

The God-level Snatching System Chapter 12 - Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet

C12 Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet

Spirit Treasures of the same grade can vary significantly in value if their functions differ. The Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet, for example, not only autonomously protects its owner but also possesses healing powers. Its cost would certainly not be less than that of an ordinary Grade Two Spirit Treasure.

Long after Lo Chenfeng had departed, Guu Tianyi remained lost in contemplation. "I have no connection to this man," he mused. "Linger has always been within the confines of Guu Mansion. It's even less likely she knows him. Yet he presented her with the valuable Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet. What could his intentions be?"

Guu Tianyi was skeptical that a simple act of assistance on the street would compel Lo Chenfeng to bestow such an extravagant gift on Linger. After all, Lo Chenfeng's apparent disadvantage was a ruse to conceal his true identity, deliberately avoiding the use of the Lo family's renowned Martial Skills and techniques. In reality, not three, but even ten Martial Cultivator Level Nine adversaries would stand no chance against him.

"Has he set his sights on Linger?" Guu Tianyi wondered, startled by the thought. Despite Guu Linger being a mere mortal, plagued monthly by the Cold Auras, her beauty and ethereal grace were unparalleled. Few women in the entire Azure Nether Country, let alone Heavenly Fire City, could match her loveliness.

"Lo Chenfeng, with his secretive and frivolous ways, is unworthy of my Linger. I must guard against him from now on," Guu Tianyi resolved.

Reflecting on the night's confrontation, Guu Tianyi had much to consider. "Lo Chenfeng's Hidden Dragon Mace, with its sheer presence, rivals the Purple Polar Heavenly Flame Dragon. Moreover, the Martial Skill he demonstrated has surpassed the Mortal Level's peak and ascended to the Yellow Level."

"If he can master a Yellow Level Martial Skill, why can't I?"

At dawn, Guu Tianyi rose and made his way to the Martial Skill Pavilion at Guu Mansion. There, he spotted a familiar silhouette from a distance—Guu Linyuan.

When Guu Linyuan saw Guu Tianyi, a venomous glint flickered in his eyes. Yet, knowing he was no match for Tianyi at present, he dared not provoke him.

"Guu Linyuan, spare me that look. I'm off to select a Martial Skill at the Pavilion. Step aside!" Guu Tianyi commanded, brushing Guu Linyuan aside with a wave of his hand. There was no reason to extend courtesy to Guu Linyuan.

Guu Linyuan stumbled, his pent-up rage boiling over. "Guu Tianyi, don't delude yourself into thinking I owe you gratitude for your intervention at the martial arts platform. Had it not been for you, I would've already joined the Spirit Void Sect and become Elder Faang's disciple. This is all your doing!"

"You truly overrate yourself, Guu Linyuan. You've always been nothing more than a buffoon in my eyes—I've never taken you seriously," Guu Tianyi replied with a dismissive sneer.

"One day, Guu Tianyi, you'll regret your hubris," Guu Linyuan seethed with a thunderous threat. "I'll see you groveling at my feet, begging for mercy. And I will obliterate everything you hold dear, including that girl your father took in!"

Guu Tianyi halted, turning with an icy glare that sent a shiver down Guu Linyuan's spine. Instinctively, Guu Linyuan recoiled, retreating two steps.

"What do you want? My grandfather is the Third Elder. If you harm me, he won't let you off the hook," Guu Linyuan blurted out in haste.

A sharp slap resounded in front of the Martial Skill Pavilion. Guu Linyuan's cheek ballooned, and he spat out two blood-stained teeth.

"There are some things better left unsaid, and some thoughts better not entertained. Consider this a warning. If you dare harbor any ill intentions towards Linger again, your lineage as the Third Elder's grandson won't save you—I'll end you."

With those final words, Guu Tianyi strode into the Martial Skill Pavilion.

Guu Linyuan, nursing a face twisted with spite, was the only figure left in the desolate space before the pavilion.

"Guu Tianyi, your death is certain!"

The Guu family's Martial Skill Pavilion was a three-story structure. The first floor boasted the widest array of martial skills, with dozens at the Mortal Level.

The second floor housed a mere dozen or so Yellow Level martial skills.

And the third floor? It was home to only three martial skills at the Profound Level.

