## **Splitting the Heavens**

## Chapter 15: Second Form

"If you admit defeat right now, I'll stop."

With victory at hand, the grin on Guo You's face grew wider.

Whatever the case, he wasn't a fool. He wouldn't offend Shang Xia to the point of no return.

Since he had already given Shang Xia a way to end the battle, he thought that the other party would take the opportunity immediately. In fact, he felt that Shang Xia would even form a favorable impression of him. The enmity they had might even disappear completely!

Too bad for him, nothing went according to plan.

Standing strong, Shang Xia continued to defend himself calmly.

"Humph! What a stubborn brat!" A surge of rage filled Guo You's heart. He gave Shang Xia a chance, but he didn't cherish it!

Since there wasn't a way to salvage the situation, he had to give Shang Xia a lesson he would never forget! He couldn't just win the battle. He had to defeat Shang Xia so badly that he would crush the kid's confidence completely!

Setting his mind to it, he no longer held back. His attacks became even more violent.

"That's the King Kong Fists! Guo You finally used his strongest move!"

"Looks like he's planning to learn how to use supple techniques and moves with extreme force at the same time!"

"Hmm... He could use the elementary level Comprehension Fist to suppress Shang Xia completely, stopping Shang Xia from unleashing his Chaos Essence Lightning Palm. It's too bad he failed to develop his move to the extreme..."

"If he managed to take the final step, he wouldn't be stuck here with us!"

"That's true..."

"Hmm? How can Shang Xia still hold on under the relentless assault? This..."

When Guo You used the even stronger King Kong Fist, everyone thought that he would defeat Shang Xia immediately! Who would have thought...

In fact, Shang Xia lost his calm demeanor the moment Guo You became determined to defeat him. Being forced to the limit, he nearly retrieved his Ivory Fan to continue the battle.

At the last moment, he seemed to have reached a new level of comprehension and Shang Xia's attacks became stronger than they had ever been.

Rumble...

Shang Xia's moves didn't change, but every time he thrust out his palm, a tiny streak of lightning would travel through his arms.

He might not have unleashed the Chaos Essence Lightning Palm, but the amount of lightning in his hand didn't dissipate.

If he were to compare the Chaos Essence Lightning Palm to a one time use ability, his current state allowed him to retain his combat strength for a long period of time!

Shang Xia seemed to understand something.

A whole new level of understanding of the Chaos Essence Lightning Palm appeared in his mind.

Explosive power might be good, but the key behind the Chaos Essence Lightning Palm was control!

With enough control, a cultivator could use their martial intent to the best of their abilities! They could use it to boost the amount of power they wielded! It could also make up for any weaknesses they had!

That was probably the true strength of the Chaos Essence Lightning Palm!

That was how cultivators were meant to use their martial intent!

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Using his King Kong Fists like before, Guo You realized that they were starting to lose their effect against Shang Xia. The opponent he was once suppressing was slowly growing stronger!

Every time they clashed, a ?trace of lightning would pierce deep into his bones! He could feel his body growing numb as the power contained in his punches decreased. Eventually, his arm started to tremble every time he released a punch.

Unlike Guo You, Shang Xia's counterattack became even more intense.

Panic setting in, Guo You's attacks became more and more sloppy.

He wasn't the only one who was surprised. The disciples of the Protection Division were equally as shocked.

"Could it be?!"

"That's the second form of his martial intent!"

"To fuse his martial intent into his martial arts... How long has it been since he comprehended his martial intent again?"

"Guo You... Things aren't looking too good for him!"

Along with their evaluation, Shang Xia changed his approach once again.

The palm strikes that emphasized on power sped up and after sacrificing some power for speed, the shadow of Shang Xia's palms filled the skies.

That was the essence of the Lightning Palm, the other technique he cultivated!

Every single strike contained the power of lightning. Tearing through the air, countless streaks of lightning landed on Guo You's body.

Being pushed to the limit, Shang Xia actually managed to deepen his understanding of his martial intent during the battle!

Unwilling to show his weakness, Guo You continued his relentless assault, hoping to overpower Shang Xia with his King Kong Fist.

It didn't take long for him to discover that his attacks were in disarray!

