

Humanity 1911

Chapter 1911 - Savage Beast's Nine Transformations

After a while, Arbuluo finally stood up and instructed Gu Sheng, who was still lying on the bed, "Stay put, dear grandson, Grandpa will be right back!"

After speaking, his sturdy figure suddenly disappeared.

Realizing he had already entered the combat field, Gu Sheng grimaced in pain, his expression reaching the peak of agony. However, speaking of which, the Savage Race's specially made medicinal wine combined with their unique healing methods were indeed effective; just after this brief period of treatment, the injuries he had sustained showed signs of improvement.

Arbuluo's claim of healing him within three days was not an empty promise.

But just thinking how this pain would last for three days made Gu Sheng feel a bit hopeless.

He's most afraid of pain!

In the combat field, Lu Ye and Arbuluo's figures appeared simultaneously in the enclosed combat environment. As usual, he raised his eyes to glance at the number above, then sent a message to Walnut.

Only then did he begin to examine his opponent this time.

At a glance, sure enough, as the rumors said, in appearance, the Savage Race looked not much different from the human race, just an enlarged version. Arbuluo was extraordinarily robust, wearing a large beast hide cloak, his exposed chest bore a vivid roaring tiger head, casually picking his nose.

But soon, Arbuluo's expression froze because he discovered that the opponent challenging him was not the familiar Sky Inkstone!

Who is this?

He stared his eyes wide open, scrutinizing Lu Ye's figure carefully, confirming he had never seen this person before.

This is indeed unusual; though newcomers occasionally pop up in the Asura Field, one suddenly emerging in such a manner is rare.

He then thought of checking his Asura Authority Token because if Lu Ye challenged him, there should be information recorded in the token.

After a moment, Arbuluo revealed an intrigued expression since he found Lu Ye's battle record surprisingly impressive. To date, after more than two hundred battles, not a single defeat.

This undoubtedly indicated one thing — this human was surely a newcomer to the Asura Field and had made rapid progress in the Moon Jade combat field, reaching the third rank and earning the right to stand before him.

Unfortunately, he didn't know his name because Lu Ye had concealed his name and background in the combat field, naturally, Arbuluo couldn't see it; he could only view Lu Ye's battle record.

Arbuluo's eyes brightened.

To be honest, Gu Sheng was indeed a good opponent, each encounter forced him to exert himself entirely, but in this vast Asura Field, having only one opponent could be somewhat monotonous.

For instance, this time, hearing Gu Sheng had been severely injured, he had to personally visit him for healing, or else the subsequent combat wouldn't be possible.

If there were more opponents like Gu Sheng in the Asura Field, how could he be so troubled?

And this human combat cultivator before him could defeat Sky Inkstone, should be quite formidable!

The thirty breaths of preparation time quickly passed, and the originally sparse grandstand saw a rapid increase in spectators. The contests between the top-ranked in the combat field always attracted many people's attention, beckoning friends soon filled the grandstand seats.

The moment the restraining forces vanished, two massive surges erupted at Lu Ye and Arbuluo's feet, instantly propelling them swiftly toward each other.

In the blink of an eye, they collided together.

Without any prelude or buildup, Lu Ye swung his saber down, while Arbuluo raised his fist to meet it.

A deafening boom ensued, the shattered mana swept across the place, and the two figures instantaneously shifted from extreme motion to extreme stillness.

In just an instant of standoff, both couldn't help but lean back slightly, then quickly landed, ensuing a second collision.

Then came the third, the fourth...

The spectators on the grandstand exclaimed in surprise; such a fierce and direct contest is seldom seen in cultivator's battles, especially one this evenly matched. Though isolated by the combat field's barrier, making it hard for spectators to truly experience the peril at the contest's center, merely observing the aftermath from these two's conflict was enough to know this encounter was Moon Jade's ultimate clash.

No one has ever managed to face Arbuluo head-on like this without losing ground.

Lu Ye's Boulder Mountain Saber had already become a blur of shadow, while Arbuluo's fists erupted in a rain of punches. Strangely, despite such terrifying and vigorous confrontation, neither's steps moved a bit; whether the towering Arbuluo or the relatively shorter Lu Ye, their figures seemed pinned in place.

"Hahaha!" Amidst the fierce clash, Arbuluo couldn't help but laugh aloud, his laughter full of unrestrained glee, as if a beast bound for countless years suddenly regained freedom, with his punch momentum becoming even more astonishing.

To his immense delight, no matter how fierce his punches were, this human race combat cultivator could actually withstand them all.

In a brief exchange of ten breaths, after countless collisions, the two who had been locked in a stalemate suddenly separated, each drifting backward.

Steadying his stance, Arbuluo's blood and Qi were surging and boiling as he looked at Lu Ye with blazing eyes, shouting, "Exhilarating, truly exhilarating! You're far more formidable than that blockhead Sky Inkstone, no wonder you beat him!"

Up in the stands, Sky Inkstone, who came to watch upon hearing the news, immediately felt a shadow over his face and almost couldn't hold back from cursing. Why involve me in your fight? Did I provoke either of you?

Arbuluo maintained that exhilarating excitement, "Looks like the Asura Field will have one more opponent from now on!"

Moreover, this opponent was exactly to his liking; compared to him, Gu Sheng was just a pile of crap!

It's not that Gu Sheng was weak, but because Gu Sheng is a magic cultivator, and as a Savage Race, fighting against Gu Sheng was always like chasing a rabbit, never getting to experience this pure clash of strength and the exhilarating joy it brings.

Suddenly, the smile on Arbuluo's face turned into mania, full of the delight of a predator spotting prey, and with his surging blood and Qi, his already robust figure seemed to swell again, his eyes brimming with ferocity. "Then let's enjoy this battle to our heart's content!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he charged at Lu Ye once again.

Though he was bulky, and his cultivation system should belong to that of a physique cultivator, he possessed a swiftness uncommon to typical physique cultivators. This was a unique characteristic of the Savage Race's cultivation system; across the entire stellar space, there isn't another like it besides those born of the Ancient Savages World.

In his sprint, the vividly lifelike tiger head on his chest suddenly emitted light. At the same time, lines of patterns on his body began to glow, and his robust form swiftly started transforming.

"Here it comes, the Savage Beast 9th Transformation!" In the stands, an excited voice rang out, the speaker evidently familiar with Arbuluo's background. The so-called Savage Beast 9th Transformation was Arbuluo's secret technique of the Savage Race, his trump card in battles.

Throughout the entire Moon Jade combat field, there were only two people who could pressure him to use the Savage Beast 9th Transformation; one was his archenemy Gu Sheng, and the other was Sky Inkstone.

However, Sky Inkstone was much inferior. Typically, once Arbuluo employed this secret technique, Sky Inkstone was bound to lose — it was the stark contrast between two powerhouses of Moon Jade.

Initially in human form as he moved, Arbuluo's flesh and bones twisted and transformed rapidly during his sprint. By the time he closed in on Lu Ye, he had already transformed into a ferocious and terrifying tiger over five yards long, with interspersed black and white fur!

In ancient times, living beings didn't have sophisticated cultivation techniques. To fend off the attacks of ancient beasts, the ancestors of the Savage Race of the Ancient Savages World invented the original Savage Beast Transformation by observing the forms of those ancient beasts. The Rune Tattoo Path of the Savage Race also became popular from that time because performing the Savage Beast Transformation required the assistance of the Rune Tattoo Path.

Thanks to the pioneering wisdom of the Savage Race ancestors, the Savage Race managed to survive in the harsh ancient environment, passing on their knowledge through generations to this day.

This is a unique secret technique belonging solely to the Savage Race, difficult for any other races' cultivators to master.

"Roar!" The roar of the tiger reverberated, with visible shock waves spreading all around. It was evidently not just loud.

Lu Ye, being in the direct path, immediately sensed that the roar had the effect of seizing the mind.

He was all too familiar with this; Amber possessed such divine power as well. When he was weak, teaming up with Amber to slay enemies, it was often Amber's roar that opened the battle's prelude.

He felt his psyche's defensive barrier being impacted, then... nothing else happened.

This kind of mind-seizing roar is usually effective against those with weaker psyche cultivation than the one using it, but up against someone with stronger psyche cultivation, it truly is just loud.

Lu Ye's psyche cultivation has never been weak. Since his initial cultivation, he has refined numerous treasures boosting soul power, leading him to develop a Divine Sea during his time in the True Lake Realm.

Years ago, he also obtained a seven-color Divine Lotus, a treasure possessing nourishing effects for the psyche; even if Lu Ye did nothing, it continually nurtured and fortified his psyche.

So, this roar of a tiger was nothing more than a breeze passing by for Lu Ye.

The tiger's roar was merely a probe, with the real killing blow following closely. The tiger, which Arbuluo had transformed into, lunged ferociously. Its basin-sized giant claws glimmered with cold light as they were swung down hard, while its gaping mouth aimed to bite at Lu Ye.

Those bloody fangs were fearsome; if bitten, half a body could be gone.

Under such a ferocious assault, countless cultivators in the stands held their breath, while Lu Ye remained absolutely still. Fixing his stance, he let his long saber flow, and just as the tiger lunged downward, a big sun suddenly exploded.

