

I Stayed At Home For A Century, When I Emerged I Was Invincible

Chapter 43: Don't Panic, Slide Under It

In the beginning, only heretic cultivators who were nearing the end of their lifespans came to challenge the Evil King's palace. However, later on, even young and hot-blooded heretic cultivators decided to participate in the challenge.

The prestige of the evil imperial court plummeted.

Of course, no one who challenged the evil imperial court's prestige made it out alive.

They all came with the intention of dying.

Yet for some reason, friends of those who challenged the evil imperial court felt honored.

"Do you know who this lord is? Let me tell you, the one who barged into the Evil King's palace the other day is my senior brother. Do you understand?"

The heretic cultivators were all proud to have a friend who had barged into the Evil King's palace. They clearly felt that it was something worth bragging about.

There were even people who encouraged their friends to barge into the Evil King's palace.

Soon, another person carried a large machete and headed toward the Evil King's palace.

A crowd of heretic cultivators gathered around to watch the show.

"My name is..."

"Go to hell!"

Before he could even say his name, a furious roar came from the depths of the Evil King's palace.

A huge blood-red palm hurtled over and crushed the other party.

The blood-red palm did not stop there. It slapped all of the heretic cultivators who looked like they might be about to try.

Puff! Puff!

In the blink of an eye, more than ten people were killed by the blood-red palm.

“Run!”

The heretic cultivators who were watching the show were shocked and fled in all directions.

Was the Evil King crazy?!

“Die! Die!”

The blood-red palm killed the heretic cultivators one after the other.

The Evil King was so angry. One after another, these people all came to provoke him.

This made him the most undignified and disrespected evil king in history.

He was so angry that he made a move personally.

He initially thought that if he acted personally, he would be able to instill fear and intimidate the heretic cultivators. Unfortunately, that was not the case at all.

There were still people who were unafraid of death who came to the Evil King’s palace.

“I’m not afraid to tell you that the one who was personally killed by His Majesty the Evil King was my brother.”

“What? It was your brother? That’s insane!”

Gradually, in the circle of heretic cultivators, it became the greatest honor and privilege for those who charged into the Evil King’s palace to be killed by the Evil King himself!

No one knew how or why this had come about.

The Evil King was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

He even suspected that a new evil cultivation method had appeared, and that the method caused problems in the brains of those who cultivated it.

Otherwise, how could there be so many madmen?

“Kun Wu!”

The Evil King gnashed his teeth. The source of all this was caused by that little heretic cultivator called Kun Wu.

...

“You stayed in seclusion, yet with a single order, you created a trend among the heretic cultivators. You’ve been rewarded with the Myriad Heavenly Mirror.”

Chu Xuan was depressed. The lucky mystic realm had been in the small courtyard for almost two months, but it had yet to attract anyone with great luck.

Could it be that there were no people with great luck in the Southern Region?

Although the lucky mystic realm had not been activated, it still had the ability to attract people with great luck.

Was it because these people with great luck were too far away and needed a very long time to arrive?

A reward from the system suddenly appeared out of the blue.

“???”

He was momentarily stunned. A single order had caused a trend among the heretic cultivators?

What trend did it cause?

This matter definitely had something to do with Kun Wu.

However, even he was not very clear as to what exactly Kun Wu had done. How did it cause a trend?

This was the drawback of having no information. He did not even know that such a big thing had taken place in the Southern Region.

He needed to think of a way to take control of the Black Moon Tower.

He then examined the Myriad Heavenly Mirror.

“The Myriad Heavenly Mirror can randomly connect to ten thousand regions. It can also transfer items...”

Chu Xuan was pleasantly surprised by this.

The Myriad Heavenly Mirror could randomly connect to various regions, and could also transfer items. However, for the time being, it could not transfer living things. It would only be able to do so when Chu Xuan's strength rose to the Heaven realm.

This random connection ability could only be used three times a day. In addition to this, the Myriad Heavenly Mirror could be used to mark three specific places or living beings. After marking, he would be able to check on those marks at any time.

