

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 41: Qi Increasing Powder - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 41: Qi Increasing Powder

Chapter 41:Qi Increasing Powder

“Second Elder, is the test over yet?”

Xiao Yan softly inquired as he looked at the golden words on the Monument. He slowly removed his hand while looking at the distracted Second Elder.

“Oh, eh, the test is over...” The Second Elder snapped out of his confusion after hearing Xiao Yan’s voice. He frantically nodded his head, though his eyes were still drifting here and there. The Elder was obviously still in a state of shock.

Ah, to raise 5 Duan Qi in a year? What a fast progression... truly terrifying. The second Elder was still lost in thought and looked at the youth before him with complex emotions. However, the doubt that was in his old eyes disappeared in the face of reality.

The golden words gradually faded from the Monument and it returned to a deep black hue.

Even though the golden words had dissipated, the audience remained quite still. Everyone was still absorbed in shock.

“Ahem.....” On the high platform, the second elder let out a cough and finally he got the audience’s attention back.

“The Ceremonial Test has been completed. In accordance with the rules, Xiao Yan will accept a single challenge. Those below Dou Zhe rank will be allowed to challenge him, who will come forward?” The second Elder shouted as his eyes swept over the younger generation.

If one were to consider the Coming of Age ceremony as a test of how high one’s Dou Qi was, then the challenge was an examination of one’s Dou Technique proficiency. Ultimately, in a fight of life and death, Dou Techniques would be an influential factor in determining the outcome. Each clan’s attention to the proficiency of Dou Techniques was no less than their attention to the Dou Qi of a Dou Zhe.

Upon hearing the Second Elder’s declaration, a mild clamour broke out in the audience. The younger Xiao generation looked at each other while cowardice tightened their lips. The golden words on the Black Monument, 8 Duan Qi, had torn any thought dwelling in their heart of easy victory to pieces.

At the moment, they had not the qualification to boast of their strength in combat with Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan was silently standing on the platform and calmly swept his gaze down over his peers. Each time his eyes rested on a youth, he or she would quickly step back.

“Hmph, a bunch of cowards!” Looking at the surrounding clan members, cowering in fear, Xiao Ning scolded in derision. He lifted his head and looked challengingly at the black clad youth on stage and was about to step on stage when a slender hand pulled him back.

With a furrow of his brow, Xiao Ning looked at his sister and said unhappily: “What?”

Xiao Yu sighed and replied : “He’s at 8 Duan Qi, you might not be able to beat him.”

Xiao Ning’s mouth twitched slightly, he hesitated as well. But when his eyes drifted towards the nearby Xun’er, what greeted him was the sight of her gazing warmly at Xiao Yan with a delicate pleasant expression that had never been directed at him...

Gritting his teeth savagely, Xiao Ning shrugged off Xiao Yu’s hand with jealousy and anger surfacing on his still somewhat childish face. “So what! It has already been more than 1 year since I’ve reached 8 Duan Qi, do you think I can’t beat him, who just reached 8 Duan Qi?”

Looking at Xiao Ning, whose face was filled with stubbornness and jealousy, Xiao Yu knew she had no choice. After pausing a while, she took out a green pill and stroked it gently with a hint of reluctance, before shoving it into Xiao Ning’s hands. She whispered: “This is a tier 2 pill, ‘Qi Increasing Powder’, which grants the power of a Dou Zhe for a short period of time. However, the consequence is that if consumed, one will be bedridden for the next month. Do not use it unless absolutely necessary.”

Upon hearing that, Xiao Ning grasped the pill joyously, saying “With this, I will definitely teach that guy a lesson!”

Xiao Ning frowned and warned him “Don’t be too reckless. Let him suffer just a little. You must not injure him heavily or else even Grandfather will not be able to protect you. The current ‘him’ is no longer the useless cripple of the past.”

“Yes yes, I already know...” Xiao Ning said indifferently, nodding slightly. With a wry smile he looked at Xun’er, proudly saying in his heart, I will let you know, that guy is only a pillow with an embroidered case!

TL: Chinese Proverb - an outwardly attractive but worthless person

With a cold smile, Xiao Ning brushed off Xiao Yu’s hand and jumped onto the stage, shouting “I’ll challenge you!”

Upon hearing that, everyone's gaze turned towards Xiao Ning and the feeling of being the center of attention made the proud look on his face increase further.

Looking at Xiao Ning who was walking over, the second Elder's brows furrowed. Looking up at the guests seats, he saw as expected the first Elder with a troubled look on his face. Sighing lightly, he rebuked in his heart: Ignorant fool! Do you still think that Xiao Yan is still the useless cripple he was in the past?

Xiao Ning did not notice the frown on the second Elder's face and taking a big step forward he arrogantly grinned : "Xiao Yan, let me test your fighting prowess."

Looking up lazily to see Xiao Ning in front of him, Xiao Yan did not even bother replying.

Seeing that Xiao Ning had already reached the center of the stage, the second Elder had no choice but to loudly proclaim : "Xiao Yan has been challenged by Xiao Ning. Xiao Yan, do you accept the challenge?"

"You won't run from my challenge will you? Xun Er is watching, you had better not disappoint her..." Caressing the pill hidden in his sleeve, Xiao Ning's confidence swelled and with a look at the beautiful, calm maiden below, he said to Xiao Yan with a cold smile.

Idiot... Xiao Yan muttered in his heart, brushing his nose. In front of everyone, he nodded and calmly said: "I accept."

Seeing Xiao Yan nod, the second elder sighed once more and waved his hand. As he retreated off the stage, he lowered his voice to a volume where only the two of them could hear and said "Remember, control your strength. Do not injure each other!"

Xiao Ning curled his lip while Xiao Yan, shrugged indifferently.

As the second Elder left the stage, the air atop it grew strained. A fight was soon to arise.

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 42: You Lost - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 42: You Lost

Chapter 42:You Lost

With the announcement, everyone's gaze turned to the two youths on the platform in interest. Everyone was curious about this youth who had created yet another miracle after 3 years. Did he have in Dou techniques the same talent he had in Dou Qi cultivation? Did he have that same terrifying speed of learning?

On the Guest Platform, Xiao Zhan furrowed his brows as he looked at Xiao Yan on stage with a slightly uneasy expression on his face. Although Xiao Yan's Dou Qi had progressed beyond Xiao Zhan's expectations, he had never seen Xiao Yan go to the Dou Technique Hall and look for a Dou Technique, nor did he ever see him train in Dou Techniques at all.

One should note that Dou Technique training differed from Dou Qi training. If one were to learn a low Huang level Dou Technique, all that was required was one's own hard work – grasped simply through trial and error. A mid or even high level technique, however, would require much more: it needed personal instruction from a Clan Technique Instructor. Over the past years, Xiao Zhan had never heard of Xiao Yan approaching any of the clan's instructors to learn Dou Techniques. On the other hand, Xiao Ning regularly patronized them to learn the techniques.

To Xiao Zhan's understanding, the 8 Duan Xiao Ning had already mastered three mid and one high Huang level Dou Technique. Any one of those techniques would place him one step ahead of any combatant in the same tier. It seemed to him that Xiao Yan would be at a disadvantage in this battle.

"Haha. Xiao Clan Leader, what would you say? Is victory possible for the young master, Xiao Yan?" Next to Xiao Zhan, Ya Fei, whose eyes were firmly fixed on the stands, asked with a soft smile.

Xiao Zhan calmed his anger towards Xiao Ning and calmly said: "Yan-er isn't very proficient with Dou Techniques at the moment. Furthermore he has just reached 8 Duan, while Xiao Ning has reached that stage for over a year. It is unfortunate but I am afraid that the likelihood of my son winning will not be very high."

"Oh, really?" Ya Fei slowly batted her long eyelashes, her alluring eyes sweeping about as she gazed lazily at the calm, black clothed youth on the stage. Her lips curved up in a small smile, giving her countenance a mature beauty, as she said: "I don't know why but I'm very confident in young master Xiao Yan. I think he can claim victory in this fight."

Xiao Zhan was taken aback, rather, surprised at her confidence. He paused for a moment before smiling and shaking his head: "Let's hope Miss Ya Fei's words come true."

