously very amusing for Bi Fan and his companions.

“It’s not right; I’m telling you it’s not right!” Zi Wei retorted resolutely.

Hong Yan said firmly: “I live in this hotel; I am not following you.”

Hong Yan went straight to the reception to get herself a room since she had decided to stay there.

Zi Wei made an ugly face since she was completely helpless now.

“Bi Fan, can’t we change our hotel, ah?”

“I’m afraid that won’t be possible. Right now every hotel in the Tong City must be fully occupied. If we left this hotel, we might have to spend the night on the road!” Bi Fan stated as he shook his head.

Zi Wei was left extremely dejected by his reply, and therefore she hurried back to her room sulking.

“It seems that the show is over for now!” Jing Feng said, still unable to control his laughter.

Chapter 214 – Treasure Hunt Commences Soon!

The company of two beautiful girls would've been a matter of joy for anyone else, but not for Bi Fan.

Hong Yan seemed to be innocent but Bi Fan and his companions knew nothing about her background.

Bi Fan didn't want to start a quarrel, but he knew that expelling Zi Wei and Hong Yan wouldn't be easy.

Among Bi Fan and his companions, only Jing Feng had a way with girls. But in front of two young girls, even he was helpless. Jing Feng didn't have the heart to deceive them, especially Zi Wei.

“If these two girls continue to stay with us, we might miss the opportunity to find Tong Tian Sect's hidden storehouse!” Wang Zhong smiled bitterly.

“Ah, yes, if we kept these girls in our company, someone will surely thrash us.” Blue Dragon had no interest in girls; he was only interested in practising martial arts.

Bi Fan was as helpless: “There's no other way out. We have to work step by step.”

The next morning, Zi Wei and Hong Yan started their battle of

wits while Bi Fan was greatly irked by it.

He decided to skip his breakfast and went out immediately left for Martial Street to watch the matches.

Not knowing what to do, Zi Wei followed Bi Fan and was in turn followed by Hong Yan.

“It seems that he has grown sick of all the drama.” Jing Feng laughed on as he and the other boys followed Bi Fan.

After reaching the Martial Street, Bi Fan searched for a ring and started watching the ongoing match earnestly.

Bi Fan didn't want anyone or anything to disturb him while watching the match.

“Zi Wei, what is Brother Bi Fan doing? These matches are so boring, yet they interest him so much. Hasn't he ever seen people fighting each other?” Hong Yan asked.

Hong Yan's curiosity was no less than Zi Wei's, so she casually asked her.

Hong Yan was always following Zi Wei, finding excuses to talk to her. She obviously wanted to get closer to her.

“I don't know what goes on inside his head, but he watches these

matches every day.” Zi Wei replied indifferently.

Zi Wei didn't want to talk to Hong Yan and she was always dissatisfied with Bi Fan for watching matches every day, which had made her a little rude towards both of them.

Bi Fan heard her words, but chose to remain silent and continued focussing on remembering the martial skills.

Bi Fan specialized in memorizing the other people's martial skills by just watching them once; he obviously couldn't tell anyone about it.

A lot of talented people existed in this world but very few people can remember the techniques used by the people contesting in such matches.

As there was no law against memorizing and using other people's battle techniques, even if one couldn't memorize the techniques, he always could gain some experience by watching the matches.

Bi Fan wanted to find a martial skill that he could integrate with 'The Immortal Finger' technique to enhance its power. Therefore, he was putting his heart and soul in memorizing the maximum number of techniques while watching these matches.

Since 'The Immortal Finger' technique was a well-kept secret of Bi Fans', he would definitely not tell anyone about his intentions of integrating this technique with some other martial skills.

If in due time Bi Fan succeeded to infuse the immortal finger with some other techniques, then no one would ever be able to detect it, which would allow him to use it to a great effect.

“Zi Wei, haven’t you known Brother Bi Fan from a long time?” Hong Yan asked.

“Oh no, no! I met Bi Fan only ten days ago.” Zi Wei, being overly innocent, didn’t see any reason to lie to her.

Hong Yan was surprised: “Then why do you follow him?”

“I don’t follow him. It’s just that we found ourselves to be compatible to each other, and so we decided to hang out together.” Zi Wei replied plainly.

“Zi Wei, I find you to be compatible with me. That’s why I want to stay in your company.” Hong Yan couldn’t hide her excitement while speaking.

“This...You should go back to the place you came from. Your family must be worried about you.” Zi Wei made an ugly face.

She wanted to stop Hong Yan’s advances, but had been largely unsuccessful thus far. Moreover, she couldn’t risk exposing her real identity right now.

“Don’t worry about my family. I informed them before I came here.” Hong Yan replied with a smile.

Hong Yan had made up her mind, and she was willing to say anything to stay with Zi Wei.

Bi Fan was busy watching the matches. Zi Wei would often look towards Bi Fan, then have a glance of the match and would look at Bi Fan again, doing her best to ignore the pestilent Hong Yan who continued to stare at her adorably without even blinking her eyes.

Zi Wei was quite embarrassed by her interests, which made her face blush.

At the same time, she couldn’t stop being amused by the fact that she, being a girl, was being adored by another girl.

Zi Wei thought to herself: “Hong Yan is really interesting. It would be fun to have her around.”

“Dear Hong Yan, how do you think of Brother Bi Fan?” Zi Wei asked her.

“Ah, well, he is a very nice person.” Hong Yan was baffled by this sudden question.

“Really? Even I think so! That’s why I like him so much.”

“Ah!” Hong Yan revealed a colour of surprise; she looked at Zi Wei and then at Bi Fan; she had clearly misunderstood Zi Wei.

Zi Wei continued: “Sister Hong Yan, since you like Brother Bi Fan, let me introduce him to you.”

“No...No...Please...I don’t want to...” Hong Yan hastily waved her delicate hands.

Zi Wei sighed: “Oh! So you like Jing Feng. Well, Jing Feng is such a pathetic boy. I don’t know what makes girls drool after him. Do you really like him? If not, who do you like? Brother Wang Zhong? Brother Blue Dragon? Brother Mo Nan? Or is it Brother Ji Ying Lan that you like?”

“No, no! I don’t like any of them! Zi Wei, I... I...” Hong Yan wanted to express her feelings but couldn’t gather the courage because of they were surrounded by so many people at that time.

“You don’t like anyone? Well, then let me watch the match.” Zi Wei said hastily as she didn’t want to get embarrassed in front of so many people.

Hong Yan feared being rejected by Zi Wei in front of everyone, and she decided to keep her mouth shut.

On the other hand, Zi Wei found Hong Yan to be same as her and didn’t want to hurt her feelings in front of everyone, therefore she resorted to watching the match.

However, Hong Yan had been following Zi Wei everywhere and was clinging to her, which was rather annoying for Zi Wei; not knowing any means to get rid of Hong Yan only made her more anxious.

She looked towards Jing Feng urging for help, but Jing Feng shook his head, implying that he couldn't help her.

Jing Feng and the others had been laughing among themselves while watching Hong Yan clinging to Zi Wei and had no intentions of helping her out of this mess.

Therefore, Zi Wei turned to another side, ignoring Hong Yan.

Bi Fan also noticed Zi Wei's embarrassment while watching the matches and was quite content at his heart, deriving pleasures from another's misfortunes.

The mischievous-minded Zi Wei had finally found someone who could trouble her, and therefore he decided to allow Hong Yan to pester Zi Wei.

“Jin Suo, you think you can seize the treasure of the Tong Tian sect's secret storehouse? You are so stupid!”

“Tan Yun Fei, you are no better than me. Your school is so mediocre that they couldn't teach you any special skills. You just don't have what it takes to find the secret storehouse!”

Such petty arguments were a common sight all around the Tong city. The competition to find the treasure of Tong Tian sect's secret storehouse hadn't commenced yet and this had created a huge unrest among the martial artists who had gathered in the city. As a result, they would often provoke each other and eventually ended up fighting amongst themselves.

“Strong martial artists have gathered in the city from all over the land, please be careful everyone. Avoid provoking and getting provoked by anyone.” Bi Fan urged again and again.

Bi Fan knew that the treasure hunt had not commenced yet. He was well aware of the fact that once the treasure hunt commenced, several martial artists would try to settle their personal enmities and many people would die in this process.

They all had to stay away from trouble as much as they possibly could before the treasure hunt finally commenced.

Although Bi Fan and all his companions were quite powerful in their own accord, still they didn't want to stir up unnecessary trouble.

“What are you afraid of? Are you not powerful enough?” Hong Yan asked.

Jing Feng smiled: “Yes, our strength is not too much. If we provoked a powerful enemy, then we all might get killed.”

Assessing from the way Hong Yan carried herself, Jing Feng and the other knew that Hong Yan belonged to a noble family and perhaps was a disciple of some renowned school just like Zi Wei.

Jing Feng definitely didn't want to argue with her and hence agreed with whatever she said rather than explaining everything to her.

Mo Nan said: "The martial artists that have gathered here to hunt for the treasure of Tong Tian sect's secret storehouse are indeed powerful; we can't look down upon them."

"Since the treasure hunt hasn't started yet and you all are already afraid, I won't ask you to take any risk. I have heard that treasures like this are limited and the number of competitors is always too high. Most of the contenders will want to seize the transmission token, and that's what usually causes fierce a struggle and eventually leads to bloodshed." Hong Yan said.

Even the innocent Zi Wei had assessed by now that Hong Yan hailed from some influential family or school. Otherwise, she wouldn't have known so much.

"Sister Hong Yan, how do you know so much about the treasure hunt of the Tong Tian Sect's secret storehouse?" Bi Fan couldn't stop himself from asking.

All of them were really amazed with Hong Yan's knowledge.

“Well... I won't tell you; it's a secret.” Hong Yan said, holding her head high.

“Sister Hong Yan, we are friends. Your secret will be safe with us.” Jing Feng said with a smile.

“I don't trust anyone here except Zi Wei.” Hong Yan said.

“Zi Wei, come here, I'll tell you.”

Since Zi Wei was also curious about knowing how Hong Yan had so much information about Tong Tian sect's secret storehouse, she walked towards her.

Hong Yan whispered something very lightly in Zi Wei's ear; her voice was so low that no one could hear her except Zi Wei.

“What! There are three days left for the treasure hunt to commence!” Zi Wei could not help but exclaim loudly.

“Zi Wei, didn't I ask you not to tell anyone?” Hong Yan was short of breath.

Zi Wei waved her hand: “I'm sorry, Hong Yan. I didn't intend to disclose it to the others. I was just too surprised to stay silent.”

“Alright, but don't tell anyone else now.” Hong Yan said.

“Of course, Hong Yan. We’ll keep our mouths shut.” Mo Nan assured her.

Knowing that the treasure hunt was about to begin, Bi Fan, Jing Feng and the others were obviously quite excited now.

Chapter 215 – Entering The Tong Tian Sect’s Secret Storehouse

After knowing that the treasure hunt of the Tong Tian Sect’s secret storehouse was about to begin, Bi Fan and all his companions pretended as if they knew nothing about it and continued watching the matches.

Bi Fan knew that many people around them had been secretly watching them, and therefore he couldn’t dare to commit the slightest of negligence.

The news about the treasure hunt’s commencement was not known to many people; those who knew about it had kept their mouths shut.

Hong Yan had kept everyone in dark till now. She had told Zi Wei only because she liked her.

Aware of the fact that the treasure hunt was about to commence, Bi Fan had already decided to practise even harder than before.

In the evening, after Bi Fan and all his companions returned back to the hotel, Bi Fan commenced with his vigorous practice. He wanted to break through the bottleneck of ‘enormous strength’ layer so that he could enter the ‘transformation layer’ as soon as possible.

There would be numerous ‘transformation layer’ martial artists,

‘emerging from the womb’ layer martial artists and even ‘gold dan’ layer martial artists competing for the treasure. Enhanced strength was important not only for contending with such powerful people but also for saving one’s own life.

If Bi Fan was able to promote himself to the ‘transformation layer’, his internal strength as well as physical strength would get enhanced by leaps and bounds. By the time the treasure hunt would start, Bi Fan would be able to contend with a ‘developing marrow layer’ opponent with the help of the shock rune, which would certainly ensure his survival to a higher degree.

Bi Fan had consulted with Jing Feng and they both had decided to stay inside the hotel for a while. Bi Fan wanted to have a closed-door practice for three days in hope of becoming a ‘transformation layer’ martial artist.

It was a matter of shame that Bi Fan and his companions were amongst the lowest in strength among all the groups that had arrived in the city.

Had it been a competition among the martial artists of their own age group, Bi Fan would’ve certainly been the best. But unfortunately for them, martial artists of less than fifty years of age were allowed to participate in this treasure hunt.

Even with moderate talent, a fifty years old martial artist can easily enter ‘Emerging from the Womb’ layer. With a little more talent, a fifty year old person could easily make it to somewhere between the ‘developing marrow’ layer and the ‘bone’ layer.

Generally speaking, if a martial artist reaches the 'Gold Dan' layer before they reach the age of fifty, then they are considered extremely talented.

Bi Fan and his companions were most afraid of the 'Gold Dan' layer martial artists. If they ever encountered one, the only way of saving themselves would be to immediately flee from the place.

Wang Zhong wanted to consume the petals of the ogre flower to promote himself to the 'Spiritual Layer' but Bi Fan stopped him from doing so.

If Wang Zhong consumed the ogre flower petals right now, his strength may increase for now but in long run it might cause him some disadvantages.

Jing Feng, Mo Nan, Ji Ying Lan and Blue Dragon were temporarily unable to break through. Anyway, they needed to increase their physical strength to a higher level before making the breakthrough.

Bi Fan's physical strength was sufficient but his inner strength level was low, therefore it wasn't possible for him to breakthrough just yet.

