



千手观音

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Zhan Dao Ji - Chapter 1

“Master...” A young boy’s crisp and clear voice rang out from a distance. The voice was followed by the sound of approaching footsteps. “Master.” The boy stuck his head over the door’s threshold and peered inside.

His master was quietly sitting on the ground meditating silently, not even chanting the Buddhist sutras, and the boy ran into the room, his brows raised in delight and his eyes full of laughter, “Master, I didn’t catch the rabbit... but I’ll give you the mushrooms that I picked.”

The Old man sitting on the bed opened his eyes with a smile and said, “You don’t learn the sutras by running to find mushrooms. Although you aren’t a Buddhist, talking about eating a rabbit in front of me is showing no respect.” The old man snorted, but his face didn’t show even a hint of anger.

The young boy laughed and shook his head from side to side. “Master, I have already gone three months without eating meat...”

” You... This kid...” The old man didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “In two days, your teacher’s friend will be coming over and he is a very religious man, so show a little respect, okay?”

“Master’s friend?”

The Old man didn’t answer. He slowly got up, went over to the door overlooking the entire mountain, and exclaimed, “Heavens, the whole nation is in chaos, to say nothing of a single mountain without a rabbit. Under the Zhao, where is any stability?”

Master, what did you say? The youth silently thought, but not daring to interrupt the master.

“Ye Sheng. You didn’t have a mother or a father. For you, as a teacher, I have

looked for them but there have been no results. You were found on this temple's entrance wrapped in nothing but a green leaf and that's why you were named Ye Sheng.

“In two days, your Master's friend will come and give you some advice so he can help you join a school. Naturally when practicing and learning The Way, you must remember to watch your attitude.”

The Old master sighed, “Ye Sheng, because you aren't a Buddhist, as a teacher, I have to make you go down this road...”

“Cultivation....” Ye Sheng quietly tightened his fists. Immortal... he had heard many of his seniors talk of it. Of course, it was unthinkable and unattainable for a normal mortal, but his eyes glowed, rich with anticipation.

In the Zhao Dynasty, innumerable amounts of people were unaware of these school. These places were unreachable, and even among those few who arrived, many chose to quit.

Cultivation! It only exists as a legend amongst mortals and even though it is a single word, it contains many secrets.

People say, “Once the first man understands the way, others can follow.”

But they do not understand the difficulty and loneliness that comes with it.

Cultivators sharpen their minds and hone their qi.

Many want to be able to cultivate, but they must cut themselves off from the mortal world, including and all fame and fortune!

Yet those without perseverance and aptitude should not even try!

So, if one has the ability to genuinely cultivate qi, then people would say they were tempering their will and refining their soul!

Because of this ability, the old man was allowing Ye Sheng to enter a school.

The next day, as Ye Sheng waited for the guest to arrive, a purple cloud appeared in the east, and a young man with long hair fluttering in the wind appeared, arriving in front of Ye Sheng in the blink of an eye!

The arriving youth faced Ye Sheng and saluted.

“The disciple greets his master!”

Ye Sheng was stunned, he turned around and saw his master coolly standing behind him.

Seeing the youngster the old man opened his eyes and spoke. “Zhou Tong, now that you have entered the ranks of the cultivators you no longer have to call me Master.”

Zhou Tong shook his head and said, “Zhou Tong will never be ungrateful towards Master, for the rest of my life. This, this is my dedication!”

The Old man went silent and sighed. “Fine, if you have such thoughts then I cannot stop you, but let me thank you and hope you will have many achievements...”

Zhou Tong listened to the old man, and then turned his head towards Ye Sheng.

“Is this the child?”

Ye Sheng did not look into his eyes; he felt that within the youngster’s eyes any secret of his could be revealed.

The Old man sighed, “Zhou Tong, if you honor me, then you must not treat this boy too rudely.”

Zhou Tong smiled when he heard those words, and he glanced away before bowing to show his respect and looked away.

“Is it not proper to return his respect?” The old master shouted at Ye Sheng.

“Ye Sheng pays his respects!” Ye Sheng looked at his master’s expression, bit his lip, and then bowed. “Ye Sheng greets Senior Zhou.”

Zhou Tong’s eyes flashed with emotion before he could hide it and told Ye

Sheng, “No need to be so courteous. Junior brother, if you have the determination and willpower, then I will assist you.”

Zhou Tong turned to the master and said, “Master, Junior brother, this time I have one more mission to complete for my school. Junior brother, wait here for a few days and prepare. After I finish my mission, I will come back and together we shall return to the school, okay?”

“Good, this is very good.” The old man nodded, “You can go. I and your Junior brother will wait for you to return.”

When Zhou Tong heard this statement, his eyes narrowed in concentration.

He dared not to go against his old master’s word and, with a bow, he stomped on the ground and vanished to his destination.

This person....

Ye Sheng in his mind pondered about what had just happened.

This year, he was already 14 years old. Previously, many people had climbed the mountain to have their fortunes read and because of this he quickly learned how to observe people through their actions and their speech!

This Zhou senior of his acted polite to his master, but it seemed a bit unnatural. First, he highly regarded the master but not the disciple. He looked like one who is concerned but is in fact, truly stingy! This could be seen from his unchecked probing! No matter what, Ye Sheng had decided, he would not get on his senior’s bad side.

“Ye Sheng, what are you thinking about?” The master asked.

Ye Sheng shook his head, “Nothing”

“I know you are thinking of something. There is no harm in saying it.”

Ye Sheng looked at his master, and then he glanced in the direction Zhou Tong had left in. Nevertheless he shook his head.

“Ye Sheng,” the master said, with a hint of anger in his voice, “I know you are curious. If not for the requirements restricting him, how could he possibly ask to allow you in for free? Such a trivial matter....”

The old man wanted to persuade him and leaned closer, but since Ye Sheng refused to speak, he sighed and sat back.

Ye Sheng looked up inquisitively to see what his master was trying to do.

Though it seemed that his master's eyes held a lack of emotion, they were as truly as deep as the ocean, so Ye Sheng could do nothing but give up on trying to understand him.

"Ye Sheng, you remember." The old man had a serious look, but a rare sight in his eyes betrayed his thoughts. "I single-handedly raised you, and I know you how much you love to have fun, but I also know that you are a smart kid.

"Do not trust others easily and you must not treat others unfairly..."

Ye Sheng quickly nodded his head.

Suddenly Ye Sheng asked, "Master... will I not be able to return?"

"The school has its rules."

"But..."

"Child, you must remember, cultivating is an unpredictable road. And it is also a long one."

The Old man lowered his hands and pressed his prayer beads into Ye Sheng's hand.

"Here, take these, but do not take them out in front of others unless it is a life or death situation. Otherwise there will be a terrible disaster!

"When you cultivate yourself, I will look for you."

When he finished speaking, he got up and walked away.

Ye Sheng looked around blankly, until he understood his master's words..

"In three days, your Senior brother Zhou Tong will come for you. You must prepare your clothes so when he comes you will be ready to go."

"Master! What about you?" Ye Sheng shouted. "Master... I'll be gone for a long time..."

Ye Sheng packed many of his clothes in a rattan box and laid the beads his

master had given him onto the pile of clothing.