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Facing the still standing Xiao Yan, Xiao Ning sneered and clenched his two fists as he took an aggressive stance. His faint Dou Qi coursed through him as he dashed forward, giving him an even more menacing look.

Not a word more was uttered; Xiao Ning's foot burst off from the ground bringing himself close to Xiao Yan. And, without a moment's hesitation, Xiao Ning brought his 2 fists together: each of his fingernails gleamed like metal

Standing there, less than half a meter away from Xiao Yan, Xiao Ning paused. His right hand took the shape of a claw and swerved towards Xiao Yan neck. "Middle Huang Level Dou Technique: Rending Claws!"

Xiao Yan looked at the nearing the claws with indifference. He slowly brought up a single palm curved inwards and suddenly straightened it, causing a huge pushing force...

Feeling the tremendous pressure of Dou Qi, Xiao Ning's face dropped as if he had been physically beaten. He then staggered back 10 steps before stopping himself.

There, watching from the terrace above, Xiao Zhan gazed down with astonishment. By his side, Ya Fei smiled sweetly. She watched intently, her red lips were softly pressed against her white jade teacup, slowly sipping tea.

"This boy... he's really a hidden treasure.." Ya Fei mused, her charming lips sipping from her cup once more.

"What... what Dou Technique is this?" Xiao Ning said while rubbing the sore spot on his chest, his face paling as he asked.

Xiao Yan glanced at him coolly before lowering his head. The name of "Fire Palm" was quite tasteless but the technique could unleash quite a powerful force, which pleased Xiao Yan.

Xiao Ning's face trembled in rage seeing Xiao Yan ignore him; his jaws clamped shut as he charged once more towards Xiao Yan.

With palms stretched outwards, Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes at the encroaching Xiao Ning and let his mouth twist into a cruel smirk.

His right hand uncoiled slowly then closed abruptly. A violent force of attraction came forth from his palm. Xuan Level Dou Technique: Vacuum Hands!

Seeing Xiao Yan's hand close, Xiao Ning subconsciously planted his feet more firmly into the ground. However, the strength used was insufficient. He felt himself drawn in and was sent towards the fist.

Xiao Ning's body flew in an arc towards Xiao Yan who had a strange smile engraved on his face.

Although Xiao Ning's body was being pulled, he couldn't help but smirk as he drew closer and closer. He gave a foreboding laugh as Dou Qi began to condense in his fists.

"Iron Fists!" Xiao Ning cried out with fists clenched tight. A sharp burst of Qi escaped outwards creating a deep echo that resonated in midair. If he could hit Xiao Yan's shoulder, he would do terrifying damage to his arm. It seemed to Xiao Ning that Xiao Yan did not take the possibility of counter-attack into account.

Iron Fists: a High Huang level Dou Technique with a decent amount of power. It required a Dou Qi of at least 7 Duan to be able to learn and practice.

Squinting slightly after feeling the sharp Qi in the air, Xiao Yan let out a breath of air slowly. Channeling the Dou Qi throughout his body, he exclaimed inwardly, "Xun Level Dou Technique: Fire Palm!"

Thinking loudly with conviction, Xiao Yan blasted out a wave of Qi from his palm.

"Bang!" The atmosphere grew heavy as an unseen force ruthlessly pushed back the flying figure of Xiao Ning. The attractive and repulsive force on Xiao Ning immediately turned his face ashen white.

"Pu-chi."

The two forces battled against each other, bringing about a brief stalemate. In the end, Xiao Ning was ultimately sent flying back, falling onto the ground 10 meters away. His body shook on the ground as he slowly spat out blood from his mouth with a pitiful groan from him following.

Looking at Xiao Ning who had become completely paralyzed and then calmly glancing around, Xiao Yan slowly put his hand down and quietly spoke: "You lost..."

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 43: The Powerful Xiao Yan - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 43: The Powerful Xiao Yan

Chapter 43: The Powerful Xiao Yan

Looking at Xiao Ning directly without saying anything, Xiao Yan quietly walked off the stage. Quickly, a loud chatter arose from the audience, who was still not completely over the previous shock; their heart slowly began to churn quickly once more.

The younger Xiao Clan generation were all dumbstruck as they looked to Xiao Ning who was vomiting blood. As peers, they were naturally aware of Xiao Ning's fighting capabilities. In the youngest generation of the Xiao Clan, aside of Xun Er, very few

could rival Xiao Ning. However at this moment, he was utterly defeated by Xiao Yan. This unforeseen result had happened so suddenly, catching everyone unprepared.

In the audience, Xiao Yu looked at the quickly defeated Xiao Ning, her pretty cheeks showing a faint red hue as her mouth gaped open at the incredible sight, even her heart was in shock.

After a while, Xiao Yu slowly recovered her composure, her slender white neck regaining its natural rosy color. She murmured softly under her breath, "This scoundrel, how did he get so strong? How could he have time to practice new Dou Techniques while bitterly trying to regain his original Dou Qi?"

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"Hehe, not only is young master Xiao Yan's Dou Qi quite powerful his Dou Techniques are also very well practiced. Xiao Clan Leader must have spent a lot of time on him?" In the Guest Platform, although Ya Fei was mentally prepared from the start, she was shocked by Xiao Yan's performance. She seductively flashed her eyes as she faced Xiao Zhan who smiled widely.

If one wanted to learn deep Dou Techniques then one needed to have an instructor who knew the tricks to that Dou Technique. It would seem that Ya Fei believed that Xiao Zhan had taught Xiao Yan in private.

Hearing what Ya Fei said earlier, Xiao Zhan laughed bitterly, shaking his head. It wasn't that he didn't want to teach Xiao Yan Dou Ji, he couldn't have possibly teach Xiao Yan such interesting Dou Techniques. Even with his understanding of the Dou Techniques in Xiao Clan, he had never seen a Dou Technique like that.

Therefore Xiao Zhan could only come to one conclusion, the Dou Technique Xiao Yan used was not from Xiao clan.

Since that isn't a Dou Technique from our clan, where did Xiao Yan learn it from? Xiao Zhan had his suspicions and looked towards the various experts in the clan, searching for answers. But all he saw were somewhat strange looks that they were aimed at him.

Looking at the gazes on their faces, Xiao Zhan stared blankly and before realizing what the glances meant: they thought that he helped Yan Er!

Curling his lips, Xiao Zhan did not feel like giving an explanation and returned his gaze to his son. "This brat, he certainly has no shortage of secrets." He murmured to himself.

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There on the stage, remained the still collapsed form of Xiao Ning. The second elder shook his head helplessly in shock and studied Xiao Yan with a complex look.

The young man bowed his head briefly, his delicate but young face had a tranquil look. No traces of pride or arrogance had appeared on his face, even after his victory.

Letting out a sigh, the second elder raised a dry palm high and was about to loudly proclaim that the match was over when his face suddenly turned to the left.

In the distance, Xiao Ning, who was laying on the ground earlier, suddenly leapt up like a jaguar. His faint Dou Qi dramatically rose as his feet stamped firmly onto the wooden stage floor. Dashing forward, each time his foot landed on the stage, wood splinters would jump up from the stage

Both his cold eyes focused once more on Xiao Yan and his bloodstained mouth and face turned even more malevolent than before. "You bastard. Time for you to go to hell!"

"Xiao Ning, stop!"

The sudden event left the second elder distracted but he immediately shouted out. However, at this moment, Xiao Ning's mind was filled with only rage and hatred, he turned a deaf ear to the second elder. Taking advantage of the Tier 2 "Qi Increasing Powder", he gnashed his teeth together in fury while glaring at Xiao Yan, and immediately rushed in to attack.

The sudden change on the field caused a disturbance amongst the audience. On the Guest terrace, Xiao Zhan and the people around him were able to detect what had just happened; Xiao Ning now had the strength of an Dou Zi!

"He took 'Qi Gathering Powder'!" The knowledgeable Ya Fei exclaimed after she saw the sudden sharp rise in strength of Xiao Ning, her charming face changed as she spoke.

"You scoundrel!" Xiao Zhan's expression turned bleak. He slammed his hands against the table, hairline fractures radiated outwards from the impact. With a fierce look, he glared at the first elder, "You old prune, if something happens to my son then even your own grandson's life won't be enough compensation!"