Trying to correct his technique, he discovered that he didn't have the strength to raise his arms!

As streaks of lighting filled his vision, he could only watch helplessly as they landed on his body.

"Guo You lost!"

"He should admit defeat quickly... Otherwise, he might actually suffer serious injuries from the assault!"

"The leader of the outer division deserves his title... What terrifying talent!"

As their words entered Guo You's ears, he nearly lost himself in rage.

All of a sudden, Shang Xia's voice echoed in his mind. "Hehe, Senior Brother Guo, is that all you got?"

That was what Guo You said to him before. He was merely repeating it back to the man himself.

Looking at Guo You's face, no one knew if he was flushed from anger or embarrassment.

With Shang Xia's newfound control over his power, Guo You was suppressed so badly he couldn't even speak.

A smile hung on Shang Xia's face and he chuckled, "If you admit defeat now, I'll stop."

Again, that was the words Guo You said to him.

Those words were like a giant palm that slapped Guo You in the face. No matter how embarrassed or humiliated he was, he couldn't say a word!

Right at that moment, an imposing voice boomed through the air.

"Enough! Both of you can stop right there."

With his heart trembling slightly, Shang Xia stopped himself while discharging the lightning he built up internally.

As they shot out from his body, Guo You jumped in fright.

Reaching out slowly, Shang Xia patted Guo You's shoulder lightly.

With his body shaking violently, he took several steps back and he crashed into the wall behind. He held the structure hastily in an attempt to stay on his feet.

Luckily for him, Shang Xia allowed him to keep the last shred of his dignity. He didn't release too much lightning into his body. If he did, Guo You would probably pee himself.

Clasping his hands behind his back, a smile formed on Shang Xia's face. As he revealed a dignified and elegant appearance, he made it look as though he didn't take part in a massive brawl several minutes ago!

A figure appeared before all of them and a formless pressure descended.

"It's him!"

A light flashed in Shang Xia's eyes as he looked at the newcomer. It was none other than Yuan Zilu, the judge who presided over his battle with Zhu Ying.

Due to the talent Shang Xia revealed, he even tried recruiting him to the Protection Division!

Who would have thought that they would meet again so soon?

From the looks of it, the person in charge of leading them to the Tongyou Peak was Instructor Yuan Zilu.

Shang Xia felt Yuan Zilu's gaze land on his body for a split second, but it quickly disappeared. Next, a snort left his lips, "Interesting... Someone invited me over for a cup of tea and all of you caused so much trouble!"

Shang Xia raised an eyebrow silently. Who the hell drank tea that early in the morning?

Yuan Zilu seemed to be implying something...

As the leader of the resupply team, he was drawn away by someone. Without him in the picture, the disciples of the Protection Division started to provoke Shang Xia. Even a dumbass could tell that a scheme was brewing.

Well, there was only one other question left to ask. Who invited Yuan Zilu over for tea?

Shang Xia raised his head only to be greeted with a stare from Yuan Zilu. "... Here we have someone who doesn't respect his seniors..."

Shang Xia felt his body growing heavy all of a sudden.

Turning towards Guo You, Yuan Zilu continued, "... And here we have someone who tried bullying someone weaker than him! What's more, he lost!"

Guo You's face turned ashen.

"Both of you are disciples of the institution. Yet, both of you fought like you had to kill the other! If I came a little later, am I supposed to be looking at a dead body?!"

None of them dared to say a word when faced with Yuan Zilu's questioning.

Yuan Zilu didn't stop there. A frosty expression could be seen on his face and he continued, "If you have so much excess energy, go kill some cultivators from the other world when you arrive at the battlefield between two worlds!"

Lowering their heads, the two of them acknowledged immediately.

Seeing that the two of them were no longer going for each other's throats, Yuan Zilu's tone became a lot better. However, he pointed at the warehouse and sighed, "Since the two of you know your mistakes, load up the rest of the supplies!"

A bitter smile formed on Shang Xia's face and he could only follow Yuan Zilu's orders obediently.

Even though he was in the Martial Realm and possessed a strong body, he exhausted a huge portion of his strength. Moving supplies posed a huge challenge.

Luckily for the two of them, everyone started to chip in after they loaded several carriages. It didn't take long for them to complete the task.