That big sun bloomed like a lotus, layer upon layer, with each petal an extremely fierce saber light covering the tiger's form.

The roar of the tiger echoed once more, deafening, and the Saber Lotus spun radiantly, making it hard for people to see the scene of the confrontation distinctly.

The most anxious among the spectators was Walnut.

Again, encouraged by her master, she had placed her bets on Lu Ye, naturally feeling a surge of anxiety.

Chapter 1912 - Battle with Arbuluo

In the last round, Walnut made a big decision to bet on Lu Ye, because Sky Inkstone was renowned and she wasn't sure if Lu Ye could win.

But Lu Ye actually won, even though she didn't understand exactly what happened.

This round, she didn't really want to bet because Arbuluo's reputation was too great. She felt that no matter how strong Lu Ye was, it was impossible for him to be stronger than Arbuluo, and betting would be a waste, as she had already won enough before.

But she couldn't resist her master's persuasion and encouragement! Somehow, in a moment of confusion, she bet the entire Asura Seal on Lu Ye.

It was too late to regret now, her palms were sweating with nervousness, and she couldn't help asking, "Master, who's stronger?"

The woman beside her watched intently at the confrontation in the combat field, her expression extremely severe: "Lu Ye is at a disadvantage, seems like it's not looking good!"

"Ah..." Walnut's voice trembled, her whole body was numb.

"I'm just teasing you. Look at you, can't stand even this small storm? How can I take you out to see the world in the future?" The woman glanced at her disciple, knowing she couldn't really tell who was stronger. In an outside confrontation like this, she could have made a clear judgment by using Mental Consciousness to sense, but the barrier of the combat field isolated her perception, and she couldn't tell much just by looking.

"Master, you're hurting me." Walnut looked down at her hand, which was being grasped tightly by her master.

Her master was clearly not as calm as she appeared...

Indeed, it was her master's biggest bet in a combat ever, it was false to say she wasn't nervous, but she knew that more than nervousness, her master actually enjoyed the process of waiting for the result.

Right at that moment in the combat field, the gradually expanding Saber Lotus suddenly collapsed, revealing the figures of one man and one tiger. Another chorus of exclamations arose from the spectators, as Arbuluo, in his tiger form, had his claws blocked by Lu Ye's long knife and sword sheath, with his blood-red maw about to bite down on Lu Ye's head.

If this bite landed, the outcome would probably be decided.

However, at that moment, the blood Qi around Lu Ye suddenly surged and boiled, his hands exerting force, and under the turbulence of mana, he directly pushed the tiger away.

The eyes of Arbuluo, now a tiger, were visibly astonished...

In the initial clash, he had already sensed that Lu Ye's physical strength wasn't inferior to his own, which was quite incredible because Lu Ye was obviously a combat cultivator.

For a combat cultivator to possess such strength was abnormal.

He originally thought that was the limit of what Lu Ye could exert!

But that wasn't his limit; having performed the Savage Beast Transformation, transforming into the Ferocious Tiger had already increased his physical strength by at least twenty percent.

Who would have thought Lu Ye could still withstand it!

He could confirm that Lu Ye hadn't used any secret technique, this was undoubtedly the strength he burst forth himself.

Could anyone in this world have such a solid physique? While Arbuluo's heart was shaken, he felt more excitement, as he realized he had underestimated Lu Ye, who indeed was a worthy opponent to contend with him.

As he flew a long way off and just landed, Arbuluo sensed a highly oppressive aura bearing down on him. Looking up, he saw Lu Ye, saber in hand, already charging at him, reaching him in an instant.

"Roar!" At the moment another tiger's howl rang out, the tiger's figure transformed again, with lines lighting up on its body. The huge tiger swiftly slimmed down, but its overall contour became undeniably more sleek.

Witnessing this scene, Lu Ye, although he had already heard from Gui Yi and Walnut that Arbuluo practiced the Savage Beast Transformation secret technique, was still slightly surprised to see it firsthand.

Transforming into a tiger was Arbuluo's 1st Transformation, clearly at this moment, he had already performed a second transformation.

In a flash, the tiger transformed into a pitch-black leopard, and Lu Ye's rapidly descending strike merely sliced through the air, grazing the leopard's form, whereas the leopard took the opportunity to attack from the side, moving noticeably faster than before!

Lu Ye raised his saber to block, massive forces slammed him sideways, involuntarily sliding away, and as he struggled to steady himself, the leopard was already pouncing at him again.

Lu Ye roughly understood, each Savage Beast Transformation had its characteristics; compared to the Ferocious Tiger Transformation, this second transformation of Arbuluo possessed significantly higher speed.

He lightly exhaled, and the flesh on his saber-holding right arm began to wriggle, and in an instant, saber lights filled the air!

The cultivators watching in the stands were already dumbfounded, because at the moment, the speed of one man and one beast fighting in the combat field was so fast they could hardly see; apart from the sky full of blade lights, it seemed as if countless Lu Yes and Arbululos appeared, each Lu Ye contending with Arbuluo. Even Sun Blaze like Walnut's master couldn't distinguish which were real bodies and which were illusions under the premise of not being able to probe with Mental Consciousness.

Arbuluo was extremely excited yet deeply shocked, because he hadn't expected there to be someone in the world like this; in Ferocious Tiger Transformation his power was inferior to the opponent, even in leopard form the opponent could keep up with his speed. If he hadn't experienced it himself, he wouldn't believe there existed such balanced cultivation in the world.

Suddenly, the endless saber lights retracted, along with countless afterimages disappearing, at the center of the field, Lu Ye maintained his saber-swinging posture, but where he stood was now coiled by a giant python, raising its head in a spiral, flicking its tongue.

The giant python's body abruptly contracted, turning the surrounding space into a cage, clearly intending to bind Lu Ye.

In that instant, Lu Ye's hair stood on end. If he got trapped like this, with the strength Arbuluo had displayed earlier, he'd find it difficult to act, even if he had more techniques.

He activated the Brazen Plundering Technique, slashing through the invisible imprisoning force around him and jumped out almost at the very moment the python's form tightened around him.

In this situation, unless he had previously carved the Void Spirit Runes with weapon control, only the Brazen Plundering Technique could get him out.

Jumping high into the air, just as he was about to swoop down, his eyes narrowed because the giant python had disappeared, replaced by a towering minotaur. It looked as if an ox demon had taken human form, with two curved sharp horns glistening coldly, covered in thick bristly hair, and was over a dozen zhang tall, creating a terrifying visual impact.

"The fourth transformation!" A cultivator in the stands exclaimed, "When Arbuluo fought Gu Sheng, he used up to the Savage Beast 5th Transformation. I didn't expect him to use the fourth transformation against this Lu Ye. I wonder if this Lu Ye can push him to his limit."

Arbuluo, in his minotaur form, watched Lu Ye with scarlet eyes and suddenly lifted a foot, stomping fiercely on the ground.

Silently, at the spot he trod, pitch-black fissures spread in all directions, as if his stomp had cracked the entire space.

Lu Ye suddenly experienced a sensation of visual reversal and immediately realized he had been affected by that move.

Taking advantage of the moment, Arbuluo extended a massive hand, sweeping down towards Lu Ye like trying to swat a pesky mosquito.

Despite the combat field's size, Arbuluo's swipe made Lu Ye feel as if there was no escape.

He decided quickly, closing his eyes. Upon reopening them, fearsome mana surged into the Boulder Mountain Saber. He raised the long saber high, making its blade glow brightly.

In an instant, a huge saber shadow emerged, so massive it was awe-inspiring.

The minotaur's palm swept over, and the saber shadow descended simultaneously.

A single slash to open the heavens!

The mana clash created countless vortex shapes throughout the combat field, blurring the view of both combatants, leaving only a resonant avian call echoing.

When the battle scene returned to the spectators' view, everyone was astonished to find that Arbuluo had executed the Savage Beast 5th Transformation, transforming into a Golden-Winged Roc. Beside the roc, a seemingly insignificant figure wielded a saber, fiercely engaging it.

Golden lights flashed from the roc's wings, but they couldn't harm Lu Ye at all. Instead, his execution of the Brazen Plundering Technique left the Golden-Winged Roc flustered.

Lu Ye discovered Arbuluo's Savage Beast Transformations grew stronger with each form, regardless of sequence. In other words, if the Ferocious Tiger Transformation were Arbuluo's fifth transformation, it would be his strongest. Since he's now in the Golden-Winged Roc form for his fifth transformation, this form is the strongest.

At this moment, Arbuluo's strength was considerably more overwhelming for Lu Ye compared to the beginning.

But it was still within manageable bounds.

Lu Ye was actually looking forward to the sixth transformation, knowing that the true name of the Savage Beast Transformation technique was the Savage Beast 9th Transformation. This meant a total of nine forms, and Lu Ye wanted to know how powerful Arbuluo would be in the ninth transformation.

As he pondered, Arbuluo suddenly retreated of his own accord.

Lu Ye frowned slightly but did not pursue.

The Golden-Winged Roc quickly shrank back into Arbuluo's form. His skin was now a deep blood-red, as if soaked in blood, his eyes blazing with fighting spirit, visibly exhaling streams of air and saying, "Impressive! You're the second opponent, aside from Gu Sheng, to withstand my Savage Beast 5th Transformation."