At the moment, Xiao Yan possessed far more potential than Xiao Ning. If Yan Er suffered a serious injury in the match because of Xiao Ning's violation of the rules, even with Xiao Ning's support from the first elder, the clan would not easily let him off.

As Xiao Zhan glared at the first elder, the first elder's wrinkled face started trembling. He began to stutter. If Xiao Yan was the same weak Xiao Yan from before, then a serious injury wouldn't mean much. But now... the clan would even turn their back on the first elder before giving up this person who had the possibility of become a Dou Huang!

The second elder's cry had no effect; Xiao Ning was already an arm's length away from Xiao Yan, and his hands were covered with a thick layer of Dou Qi as he roared "Iron Mountain Fists!".

With the increase in power, this time, the Iron Mountain Fists sent out a huge shockwave, far larger than the one before.

The force blew back Xiao Yan's hair, revealing a pair of calm but cold black eyes.

Facing Xiao Ning's strike, Xiao Yan unexpectedly did not step back. He clenched his right hand and slowly got into a stance. Then, after a brief pause, he shot forward like an arrow off a bowstring.

The second elder stomped his foot in anger when he saw Xiao Yan meet head on with the incoming Xiao Ning and yelled out in frustration, "Idiot!"

"Octane Blast!"

Giving a suppressed shout in his mind, Xiao Yan's fist collided with Xiao Ning's under the horrified gaze of the second elder.

"Bang!" The two fists met midair. Suddenly, Xiao Ning's twisted face began to turn deathly pale. Once again blood began to spill from his mouth, staining his face.

With an apathetic look on his face, Xiao Yan's sleeves fluttered as he delivered another punch at Xiao Ning, smashing him out of the field like a leaf in a gale.

Seeing this scene, the second elder on the platform suddenly squinted his eyes. He could not help but flatly inhale a cold breath. From that moment on, watching the backline of the young man in black, he seemed to become mysterious.

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 44: You Want To Test Me? - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 44: You Want To Test Me?

Chapter 44:You Want To Test Me?

Seeing Xiao Ning, who seemed as if he were teetering on the edge of life and death, the audience went silent once more.

The audience members' eyes gazed at the young man still standing on the field, as if he were the devil himself. No one was completely sure about what had just happened; they all saw Xiao Ning suddenly gain a boost in strength and then saw him quickly defeated. They were not expecting to see Xiao Ning, after a boost in power, to suffer an even more humiliating defeat with a serious injury from one punch!

Looking at the field from the Guest platform, Ya Fei's pearly white hands covered her red lips, her ample breasts moved as her whole body shook in excitement.

What a strong Dou Technique...What level could it be? Xuan level? How is that possible? Ya Fei gasped, her heart fluttered as she gave the possibility some thought. Xuan level Dou Techniques were not only rare but also difficult to learn.

After a while, Ya Fei was slowly brought back to reality. Once more turning her thoughts toward Xiao Yan's previous of Dou Technique, her brow furrowed as she thought of something: If I remember correctly, the Xiao Clan's highest Dou Technique is a Xuan Level Technique Fissure of the Lion that goes with the Xuan Level Qi Method Raging Lion. Right?

Based on what I saw, that Dou Technique was definitely not 'Fissure of the Lion.' Hmm..." Ya Fei stared down at her jade teacup resting gently in her lily white hands. Out of nowhere a thought occurred to her: Could it be... that that Dou Technique, was not taught to him by Xiao Zhan?

Her beautiful eyes lazily fluttered as she glanced over at Xiao Zhan with an inconspicuous tilt of her head. While looking, she was able to catch the momentary shock on Xiao Zhan's face as he also realized that the technique was not a clan technique

If Xiao Zhan didn't teach him..." Ya Fei mused, her well-developed chest leaning downwards as her jade fingernails wrapped around her teacup. As she recalled the proficiency Xiao Yan displayed with those Dou Techniques, she couldn't help but to inwardly think: Then this brat... he has a mysterious teacher that teaches him behind his clan's back? Otherwise, a Xuan Level Dou Techniques can't be mastered that quickly through trial and error with so little experience.

To be able to teach Xuan level Dou Techniques... that mysterious man's strength must be at the Dou Ling stage! We have to investigate this matter! Ya Fei considered, as she gracefully put down her jade teacup after wiping a bead of cold sweat from her cheek. Observing Xiao Yan closely, she thought, This little brat... he gets more mysterious with each passing day. I can't help but be curious.

TL: Dou Ling is the level above Da Dou Shi which is where Xiao Yan's father is at

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Oh Dear...this Yan Er of mine, he's harder and harder to see through. Beside Ya Fei, Xiao Zhan couldn't help but sigh silently. His son's execution of the previous Dou Technique was so well done that he silently cheered when he saw that. From an damage point of view, that Dou Technique was on par with Xiao Clan's Xuan Level Dou Technique "Fissure of the Lion!"

Slowly shaking his head, Xiao Zhan exhaled deeply. With a sad look, he thought, I'm afraid that there is someone teaching Yan Er behind my back.

But who is teaching him? Xiao Zhan answered while scratching his chin. He couldn't help but look to the far away Xun Er. At this moment, the little girl was resting her cheeks on her hands, a faint smile on her face as she looked at Xiao Yan standing in the limelight.

Could it be her? A seed of curiosity was planted into his mind. Thinking about how close Xun Er and Xiao Yan were, Xiao Zhan forcibly justified that thought.

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On the stage, Xiao Yan let out a breath of stale air as his rock hard arms slowly reverted back to their original state. Even his sleeves were beginning to slowly fall down and back into silky smooth fabric.

Twisting his head, Xiao Yan turned to face Xiao Yu, who was rushing forward and picking up the unconscious Xiao Ning. Xiao Yan looked on with indifference and his heart didn't have the slightest sliver of pity. If he had not learned two Xuan level Dou Techniques, then his own right hand would have been broken by Xiao Ning's attack. Since others did not show mercy to him then he would have no reason to be an idiotic good person.

Putting his hands back into his pockets, Xiao Yan walked past the dumbstruck second elder, asking "The battle has ended, right?"

Gulping, the second elder regained his senses and nodded once. As he started to announce that the battle is over, he was interrupted.

"Hold it!" Under the platform, Xiao Yu was carrying a blood-covered Xiao Ning. Her voice brimming with hatred.

The second elder creased his eyebrows, "Xiao Yu, what do you want?"

Handing the unconscious Xiao Ning to another clan member, Xiao Yu leaped onto the platform vigorously. The grudge she held against Xiao Yan could clearly be seen, "Xiao Ning is your older cousin, how could you beat him up so viciously?"

Hearing Xiao Yu's questioning, Xiao Yan sneered while a vicious smile appeared on his face, "Although this was only supposed to be a challenge, he violated the rules. After losing once, he ingested Qi Gathering Powder and attacked me in that powered-up state. Do you really think he showed me mercy? If I didn't resist, would you be furious because I'm hurt? Is Xiao Ning a human while I, Xiao Yan am not? Xiao Yu, aside from being biased against me, what else are you capable of doing?"

Being bombarded with questions like firecrackers on rope, Xiao Yu's mind grew sluggish. Her pretty red cheeks turned white then quickly flamed red in anger. With her arrogant attitude, she was never lectured in public before. As she exhaled to calm her anger, she stated coldly, "I don't care for your talk, I only know that you have wounded my younger brother. So now, I challenge you! If you have the skills, then accept my challenge!"

"Xiao Yu, withdraw your challenge, this is not your place! This is a competition for those under the level of Dou Zhe, you don't qualify!" The second elder chided out from the side.

Xiao Yu refused to back down. She bit her lip in anger while glaring at Xiao Yan, "Don't tell me you don't dare accept."

This idiotic woman.

Inwardly fuming, Xiao Yan cursed in rage, his first battle with Xiao Ning had already used up a lot of his Dou Qi and now he was going to be battling with a 3 star Dou Zhe. He was clearly at a disadvantage.

"Don't have the guts to accept a challenge from a woman?" Staring coldly at Xiao Yan, Xiao Yu felt a hint glee and openly sneered at him.

Brushing his nose with his thumb, Xiao Yan's mouth twitched slightly and his black pupils shimmered ominously.

As Xiao Yan began to prepare himself to beat the long legged woman, a silver bell like laugh sounded as someone softly floated onto the platform.