Bi Fan, Jing Feng and the others locked themselves up inside their respective rooms and commenced with their practice, hoping to enhance their strength.

Zi Wei didn't want to stay at the hotel; she wanted to go out for shopping instead. But the thought of Hong Yan pestering her again forced her to stay at the hotel as well.

Three days passed in a flash. By the third day, Bi Fan had not only entered the 'Transformation Layer' but his internal strength had also reached fifteen Yun Shi.

In addition to this, his physical strength had also increased to a great extent and had reached seventeen Yun Shi after breaking into the 'transformation' layer.

Now, Bi Fan wouldn't need to use the shock runes while facing an 'Emerging from the Womb' layer opponent anymore; his physical strength was enough to defeat such a person.

With the Chimera by his side, Bi Fan definitely had many hidden cards with him, and he was quite confident that even if he couldn't defeat a person, he would at least be able to save his own life.

During his practice, Bi Fan had also studied the 'Soul Illusion Injection', and with great difficulty had managed to incorporate this technique with 'The Immortal finger' technique, making it even harder to detect.

The treasure hunt was going to be open the next day, therefore Bi Fan decided to recharge his energy.

Although three days was a very short period of time, but Jing Feng and the others had also enhanced their strength during this time.

The next morning, Bi Fan woke up quite early feeling rather refreshed.

It was the day Tog Tian sect's secret storehouse was to be opened for treasure hunt, and the scene was completely different since the entire city was bustling with excitement.

“Oh boy! The whole Tong city is bustling today. It seems that keeping our mouths shut about the commencement of the treasure hunt has proved to be useless!” Mo Nan was quite disappointed.

“All this hustle is because the treasure hunt would be open only for ten days, and one has to collect the entry token before entering.” Hong Yan replied.

“Ten days. We have only ten days – not for hunting the treasure but to enhance our combat experience.” Bi Fan said.

“What! If you had no interest in the treasure and only wanted to enhance your combat experience, then why did you wait for the treasure hunt to start? You could've easily done that by fighting in the Martial Street!” Hong Yan was baffled.

“The fights of the Martial Street are of no use to us. Life endangering situations, like the ones we might encounter during

the treasure hunt will help to boost up the strength rapidly.” Wang Zhong explained to her.

“Life endangering situations! You could get killed! Aren’t you afraid?” Hong Yan asked.

“In this world, strength is everything. There’s no place for fear. The worst that could happen is that we could die. Everyone has to die sooner or later.” Ji Ying Lan smiled.

Bi Fan said loudly: “Let’s go now! The entry to the treasure hunt is still afar.”

The entry to the secret storehouse was located in Hong Guang, which was the busiest area of the Tong city and was around ten miles away from their hotel.

Bi Fan and his companions hurried towards the entrance of Tong Tian sect’s secret storehouse.

On their way, they could see several young martial artists moving with great pace in groups of four or five people; while some even seemed alone.

Since most of these people were here for the treasure hunt, they were naturally impatient and were trying to reach the entrance of Tong Tian sect’s secret storehouse as fast as possible.

Bi Fan knew that the treasure was not as important as the chance

to enhance their strength was, so he and his companions were moving at a comparatively slower pace.

The strongest of the teams were gathered around the entrance point.

While those who were weak dared not to enter the storehouse yet; for them entering the storehouse at this point was more like a suicide attempt.

“It seems that participating in treasure hunt was not a bad idea. This place is full of so many attractive people now!” Zi Wei was very excited.

“If one wanted to know what ‘attractive’ means, they should just look at you.” Hong Yan whispered.

Hong Yan was looking all around her as if she was trying to find someone, however it seemed that she was afraid of being recognised which is why she was speaking in a very low voice.

Bi Fan glanced at Hong Yan but soon went ahead without saying anything to her.

They had never ill-treated Hong Yan, so even if someone from her sect or family spotted her with them, they couldn't blame Bi Fan and his companions.

After all, it was Hong Yan who had persisted on staying in the

company of Bi Fan and the others, even after Bi Fan refused to keep her with them.

Given that Bi Fan was being accompanied by Zi Wei and Hong Yan, he was rather easy to spot in this crowd.

Zi Wei had been following Bi Fan with the same persistence that Hong Yan had been following Zi Wei. This had given two pestilent tagalongs to Bi Fan, who was so helpless that he couldn't even expel them.

Jing Feng and the others had been laughing at Bi Fan for a long time now, which was rather embarrassing for him.

Suddenly, a burst of a red coloured light flashed as the entrance gates of Tong Tian sect's secret storehouse opened.

“Finally! The gates have opened....”

“The treasure of Tong Tian sect is mine! Whoever dares to seize it will court his death!”

“The treasure is ours! We will show no mercy to anyone!”

As the entrance gates of Tong Tian sect's secret storehouse opened, several powerful martial artists swarmed inside, courageously striving to seize the treasure.

“Bi Fan, lets enter the storehouse quickly.” Zi Wei jumped up in excitement.

“Don’t worry; the treasure hunt has just started. There will probably be several treasure troves inside and several traps, and so it’s not a very good idea to go in first.” Jing Feng laughed.

More and more people rushed inside the secret storehouse, chasing one another.

“This is a really rare and grand occasion. It seems that we had made the correct decision while coming here.” Wang Zhong was very happy.

Wang Zhong and Blue Dragon were always interested in enhancing their strength. Since they could fight with some really powerful opponents here, they were obviously very excited.

“Can we enter the storehouse now?” Zi Wei was clearly impatient.

“Alright, here we go! But everybody, please stay vigil to avoid getting ambushed.” Bi Fan said.

Bi Fan led the group and was very attentive to even the slightest of the movements that occurred around him.

Most people here would go to any lengths in order to get hold of this hidden treasure; being careful was the only way to stay safe.

The entrance of the secret storehouse could accommodate five people at a time, so Bi Fan and his team quickly entered the storehouse. Luckily, there was no ambush at the entry gate.

Upon entering the secret storehouse, they found that the place was very dim-lit and gloomy.

Bi Fan had a better ability to see in the dark and hence was able to see everything in the radius of ten metres.

“This is so unfair! How could anyone hunt for the treasure if they can’t even see where are they going!” Zi Wei exclaimed.

“It really is too dark! I guess that night pearl’s actually going to come in handy now.” Jing Feng smiled.

Jing Feng took out his night pearl which wiped all the darkness away.

With the night pearl assisting them, Bi Fan and his team started assessing their surroundings.

The secret storehouse of the Tong Tian sect seemed like a separate world inside this world. It had mountains, rivers, lush green grass – the landscape was very scenic inside the storehouse.

The secret storehouse was a vast place, and the treasure could be

hidden anywhere, which made things rather difficult for the treasure hunters.

Moreover, the people who had entered the storehouse before them had already disappeared out of sight, leaving only a few corpses in the path behind them.

It was evident that two groups of people had clashed there, while searching for the treasure.

“Let’s move further. Beware of sneak attacks.” Bi Fan said.

To ensure their safety, Bi Fan decided to bring out his Chimera.

Chapter 216 – Battle In The Valley

“Arrghh...!”

“Now die...!”

Bi Fan and his team heard loud screams coming from up ahead, and it sounded like there was a fierce fighting taking place at some distance.

“Let’s go and see what’s happening there. Perhaps they have found the treasure!” Zi Wei said excitedly.

Zi Wei was ready to move in the direction of the screams without caring to guard herself from any potential attack.

“Zi Wei, stop! You shouldn’t go like this; it may be a trap. We all will secret move forward and check what exactly is happening there.” Bi Fan said hastily.

“Yes, Brother Bi Fan is right. We have to be careful if we want to enjoy a good show. Otherwise, everyone else would enjoy the show at our expense.” Hong Yan smiled.

“Alright.” Zi Wei was not happy at being held off.

Zi Wei followed Bi Fan while Blue Dragon walked behind her. They all moved cautiously, without making any noise.

Completely unaware of what was about to be unleashed next, they all continued walking forward like orioles.

After walking for quite some time, Bi Fan and his team reached the spot from where the screams had originated. They found that a group of people was engaged in a very fierce fight there. Many people were lying on the floor – they were not dead but were motionless because of the severe wounds that they had received.

“They must have found the treasure. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been busy slashing each other’s throats.” Mo Nan muttered.

“If not for the treasure, they might just be busy enhancing their strength. Fierce fights help increase one’s strength rapidly.” Jing Feng said with a smile: “Moreover, it is possible that these people might have had some enmity in the past.”

“Look! The group of the people in the middle of the field have a precious-looking sword. It must be one of the items from the treasure of the Tong Tian Sect’s secret storehouse.” Zi Wei spoke up suddenly.

“Ah, yes! From the appearance, the sword seems to be a high quality weapon. No wonder these people are ready to kill each other for it.” Bi Fan was quite surprised.

Jing Feng said with a smile: “We have not ventured too far inside the secret storehouse. A magical weapon is just the thing that we need to progress further. It seems like the Tong Tian Sect has been

quite mindful of the challenges that young martial artists like us might face here. They might have hidden this sword here to help younger martial artists like ourselves.”

“Our Quinyang school might make some good use of this sword. Let’s seize this weapon!” Bi Fan exclaimed.

“Yes, let’s go and defeat these people.” Ji Ying Lan nodded in accordance.

“No, stop! We should wait for some more time. There are too many people fighting there right now. If we go at this moment, we might end up getting injured for no good. Let them fight among themselves and we can enter the scene in the end and defeat whoever emerges victorious amongst them.” Wang Zhong suggested.

There were more than ten people from each side that had engaged in the fight initially. Most of them were already injured severely while the rest of them were still engaged in a battle.

Most of these people were in ‘Transformation Layer’ while some of them were in ‘Enormous Strength Layer’. However, none of them belonged to the ‘Emerging from the Womb’ layer.

Both the groups were fighting each other quite fiercely, unaware of the presence of Bi Fan and his team.

“Die...!”

“Go to hell...!”

The sounds of their weapons slashing combined with their loud screams created the most terrifying sound that they had heard since entering this city.

Bi Fan and his companions were quite content at watching the number of their enemies decreasing.

In this world of martial arts, strength was everything; no one pitied the weak. Until and unless it was about their family or friends, no one cared about the lives of the others.

In showing some mercy to the others, a person courted his own death.

Bi Fan had himself killed some people earlier, so he watched the fight without any pity or sadness in his heart.

Soon afterwards, there were less than ten people left fighting inside the field.

“Brother Bi Fan, let’s charge now.” Jing Feng said.

“Alright! Everyone, be quick in getting rid of these people. Make sure you don’t leave any witness alive.” Bi Fan stated decisively.

Being cruel and merciless was the only way they could ensure their safety. Otherwise, they might encounter some problems in the future.

“Kill!”

Jing Feng and the whole team shot together at once towards the group of people. Even the Chimera charged along with them, breathing fire.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan were the most excited within the group. Zi Wei was quite young and had already entered in the ‘Emerging from the Womb’ layer. Hong Yan was also young, and quite surprisingly, she had also entered the ‘Emerging from the Womb’ layer herself. Clearly, they both were stronger than Jing Feng at least, and had received excellent training from their respective schools.

Jing Feng whispered to Bi Fan: “Zi Wei and Hong Yan are not as simple as they appear to be. We should be careful of them in the future.”

“Yes, but they are naive and chaste, and would certainly not mean any harm to us. We shouldn’t be afraid of them.” Bi Fan replied.

Jing Feng nodded and said: “Alright, now let’s pay attention to what’s in front of us right now.”

The sudden appearance of Jing Feng, Bi Fan and the others left the two groups of people in utter shock.

“We are under attack!”

Those who weren't quick enough to defend themselves were immediately killed by Bi Fan who was as quick as an assassin.

Within a few minutes, all the people were mercilessly killed by Bi Fan and his team.

“Everybody, clean the battlefield fast and quickly move away from this place.” Bi Fan said.

Bi Fan seized the magical sword himself: “Let's take this sword to someone who could put it to some good use.”

Jing Feng and Mo Nan were as skilled as Bi Fan. They quickly collected the weapons and other valuables from the dead bodies and stored them.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan had seen this for the first time, and were clearly quite surprised by it.

“You two, be quick and help us. Ah! We can trade these weapons for a lot of spars!” Jing Feng said.

“Who? We? Ah, yes! I shall help you.” Zi Wei said hastily.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan came forward. Although they were afraid of the dead bodies, they continued collecting the weapons etc from the bodies in order to help Bi Fan and the others.

After collecting the best quality magical weapon, Bi Fan didn't show any interest in the rest of the articles and went on to inspect the surroundings to make sure nobody had seen them.

Bi Fan did not know to which schools these two groups belonged to, and since most of them had entered the "Transformation Layer", it was evident that these people belonged to some influential schools. If their schools ever came to know that Bi Fan and his team had slaughtered their students, they would surely create trouble for all of them to seek revenge.

Bi Fan was being extra careful so as not to encounter any trouble in the future.

"Tong Tian Sect's secret storehouse certainly contains much more precious items than this magical sword. Let's move forward and hunt for the rest of the treasure." Bi Fan said with a smile.

"Alright, let's go!" Jing Feng laughed.

The Chimera showed them the way, while Blue Dragon and the others followed in search of more treasure.

On their way, Bi Fan and the others came across several corpses

but not a single living person could be seen. It seemed as if they were the only living people inside the secret storehouse.

Bi Fan asked everyone to increase their speed so as to avoid missing any other opportunity to engage in a fight to enhance their strength, or to seize the treasure.

Tong Tian Sect's secret storehouse was enormous, so getting the hold of the treasures wasn't an easy task; they all had to look for opportunities.

Bi Fan had made up his mind and didn't stop anyone from going anywhere now.

“Brother Bi Fan, this treasure hunt is growing really boring now. Why is there not a single living person except for us?” Hong Yan was impatient.

