

# **I Don't Want to Get Hurt, So I'll Max Out My Defense**

## **I Don't Want to Get Hurt, So I'll Max Out My Defense #Chapter 41 - 41 Start Showing Off - Read I Don't Want to Get Hurt, So I'll Max Out My Defense Chapter 41 - 41 Start Showing Off**

### **Chapter 41: Chapter 41 Start Showing Off**

"Thanks to Sixth Senior Brother's suggestion, the continuous damage from this formation is more powerful than any attack by demonic beasts."

Attribute points are increasing every moment, and Li Xiaobai feels the impulse to live here from now on, but these are just thoughts.

At this point, Liu Jinshui had quietly blended into the crowd, ready to show off his moves!

Xiao Cheng Sect is said to be associated with a power in the Western Desert, which is a gathering place for the Buddhist Sect. The Buddhist Law is profound and extraordinary.

This Xiao Cheng Sect originated from one of the sects in the Western Desert, and although it only received a small part of the heritage, it has enough footing to stand firm in the Northern Region.

Even though it isn't a major sect, its insights and heritage are not to be underestimated.

Everyone was listening intently to the old woman as she analyzed the formation before them.

The old woman spoke with authority, and the crowd agreed. It was clear that the formation was malicious, with fierce Yang energy circulating within, revealing an undeniable aura of slaughter.

With only the cultivation levels of Divinity Transformation Stage and Nascent Soul Stage among those present, forcing their way through would be challenging; they had to sit down and use their brains.

"Esteemed seniors, our goal is to harvest the Dragon Snake Fruits. I have a method that can let the Dragon Snake Fruits come out on their own without breaking the formation," said a voice.

Just as everyone was deep in thought, a naive and honest voice broke the silence.

This was a chubby man with a trustworthy appearance, looking simple and honest.

"Oh? Do tell, what is your strategy?" asked Elder Feng from Holy Demon Sect.

"I wonder if the seniors have noticed, the human shadow within the formation has not died and is completely bare. I speculate that this is not a cultivator," the simple and honest chubby man said.

"Hiss!"

"The shadow is indeed moving!"

"Indeed, it was an oversight on my part. The shadow stands still, but it isn't completely motionless. It's a living thing!"

"Able to freely move through the formation without any intention to take the Dragon Snake Fruits, could it be..."

"Could it be possible that..."

All present were top experts from various major sects, and combining the fatty's words, a possibility immediately came to mind.

"This is a precious treasure!"

"Legends say that when a heavenly treasure is born, it may turn into a human shape. Whoever possesses it will benefit enormously!"

"That's right, it's rumored that three years ago, the Sect Leader of the Spirit Sword Sect obtained an elixir capable of transformation in a secret realm, which led him to the peak of his life!"

"This Dragon Snake Fruit Tree actually has one fruit that has transformed into human form. This is indeed a heavenly treasure and should not be treated as ordinary!"

"Exactly..."

From the back of the crowd came more exclamations, shedding further light on the speculation that was in everyone's minds.

These were several other Senior Brothers and Sisters from Misty Peak who also rushed over after receiving a distress signal.

They immediately spotted the pretentious Liu Jinshui and his junior brother in the middle of the formation.

Although they hadn't communicated much before, they knew Liu Jinshui too well and naturally guessed that the two of them probably wanted to trick these big shots together.

Seeing a few familiar figures among the crowd, Li Xiaobai felt much calmer. Having a few of his own people hidden among the many big shots still brought him a good deal of comfort.

"Hehe, looks like everyone agrees with me. The number of Dragon Snake Fruits isn't nine, but ten!" Elder Feng chuckled.

"This Dragon Snake Fruit in itself is an extraordinary fruit of heaven and earth. Now that one of them has taken a human shape, its grade might just have improved by a notch," Elder Feng said cheerfully.

"How does that matter if we can't break the formation? All these are merely illusions, visible but untouchable," Chen Kun from Tianwu Sect scoffed. He could already anticipate how intense the competition would be afterward. A fruit that could transform was something that would benefit immensely anyone who consumed it, not just those at the Divinity Transformation Stage, but even those at the Tribulation Crossing Stage.

I suppose I have to fight for my life today.

"Hehe, elders, no need to rush. As I just said, we can entice the Dragon Serpent Fruit to come out on its own," Liu Jinshui spoke again.

"Then, young friend, what's this brilliant method you speak of?"

Elder Feng found himself increasingly fond of the chubby fellow— simple and honest yet also remarkably attentive to detail.

"This fruit has taken human form, meaning it has awoken its spiritual intelligence. However, currently, the Dragon Serpent Fruit's intelligence should be rather low. We can fully use trade as a way to have the transformed Dragon Serpent Fruit take the initiative to pluck and hand over the fruit."