Ye Sheng did not know where to hide the beads his master had given him.

Thinking about it, Ye Sheng took a strip of cloth and got up to pick some oranges. After he had the oranges, he wrapped both the necklace and the oranges together into a package and put it into his clothes.

Only then did he feel at ease.

After two days, Ye Sheng went to his master's room to go look for some things but there wasn't anybody in the room.

Ye Sheng thought quickly and then dashed into the mountains.

In between two pine trees, Ye Sheng took three steps east and then glanced around to make sure no one was looking. He started to dig.

After 15 minutes, Ye Sheng found what looked like a broken pot. Ye Sheng immediately dug it out of the ground. He quickly held the pot up, looked around him and quickly wiped the soil off of the pot.

Ye Sheng had found this pot more than a month ago in the caves of the mountain. Whenever Ye Sheng had picked up the pot he had always felt strange. When he was in the mountain caves, he had found the pot half buried in the earth with a mysterious shine!

And when he saw the shine, Ye Sheng was so ecstatic that he dug it out immediately and thought that he had found a priceless treasure, but the light that was wrapped around the pot had no effect,. Yet he had found that only when the pot was buried in the ground for long periods of time there would be some light, but it was useless. The light did not do anything.

Ye Sheng was unable to believe that somebody would just throw it away, but he was unwilling to part from it himself. So when he ran away from the mountains, he buried it here.

Ye Sheng pondered what to do with the pot and in the end decided to carry it out with him.

Within the Temple's room.

Ye Sheng, holding the jar, slipped back into the room. He was a bit sad when he recalled the earlier heydays in the temple, when he had many brothers. But now they were gone and the temple was empty.

The Zhou Dynasty was in troubled times, so who would come to the temple in the mountains for their fortune?

The temple's aim was to give each person an opportunity, but now that it was empty, they would just find themselves in an awkward situation.

He returned to his room and tried to repress his sad thoughts. He wanted to find a place to put this pot.

The jar didn't look like much, but it was an antique and had a strange attraction to it.

Ye Sheng carefully looked over the pot and tried to figure out what he would do with it. After all, whose pot was this? And who would even want to steal it?

So with that in mind, he still wrapped it up and looked for a vase that was a little bigger than the pot. And when he stuffed the pot inside the vase, he was surprised it fit.

Ye Sheng jumped twice with happiness as the pot settled into place, only now did he feel relief.

For the remaining period of 2 days, Ye Sheng spent his time strolling around the temple, as if he truly wanted to memorize the place by heart.

He knew that his one walk would be the last for a long time. He did not know when he would be able to return.

On the third morning, Ye Sheng waited on the hill.

It wasn't until noon that Zhou Tong appeared.

"Where is your master?"

Ye Sheng noticed that Zhou Tong had said "your master" and not "master."

Ye Sheng quietly stated, "He went out on a long journey."

Hearing this, Zhou Tong's eyes opened with a hint of mockery.

"In that case, you will come with me." Zhou Tong didn't even glance at Ye Sheng as he grabbed him in a large and intangible grip. With the cold wind blowing through his hair, Ye Sheng flew up into the air.

"Senior." Ye Sheng did not panic and pointed towards the ground. "There are two suitcases full of clothes..."

"Humph!" Zhou Tong coldly snorted. "If you are a cultivator, you do not need to worry about mortal things. Why did you bring so many useless clothes!"

Ye Sheng looked at Zhou Tong in the eye and calmly said, "Those are the things Master told me to bring."

Zhou Tong looked a little uneasy and his face changed a little. It seemed like he was about to speak, but he just coldly looked at Ye Sheng. With the wave of a hand the suitcases flew up to them.

"Where did your master go?"

"I don't know." Ye Sheng answered. Thinking about it, he added, "Before master left, he said you will return between three days or a few months."

Zhou Tong's face clouded and he pondered, and spoke no more. He then took Ye Sheng and flew into the distance.

"Here at the School, you must not speak loudly! You cannot treat your Senior Sisters and Brothers rudely! And you must not be arrogant!"

Ye Sheng nodded his head and agreed.

Zhou Tong said, "We, the at this school, are called the 6 Truth School! 6 Truths, 2 Symbols! The Reincarnation of the 6 Truths! I, your senior brother, am one of its members! These... When you enter the school you will understand. Inside the school, there will be some testing, and if you pass you will become an outer division disciple."

Zhou Tong told Ye Sheng, and tried to give him a Jade Pendant but did not know where to give it to Ye Sheng.

Ye Sheng quickly put out his hand.

“When the time comes, you must give this Jade Pendant to the Outer Division Tester, and he may be able to allow you to skip the test. After the test and your advancement, if there are still problems, come to the Inner Sect and find me!

“Do not say I didn’t warn you! In the Outer Division, there are many killings just to take someone’s treasure! This is outside of the School’s control! Only when you become an Inner Sect Disciple will the school place any importance on you.”

“You must be careful”

Ye Sheng nodded his head.

Zhou Tong no longer spoke, and with a wave of his hand they started slowing down and the wind’s whistling was no longer as loud. They had arrived.

Zhan Dao Ji - Chapter 2

On top of an empty hill,

Zhou Tong put Ye Sheng down on the ground, and Ye Sheng, puzzled, looked at Zhou Tong. Zhou Tong, full of arrogance, coldly shouted, “You will wait here!!”

Ye Sheng glanced up and caught a glimpse of Zhou Tong biting his own finger. Ye Sheng saw him draw a bizarre sign in the air, and spit out a mouth full of qi, and with his hand he formed a sign he shouted, “Rise!”

The space had split open, revealing a crack which widened, showing the gate of the school. Ye Sheng could barely stand straight because the ground was shaking, and then right away he tumbled onto the ground. Zhou Tong grabbed Ye Sheng and shouted, “Go!” Ye Sheng cried out in alarm as he was grabbed by Zhou Tong and pulled into the crack. And once they passed through, the crack closed seamlessly as if it had never existed.

After Ye Sheng went into the portal with Zhou Tong, he was extremely dizzy and was seeing stars. He took a few breaths and inhaled a strong sweet scent. Ye Sheng immediately opened his eyes and was shocked.

In front of him was an almost mythical temple’s entrance. There were huge pillars propping up and holding the entire school up; it was an almost boundless space!

He saw the large letters “Six Truth Sect”, which appeared to be carved out with a sword! These characters were carved out smoothly and with precision out of the wall, each character properly thick and thin. Ye Sheng did not dare believe that what he saw was possible.

“This...” Ye Sheng muttered.

The myths and legends of the temple turned out to be real!

Zhou Tong looked at Ye Sheng's incredulous expression, he looked at him as if he was staring at a foreign object, the contempt in Zhou Tong's eyes was clear.

"Stop looking at the building." Zhou Tong waved his hand in the air. "From now on you will see this building many times, don't stop now because you are intimidated!"

Ye Sheng was bewildered. In ten years he had never left his master's mountain and couldn't even begin imagine the Zhao Dynasty's capital, so how could he understand this type of wonderland?

In fact, how could he even dream of such a place?

Speaking of this, there were a few rainbows in the distance.

Zhou Tong looked around and then he started to tremble, before breaking into laughter. "Sorry, Senior Wang! Younger Brother Zhou Tong has a gift for you!"