"I want to see the sixth transformation!" Lu Ye stared at him.

Arbuluo laughed heartily, "I can't do that. My foundation is insufficient; using the sixth transformation would indeed be life-threatening. That's for desperate times."

Lu Ye was taken aback.

He had been wondering why, despite the Savage Beast Transformations having nine forms, Gu Sheng and Arbuluo's battle only saw the latter using up to the fifth form; now he understood why.

Even someone as strong as Arbuluo could only manage the fifth transformation. Forcing into the sixth could mean a bad end, even if he defeated the enemy.

The combat field indeed has rules to protect cultivators in a duel, ensuring they don't lose their lives, but such protection doesn't cover Arbuluo in his sixth transformation, where the injuries sustained are very real.

If Arbuluo used the sixth transformation, the massive foundational damage could endanger his life afterwards.

"That's really a pity." Lu Ye expressed slight disappointment.

Lu Ye roughly gauged Arbuluo's power, stronger than Lion Heart, which suggested Gu Sheng was around this level too.

This was a bit disappointing to him. Is this the level of the top two on the Moon Jade Ranking?

Chapter 1913 - Unadorned Clash

Just as Lu Ye was thinking this, five dense popping sounds suddenly erupted from within Arbuluo's body, making his aura extremely dangerous.

Lu Ye immediately understood that Arbuluo's strongest form had appeared.

He indeed couldn't perform the sixth transformation, it was a secret technique he used for desperate situations, naturally he wouldn't use it to contend with Lu Ye, but that didn't mean he didn't have a stronger stance.

After the fifth transformation of the Savage Beast, Arbuluo could still use another technique. Under this technique, the enhancements brought by each previous transformation would partially remain within him, all exploding at this moment.

In short, in this state, Arbuluo combined the blessings of five transformations on himself. Although there was a limit to these blessings, it was undoubtedly stronger than the simple fifth transformation, and most importantly, it wouldn't damage his foundation, nor would it endanger his life.

In his contests with Gu Sheng, he decided the victory or defeat every time in this state!

For so many years, only Gu Sheng could force him into this state, until today when Lu Ye was added!

At this moment, Arbuluo had no savage beast form, instead transformed into his original appearance, only his physique seemed three points more robust. When Lu Ye looked over, he felt Arbuluo was like a black hole, with everything around him being engulfed by his body.

What surprised Lu Ye even more was that Arbuluo suddenly had a conspicuous symbol on his forehead, a star-shaped pattern that looked exceptionally familiar.

Lu Ye was stunned, then quickly realized, Arbuluo had actually condensed the Body Flower, he was a cultivator who reached the peak of the Constellation Realm!

Indeed, according to his previous understanding of the Secret of the Three Blossoms, this was a very ancient method, belonging to the cultivation methods of ancient times' cultivators. In today's cultivation environment, it wasn't suitable for the promotion of this ancient method, so the Three Blossoms Method had long been discarded by the times.

But the Ancient Savages World where the Savage Race originates has always maintained the cultivation environment of ancient times. As a standout among the Savage Race, it's not surprising for Arbuluo to cultivate the Three Blossoms Method.

It could even be said that the Savage Race is the most suitable for cultivating the Three Blossoms Method!

Other cultivators from various stellar spaces don't have such convenient and unique environments.

The revealing of the Body Flower undoubtedly meant Arbuluo was prepared to go all out, and Lu Ye's expression involuntarily became serious.

In an instant, the various phenomena surrounding Arbuluo's body vanished without a trace, even the Body Flower that had just appeared disappeared as well, at this moment Arbuluo returned to a normal state.

Many cultivators on the stands watched in confusion, instinctively thinking Arbuluo's activation of the secret technique failed, causing the phenomena to disappear.

But facing him directly, Lu Ye knew for sure this wasn't a sign of the secret technique failing, but because Arbuluo could perfectly control his own power, so no external force leaked out.

This is getting interesting!

Just now Lu Ye thought how could the second strongest on the Moon Jade Ranking be only at this level, now he knew they indeed had some skill.

"Come fight!" Arbuluo lightly uttered a few words, and as his voice fell, the afterimage remained in place, his true body already pounced in front of Lu Ye, carrying an unstoppable momentum, he punched toward where Lu Ye was.

Compared to before, his speed was beyond a league faster.

This punch almost grazed Lu Ye's side as it crashed down, when the fist fell, there was no spread of power, it seemed like an ordinary person swinging an ordinary punch.

Yet, the retreating Lu Ye suddenly felt half his body go numb, and the next moment, the position he had just been in, the space shattered, akin to a broken mirror, although it quickly returned to normal, it still showed the power of this punch.

His heart chilled, this was just from being grazed by the momentum of the punch, if actually hit, even with his current physique, he would surely have to withdraw immediately.

Arbuluo was indeed the strongest Moon Jade he had encountered so far, far surpassing the Lion Heart he had slain in the All Phenomena Ocean in terms of caliber!

After a missed punch, Arbuluo pressed forward again, throwing another punch, this time Lu Ye didn't retreat, he raised his saber to meet him.

At the moment fist and saber collided, the intense explosion sound echoed throughout the combat field, but that was all.

Shortly after, the expressions of the cultivators on the stands turned peculiar.

Because the fight between the two in the combat field was somewhat strange, looking around, their speed wasn't fast, far from the dazzling intensity of before, even a Constellation could clearly see their mutual offense and defense.

What was more baffling was that with each of their clashes, only sounds came out, there was no mana unleashed, nor any dazzling brilliance.

The large and small figures both had concentrated expressions, fighting extremely earnestly.

But frankly, even the struggle of novice Spirit Stream Realm cultivators at the start of cultivation would be more visually appealing than their fight.

The Constellations couldn't discern much, only felt Lu Ye and Arbuluo's contest wasn't as thrilling as Arbuluo and Gu Sheng's battles. When those two met, it was true thunder stirring Earth Fire, battling fiercely, often leaving people amazed, but looking at the current scene, what kind of fight was this...

Some Moon Jades seemed contemplative.

Beside Walnut, her master couldn't help but sit up straight, watching the contest in the arena with a solemn expression, incredulous: "These two fellows... these two fellows..."

"Master, what's wrong?" Walnut had never seen her master show such an expression—surprise, shock, and perhaps even a hint of longing?

The woman stared intently at the two figures in the combat field, exclaiming: "Indeed, talents emerge in every generation! If these two can ascend to Sun Blaze, their future will be limitless. No, given their current aptitude and foundation, ascending to Sun Blaze is certainly not an issue."

Walnut's eyes turned, and she deliberately said, "Their fight seems average, where did you see something remarkable, Master?" She vaguely sensed something, but her limited vision held her back from certainty, so she sought her master's guidance.

The woman said, "What do you understand? Don't think just because their fight isn't flashy that they aren't impressive. In truth, these two have reached an unbelievable level of control over their own power, which is why there's no overflow of force in each clash. This means their power is not wasted at all; this alone, not many in stellar space can accomplish."

"What about you, Master?" Walnut asked.

The woman was silent. In normal circumstances, she could do this, but if she were to fight an opponent of equal strength, it would be impossible. Because when the opponent is evenly matched, one must go all out, and in doing so, who can perfectly control their own power?

She couldn't achieve it, whereas those two little fellows did. Just in this regard, she wasn't as good as those two youngsters.

In the combat field, Arbuluo's expression remained extraordinarily serious, yet he couldn't hide the surprise in his eyes.

Lu Ye managing to withstand his Savage Beast 5th Transformation was already impressive enough. Who would have thought that even in this state, he couldn't do much to the opponent?

You must know, even Gu Sheng wouldn't dare face this head-on in this state. Of course, Gu Sheng is a magic cultivator and could never contend in this manner.

But this human opposite managed to do it.

He was relying on secret techniques; but what about the opponent?

From beginning to end, he hadn't seen the opponent use any secret techniques to enhance his own strength. In other words, the strength the opponent displayed at this moment was what he possessed in his normal state.

This was truly astonishing!

As many thoughts ran through his mind, he suddenly felt an intense danger emanating from Lu Ye opposite as his aura abruptly changed.

He knew Lu Ye was about to unleash some deadly move, and dared not be careless, he prepared to face it vigilantly.

But strangely, Lu Ye showed no signs of using any killing move; just like moments ago, he slashed down with his saber.

Arbuluo raised his arm to block while his other hand clenched into a fist, pounding toward Lu Ye's chest.

As the Boulder Mountain Saber descended, at the moment of contact with Arbuluo's arm, Lu Ye's right hand holding the saber suddenly began to tremble intensely but subtly.

This kind of vibration was hardly perceptible unless directly contacted; from an outsider's perspective, this strike seemed no different from before.

Blood splattered!

There was a slight look of shock in Arbuluo's expression, and the cultivators watching from the stands exclaimed.

Arbuluo was injured!

This Moon Jade powerhouse, whose physique was so formidable it left cultivators of the same tier in despair, had been injured!

This was something Gu Sheng hadn't achieved; in previous clashes between Arbuluo and Gu Sheng, there were outcomes decided, and Gu Sheng had been injured at times, but Arbuluo never had, because all of Gu Sheng's methods couldn't harm his terrifyingly resilient physique.