A sly glint flickered in Liu Jinshui's eyes as he maintained his seemingly innocent and honest demeanor.

"Trade?"

"You mean, we should trade resources for the Dragon Serpent Fruit?"

A thought dawned on Elder Feng; this was indeed a viable solution.

A Dragon Serpent Fruit capable of transforming is truly a rare treasure from heaven and earth. No amount of resources spent in exchange would be too much, and if they really could resolve the matter through a trade, it would actually be to their own benefit.

"Indeed, I dare to take the liberty of attempting this on behalf of the elders!"

Liu Jinshui's expression was resolute, his words ringing with conviction as everyone present nodded in agreement.

A smile crept across Elder Feng's lips; this youngster was good—bold, meticulous, willing to offer advice, and always considering the elders' perspectives, proving to be very thorough in his thoughts.

The other sect's high-ranking experts also looked upon Liu Jinshui with friendly and approving eyes.

"Not bad at all, I haven't yet asked for your name, young friend. Which sect are you from?" asked Elder Feng with a smile.

"I'm just a loose cultivator, nothing worth mentioning," Liu Jinshui replied modestly.

"Thank you for your efforts this time, young friend. This is the Token of the Holy Demon Sect. Should you need it someday, you're welcome to visit us at the Holy Demon Sect," said Elder Feng as he tossed a token to him.

"Hehe, this is my Tianwu Sect's Token. I, too, would be very pleased to have you, young friend, come and visit my humble abode," said Chen Kun, unwilling to be outdone as he threw out a token.

"Here is the Xiao Cheng Sect's Token. With this, you may spend half a day in our Scripture Pavilion. While we may not compare to the great sects, our sect has deep roots and countless volumes in our collection. Consider it a token of gratitude for your help," said the old woman, equally competitive as she threw out a token.

"Thank you for your kind regard, elders. I am truly overwhelmed," said Liu Jinshui, his heart almost bursting with joy. Damn, he couldn't help but look forward to what these eminent experts' expressions would be like once they discovered the true situation. However, his face was still the picture of honesty as he pretended to be overwhelmed.

The crowd was very pleased with his attitude.

Behind them, the people of Misty Peak wore strange expressions. It seemed to them that these esteemed figures might be here for comedic relief, even helping to count the money for the one who had tricked them.

Trying to hold back laughter was truly uncomfortable, their cheeks flushed with the effort.

...

Within the Formation, Li Xiaobai had been closely observing Liu Jinshui's every move, taking note of everyone's words and actions.

When he saw Liu Jinshui step forward, he knew it was time for his own performance.

By this time, Liu Jinshui had cautiously approached the edge of the Formation.

He took out a mid-grade Spirit Stone and waved at Li Xiaobai.

"Fruit brother, I'm offering you a mid-grade Spirit Stone!"

"A mere mid-grade Spirit Stone, you dare to present it as if it's worthy?"

"What about a high-grade Spirit Stone?"

"Hand it over to me."

#### **Chapter 42: Chapter 42 Screw You!**

Liu Jinshui made a highly exaggerated motion, tossing the Spirit Stone in his hand into the formation.

"Hmm, not bad, a high-grade Spirit Stone," Li Xiaobai said, delighted as he pocketed the Spirit Stone.

"Fruit brother, are you selling those Dragon Serpent Fruits behind you?"

"Not selling."

"Ten high-grade Spirit Stones?"

"What are you thinking!"

"A hundred?"

"Are you dreaming?"

"How about one thousand high-grade Spirit Stones then?"

"Deal!"

Liu Jinshui pretentiously took out a Space Ring and handed it to Li Xiaobai.

"Junior brother, watch the heat. These people, though fools with money, can cause a backlash if you scam them too harshly."

"Hehe, don't worry, elder brother, I know my limits."

Li Xiaobai returned to the Dragon Snake Fruit Tree and plucked all the fruits in one go, but when he turned around, he accidentally tripped over something at his feet.

Looking down, it was a fragment, crystal clear and glowing with a crimson light from within, growing under the Dragon Snake Fruit Tree—it couldn't possibly be ordinary.

He bent down to pick it up.

The fragment turned into a streak of light and disappeared into Li Xiaobai's forehead.

Simultaneously, the Attribute Panel made a slight adjustment.

[Attribute Points +10000.]

Hiss!

What was this? It actually added ten thousand Attribute Points all at once!

Li Xiaobai's face was filled with shock. Just a small fragment could contain such a level of power, and it had even merged into his body on its own—hopefully, it wouldn't cause any problems.