One of the rainbow appeared and landed on the ground, changing into a sword revolving around an Immortal named Wang.

He looked at Zhou Tong and immediately smiled. "Junior Brother Zhou Tong, there is no need to speak in such a way; you were just following orders."

And then he looked at Ye Sheng. "This person, is this possibly the person Junior Brother Zhou Tong was to bring to me?"

It appeared as if Ye Sheng hadn't heard him. His entire mind was focused on the Six Truth School letters engraved on the door. He was so detached it was as if his spirit had left his body and the body was left to remain nailed in place.

"Ye Sheng?" Zhou Tong asked inquisitively, "Are you not going to return the greetings?"

"Huh?"

"Wait a minute!" Wang Qing waved his hand to stop Zhou Tong. "Is this possible? Is he showing his Ling Qi?"

"What Ling Qi?" Zhou Tong asked.

"According to the legend, the Ancestors of our Six Truth School left behind these three characters, which contain an entire person's life's learnings. At the

same time, it reveals the person's talent for cultivation! It measures their Ling Qi!" The youngster Wang Qing sighed in admiration. "Ah, really! Junior Brother Zhou Tong, it seems you have brought a child that has true talent! Talent that isn't seen even in one and a thousand children! This kind of person, even though their innate skill may not be too good, will have extremely high perception!"

Zhou Tong looked a bit unsettled but did not refute his statements.

In his heart he wondered why his master never spoke of such things, and he could not tell whether this was true or false.

Then he smiled, looked up, and said, "Brother, does this guarantee that this child will have a bright future and have many achievements? From what I know from the monks, it is innate skill that is truly important and not some illusionary perception!"

Wang Qing looked at Zhou Tong and shook his head. "Junior Brother Zhou Tong, those words are a mistake! As far as I know, after the Yuanying stage, for cultivation, insight is important! Otherwise, if you can't perceive, then all of your accomplishments will come to nothing!

"Only those in the Yuanying stage will understand, so we must wait before we talk more."

Zhou Tong thought about this, causing Wang Qing to look at him deeply, so he smiled and didn't say another word.

"Look." Wang Qing pointed at Ye Sheng. "This child needs to be awoken."

Ye Sheng felt extremely dizzy. He only lightly glanced at those three characters, yet it felt as if his entire soul was being sucked in.

Suddenly the scene he saw changed. He saw an old man past his prime, holding a shaking wooden sword, and with a cold voice said, "Old man, here! This is our country's third generation sword style! You must cultivate to the peak of the Yuanying stage! Expect disaster! The later generation is leaving the school, so remember! To break this circle of disaster, you will have to reincarnate!"

Suddenly the old man exploded, releasing all of his Heaven's Sword Qi!

Brandishing his sword, he had cut deep and profound cuts into the stone.

The man caught a glimpse of Ye Sheng, whose eyes were full of vigor and grandeur, and acknowledged him. When the old man had lost all of his energy, Ye Sheng's body broke into a sweat. And then Ye Sheng had realized the man had stopped breathing!

When the old man had brandished his sword, Ye Sheng felt a small lump of energy gathering in his dantian.

“Go, child, your body now has my Qi...”

“My friend... your luck is not bad.” [Editor Note: lol Ni Yang]

Ye Sheng quivered, and then shook like a storm as the vibration passed through him and then he suddenly woke up!

Subconsciously, he felt the pot. Though there was nothing happening around him, he understood! [TL Note: I don't even know about the pot. I really don't. It appears for like 2 seconds in the story]

“Junior Brother, how do you feel?”

Ye Sheng turned around, and immediately saw an unfamiliar face.

“Huh?” He looked confused. “May I ask...”

Zhou Tong coldly snorted again. “This man is the school's Inner Sect Senior Wang Qing. Are you not going to return his greetings?”

Ye Sheng, terrified, saluted, but Wang Qing said to him, “Junior Brother, you must not! Everyone in the school is a brother to one another. How can you bow unless you are rejecting me as a brother? Please, just call me Senior Wang Qing.”

When he said these words, both Zhou Tong and Ye Sheng were surprised.

Although Ye Sheng was terrified before, he now appeared calm. Zhou Tong was focused on watching Ye Sheng's every move. Who in the world would have known that Ye Sheng was a master in shrewdness and foresight! In fact, he already assumed that within the sect there would be people like this, so he had hoped to keep a low profile. But, he never thought that there would be people like Senior Brother Wang and Zhou Tong, who had completely different attitudes!

Ye Sheng was shocked and his face had never looked so bizarre! His senior was

just too humble! He was pleasantly surprised and said repeatedly, “Thank you! Generous Senior Wang! No, I will be so bold as to call you Senior Brother Wang!”

Ye Sheng had not yet entered the sect, but he still greeted his Senior Brother Wang with vigor!

Zhou Tong couldn't help but look at Ye Sheng, but this time he held him in even more contempt. But Wang Qing couldn't help but open his mouth and laugh heartily.

“Okay, okay, okay. This Senior has not yet properly greeted himself, truly he didn't....”

“Senior Brother Wang, how could you say this?” Not only Ye Sheng, but Zhou Tong as well were baffled.

“Junior Brother, you must not have known this, but if there was a line to come into the sect, you would need to have your Ling Qi tested. For you, however, there is no need!”

“This...” Ye Sheng was astonished. This was the first time he had ever heard of this! What was this “Ling Qi?”

Zhou Tong knitted his brows and frowned. “Isn't this a little inappropriate?”

“Hmph! It is not inappropriate, Junior Brother Zhou Tong.” Wang Qing coldly admonished. “Is it possible that you are doubting the Ancestor's judgement?”

“I do not dare.” Wang Tong bowed, with a hint of fear in his eyes.

Wang Qing smiled at Ye Sheng. “Junior Brother has still not yet introduced himself?”

“Ye Sheng.”

“Junior Brother Ye Sheng, please listen. Normally, if you want to enter and become an Inner Sect member, you must first pass an elder's test.” Wang Qing smiled when he said this and pulled Ye Sheng closer.

“This... is this really okay?”

“The Ancestors can't help but let you in,” Wang Qing said. “Moreover, Brother Zhao Yue is in the same situation as you. But if you don't cultivate your talent,

you will have no other option but to watch others leave you behind in the dust!”

Hearing the name “Zhao Yue,” Zhou Tong’s eyes unconsciously flickered and showed a bit of fear, before it disappeared.

Ye Sheng had noticed this.

“Thank you.” Ye Sheng saluted. “Senior Brother Wang, please lead the way.”

As they flew along, Ye Sheng saw how big the school truly was. He couldn’t help but ask, “Senior Brother Wang, if I might ask, how many people are in the school?”

Wang Qing smiled and proudly said, “In the Inner Sect of our 6 Truths School, we have 30,000 disciples, and in the Outer Sect, the amount is innumerable.”

Hearing this, Ye Sheng could not help but break into a sweat. Looking down, he saw a large crowd of people, which was moving by extremely fast! However, not many noticed them flying overhead.

“We have arrived.” Wang Qing smiled and, with a wave of his hand, Ye Sheng slowly came down to the ground.