Moreover, access to the third floor was strictly limited to the Guu family's Patriarch and elders—no one else.

For now, Guu Tianyi was restricted to the second floor at best.

"Yellow Level Martial Skill, Nether Dark Thirteen Swords." Guu Tianyi picked up a manual and thumbed through it casually.

The Nether Dark Thirteen Swords was decent, but it demanded a practitioner with either a Sword Martial Soul or an extensive knowledge of swordplay, and it had to be executed with a sword.

Despite the sword's reputation as the monarch of weapons, Guu Tianyi had little interest in it. As Lo Chenfeng had quipped the night before, swords were for sissies. A true man wielded heavy weaponry!

Then, an ancient tome in the corner piqued Guu Tianyi's interest.

This martial skill was named Star Shattering Claw.

It allowed one to channel and retain the Power of Stars within the body. Mastered to Great Completion, it could rival a Low Grade Profound Level Martial Skill.

Its rank? The peak of Yellow Level!

Martial Skills were categorized into five major levels, each subdivided into four grades: Low, Middle, High, and Peak.

Mastering a Yellow Level Peak Martial Skill was as challenging as cultivating a Low Grade Profound Level Martial Skill.

"With the Flame Dragon Transformation, my hands become like dragon claws—razor-sharp and incredibly tough, a formidable weapon. The Star Shattering Claw seems as if it was crafted just for me." Excitement surged through Guu Tianyi as he dusted off the cover and stowed the book in his Cosmos Bag.

Upon entering the Purple Flame House, Guu Tianyi found Guu Linger standing lost in the courtyard. Nearby, a rockery lay in ruins, and the once-vibrant lotus flowers in the pond had wilted. The yard was in utter disarray.

"Brother Tianyi, what happened here?" Guu Linger approached him, her expression a mix of confusion and concern.

"Never mind the yard for now. Linger, I have something for you." From his Cosmos Bag, Guu Tianyi produced the Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet and handed it to her.

Guu Linger, devoid of any cultivation and just an ordinary person, was exceedingly vulnerable in a world teeming with formidable beings. Guu Tianyi was soon to depart for the Star Cloud Sect, and despite the sanctuary offered by the Hundred Herb Garden, his future was fraught with peril.

Xia Ningjing, now in possession of two Martial Souls—the Purple Thunder Heavenly Sparrow and the Purple Fire Flood Dragon—was poised for a meteoric rise in both cultivation and innate talent.

If Guu Tianyi were to return to the Star Cloud Sect, she would undoubtedly be the first one he'd have to watch out for—she'd seek vengeance against him without hesitation.

Therefore, until the threat of Xia Ningjing was dealt with, it was imperative that Guu Tianyi not take Guu Linger to the Star Cloud Sect. In the meantime, the Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet would provide her with a measure of safety and protection when he couldn't be by her side.

Upon seeing the Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet, Guu Linger paused, a look of surprise crossing her face.

"Brother Tianyi, is this... for me?"

Taking her small hand in his, Guu Tianyi slid the Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet onto her wrist. The bracelet emitted a soft purple glow, enveloping Guu Linger in its warmth. It flickered briefly before gradually merging into her body.

Clearly, the Spirit Treasure had accepted Guu Linger as its new master.

"Linger, this Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet will protect you when I'm not with you," Guu Tianyi assured her.

At his words, Guu Linger's smile vanished, replaced by a crestfallen expression. She looked up at Guu Tianyi with a pleading gaze. "Brother Tianyi, I don't want the bracelet. Can't you just stay with me always?"

Meanwhile, in a dimly lit great hall of the Guu Mansion, Guu Linyuan was nursing half of his swollen face, which was as puffed up as a pig's head. Tears mixed with blood in his eyes as he sobbed incoherently, "Grandfather, Guu Tianyi has gone too far. He humiliated me in front of everyone. I want him to suffer a fate worse than death!"

"Linyuan, calm yourself. Guu Tianyi has repeatedly interfered with our plans. Rest assured, tonight, I will put an end to him!" declared the Third Elder, his face a mask of dark fury, his aura bristling with murderous intent.

As his chilling declaration hung in the air, a group of shadowy figures silently advanced from behind him.