He frantically checked himself over but found nothing unusual.

Li Xiaobai, not knowledgeable in cultivation, couldn't internally inspect his own body, but from what he could tell, the fragment seemed to be something beneficial.

If he ever saw other fragments in the future, he definitely couldn't let them slip by.

"Woof woof!"

Just as Li Xiaobai was about to turn around and leave, a few barks came from behind him.

Right where he had tripped before, under the fragment, there was a small pit with a palm-sized white scruffy dog lying in it.

The little scruffy dog was all white and fluffy, struggling to open its two black eyes, appearing as though it had just been born.

After the fragment disappeared, it seemed to become somewhat restless and anxious, throwing punches and kicks in the small pit and sniffing around at the smells nearby.

Seemingly attracted by Li Xiaobai's scent, it trotted over with its short legs and persistently tried to burrow into his clothes.

"Who are you?"

Li Xiaobai pulled the scruffy dog out of his pant leg and asked.

"Woof woof woof!"

The scruffy dog continued to energetically burrow into Li Xiaobai's pant leg, as if there was something there that attracted it.

"Why are you here?"

"Woof woof woof!"

"What was that fragment just now?"

"Woof woof woof!"

"Can't you talk, you mutt?"

"Woof woof woof!"

Li Xiaobai was at a loss for words. Weren't all spirit-touched demonic beasts supposed to be able to speak? Why was this one a bit different?

"But this little scruffy dog has been living with that mysterious fragment; clearly, it's a treasure too, so let's take it with us!"

With thoughts whirling in his mind, he stuffed the scrappy dog into his clothes at his chest and wrapped it up well. Li Xiaobai, holding the Dragon Serpent Fruit he had just picked, walked towards Liu Jinshui.

The Dragon Serpent Fruit looked small, but it was quite heavy, like a little lead ball.



He raised a Dragon Serpent Fruit high and openly handed it to Liu Jinshui in front of the many powerful figures, while secretly and quietly passing the remaining five fruits to him as well.

These are for the brothers and sisters of Misty Peak, one for each person.

"Thank you for the fruit, brother!"

"Hehe, no problem at all!"

The two of them conducted their trade openly, the competing predecessors watching clearly. They did not expect the Dragon Serpent Fruit to have birthed such intelligence, even knowing how to negotiate. The fruit's value was probably beyond their imagination.

However, this also proved that it was indeed feasible to trade for the Dragon Serpent Fruits.

"Senior fellows, I have successfully obtained one fruit at the price of a thousand high-grade Spirit Stones. The remaining fruits are left for the seniors to distribute among yourselves. I will take my leave now!"

Holding the fruit in his hand, Liu Jinshui cupped his fists towards the many Sect Elders and bowed.

Afterward, with a light tap of his feet, his figure shot away and he quickly fled into the distance.

"Looks like this kid is not really a fool."

"Hehe, how could someone who made it to the Golden Core Stage be a fool?"

"But for someone so young to reach the sixth level of the Golden Core Stage is indeed extraordinary!"

"What a pity for my Token."

After Liu Jinshui left, several people from the sects immediately followed him in secret. Clearly, they wanted to catch up with Liu Jinshui and kill him for his treasure.

This kind of situation was not uncommon in the Cultivation World: the innocent are blameless; possessing a treasure is the crime.

The powerhouses knew that this simple and honest fat man was probably not going to survive.

Among those who followed were people from Misty Peak. Although the other sects also had elite experts, they likely couldn't handle Misty Peak's brothers and sisters.

Li Xiaobai took a deep breath; now it was his stage alone. He unconsciously touched his chest, and the scrappy dog was behaving, neither whining nor fussing.

"Cough cough, young friend, may I speak with you a moment?"

Unable to resist any longer, Chen Kun of the Tianwu Sect stepped forward and asked. He was extremely eager for the Dragon Serpent Fruit.

With one fruit, it was very likely that he could break through to the next realm. He had to get it.

"Who are you? If you want to talk, come in by yourself!"

Li Xiaobai raised an eyebrow and spoke indifferently. He had no good feelings towards the Tianwu Sect.

Chen Kun was furious but still needed the other party's help, so he had to temporarily suppress the anger in his heart.

"Old man here would like to make a trade with the young friend, what do you say?"

"Speak."

"I am willing to offer a thousand high-grade Spirit Stones for the Dragon Serpent Fruit that the young friend has."

"Old geezer, you want to buy my brother?"

Upon hearing these words, Li Xiaobai flew into a rage, cursing at Chen Kun.

Behind him, Elder Feng and others laughed heartily. Seeing the Tianwu Sect get put in their place was something they eagerly wished for. For the moment, they were in no hurry to come forward and speak, preferring to watch Chen Kun make a fool of himself.