In the case of the mark of the Myriad Heavenly Mirror being used to on a living being, it would move in tandem with that living being.

Chu Xuan could not wait to activate the Myriad Heaven Mirror.

As he infused spiritual power into the artifact, ripples appeared on the surface of the Myriad Heavenly Mirror. After some time, an image appeared.

The first thing he saw were the high mountains and dense forest. He could hear the fierce beasts roaring.

He did not know where the mirror had connected to, but as the image formed, Chu Xuan suddenly saw a figure.

He focused the mirror on the figure and enlarged the image.

Ma Kong fell to the ground, panting as if he was seriously injured.

"Ma Kong, how are you?"

A black-clothed young man next to him was panting, and his body was covered in wounds as well. He crouched down to check on Ma Kong's injuries.

From the looks of it, they had just experienced a battle.

Puchi!

Suddenly, a cold gleam flashed and a saber was stabbed into the black-clothed youth's chest.

"You!"

The black-clothed youth's eyes widened as he looked at Ma Kong in disbelief.

"Why?"

He had never thought that his companion would attack him out of nowhere.

He was on the verge of death. He wanted to fight back, but he had just experienced a great battle and had used up almost all of his spiritual power. Ma Kong's saber had even severed his meridians.

Darkness descended, and his consciousness gradually blurred.

"Why?"

Ma Kong replied with a malevolent expression, "Of course it's so I can have the treasure to myself. I'm sorry, brother. Your talent is better than mine, but I'll be the one who laughs last."

With a twist of the blade, the black-clothed youth's life ended.

He reached out and took the black-clothed youth's storage bag. After opening it, he put it away happily and turned around to leave.

Roar!

Suddenly, a roar resounded.

Trees collapsed, the earth shook, and a powerful aura crashed over him like a tidal wave.

Ma Kong's expression changed greatly.

"Not good, it's the Heavenly Fiend Tiger!"

He crawled to his feet and fled, but he did not make it far before a huge black tiger appeared behind him.

Ma Kong's face was deathly pale.

His face was full of despair.

He was only at the ninth level of the profound realm, and the Heavenly Fiend Tiger had reached the seventh level of the void realm, or perhaps even higher.

Suddenly, he saw a mysterious halo materialize in the sky.

Through the halo, he saw a small courtyard.

In the small courtyard sat a figure bathed in divine light. He looked like a saint!

"Senior, save me!"

Plop!

Ma Kong knelt down and said.

Chu Xuan did not expect that he would encounter a backstabbing brother the first time he used the Myriad Heavenly Mirror, who killed his own companion for the sake of snatching treasure.

He activated the seven-colored divine light and bathed himself in it like a deity.

“Don’t panic!”

“I’ll teach you a method that will allow you to cross realms and easily kill that Heavenly Fiend Tiger!”

Ma Kong was overjoyed.

“Thank you, senior. Quickly teach me the method!”

Chu Xuan’s face could not be seen in the divine light. His voice had the demeanor of a peerless expert. “When the tiger pounces on you, hold the saber with both hands and slide under its belly. Raise the saber and stab it into its belly, cutting it open.”

“Remember, the belly of every demon beast is one of their greatest weaknesses.”

Ma Kong was momentarily dazed. He turned around and looked at the approaching Heavenly Fiend Tiger. Wiping his cold sweat, he asked in a trembling voice, “Senior, will this work?”

“Don’t worry. There won’t be any issues. It won’t expect you to slide under its belly out of nowhere. As the saying goes, if you catch it off guard, you will be able to kill it in one fell swoop!”

Chu Xuan encouraged him. “With me watching over you, how could anything go wrong?”

Hearing this, Ma Kong calmed down and thought to himself, ‘Senior is testing me. Yes, it has to be so!’

Holding the saber with both hands, he turned around and looked at the Heavenly Fiend Tiger with a determined gaze. Instead of retreating, he advanced.