“Don't worry, Hong Yan. More than a thousand people had entered the secret storehouse. I'm sure some of them might still be alive only to be killed by us.” Bi Fan laughed.

“Grrrrr grrrr....!”

Suddenly the Chimera alerted everyone.

“Be careful, someone is coming.” Bi Fan warned.

Bi Fan and the others slowed down and then started proceeding ahead quietly.

Ahead of them was a mountain valley, in which several martial artists were fighting each other. The fight was so fierce, and chaotic that it was hard to figure out who was fighting whom.

Bi Fan and his team quickly hid themselves and started observing the battle. Bi Fan saw several familiar faces he had previously seen contesting at the Martial Street.

Since so many people were fighting this battle, one would naturally assume that there would be a treasure in this valley.

Bi Fan looked around but was unable to find and sight of a treasure.

“This is just impossible. Why have so many people gathered here to fight each other when there is no treasure at all?” Bi Fan was puzzled.

Jing Feng sighed: “We are unable to see the treasure because it has already been taken away.”

“No. If someone had taken the treasure, he must have tried to escape this place and all these people would’ve been chasing him instead of fighting each other. I’m sure the treasure is still inside this valley.” Mo Nan said.

“Since the treasure is inside the valley, let’s go and kill all these people.” Zi Wei said excitedly.

“No, not like this. We must first ensure that there really is some treasure inside the valley. Meddling rashly in such a fierce opposition would do more harm than good.” Bi Fan stopped her.

Bi Fan paused for second, and then continued explaining: “You see, there are several ‘Emerging from the Womb’ and ‘Developing Marrow Layer’ martial artists that are already engaged in this fight. If we act thoughtlessly, we might be killed. Therefore, we must first assess the whole situation and find out the exact whereabouts of the treasure before launching an attack.”

“Brother Bi Fan has considered everything very minutely. We should listen to him” Wang Zhong said with a smile.

He was genuinely happy to see Bi Fan growing more and more mature with each passing day.

Wang Zhong had lost to Bi Fan and had been followed him ever since. Naturally, the more powerful Bi Fan becomes, the better it would be for Wang Zhong.

“Zi Wei and Hong Yan, both of you are more powerful than the rest of us. You should go and examine the surroundings. Check whether there are some other martial artists hiding in the vicinity. This task is very difficult; none of us could do it better than you both.” Bi Fan said.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan were extremely happy on hearing Bi Fan praising them and entrusting them with one of the most crucial tasks. Both of them immediately started working on the task assigned to them.

“Brother Bi Fan, you are growing to be an expert at handling situations. How effortlessly did you put those irksome girls at work! Maybe I should start worshipping you now!” Jing Feng started laughing.

Chapter 217 – Universal Stick

Bi Fan, Jing Feng, Mo Nan, Ji Ying Lan, Wang Zhong and Blue Dragon – all six of them went in different directions looking for any traces of the treasure.

The Chimera roamed in the surroundings in order to safeguard Bi Fan and all his companions.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan also searched the vicinity to check whether any other martial artists were hiding there.

Although Bi Fan didn't find the treasure, he observed that several people were trying to enter a large cave deep inside the valley while fighting each other.

“It seems that the treasure is inside that cave.” Bi Fan thought to himself and started looking around for a safe passage to the cave.

Soon afterwards, Bi Fan and his companions reunited at one place where each one of them informed the others about whatever they had observed.

“There are three groups of martial artists hiding around the valley. They must be waiting for the right time to attack and seize the treasure themselves.” Zi Wei and Hong Yan told Bi Fan and the others.

Bi Fan, Blue Dragon and the others told the girls about the

possibility of the treasure being hidden inside the cave and the secret passage that they had found to reach there.

“Brother Bi Fan, should we enter the cave and then ambush the people from a secret hideout?” Hong Yan asked.

“No, we will wait here till the other martial artists who are hiding in the valley lose their patience and jump in to fight.” Bi Fan smiled.

“Yes, Bi Fan is right. We should wait till the treasure appears and these people engage in a more fierce fight and injure each other. We can step in later and then, taking the advantage of the situation we can get rid of them and seize the treasure” Jing Feng grinned.

Zi Wei remarked: “You are so vicious! But all this is really amusing.”

“Yes, yes. It is very amusing.” Hong Yan said hastily in order to impress Zi Wei.

Blue Dragon frowned: “I don’t know what treasure is there, but at least a hundred martial artists have gathered here to fight each other!”

“I don’t think it’s going to be a Spirit Weapon.” Ji Ying Lan guessed.

“It’s not totally impossible; there are possibilities, and if there is

a Spirit grade weapon in the treasure, then we should grab it by any way possible. Spirit grade weapons are far more precious than the high quality weapons.” Jing Feng clenched his fists to control his anxiety.

In the valley, the fight was getting more and more intense and loud screams could be heard every now and then.

From the intensity of the fight, it could easily be assessed by Bi Fan and his team that there will be many more casualties soon and once there are only few powerful martial artists left, the people who were hiding in the valley would show up and kill the remaining people.

Since they had no intention of stepping in the fight right now, Bi Fan focussed himself on watching the manslaughter with devotion in order to memorize the martial skills of these people.

Since these people were now engaged in a fatal fight, they were using their best martial skills, all of which were being secretly memorized by Bi Fan.

Bi Fan was enjoying the fight so much that he wished the fight would go on forever.

However, this was impossible as lesser and lesser people were fighting now; the rest were either critically injured or already dead.

Four 'Emerging from the Womb' layer martial artists and one 'Developing marrow' layer martial artist had teamed up together and were on a killing spree, slaughtering a lot of people.

Seeing more and more people dying, Blue Dragon was growing extremely restless since he wanted to enter the fight as soon as possible.

However, since Bi Fan had decided to wait a little longer, Blue Dragon had to keep his patience.

It was Bi Fan who decided the course of action. The rest of them, including Blue Dragon, followed him.

Suddenly, a strange light beamed from the cave. It seemed that the treasure had appeared.

"The treasure has finally appeared! God knows what's inside." Jing Feng said as he stared at the cave without blinking his eyes even once.

The appearance of the treasure had made everyone even more ferocious, and the battle was started becoming more and more intense.

"Die...!"

"The treasure is ours! Step aside or you'll be courting your death!"

All the people who had been fighting each other till now started rushing towards the cave to seize the treasure.

Since most people were now running towards the cave while exchanging blows with their enemies, the number of casualties increased in a matter of moments, and soon the total number of nearly hundred youngsters had reduced to about fifty.

Bi Fan was indulged in watching the fight and memorizing the martial skills and had no intentions of stepping into the fight at such a time.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan were getting more and more anxious. The two girls were clearly excited and wanted to join the fight.

Both the girls were eagerly looking at Bi Fan, waiting for him to permit everyone to fight.

“Everybody, please wait a little longer. Let the people who are hiding show themselves first. Joining the fight later would benefit us more.” Bi Fan said.

Bi Fan was afraid that the two girls might rush untimely into the fight, owing to their excitement. Therefore he had to keep reminding them that they had to wait for some more time.

“Alright...” Although Zi Wei and Hong Yan were somewhat unhappy about it, but still they complied with whatever Bi Fan

said and didn't act rashly as a result.

The two girls again looked at Bi Fan eagerly a while later and Bi Fan shook his head again; Jing Feng and the other boys burst into laughter.

As the light that was beaming from the cave grew brighter and brighter, more and more people rushed towards it, killing anyone who came in their way.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, an explosion occurred inside the cave.

“The treasure has appeared. Seize it quickly!”

“The treasure is mine. Keep your hands off of it!” A ‘developing marrow’ layer man shouted arrogantly.

However, no one paid any attention to him and he soon was injured by another man who, unlike this man, had chosen to let his sword shout.

Since everyone had their eyes for the treasure, no one cared about the ‘developing marrow’ layer man.

The ‘developing marrow’ layer martial artist was indeed very powerful, however there were too many people present on the

scene, who put together could kill him off easily.

Realizing this, he didn't dare to shout again as he was clearly afraid that the he might get severely injured before reaching the treasure.

A huge amount of dust had risen into the sky following the explosion. It was only after the dust settled that everyone was able to catch a glimpse of the treasure.

A long stick was sticking out from a large boulder. There was a baguette at the end of the stick with engravings of nine vivid, almost life-like dragons entangled ferociously with each other at its base.

“Wow! If I get this weapon, then things will get really good for me. Ah!” Blue Dragon exclaimed loudly.

“Brother Blue Dragon, you are not even accustomed to using a sword.... how will you use this long stick as a weapon?” Bi Fan asked.

“Brother Bi Fan, you didn't know this earlier. Actually, I had learnt a martial skill named as ‘Universal Stick’. Unfortunately, I didn't have a suitable weapon to practice this skill with, and that's why you've never seen me use it even once.” Blue Dragon sighed: “If I seize this long stick, then I will get a chance to practice the ‘Universal Stick’ martial skill.”

“Since Blue Dragon needs this stick, we all should help him seize it.” Wang Zhong said with a smile.

Blue Dragon placed his palm on his chest and said: “Thank you so much for your kindness, fellow brothers, but I don’t want any one of you to risk your lives to fulfil my wishes.”

“Brother Blue Dragon, we all risked our lives the moment we entered this secret storehouse. If we don’t take risks, how would we possibly enhance our strength?” Bi Fan said.

Zi Wei said: “Let’s go immediately and seize that stick before anyone else reaches it.”

“Relax! These people can’t reach the stick so easily.” Bi Fan said with a smile.

Although a majority of the people inside the valley belonged to the ‘Emerging from the womb’ layer, they were still facing great difficulties in getting hold of the treasure.

As soon as a single person tried to step towards the boulder, several people would encircle him and fight him till the person died, as a result, everyone was stuck in their position, waiting for their opponents to die first.

Within a few minutes, there were less than forty people contending for the treasure.

“Attack....!”

“Kill....!”

Finally, one group among the three groups that were hiding lost their patience and attacked the remaining people.

This group was soon followed by the other two groups, who feared that the others groups might seize the treasure before them.

These three groups consisted of around thirty people who were quite powerful themselves. More importantly, they had been waiting and hiding all this time and as a result of their patience, they were now facing an exhausted group of enemies.

As these people joined the fight, it became as intense as it was earlier.

Bi Fan was not interested in remembering the martial skills now so he had sent his Chimera to stop anyone from approaching them from behind.

Bi Fan was both careful and fierce in the battlefield. He knew that there would certainly be exposed to many unseen dangers once they join the battle, and could sense that in case he had to focus his attention on any prospective ambush attacks, then he may not be able to focus his entire attention on his enemies.

Those thirty people had killed several men by now and were

nearing the treasure.

The men who had already been fighting were exhausted and injured, and the sudden ambush made them incapable of finding any ways to save their lives.

Therefore, soon enough only the three groups of people who ambushed the others were left alive.

These people were now suspicious of each other and could not work together to seize the treasure.

“Everybody, be prepared to attack now. Remember that our goal is only to seize the treasure. Try not to get deviated from it.” Bi Fan said.

“So now we can’t even fight? This is really disappointing!” Zi Wei whispered to herself.

“Relax! Fighting is inevitable. I hope that you are not scared.” Jing Feng smiled.

“Jing Feng, these people are not powerful enough to scare us off!” Hong Yan snapped back.

Obviously, Hong Yan was greatly angered, but she didn’t want to lose her calm especially in Zi Wei’s presence.

Bi Fan had not ordered anyone to enter the fight yet. He was waiting for the most opportune moment.

In the valley, more and more people were getting killed with every passing moment.

Several of the ‘Emerging from the womb’ layer fighters had already sustained severe injuries by now, and didn’t seem to have much of their strength left to continue.

“Attack!” Finally the opportunity arrived, and Bi Fan waved his hand forward.

Chapter 218 – The Stick Of Nine Thundering Dragons

“Arrgghhh....!” The frequency of the screams had increased with time. Several people had already died by now.

A group of people was nearing the boulder on which the long stick was placed, and was likely to reach it soon.

The battle was at its most intense point as almost all the people were dead. Only nine men of ‘emerging from the womb’ layer stood alive.

In spite of receiving severe injuries, these people were still fighting fiercely as they wanted to seize the treasure as soon as possible.

“Keep on killing.....” Jing Feng whispered.

Bi Fan and his team was ready to charge but hadn’t entered the fight yet because there were nine ‘emerging from the womb’ layer people still present there, and although they were injured but they still couldn’t be underestimated.

Just then, one of the ‘emerging from the womb’ layer men reached the boulder and grabbed the long stick.

“Ha ha! The treasure is mine...” the man laughed as he grabbed

the stick, but soon his laughter ceased.

A strong burst of thunder and lightning erupted from the long stick and seeped into the man's arm.

“Arrgghhh....!” The man screamed as the energy eroded his whole body, and his charred body fell to the ground moments after.

The remaining eight men were in shocked, and stopped their fighting immediately as result.

“This is amazing! If this weapon possesses such tremendous energy that it killed an ‘emerging from the womb’ layer person within a few seconds, then it surely is a Spirit grade weapon.” Bi Fan was amazed.

Blue Dragon looked on and said: “This weapon is so powerful! If I get hold of it, it will serve as an excellent means of practising ‘Universal Stick’ skill and will impart tremendous power to me.”

“Brother Blue Dragon, we all will certainly help you. But first we all should have a look at what these people do next.” Bi Fan said.

“Thank you so much my brothers.” Blue Dragon replied humbly.

The remaining eight men looked at each other, terrified, with none of them daring to step forward in order to seize the treasure.

“Well, if none of you has the guts to step forward, I will. The treasure is mine.” One of the men laughed and walked towards the boulder.

Since the other people were keen to see what happens next, no one stopped him.