Gu Sheng's victories, without exception, were won when Arbuluo could no longer sustain his secret technique of merging the Five Transformations. Though strong, the stronger the secret technique, the greater the drain on essence, and Arbuluo couldn't maintain it for long.

But today, under an otherwise unremarkable strike, Arbuluo was wounded, blood flowed, and that blood wasn't the normal red but a dark red shading toward black, a trait unique to the Savage Race.

An unprecedented battle, an incomprehensible confrontation, instantaneously igniting the passion of all cultivators in the stands.

Their fight indeed lacked flair, but within this seemingly ordinary clash lay great danger.

The pain from his arm didn't affect Arbuluo at all. Unheeding, the power of his punch increased further.

Lu Ye at this moment was already too late to retreat, a layer upon layer of Sacred Guard Spirit Runes appeared on his chest out of nowhere, soon totaling over a dozen.

Given his current Moon Jade Late Stage expertise, any single layer of Sacred Guard Spirit Runes could withstand a strike from a fellow Moon Jade of the same tier.

But when facing Arbuluo, he didn't dare show the slightest carelessness; had there been more time, he would have drawn far more than a dozen layers of Sacred Guard.

With a crackling sound, as Arbuluo's punch landed, all the Sacred Guard layers shattered, causing Lu Ye's chest to shudder violently.

Chapter 1914 - Vibrating Saber

Under the gaze of the crowd, Arbuluo's fist slammed into Lu Ye's chest, and Walnut almost didn't dare look directly.

She had long heard how strong Arbuluo was. Under this punch, could Lu Ye really withstand it?

But in the next instant she relaxed, because Lu Ye had held on. She vaguely saw something flash and vanish in front of Lu Ye's chest just before Arbuluo's fist power reached him.

"Spirit runes?" Walnut cried out in surprise. It wasn't that she was ignorant; on the contrary, after so many years in the Asura Field, her knowledge was far broader than that of ordinary Moon Jade cultivators. It was just that the construction speed of that spirit rune was simply too fast, wasn't it? And judging from the result, that spirit rune was probably used for defense, otherwise Lu Ye could not possibly be unscathed.

At this moment Lu Ye was not nearly as calm as he appeared on the surface. Arbuluo's fist was very hard— even though he had blessed himself with over a dozen layers of Sacred Guard, his chest still churned with surging blood Qi from that punch. And this was after the force had already been weakened; one could well imagine what his end would have been if not for Sacred Guard.

His body shuddered slightly, then returned to normal, and another saber strike came cleaving down.

Arbuluo's eyes flickered. Between dodging this strike and forcibly blocking it, he hesitated briefly, then immediately chose the former.

Because he didn't have much time. With the secret technique's blessing, he couldn't hold on for long, so he had to go for a swift battle and quick decision. In terms of physique, he was confident he did not lose to any Moon Jade cultivator. Even though he sensed that Lu Ye had the means of spirit runes to resist his attacks, he still believed that the one who could endure to the end would be himself.

Trade injuries for injuries! See who can't hold on first!

As the Boulder Mountain Saber fell, it once again shook violently in small, rapid oscillations.

Back when he fought Lion Heart, Lu Ye had suffered from something similar. That guy had tempered his physique to be far too tenacious, and with Mana protecting him, Lu Ye had actually found it hard to break through the opponent's fleshly body.

If not for that, Lion Heart wouldn't have been able to escape into All Phenomena Island; he would have been chopped down by Lu Ye back in Zixuan.

So ever since that battle, Lu Ye had been pondering a question: what should he do if he encountered another opponent like Lion Heart in the future?

The Boulder Mountain Saber was indeed sharp enough, and with the Divine Sharp Edge Spirit Runes it became even sharper, but in this world there would always be some defenses he couldn't break.

All this time he hadn't come up with a good solution, until one day he suddenly thought of an object from the mundane world.

That was a wood saw used for felling trees.

If you used a wood saw to hack at a tree, even a small sapling might not be cut down. But what if you sawed back and forth with it? Even a towering giant of a tree could not withstand a single small wood saw.

With the idea in place, the rest was easier to handle.

In the past half year from setting out from All Phenomena Ocean to arriving in the Asura stellar territory, Lu Ye had spent half his time experimenting. He had thought this was just a simple little combat trick, so it wouldn't be difficult to refine. But as his exploration deepened, Lu Ye discovered that accomplishing it was not easy.

When crossing swords with the strong, the instant when the Boulder Mountain Saber fell and made contact with the enemy's body was extremely limited. If he wanted to break through the fleshly defense, he had to complete his idea in that instant.

For this, Lu Ye put in a lot of thought, went through many attempts, and only barely managed to complete it before arriving in the Asura stellar territory.

This was no longer some simple little combat trick; strictly speaking, it counted as a type of saber skill.

Lu Ye named it Vibrating Saber.

From the very first exchange with Arbuluo, Lu Ye had realized that this guy's physique was only stronger, not weaker, than Lion Heart's, so ordinary methods could not possibly break through his fleshly defense.

Only Vibrating Saber held any hope!

And upon trying it, he was pleasantly surprised: even a physique as strong as Arbuluo's could not withstand the attacks of Vibrating Saber.

For him, as long as he could injure the enemy, the outcome was basically decided.

Arbuluo's strategy of trading injuries for injuries was exactly to his liking.

The battle suddenly grew ferocious. Two figures flipped and darted about in the combat field, saber and fists clashing.

After the time it takes to burn half a stick of incense, Arbuluo suddenly leapt back and raised his hand, shouting loudly, "I'm done fighting!"

Lu Ye, who had been about to pursue, halted his movement and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. In such an intense clash, he had also suffered some internal injuries, but nothing serious; mainly his blood Qi was surging and hard to suppress.

By contrast, Arbuluo's body was covered with who knew how many wounds, his whole person a terrifying, blood-soaked sight.

At this moment, the corners of Arbuluo's eyes were twitching violently. The reason he'd dared to trade injuries with Lu Ye was simply because he relied on his physique being stronger than Lu Ye's, his recovery much faster. With his powerful body, a few flesh wounds shouldn't have posed any problem at all and should have healed in the blink of an eye.

What puzzled him, however, was that there was no sign of the injuries on his body recovering. On careful sensing, he could even detect a strange power at the wounds; it was precisely this power that was hindering their recovery.

Admittedly, these injuries looked miserable, but they didn't affect him much.

But he could no longer hold on. The duration of the secret technique was about to end; when that time came, without the blessing of Savage Beast 5th Transformation, his strength would drop significantly, and he would no longer be a match for Lu Ye.

Retreating at the right moment was his only choice now.

In the stands, Sky Inkstone wore a face full of gloating—this damn mutt had just been using him as a joke, now he'd finally tasted the bitter fruit, hadn't he? He'd experienced it first-hand, he knew exactly what kind of consequences came from being cut by Lu Ye's long saber.

"I concede!" Arbuluo shouted, and as his voice fell, his figure vanished.

After a brief moment of dazed silence, the cultivators in the stands suddenly erupted in exclamations, and Walnut even jumped three feet high.

Victory! And the profits from this win would definitely dwarf all the previous ones, because there were just too many cultivators watching this bout. Even if only a small portion of them placed bets, how many of them—like her and her master—had wagered everything on Lu Ye?

Arbuluo lost. That Arbuluo who'd been butting heads with Gu Sheng over the top of the Moon Jade Ranking all year, who'd had no opponents besides Gu Sheng, had actually been beaten by some random combat cultivator who'd popped out of nowhere!

And before this, almost no one had ever seen this human race combat cultivator. The shock of it left all the spectating cultivators unable to recover for a long time.

Right after that, they thought of something even more thrilling: that human race combat cultivator had now defeated Arbuluo and risen to second on the Moon Jade Ranking—would he keep going and challenge Gu Sheng? Could he beat him?

If he could, wouldn't that mean the true top of the Moon Jade Ranking was about to be born? From then on, no one would be able to shake his position!

Countless cultivators scrambled to send messages, trying to dig up intel on that human race combat cultivator. Unfortunately, because Lu Ye had hidden his name and origin in the combat field, no one knew where he came from or what he was called.

On the field, as Arbuluo's figure disappeared, Lu Ye's figure also quickly faded and he returned to his own cave residence.

On the other side, inside Gu Sheng's cave residence, Arbuluo abruptly appeared.

Gu Sheng was still lying there in big shorts, and when he sensed Arbuluo's aura, he said with some dissatisfaction, "What took you so long? Did Sky Inkstone get stronger?"

He knew exactly how strong Sky Inkstone was, because sometimes when Sky Inkstone was ranked second, he would come challenge him.

Logically speaking, Arbuluo shouldn't have needed that long to deal with Sky Inkstone—unless Sky Inkstone had gotten a lot stronger. That wasn't impossible either; in this Asura Field, cases of suddenly getting a fortuitous encounter and having your strength soar were all too common.

"Uh... uh..." Arbuluo didn't quite know how to start. When he'd received the challenge earlier, he'd said he'd be right back, but he'd gone and gotten brutally beaten instead.

Gu Sheng suddenly felt something was off, because with Arbuluo's return, the cave residence was suddenly filled with a thick stench of blood.