Suddenly, a voice was heard calling from the platform, "Cousin Xiao Yu, brother Xiao Yan is already tired and yet you're still challenging him. Are you trying to take advantage of him? Cousin Xiao Yu, if you really want to fight someone, then why don't you let Xun Er play with you?"

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Chapter 45: The Finale

With everyone's gaze on her, the young girl jumped onto the high platform landing beside Xiao Yan. Her beautiful eyes moved gently while her pretty red lips stretched into an elegant smile.

Seeing Xun Er jump up, Xiao Yan rolled his eyes helplessly and asked, "Why did you have to run over here?"

Xun Er formed a slight smile. Not answering, her eyes glanced over to Xiao Yu, whose face now had a complex look. With a smile, Xun Er said: "Xiao Yu Biao-jie, in comparison to Xiao Yan, your age is a bit older and you even went to Jia Nan Academy to train. Under these conditions, the challenge is a bit unreasonable. If Xiao Yu Biao-jie needs someone to relieve stress then Xun Er will happily help you."

Hearing this Xiao Yu's charming face became heavy while her eyebrows wrinkled. Looking at Xiao Yan with cutting eyes she sneered and said: "Don't tell me, you only know how to hide behind a woman?"

Xiao Yan's eyebrows twitched. In his eyes an ominous glint appeared. At that moment, he just wanted to hold this woman to the ground and humiliate her.

"Enough!" While the three were arguing, the second elder let out an angry shout, making the three of them swallow all the words they wanted to say.

With a gloomy expression, the angered second elder walked towards them. Turning to Xiao Yu he shouted angrily: "On this stage, you do not have the right to challenge anyone. Return immediately. If you obstruct the ongoing ceremony anymore, you will be forced to stay within your house for a month!"

After venting his anger on Xiao Yu, the Second Elder let out a sigh of relief. Turning his head, he helplessly watched Xun Er, who was twirling a strand of her fine black hair as he forced a smile: "Young miss Xun Er, you should also go down. Your challenge is also against the rules."

Xun Er shrugged indifferently. Nodding her delicate chin, she turned around to leave the stage. Then, she turned back to Xiao Yan and quietly pulled a weird face leaving him unsure of whether to laugh or cry.

To be angrily rebuked by the second elder, biting her red lips, the charming Xiao Yu felt wronged. After a short while, she stamped her feet a few times then gave a sneer before leaving: "Little scoundrel, just you wait!"

Looking at the comical ending, the second elder released a long sigh. Turning his head around, he looked at the perpetrator who wore an innocent face. Forcing a small smile, the second elder stood on the stage and with a voice as cold as ice, he shouted: "Xiao Ning illegally took a pill, therefore from today on he will be locked indoors for 3 months!" After the elder finished speaking, whispers erupted. He shouted once more: "The challenge has ended; Xiao Yan has won!"

Regarding the unneeded explanation of what occurred, Xiao Yan actually did not express an opinion. After hearing the declaration of the end of the Coming of Age ceremony, he walked down from the platform.

All the members of the audience, in the stands, stared at the young man. Looking back at the fearful eyes of his clansmen, Xiao Yan brushed his nose laughing inwardly.

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After Xiao Yan's ceremony had ended, various clansmen went onstage. However, under the shadow of Xiao Yan's performance, the other clansman's achievements dimmed.

Finally, Xun Er appeared on stage and caused quite a large commotion. A 15 years old Dou Zhe, this achievement was just shy of Xiao Yan's past achievement. Although Xun Er's achievement still quite remarkable, many attending the ceremony knew that she was the clan's brightest pearl. Therefore, even though they were still shocked, they were much less surprised compared to their shock at the end of Xiao Yan's performance.

The Coming of Age Ceremony lasted from early morning until afternoon. In the end, the field was filled with sounds of admiration before emptying quickly. However, distraught pairs of eyes kept on staring at the youth in the black garment who just made a miracle come true.

Looking at the end of the Coming of Age Ceremony, Xiao Yan let out a silent sigh. All these stares were unbearable for him. Shaking his head, he stood up to walk away.

"Today, Xiao Yan ge-ge's display really made people gasp in amazement." A fragrant smell arrived nearby and Xun Er's gentle laughter silver bell-like laughter washed over Xiao Yan.

Touching his nose Xiao Yan began to laugh.

"Originally, I also believed that Xiao Yan ge-ge didn't know any Dou Techniques but who would have thought that you hid them so well." Carrying her delicate hands behind her back, Xun Er followed behind Xiao Yan while tilting her head slightly to the side. Her smile was full of emotions

"Haha, I'm nowhere near as secretive as you, Xun Er. Last time at the Dou Technique hall, that Dou Technique wasn't too common either." The corners of Xiao Yan's mouth arched up as he turned around and spoke.

Hearing that, Xun Er paused. Her beautiful eyes formed crescent moons as she laughed loudly and said: "Xiao Yan ge-ge's knowledge is really balance. If you are really interested in those Dou Techniques then Xun Er can teach you....."

Shrugging his shoulders, Xiao Yan shook his head and said: "It's fine. To bite off more than I can chew will not help. This is something I understand clearly."

“How about.....Qi Methods?” Xiao Yan’s refusal was unexpected for Xun Er but her black and intelligent eyes rolled before she got an idea.

Stopping, Xiao Yan squinted and said ambiguously: “ Won’t we be able to go into the Qi Method Hall to look for Qi Methods in 5 days?.....”

“The Xiao clan’s highest technique is just a Xuan middle level, Raging Lion. Moreover, Xiao Yan isn’t qualified to practice it.” Xun Er used her small hand to push a strand of her fine black hair aside. She pursed her tiny mouth and she seemed like she was choosing her words carefully. A moment later, she spoke softly: “Xun Er could try to get a high level Xuan Qi Method for Xiao Yan ge-ge.....how about it?”

This girl.....is really wealthy. High Xuan level.....at the very least it would cost a couple hundred thousand. Sighing inwardly, Xiao Yan forced a smile. If he hadn’t coincidentally met with Yao Lao, perhaps it would have been quite difficult for him to bridge the gap between Xun Er and him. Even if his innate talent was not lacking, just Xun Er’s mysterious background was something that he could not imagine.

He secretly stroked the simple and unadorned ring. Calm filled his heart as he knew that the ring would be his secret to become strong again.

Looking down at Xun Er, Xiao Yan laughed. Shaking his head slightly, his soft voice held a stubborn attachment: “No need. This ge will depend on his own strength to become strong.”

TL: Ge - Brother

Xun Er stopped. Blinking her sharp eyes, she stared at Xiao Yan’s unstopping back. Shortly after, she suddenly smiled: *It seems..... in the end, Xiao Yan ge-ge, you really have a mysterious person behind you. Yeah.....Do I need to check it?*

With a somewhat pensive look she brought a finger to her forehead. After standing still for a while, Xun Er helplessly shook her head. *Best to leave him alone. Brother Xiao Yan hates it when others try to meddle. Since this mysterious teacher has taught him that much, he probably will not harm brother*

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 46: The Enraged Xiao Yan - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 46: The Enraged Xiao Yan

Chapter 46:The Enraged Xiao Yan

After the Coming of Age Ceremony, Xiao Yan could finally take a breather. His days, which were usually jam-packed with training, became relaxed.

Though the ingredients he had previously bought for the Foundation Elixir were almost exhausted, Xiao Yan did not consider buying any more. The him right now had finally stepped into the 8th Duan Qi and on this level the benefits of the Foundation Elixir were next to nothing.

Now even though the Foundation Elixir had lost its use, Yao Lao refrained from replacing it with a new one. Instead, he told Xiao Yan to use this period of time to relax and calm his mental state. The true way of training is to to train in bouts and take a break between them. Training yourself to death might backfire and lead one down the wrong path.

During these relaxed and happy days, Xiao Yan, who was used to toiling everyday, felt bored to death but he had no choice in the matter. Everyday, he would only accompany Xun Er to roam about the city. However, sometimes he would go behind the mountains to train his Dou Techniques.

The current Xiao Yan had undoubtedly become the focus of the Xiao family. Wherever he went, gazes of reverence stuck to him him like shadows. And the few respectful greetings here and there made Xiao Yan wonder at the difference in treatment before and after his display.