The man mobilized his aura around his body in defence and stretched his hand out.

“Brother Bi Fan, do you think the power of the stick would be able to injure him even when he has activated his defence mechanism?” Blue Dragon asked anxiously.

Blue Dragon wished in his heart for the treasure to be formidably powerful so that these men couldn't seize it. But on the other hand, he was afraid that if the treasure was too powerful, even he won't be able to get hold of it. It seemed as if he was stuck in the greatest dilemma of his life.

Bi Fan shook his head as he really had no idea about this treasure's power.

Zi Wei suddenly spoke up: “The spirit of the weapon is damaged. If it hadn't been so, these people would've already been killed by the energy burst of the weapon. Although the spirit is damaged, its remnants can still make tremendous bursts of power eruptions. Since the treasure has been hidden for god-knows-how-much time, the burst is unable to kill several people at once.”

“So, Mister Zi Wei, what else do you know about this treasure?” Hong Yan asked with a smile.

Bi Fan and all the boys looked at Zi Wei curiously. Since the Quinyang School didn't possess many Spirit grade weapons, Bi Fan knew nothing about them.

“I told you whatever I knew. There's nothing else that I could tell you all.” Zi Wei said indifferently.

The man extended his hand slowly, while the rest of the people seemed clearly agitated as they were afraid this man might really seize the treasure.

Although they all wanted to know what exactly this treasure was, they had guessed that whatever it was, it contained formidable power.

In this world, everyone wanted to enhance their powers by learning some martial skills and seizing some treasures. Anyone could learn martial skills by joining some school, but treasures were rare and hard to find.

As the man finally grabbed the stick, thunder and lightning appeared again.

The burst of thunder attacked the man and his face soon revealed the colours of pain.

Since he had his defence mechanism on, the burst couldn't cause fatal injuries to him. The man soon let go of the stick and stepped back.

He was so scared now that he didn't dare to try again.

“See, the residual thunder energy of the spirit is weakening. It would be completely diminished before long.” Zi Wei smiled.

“That's great! Everyone, be prepared to join the fight at any moment now.” Bi Fan said: “Two of us will stay here with the Chimera to guard the rest.”

Since it was a great opportunity for everyone to enhance their combat experience, Blue Dragon and Jing Feng didn't want to be left behind, and were the first to declare their views.

Wang Zhong said with a smile: “Brother Bi Fan, I will stay behind with the Chimera. The rest of you should go now.”

“Alright, Brother Wang Zhong, but be careful.” Bi Fan said.

Bi Fan and the others sneaked into the valley quietly while Wang Zhong and the Chimera guarded them against any sneak attacks.

The eight people continued looking at each other, unable to decide who would try his luck next. One of them, a man of

‘developing marrow’ layer stepped forward and roared: “I will seize it!”

The man immediately extended his hands towards the Baguette of the stick, already having concentrated his energy in his palms.

The long stick trembled and shrieked but still didn’t give into his force.

“I can’t believe it!” The ‘developing marrow’ layer man moved forward as he increased the strength of his grip.

“ssssshhhh....!” The coercion between his grip and the weapon’s field gave rise to an immense sound.

“This man is really so powerful! His strength can even withstand such a strong coercion!” One of the men exclaimed out in surprise.

The long stick swayed fiercely for a while, but was eventually pulled out of the boulder by the ‘Developing Marrow’ fighter.

“The treasure is mine!” The man roared.

“Everybody, we need to attack him together! We can’t let this man snatch the treasure away from us!” One man shouted.

The seven remaining people rushed forward to kill the ‘developing marrow’ layer man.

“You all are courting your death!” the ‘developing marrow’ layer man howled as he waved the long stick in his hands to release a tremendous burst of energy.

“Arrgghhh....!”

“No....!”

The two men who had charged forward screamed for a while, and then soon fell to the ground.

The rest of the five people, after initial hesitation, still charged forward to attack the man.

The lust for the treasure had certainly driven them all out of their senses.

“Kill him....!”

The ‘developing marrow’ layer martial artist couldn’t use the long stick this time and hence decided to rely on his other martial skills.

“You all are inviting your own destruction!” The man shouted: “Bai Li solitary tomb!”

The man put the stick back, and used his unusual martial skill; a

huge network of swords fiercely charged towards the five men.

The five men were clearly overpowered by this 'developing marrow' layer martial artist, and hence were simply unable to defend themselves.

“Boom....!” Several blows later, the five men flew in the air with blood springing out from their mouths.

The 'developing marrow' layer man also retreated a few steps and spat some blood.

While the man was still able to stand on his feet, the other five men were unable to stand up and were left crawling about on their bellies now.

“Finally this Spirit weapon is mine.” The 'developing marrow' layer man laughed and walked towards the long stick to pick it up once again.

“Attack....!” Bi Fan had found the most opportune moment.

Zi Wei, Hong Yan, Jing Feng, Mo Nan, Ji Ying Lan and Blue Dragon followed him and entered the valley.

The 'developing marrow' layer man saw Bi Fan and the others approaching, so he immediately rushed towards the long stick in order to grab it and flee from the place.

But the long stick still had some remnants of thunder and lightning left, which made the man a little hesitant.

Finally, he clenched his teeth as he grabbed the long stick.

The stick shrieked and swayed once again, but the man kept resisting it and didn't let go.

Not much of the Spirit's energy was left in the stick, so it couldn't cause any serious injury to the man at this point. The roars of thunder soon dissipated as the energy of the Spirit was completely exhausted.

“Finally, it has stopped attacking me! Now I can take this stick with me.” The man laughed.

“Keep your hands off of the treasure!” Bi Fan shouted as he used his shock rune, and straightaway attacked with full strength.

A huge network of swords made a beeline for that man.

The ‘developing marrow’ layer man had been fighting for a long time now, and had sustained several injuries in the process of acquiring this stick.

The man was barely able to resist Bi Fan's sudden attack, and was forced to drop the stick in haste.

“This is the height of villainy! You all kept hiding while the others competed for the treasure, and now you want to take advantage of my injuries and exhaustion by suddenly attacking me!” The man was obviously quite furious.

Bi Fan ignored whatever the man said and talked to his companions: “You all, kill all the injured people. Make sure you don’t leave any witnesses alive. Let me deal with this man.”

Bi Fan immediately launched a series of fierce attacks, sparing no time for the ‘developing marrow’ layer martial artist to catch his breath or escape.

Bi Fan was launching the strongest of his martial skills since was sure of his victory because the ‘developing marrow’ layer man was already exhausted and injured.

Just a few blows later, Bi Fan pierced the man’s chest with his sword, ending the fight.

Jing Feng was working at an amazing speed as well; he had already killed several people and was now cleaning up the battlefield.

Bi Fan picked up the long stick, analysed it carefully and found ‘The Stick of Nine Thundering Dragons’ inscribed on it.

“Brother Blue Dragon, I hand this ‘Stick of nine thundering

dragons' to you." Bi Fan said as he threw the stick towards Blue Dragon.

Blue Dragon immediately caught the stick with great care for he feared the stick might get damaged upon falling to the ground.

"Thank you, Brother Bi Fan." Blue Dragon was excited.

"Clean up this mess quickly; I'm going to check if there's anyone else hiding in the vicinity." Bi Fan said as he left.

It was important to not leave any witnesses alive. Several martial artists from various prestigious schools had died there and if someone ever came to know, then Bi Fan and his companions would obviously land themselves in a great amount of trouble.

Chapter 219 – Origins Of Zi Wei And Hong Yan

Over a hundred people had died inside the valley, out which the nine ‘emerging from the womb’ layer men were the strongest, and so there corpses were naturally bearing several valuable items.

Jing Feng and the others didn’t care to be polite and seized the valuable articles from the corpses without any hesitation.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan, owing to their previous experience, hadn’t panicked this time but were still too slow as compared to the others.

It was the time to collect the harvest of their victory, and so Bi Fan and Wang Zhong very patrolling very carefully along with the Chimera to make sure there was no one approaching in their direction.

It seemed like a massacre!

Since there were corpses of over a hundred people, it was almost impossible to clean up the mess in a short period of time.

Bi Fan was getting more and more anxious now. Several strong martial artists had entered the secret storehouse and it was probable that someone might end up near the valley soon.

“Brother Jing Feng, please be quick. Focus your attention on the valuable items only and leave the rest before anyone finds us here.” Bi Fan shouted.

Disarming corpses was not as easy as it sounded, and it obviously consumed a lot of time.

Bi Fan and Wang Zhong continued their patrol, in the hope of ensuring that no one ever gets to see them there.

During the patrol, Bi Fan and Wang Zhong noticed four powerful men approaching swiftly in the direction of the valley.

Bi Fan and Wang Zhong exchanged glances. Bi Fan immediately signalled the Chimera to block the way of the people that were approaching.

“Attack!” Bi Fan and Wang Zhong rushed forward at once in order to kill those four people.

In this world, only the strongest could survive.

If Bi Fan and Wang Zhong showed any mercy right now, they might end up getting killed later.

Both Bi Fan and Wang Zhong had formidable strength and they soon killed one man each. The remaining two people tried to escape.

“Catch them! Don’t let them slip away!” Bi Fan shouted to Wang Zhong.

Wang Zhong and Bi Fan both caught one man each. At that moment, the Chimera breathed dense black flame which immediately turned one of the men into ashes.

Then the Chimera started chasing after the second man at a speed much faster than that of Bi Fan and Wang Zhong’s.

This man had just witnessed his companion being turned into ashes by the Chimera, therefore he was naturally scared to death and ran as fast as he could in order to save his life.

However, he was soon overtaken by the Chimera, who was in no mood to spare his life. The Chimera immediately snapped at his throat and killed the man in just a few moments.

“Brother Wang Zhong, we must keep searching the surroundings. We can’t let anyone else enter the valley before Jing Feng and the others have finished.” Bi Fan said.

“Alright.” Wang Zhong began with another round of patrol.

The Chimera was also searching the surroundings discreetly since its smelling sense was much sharper than Bi Fan or Wang Zhong’s.

It took Jing Feng and the others over one hour to clean the valley.

“Brother Bi Fan, we have found much more than the treasure. This time we have collected over hundred good weapons.” Jing Feng chuckled.

“That’s great! Now we all should leave this place as soon as possible. Although we have collected so many valuable things from this secret storehouse, but I won’t mind searching for more.” Bi Fan was clearly very happy.

“This is so awesome! I never thought that robbing people would be so interesting!” Zi Wei and Hong Yan were really excited.

Hong Yan said: “Brother Bi Fan, we shall kill all our enemies.”

Bi Fan sighed: “Good. Now walk as fast as possible since the other martial artists present in this secret storehouse would soon be hunting for us!”

Bi Fan and his team quickly left the valley and continued venturing deeper into Tong Tian sect’s secret storehouse.

One of the most valuable treasures that could be found inside this secret storehouse was transportation token. It seemed that all the young martial artists had directed themselves after the transportation token.

The Tong Tian sect wasn't one of the largest sects of the ancient times, but some of its martial skills had no match in today's world.

With time, the Tong Tian sect disintegrated and its martial techniques were soon forgotten by the people. Later, several new sects emerged and along with these new sects emerged new techniques.

The new sects created by the following generations were far more inferior to the ancient sects in experience as well as in martial techniques.

Therefore, it was only natural that the martial artists of this generation eagerly seek the martial techniques as well as battle weapons that belonged to the ancient sects.

This world has been a home to martial arts from times immemorial, and hence there were several secret storehouses like Tong Tian sects' throughout the world, and the aspiring martial artists could get ancient weapons from such places if they were lucky enough.

No doubt that the thought of acquiring these weapons brought endless bloodshed with it.

The Tong Tian sect's secret storehouse had a very small amount of treasure buried inside it. Since it also had an age bar to enter, competing for treasures here was far easier than in other treasure hunts.

Several young martial artists from various cities had arrived there and Bi Fan had already encountered several 'emerging from the womb' layer martial artists by now.

Fortunately for Bi Fan and his team, most of the people inside the valley had died while fighting among themselves, otherwise, the thought of seizing the 'stick of nine thundering dragons' was simply wishful thinking.

Bi Fan and his team were really very lucky in this respect.

Bi Fan and his team kept moving forward and fought with several other teams, but couldn't find any more treasures for a while.

However, after facing several life threatening situations, their internal strength increased quite rapidly.

Bi Fan, Jing Feng, Mo Nan, Ji Ying Lan, Wang Zhong, Blue dragon, Zi Wei and Hong Yan – all eight of them had noticed great change in their strength.

The progress wasn't limited to these eight; even the Chimera was also progressing along with them.

Several people had entered the secret storehouse to settle their personal enmities. Whenever such people would spot their enemies, they would start fighting without reasoning with them.

Therefore it was not just the treasure that was causing bloodshed

inside the storehouse.

However, Bi Fan and his team had their own reasons for killing people – they wanted to enhance their combat experience and strength, and therefore they only killed the people they didn't know.

Finally, Bi Fan and the others reached a vast stretch of plains after days of wandering in the woods.

The plain was extremely vast and several people were fiercely fighting simultaneously at that place; it seemed more like living hell.

There were a total of over hundred people fighting, and seemed to be divided in two separate groups. From the intensity of battle, one could judge that both these parties were highly influential.

While pursuing the treasure, no one could be trusted. Even if some temporary alliances were formed, people showed their true colours as soon as they neared a treasure.

Therefore, for two people to be fighting together for the treasure, absolute understanding was required.

“These two teams are really very powerful. They have several ‘Gold Dan’ layer people among them.” Bi Fan was quite shocked.

“Yes ah! It's rather surprising that so many people are gathered

at one spot.” Wang Zhong added.

Jing Feng laughed and said: “There are so many people fighting. I think we can show them some of our talent as well.”