He turned his head to look, and his eyes immediately went wide. He slowly got up, sized Arbuluo up from top to bottom, and was utterly stunned: "Sky Inkstone's that strong now? How'd he beat you into this state?"

At this moment, Arbuluo's aura had become somewhat feeble; that was without a doubt the side effect of using a secret technique. And his entire body was covered in wounds, strips of flesh turned up at the edges of those cuts, blood flowing out as if it couldn't be stopped. He looked absolutely miserable.

"Sky Inkstone's not worth shit!" Arbuluo curled his lip.

"It wasn't Sky Inkstone?" Gu Sheng froze for a moment, then came to his senses. "Right, Sky Inkstone doesn't use weapons. These injuries really aren't his handiwork."

He hurriedly took out his Asura Authority Token to check, then raised his head in astonishment. "You lost?"

Gu Sheng was shocked!

When he'd first seen Arbuluo's injuries, he'd actually been gloating a bit, since he'd never seen the guy in that kind of state before. But after he checked the Moon Jade Ranking, he was astonished to find Arbuluo had actually dropped to third place, replaced by some guy he'd never seen before.

"Who is this person?" Gu Sheng asked.

Arbuluo scratched his face. "No idea where he popped out from."

"You got beaten up like this and you don't even know his name?"

"We were too into the fight and I forgot to ask." Arbuluo looked a bit embarrassed, then waved a big hand. "I got hurt, but he's not much better off! These iron fists of mine hammered him so hard he coughed up three liters of blood—seriously injured, couldn't get back up. If my secret technique hadn't timed out, there's no way I'd have lost to him."

Gu Sheng gave him a sideways look. "So right now he's dragging his seriously injured body over here to challenge me without taking so much as a breath to rest?"

"He challenged you?" Arbuluo asked in surprise.

Gu Sheng nodded.

He was currently first on the Moon Jade Ranking, so the only one who could challenge him was the one ranked second.

Arbuluo's eyes spun a couple of times, then he started egging him on. "Don't panic. Yeah, he's strong, but after going all-out with your grandpa here, he's got maybe a tenth of his strength left. You go finish him off, I'll wait here to celebrate your victory!"

Gu Sheng frowned at him. He felt Arbuluo was exaggerating a bit, but he knew what Arbuluo was capable of. If someone at the Moon Jade level could take Arbuluo down without so much as a scratch, he definitely wouldn't believe it. So the other guy being injured was real; he just didn't know how much strength the man had left.

Just right—he himself was seriously injured too. Neither of them would have any real advantage.

And as the rank-one, if someone challenged him, there was no reason not to respond.

He nodded at once. "Then I'll be right back!" As he spoke, he put on his clothes, accepted the challenge, and disappeared.

Arbuluo stood where he was, sniffing and baring his teeth in pain.

Chapter 1915 - Dividing the Spoils

Arbuluo didn't wait too long, just about half a stick of incense time, and Gu Sheng's figure reappeared in the cave residence, covered in blood, and he cursed at him: "Are you fucking sick?"

You said you'd hammer him until his strength was down to one-tenth!

Though he knew Arbuluo's words were a bit exaggerated, he never expected it to be sheer blowing hot air. That human race combat cultivator didn't have a trace of injury on his body, and his speed after mana burst was extremely fast. On the contrary, his heavily injured body couldn't evade it, struggling with the opponent for a while and ended up getting slashed several times.

If at his peak, Gu Sheng naturally wouldn't lose so quickly. His strength was comparable to Arbuluo, and if Arbuluo couldn't defeat him, he probably wouldn't either, but he could at least hold on for a while and wouldn't be defeated so embarrassingly.

As a result, he was slashed a few times by the opponent, covered in blood, without even being able to figure out the opponent's background.

Arbuluo ignored Gu Sheng's curses, only furrowing his brows in thought, and after a long while, he exclaimed: "So he really didn't use his full strength!"

When competing against Lu Ye, he had this feeling that Lu Ye's strength was gradually increasing along with the display of his Savage Beast Transformation.

The opponent didn't seem eager to decide the outcome, but more inclined to temper himself in such a contest.

This isn't surprising, as many strong individuals who are confident in their own abilities would do the same when facing suitable opponents. When Arbuluo first challenged the ranking, he did the same, enjoying every battle with powerful opponents because they were difficult to find.

The most obvious evidence was the unusual saber skills the opponent used, which were strong enough to injure even him, who practiced ancient methods, yet the opponent didn't use them right away. It wasn't until he sensed that his strength was no longer advancing that he began to use heavy attacks, keeping a balanced state before that.

The opponent being able to do this undoubtedly means his limit is higher and stronger than his own.

Arbuluo's eyes brightened...

All this time, he had been deeply tapping into his own Moon Jade potential. If not for this, with his foundation, he could have long started preparing for the Sun Blaze ascension. He could feel there was potential yet untapped, but without a suitable opponent, he couldn't fulfill it.

But now, with the appearance of that human race combat cultivator, he saw a glimmer of hope. If the opponent could be so strong, why couldn't he?

A sound came from the side; it was Gu Sheng falling on the bed, old injuries not healed, and new ones added. Gu Sheng felt utterly exhausted, especially since he noticed some strange power entwining his wound, hindering its recovery.

In the Moon Jade Combat Field, countless cultivators were shaken. For no other reason than the era of Gu Sheng and Arbuluo dominating the Moon Jade Ranking had ended. Ever since these two came to the Asura Field, they took turns occupying the top spot, and no one else qualified.

Until today, just moments ago, they were replaced by an unknown human race combat cultivator.

This person first fought Arbuluo, and after an intense battle, Arbuluo was defeated and voluntarily surrendered, then went on non-stop to fight Gu Sheng again... the battle with Gu Sheng was cleanly won. The observing cultivators saw it clearly; Gu Sheng seemed severely injured, unable to exert strong strength.

The human race combat cultivator who could defeat Arbuluo in his prime could naturally defeat a heavily wounded Gu Sheng.

A new era had arrived. Countless people wanted to uncover the identity and background of the new top ranker, but unfortunately, with Lu Ye having just arrived at the Asura Field not long ago and not having many deep interactions with others, the information gathered was pitifully little.

Meanwhile, in the cave residence, Lu Ye, after a brief rest, received a message from Walnut, inviting him to meet at the treasure vault's grand plaza.

Lu Ye grew expectant at once.

Having battled in the combat field for so long, it was finally time for the division of the spoils.

He took out the Asura Authority Token, and with a thought, he appeared in the treasure vault.

He had just steadied himself when he heard a familiar voice from beside him: "This way!"

Lu Ye turned his head and saw Walnut jumping and waving to him, standing next to a dignified-looking woman.

He had seen this woman before; every time Walnut entered the combat field, the woman was always with her, so the relationship must be extraordinary.

Lu Ye stepped forward, nodded to Walnut, and then looked at the woman.

Walnut introduced, "This is my mentor."

Lu Ye's heart tightened; Walnut had Moon Jade cultivation, and her mentor was certainly Sun Blaze.

The woman smiled and said, "I am Nan Lian."

Lu Ye bowed in greeting, "Greetings, Fellow Daoist."

Nan Lian smiled with pursed lips, "You're quite impressive." She had been in the combat field for many years and had never met someone so pleasing to her eyes. Thanks to Lu Ye, she was now quite affluent. Of course, that was secondary; the main thing was experiencing during the betting process with Lu Ye the unprecedented pleasure of spending extravagantly, either dramatically increasing her wealth or losing everything. This greatly helped polish her state of mind.

Walnut excitedly said at the side, "Guess, Fellow Daoist, based on the Asura Pact's agreement, how much control over the Asura Seal you got this time?"

Lu Ye saw her expression and knew he reaped quite a lot, so he casually guessed a number: "One million?"

Walnut laughed delightedly, holding up three fingers like tender spring onions: "Three million six hundred seventy thousand plus!"

This is still because her starting capital was too small, and there weren't enough people betting on the final confrontation; otherwise, she would have won even more.

Looking over Lu Ye's various contests, the one she won the most from was undoubtedly the confrontation between Lu Ye and Arbuluo. In that match, apart from a few eccentric individuals who bet on Lu Ye, only she and her disciple did so. Almost everyone else placed their bets on Arbuluo.

After all, who would have thought that a human race combat cultivator, whom no one had ever seen, could force Arbuluo to concede?

The Asura Seals Lu Ye received amounted to more than 3,670,000, which meant her overall earnings were double that figure since the agreement was a fifty-fifty split.

Of course, the Asura Seals couldn't be traded directly, so Lu Ye could only gain control of these Asura Seals.

"What would Fellow Daoist like to buy? I can go get it for you now," Walnut asked.

"Please help me exchange for some treasures that can enhance the quality of Magic Source," Lu Ye replied.

Walnut understood; such treasures were basically needed by cultivators above the Moon Jade level. Lu Ye's request was very normal, and she nodded, "Then, Fellow Daoist, please wait here for a moment."

With that said, the master and disciple pair disappeared.

Lu Ye waited quietly on the side.

Not long after, Walnut and her disciple reappeared, handing a storage ring to Lu Ye, "I exchanged a few at random, Fellow Daoist, please check."

