

Almighty DG 869

Chapter 869

He was so wrapped up in trying to decipher the painting that he'd only just realized he was indeed hungry.

Before he could stand and get a bowl for himself, hurriedly took it away from him." Your injuries are still healing. Just let me feed you."

"It's fine. Give it to me. I'll eat with my own hands." James tried to refuse her offer.

He felt uncomfortable being fed by a woman whom he had only met a few times.

Maxine did not insist and handed the bowl over to James.

Albeit his severe injuries. James was still able to perform simple hand movements.

As James dug into his meal, Maxine turned to look at the Moonlit Flowers by Cliffside's Edge. She was raised as a Caden for as long as she remembered and received Tobias' personal instruction in martial arts. Even so, despite cultivating True Energy and becoming a grandmaster of the second rank, she had never seen the household's treasure scroll.

After staring at the painting for quite a while, she too could not find anything peculiar about it. Turning back to James, she asked, "James, have you found anything weird about the painting?"

James shook his head dejectedly.

Looking at the ancient scroll that James had taken out, Maxine told him, "Grandpa said that I'm allowed to have a look at the items inside the box and at the Moonlit Flowers by Cliffside's Edge."

"Mhm."

handed the ancient scroll

was a

her True Energy as instructed

"Huurk!"

she immediately vomited a mouthful of blood. Her body was drenched in her own sweat, her face lost

all her True Energy into suppressing the Blood Energy which had

looked at her and asked in a concerned voice, "What's

before she spoke shakily, "I tried moving my True Energy

the meridians, which caused my Blood Energy to go berserk. I almost lost control

to try it out. However, he knew that

while, Maxine stood up and

brow and said, "All eighteen diagrams make no sense. Each of them starts with
ended up gravely injured. Worse

this, a thought flashed through James'

"Makes... no sense?"

at the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge

no sense either. Why would there be a full moon in the middle of the day? Based on the setting of the
painting, there should

painting and nodded pensively. "You're right. Both the

inversion of Yin and Yang. Well, it's not exactly an inversion either. How do I put it...? In the Art of Ying-
Yang, this would be called the

Art of Yin-Yang?" James