“Here, this is the elder’s hall!”

“Senior Wang!” A rainbow appeared and landed right in front of them. From it, a tall and sturdy person came out. He hurriedly said, “Senior Brother Wang, Senior Sister Lin wants a fight!”

“What!” Wang Qing’s expression changed. “To actually go so far as to challenge me to a fight!”

“It’s absolutely true!” The large man grimly saluted, but his face betrayed him as it showed a hopeful look.

“Don’t worry.” Wang Qing waved his hand. “I’ll go handle this matter. You wait here for me to finish, and I will immediately go and take a look.”

“But....” The large man said anxiously.

“No buts. Today is the day that Junior Brother Ye Sheng enters the sect. You stay, and I will go!”

When Wang Qing spoke, Ye Sheng couldn’t help but be astonished at his

temperament. He was rigid and severe to the old man, but not to him.

The large man stood stiffly and gnashed his teeth. “All may have heard that Senior Brother Wang is caring and weak, but in reality the outside is different from the inside! No matter what, I must bet on you!”

The large man thought about it and then no longer hesitated. He patted his bag and a sword appeared and rose out into his hand.

“This treasure is at the seventh rank, determined by the elders. I give this to you, Senior Brother Wang Qing! I hope that Senior Brother Wang will defeat Senior Sister Lin this time!”

“Oh?” Wang Qing looked interested in the sword that the large man had given to him. Holding the sword with both hands, he stabilized it with his fingertips and closely examined it.

Soon he stilled, and then laughed and shook his head, “Junior Brother Zhang Han, I unexpectedly don’t want to help you. You must know, Junior Brother Ye Sheng’s innate ability to cultivate is immense, so I must take him to an elder to have him tested...”

After saying this, he waved his hand and the sword flew back to Zhang Han.

Zhang Han’s face fell, listening to Wang Qing. He suddenly threw the sword at Wang Qing and shouted, “Explode!”

In an instant, the sword flew towards Wang Qing and exploded.

Zhan Dao Ji - Chapter 3

The instant the flying sword exploded, Ye Sheng calmly and quickly ran towards the Elder's Hall to avoid being hit.

Zhang Han looked ferocious! He turned to Ye Sheng, laughed evilly, and said, "Junior Brother, die!" He turned towards Ye Sheng and spit out cold mist, which condensed into an arrow and rapidly flew towards Ye Sheng!

Ye Sheng's pupils dilated greatly when he saw the arrow coming towards him, but he realized that he was frozen in place!

However, he was shocked when he noticed that the pot was growing warm on his chest, almost like it was transferring energy to him! The energy started to flow to his foot, and he could move!

Ye Sheng, without any hesitation, threw himself on the floor!

"BOOM!" With that one noise, Ye Sheng's eardrums just about ruptured. The area that the arrow struck had exploded. When Ye Sheng looked at where he had been just been standing he saw that the area had been covered with frost!

Zhang Han stared at him. "I didn't expect him to be able to dodge at all... It seems this Junior Brother truly has potential! Unfortunately, today I will be the one to kill you! You should remember this! No Senior Brother will save you now!"

Zhang Han sneered and waved his hands. The cold air in his body started to emit and condense around his hands, forming a lance. "Junior Brother, in the next life, do not even think about becoming a cultivator."

His face was full of pity, but held no remorse. The lance flickered out and with a "whoosh" thrust towards Ye Sheng!

"I'm finished." Ye Sheng closed his eyes.

"This disciple has barely stepped foot into the sect, and right away you try to

kill him...”

Ye Sheng wasn't sure about what just happened, but he embraced the pot in a tight grip and felt its warmth flowing into him.

Suddenly, there was a gust of warm wind, and Ye Sheng, who was curled up, was blown one zhang (3.3 feet) away.

Ye Sheng was flabbergasted. He opened his eyes and saw that Wang Qing was standing where he had just been!

Wang Qing, laughing out loud, smiled and waved his sleeves. That one wave was enough to save Ye Sheng's little life by blowing him away. And in the air, Ye Sheng saw a piece of the broken lance floating!

“Zhang Han, you are an Inner Sect disciple! Do you intend to disregard and ruin your status?”

Zhan Han glared, “Wang Qing! How are you not harmed?”

“Haha... Zhang Han, no matter how much you practice, you are only at the Sixth Qi Layer. You do not even qualify to give me a scratch!”

After saying that, he looked at Ye Sheng and saluted, saying, “Sorry, Junior Brother, your Senior Brother was too slow. Please forgive me.”

Ye Sheng was shaken, but on his face was a look of gratitude. He faced Wang Qing and said, “Senior Brother, Junior Brother cannot be thankful enough.”

Ye Sheng said to himself inwardly, This Senior Brother Wang Qing isn't so simple. He dodged that flying sword explosion so easily. After the sword attacked him, he just spoke to me and laughed! He isn't even scratched!

In other words, Zhang Han had made a frost arrow and hurled it with the intention of killing him, but it did not even graze him!

And it seemed as if the light in his dantian had helped him, allowing him to move by dispelling Zhang Han's cold Qi! If it hadn't been for that, he would be a corpse right now.

But that no longer mattered.

Ye Sheng's mind quickly processed what just happened. Zhang Han was surely

testing him out!

He must have been testing to see if I was really worthy of becoming his Junior Brother! Just now, if I hadn't moved out of the way, he would have truly killed me!

Or was he testing whether or not the energy in my dantian existed?

Or he this person was personally checking my strength?

If he thought I was strong, he was probably checking my skills out. Yes, that seems to be the reason, but if not... there's no way to know what he was thinking for sure...

While Ye Sheng was thinking, Wang Qing and Zhang Han began to fight!

Wang Qing moved his hand and energy began to condense on it, like a silk thread. Green light began to form on his fingertips. It looked slow yet seemed to contain an inexhaustible amount of vitality.

Zhang Han's face grew serious. He pulled something out of a bag and shouted, "Blackened Spear!"

Wang Qing's expression was as light as ever as he chortled and then said, "It seems Junior Brother Zhang Han can't but help to have the greatest respect for me, to bring out the school's famous 'Blackened Spear'."

Zhang Han's face grew ashen and he didn't reply.

With his right hand, he grabbed the spear and breathed deeply, and then rushed towards Wang Qing!

Wang Qing just laughed and swung his arm downwards. The green light on his fingertips emitted a bright shine and then wrapped around his body.

Appearing in front of him, Zhang Han's cold spear was already thrusting towards his body!

But Wang Qing only took a step back, one single step! And the spear just barely missed him, piercing through the air.

Zhang Han's expression hardened and he spit out a mouthful of cold Qi.

Wang Qing's expression remained the same as before, wearing a smile. He

lifted one foot and took just one step to the left to avoid another spear thrust.

Zhang Han snorted and then shouted, “Wang Qing! Could it be that you are mocking me!”

Wang Qing laughed lightly. “Junior Brother Zhang, you are just an underling. There is no need for me to take you seriously. Only...” His face suddenly turned cold, and his body shined green. In a split second, all of the light had wrapped around his fingers and he clenched a fist. He took one step forward, and the light began to change!

They both stood there passively. Suddenly, the green light on Wang Qing’s hands became fierce and Wang Qing attacked Zhang Han’s chest!