"No need," Lu Ye said, putting away the storage ring. With the Asura Pact in place, Walnut couldn't play any tricks, unless she had a death wish.

While speaking, Walnut pulled out another item and handed it to Lu Ye, "This is a gift from my master."

Looking at it, Lu Ye found it to be a large piece of Green Moon Spirit Marrow. He had seen it before while exploring the treasure vault and vaguely remembered the price being over 380,000. The piece in front of him seemed larger than the one he saw before, roughly estimated to be at least 500,000 Asura Seals.

After a brief pause, Lu Ye accepted it, "Thank you very much."

Although there's a saying that one shouldn't accept rewards without merit, Nan Lian had consistently bet on Lu Ye with her disciple, and the Asura Seals she earned were far more than her disciple's. Giving a piece of Green Moon Spirit Marrow as a token was nothing.

Knowing this, Lu Ye did not refuse, as his need for such treasures was massive. Having an extra piece could save him a lot of trouble in the future.

Nan Lian smiled warmly, "No need, thanks to you, I'm quite wealthy now."

She didn't shy away, speaking the truth directly.

"Fellow Daoist, do you have some time?" Walnut asked from the side.

"Why?" Lu Ye looked at her.

Walnut giggled, "If you have time, Fellow Daoist, I could invite you for a drink." Someone like Lu Ye was rare to encounter, and her master had advised her to connect if possible because one day they might need a favor.

Lu Ye thought for a moment and said, "After the recent battle, I'm quite exhausted..." indicating no interest in drinking, especially not with two somewhat unfamiliar women. It would be awkward if they had nothing to talk about.

Walnut nodded, "Next time then, whenever you're free, just give me a shout."

Lu Ye had no objection.

Walnut and her master bid farewell and left, but before leaving, Nan Lian seemed to remember something and turned back to Lu Ye, "By the way, if you have spare time, you might want to visit the Reward Hall. You might find something worthwhile, but if you do go, I advise you to change your identity to avoid resentment."

Reward Hall...

Lu Ye was certainly familiar with this place. It was where cultivators in the Asura Field published various reward tasks, with the rewards being Asura Seals. However, cultivators couldn't set the price, as the reward amount was determined by the Asura Field based on the task's difficulty, preventing some cultivators from transferring Asura Seals in this way.

Because if they could set the price, a cultivator could post a very simple task and then set a very high reward, letting their own people take it.

Why is Nan Lian suggesting he go to the Reward Hall? And to change his identity...

Yet, Lu Ye felt that she bore no ill will towards him; in fact, she was appreciative and admiring because he had helped her win a lot of Asura Seals.

After some thought, Lu Ye decided to visit the Reward Hall, since he had nothing else to do for now.

As for refining those newly acquired, quality-enhancing Magic Source treasures, with his Talent Tree, it was hardly any trouble at all.

He didn't rush to the Reward Hall but instead returned to his own cave residence first.

Since Nan Lian advised changing his identity, he might as well comply. After all, he was quite experienced with such matters.

Chapter 1916 - Reward Hall

With the Thousand Faces Spirit Runes in effect, Lu Ye's appearance underwent significant changes. His stature even shortened, transforming into a beefy guy with a bushy beard. With the Pseudo-Might Spirit Runes activated, his Mana fluctuations were also masked to the Moon Jade Mid-Stage level.

Putting away the Boulder Mountain Saber, a standard physique cultivator was freshly out of the oven.

Only then did he take out the Asura Authority Token. With a single thought, he arrived at the Reward Hall.

This was his first time here. Raising his gaze, he saw a huge dome hanging above. Looking around, the entire Reward Hall seemed to stretch endlessly, clearly a massive enclosed space whose exact location within the Sky Asura World was unknown.

There were numerous cultivators coming and going, making the place bustling.

Observing carefully, Lu Ye saw the entire Reward Hall divided into distinct areas, each sequentially numbered as A, B, C, D, etc. Within these areas, small secluded rooms were further sectioned off, each with its own number.

Quite a few of these small rooms were filled with cultivators entering and exiting.

Gui Yi had previously discussed this information with Lu Ye, so he was aware these small rooms were places for cultivators to negotiate task details, where tasks are both posted and accepted, and agreements are made to meet in a specific room to carefully discuss terms.

He turned his head and found a spot near the corner to stand, then immersed his mind into checking his Asura Authority Token.

In the Asura Field, the Asura Authority Token has comprehensive applications, vital to every aspect of a cultivator's engagement. Located inside the Reward Hall, cultivators can use it to investigate various bounty tasks.

Infusing Mana and focusing his thoughts, a translucent light screen instantly appeared in Lu Ye's view, as if hovering in front of him, listing rows of information.

These were, undoubtedly, bounty tasks.

Lu Ye examined carefully, discovering the top-listed task was related to the Asura Field.

Provide any concrete information about the specific location of the Asura Field — reward: 80 million Asura Seal.

Lu Ye raised his brow.

There's no doubt this bounty was posted by a Sun Blaze. After all, 80 million Asura Seal is not a trivial sum, but only a Sun Blaze would possess such capital.

Before arriving, he knew many strong figures were interested in the Asura Field. Throughout history, countless people had sought this stellar space supreme treasure, yet no definitive clues had ever been found. Everyone knew the Asura Field was hidden within the Asura stellar territory, but the problem was finding it.

Because anyone entering the area covered by the Asura Field would directly appear in the Sky Asura World and upon exiting beyond its bounds, would re-enter the training scene.

No one knows what the true Asura stellar territory looks like.

This task had likely been posted for a long time, but despite the high reward, no one could claim it.

Lu Ye looked further down.

Kill Zhao Kong — accumulated bounty of 58.56 million Asura Seal.

Kill Hu Yingying — accumulated bounty of 57.42 million Asura Seal.

Kill Ma Bin — accumulated bounty of 56.9 million Asura Seal.

...

As Lu Ye read on, he saw that tasks with bounties exceeding tens of millions typically involved assassinating certain cultivators.

He even saw the names Arbuluo and Gu Sheng among them, each having a bounty totaling nearly ten million too. He wondered what dreadful deeds they had committed to provoke such wrath.

This wasn't just a bounty board; it was a Kills Ranking!

However... Lu Ye's gaze landed on the third-ranked name: Ma Bin. Was this Ma Bin the Ma Bin he knew, or was it just a namesake?

The name Ma Bin isn't rare, considering the large population of the human race. Surely, this must be a Sun Blaze, and a very strong one at that.

Lu Ye hazarded a guess: could this Ma Bin be the former Nine Provinces senior he'd once crossed paths with?

Even if it were, he couldn't help, for the Sun Blaze-level confrontations were beyond what he could engage in now.

It seemed likely that after killing a Sun Blaze in the All Phenomena Ocean years ago, Ma Bin fled to the Asura Field. Otherwise, why would his bounty be listed here?

Lu Ye now had some insight into the former Nine Provinces issues; back then, he didn't know why Ma Bin went to kill a Sun Blaze from the All Phenomena Ocean, but now he had a vague understanding.

Calming his mind, Lu Ye continued reading.

After the tens of millions mark, there was a dramatic drop, for tasks no longer involved hunting cultivators, but were ordinary bounty tasks, hence lacking cumulative bounties.

Task varieties were plentiful, ranging from seeking elixirs, finding companions for exploring certain scenarios, to searching for missing friends and family.

Lu Ye felt puzzled; what did Nan Lian want him to do in the Reward Hall? These tasks seemed unrelated to him.

Yet as he continued looking, he suddenly spotted a task that made his eyes light up.

The mysterious poison that devours blood Qi, its source unknown, causes the victim's blood Qi to decline, and can only be supplemented with superior blood Qi pills to sustain life, with a bounty of three hundred thousand Asura Seals.

This mission... is undoubtedly very suitable for him.

Under the powerful incinerating force of the Talent Tree, he can definitely resolve any kind of mysterious poison. Three hundred thousand Asura Seals is quite a lot; his previous experience only earned him a little more than a hundred thousand. Completing this mission would be equivalent to two practice sessions.

Coming here was indeed the right decision, and he was pleasantly surprised.

But on second thought, Lu Ye realized something was amiss. Nan Lian instructed him to come and specifically reminded him to change his appearance, definitely not to let him take on this mission. She couldn't possibly know he possessed a Talent Tree that could help detoxify.

So this is just an unexpected gain; there must be another reason for Nan Lian's guidance.

However, it must be mentioned that there are quite a few detoxification missions, and the mysterious poison that even cultivators are helpless against is clearly not so easy to tackle. Perhaps some Sun Blaze cultivators have the ability, but those with such skills may not even look at these bounty rewards.

Lu Ye secretly took note of these missions, planning to accept them later.

Watching for a while longer, Lu Ye finally understood Nan Lian's intention for directing him here.

Because on this bounty list, there is a whole row of tasks that are almost identical.

And the mission description is: In the Moon Jade Ranking Strife, injured by someone wielding a saber, with peculiar wounds difficult to heal, suspected poisoning, bounty thirty thousand Asura Seals.

At first glance, Lu Ye understood the situation; those injured with a saber in the Moon Jade Ranking Strife were wounded by him, weren't they?