“There’s no need to hurry! Let’s check what they are up to first. Once we enter the fight, it will be very difficult to withdraw.” Bi Fan said.

At this time, complexions of both Zi Wei and Hong Yan had already changed. Bi Fan carefully observed them and discovered that they both were eyeing the fiercest team.

They seemed to be very concerned.

“Are Zi Wei and Hong Yan related to these people?” Bi Fan thought to himself.

The background of Zi Wei and Hong Yan was still unknown to Bi Fan and the other boys. It was clear to them that they hailed from some influential families or sects, but their exact origins were still an unsolved mystery.

“Zi Wei and Hong Yan, do you know these people?” Bi Fan asked them.

Zi Wei’s expression changed as she hastily shook her head and replied: “I don’t know these people.”

“How could I possibly know these people? It’s such a large world. Am I supposed to know every living man or woman in this continent?” Hong Yan snapped back almost at the same time.

“Oh! Of course, how would you know these people? Alright, let’s wait for these people to injure themselves first. We will attack them later when they are exhausted, kill them and take their valuables.” Bi Fan said with a smile.

“No....! No....!” Zi Wei and Hong Yan replied in unison.

Hong Yan swallowed her saliva a moment later, smiled and said: “Brother Bi Fan, these people have already entered ‘Gold Dan’ layer. How can we possibly fight them?”

“Ha ha..... Alright, if you are unwilling, I won’t force you.” Bi Fan smiled.

Jing Feng said: “Ah, yes! After all, killing your fellow disciples isn’t a good idea.”

These words changed Zi Wei and Hong Yan’s expressions and they both made ugly faces. Although they were naive but they were not idiots. There was a possibility that they were both linked to these powerful people.

However, on the opposite sides.....

Zi Wei asked: “Are you from Hong School?”

“Are you from Bai Sheng Palace?” Hong Yan asked.

“Ha ha.... So you both are from the two greatest schools of Tong city.” Bi Fan laughed.

“Mister Zi Wei, why didn’t you tell me that you hailed from Bai Sheng Palace?” Hong Yan looked rather pale.

Zi Wei forced a smile: “Hong Yan, you never asked me. Moreover, you never told any of us that you hailed from Hong School either.”

The situation between Zi Wei and Hong Yan was too delicate right now, and therefore Bi Fan decided that it was best to not intervene.

“It doesn’t matter which school you belong to. We are all still a team!” Bi Fan feared that these two girls might have instantly turned against each other.

“Humph!”

“Humph!”

Zi Wei and Hong Yan sneered as they turned their faces away from each other.

Chapter 220 – The Mighty Bi Fan

“So many powerful people have gathered here. Is there some treasure that’s about to appear?” Jing Feng asked.

“No matter how powerful these people are, if there is some treasure involved, entering the battle is worth a shot.” Mo Nan stated plainly.

Wang Zhong said: “These people are just too powerful for us. It wouldn’t be a good idea to meddle in the fight right now. Let’s save our energy for later.”

Bi Fan and his team observed the fight carefully. They certainly didn’t want to put themselves in danger, and hence were looking for the teams to get smaller with time.

Over a hundred indomitably powerful people were fighting each other in the plains. If any one of them entered the field to fight at this point, it would be impossible for them to withdraw.

Since a very intense fight was going on, there was a great possibility of several other people hiding in the vicinity of the plains, waiting for an apt opportunity to strike.

Such being the case, Bi Fan and his companions decided to wait and watch for the time being.

Although it was an excellent opportunity to enhance their

combat experience, it was not worth risking their lives.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan had been staring at the largest groups without blinking even for once, their eyes clearly reflecting the concerns of their hearts.

After realising that they were from rival schools, Zi Wei and Hong Yan had stopped talking to each other; this had affected Hong Yan the most. Since she liked Zi Wei, it was heart-breaking for her to know that Zi Wei was actually her enemy.

Bi Fan and the other boys were sensitive enough not to make fun of either of the girls and wanted to console them, but didn't know what to say to them.

At this time, the boys couldn't let Hong Yan know that she was a girl; else Hong Yan would despise her even more.

Although Hong Yan hadn't been in the group for a long time, her innocence had made Bi Fan accept her as his friend. But since he had met Zi Wei before he met Hong Yan, Bi Fan thought it better to keep his mouth shut and not expose Zi Wei's secret.

All the boys could only sigh pitifully whenever they looked at Hong Yan.

The Hong School and the Bai Sheng palace were the two most influential schools of Tong Tian city. They naturally wanted to subdue each other, and obviously bore an enmity that sprouted

from their rivalry.

Bi Fan and the other boys were simply helpless when it came to the Zi Wei and Hong Yan.

It was a fierce fight; martial artists were fighting with all their might and were killing as many enemies as they could. Two 'Gold Dan' layered men, one from the Hong School and one from the Bai Sheng palace respectively, had turned out to be the fiercest fighters and had killed several people on the battlefield by now.

They were recklessly killing the other people and had gotten so good at it by now that all traces of emotion had been vanquished from their eyes.

Bi Fan carefully observed these two men and realised that these men had a lot of valuable articles with them, and moreover, could sense that he would learn a lot by just fighting against them.

“These men are really so powerful! I wonder when we would attain such power.....” Ji Ying Lan said enviously.

Jing Feng said with a smile: “Brother Ji Ying Lan, we all are so young. These men are around fifty years old. When we reach that age, we all would've certainly attained similar or higher levels.”

“Yes, our youth is our capital, and our group has some very talented people like Bi Fan, Hong Yan and Zi Wei. In fact, Hong Yan and Zi Wei are the most talented of us all. In spite of being

younger than us, these two have greater strength than any of us.” Wang Zhong said.

Hearing this, Zi Wei and Hong Yan didn't say anything and kept pretending to focus on the fight.

As for Bi Fan, since there was such a gruesome fight going on, he had no time to indulge in talks and was completely lost in observing the other people's martial skills.

Those martial artists of 'Gold Dan' layer were not only formidably powerful; they had also comprehended some unique martial skills, which Bi Fan was busy grasping.

While Bi Fan didn't care to notice his surroundings and Jing Feng and the others were busy talking among themselves, a group of people attacked them all of a sudden.

“Kill....!” These people had discovered that Bi Fan and his team hiding and waiting for an opportunity, and hence they launched a sneak attack on them.

Bi Fan was so lost in watching the fight that he didn't realise he was under attack.

Jing Feng and the others immediately rushed forward to counter the attack launched by that group of people, and were actually happy that they finally got someone to fight with.

“Kill....!”

Jing Feng, Mo Nan, Ji Ying Lan, Wang Zhong, Blue Dragon – the five boys rushed to attack while Zi Wei and Hong Yan were unable to detect the attack just like Bi Fan; the Chimera stayed to Bi Fan’s side to protect him.

The opposite group had eight people and weren’t weak either.

After exchanging several blows, Jing Feng was sure that he had bumped into a strong opponent.

“Brother Bi Fan, Hong Yan, Zi Wei, come fast! The enemies are too powerful!” Jing Feng shouted.

They had to eliminate these people quickly; else they would draw several other people to the place where Bi Fan and his team had been hiding.

Although it was difficult but the only way to survive was to overpower these people.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan were stunned and couldn’t think of what to do, but Bi Fan quickly launched ‘The Immortal Finger’ attack towards the attackers as soon as he noticed them.

Since this technique was undetectable, several people were caught off their guards and were hit.

Bi Fan used immortal finger attack because he had observed that there were several strong people hiding in the vicinity. The terrifying power of this attack would definitely deter these people and scare them.

Bi Fan was able to kill three people instantly. This scared the other people who had been secretly watching them so much that they immediately ran away and didn't dare to turn back, while their five remaining opponents were left shaking with fear. Bi Fan decided against attacking them since he wanted his friends to get some practice as well.

The remaining five people were quickly got ridden of by Jing Feng, Mo Nan and the others. Even cleaning up the field didn't take them too long.

After killing those three people, Bi Fan resumed watching the main battle.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan stared at Bi Fan with their eyes wide open, simply unable to believe their eyes. Both of them had higher strength levels, but still could never do what Bi Fan had just demonstrated.

“Mister Bi Fan, what martial skill did you just display?” Zi Wei couldn't help asking.

Unfortunately for her, Bi Fan was busy watching the battle and had no time to respond.

Jing Feng answered: “That was Brother Bi Fan’s special skill, called ‘The Immortal Finger’. It’s very powerful.”

“The Immortal Finger? I have never heard of it before.” Zi Wei was surprised.

“Like I said, it’s Brother Bi Fan’s special skill. He received it during one of its adventures; therefore we don’t know anything about its origin.” Jing Feng replied.

Jing Feng had seen Bi Fan use this skill earlier and was aware of the fact that Bi Fan had no intentions of keeping this skill a secret from Zi Wei and Hong Yan either; else he wouldn’t have displayed it in front of them.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan were quite surprised and couldn’t figure out from where Bi Fan actually learnt this skill.

As the battle became more and more intense, more and more people started joining it.

The fight between the people of Hong School and Bai Sheng palace was growing even more gruesome since several people had already died on the both sides.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan grew more anxious with each passing moment. They wanted to join the fight and help the people of their respective schools, but hesitated and stayed where they were.

They were not powerful enough to help in a battle of such a large scale.

Suddenly, a strange red light flashed in the sky above the plains.

“The treasure is about to appear!”

“Quick! The treasure will appear over there.”

“That visual was so magnificent, I’m pretty sure that the treasure won’t be a petty one; it may actually be completely intact Spirit Weapon.”

“A completely intact Spirit Grade Weapon!”

Who wouldn’t be tempted to own a complete spiritual utensil? After all, it was so rare, and was extremely high-priced in the market. Even if someone didn’t use it for themselves, they could simply auction it. They would be able to earn millions of spars in exchange for such a weapon!

The flashes of red light grew more frequent. By this time, almost all the people had become aware of the fact that the treasure was about to appear and hence several people had hurriedly ran towards the direction of the light.

The people who had been fighting in plains had stopped fighting

at this time, while the people who had been hiding near the plains continued hide in wait for the treasure to appear as they knew there would be immense bloodshed soon after the treasure appears.

The people from Hong School and Bai Sheng palace had also stopped fighting and were constantly exchanging some meaningful glances, as if they were on mutual alert against each other.

Seeing that the people of Hong School and Bai Sheng palace had stop fighting made Zi Wei and Hong Yan relax a bit.

“I don’t know what treasure is going to appear here, but I’m sure that whatever it is, it’s far more powerful than ‘The stick of the nine thundering dragons’. However, since there are so many powerful people already competing for the treasure, we might not be able to seize it.” Bi Fan said.

Blue Dragon said: “I think it’s the transportation token. Otherwise, why would such a huge crowd gather here?”

“No matter what it is, we all should be prepared to start fighting anytime.” Jing Feng was full of fighting spirit.

Bi Fan thought for some time and said: “Be prepared to fight, but keep your own safety as the first priority.”

Since there was some treasure about to appear, it was impossible for Bi Fan to stop his companions.

There were several powerful people already fighting for the treasure so the stakes were high, and this made Bi Fan a bit uneasy. There were more than twenty people of the 'emerging from the womb' layer in this contest, which meant Bi Fan and his team would have to fight them too in order to seize the treasure. Emerging victorious under these circumstances seemed like a far-fetched dream.

“Brother Bi Fan, rest assured. Although the treasure is important for us, we will not compromise with our safety in any case.” Jing Feng smiled.

The flashes of the red light were getting more and more frequent. The treasure was surely about to appear.

“Everyone, be prepared to attack!” Bi Fan commanded.

Chapter 221 – Kill To Collect Treasure

All the people looked on. They were ready to attack.

They all wanted to seize the treasure which was about to appear.

After all, who would want to lose something that contained such terrific power?

Even the people belonging to the same school were ready to fight each other off for the treasure.

The power and possible value of the treasure was enough to make anyone lose his rationality. People were ready to rebel against their own schools and sects.

It was good that Bi Fan and his team didn't drool over such treasures. They would fight together, seize the treasure, and would then hand it over to the person whom it suited the most. For example, in the case of 'the stick of nine thundering dragons', the whole group had decided to let Blue Dragon have it.

Jing Feng asked: "Brother Bi Fan, do we attack as soon as the treasure appears?"

"We shouldn't act recklessly. Even if we managed to get hold of the treasure before anyone else, these people would form an alliance against us. It would be difficult to fight so many powerful people at once." Bi Fan replied after thinking for a while.

“Yes, that’s right. Even if this is the only treasure left, we have to focus on saving our lives first. If there are more treasures, we can surely try for the next one if we get out of here alive.” Wang Zhong said.

Bi Fan and his companions hid themselves once more. Bi Fan had commanded his Chimera to stay hidden too in order to help them escape, if need be.

If each one of them went to fight when the treasure appeared, they all would be stuck in the middle with no one to help them. Therefore, it was important to keep the Chimera out of the action.

Moreover, the Chimera wouldn’t be able to help them in seizing the treasure anyway, and so it was better for it to stay hidden in the woods since it could help them with escaping the place in a time of need.

As for Zi Wei and Hong Yan, Bi Fan hadn’t included them in his plan thinking that they both might have their own plans.

Perhaps both these girls would join their respective schools after this fight. Finally, Bi Fan had some hope of getting rid of Zi Wei.

The flashes of the red light were growing fiercer. Most of the people had shut their eyes because of the extremely bright light.

“Bang...!” The intensity of the tremors also increased, so much

that most of the people were finding it difficult to maintain their balance.

Most of the people were perspiring, and felt rather parched out of sheer nervousness, and were hence left breathing heavily.

The intensity of tremors and the flashes continued to increase with each passing moment.

“Bang...!” Suddenly blast occurred as a crevice was split open in the ground, and a transportation token flew in the air. The blast was accompanied by an intense red light.

