

UNFATHOMABLE SENIOR

Chapter 16

The villagers left the cultivator at the hot spring inn of their village, the Chief ordered his people to block it off so that no one would bother the peculiar acting expert while he himself left to tend to his idiot of a son. He hoped that he didn't say anything foolish to the cultivator he wanted to be on friendly terms with anyone of this caliber, he couldn't really offer him anything as they were just a poor tribe in the middle of nowhere. Most people just dreamed of getting picked up by a prominent sect or clan and being a disciple of a renowned master. He wished he could help his son do that, but he seemed to have offended this Senior so that went out of the window, but the man didn't look angry probably not caring about a junior doing silly things, which was good.

After getting Yang Rong over here along with the team of hunters that knew the most about this enigmatic man, he started asking questions finding out about him saving the team, fending off a pack of wolves on his own and doing it without batting an eye. He then looked at his son that was holding his head down as he told that he started berating the hunters that the man helped, this ending with him having a pile of dead beasts dumped on his head, he still had a peculiar smell coming from his body even though he had already changed his clothes by this point.

It seemed to the Chief that the man wasn't hostile towards them as he saved his villagers and also didn't do much to his son besides embarrassing him slightly. Yang Shan was glad at the later part, as this experience might get his useless son to think before acting first. There were far more powerful people out there, he couldn't have his son just parading around and throwing his weight around if he didn't really have anything to back that up besides his old man. He nodded and gave a good fatherly smack to the head with a closed fist, reprimanding him for being an idiot. Yang Rong went down to his knees and rubbed his poor noggin, now he had a bump in the middle of it.

"B-but father..."

He sent the boy home, he couldn't have his antics offending Zhang Dong so he wanted his son to keep it low, he'd invite the man to his home later for dinner, or maybe breakfast if he didn't want to eat anything at the moment. He told the men around the hot springs to inform him when the cultivator was about to leave and then walked away to prepare the feast.

About half an hour passed as Matt was soaking in the springs just relaxing with his eyes closed, his body wasn't tired though he did feel stressed. It hasn't been long since he was wished away into this world, did some bored god do this to him, as he passed out in a coma in a hospital and this was just a dream? He had no way of knowing, he could

clearly feel pain, everything looked like it was real and the people were acting normally, well normally for cultivator type of people with the bowing and respecting things.

He opened up his eyes and realized something, something really ,really bad. This was a hard truth of this world... there was no internet around... he was getting bored ... He couldn't play any games, he couldn't watch any new tv shows, read any comics or manga or read any fantasy novels like he liked to do back at home. He didn't know how the entertainment industry looked around in this world, but what he could tell cultivators spent most of their time hold up in some abodes meditating and contemplating their dao. Dread filled his mind as the thought of meditating in one spot for years at a time just gathering spirit energy? How did that even work... he brought up his screen and clicked at his cultivation method.

Lightning Qi cultivation art : Immortal grade cultivation art, can be cultivated up to the great circle of the core formation realm. The cultivator gathers the surrounding Qi into his body transforming it into lightning Qi, works best if cultivated at high altitudes, closer to the heavens or in a storm where the lightning elements are abundant.

Well that doesn't explain much, let me see, also it has a cap on it...

He got out of the spring and wrapped the towel around his waist to cover his little brother. There was a large boulder in the middle of the spring onto which he got up and sat down in a meditation pose. He gathered his thoughts on the cultivation technique as he had the information about it in his brain. Matt sat in a lotus position with his legs crossed in an uncomfortable-looking way. He brought his hands together with his right palm going under his left one while his right thumb went above his left thumb as they connected. He closed his eyes and tried to feel the spiritual Qi around his surroundings.

Matt remained in the cultivation position for a bit and started absorbing the Qi around him. The spiritual force felt like little droplets around him, hovering in the air that he needed to pull in and towards his lower dantian that was in his abdomen. The droplets of Qi were guided to his hands and then towards his belly as he started absorbing the water-like substance, slowly gathering more and more. The spiritual power was thin around these parts so it was taking him a while to do this, but he was getting the hang of it. After the droplets turned into liquid and entered his body, it started getting rowdy in there. He needed to transform the spiritual energy into lightning Qi now, this was one of the hardest types that a cultivator could cultivate as it was quite unstable. But with the knowledge that he already had and the formed lightning core he managed it do that without fumbling all too much. He didn't even notice that a good couple of hours had passed by now and that it was midnight.

The tribe people noticed it though as they could feel a disturbance in the Qi force. They could feel the spiritual force from the surroundings getting sucked in one general direction which was, of course, the hot spring that Matt was sitting in almost naked. He was absorbing most of the spirit essence from the air which didn't leave much for the others, so everyone that was trying to cultivate peeked out in protest wondering who

had the audacity to suck up their resources. They quickly found out that it was the wondering man dressed in white that was doing it. About this time they also noticed that the sky was void of stars as it was got really cloudy. Thunder could be heard up in the sky as it rumbled and in a shocking turn of events lightning bolts started crashing down into the hot spring that the cultivator was in, this making everyone go wide-eyed at the spectacle.

Matt was really in the zone right now, just taking in the Spiritual force and turning it into his own special kind of Qi. The sudden jolt of electricity that hit him just propelled his cultivation further and further. The little storm wasn't much as it didn't generate that much force, this as the reason why it was advised to cultivate in stormy areas at a high altitude, the practitioner could then gather many more lightning bolts into his body and further his cultivation at a higher pace. You could also use special herbs, magical treasures or pills that had a similar effect as well.

He opened up his eyes that were now glowing and looked upwards as the last thunderous strike was delivered onto his body before the stormy clouds subsided. Matt looked around the hot spring that was now sparkling with lightning energy that sipped into the water and supercharged it. Due to his forceful cultivation method, he managed to turn this spring into one that gathered lightning qi energy now, it was a gathering spot of the lowest of low grades, but for the people in this Tribe, it would be quite the treasured spot now. After finishing up he brought up his screen to check if his cultivation had advanced in any way and he was pleasantly surprised.

Cultivation Base Qi :Core Formation [Early Stage 5%] (Lightning Core)

Heyyyy, that's pretty goood.

Now I only need to figure out the body cultivation thing

Silver Body : Silver Body is the next advanced form of the Copper Body refining technique, instead of hard psychological training that is mostly attributed to body refining techniques, the cultivator absorbs weapons/treasures that are metallic in nature to refine his body into a treasure in it's own. The higher grade the treasure is the stronger the body gets. Common grade weapons and treasures have no effect on this technique. The technique can be trained up to the Nascent Soul great circle realm.

Ah, so it's one of those... glad that I have a discount to crafting skills... guess I'll have to get some crafting materials and some crafting skills next.