Those guys he injured had the barghest's power lingering at their wounds, making recovery difficult. It's only natural that they mistakenly think they're poisoned because the barghest's power is so strange; if Lu Ye wasn't the owner of the Barghest Saber, he probably wouldn't imagine such a nauseating force exists in the world.

Actually, the barghest's power is not unsolvable; with sufficient cultivation, one can forcefully suppress and remove it. Like how Sky Inkstone previously sought help from his clan's Sun Blaze. But even for a Sun Blaze, doing this is very difficult, requiring time and effort.

And the simplest method is to ignore it!

Because the barghest's power has a certain duration. Lu Ye doesn't know how long this time is, but it definitely won't be too long. When the time is up, it will naturally dissipate.

But who dares to ignore it?

With such injuries on their body, bleeding incessantly, anyone would be terrified and naturally want to resolve it as soon as possible for peace of mind.

Nan Lian probably saw or heard about these missions by chance, which is why she directed Lu Ye to the Reward Hall.

Because she thinks, since the wounds of these people were caused by Lu Ye's poison, there must be a corresponding detoxification method, and as for changing appearance...

That's a given; who would poison others and then take on bounty missions to help detoxify? Doing so would invite resentment indeed.

But... thirty thousand Asura Seals as bounty—who is this looking down on? Lu Ye felt indignant, yet also aware that the bounty amounts are not determined by the cultivator's will; these are prices set by the Asura Field.

Thirty thousand it is; fortunately, there are many of these missions.

Lu Ye roughly counted: he fought over two hundred battles in the combat field, which means over two hundred cultivators were injured by him.

But here, there are only about a hundred missions; clearly, not everyone came here to post a task.

But it doesn't matter; as long as he completes one mission and word spreads, more missions should appear. One mission's thirty thousand is indeed modest, but what about a hundred or two hundred?

This is the path to becoming wealthy.

Lu Ye's thoughts became lively; he hadn't even spent a month in the Asura Field and had already gained benefits worth three to four million Asura Seals from Walnut. If he could earn another few million Asura Seals on his own...

If this can be repeated, wouldn't he quickly become wealthy? Maybe he'd even accumulate enough Asura Seals to exchange for the Asura Field Treasure.

But he also knew this was just wishful thinking, because even if he leaves the Asura Field and comes back, he won't start at the bottom of the ranking again.

The Asura Field records his rank on the Moon Jade Ranking and his previous performances, arranging him a suitable ranking the next time he enters.

So starting from scratch on the ranking only happens once, unless he ascends to Sun Blaze.

In a flash, Lu Ye used the Asura Authority Token to accept a bounty mission.

Soon after, the Asura Authority Token started vibrating. Lu Ye investigated, discovering it was a cultivator he had never contacted or interacted with who was reaching out to him.

Clearly, this was the Asura Field rules operating; after taking a mission, Lu Ye could briefly communicate with the mission poster, without needing mutual token exchanges.

The other party was obviously anxious because their wounds had not healed, making it impossible to participate in training, and they were even unsure if they might bleed to death one day.

Lu Ye looked around and gave the other party a number before putting away the Asura Authority Token, and he started walking towards that direction.

There was a small, secluded room partitioned off, the door wide open, clearly unoccupied and perfect for use.

Chapter 1917 - Huge Profits

In the small room of the Reward Hall, Lu Ye, having altered his appearance, sat quietly waiting.

In the corner of the room, there was another figure, which was evidently his Treasure Blood Avatar. At this moment, the avatar's position was concealed by a Formation, so even if someone entered, they wouldn't notice anything unusual unless they had extraordinary vision.

The Boulder Mountain Saber lay across the knees of the avatar...

Handling the barghest's power was quite simple; it only required the use of the Boulder Mountain Saber formed by the Barghest Saber. However, since Lu Ye had already changed his appearance, it wasn't suitable to appear in person, so he came up with this method.

After waiting for a moment, a figure rushed in hastily, carrying a scent of blood.

"Greetings, Fellow Daoist." The person cupped his fists in salute.

Lu Ye raised his eyes to observe, discovering that the visitor indeed looked familiar, likely one of his opponents injured in a previous duel. As for the person's name... he truly didn't know. Recently, he had challenged too many cultivators, and aside from a few strong ones, he couldn't remember their names.

"Sit!" Lu Ye gestured with his hand.

The cultivator immediately sat in front of Lu Ye and spoke, "Fellow Daoist, these injuries on my body were inflicted by the newly crowned top of the Moon Jade Ranking. It seems like poison but not quite..."

He obviously intended to explain the details of his injuries to Lu Ye.

Lu Ye raised his hand to interrupt: "I'm already aware of the situation; give me your hand!"

The cultivator hurriedly stretched out his hand. Lu Ye reached out to grasp it, then channeled mana, instructing, "Relax your mind, do not resist."

The other party didn't suspect anything. In this place, no one dared to act recklessly, so he wasn't worried that Lu Ye would harm him. He relaxed his mind immediately, allowing Lu Ye's mana to flow into his body.

A moment later, he felt Lu Ye's mana circulating throughout his body, but his injuries showed no signs of improvement. He couldn't help but ask, "Fellow Daoist, are you sure you know what you're doing?"

In theory, since the other party has accepted this task, they must have confidence, because failing to complete a task that has been accepted would result in corresponding penalties. The reward for this was worth a certain amount of Asura Seals, so the other party would be deducted that amount if they failed.

His injuries were extremely strange; he couldn't suppress them with his cultivation, and he even tried cutting off his wounded flesh to no avail. Even if he removed the original injured flesh, that strange power still lingered over the newly formed wounds.

Lu Ye looked at him, then gently tapped his fingertip on the cultivator's wrist: "Break!"

As soon as he spoke, the cultivator shuddered all over, because he distinctly felt the eerie power at his wound vanish completely at once, making him feel much lighter.

His eyes widened significantly; he flexed his muscles, checked his injuries, and found the wounds were beginning to heal. He was overjoyed and exclaimed in admiration, "Fellow Daoist, you are truly... miraculous!"

He didn't understand at all how Lu Ye did it, but his troubles had been resolved, which was a fact. The thirty thousand Asura Seals spent were truly worth it!

Along with that, his attitude towards Lu Ye changed, and he cupped his fists, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist. May I ask for your esteemed name?"

Someone with such extraordinary abilities was undoubtedly worth associating with. Who knew if he might encounter similar troubles in the future? If he could establish a relationship with Lu Ye, he'd have no fears going forward.

Lu Ye waved his hand with an inscrutable posture, saying nothing.

Seeing this, the cultivator understood Lu Ye's meaning. Though he felt some regret, he still expressed his gratitude once more and took his leave.

After he left, Lu Ye began examining his Asura Authority Token and discovered that it indeed had thirty thousand more Asura Seals...

Making money this way was truly a relaxing and joyful affair.

He immediately took on another reward task and quietly waited again.

Time passed, and one cultivator after another who had once contended with him in the combat field came and went. Lu Ye initially handled each case one by one before taking on another task.

But after a while, he found this method highly inefficient, so he simply accepted all the reward tasks at once, then sent messages to the cultivators who posted the rewards, telling them to come to this small room.

As a result, a peculiar scene appeared in the Reward Hall: outside a small room, numerous cultivators lined up, slowly moving forward.

Curious cultivators came to investigate and soon understood the situation.

There were over a hundred reward tasks, and it took Lu Ye nearly a day to complete them all. Solving the problems didn't take long, but he needed to maintain appearances, making others feel that their thirty thousand Asura Seals were worth spending.

After dealing with the first batch of rewards, Lu Ye looked at the Reward Board again and found more of the same reward tasks appearing.

Evidently, these people learned someone could resolve that strange blade wound, and they spent Asura Seals to post tasks.

Lu Ye did not refuse anyone and accepted them all.

After dealing with this batch, more tasks appeared on the Reward Board.

Lu Ye kept busy, with the number of Asura Seals increasing at a very impressive rate, gradually lifting his spirits.

Finally, when the number of Asura Seals amassed exceeded six million, there were no more of those same tasks on the Reward Board. While the numbers seemed a bit off, it was roughly there, as not everyone required him to solve the barghest's power—some were unaware of the situation here, and naturally, they didn't post tasks; some could seek help from elders.

Just as Lu Ye was about to accept another task for detoxification help, the room's entrance suddenly darkened, and someone stepped in.

It wasn't just one person, but two!

One was incredibly tall and burly, walking in front and blocking the view of the second person.

Lu Ye looked up and blinked.

Because the two who came were unexpectedly Arbuluo and Gu Sheng.

Previously, Lu Ye thought these two had asked their elders to help resolve the barghest's power, whether from the Savage Race or the Yellow Dragon World. Surely there were Sun Blaze cultivators stationed in the Asura Field. Who would have thought they hadn't done this? They also hadn't issued any reward task but instead came directly to him.

Entering the small room, Arbuluo looked down at Lu Ye from above, displaying a demeanor of wonderment.

Gu Sheng also emerged from behind him, but his gaze didn't move towards Lu Ye. Instead, it looked in the direction where the Treasure Blood Avatar was.

Lu Ye raised his eyebrows, this Gu Sheng has such a strong perception.