The light-flash was so intense that almost all the people present involuntarily closed their eyes for a moment.

Since Bi Fan’s senses had been sharpened by the Yin Yang Lotus, the light didn’t affect his eyes.

Although Bi Fan was the first to see it, the token flew in the air at such a great speed that Bi Fan lost its track and had no idea where it went.

A sword, a knife and a spear propelled out from the crevice in a similar fashion and flew off to distant places just like the transportation token had.

These three weapons were followed by several other weapons, but these weapons were inferior to the previous weapons in terms

of quality and their speed, too, was much slower.

“Brother Jing Feng, instead of entering the fight, we all must chase those precious weapons.” Bi Fan said. Chasing the transportation token was not possible for them at the moment, but they simply couldn’t let the other three weapons slip away.

Bi Fan went after the sword but soon he discovered that two other people, one from Hong School and the other from Bai Sheng palace, were also pursuing it.

Although both of them hadn’t opened their eyes yet, but they were running behind the sword and the knife by just following their senses.

Bi Fan thought for a moment; he had to go after the third best weapon – the spear.

Bi Fan used his ‘dance of mist’ footwork and was soon able to catch up with the spear.

This spear also contained some traces of Spirit inside it, and so Bi Fan had to be careful before grabbing it.

“The Immortal Finger...!” Bi Fan shot several pebbles at once towards the spear and kept attacking it. Under the influence of its spirit, the spear continued to dodge all of Bi Fan’s attacks.

Bi Fan wasn’t discouraged by it and continued to attack the spear

in order to exhaust the energy of the Spirit inside it.

Since the spear had been buried for a really long time, it had a limited energy which soon began to dry up.

After the spear's energy got completely dried out, Bi Fan happily grabbed it and stored it inside his Yin Yang pouch.

However, there was some dissatisfaction in Bi Fan's heart. Firstly, the weapon was an incomplete Spirit Weapon, and secondly the Spirit of the spear was dormant, and so naturally its power wouldn't be as much as it would've been if its spirit was active. However, if the spirit had been active, it would've been almost impossible for Bi Fan to seize it.

After placing the spear in the Yin Yang pouch safely, Bi Fan headed back.

Needless to say, the 'Gold Dan' layer men who had been pursuing the sword and the knife might have sensed Bi Fan's activities as well, and once they had been successful in their pursuit, they could possibly attack Bi Fan at a later time in order to rob him of the spear.

Bi Fan carefully went back to Jing Feng and the others, dodging his path through the surrounding woods, preventing himself from getting attacked or tracked by anyone.

Jing Feng took a sigh of relief when he saw Bi Fan returning

safely: “Brother Bi Fan, where did you go? We all were so worried about you.”

Jing Feng was visibly worried, and didn't seem to be making it up.

Bi Fan was rather touched by his compassion, and so he smiled and said: “I'm alright, brother. Now tell me, what happened while I was away?”

“Several weapons have emerged out and these people are ready to kill and die for these weapons. At least a hundred people have already died by now.” Jing Feng informed him.

“Now that I'm back, you should seize any opportunity you can find, and grab yourselves some weapons. But remember, no weapon is more important than your life.” Bi Fan said.

Blue Dragon chuckled: “Great, so finally we get to fight now.”

Blue Dragon and Jing Feng rushed away. They obviously had some targets in their minds.

Although Mo Nan and Wang Zhong hesitated a bit at first, but they left pretty soon enough as well.

Ji Ying Lan looked left and right, shook his head and took a deep sigh. He didn't leave.

“Brother Ji Ying Lan, don’t worry. We have already gathered a lot of valuables till now. Later on, you can choose anything you want from them.” Bi Fan smiled.

Ji Ying Lan was the least powerful of them all. He couldn’t afford to rush after some weapon while being surrounded by people who were much more powerful than him. Therefore, he had resisted his temptation and had decided to stay.

“Don’t worry about me, Brother Bi Fan. I wouldn’t have gone even if you hadn’t offered me a weapon of my choice.” Ji Ying Lan smiled.

Since Zi Wei and Hong Yan hadn’t left either, Bi Fan assumed that they hadn’t paid any attention to the treasure weapons.

Bi Fan observed the plains very carefully and found that there was a deep crater from which this red light was still flashing on regular intervals. Thirty five weapons had already emerged out of this crater by now.

The Hong School and Bai Sheng palace were the most powerful. They had been surrounding the crater and had gathered most of the weapons.

However, out of third batch, several weapons had been scattered here and there, and hadn’t been seized by anyone till now.

Several people were busy fighting each other fiercely around each of these weapons.

Bi Fan didn't bother about these weapons as they were only top grade weapons, which had no use for Bi Fan.

However, Bi Fan soon selected an 'emerging from the womb' layer person to fight with. This person had already collected two top grade magical weapons by now.

"Zi Wei, Hong Yan, act as you see fit. I'll be back in a while." Bi Fan smiled and then went away.

"Here I come!"

Bi Fan directly launched an attack on that 'emerging from the womb' layer man.

The man sensed Bi Fan's cultivation level and sneered: "Boy, you have just entered the 'transformation layer'. You are courting your own death!"

"Time will decide who dies today." Bi Fan shouted back coldly.

This time, Bi Fan had decided to try something new with his 'Immortal Finger' technique.

Although he had never used this technique with any other

technique, he had already incorporated 'The Immortal Finger' with 'Spirit Illusion Injection' technique.

The fusion of these two techniques didn't only contain terrific strength, it was also impossible to detect.

Although the 'emerging from the womb' layer man was much stronger than Bi Fan, the attack hit him pretty hard. Fortunately, the man was somehow able to guard his vital organs at the last second, and only suffered minor injuries as a result.

Suddenly, the man's complexion changed and he shouted back in panic: "Which technique have you used? How can you delude people in this manner?"

The immortal finger technique, when combined with spirit illusion technique, created illusions in the target's mind, making it hard for him to focus on the fight.

"You want to know which technique I just used? Fine, I'll grant your last wish. This technique is called 'Immortal Finger'. Now die!" Bi Fan said.

"The Immortal Finger?" The 'emerging from the womb' layer man pondered for a while but couldn't figure out the technique's origin.

"Since I have granted your last wish, now die in peace." Bi Fan said.

Bi Fan attacked the man once more, this time using his sword to rain attacks on the man.

The 'emerging from the womb' layer man, who was still trying to figure out what 'The Immortal Finger' technique was, was unable to defend himself and was struck.

“Arrgghhh...!” Although he managed to dodge off most of the initial attacks, but the last move of the attack pierced his throat.

After killing the 'emerging from the womb' layer man, Bi Fan quickly collected his weapons, his yin yang pouch, and headed back to the place where he had been hiding.

Chapter 222 – A Breakthrough Between Life And Death

Zi Wei and Hong Yan had seen the manner in which Bi Fan killed his opponent once again, and were left quite shocked by it.

They remained silent for a long time, but Zi Wei was ultimately unable to help herself: “Bi Fan, I had never imagined you to be so powerful. Your ‘immortal finger’ technique is just awesome! I couldn’t even see the attack; and that man was dead before I even realized it.”

“There’s nothing extraordinary about it. I was able to kill the man just because I attacked him when he was unprepared.” Bi Fan replied with a smile.

Zi Wei said: “No it wasn’t that easy. If you ever attack me, I wouldn’t be able to defend myself.”

“Yes, yes, Bi Fan. If you attack me, even I wouldn’t be able to stop you.” Hong Yan added in agreement.

“Both of you are over-praising me. Although I managed to kill that ‘emerging from the womb’ layer man, I don’t think I’m powerful enough to defeat either of you.” Bi Fan said.

He had guessed by now that Zi Wei and Hong Yan weren’t trained only by the Bai Sheng palace and Hong School since it was impossible for these schools to harbour such talent. Their origins

weren't as simple as they seemed to be.

Both Zi Wei and Hong Yan had entered into the 'emerging from the womb' layer at a tender age and would be considered to be great talents in this world. These two weren't far behind Yan Yu Si in talent and strength.

Such talented people were usually granted admission by the Jiu Yu Da schools. Bi Fan couldn't figure out why these two had chosen to get admission in the schools of a small town like the Tong city.

He had guessed that Zi Wei was related to the Xuannv Palace but was still unsure of Hong Yan's Sect.

Although Blue Dragon now had the 'stick of nine thundering dragons', he was unable to use it properly and was trying to use it in the same way he had been using his scimitar. However, he was really very skilful when it came to using his scimitar.

Blue Dragon attacked his target at an awfully fast pace, and left the man with almost no time to breathe; let alone counter his attack.

Jing Feng however, was even fiercer. Even though he was fighting a man of equal strength, his sharp and powerful attacks had rendered his opponent completely overshadowed.

His recent practice of the physical laws had already ensured him

an early upper-hand in the battle.

The Hegemon pike was so fast that it left no chance of escape for Jing Feng's target.

He continued attacking the person again and again until he finally snatched the treasure from him.

Mo Nan wasn't lagging behind either, and was displaying his 'Sword of the land' technique, which was incomparably fierce.

Ever since they had entered the Tong Tian sect's secret storehouse, Mo Nan's strength had increased by leaps and bounds. Moreover, his understanding of 'Sword of the land' technique had also enhanced.

Mo Nan had made a great progress; so much so, that he would've ranked much better in the Jiu Yu Hidden Dragon List with his now-increased strength.

Just like Jing Feng, Mo Nan also quickly retrieved the treasure from his opponent.

Wang Zhong's internal strength was better than any of his companions, and his physical strength was only lesser than Bi Fan and Blue Dragon. At this time, he was also fighting someone equally powerful in order to get hold of a treasured weapon.

After joining the Quinyang School, Wang Zhong had learned

‘Fufeng double-edged sword’ technique and the ‘Floating sword’ technique. His relentless practice of these techniques had already made him as proficient as Mo Nan with regard to their usability.

Ji Ying Lan looked at him enviously as Wang Zhong continued to attack fiercely. Obviously he couldn’t go and fight because his current strength level wasn’t enough to combat with such strong opponents.

“Brother Ji Ying Lan, don’t worry. Sooner or later you would be stronger than any of us. You have the spirit of learning. Trust me, you will succeed someday.” Bi Fan said.

“Brother Bi Fan, rest assured. I will not let anything discourage me. I will work even harder, and I’ll surely catch-up with you guys.” Ji Ying Lan said with a smile.

“I wish you all the best.” Bi Fan smiled.

As more and more weapons continued to emerge out of the crater, the fight continued to gain momentum.

Bi Fan said with a smile: “Zi Wei and Hong Yan, aren’t you both excited? Don’t you want to grab some weapons for yourselves?”

“These weapons are so common! I’m not interested in them.” Zi Wei said indifferently.

“I have no need for such weapons either, so I have no reason to

enter the fight.” Hong Yan smiled.

Bi Fan smiled bitterly: “This is a very rare opportunity not only for seizing treasure weapons but also for enhancing combat experience. I just can’t understand why you two are reluctant to fight.”

In reality, Bi Fan was well aware of the fact that both Zi Wei and Hong Yan were avoiding the fight only because they didn’t wish to fight with their own school mates.

Bi Fan was just joking with them; he had no intentions of pushing them into the fight.

However, Bi Fan’s joke backfired soon afterwards since both Zi Wei and Hong Yan rushed out and into the fray since they thought Bi Fan was becoming suspicious of them.

Bi Fan followed after them and ended up getting involved in the fight as well; however, he still continued to pay a great amount of attention to the various skills on display.

The fight was so intense that it was just impossible to withdraw without killing other people, which in turn made it an even greater learning experience.

So many different kinds of martial skills amazed Bi Fan, who almost forgot where he was standing, and was almost hit by an enemy.

Fortunately, Bi Fan was fast enough to timely dodge the attack and killed the man with his sword; otherwise he would've been severely injured.

Bi Fan used his 'Immortal Finger' technique in order to kill several powerful martial artists. The other people who saw Bi Fan in action were naturally quite surprised and shocked, and most were doing their best to avoid facing him on the battlefield. Even the 'Emerging from the womb' layer martial artists weren't an exception.

Bi Fan had no intention of withdrawing from the fight at this point, and therefore decided to go after some more weapons.

Even if he wouldn't be able to use some of these weapons, he could always sell them to someone else in exchange of spars or some other valuable articles.

In no time, Bi Fan managed to kill several powerful martial artists and had collected various weapons in the process.

His prominent performance soon gained him the attention of several people, including a number of 'Developing marrow' fighters.

"Boy, hand over the treasure to me. Perhaps I'll spare your life then." One man of 'developing marrow' layer, named Leng Sheng, shouted.

A total of four 'developing marrow' layer men surrounded Bi Fan.

These men were so powerful that Bi Fan could barely even withstand their momentum.

Just then, the Yin Yang lotus started moving into action, and released a fine black-and-white coloured energy inside his body, which suddenly counter-acted the oppressive exterior force on his body. Suddenly, Bi Fan felt as his body was brimming with a strange strength; strength far more powerful than his own.

“Arghh!” Bi Fan roared back, “Killing me isn’t going to be easy for you!”

“Everybody, be careful. This boy has something strange about him.”

“What is strange about him? He’s just a petty ‘transformation’ layer martial artist. He isn’t strong enough to face four ‘developing marrow’ people at once.”

“Let’s kill him quickly!”

Bi Fan knew that these men definitely wouldn’t leave him alone. After all, no one spared the lives of the witnesses.

This was probably the most crucial fight of Bi Fan's life till now.

Although Bi Fan could face a 'developing marrow' layer enemy with confidence, but right now there were four people who were going to attack him simultaneously, so naturally his confidence was a bit low.

"Now die....!" Bi Fan attacked these men first since whoever made the first move would have an advantage over the enemy in this situation.