Chen Kun was confused; something was off with how things started. His approach was similar to what the fat man had just done, so why was the attitude so different towards him?

Shouldn't the other party have welcomed him with a smile and readily agreed? Why was it completely different when it came to him?

Could it be that the price wasn't right?

Yeah, that must be it; this transformed fruit is greedier.

"A thousand high-grade Spirit Stones, plus fifty Lower Grade Spiritual Medicines, how about that?"

Chen Kun smiled, a cold glint flickering in his eyes. No one in this world dared to make money off him, nor could they. Whatever this transformed fruit had taken in now, in the end, it would have to spit it all out with interest.

But the next second, his smile vanished.

"Are you trying to drive a wedge between me and my brother?"

"With just that much money, you want to play 'Infernal Affairs'?"

"Eat shit!"

### **Chapter 43: Chapter 43: I am Dragon Serpent Fruit, I Speak for Myself**

Li Xiaobai entered full-on bragging mode.

He was now the man in charge – and such a man should exhibit the grandeur fitting of his status.

If he acted too cautiously and timidly, it would only arouse suspicion in these sly folks.

Indeed, the less scheming and calculating Li Xiaobai appeared, the less doubts people had in their minds.

Having maneuvered in the cultivation world for several hundred years, deceiving a newly sentient child was as easy as pie, wasn't it?

"Hehe, Fruit Brother, don't be angry, this old fool doesn't know any better and lacks tact, don't stoop to his level."

Elder Feng stepped forward, grinning as he spoke.

Chen Kun's face turned from green to red in quick succession, dark and almost dripping with gloom.

However, considering the crucial timing, he didn't want to create any trouble and could only endure silently.

"Old man, you're quite impressive, very eloquent. Do you also want to buy a Dragon Serpent Fruit?"

Li Xiaobai asked with a smile, a stark contrast to his earlier demeanor.

"Indeed, how much would it take to make a purchase?" Elder Feng inquired tentatively.

"How much do you have?"

"One thousand top-grade spirit stones, plus fifty stalks of mid-grade spiritual medicine," Elder Feng quoted, upping the bid slightly better than Chen Kun's.

"All of these are for my brothers!" Li Xiaobai declared indignantly.

"And then?"

"You need to add more money!"

Li Xiaobai's eyes narrowed, staring intensely at Elder Feng.

"So, it's just a matter of the price not being right? Easy, these are all trivial issues."

Elder Feng let out a sigh of relief, simultaneously cursing in his heart, damn, turns out this guy is just greedy for money; he almost thought they were really about to witness a melodrama of deep brotherly love.

"Two thousand top-grade spirit stones, one hundred stalks of mid-grade spiritual medicine."

"Deal!"

Li Xiaobai reached out and took Elder Feng's space ring, sliding it onto his finger, yet didn't immediately hand over the fruit.

"I still have seven brothers; as the eldest, I hope my siblings can all find a good home."

"This old man has already reserved one of my brothers; who else wants to take home one of my brothers?"

Ignoring Elder Feng's shocked gaze, Li Xiaobai began to call out for more offers.

Elder Feng's expression changed; he instinctively felt something was amiss. He had given away his resources but hadn't received the fruit in return—surely there couldn't be any deceit going on?

Chen Kun's expression also seemed to be enjoying the situation; thankfully, he hadn't given up his resources ahead of time. Given the circumstances, even if he had paid, whether he'd actually get the goods was another matter entirely!

"Fruit Brother, I would also like to reserve one," came a voice.

"But I don't have that many spiritual medicines or spirit stones; can we trade with goods instead?"

The elder from Xiao Cheng Sect also moved closer to the action.

"What good goods do you have?"

"I have a copper mirror that can reflect the heavens, the earth, and people's hearts. This mirror, crafted by a disciple of Elder Tianji from Central Province, allows no one to hide once they are reflected within it. It is quite extraordinary," the elder said confidently, clearly having faith in the mirror.

Too bad she overestimated her proposition; Li Xiaobai needed items that could enhance defensive power, and this trinket was of no use to him whatsoever.

Casually, he tossed the copper mirror back to her.

"This is dross, this is trash, and can't take my brothers away!"

The old woman's breath caught; she didn't expect Li Xiaobai to be so discourteous. It seemed that this unfortunate item only recognized spirit stones and spiritual medicine.

To think that such a precious mirror was bluntly called trash—it was obviously her own lowliness, and yet she had the nerve to blame someone else's mirror.

She had no idea that Li Xiaobai's store had everything one could want, except for Spirit Stones.