Roar!

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger saw that Ma Kong did not retreat, but instead advanced toward it.

It was instantly enraged.

This was equivalent to provoking the tiger's pride!

It rushed over.

Ma Kong's heart pounded violently. The hands holding the saber trembled slightly, and his legs also shook with fear.

"Calm down, don't panic. With senior watching over me, there won't be a problem."

"Ma Kong, this is your opportunity. You must not disappoint senior."

His gaze turned firm. The hands holding the saber stopped trembling, and his legs stopped shaking.

The charging Heavenly Fiend Tiger charging was almost right in front of him.

"Die!"

He roared loudly.

With both hands holding the saber, he suddenly slid toward the Heavenly Fiend Tiger!

Pa!

A claw hit his body as he was trying to slide under the tiger, and he was sent spinning backwards.

The sound of many bones breaking could be heard from his body, which was followed by a sharp pain. His vision started turning black, and he almost fainted.

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

Bang!

He fell heavily to the ground.

Ma Kong spat out a few more mouthfuls of blood and struggled to sit up. Looking at the approaching Heavenly Fiend Tiger, his face turned pale.

"Senior, save me! Please save me!"

He roared in his heart. To hell with the slide!

"Sigh!"

Chu Xuan sighed in disappointment and said, "You have disappointed me greatly. The hands holding the saber were not steady, the speed of the slide was not fast enough, and your timing was totally off!"

"Senior, I know I failed. Please save me!" Ma Kong cried and begged.

"It's too late," Chu Xuan shook his head and said, "I'm thousands of miles away from you. It'll take some time for my power to reach you."

Ma Kong's heart sank.

"But don't panic. I'll teach you another method. It'll definitely save your life!"

"What method? Senior, quickly teach me!"

Although Ma Kong felt that this senior's method did not seem to be very reliable, at this moment, it was his only hope.

"Kneel down to the Heavenly Fiend Tiger. Kowtow and call him father. As the saying goes, a tiger won't eat its child. Since you've already called it father, how could it bear to eat you?" Chu Xuan said seriously.

"Ah?"

Ma Kong was stunned. What kind of method was this?

Was it really effective?

"Since ancient times, the strong have all suffered humiliation when they were weak. There was once a peerless expert who was utterly humiliated when he was weak, so don't feel too bad about this."

"This is your only chance to live. This venerable self understands tiger demon beasts very well. A tiger won't eat its own son. It's definitely not a lie!"

At this point, Ma Kong had no other choice but to believe.

Seeing that the Heavenly Fiend Tiger was already in front of him, he immediately knelt down with a plop. Tears streamed down his face as he roared, "Father, father, I'm your son!"

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger, which had raised one of its claws, stopped in its tracks. Its tiger eyes widened.

When Ma Kong saw this, he was delighted. Senior did not lie to me!

As expected, a tiger would not eat its own son!

“Father, I am your son. My name is Ma Hu!”

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger’s intelligence would not be too low, right? He had already called it father, so it should let him off, right?

When Ma Kong saw the Heavenly Fiend Tiger put down its raised claw, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

So calling it father was actually useful!

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger slowly turned around, behaving as if it was planning to leave.

Ma Kong was so excited that tears kept flowing down his face.

He had finally survived.

“Father, take care, father!”

“This child respectfully sends father off!”

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger’s body trembled for a moment. It was utterly disgusted with Ma Kong.

With its back facing Ma Kong, the tiger’s tail curled up.

Pa!

The tail fiercely swung down and slapped Ma Kong’s head.

Instantly, Ma Kong’s head was split open.

“Wu, wu, Senior...”

Ma Kong was stunned.

‘I already called you father! Why are you still killing me?’

‘Senior is unreliable!’

Pa!

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger raised its hind legs and continuously stepped on Ma Kong’s corpse.

Roar!

It raised its head and roared loudly but, halfway through its roar, its roar was stuck in its throat.

It widened its eyes and looked at the circle of light above its head.