“BOOM!” The green lights exploded radiantly, causing the light to scatter everywhere.

Ye Sheng’s couldn’t help but shut his eyes, blinded by the light. He couldn’t see the outcome. What was this legendary technique?!

Ye Sheng quickly opened his eyes, and he saw the brilliant light slowly receding. He saw Wang Qian’s fist pressing down on top of Zhang Han’s spear. The two fighters were in a deadlock!

“Huh? Seventh Layer Qi?” Wang Qing coldly laughed. “Junior Brother Zhang Han, everytime we meet, you show me a pleasant surprise. Indeed, I underestimated you.”

Zhang Han groaned and his face turned ugly. Because of the collision, he had unexpectedly achieved a breakthrough, but he was still no match for Wang Qing.

He grimaced as he said, “Senior Brother Wang Qing’s attitude is not only fierce, but his power is no joke as well. It seems your reputation is well deserved.”

“You flatter me. Well...” Wang Qing grinned. “Next time, I won’t go so easy on Junior Brother Zhang.”

As soon as he finished talking, his figure suddenly disappeared!

Zhang Han became cautious and cold air began to whirl around his body. Suddenly, Wang Qing appeared behind him and attacked him with one hand!

Ye Sheng heard a loud explosion, and then he saw Zhang Han shaking as he hurriedly retreated backwards.

Wang Qing's hand struck a single point on the spear, and dashed towards Zhang Han again!

Wang Qing shouted and the green light on his fingertips condensed once more and glittered.

“Eight Bleak Fists!”

Zhang Han condensed his cold Qi around the tip of the spear and he thrust it towards Wang Qing,

“Illusion Shattering Spear!”

Their Qi collided, and the sky changed! Ye Sheng was stupefied! Suddenly, he heard a massive explosion.

“What's happening at the Elder's Palace?” Some Inner Disciples began to take note of the fluctuating energy waves. They madly dashed over to the source of the power.

Both Wang Qing and Zhang Han's expressions did not look too good.

The two of them stood there, coldly glaring at each other. Then, Wang Qing looked over and noticed the incoming Inner Sect disciples. Soon they heard Zhang Han begin to laugh, “Well, well, well... I didn't think that today I would have to reveal my true power. Well, since that's the case, I no longer have any use for your instruction!”

After saying this, all around him the Inner Sect disciples were beginning to gather.

‘It's Senior Brother Wang Qing and Zhang Han!’

They gasped in surprise, “Could it be?! They were having a battle to the death? How else could it have been so fierce?”

Wang Qing coldly watched them, opened his mouth, and began to inhale.

Even though Ye Sheng hadn't even taken one step into cultivation, he could sense something was coming! The energy from the Heavens and the Earth began

to condense in Wang Qing's mouth!

Seeing the group, Wang Qing imposingly shouted!

“Eighth Layer Beginning Qi!”

Zhang Han's face changed to one of horror.

“Heavens! Wang Qing had already reached another higher stage of cultivation!” Zhou Tong soon watched all of the gathered disciples discuss.

“Why does Zhang Han look so uncomfortable? Was he looking for trouble?”

“I heard Senior Sister Lin wanted to have a duel... did she send him in her stead?”

“How can I know? But I heard Senior Sister Lin was looking for a fight, so might be she trying to provoke Wang Qing?”

“Maybe they are putting on a show?”

“Zhang Han was looking for a bright assistant. Maybe he was trying to cash in a debt that Wang Qing owed?”

The group of people sighed. “They're causing such a commotion...”

Wang Qing arrogantly looked at Zhang Han and said, “You should think highly of me, Zhang Han! Today, you wanted to fight with me? Why should I challenge someone that I can easily defeat?”

He firmly declared this, silencing everyone!

Under these circumstances, Ye Sheng thought it was over, but then he suddenly felt an enormous pressure!

The pressure firmly pushed down on his chest until he couldn't breathe!

Cold sweat beaded on his forehead and his knees began to buckle, almost collapsing.

Ye Sheng clenched his teeth and felt that the overwhelming power was at its maximum. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails began to dig into his flesh!

Unable to stand any longer, he had to kneel! He felt shame at having been

forced down to his knees.

Then, in his body, Ye Sheng felt a lump of energy beginning to spin, and the pressure was suddenly relieved! He stood up, and embraced the small pot.

A small of white light emerged from the pot. This light fused with Ye Sheng's body. All around him, the disciples watching began shuddering! A portion of the Ling Qi in the area began to flow into him.

But in fact, nobody realized what had just happened. People that were taking note of him were surprised! He had begun to tap into a Way of Cultivation!

It was called: Na Ling!

Na Ling accepts the Heaven and Earth's Ling Qi into one's own body! This was a way of breaking into the Qi Layers.

Ye Sheng felt the pressure decrease until it was almost nonexistent.

Zhang Han's arrogance was lost as he recoiled and cried out, "That was the Eighth Qi Layer!"

Wang Qing's face became serious. "Zhang Han, you are forcing my hand! Fine, I agree to follow you and go to fight Senior Sister Lin in the arena! How about now? Won't you stand down? I do not wish to reveal my strength, but you are giving me no choice but to be merciless."

After he finished talking, he turned towards Zhang Han and faced him. Zhang Han unexpectedly moved backwards, showing no signs of agreeing.

Immediately, Wang Qing opened his storage bag and pulled out his sword. Green Qi began to flow continuously into the sword.

"Zhang Han! You have chosen death!"

"Dead! This Zhang Han is dead." The disciples around them saw Wang Qing's sword and sighed in admiration.

"What a pity, what a pity. I didn't expect this Wang Qing to have trained to the late stage of the Eighth Qi Layer, something even Lin Qing had failed to do."

"Zhang Han was indeed well suited to be an Inner Sect disciple. He was one of the finest and had great talent. He entered the School at the age of five and has

since managed to achieve the Seventh Qi Layer. What a pity that he will die today.”

Wang Qing laughed as he stamped in Zhang Han’s direction. Immediately, he went straight at him!

Zhang Han panicked. He expelled all of his Qi into the surroundings, bracing for Wang Qing’s attack!

The spectators eagerly watched the fight.

Suddenly, a voice erupted from the inside of the Elder’s hall. “Enough!” An elder emerged from the shadows, yet both Wang Qing and Zhang Han were both already in the middle of fighting!

“Haha!”

Wang Qing and Zhang Han, hearing this laughter, suddenly stopped at the same time, causing blood to spurt out of their mouths. Everyone’s heads turned to the Elder’s Hall. They hadn’t noticed that the door had opened. Now, they saw the elderly man walk out of the doors.

“Elder Liu!”

Zhan Dao Ji - Chapter 4

After hearing the numerous disciples shout, both Zhang Han and Wang Qing looked up and saw a large and robust man appear wearing a long robe. He had his hair down and had amiable eyes, but he also seemed kind of sloppy, as if he was a type of beggar wandering on the streets.

But presently, all the people there, including Wang Qing and Zhang Han, did not dare to make a noise.

“Having a fight right outside the Elder’s hall, are you trying to distract the disciples and elders? What will come next!” His gaze moved slowly over all of the disciples and then stopped on Wang Qing.