"This old body offers two thousand high-grade Spirit Stones, plus a hundred mid-grade Spiritual Medicines."

"You're thinking too small, with such a petty amount of money, you might as well be begging!"

Li Xiaobai looked disdainful, infuriating the old crone to the point of almost exploding in rage. She had given a bid identical to Elder Feng's and was now being scorned.

However, this commotion made everyone realize that each time Li Xiaobai announced his price, it was much higher than the previous one.

Damn it, it's just a Dragon Serpent Fruit, yet he's so greedy. Who knows who he learned that from!

"Two thousand high-grade Spirit Stones, plus one hundred mid-grade commodity Spiritual Medicines!"

"Deal!"

"Wait a moment!"

Just as the old crone was about to hand over the resources to Li Xiaobai, Elder Feng stopped her movements.

"I have already offered a vast amount of resources, but have not yet received the fruit. There might be something fishy going on here."

"Elder Feng, I wonder if you could produce the fruit you just bought from me," asked Elder Feng with a smile.

"What's the hurry? Let me confirm the buyer first and then I will give you the fruit all at once. Do you think I, the great Dragon Serpent Fruit, would default on a debt?" Li Xiaobai said, displeased.

"Elder Feng did not mean that. It's just that you, Brother Fruit, keep delaying in handing over the Dragon Serpent Fruit, which keeps us anxious," Elder Feng explained.

"What's there to be anxious about? That ignorant old man just now, and this old crone, they both made their bids without so much as a furrow in their brows. It's you who's been fussing and nagging all this time."

"Perhaps you're pretending to be uneasy, but in truth, you want to swallow up all my resources for yourself, don't you?"

At these words, Elder Feng's expression also changed.

This was a topic that involved everyone's interests, and it was not easy to respond.

"Don't think I don't know what you're planning. You just want to ruin my reputation so that my business fails, leaving you as the only buyer!"

Li Xiaobai fully entered his role, pressing aggressively.

At these words, not only Elder Feng, but the expressions of the other big shots also began to look strange.

Although the Holy Demon Sect was quite agreeable on normal days and had a not-so-stiff relationship with several other factions, none who had climbed to this level were soft-hearted or merciful.

They all knew that the sort of scheme Li Xiaobai was talking about was definitely within the capabilities of the Holy Demon Sect's people.

Without further hesitation, the old crone immediately handed over the Space Ring to Li Xiaobai.

"Brother Fruit, I, from Yun Mengze, would like to reserve a spot. Please remember me," she said.

"Mm, rest assured, just stand to the side for now, and I'll contact you later," Li Xiaobai said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

The remaining experts immediately stepped forward, one after another handing over their Space Rings to Li Xiaobai, fearing they were too slow to make their bid.

"Three thousand high-grade Spirit Stones..."

"Two hundred high-grade Spiritual Medicines..."

"Five jin of Profound Iron..."

"What about three Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus?"

"I also have a batch of Celestial Horned Horses..."

The original trade slowly started to turn into an auction.

Chen Kun of Tianwu Sect also joined the bidding again.

The thoughts of the crowd were actually very consistent, that was, it was unlikely they would truly trade with Li Xiaobai; the resources were merely temporarily stockpiled with the other party.

Once they got the fruit in hand, they planned to think of a way to swindle it out. At that time, the crowd could simply divide the humanoid fruit among themselves, and the resources given out would ultimately return to their own hands.

What Li Xiaobai didn't know was that, in the back of the crowd, a young man in white was coldly watching everything unfold.

...

#### **Chapter 44: Chapter 44: A Somewhat Silly Divinity Transformation Stage Bigshot**

Feng Wuxie had also followed the distress signal, hoping to have a chance to get a share of the loot, but as soon as he saw Li Xiaobai, he immediately realized what was going on.

It was a trap; Li Xiaobai was using his treasure to move freely within the formation, conducting transactions with the numerous powerful figures.

And he had succeeded.



Thinking of Li Xiaobai's bulging Space Ring, Feng Wuxie's heart was ablaze with desire.

"I must find a way to kill him, then not only that supreme treasure but all of his resources will be mine!"

However, there was no opportunity at the moment, once outside, on the way to the Holy Demon Sect, there would be plenty of time to kill him.

This trip to the mountains had been immensely rewarding for him; advancing to the peak of the Golden Core Stage was not a problem at all, and if lucky, even reaching the threshold of the Nascent Soul Stage was possible.

With a cold glint flickering in his eyes, Feng Wuxie's figure twisted and vanished into the jungle.

...

Before the formation, Li Xiaobai, with a radiant face, was accepting Space Rings handed over by the crowd.

These big shots were very cooperative, not only giving a substantial increase but also without any delay, promptly handing over their Space Rings.