Bi Fan straightaway used his shock runes and attacked using 'The Immortal Finger', which made the attack even more ferocious. Moreover, he decided to pick one man at a time this time around.

"Arrgghhh....!" One of the men waved his sword and screamed as blood sprung out of the several holes in his body.

Those four men attacked Bi Fan almost at the same time as he launched his onslaught.

Although Bi Fan managed to knock one man down, he was still faced with the incoming attacks of the three remaining men.

Since he was being attacked from all the sides and practically had no room to dodge, he ultimately had to display his 'dance of mist' footwork in order to dodge the attacks.

In spite of all his efforts, Bi Fan's body was slashed deep to his

bone at more than three places, and blood started to flow profusely from these wounds.

“Who wants to get killed? Come and face me. At worst, I’ll die, but I’ll not spare you.” Bi Fan snapped at them.

The man who had just been struck by Bi Fan had been hit at one of his critical points, and so he died almost immediately after.

The other three men were completely taken aback by Bi Fan’s strike since his move was extremely bizarre. Moreover, since his attacks were undetectable, they had no means of defending themselves.

Now they were hesitating. They weren’t sure whether to try to kill Bi Fan once more or save their own lives.

The three men exchanged glances and launched another attack.

Bi Fan’s complexion changed: “Since you have decided to court your death, let me assist you.”

The adrenaline rushing through Bi Fan’s body during this life-and-dead ordeal had made his abilities even more potent than normal; and he started using the skill he hadn’t been able to realize in battle until now.

Bi Fan had been able to integrate ‘The Immortal Finger’ technique with his ‘Fufeng double edged-sword’ technique, and he

used this unique skill without any hesitation in this desperate moment.

The Immortal Fufeng Sword!

Bi Fan's version of the Fufeng double-edged sword itself was a very powerful technique. Integrating it with 'The Immortal Finger' made it extremely difficult to predict under the cover of the 'Soul Illusion Injection', and even more formidable than ever with the support of 'The Immortal Finger'.

A network of swords combined sharply and soundlessly with his hidden attacks, producing a marvellous and formidable attack.

“Arrgghhh...!”

His sword pierced through the armour and the chest of one of those three men, who screamed pitifully as he fell to the ground; and his death.

The other two men had attacked Bi Fan along with their companion, but had managed to land their blows on their target, adding a few more injuries to Bi Fan's body.

Chapter 223 – Zi Wei’s Identity Exposed!

“It doesn’t look good. Bi Fan is in danger!” Zi Wei shouted in an alarmed tone. She had never been so anxious.

The next moment, Zi Wei rushed towards Bi Fan.

“Hahahaha....!”

Although Bi Fan’s face was turning pale due to excessive blood loss and he was unable to stand straight, he was still laughing and mocking his enemies.

Bi Fan had recently integrated his ‘immortal finger’ technique with ‘Quinyang Fufeng double edged sword’ technique. Although it was just one martial skill that he had achieved this feat with, its might had increased by leaps and bounds now.

Watching Bi Fan laugh at them, the remaining two ‘developing marrow’ layer martial artists got scared. They looked at each other and launched a fierce attack again.

They were clearly aware of the fact that if they didn’t take the advantage of the opportunity right now, Bi Fan would kill them both without any major difficulty.

The immortal Fufeng sword!

Bi Fan displayed his newly comprehended skill once again, but unfortunately the attack was not as powerful as it earlier had been.

Bi Fan only managed to injure those two men with his attack. His moves weren't powerful enough to kill them.

“He is lacking strength, come on!”

“What games is fate playing with me? It was just now that I comprehended this unique skill. I can't die like this!” Bi Fan thought to himself as he cried in his heart.

“Bi Fan, I'm here to help you!” Zi Wei's voice instilled a surge of strength in Bi Fan. He gathered all his courage to display 'dance of mist' footwork once again.

Zi Wei rushed forward and blocked the path of the two 'developing marrow' layer men.

Although Zi Wei was quite powerful and was able to easily defeat a 'developing marrow' layer person, fighting simultaneously with two 'developing marrow' layer people wasn't possible for her.

Hong Yan was hesitant at first, but soon she rushed out of the hiding place in order to aid Zi Wei in blocking the two men to save Bi Fan.

As Bi Fan saw Zi Wei and Hong Yan blocking the two men, he utilised this time to absorb Yuan Dan and Wupin Dan which

immediately stopped his bleeding.

Since he was surrounded by several other powerful people, Bi Fan didn't dare to stop even for a moment. He immediately returned to the hiding place as he had his Chimera to protect him there.

Zi Wei and Hong Yan's appearance had caught the attention of several people there as both the girls had stepped into 'emerging from the womb' layer. Moreover, had it not been for their strength level, they would've certainly been noticed by everyone for their unparalleled beauty.

"Miss Hong Yan, I can't believe you too have entered the storehouse!" The martial artists of the Hong School had clearly recognised her.

Hong Yan was not at all surprised with these people for she knew their motives.

"Miss Zi Wei, when did you enter the storehouse?" A disciple of Bai Sheng Palace had recognised Zi Wei and had inadvertently exposed her true identity.

Hong Yan's eyes turned red with anger as she shouted at Zi Wei: "You liar! You have been deceiving me all this time! You are a girl!"

"Hong Yan, believe me, I had no intention of deceiving you....." Zi Wei tried to explain in haste.

Unfortunately for her, her opponent's attack was so fierce that she couldn't spare herself a single moment to talk to Hong Yan.

"You are a girl! Bi Fan and the other boys knew about it. You all lied to me! I hate you!" Tears streamed through Hong Yan's eyes as she covered her face with her hands and ran away.

When Zi Wei finally got rid of her opponent, in spite of wanting to pursue Hong Yan, she chose to return to Bi Fan in order to protect him.

Hong Yan was heartbroken and couldn't be reasoned with. Zi Wei had really deceived Hong Yan in letting her think that she was a boy. She did nothing to stop Hong Yan from falling in love with Zi Wei, the boy.

In the meanwhile, Jing Feng and the other boys hastily returned to the hiding place as they had seen Bi Fan getting injured.

"Why did Hong Yan leave?" Jing Feng asked.

The boys had only seen Hong Yan running away; they had no idea of what actually had happened.

Zi Wei sighed: "Hong Yan came to know about my real identity. She was so hurt that she started crying and left the place. I had no time to explain everything to her. Now she thinks all of us deceived her. I just hope she doesn't do anything stupid....."

Jing Feng, Mo Nan and the other boys felt guilty of putting Hong Yan in such a condition since they all had helped Zi Wei in upholding her facade of being a boy.

Hong Yan was hurt beyond any imagination. First she came to know that the boy she loved belonged to her rival school and now she discovered that the same boy was actually not a boy at all!

While Hong Yan had a hard time accepting that Zi Wei was a girl, she could simply not accept the fact that Jing Feng, Bi Fan and every other boy was already aware of Zi Wei's actual identity and had been keeping it a secret from her all this time.

“Zi Wei, Bi Fan, you will have to pay for the injustice have done to me. I, Hong Yan, pledge my eternal hatred to you!” Hong Yan vowed to herself as she continued to run.

Heartbroken women are the most vengeful ones. Reasoning Hong Yan out of this sworn enmity was impossible now.

When Bi Fan woke up and came to know about what all had passed between Zi Wei and Hong Yan, he felt quite uneasy at heart.

Hong Yan must have been greatly hurt by this discovery and Bi Fan felt equally guilty of hurting her.

“Oh... Now we have to find Hong Yan and explain everything to her.” Bi Fan sighed.

They were unaware of what plans might Hong Yan have next. Unfortunately for them, she would not be affectionate to Zi Wei anymore.

Pondering over the situation, Bi Fan and the other boys lost their interest in the treasure.

“We should leave this place now and find the transportation token first.” Bi Fan said.

Just when they were about to leave, a ‘developing marrow’ layer martial artist approached them.

“Miss Zi Wei, come with me. My group will protect you.”

“Leave me alone and go away. I don’t want to join you.” Zi Wei coldly said.

“Miss Zi Wei, there are several people in the storehouse that may bear hideous intentions towards you. I want to protect you from them.” The boy said as he looked towards Bi Fan and the other boys with envious eyes. He clearly liked Zi Wei and didn’t want her to venture out with unknown boys. He kept himself calm just because of Zi Wei; otherwise he wouldn’t have refrained from killing them.

“Go away! I can take care of myself.” Zi Wei was indifferent.

“Such being the case, I shall take your leave.” The boy gave a hateful glance to Bi Fan and the other boys before leaving.

Jing Feng said: “Zi Wei, who was this boy? Is he your fellow disciple? The way he was looking at us made him feel like dig his eyes out!”

“His name is Zhu Aotian. Please don't pay any attention to him.” Zi Wei replied.

After getting delayed because of Zhu Aotian, the team didn't want to waste any more time.

“Let's find some peaceful place first. I need some time to heal.” Bi Fan said.

A few minutes ago, Bi Fan had been engaged in a gruesome fight and had managed to kill two people who were more powerful than him, but this fight had been won at a great cost. Although he had not received any injuries on the vital organs, his body was full of scars and cuts. Excessive bleeding had weakened him.

Jing Feng led the way while the Chimera walked behind as they all moved further in search some peaceful place.

Although Bi Fan didn't know the exact location of the transportation token, he had seen the direction in which the token flew away. He guided everyone in the same direction.

In spite of not being sure whether he would be able to seize the token, Bi Fan didn't lose hope and continued to move forward.

In this world, one had to persistently follow whatever he wanted; there was no other way they could obtain that thing.

Although he was unaware of what dangers he might have to face there, Bi Fan accompanied Jing Feng and the others to the place.

The fight had left Bi Fan severely injured, but the display of his strength had made all the other people who had been fighting there refrain from following him.

After walking for a great distance, it seemed to Bi Fan that there was a lake ahead.

“I want to heal my wounds first before advancing further. Please stay around.” Bi Fan said as he sat down a tree to meditate.

In such dangerous circumstances, it was important for him to restore his strength.

Chapter 224 – Ji Ying Lan Meets With An Accident

Bi Fan continued to meditate quietly. By the end of three hours, more than half of his injuries had already healed.

Luckily, Bi Fan had quite a strong body, so he survived the injuries that he had received. Moreover, the yin yang lotus was emitting threads of white light which were healing Bi Fan's wounds so fast that it would take just a day for him to be completely fit and fine.

Although the wounds were in a much better condition than they earlier had been, Bi Fan chose to meditate further rather than going out in search of the transportation token.

In spite of being engaged in a fatal fight and getting severely injured, Bi Fan had gained a lot. He had found some new insights to his martial skills.

The integration of 'the immortal finger' technique with other martial skills was worth being in such dangerous situations.

Upon integrating a martial skill with 'the immortal finger', its strength increased by leaps and bounds.

Bi Fan meditated carefully in order to figure out some other ways of integrating 'the immortal finger' with the other moves of Quinyang Fufeng double-edged sword.

Since he had already integrated ‘immortal finger’ with one move, integrating it with the others might not be a difficult task for Bi Fan.

After spending just one more hour in meditation, Bi Fan integrated three moves with ‘immortal finger’. He surely had gained a lot.

Had Bi Fan earlier been able to integrate these three moves with ‘immortal finger’, he would’ve faced absolutely no difficulty in defeating those two ‘developing marrow’ layer men.

However, Bi Fan didn’t have enough time to meditate continuously. He wanted to find the transportation token first.

“Are you alright, Brother Bi Fan?” Jing Feng was worried.

“Yes, I’m fine. Now let’s go and seek the transportation token.” Bi Fan said.

Zi Wei was amazed: “Bi Fan, do you really know where the transportation token is?”

“I’m not sure of it. I saw the transportation token flying away among the other things, so I know the direction in which it went. We can all try our luck by proceeding further in that direction.” Bi Fan said.

“Are you sure it was the transportation token?” Mo Nan asked excitedly.

“Yes, I’m sure of it. The transportation token was the first thing that emerged out of that crater; not many people could see it. Unfortunately, it went away so fast that I couldn’t follow it at that time.” Bi Fan told everyone.

“Let Brother Bi Fan take the transportation token. He has suffered too much.” Jing Feng said.

Bi Fan said with a smile: “Although I haven’t been able to seize some precious weapon, I have found a treasure of my own which is no less powerful than the stick of the nine thundering dragons itself!”

“What treasure are you talking about?” Jing Feng and all the others asked in unison with curiosity.

Obviously, the word ‘treasure’ alerted them since they had been chasing after treasures for so long.

“Have a look at it; Brother Jing Feng might need it.” Bi Fan took out the spear.

“Nice spear! And it’s quite powerful too!” Jing Feng muttered as he examined the spear closely.

“Brother Jing Feng, you can take this spear if you want to.” Bi

Fan was very generous with his friends.

“What? Really? Oh, thank you so much, Brother Bi Fan!” Jing Feng was visibly delighted.

“There is no need of thanking me. We all are brothers.” Bi Fan smiled.

Mo Nan, Ji Ying Lan and Wang Zhong looked at the spear with envy. Not a single person in the whole Quinyang School might have such a powerful spear.

Bi Fan sighed: “Unfortunately, the two most powerful incomplete spirit weapons – the sword and the knife were seized by Hong School and Bai Sheng Palace. The practitioners of ‘Gold Dan’ layer are so powerful that they move with the speed of light!”

“We are still here in the Tong Tian sect’s secret storehouse and I’m sure we will get many more opportunities.” Mo Nan said.

Zi Wei looked at Bi Fan, surprised. She had been with Bi Fan for quite some time and yet she was unable to understand him.

Bi Fan’s performance was no worse than the most powerful disciples of the nine great schools.

