

## Cultivating 521

Chapter 521: Granting the Law, True Inheritor Ranking\_6

Doesn't Wang Ye always rely on his Body Refinement, and is exceptionally confident in hand-to-hand combat?

Just what is he holding in that giant hand of his?

It emits a clear blue glow, and on closer inspection, it turns out to be a turtle shell.

Wang Ye actually uses a turtle shell as a shield, placing it in the line of attack before Mo Cang.

Besides that, on top of that turtle shell, a hexagonal defensive barrier bursts forth, composed of Primordial Spirit Power mixed with vast Spiritual Qi, shielding Wang Ye from hundreds of meters away.

Mo Cang's mind turned blank for a moment, and he cautiously paced the square like a beast searching for the right angle while hunting.

But Wang Ye didn't give him much opportunity; in his six giant hands, an untraceable silver whip appeared.

In an instant, the whip shadow cut through the air like a straight rod, stirring the clouds and leaving a white mark!

Mo Cang suddenly opened his huge mouth, and a terrifying roar echoed through the field, shaking the azure sky.

A bloody wave shot upward, demonstrating his fury, accompanied by his mouth full of fangs.

The fangs lined up in formation, seemingly forming an alternative Beast Bite trend with the wave, determined to chew off Wang Ye's whip shadow.

"Clang!"

And then, the turtle shell blocking the way just happened to fend off Mo Cang's strike, directly leaving him with no temper.

He had to maneuver on blood-clouded four claws, frantically avoiding the falling whip shadow.

However, that whip shadow seemed deliberate; when it descended, it changed shape, twisting and bending, landing beside him.

Worse yet, the whip shadow exploded into countless threads, climbed all over his body, instantly binding him like a zongzi, and dropped to the ground.

This battle till now made Mo Cang feel like a beast falling into a hunter's trap, everything under Wang Ye's control.

He urged all the peculiar sword shadows in his body, intending to break the cage and escape.

But a strange fragrance again penetrated his nose, making Mo Cang's body suddenly soft, as if the Spiritual Qi and Primordial Spirit Power within him were slackening.

He barely exposed a head from the bonds, only to see the hundred-zhang giant bend down and stare at him with three immense heads.

The head in direct view slightly opened its massive mouth, with strands of Primordial Spirit Spiritual Qi-driven Dao Fire seeds faintly visible within.

"I concede!"

Only then did Wang Ye release him from the cage.

Mo Cang panted, looking fearfully at Wang Ye, and then at Ning Qi, seated in Wang Ye's place, in white robes.

In just a year, Wang Ye has grown so fast, incredibly different from before. There's no need to ask; it's naturally the merit of that Immortal Species!

Wang Ye retracted his Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body and returned to his original form.

This battle today made him even more assured that Senior Brother Ning's guidance is absolutely correct.

He surprisingly defeated the sixth True Inheritor, Mo Cang, effortlessly and beyond his expectations.

It turns out that Senior Brother Ning's improved Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body is terrifyingly potent!

For a moment, the crowd in the square was filled with excited emotions.

Some were shocked, nearly dropping their jaws, but uniformly, everyone's eyes shone like two lanterns, frequently scanning between Wang Ye and Ning Qi.

A year!

In just a year following the Immortal Species Ning Qi, Wang Ye underwent such a transformation; who wouldn't be thrilled?

Unfortunately, Five Elements Peak has become overly strict in accepting followers now; trying to get in again, I'm afraid, would be extremely difficult.

But hardship aside, it's surely better than having no opportunities!

In the high sky, Ye Chen almost bit his tongue off; his fists clenched, eyes blazing with Spiritual Qi Flame.

Wang Ye has really turned the tables!

Before more thoughts could take root, suddenly cries of astonishment erupted across the square.

A figure seemed to ascend like a celestial cloud, soaring into the void, transforming into the only blazing sun in the sky.

Ning Qi looked down upon Ye Chen seated on the first True Inheritor throne, calmly saying:

"Get out."