Li Xiaobai thought to himself that if he were to give up so many resources, it would be better to be killed instead.

Big shots indeed, their courage and composure was something he could not compare to.

Having secured all eight Space Rings and checked them thoroughly, Li Xiaobai's heart was about to leap from excitement.

Over ten thousand Upper Grade Spirit Stones, over ten thousand Middle Grade Spirit Stones, innumerable Lower Grade Spirit Stones, thousands of strains of Spiritual Medicine, and all sorts of dazzling pearls and treasures, all shiny real gold and silver!

This was a windfall!

He had never imagined that swindling could be so profitable; the Spirit Stones had come so quickly that Li Xiaobai felt an unreal sensation, and in a daze, he saw the mount Godzilla from the shop beckoning to him.

He joyfully stored the Space Rings in his pouch.

Then turned around to sit down at the base of the Dragon Serpent Fruit Tree in the center of the formation, no longer paying attention to the crowd.

"Brother Fruit, what do you mean by this?"

"We've already presented our resources, is it not time to make the deal now?"

Elder Feng asked, feeling something was amiss ever since he handed over his Spirit Stones.

"Hmm? Deal? What deal?"

Li Xiaobai scratched the back of his head, with a face full of puzzlement.

At his words, the expression on everyone's faces changed.

The thing they were most worried about had finally happened; the guy had eaten their offerings and was now going back on his word!

"We've already given you the heavenly treasures; surely Brother Fruit isn't thinking of reneging?" Chen Kun said in a deep voice.

"Indeed, Brother Fruit, stop joking around, let's conduct our trade properly."

"Right..."

The crowd had confidently handed over their rings because they knew Li Xiaobai could only stay within the formation.

As long as they broke the formation, they could retrieve both the fruits and the rings in their totality, so they were not worried at all.

"Heh, don't think I'm unaware of your plans; you clearly want to use these resources to lure me and my brother out and then capture us all at once, right?"

"My Dragon Serpent Fruit is the essence of heaven and earth; I see right through your petty schemes in a glance!"

Li Xiaobai's expression turned stern, not mincing his words.

Now that his wallet was fat and his Spirit Stones were in abundance, the life-saving Divine Artifacts from the shop were within reach, and he had no fear of these so-called big shots.

A casual Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman would allow him to disappear without a trace in an instant.

"Heh heh, Brother Fruit, you can't talk like that, we all have the spirit of a contract. Just trade with us earnestly, and once you get the fruit, we'll immediately leave without lingering, how about that?"

Elder Feng continued speaking.

"Why talk so much with this guy? He clearly just wants to swindle us, a typical case of taking the money and not doing the work!"

"Let's just break through this formation directly and see what he's got to be arrogant about!"

Chen Kun had no such patience and summoned everyone, intending to forcefully break open the formation.

"Then go ahead and break the formation. Stop blabbering. If you really have the ability, let's clash in the Slaughter Formation!"

Li Xiaobai raised his middle finger in contempt.

Furious, Chen Kun blew his beard and stared. He was the sect leader, and he had never been humiliated like this before.

"All of you stand back, let me deal with this Dragon Serpent Fruit!"

Suddenly, Chen Kun shot into the sky, the dazzle of twilight within his Dantian shining brightly, his momentum like a rainbow. The strength of the Divinity Transformation Stage was fully revealed as he wanted to face off against the formation, to test its depth.

"Soft Bone-Dissolving Palm!"

Both hands instantly transformed into two skeletal withered claws, with eerily Ghost Qi on them, clawing at the formation around Li Xiaobai.

The sky dimmed for a moment, and Li Xiaobai vaguely heard the piercing screams and mourns in his ears, feeling somewhat uneasy. This old man's cultivation technique and moves were full of special effects and quite intimidating; he couldn't actually break through the formation, could he?

Feeling uncertain, he stealthily exchanged for a Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman in the marketplace.

Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman: Ancient rune, instantaneously transports you a thousand miles, destination random. (Price, one thousand mid-grade Spirit Stones)

The price was a bit steep, but for Li Xiaobai at the moment, it was just a drop in the bucket.

"Zzzzt!"

The clear sound of Metal Slaughter's Qi piercing the sky, a pair of huge skeletal hands firmly pressed on top of the formation, strands of Qi leaking out, faintly showing the tendency to break through.

It seemed that the formation sensed the challenge and gathered a large amount of Metal Slaughter's Qi in retaliation, striking back swiftly.

The golden luminescence was dazzling. Metal Slaughter's Qi soared through the formation, grinding the two skeletal giant hands to dust.