“Bi Fan is currently in ‘transformation’ layer. If he steps into the ‘emerging from the womb’ layer, defeating ‘developing marrow’ layer opponents would be a cakewalk for him.” Zi Wei thought to

herself.

Moreover, she had realised that she can never become an enemy of Bi Fan.

A random encounter with Bi Fan had made Zi Wei accompany him for some time. But now, Zi Wei didn't want to leave Bi Fan's company because his secret intrigued her. She wanted to stay until she unravelled the secret behind Bi Fan's power.

Of course, Bi Fan had no idea about what Zi Wei had been thinking. He was busy guiding Jing Feng and the other boys in the direction of the transportation token.

If there were too many people already seeking the token, it would be difficult for Bi Fan and his team to seize it.

“We all should look for the token separately. Let's see who's luckier than the others.” Bi Fan said.

Since the secret storehouse was vast, Bi Fan and the others went out in different direction while being separated by several hundred metres. However, they would occasionally gather at one point to ensure that everyone was safe.

All of them walked slowly while they searched for the token. Although they weren't aware of what it looked like, they could find it out by sensing the aura.

As there was no aura being released by anything, they had to depend solely upon their sight to find the token.

Searching for the token seemed more like looking for a needle in the haystack. They had no idea where exactly it might be.

If they couldn't find the token in spite of knowing the direction in which it went, they would miss another golden opportunity.

While searching for the token in the vast plain, Bi Fan continued walking forward. Not a single person could be seen by him.

This was actually good for them. More people meant more competition for the token.

Bi Fan kept looking in all the directions to make sure they weren't being followed by anyone.

Suddenly, Ji Ying Lan's scream broke the silence. The scream soon faded away.

Since Bi Fan and the others were not too far from the place where they had left Ji Ying Lan, they all immediately rushed back.

When they reached the place where they had left Ji Ying Lan, they found that he had disappeared.

“Brother Ji Ying Lan, where are you?” Bi Fan shouted.

“Ji Ying Lan, are you alright?” Jing Feng shouted loudly.

They all got anxious. If Ji Ying Lan had an accident, they couldn't move further without finding him.

There was no reply from Ji Ying Lan; they had no idea where he was now.

“Everybody, search the surroundings. We might find some clue about what happened to Brother Ji Ying Lan.” Jing Feng said.

“Be careful while searching. There must be some powerful enemy hiding in the vicinity.” Bi Fan warned everyone.

They all dispersed in different directions, searching for the clues.

“Look at this! The ground has a crack here, forming a ditch. I'm afraid Brother Ji Ying Lan might have fallen into it!” Zi Wei called out suddenly.

Bi Fan and the other boys immediately rushed towards Zi Wei. They found that there indeed was a crack. Although it wasn't a very large crack, it was wide enough for someone to fall into it.

Bi Fan carefully looked around the crack and said: “Brother Ji Ying Lan has surely fallen down into it. What should we do now?”

The grass at the edges of the ditch was pressed. Ji Ying Lan must have trodden onto it before he fell down into the ditch.

The ditch had been covered with a lot of hay. Ji Ying Lan had been so earnestly finding the token that he didn't pay any attention towards the possibilities of some trap being laid out by the enemies.

The possibility of the ditch being a trap worried Bi Fan a lot.

Although Bi Fan's vision in the dark was better than everyone else, he couldn't see inside the ditch.

“Ji Ying Lan!” Mo Nan shouted.

The sound echoed down the ditch, but no one responded back. This made Bi Fan, Jing Feng and the others to worry even more.

Jing Feng said: “I have a rope. Here, hold it and let me go down.”

“Alright, Brother Jing Feng. Please be careful.” Bi Fan said.

Jing Feng tied the rope to a tree nearby and tied the other end to his waist.

“I'm going down the crack.” Jing Feng said.

“Be careful, Brother Jing Feng.” Mo Nan said.

Jing Feng looked resolute as he nodded: “I won’t get hurt as long as you all are here for me.”

The next moment, Jing Feng jumped into the crack.

The ditch was too deep. Jing Feng couldn’t see its bottom.

After a while, Bi Fan shouted and asked: “Brother Jing Feng, are you alright?”

“Yes, I’m alright.” Jing Feng’s voice echoed out the ditch.

“Brother Jing Feng, did you find Ji Ying Lan?” Mo Nan couldn’t help asking.

Jing Feng’s voice came out once more: “Not yet. Loosen the rope; I need to go further down.”

Bi Fan loosened the rope.

Bi Fan had to tie up another rope to add to its length since Jing Feng hadn’t reached the bottom yet.

Occasionally, Mo Nan would ask Jing Feng whether he was alright or not. Since Jing Feng was responding back, there was not

much to worry about him.

“I just hope Jing Feng finds Ji Ying Lan. I wish Ji Ying Lan is fine.” Zi Wei prayed.

“Don’t worry. Both Jing Feng and Ji Ying Lan would be just fine.” Mo Nan reassured her.

Chapter 225 – On The Verge

Finally, Jing Feng reached the bottom of the crack and hence he stopped asking for more rope.

The crack was so deep that by this time, Jing Feng couldn't hear the shouts of Bi Fan and the others anymore.

On the other hand, Bi Fan and the other people were growing more and more anxious with each passing moment since Jing Feng had ceased to reply.

It had been quite a while since Jing Feng had stopped asking for more rope.

“I should go and have a look.” Bi Fan said.

“No, you shouldn't. This place would soon be swarming with several powerful people. With Ji Ying Lan and Jing Feng gone, we need you here to fight with us till Jing Feng comes out of that crack with Ji Ying Lan.” Mo Nan stopped him.

Bi Fan thought for a while and realised that Mo Nan was right, so he decided to stay there and wait.

Mo Nan's prophecy was fulfilled soon as a large group of powerful martial artists could be seen approaching in their direction.

These martial artists belonged to the Hong School and Bai Sheng Palace. Two 'Gold Dan' layer people were leading this group.

“Do these Gold Dan layer martial artists also know that the transportation token flew away in this direction?” Bi Fan wondered.

Since these people had earlier tracked the exact location of the incomplete spirit weapons, it didn't seem strange to Bi Fan that they had also discovered the location of the transportation token.

“Zi Wei, why are you still here? Quickly return to our camp.” One of the Gold Dan layer men said.

He was the chief disciple of the Bai Sheng Palace. His name was Shen Danyang. He was approximately forty years old in age and had a fair complexion.

“Chief disciple! You are here?” Zi Wei was clearly surprised.

Just then, she saw Hong Yan standing among the other people. She was bearing an expression of utter despise and didn't even bother to look back at Zi Wei.

Zi Wei felt herself guilty for the miserable state in which Hong Yan was.

“We are here to track down the transportation token.” Shen Danyang said. “What are you doing here?”

Zi Wei replied: “One of our companions fell inside this crack and another one has entered the crack to rescue him.”

“Oh! I thought you have found the whereabouts of the transportation token and that’s why you all have gathered here.”

Such remarks revealed the greed of the disciples of the Hong school and Bai Sheng Palace. Finding the transportation token would be a great feat for them.

However, even if they couldn’t find the token, they already had two incomplete spirit weapons with them.

“We don’t have any time to find that stupid token. Our companion is missing. We would like to stay here and find him first.” Mo Nan coldly said.

“Do you really think it’s that easy to deceive us? We will see for ourselves whether the transportation token is here or not.” The Gold Dan layer disciple of the Hong school said. He was called Hong Sheng and was equally talented as Shen Danyang.

“You want to go down the crack to check for yourselves, fine, but I have one condition.” Bi Fan said.

The Hong school and Bai Sheng Palace were influential schools and could pose a great threat to their lives if they showed even the slightest of negligence.

Bi Fan wasn't afraid that they might find the transportation token in the crack since he knew it wasn't there.

“What condition is it? Speak up.” Hong Sheng said.

Hong Sheng had already assessed that Bi Fan was a fierce warrior. He didn't want any unnecessary casualties, so he tried his best to avoid picking up a fight with him.

Moreover, the disciples of the Hong school had the disciples of Bai Sheng Palace with them who were checking their each and every move. A single rash decision would break the alliance and cause massive bloodshed.

“Before any of you people steps inside the rack, I want you all to take an oath that none of you would attack me or my companions.” Bi Fan stated his condition.

“What rubbish! We aren't going to pledge anything to you.” Hong Sheng immediately rejected the condition.

In this world, oaths and pledges contained great mystical forces within them. Once bound by an oath, a person had to comply with it. If anyone tried to disrespect an oath by breaking it, he or she would face severe consequences. That's why no martial artist would pledge anything to anyone in a casual manner.

“Alright. If you refuse to take an oath, you shall have to face me

in order to enter the crack.” Bi Fan stood resolutely in front of the opening of the crack.

“Well, well. If that’s what you wish for, I’ll be more than happy to fulfil your wish. But let me warn you, by standing against Hong school and Bai sheng palace, you are courting your own death.” Hong Sheng was visibly angry as he disdainfully uttered these words.

Bi Fan smiled and said: “It’s true that we are far inferior from you all in strength, but that doesn’t mean we don’t know how to fight. There will be casualties on your side too. If you get down in the crack and find the transportation token there, you can certainly walk out of here guilt-free, but if there’s nothing down there, you’ll get your companions killed in vain.”

Bi Fan knew that there was no way they could compete with Hong school and Bai Sheng palace so he tried to buy some more time to let Jing Feng come out of the crack.

Bi Fan’s words made Hong Sheng think deeply about it. He realised that Bi Fan was right.

He had seen the transportation token flying away in this direction with his own eyes. It would be a pity if he came this far and didn’t even try to seize the token.

But if there was no transportation token inside the crack, his companions would surely get injured in vain.

All these thoughts puzzled Hong Sheng, so he asked Shen Danyang: “Shen Danyang, what do you say?”

Shen Danyang looked at Zi Wei and said: “Miss Zi Wei, why don’t you help us?”

Zi Wei calmly said: “We don’t know whether there is some transportation token inside the crack or not. We all have gathered here solely because one of our companions fell inside the crack.” She was not lying.

Shen Danyang said: “I completely trust Miss Zi Wei’s words; therefore, Bai Sheng Palace would not attack these people.”

“Since your Bai Sheng palace will not fight, I hope you will not meddle in whatever the Hong school does next.” Hong Sheng had got what he wanted. He dreaded that Bai Sheng palace would interfere in order to save Zi Wei, but now he had bound Shen Danyang to his own words.

Zi Wei anxiously shouted: “Chief disciple, help us.”

“I’m sorry Zi Wei, I can’t let my companions suffer for nothing. Hong Sheng, we will not meddle in whatever you do if you assure us not to harm Zi Wei.” Shen Danyang said.

“Alright. We won’t hurt Zi Wei.” Hong Sheng replied.

Bi Fan, Mo Nan, Blue Dragon, Wang Zhong and Zi Wei knew

what they had to do now. They all prepared themselves to fight as they pulled their weapons out.

They were ready to do all they could in order to save Jing Feng who had entered the crack to find Ji Ying Lan. They weren't sure whether Ji Ying Lan was still alive or not.

“Look, the rope is moving! Brother Jing Feng is coming out.” Blue Dragon exclaimed with joy.

After they pulled the rope three times, they could finally hear Jing Feng, who told them that he was fine.

“Great! He found Brother Ji Ying Lan!” Bi Fan shouted in excitement.

Hong Sheng smiled viciously: “You are being happy too soon. Have you forgotten that you have to fight the disciples of Hong School now?”

“I just can't believe someone could be as mean as you are! At this time, we surely are no match for the disciples of your Hong School. We can't defeat you today, but we can run away to save our lives. You won't be able to catch us. But I promise you one thing today, Hong Shen. When I'm as strong as you are, I will return and destroy you!” Bi Fan said, clenching his jaw.

Hong Sheng's complexion changed. If Bi Fan really did what he just said, he would become a formidable enemy.

Hong Sheng had got a fair idea about Bi Fan's powers from Hong Yan.

“Chief apprentice, since their companions are coming out of the crack, shouldn't we wait for them to tell us what exactly is there inside the crack?” Hong Yan said to Hong Sheng.

“Alright, but they better don't test my patience. I will seize that transportation token at any cost.” Hong Sheng coldly replied.

Bi Fan was relaxed. He looked gratefully at Hong Yan.

Jing Feng was still inside that crack, so they all put their full efforts in pulling him back.

“We all should make harder efforts. Pull the rope together. We need to get Brother Jing Feng out as fast as possible.” Bi Fan said.

Mo Nan, Wang Zhong, Blue Dragon and Bi Fan – all four of the boys pulled the rope together to get Jing Feng out of the crack.

After rigorously pulling the rope for one whole hour, the four boys were finally successful in pulling Jing Feng and Ji Ying Lan out of the crack.

Ji Ying Lan had lost consciousness due to the injuries that he had been suffering from. His clothes were tattered and bloodstained.

“Brother Jing Feng, what happened to Ji Ying Lan?” Bi Fan asked.

“I don’t know, brother. When I found him he was unconscious. However, his heartbeat seems normal.” Jing Feng told Bi Fan.

Soon he noticed the presence of several other powerful martial artists and figured out that something was wrong. So, he decided not to talk much.

“Now hand the transportation to me fast. Your lives depend on it.” Hong Sheng shouted.

“Transportation token? What transportation token? I don’t have any such thing with me, neither have I seen it anywhere.” Jing Feng told him.

“Ah! Do you really think your word will suffice to make me believe you?” Hong Sheng sneered.

Jing Feng smiled and said: “I don’t think there is any other way to save my companions apart from telling you the truth. I have not seen the transportation token anywhere.”

Amidst this tense atmosphere, the disciples of Hong school encircled them and were ready to attack.

Bi Fan and all his companions put Ji Ying Lan in the middle and encircled him to protect him. They were ready to retort back.