Wang Qing’s faced changed. Before Elder Liu had interrupted and stopped the fight, he was fully on the offensive. And because he stopped halfway, he had developed internal injuries! But now he had no choice but to mask his indignation, and he concealed it extremely well. He cupped his hands, salutes, and said, “Elder, this disciple did not incite this fight. In truth, Junior Brother Zhang Han struck first. He had wanted to kill us, and if I hadn’t resisted, Junior Brother Zhang Han would have used his sword and killed us. Elder, please judge the matter.” [TL Note: He said something like “get pay back for us” but that didn’t feel too right.]

“Oh? Is this true?” Elder Liu turned. “Zhang Zhen?” [TL Note: Don’t know if Zhang Han or someone else.]

Elder Liu continued to look around, and pinned them to the area with his gaze. Just as Zhang Zhen was about to speak, when the lump in Ye Sheng’s dantian shined and suddenly he drew attention to himself. “Hm?” Elder Liu turned to that direction, when Wang Qing jumped up and said, “Elder Liu, this Junior Brother Zhou Tong brought this young disciple, and just know he almost met his end at Junior Brother Zhang’s evil scheme.”

“Wang Qing... you!” Zhang Zhen groaned, and clenched his teeth in anger, still not daring to say anything aloud.

Wang Qing looked cheekily at Elder Liu and immediately said, “This Junior Brother outside the sect started to awaken his Qi. He had seen Ancestor Zu’s carving, so it should be okay to call him an Inner Sect disciple. Please, accept him.”

“What did you say?” Elder Liu’s eyes were open with shock. “You’re saying that, outside the door, he actually noticed Ancestor Zu’s sword technique?”

“Yes.” Wang Qing bowed, but his face had an odd color to it. Sword technique?

But at that moment, Ye Sheng couldn’t even hear any sounds outside, in fact, he almost lost his consciousness.

On his chest, the pot began to emit and release specks of light, those specks of light started to converge and cover his meridian channels. It traveled through his bloodstream and even flowed into his dantian! What was this? Ye Sheng was amazed and shocked with what was going on inside of his body. In the stillness around him, he started to inspect his dantian.

Was this the so called Ling Qi? His chest started to warm up, and he had recalled what his master had said. He did not know why this Ling Qi was released from the chest. What could it be? Was his master a cultivator? But at the moment he wasn’t thinking about those things, the white lights that were in his blood started to fuse with his body. Suddenly, the white mass in his dantian that the old man he had seen earlier had left behind started to strike together! At the sound of the collision, Ye Sheng started to feel his blood flow backwards, causing pain to explode all over his body. Inside his dantian, there was a rumbling noise!

This was hell! Ye Sheng clenched his teeth tightly and started to moan with a high pitch, and, out of the corner of his mouth, blood spilled out!

“This is top grade Ling Qi! His body can’t take it!” Elder Liu’s complexion changed instantly and he flashed over to Ye Sheng’s side and touched his meridians. “With this low level of meridians, how could he survive the force of this Ling Qi!”

Elder Liu clenched his teeth and formed a symbol with his hand, condensed a long strip of Ling Qi, and forced it into Ye Sheng's body!

Ye Sheng only felt himself rising and filling like a balloon, and then his organs started to rupture! "What kind of circumstances are these? Can it be? Those three large characters that the old man had set up are trying to kill me?"

He was about to explode, when suddenly cold Qi in the shape of a dragon began to pour in from the outside and started to jolt around inside of his meridian channels. "What the hell! Get out of my body!" Ye Sheng madly shouted at the dragon form Ling Qi inside of his body. Unfortunately, Ling Qi doesn't and can't understand language. Elder Liu swept up the damaged Ling Qi in Ye Sheng's meridians and confined everything in his belly. And then he patiently waited for Ye Sheng's Dantian to relax.

"This..." Ye Sheng was bewildered. The Ling Qi in his body was gone and had dissipated. But the long dragon-shaped being made of Ling Qi was still there, and then it aimed for Ye Sheng's dantian and started pawing the ground. "Ah! This thing wants to kill me! Quickly get out of here!"

Ye Sheng didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, because, in the end, what had saved him was no going to kill him.

"Who is this person? He doesn't have any power fluctuations, so why Elder Liu is taking an interest in him?" The crowd had taken notice of what the elder was doing and gathered around, and at the moment all of them were confused.

"This person..." Those with good eyes couldn't help but shout out. "Could it be? He is doing Na Ling?"

"Na Ling!" All of the disciples around were stunned and watched with rapt attention.

"That's right! He's undergoing Na Ling!"

"This fellow's innate ability must be high. I remember Senior Brother Lin Qing had gone through this procedure when entering the sect. Didn't he also undergo Na Ling?"

"Didn't expect this person to have this kind of skill..."

Zhang Han heard the other people and couldn't help but get nervous. For him to achieve this kind of talent would be impossible, especially Na Ling. Not only did Ye Sheng have extraordinary talent but he also had good fortune! To cultivate, one must not only have good ability but good fortune... but he, Zhang Han didn't expect this! This child couldn't stay alive. He had to get rid of him! But then he felt Wang Qing looking at him smiling but not smiling, so he couldn't not show his anger. [TL Note: Smiling but not smiling is an idiom, not really smiling but more like staring/glaring]

"I've heard that many people, when they undergo Na Ling, would not survive and instead explode. Since he hasn't gone through the baptism yet, he has a better chance of dying." Zhang Han's mind was filled with such intentions but he could do nothing but wait.

Not only that, but Elder Liu was waiting by the boy attentively and was listening to Ye Sheng's furious curses. He thought that the boy was exceptionally funny.

When it seemed like the dragon of Ling Qi was almost at Ye Sheng's dantian, Elder Liu's face became serious and quickly made a hand sign and shouted, "Stop!"

Ye Sheng had already closed his eyes and was waiting for his destruction. He did not expect the dragon to not explode before it reached his dantian, thus avoiding a disastrous conclusion. "Ah?" He opened his eyes and noticed that the Ling Qi dragon stopped right outside his dantian merely, an inch away.

What was going on? Ye Sheng was scared witless. The feeling that it could explode at anytime certainly made him nervous.

Elder Liu continued to make changing hand signs. "Concentrate!" The dragon appeared to curl around Ye Sheng's dantian. From Ye Sheng's perspective, it began to change into a squirming mass of Ling Qi. And then it turned into a liquid form and was incessantly changing.

"What the hell is this?" Ye Sheng said inquisitively, and he was once again afraid when it started to change again and again, and he was starting to lose focus.

Elder Liu's hand made the signal one more time by Ye Sheng's dantian and

increased the Ling Qi by three levels. "Give me concentration!"

Ye Sheng was inquisitive when he saw the Qi increase come into his body. And when he felt the small ball of energy fuse into his body, he was filled with energy, which surged far beyond his control. "Focus, focus, focus!" Ye Sheng heard Elder Liu chant.

He saw the elder's energy ball driving downwards, slowly compress to the liquid, and coagulate.

"Guard your mind and sit down!" Elder Liu then entered his mind and passed on his spiritual knowledge to Ye Sheng. "Listen to me and memorize this chant!"