Chen Kun grunted, his face turning slightly red, and he was forced to retreat explosively. Metal Slaughter's Qi was stronger than he had imagined, worthy of being the Qi of slaughter.

"Didn't you say you wanted to meet the Brother Fruit? Why did you retreat after just one encounter?"

Elder Feng looked at Chen Kun with a smile that was not a smile, his words full of mockery.

"If you can, you go ahead!"

Chen Kun rolled his eyes and silently cultivated his Qi to recuperate. This formation was tough to deal with; just being grazed by the Metal Slaughter's Qi caused his blood to churn.

Even with the power of the sixth layer of the Divinity Transformation Stage, he couldn't completely block the offensive of the formation,

Elder Feng shook his head, this formation couldn't be broken with brute force, at least not at the Divinity Transformation Stage. To break the formation, one had to rely on the abilities of Xiao Cheng Sect.

Within the formation,

Li Xiaobai was gleaming with excitement; this Slaughter Formation truly was powerful, even a high-level giant of Divinity Transformation Stage couldn't break it, truly worthy of being a defensive formation that could add a significant number of attribute points for him.

Since the opponent couldn't break the formation, he was in no hurry to leave. This formation could increase a large number of attribute points; the longer he stayed, the more points he would accumulate.

[Attribute Points: 30,000.]

All put into defense!

[Defensive Power: Fourth stage of Indestructible Golden Body. (0/40,000) Can be advanced.]

[Detected that the host is continuously attacked by Metal Slaughter's Qi, skill upgrade: Fourth stage of Nine Revolutions Undying Sword Intent.]

[...]

#### **Chapter 45: Chapter 45 The Formation was Broken**

His defensive power and skills simultaneously advanced, and once again, the mysterious pale-golden totem manifested itself.

In the void, a gigantic golden totem contracted and formed a huge face that slowly branded onto Li Xiaobai's physique, filled with divine radiance.

His body shone with a golden light, and Li Xiaobai felt every pore on his body greedily inhaling and exhaling the air around him.

He felt his body become extremely resilient.

With such strength of physique, even someone at the Nascent Soul Stage should already be unable to harm him.

He pinched his skin, not bad, very hard.

Indeed, a real man has to be tough!

Outside the formation, the experts from various Sects were greatly shocked upon seeing Li Xiaobai's current appearance.

They had never seen such a totem; it seemed to be a human face, but it was too faint, not very clear to see.

Moreover, a fruit that had already morphed into human form suddenly burst into light and was bathed in divine radiance, signifying something that even an individual who had never cultivated could discern, the Dragon Serpent Fruit had broken through!

Such a breakthrough for a heaven-sent treasure was an opportunity that was rare to come by in a hundred years.

Its original grade probably needed to be elevated yet again, and at this moment, even the most composed Elder Feng could not remain calm.

A look of greed flashed in his eyes, helpless to the fact that such a fruit was too rare and must be controlled by the Holy Demon Sect; if they couldn't obtain it, then others wouldn't have the chance either.

In just an instant, Elder Feng had made up his mind—if he could not obtain the Morphing Dragon-Serpent Fruit, he was prepared to destroy his Magic Treasures to annihilate Li Xiaobai!

Fruits of such caliber were beyond the reach of those at Nascent Soul or Divinity Transformation Stages, and even someone at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage might be driven to a killing frenzy.

None of the Sects present could allow others to snatch the Morphing Dragon-Serpent Fruit; that was a unanimous thought among all the heavyweights there.

In just a moment, the winds shifted.

Li Xiaobai suddenly realized that these big shots in front of him had inexplicably united, and he felt he was being targeted.

"Young friend, you really refuse to hand over the Dragon Serpent Fruit?"

Elder Feng still asked with a smile, yet a trace of cold light flickered in his eyes.

"This is my brother. What we value in our world is loyalty. Without it, people die."

Li Xiaobai spoke indifferently.

Chen Kun was so angry his nose was almost crooked.

Loyalty, damn it, what does loyalty have to do with you? Can you even write the word "loyalty"?

Where was your sense of loyalty when you were deceiving and cheating people?

The rest of the crowd's expressions also turned sour, fully aware that the Morphing Dragon-Serpent Fruit was plainly setting them up. Now that faces had been torn, there was no need for pretense.

"I have an Array-Breaking Talisman that can break any formation in the world. Although Metal Slaughter's Qi is powerful, it is still not a problem to briefly open a breach for a few breaths."

The elder from Xiao Cheng Sect slowly said.

"Then what are we waiting for? Break the formation quickly, I want to kill this scoundrel myself!"

Dangerous light flickered in Chen Kun's eyes.

Li Xiaobai felt somewhat nervous, even though he had strong defensive power, Chen Kun's current appearance was truly frightening.