A person bathed in divine light was sitting inside the circle of light.

Gulp!

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger instantly became as timid as a cat.

It lay on the ground and its limbs slowly wriggled its body, trying to crawl away quietly.

“Where are you?”

A voice spoke from inside the circle of light.

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger roared and sent out its spiritual will.

“The Northern Region.”

Chu Xuan was surprised. The place he had been connected to this time was actually the Northern Region.

Feeling the strain of the spiritual power consumption, he immediately cut off the spiritual power input, after which the image displayed on the Myriad Heavenly Mirror faded away.

“Activating the Myriad Heavenly Mirror consumes a lot of spiritual power.”

“Those below the Emperor realm won’t be able to activate the Myriad Heavenly Mirror at all. Even those at the Emperor Realm can’t use it for too long.”

Chu Xuan put away the Myriad Heavenly Mirror and swallowed an Emperor spirit pill, silently recovering his spiritual power.

After recovering his spiritual power, Chu Xuan once again infused his spiritual power into the Myriad Heavenly Mirror. The surface of the mirror rippled and, gradually, a new image appeared.

Splash!

The scene before him was filled with rolling waves, as if he had been connected to a certain part of the ocean.

Moving the image around, he surveyed the area where the Myriad Heavenly Mirror was connected to. All he saw was rolling waves. He did not even see a single fish.

Chu Xuan was disappointed. The second time activated the mirror, his luck had not been very good, and he had failed to find anything.

He had actually wanted to connect with an expert to trick the latter.

In any case, the other party would not be able to sense his strength. He was bathed in divine light, so it would be very confusing as well. From the outside, Chu Xuan could easily be mistaken for an extremely powerful expert.

One-third of his spiritual power had been consumed, but there were no living beings in the image. The only thing he saw were the rolling waves.

On his third try, he actually connected to a place filled with gray air and a lifeless aura. Numerous grayish-brown ancient stone houses appeared before his eyes.

He did not see any living beings here either.

Chu Xuan frowned slightly. There seemed to be something wrong with this place.

With a flick of his finger, he threw a spirit herb over.

The spirit herb landed in that place and, in the blink of an eye, it withered and turned gray-brown.

He continued to move the image around.

"This place seems to be an enclosed space."

"Could it be a secret realm?"

"It's lifeless, and kind of seems like a cemetery."

An even larger stone house appeared in the image. The gray-brown stone house exuded an even denser aura of death. Moreover, the aura of death pulsed. It almost seemed like the stone house itself was breathing.

Chu Xuan enlarged the image projection and approached the door of the stone house.

Suddenly, the door of the stone house opened.

As the image projection entered the stone house, he spotted a figure sitting cross-legged in the lifeless stone house.

That withered figure was wearing a gray-brown unknown robe. The aura of death was going in and out of his nostrils. His sunken eye sockets exuded a sparkling white light.

Chu Xuan was bathed in divine light. He looked like a deity as he stared at the unknown existence in the stone house.

He was not flustered at all. After all, the other party had no way of sensing his actual strength.

It was also impossible for the other party to attack him through the Myriad Heavenly Mirror or find him through it.

“Who are you?”

The unknown existence in the stone house raised his head slightly.

His gaze was fixed on Chu Xuan.

“I was patrolling the myriad realms in the heavens and happened to pass by here.”

A dignified voice spoke from behind the divine light. The withered figure remained silent for a brief moment before asking in a puzzled voice, “Myriad realms in the heavens?”

“You are unaware of the myriad realms in the heavens?”

“I’ve never heard of it. I only know of the nine zones and fifty regions.”

Chu Xuan’s mind spun. The nine zones and fifty regions should be referring to the division of this vast world.

He did not know which of the nine zones the Southern Region was located in.

“The nine zones and fifty regions are just a desolate corner of the myriad realms. They’re nothing.”

Chu Xuan said in a profound and unfathomable manner.

He was just bluffing. He could brag as much as he wanted.