"When the natural law of heaven began, the clouds and the seas were boundless, then the clouds split to see the moon, and the oceans were split by the mountains."

Ye Sheng was going to ask the person a question, but didn't expect him to so quickly launch into a chant. But he immediately realized the urgent emergency his body was in and frantically listened. If it was under any other circumstances, he would not have acted as urgently.

He showed his determination and clenched his teeth, and restrained himself as wave after wave of pain stabbed into his dantian. He sat cross-legged and straight up and read the chant.

"When the natural law of heaven began, the clouds and the seas were boundless, then the clouds split to see the moon, and the oceans were split by the mountains."

After chanting out three then four times, the Ling Qi stretched and condensed outside of his dantian and emerged much like a child sticking its head out of a window and looking around. Coiling around his body through his meridians, it began to revolve. The light in his stomach started to slowly weaken and dissolve.

Feeling the pain in his dantian subside, Ye Sheng couldn't help but feel relieved. He accelerated the rate at which he chanted and the Ling Qi in his Dantian began to steadily flow out. It appeared that the Ling Qi in his meridians that once threatened to rip him apart would instead restore his body, he felt the impurities in his body began to drain away. Ye Sheng started to feel comfortable

and almost let out a sigh in relief.

The Ling Qi in his body began to rotate in a circle throughout his body and opened up his meridians. At this point, Ye Sheng finally woke up from his spellbound state. He started to move, wanting to push his Ling Qi through his body even further, when he heard a voice. “Stop! Don’t be too greedy! Your foundation is already strong, and your talent is even higher!” Ye Sheng shivered and was roused by the voice. And once more he heard the voice shout out, “Good! Now guard your dantian, and guide your Ling Qi to its proper place so that it starts to whirlpool and create a vortex!” [TL Note: I believe this is similar to BTTH system if you can’t visualize it. Or didn’t get it.]

Ye Sheng listened to these words and murmured the chant one more time. The Ling Qi in his dantian arrived at one point and began to spin.

Only now did Elder Liu heave a sigh of relief, and wiped his beads of sweat.

“Did he succeed?” Zhang Han rigidly watched Ye Sheng sitting cross-legged on the ground, yet to open his eyes, [TL Note: The eye opening before was inside of his dream state so he never actually woke up yet.

“Did they succeed?” All of the disciples stood around in a circle and exclaimed, “Look at Elder Liu’s expression... there’s nothing wrong?”

“Don’t tell me he became like Senior Brother Ouyang and Lin Qing? If that’s the case, since this year, there would be three people that have achieved Na Ling on their own?”

The word spread and passed by Zhang Han’s ear and he felt more and more anxious.

However, Wang Qing, unlike Zhang Han, was smiling from ear to ear. He faced Elder Liu and bowed. “Congratulations, Elder. Our Inner Sect has just increased by one extremely talented person.”

These words startled everyone.

“It was unexpectedly a success?”

Elder Liu smiled and looked at Wang Qing and then glanced around, taking in all of the people around him. He looked at the group and then shouted, “Noisy!

“Don’t all of you still have to practice? Why are you still talking here?”

As the elder’s gaze swept the room all the people felt cold, and shivered. All of them immediately bowed and fled

Zhang Han’s face changed and then he said, “Elder Liu! This one also takes his leave!”

After he said this, he left. But, on the ground, Ye Sheng finally opened his eyes.

”Senior Brother Zhang tried to murder me. How am I supposed to let him off easily? Could it be that he thinks I am easy to bully? Senior Wang Qing, Elder Liu, can it be that you will let him get away with this?”

Zhan Dao Ji - Chapter 5

Ye Sheng opened his eyes, inhaled sharply, and shouted. Zhang Han was so startled that he stopped in his tracks!

“8th Layer Qi?! How is this possible?” Zhang Han hoarsely shouted. Ye Sheng, just by inhaling, in a split second reached 8th layer Qi!

Wang Qing’s expression also changed, his face twitching. Ye Sheng has merely gone through Na Ling yet already reached the same stage as him. Wasn’t this too powerful?

Elder Liu coldly glared at the two of them and didn’t say a word. And then he turned towards Ye Sheng with a strange and rare look on his face, one of admiration, as he thought “This child knows his manners, understanding when to be aggressive and when to be meek! If one person were to take me prisoner or attack me, I would certainly attack back, but this child understands restraint! But at the same time, this Ye Sheng is powerful! The elders and Wang Qing must rope him into our side, while this Zhang Han must be isolated. This child is extraordinary!”

Ye Sheng coldly glared at Zhang Han, but did not move a step. He knew that his strength had rapidly expanded like a balloon, so he had the same level of power, but he didn’t hadn’t condensed his Ling Qi into a solid ball yet. His strength could not reach that of Zhang Han’s, but right now he could be considered one riding on the tiger’s back! (TL Note: Idiom for using connections to intimidate others)

Elder Chang with one look at Ye Sheng could identify his true character: at this point it would be impossible to stop him! Zhang Han was pressured by Ye Sheng’s imposing pressure, and his face was rapidly changing emotions, but he had no courage to speak out.

Ye Sheng opened both of his eyes and his power ballooned once more, “9th Layer of Qi!” This time even Wang Qing couldn’t help but shout out!

“Ah?” Elder Chang looked at him with amazement, “Oh? He is still conscious? He didn’t roused himself? This child is truly not simple...”

Within Ye Sheng’s dantian, the mass of light slowly began to rotate. After every rotation inside, even Zhang Han felt pressured on the outside. One rotation was one increase in a layer of pressure! Under this pressure Zhang Han slowly began to sink down, under this kind of powerful pressure, he may truly explode!

Zhang Han turned red, and tried to support himself, although he could barely move!

“Zhang Han! I have no quarrel with you! Between us there is no animosity! However, twice you have tried to kill me! If I had not been vigilant, I would already be a corpse lying on the floor!” Ye Sheng shouted. Suddenly, the pot started to mysteriously shake, absorbed a part of the rotating light in his dantian, and then the ball of light stopped!

“Chi!” Zhang Han felt the pressure on his body relax. As his body went loose, his mouth filled with blood, which he violently spat out.

However, in contrast, when the ball inside of Ye Sheng’s body stopped moving, it generated a thin silk-like thread and drilled into his dantian, causing him pain. But unlike Zhang Han, his face was unwavering. Inside his body, his power continued to grow while, on the outside, it looked like he was still at the 8th Layer Qi level.

Zhang Han’s complexion was still changing, and his hand hovered over his bag. Yet when he looked at Ye Sheng’s unwavering face coldly, which glared back at him, he was unsure of what to do, because it was impossible to tell if Ye Sheng was bluffing or if his power was real. He hoped that Ye Sheng would not come after him but he wasn’t too sure. Even though Elder Liu was here, if Ye Sheng was to attack, he would not stop Ye Sheng. But Ye Sheng did not understand the rules so he would not dare act. Even at a time like this, despite facing great injustice, it is no time to take a gamble!

Zhang Han clenched his teeth and moved his hand away from his bag. He bowed and said, “This matter was caused by my hot headedness. I apologize to Junior Brother Ye.”

Ye Sheng’s face didn’t change, but when he was looking at Zhang Han a cold

light flashed in his eyes.