.....

“Peng!”

In the thick and lush forest of the back mountains, a strong looking monkey-like shadow dodged and jumped with unbelievable speed. It moved through the forest quickly and nimbly, dodging all obstacles in its path. Then, with a heavy thud, a punch containing Qi and ferocious strength cracked a tree trunk that was at least 2-3 metres wide. The crack on the tree spread out continuously, and at last, with a “Bang!”, the tree snapped in half.

Nimbly avoiding the falling tree, Xiao Yan jumped on top of a rock. He aimed his right hand towards his clothes which were hanging on the fallen tree and a spiral of force suddenly appeared, pulling the clothes towards his palm.

Wiping the sweat from his brow, Xiao Yan let out a puff of air and slowly put his clothes on.

Wearing his clothes messily, Xiao Yan’s eyebrows suddenly perked up. He squinted his eyes as he looked towards the outside of the woods and let out a chuckle.

Xiao Yan’s mouth twitched into a grim smile as he brushed aside the leaves on his shoulders and started walking out of the forest.

Out in the woods, the light from the sun fell down onto his body, seeping into his bones and imparting a warm cozy feeling deep down. Covering his eyes as he adjusted to the

sunlight, Xiao Yan slightly tilted his head and saw the form of a woman on a rock not too far away from him.

The sun illuminated the tall graceful girl's delicate figure, highlighting her captivating curves – especially her pair of long, slender, sexy legs.

Looking over at Xiao Yu who was sitting quietly on the rock, Xiao Yan rested his hands on the back of his head and slowly walked towards the giant rock. He looked up at the impassive beauty; his gaze fell particularly long on her pair of sensual legs, lingering there for more than a moment. He then sniffled and let out a haughty comment, "Your legs are beautiful. No need to show them off....."

With just a few words, the cold Xiao Yu's charming face turned dark.

Her chest heaving slightly, Xiao Yu bit down her teeth and coldly replied, "Do you know why I came looking for you?"

"To beat me up?" Withdrawing his hands from his nose, Xiao Yan casually guessed, laughing a little.

"My brother was seriously wounded by your punch and now is stuck in bed, unable to move. Since you were so ruthless, I, as his sister, cannot let him be thrashed without payback." Xiao Yu's beautiful pair of eyes glared at Xiao Yan, full of malice.

His mouth forming into cynical grin, Xiao Yan slanted his head and sneered, "Then tell me, from your point of view, in such an instance should I have remained still and took his attack, letting him break my arm in the process?"

Xiao Yu bit her scarlet lips. She still stubbornly fixed her eyes on Xiao Yan, her eyes filled with hatred not diminished in the slightest.

"No. If he really shattered my arm, your heart would only grieve for the unlucky *me* for a few minutes at most. Then, you wouldn't feel any guilt, you wouldn't even care if I were crippled for the rest of my life. Haha. It's still that same old story again. You, Xiao Yu, with a personality like yours, one that enjoys discriminating without reason, what else can you do? I really freaking hate people like you. If your brother is a human, am I not then a human too?!" Xiao Yan's anger rose with every sentence and in the end, he couldn't help but resort to vulgar language.

"F*** you. 'A Big chest but no brains,' that's the best way to describe idiotic woman like you."

"Xiao Yan, you little bastard. Shut your mouth!"

Her face contorted in anger, turning green and white in frustration. Finally, Xiao Yu lashed out, unable to endure Xiao Yan anymore after his last bout of cursing.

Looking at Xiao Yu's beautiful face turn ashen, Xiao Yan's eyes filled with burning anger as he sneered and smacked his lips: His heart held a hint of glee.

Taking a deep breath, Xiao Yu slowly quelled the anger in her heart and used her seductive long legs to jump down from the boulder. She gritted her teeth as she said: "No matter what, I won't let a little bastard like you off easy today." After saying that, she stepped forward with her left foot and, gracefully moving her delicate body, her right leg stretched forward with air whistles as she ruthlessly aimed a kick at both of Xiao Yan's legs.

With her sudden movement, Xiao Yan could only curse and quickly jump back, barely avoiding Xiao Yu's kick.

"Hmph, no matter how talented you are, you are just an 8 Duan Qi. If I don't teach you a lesson today, your arrogance may reach as high as the skies." Looking at Xiao Yan, who was constantly dodging her attacks, she laughed coldly as her long slender legs danced in the air like a hurricane. The violent kicks brought about gusts of strong wind, tossing the leaves on the ground about.

Xiao Yu, having the strength of a 3 Star Dou Zhe, was by far stronger than Xiao Ning. In such a quick onslaught of attacks, Xiao Yan couldn't even find a chance to counter-attack; he could only dodge.

In spite only being able to dodge Xiao Yu's relentless flurry of kicks, Xiao Yan's face retained its calm. He squinted slightly and with a sharp gaze he constantly searched his opponent for weaknesses to exploit.

Xiao Yan blocked Xiao Yu's continuous barrage of kicks with his arms, but with each blow his arms grew a little more sore. Really, it seemed that Xiao Yu wasn't a complete idiot; she didn't go all out to deal with Xiao Yan and although her attacks seemed aggressive, they would at most cause short-term injuries.

Looking at Xiao Yan's hurriedly retreating figure, Xiao Yu's red lips lifted up in satisfaction. She tiptoed forward a little and once again ferociously prepared to spring an attack.

But when she started her attacks, Xiao Yan, who has been evading her ever since the start, suddenly went from a docile sheep to become a ferocious wolf. With Xiao Yan's curled palms pointing at her, Xiao Yu felt a strong suction force suddenly pull her in and she stumbled forward.

As her body leaned forward, the Dou Qi in Xiao Yu's body rapidly pooled at her feet. She was about to stand firm on the ground, however, the suction force abruptly disappeared and in its place was a powerful pushing force.....

With a pull and a push, Xiao Yu finally lost her balance and staggered back a few steps, unexpectedly falling and landing on her butt.

Being suddenly pushed down by Xiao Yan's sudden burst of skills, Xiao Yu seemed extremely shocked. She actually forgot to quickly get back up and when she finally snapped out of her daze and tried to react, a figure resembling a ferocious tiger descended from the skies and pinned her fast to the ground.

"Motherf***ker, this master is going to rape you today!"

TL: Note that this novel doesn't... I'll just let the next chapter explain it...

The bruises on his face and injuries all over his body made Xiao Yan suck in a breath as his two hands pinned Xiao Yu's pulse on her pale wrists.

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 47: Blasphemy - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 47: Blasphemy

Chapter 47: Blasphemy

Xiao Yu was startled after hearing Xiao Yao's vulgar words. With each passing second, as she struggled against her holder with all her might, her face grew redder with exertion and anger. However, Xiao Yan proved to be stronger; he began to clamp down more tightly onto Xiao Yu's wrists, causing her hands to slowly numb.

After uselessly struggling for another short period of time, Xiao Yu was forced to give up her futile endeavor. She, feeling deep shame, glowered at Xiao Yan, her ample chest heaving slightly, as she scolded him, "Little bastard. Let me go!"

Xiao Yan opened his mouth, wincing at the waves of pain washing the bruises caused him. He took a few deep breaths and looked down sneering. "Let you go? Did I get hit for nothing? I said I was going to rape you today!"

To have someone many years younger than her pin her down and also have that person threaten repeatedly to rape her, Xiao Yu didn't know whether to cry or laugh as she firmly believed that Xiao Yan would not do such a thing.

Twisting her wrists, Xiao Yu still couldn't get away. She could only bat her eyes at him and snort at the absurdity of the situation. "You little bastard, you haven't even grown yet. Say those things when you've actually matured"

With his manhood being called into question, Xiao Yan immediately furrowed his brows. Lowering his head, he maliciously responded, "You want to try me?"

Feeling somewhat threatened by Xiao Yan's intense stare, Xiao Yu swallowed heavily. Being the arrogant person she was, she wouldn't submit. She instead stubbornly lifted her snow white chin and with a cold smile taunted, "If you dare try, I'll castrate you!"

Pursing his lips, Xiao Yan felt frustration as he looked down at this woman. If he were asked, Xiao Yan, even though terribly annoyed with Xiao Yu, didn't want to go as far as committing such a terrible crime like rape. No matter how you said it, she was still his older cousin.