But he couldn't lose his bravado.

"Hehe, you're scaring me to death. Go on, break the formation, come in and kill me!"

"The Dragon Serpent Fruit here says this—if you don't kill me today, don't expect to leave this valley!"

"It's not personal; I just want to say that everyone present here is trash!"

"I want two Dragon Serpent Fruits; the rest you can distribute among yourselves. If you agree, I will break this formation immediately!"

The elderly woman declared angrily, directly stating her price.

The audacious fruit needed a proper lesson.

"Deal!"

"No problem!"

"Hurry up and break the formation!"

"Alright, step aside, I'll do it, though it may not be pretty!"

The old woman stepped forward at a leisurely pace, taking out an Array Plate from her bosom.

This Array Plate was pitch-black and seemed to have several beads rotating inside it.

"This Array Plate was also made by the grand-disciple of Elder Tianji, involving a pair of mother and child plates. The child plate was already put into that Space Ring during the trade. Just by activating the main plate, they will work in concert from the inside out, capable of piercing a passage through this Slaughter Formation."

The old woman sneered sinisterly; did she really think she was without any precautions!

Ever since Elder Feng stopped her, she had kept an extra vigilant eye out, and now it had indeed come in handy.

Upon hearing this, Li Xiaobai was also startled within—he had actually been infiltrated by the enemy.

He fumbled over several rings with his hand, trying to throw out the child Array Plate, but unfortunately, it was already too late.



A pitch-black Array Plate suddenly emerged from one of the Space Rings, hovering in the air and slowly beginning to glow.

"Heaven and Earth Formation, activate!"

"Yin Yang Escape!"

The old woman formed hand seals and chanted incantations, and the two Array Plates suddenly connected closely. An ancient and chaotic aura erupted, like the force of a thousand juns, forcefully blocking the continuously slicing Metal Slaughter's Qi.

Li Xiaobai felt a suffocating sensation in his chest, as the aura from the Array Plate destabilized the Qi and blood in his body.

The Magic Treasure activated by a Divinity Transformation Stage expert was naturally not ordinary. The Array Plate blasted out devastating starlight, and within the dark plate, it seemed as if stars were orbiting inside.

This Array Plate appeared to be a microcosm of the Universe, quite extraordinary indeed.

Li Xiaobai marveled inwardly; the old woman's tactics were very clever.

It seemed that his own strategies were still not deep enough, his counter-strategy awareness not strong enough.

In the future, when he had the time, he would have to learn more from his sixth senior brother.

"Minor Celestial Dust Prohibition Method!"

"Grand Circulation's Star Shifting!"

"Open for me!"

The old woman roared, and as the two Array Plates reflected each other's light, the starlight grew intense. They forcibly halted the surrounding Metal Slaughter's Qi in its tracks, carving out a pathway.

"Three breaths' time, hurry up and make a move!"

"Don't fight within the Formation, get him out!"

"Circle around to the back, watch out for the Metal Slaughter's Qi, move positions!"

"Heavenly Net of Earth!"

"Soft Bone-Dissolving Palm!"

"Pure Yang Sword Formation!"

"..."

Li Xiaobai hadn't expected the Formation to actually be broken through by everyone, but the attacks from the Nascent Soul Stage and Divinity Transformation Stage didn't seem too hard to withstand.

Maybe it was because many experts were coveting his Dragon Serpent Fruit body, so they intentionally pulled their punches.

His body took a direct hit from Chen Kun's Soft Bone-Dissolving Palm; the affected area quickly started to rot and the muscles shriveled, but soon after, mysterious glyphs on his body glowed and the wound healed as before.

This was the effect of the Undying Golden Body; as long as he wasn't killed in one hit, physical injuries could always recover.

[Attribute Points +1000.]

Sss!

The power of a Divinity Transformation Stage expert was truly dreadful, but his defensive power had also greatly improved, and he could now withstand such an attack.

The System was very impressive!

"Good lad, for a mere Dragon Serpent Fruit, you do have some skills!"

"As a Dragon Serpent Fruit, you're quite remarkable!"

"Enough talk, get him out, we only have three breaths of time!"

Elder Feng frowned, decisively interrupting Chen Kun's idle chatter. That guy always liked to show off passively, unaware of the situation at hand.

His figure flickered and he instantly appeared behind Li Xiaobai.

"You..."

Li Xiaobai saw the scenery blur before his eyes and before he could react, he was suddenly hundreds of meters away.

Looking back, the elders blocked the way, all with vicious grins, their faces filled with ill intent.

"Little brat, you were quite arrogant just now, weren't you?"

"Come on, show that arrogance to this old man again."