“What my master told me about cultivating was true... the law of the jungle, that the strong will kill the weak. It seems I must eliminate them completely the first chance I get,” Ye Sheng thought.

“Okay.” Elder Liu indifferently waved his hand. “Zhang Han, you have attacked a younger disciple, and as such there is a punishment. You must face a cliff for 8 days and forget this matter. Wang Qing, although you had been fighting outside the elder’s hall, you will not be punished. However, do not expect to be forgiven another time.”

1After hearing this, Zhang Han’s face changed greatly and Wang Qing gave Elder Liu a strange look. “Elder Liu...” Zhang Han saluted, and begged for leniency.

“Get lost! Annoy me any further and you will be expelled from the sect!”

Zhang Han’s face changed. He gave a bow and walked away, but while he was walking away he bitterly glanced at Ye Sheng.

Wang Qing smiled, looked towards Ye Sheng, and said, “Congratulations Junior Brother for such a great achievement.” he then bowed towards Elder Liu and said, “If there is nothing else, Elder Liu, then this disciple takes his leave.”

“Go.” Elder Liu softly waved his hand. Wang Qing nodded and in the blink of an eye he faded as if he had just disappeared.

Ye Sheng watched as Wang Qing left, and heaved a sigh in relief. Within his body the energy started to recede and he sunk to the ground. He turned towards the Elder and said, “Thank you, Elder, for saving my life!”

“This boy...” Elder Liu didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. “Truly good luck...”

“Elder Liu, what did you say?”

“Tsk tsk, child,” Elder Liu laughed, “Do not confuse my intentions. Today if I had not been in a good mood, when I was guiding you with my Ling Qi, I would left the instant you cursed at me, long ago.”

“Ehhh...” Ye Sheng thought back to when the small dragon had entered his body and remembered that he had cursed! And quite a bit!

“Okay.” Elder Liu waved his hand, “Don’t use that same old polite language with me. I hear it all the time. Come over here and let me take a look at you.”

Ye Sheng walked over and the elder put his hand on Ye Sheng’s forehead. “1st Layer Qi? Huh, not bad! From now on, you are one of our sects cultivators!”

“1st Layer Qi?”

“Follow me, you cannot miss the new disciple ceremony.” Elder Liu said, as he grabbed Ye Sheng and rushed towards the palace hall in a flash.

“Elder Liu?” Ye Sheng was unsure what was going on and wasn’t comfortable with where this was going when all of a sudden the scene changed. They had appeared in a hall! Inside this large hall there was a faintly visible flame hovering in the center above a statue. Suddenly, within his body, Ye Sheng felt himself absorbing something.

“This is... Ling Qi?” After Elder Liu’s display inside his body with the dragon, this feeling was no longer unfamiliar to Ye Sheng, He immediately sat down and began to chant the sayings that Elder Liu had told him.

“What is this kid doing?” Elder Liu looked at Ye Sheng quizzically. He knew that when most disciples entered the elder’s hall they would stand around and look in admiration, not just sit down and start training because there was Ling Qi in here.

“Ehhh...” Ye Sheng was embarrassed as he looked up. “This Ling Qi....”

“What are you doing?” Elder Liu looked at Ye Sheng helplessly. “I brought you in here to take you through the ceremony, and then all of a sudden you start cultivating...”

Ye Sheng was very embarrassed, he looked up and laughed nervously. “So can we start?”

Elder Liu brought him over to the black statue and said, “Here, put your hand on top of the statue’s head.”

Ye Sheng walked up and did not hesitate to put his hand on the statue.

“Pay attention! And look into the statue’s eyes!”

Ye Sheng expectantly looked into its eyes when his consciousness suddenly went hazy! The world began to spin! From Elder Liu’s perspective, in between the statute’s eyebrows, a white light flew out and imprinted itself into Ye Sheng’s forehead.

“Ahh...” Ye Sheng moaned. After a half hour when the world had stopped spinning, he opened his eyes and asked, “Is it finished?”

“Hmm. ” Elder Liu nodded. “This is our sect’s mark, So long as the sect exists, then this brand will always be with you wherever you go. With it, we can sense your life and death, and it can save your life if it is absolutely necessary.”

Ye Sheng was astonished, such a mark could have such an amazing effect?

“And with this, you can be considered one of our sect’s disciples.” Elder Liu had said all of this with one breath. “And now come with me. I will teach you some basic cultivation knowledge...”

Elder Liu led Ye Sheng through a dusty corridor, and stopped in front of a door.

Elder Liu stood outside of the door before banging on it three times. “Open!” At his shout, the large doors slowly opened.

“Here is the Practice Technique Pavilion!”

“Come in!”

Ye Sheng followed Elder Liu inside.

“Sit.” Elder Liu pointed at the ground and then sat down crosslegged himself.

“The Ancestors will help you awaken your spirit. You have already been through Na Ling, so it should be easy for you to reach the first stage, but in reality you are just someone who knows nothing about cultivating.”

“If you listen well, this will be a big help in your future as a cultivator! So listen and this will assist you well!”

When Ye Sheng heard these words he immediately sat up straight.

“To cultivate, there is only one true way, if you want to seize the heavens and the earth! Once you reach the Yuanying stage or higher, Heaven will not allow it

and you will suffer many calamities. Though, this stage is impossible to reach. Even for both you and I, it is impossible. But that is why I must tell you it is important to have an extremely powerful foundation!”

“There are several levels! First is the layered Qi stage, Daotai, Xiao Danjing, Da Danjing, and Yuanying! Each level has a different cultivation method, and has several techniques! These techniques will steadily open up all of your meridian channels and unleash your human potential. This is how you cultivate your base! According to legend, once you reach the Yuanying stage, you will become omnipotent!

“Omnipotent?” Ye Sheng heard this and he started to breathe heavily. He couldn’t help but long for such power.

Seeing Ye Sheng, Elder Liu smiled in satisfaction. “Next I will tell you the difference between techniques. There are jealously guarded secret arts, which, if you can train them and have a good foundation, would enable your power to exceed your level!

“It goes up to the Daotai stage, and as you cultivate you can go up to five levels! And as you reach these levels, your meridians will open, making you even more powerful! And learning a weaker method can help you attain a higher level! Because of this there is no need to be greedy. You must take your time to cultivate, and your ability to cultivate one step at a time will lead you to the true path!”

Ye Sheng nodded and carved these words into his heart.

Elder Liu looked at him in admiration and said, “Earlier outside of the elder’s hall, I had seen you and Wang Qing having a dispute, but I didn’t step in. Would you like to know why?”

Ye Sheng looked at him and then shook his head.

“Because the sect must not have any cowardly people! And if you see anyone stronger than you, you must yield. And if you see something that is full of injustice, then you must step in and help!

“I had punished Zhang Han, but in reality, the rules do not prohibit interdisciple fighting. I have only done this one time, and will not repeat it.”

Ye Sheng laughed bitterly and thought, “Why would Elder Liu help me? Because he had punished Zhang Han now he will be angry towards me as well and it may inconvenience me someday.”

Elder Liu naturally didn't know what Ye Sheng was thinking about, and glanced around the room.

“Well, now I will create a method for you to begin practicing...”