But, given the circumstances, if Xiao Yan were to back down, wouldn't he have suffered for nothing?

Eyes slightly narrowing, Xiao Yan bit his lips. Suddenly, fiercely, he pushed her down and pressed himself tightly against her body.

Xiao Yan's abrupt movement stunned Xiao Yu and her mouth opened slightly; she still hadn't registered the shock of being violated.

As Xiao Yan ignored the suddenly quiet Xiao Yu, he quickly pinned both of her hands with his left to the ground. At the same time, his right hand snaked down her long slender legs, caressing them. Xiao Yan had understood long ago one thing: she placed a high value on her legs, abnormally high actually, even when considering the fact that they ensnared the hearts of men.

At the feeling of Xiao Yan's hand on her legs, Xiao Yu stiffened, before giving off a violent screech.

With his ears slightly ringing, Xiao Yan finished touching her and jumped away like a monkey, proceeding to quickly flee down the mountain. He knew she would go crazy after such treatment.

The screams continued for quite a while before they slowly abated. Xiao Yu's face was flushed crimson with anger and her eyes blazed with white hot fury as she stared down the barely visible blur at the foot of the mountain. Gnashing her teeth, she sharply yelled, "Xiao Yan, you little bastard. I'll cut you into ten-thousand pieces!"

The distant figure remained quiet, stealthily disappearing from her field of vision soon after.

"Bastard, bastard, bastard!"

Watching Xiao Yan's figure disappear, her face turned ugly as she smashed the ground next to her with both fists.

After venting her fury by bashing the nearby scenery, for a good while, Xiao Yu finally calmed down. She blushed looking down at the several indistinct hand prints dotting her legs, each left a numbness in her legs.

Xiao Yu clenched her teeth and propped herself up, fighting the weak feeling racking her body and wanted to cry upon seeing her messy clothes. Not only had she failed to teach the little brat a lesson, she was taken advantage of by him; the results of the encounter left a bitter taste in her mouth.

Thinking back on Xiao Yan's actions, Xiao Yu felt shame and anger well up. This time, however, she didn't draw her sword and chase him like she did years ago.

She was an adult now and naturally couldn't act like before, letting everyone in the clan know that her thighs had been touched by that brat. Xiao Yu stood there thinking for a bit, before stomping her feet and cursing in a low voice, "Little bastard, you better not give me an opportunity, otherwise it won't be pretty!"

Xiao Yu wrinkled her nose, letting her fine black hair drift in the wind. She dusted off her messy clothes, straightening them up a bit then somewhat dejectedly started slowly heading down the mountain.

.....

After restlessly fleeing down the mountain Xiao Yan quickly hid behind a bush at the foot of the mountain with cool beads of sweat running down his back. It wasn't until he saw Xiao Yu pass by that he could let out a sigh of relief.

He rubbed his nose and unconsciously swung his right arm across his chest and grabbed his other arm. Looking off with a dreamy look on his face he whispered, "Compared with a few years ago, touching her now feels much better..."

"Ai, in front of this stupid woman I can never hold back my temper. It looks like my childhood grievances really do run deeper than normal." Xiao Yan bitterly laughed as he twisted his neck. Taking a deep breath, he pushed away the thought. After once again regaining his former tranquil state of mind, he slowly headed out.

Walking away from his hiding spot, Xiao Yan suddenly stopped and somewhat embarrassed turned his head to look at the black-clothed maiden leaning against a tree in the distance. He awkwardly laughed, "Xun Er, what are you doing here?"

The distant Xun Er was lazily leaning against the tree. The purple belt around her small waist flowed freely in the wind as her beautiful eyes swept over Xiao Yan. A fake smile was on her face as she said, "Xiao Yan ge-ge, I just saw Xiao Yu angrily walking by. Could it be that you provoked her again?"

Embarrassedly touching his nose, Xiao Yan walked forward and dryly chuckled, "Who knows why she's in a bad mood again..."

Watching the laughing Xiao Yan, Xun Er couldn't help but shake her head. "Whenever Xiao Yan ge-ge is around with Xiao Yu, he inevitably can't think clearly and does some shocking things."

Hearing Xun Er's words, Xiao Yan felt a little guilty but he innocently shrugged his shoulders and said, "You know, I was forced to."

Lightly laughing, Xun Er pursed her small lips. Her hands held behind her back; her maiden's graceful beauty was rather moving.

"Tomorrow is a day for going to the Qi Method Pavilion to look for new techniques. Xiao Yan ge-ge should prepare." She said as she left but the sound lingered on.

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 48: Qi Method Pavilion - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 48: Qi Method Pavilion

Chapter 48:Qi Method Pavilion

Standing within the group, Xiao Yan lifted his head to look at the colossal pavilion in front of him and let out a sigh, marvelling at the amazing view before him.

On the sign in front of the building were three engraved words - "Qi Method Pavilion" - which exuded ancient grandeur. The signboard in front had a slight yellow hue and coupled with the chips and dents that covered its body, it was obvious that this place had gone through the vicissitudes of time.

This was the most important place in the entire Xiao clan: the Qi Method Pavilion!

Every single Qi Method that the clan has gathered for the past hundreds of years were all stored here. These techniques were the foundation on which the Xiao Clan secured its status to this day.

As the most important place of the clan, the security on the pavilion was extremely stringent. On every other day, it was essentially a forbidden place that even Xiao clan members were prohibited from entering. It was only after the Coming of Age Ceremony that this place would be temporarily opened to the clan.

Squinting his eyes, Xiao Yan briefly swept his gaze across the several hidden corners of the pavilion that were concealed by shadows. His keen soul perception informed him that every movement made in this place was being closely monitored by the guards that were concealing themselves.

In several hidden places within the pavilion, Xiao Yan noticed that powerful auras were lurking unseen. It seemed that the clan really held this Qi Method Pavilion in great esteem.

Slightly turning his head, Xiao Yan exchanged a quick glance with Xun Er. Both of them noticed a hint of a smile in the other's eyes. Clearly, the guards that were hidden in the surrounding area had been detected by the two of them.

.....

"I have already announced the rules regarding entry into the Qi Method Pavilion many times in the past, so I shall not repeat them in detail again. In short, after entering the Qi Method Pavilion, all of you are to return within 2 hours. In addition, each person is permitted to only 1 Qi Method which is to be compatible with their attribute. You may not take more than that. If anyone tries to sneak away with more, that person will forfeit his or her right to obtain a Qi Method. Therefore, all of you best take heed!" Standing at the top of the stairs, Xiao Zhan's commanding gaze swept across the youths below him as he said this in a solemn tone.

"Yes!" The group shouted excitedly in reply. Everyone stared at the gigantic pavilion with fiery eyed desire. Obtaining a better Qi Method was equivalent to gaining a head start over one's peers, directly putting themselves in the lead. This had always been something that every clan member deeply desired.

"Since you are all clear on the rules, let us begin then."

Xiao Zhan nodded in satisfaction. He took a step back and revealed a stone pillar that was in front of the pavilion's doors. The pillar was around 1 meter in height and atop it rested a clear crystal ball.

With a flourish of his hand, two guards that were behind started pushing at the enormous black door, the doors produced a low creak as they slowly opened.

"After determining your attribute, you may enter the pavilion. Remember, upon entering, follow the passage marked with your corresponding attribute. Do not accidentally wander onto the wrong path!" Nodding his head towards the crowd, Xiao Zhan gestured for the test to begin.

Seeing Xiao Zhan's signal, a youth in front excitedly jumped onto the stairs. As he laid both of his hands onto the crystal ball, a faint green glow was issued.

"Wind attribute. Ok, you may enter." Xiao Zhan took a sideways glance at the crystal ball and nodded with a smile.

Since someone had already taken the lead, everyone below could no longer remain still. One by one, they rushed up the stairs, and upon determining their attribute, swarmed en masse the Qi Method Pavilion.

Seeing the crowd thin around him around him, Xiao Yan touched his nose and smiled at Xun Er, "Let's go see what kind of technique we can get our hands on."

Xun Er cutely laid her hands out. The clan's Qi Methods actually did not attract her in the least. However, since Xiao Yan was interested, she would happily accompany him.

Because the pair was not in any rush, it wasn't until everyone else had already gone in that they started to slowly walk up the stairs. Seeing this, Xiao Zhan could only give them a helpless look.

Xiao Yan flashed a toothy grin at Xiao Zhan and touched the crystal ball with his palm. A fiery red light, several times brighter than any before it, lit up, signifying an affinity for the fire attribute.

Xiao Zhan had already known his own son's attribute, so his expression remained unchanged. With a slight nod, his eyes suddenly darted across the surrounding area and then he inconspicuously took a step forward. Letting out a cough, Xiao Zhan bent forward and uttered in a soft voice, "Passage of Fire, path 3, room 43!"

Upon hearing what Xiao Zhan said, Xiao Yan was initially shocked, but immediately found it amusing as he came to realize that his father was actually abusing his authority for his son. After giving an almost unnoticeable nod, Xiao Yan stood aside to observe. It was now Xun Er's turn to be tested.

Xun Er looked at the shiny crystal ball and hesitated for a moment. Then, as she shook her head with a reluctant look, she lightly prodded at the crystal ball with a slim finger.

Following Xun Er's touch, the crystal ball that had just quieted down suddenly burst forth in red light again. For the briefest of moments, the ball became as hot and dazzling as a fireball.

Astounded by the crystal ball that had now turned into a ball of flame, Xiao Zhan's mouth dropped open a little as he involuntarily took in a sharp breath.

The fireball persisted for a short period of time and it was only until Xun Er retracted her finger that the flames slowly began to die. After the light died down, one could see various thin cracks covering the entire crystal ball.

Bitterly looking at the crystal ball that was on the verge of shattering, Xiao Zhan could only let out a sigh. Looking at Xun Er with a gaze that seemed to be filled with some hidden meaning, he waved his arm and said, "Hurry up and go in."

“Tsk, such a pure body of fire. Such a shame that she was not born with an affinity for the wood attribute. Otherwise, she would have been a natural born Alchemist.” While Xiao Yan remained shocked from the incident that occurred before him, he heard Yao Lao’s voice that was filled with amazement.

Nodding silently in his heart, Xiao Yan looked at Xun Er who was walking towards him. Letting out a shrug, he turned around and walked into the Qi Method Pavilion.

Xiao Zhan’s eyes lingered on the two people who walked into the Qi Method Pavilion side by side and then returned to look at the crystal ball. It had finally broken into several pieces with a “ka cha” sound. He stroked his chin and mumbled to himself. “Sigh, this really is... this really is way too remarkable. This girl Xun Er, not only does she have a good temperament, she is also a real beauty too. But her background is also extremely terrifying. She is incomparably better than that Nalan Yanran. If only Yan Er could have a bride like her, how nice that would be.....”

After saying his thoughts out loud, Xiao Zhan shook his head and burst into laughter, ridiculing himself. He could not believe that he actually entertained such a wild fantasy.

While Xiao Zhan was laughing at himself, he didn’t realize that Xun Er who was about to enter the pavilion, stiffened while her delicate ears turned, just like the crystal ball from earlier, fiery red and alluring.

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 49: Selecting a Qi Method - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 49: Selecting a Qi Method

Chapter 49:Selecting a Qi Method

It was a little dim after stepping passed the pitch black door. Gentle lights shone from within the fire pearls that hung on the surrounding walls, giving the spacious pavilion a deep and quiet ambiance.

The pavilion had several wide passages branching out from the main entrance. At the start of each passage, there were large inscriptions that described the elements each passage was home to.

Xiao Yan’s eyes swept through each passage before they finally stopped on the Passage of Fire on the far left. Slightly feeling his nose, he turned his head sideways. However, what came into his view was a shyly blushing Xun Er. Astounded, he asked, “Xun Er, what is it?”

“Ah?” Being brought back to her senses by Xiao Yan’s voice, Xun Er’s crimson face actually reddened even more. It took her a few moments to gradually recover before

she wrinkled her nose at Xiao Yan and replied in an indifferent tone, "It was nothing, let's hurry up and look for a Qi Method."

Xiao Yan made a baffled expression, but then pointed towards the Passage of Fire and said with a smile, "Let's go."

Xun Er indifferently nodded while a hint of red still lingered on her face.

Glancing sideways at Xun Er's attractive little face, Xiao Yan's heart couldn't help but skip a beat. He hurriedly led the way, looking only straight ahead.

.....

The Passage of Fire branched into five smaller paths. Within each path, the shadows of several clan members could be vaguely seen.

"Passage of Fire, path three." After a quick glance, Xiao Yan led Xun Er directly into the third path.

What was within this path appeared to be a completely different world. On both sides of the path, several meters apart from each other, were thick red-colored wooden doors. At this moment, all the doors were wide open but within each open door was a faint red light curtain.

This red curtain was a type of defensive barrier. At the same time, it also served as the final test for the youths of the clan. If someone wished to obtain the Qi Method within, they had to first break this barrier.

There were already quite a few clan members who had entered this path. These people were now standing in front of several different wooden doors, viciously striking at the red barrier with flushed faces. Occasionally, the sounds of barriers breaking were heard, accompanied by celebratory cheers that rang out from within the pavilion. During those times, those who were still attacking the barriers with all their might couldn't help but show faces full of envy.

Xiao Yan and Xun Er slowly walked along the path, slightly enjoying themselves, watching the clan members on both sides, who burned with ardor.

After taking a turn at another corner, Xiao Yan looked at the number engraved on the wooden door beside him. It showed number 37.

He touched his nose and smiled before hurrying ahead. Finally, he stopped in front of the door marked with the number 43 and light-heartedly said, "So, this is it."

Within the path, there were still more than ten clan members around. All of them were dumbfounded when they saw Xiao Yan stopping in front of room Number 43. This room

actually had the toughest barrier in that particular path. Earlier on, several decently skilled clan members had tried to break the barrier, however, all of them ran into a wall.

Unconcerned about the surprised gazes thrown his way, Xiao Yan slowly laid his palm on the light barrier.

“Xiao Yan Ge-ge, by doing this, is what Uncle Xiao did considered abusing his authority for personal gain?” Seeing Xiao Zhan’s actions, Xun Er playfully winked her eye and softly asked with a bemused smile.

After having gauged the thickness of the barrier, Xiao Yan turned his head around and answered with feigned ferociousness, “Little girl, you better act as if you haven’t seen or heard anything. Otherwise.....”

Amused by Xiao Yan’s expression, Xun Er flashed a smile and wrinkled her exquisite face. This kind of girlish behavior instantly caused the surrounding members to become goggle-eyed.

After returning a teasing smile, Xiao Yan took two steps back and stood with his legs slightly apart. Slowly, he balled up his fist and closed his eyes. Then, the Dou Qi inside his body started to circulate following a specific pathway at a high speed.

Xun Er was lazily leaning against a wall, her beautiful curves perfectly wrapped up in her tight fitting clothings. Currently her eyes were tightly locked onto Xiao Yan who was gathering his Dou Qi. Inside those blinking eyes, pale golden flames flickered.

“Hah!” His eyes suddenly opened. Following that, Xiao Yan’s feet abruptly kicked off the ground. With a quick rotation of his body in midair, his back now faced the barrier. Next, his right elbow retracted as a mild wind piercing screech sounded. Finally, he heavily punched the red light barrier as he twisted himself.

“Octane Blast!”

Giving a suppressed shout in his mind, Xiao Yan’s fist violently pounded against the barrier. Immediately, ripples started to quickly spread out from the center of the barrier.

“Break!” Following his shout and witnessed by more than ten shocked onlookers, the red light curtain shattered like glass!

Xiao Yan slowly exhaled his breath. With a shake of his arms, multiple popping sounds came from under his sleeve, before his sleeve softened.

Off to the side, watching the now shattered red barrier, Xun Er lightly clapped her hands and nodded with pouted lips before she said, “That is a good battle technique. The attack power is very strong!”

Xiao Yan cracked his neck and stretched his arms before he replied indifferently, "It was only so-so."

Having heard Xiao Yan's statement, those other members in the path suddenly felt their chest tightening. Such a ridiculous battle technique was only so-so? Truly a trauma inducing statement.....

"Hehe, let's go and see what kind of technique is kept inside." Xiao Yan turned his chin towards the room that had a slightly reddish hue before taking the lead to enter.

The inside of the room was considerably brighter but it was not a very spacious room. In the center of the small room was a stone table, where a dark red colored scroll quietly laid.

Xiao Yan walked up to the scroll and picked it up with a hint of amusement. He read the words written at the back of the scroll, "High Huang Qi Method: Incinerating Flame!"

"This is indeed not bad. It is actually the clan's best Fire Attribute Qi Method. Hehe, seems like Uncle Xiao has spent a lot of effort for the benefit of Xiao Yan Ge-ge." Soft laughter came from behind him.

Xiao Yan nodded with a smile. He felt a sense of warmth in his heart.

A snow white hand suddenly shot out from behind Xiao Yan and took away the dark red scroll from his hands. With her head tilted as she held the scroll, Xun Er said softly, "Xiao Yan Ge-ge, even though you might be able to obtain higher leveled Qi Method in the future, the fact is, your progress in the future will be determined by the level of training technique that you used when you first started. High Huang Qi Method... it is actually a bit low."

Xiao Yan nodded with a faint smile.

Seeing Xiao Yan's calm expression, Xun Er slightly frowned, then let out a sigh. With a flick of her fingers, an ancient looking scroll appeared in her hand. The scroll's color was like that of a red agate.

"This is a fire attribute High Xuan Qi Method: Flame Manipulation!"

Xun Er fondled the scroll and said softly, "Xiao Yan Ge-ge does not need to reject my offer to save face. Xun Er also knows that you are not someone who is overly pedantic. A high leveled Qi Method is extremely beneficial for your future, so....."

Looking at Xun Er who was holding a scroll in each hand, Xiao Yao let out a bitter laugh and shook his head. He extended his hand to pat her on the head, then proceeded to take back the scroll with the High Huang training technique. This was done under Xun Er's somewhat hurt expression.

“Xiao Yan Ge-ge.....” Xun Er curled her mouth and showed a saddened expression. Her watery eyes were mesmerizing to behold.

“Hehe, thank you Xun Er. I am not rejecting your offer to preserve my reputation.” With a gentle smile, Xiao Yan leaned forward and spoke softly into her ear.

“Xiao Yan Ge-ge can obtain an even better Qi Method.....”

Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 50: Help? - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 50: Help?

Chapter 50:Help?

Watching Xiao Yan leave the room with the Qi Method, Xun Er shook her head. With helplessness in her voice, she said, "I'll believe you for now."

Xiao Yan looked at the other clan members, each shocked, while walking out of the room.. With a gentle shrug of his shoulders, he waited for Xun Er before the two aimlessly wandered forward, casually chatting away.

Since they had two hours together, Xun Er and Xiao Yan were not in a rush to head outside. Because the Qi Method Pavilion was normally forbidden to everyone, it was a rare opportunity to be in it today. Thus, they decided to satisfy their curiosity.

Right when they were about to leave the pathway of fire, Xun Er casually entered a small room and fetched Low Xuan Qi Method scroll. Accompanying Xiao Yan, they then continued on down the other hallways.

Today would be the noisiest day of the year in the Qi Method Pavilion. Every single hallway had a great multitude of people packed between its walls while each person had a markedly excited look in their eyes as they smashed against the red energy curtains. Every time a curtain broke, another shout of excitement could be heard.

In this enjoyable atmosphere, even Xiao Yan had a faint smile on his small face.

Walking out from another hallway, Xiao Yan took a look at the time. Stretching, he laughed while looking at Xun Er, "We should be going; it's almost time."

Nodding indifferently, Xun Er followed Xiao Yan around a corner before heading directly towards the exit of the Qi Method Pavilion.

After walking by one of the paths, Xiao Yan's eyebrows rose up in surprise. Not too far away, he could see a red dress that belonged to Xiao Mei. Her charming face blushed as she wandered continuously around the front of the barrier. Based on her

appearance, it looked like she was trying everything she could to get the Qi Method but wasn't able to break the barrier...

Today, Xiao Mei was wearing beautiful red clothing with a slightly tight skirt and a ribbon around her waist; which tied itself closely around her waist.

Right now, her pure and lovely face looked anxious as her eyebrows knitted together cutely. The clansmen around her were practically falling over themselves trying to talk to her.

.....

Xiao Mei's mood was getting worse by the second; she was basically near desperation. Before today, her father had secretly told her a room number, telling her that it was imperative to grab hold of that Qi Method. After conceiving every method possible and spending hours and hours, he finally got a snippet of information from the ones responsible for the arrangement of the Qi Method Pavilion. He knew that if Xiao Mei could get a Wind Attribute High Huang Qi Method, then she would be ahead of everyone else in the race for power.

Although Xiao Mei's father got the right room number, he neglected to take into account the sturdiness of the barrier on the room. Xiao Mei had been outside of the room for an hour straight but she had been unable to break through its protections and even though other clansmen were drooling at the thought of helping her, they couldn't even shake it. The protective curtain could only be attacked by one person at a time and if the barrier detected two or more people trying to break through it, it would boost its defenses. In the end, it was like trying to draw water using a bucket with a hole.

By now, two hours had already gone by. If she couldn't break the protections on the room soon, then Xiao Mei would end up leaving empty handed. Thinking about the consequences of not being able to get a single Qi Method, Xiao Mei's lovely eyes could not help but begin to water.

With a misty gaze, she shook her head with a bitter smile. Looking around, her beautiful eyebrows rose up as she saw someone familiar.

Not too far away was a black clothed young man holding both of his hands behind his head with a tranquil look on his face.

Wiping at her face in a hurry, Xiao Mei had already given up but the appearance of Xiao Yan had brought new hope. Erasing any traces of her tears, her teeth bit into her red lips as she walked over to Xiao Yan in hopes that he would help her.

The other clansmen around Xiao Mei looked at her new change in appearance and followed her gaze to find Xiao Yan. Their low chatter slowly died down as their gazes had a hint of respect.

For a moment, the originally noisy walkway immediately became silent.

Even under a dozen or so gazes, Xiao Yan still walked forward with a look of indifference. Without even a sideways glance towards Xiao Mei who couldn't formulate her words, he walked past her...

With her red lips slightly open, Xiao Mei looked at Xiao Yan who had just ignored her, stunned at the treatment she received. After a while, her beautiful face became filled with self deprecation, as she gently shook her head. The anger that rose in her dissipated quickly as she remembered the attitude she had shown towards Xiao Yan for the past three years.

"Ha ha, this must be retribution, I really am a loathsome person. You reap what you sow....." Xiao Mei gently squatted down to the ground. Her shoulders were twitching slightly as a stifled cry echoed throughout the quiet passageway.

Looking at Xiao Mei who looked like an abandoned kitten as she sat on the ground, the surrounding young clansmen sighed sadly while shaking their heads.

Xiao Mei sobbed lightly as she squatted on the ground. But she suddenly sensed something wrong in the atmosphere and slowly lifted her crying face only to be startled.

The youth who had been walking away had turned back and was walking slowly towards Xiao Mei with his hands behind his head.

"Get out of the way." Xiao Yan said indifferently as he glanced at Xiao Mei.

"Ah? Oh....." The startled Xiao Mei recovered immediately with joy returning to her pretty face and like an obedient child she made way for him.

Under the curious yet grateful gaze of those who were present, Xiao Yan stood before the curtain which guarded the door. With his palm extended, the boy breathed in lightly.

Everybody remained silent. Then suddenly like thunder, he moved. Twisting his body, Xiao Yan lifted his foot and like a whip, it went forward. Making a 'Kaka' sound, it tore through the surrounding air.

"Bang!" The ruthless kick landed on the barrier causing ripples to rapidly pulse through it. Finally, it broke under the shocked gaze of everyone.

His foot remained in the air for a while before Xiao Yan slowly brought his leg down to the ground. Twisting his neck a little, he turned away and then walked towards the far away Xun Er.

"Biao-ge Thank you I am sorry." Xiao Mei timidly thanked Xiao Yan passing by her.

“Yeah.”

Xiao Yan glanced at the girl who had lost all of her arrogance and gave her a slight nod before disappearing from the admiring eyes of the other clansmen.