Over there, he had already covered it with a Formation, and basically, no cultivators who came in earlier had noticed, yet Gu Sheng sensed it immediately, which showed his strong perception.

"Huh?" Arbuluo suddenly uttered a surprised sound, examining Lu Ye more carefully as if trying to see through his disguise.

Hearing his voice, Gu Sheng finally turned his head, looking serious.

Lu Ye frowned, wondering what these two were trying to do.

After a long moment, Arbuluo slightly tilted his head and whispered to Gu Sheng: "Do you think you've gotten it wrong?"

"Impossible to be wrong." Gu Sheng replied softly.

"If you're not wrong, then this is just too... flawless. Did you see anything?"

"Didn't see anything."

"Useless!" Arbuluo rebuked without mercy.

"Did you see anything?"

"I didn't see anything either!"

Lu Ye's brow furrowed, and he spoke: "Fellow Daoists, what brings you here?"

The two might really think that by speaking in whispers, he couldn't hear them?

Arbuluo grinned, directly sitting in front of Lu Ye, leaning his hands on his knees, and stared at him intently: "Hello, Fellow Daoist, we meet again."

Lu Ye remained expressionless: "What do you mean by that, Fellow Daoist?"

Arbuluo laughed: "You know in your heart, why pretend?"

Lu Ye secretly frowned, staring at Arbuluo, wondering if he really saw something. It didn't make sense, the disguise using spirit runes shouldn't be easily seen through, but Arbuluo directly called him Fellow Daoist Lu, obviously knowing something.

Gu Sheng also sat down, directly addressing Lu Ye: "The Combat Race may be rare, but not unknown. I once read in an ancient text from this domain about the peculiar power of the Combat Race, which almost completely aligns with the current injuries. Furthermore, it records that unless one uses strong power to suppress and remove it forcibly, one must wait for time to pass for the Combat Race's power to dissipate. Or... rely on the Combat Race itself to solve it easily."

Lu Ye was enlightened, so that was the issue!

Gu Sheng from Yellow Dragon World, such a top-tier domain naturally records various secrets. It's not surprising he read something about the Combat Race. If it were just that, it wouldn't matter much. The key is, Lu Ye had been helping injured cultivators solve their problems for the past two days, and Gu Sheng naturally had associations.

As for his current disguise... in this vast cultivation world, there are many ways to disguise oneself. If Gu Sheng was already convinced, then even the perfect disguise meant nothing.

However...

"I don't know what you two are talking about."

Lu Ye couldn't admit his identity. He didn't know what kind of temper these two had, and he had just beaten them in the combat field. Who knew if they would bear a grudge?

If they leaked what happened here, he would surely be resented.

Arbuluo said: "Fellow Daoist, we bear no malice towards you, we just want..."

His speech was interrupted by Gu Sheng: "Then we must have made a mistake." Then he added: "I heard the Fellow Daoist can heal our injuries?"

"Yes," Lu Ye nodded, "but please first release a reward."

Arbuluo and Gu Sheng did as instructed, and shortly thereafter, Lu Ye saw two reward tasks for thirty thousand Asura Seals each appearing on the reward list.

Lu Ye accepted them directly, helping solve their problems.

Gu Sheng immediately felt lighter. His severely injured body was further affected by the barghest's power, enduring more pressure than Arbuluo.

"Could the Fellow Daoist share an Asura Authority Token imprint?" Gu Sheng asked, "So in case of similar injuries in the future, we can directly reach out to you."

Several people had made this request, but Lu Ye hadn't agreed.

However, after thinking about it at this moment, he took out his Asura Authority Token.

Chapter 1918 - Is There a Problem in the Asura Field?

Lu Ye was willing to interact with the Shura Order imprint with Arbuluo and Gu Sheng not because of their great strength, but because he vaguely felt that they had something to discuss with him.

It was only because he denied his identity that they did not bring it up.

Lu Ye didn't know what they wanted, but there was no harm in hearing them out.

Also, Lu Ye had his own plans. From the previous encounter with Arbuluo, it was evident that this guy had condensed the Body Flower, and with the unique environment of the Ancient Savages world, he was highly likely to know the Secret of the Three Blossoms.

To condense the Qi Flower would require the Perfection of the Magic Source; this was merely Lu Ye's speculation, but if he could get some solid information from Arbuluo, it would undoubtedly be a great help to him.

This time, even if Arbuluo didn't seek him out, he was prepared to find an opportunity to interact with Arbuluo. Therefore, Gu Sheng's suggestion of the interactive imprint was exactly what he wanted, and he wouldn't refuse.

After Arbuluo and Gu Sheng left, Lu Ye pondered for a moment before accepting the bounty task of detoxifying a group of people.

After a short wait, a sallow-skinned, weak-blooded person walked in. Lu Ye could tell at a glance that this person's situation was dire because their blood Qi was severely depleted.

Lu Ye couldn't tell what this person's cultivation was originally, but even if some cultivation remained, with such depleted blood Qi, they wouldn't be able to display much strength.

The bounty task stated that the person was afflicted with a strange poison that consumed blood Qi, of unknown origin, and that no one could cure it so far.

In this grand Asura Field, there were certainly a lot of healing cultivators. Since the other party could afford to pay thirty thousand Asura Seals, they must have sought out many healing cultivators, yet they still looked neither human nor ghostly, clearly indicating that those they'd sought for help were helpless.

The person sat down, coughing lightly like a terminally ill ordinary man, with dim eyes full of hope as they looked at Lu Ye.

Their bounty task had been hanging on the bounty list for years without anyone taking it. They had already resigned to fate, when suddenly a miracle happened.

The person who took the task must have confidence in their own methods if they dared to accept it.

However, upon sizing Lu Ye up, their expression turned strange, as they initially thought the one taking the task would be a healing cultivator. Yet judging by appearances, the solid build of the man across from them didn't quite match that of a healing cultivator.

"Fellow Daoist..." they wheezed, "This strange poison in me has been consuming my blood Qi for many years now..."

"Hand over." Lu Ye instructed.

The person immediately extended their hand, continuing to describe their condition while Lu Ye examined it, hoping to give Lu Ye a clearer and more direct judgment.

Lu Ye didn't listen at all. If he were a real healing cultivator, this information would undoubtedly be important, but he simply wasn't one.

After probing for a while, Lu Ye spoke, "There may be some pain; please endure it!"

The person nodded, "I can endure it!"

Having been tormented by the strange poison for so many years, they had endured all kinds of hardships and had a heart as solid as a rock.

Lu Ye immediately activated the power of the Talent Tree, and invisible roots extended from his palm, penetrating into the cultivator's body, gently burning away the power of the strange poison inside.

In those days, the curse poison power inherited from the Merfolk Race's bloodline could be burned away with the Talent Tree; what could these strange poisons amount to now?

However, this person's physical condition was truly poor, so Lu Ye had to act carefully; otherwise, he might accidentally cause them to suddenly die.

This cultivator had a truly resilient heart. The burning process by the Talent Tree entailed significant pain, yet they stayed silent, only gritting their teeth, their body covered in sweat.

As time passed, their eyes gradually brightened because they could feel the strange poison plaguing them for years truly diminishing.

It felt like a flowing flame within their body; wherever it burned, there new life sprang forth.

Burning away such strange poison was much easier than helping the Merfolk Race burn away the curse poison within their bloodline. Nonetheless, it took Lu Ye half a day to finish the job.

Once he withdrew his hand, the cultivator closed their eyes, concentrating to perceive their body's condition.

Still extremely weak, due to years of being plagued by the strange poison. However, their blood Qi was no longer being sapped. With Mana, it flowed smoothly with no signs of blockage, which indisputably meant that with adequate rest, recovery was inevitable.

Opening their eyes, wildly overjoyed, they bowed deeply to Lu Ye, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist, your marvelous hands saved me from a dire situation; this kindness will be remembered deeply in my heart."

Lu Ye waved it off, "Just earning my pay."

The person wished to interact with the Shura Order imprint alongside Lu Ye, eager to build connections, but Lu Ye politely declined.

Regretfully, they had no choice but to leave and prepare for a good recovery.

After this person had gone, Lu Ye surveyed the bounty list again and took on similar tasks.

A day later, Lu Ye left the Reward Hall, having found no more suitable tasks for himself on the bounty list. It wasn't worth staying longer.

Returning to his cave residence, Lu Ye checked his Asura Authority Token and found that the accumulated Asura Seals had exceeded seven million. Feeling cheerful, he quietly resolved to visit the Reward Hall often, as he might unexpectedly find a suitable and simple task.

Seven million Asura Seals; based on the price of treasures in the Asura Field, he could even exchange for six pieces of the White Moon Crystal he once refined.

However, Lu Ye did not immediately exchange them but took out a storage ring, extracting everything inside it.

These were treasures that Walnut previously exchanged for him, which could enhance the quality of his Magic Source, along with the Green Moon Spirit Marrow given to him by Nan Lian, totaling a value of four million Asura Seals.

If converted to spirit jade, of course, it's not worth much; forty million spirit jades are not a significant figure for Lu Ye currently, but these are good things that cannot be bought with spirit jade. Only in the Asura Field, where there are many treasures, can one exchange for anything as long as there are enough Asura Seals.

Lu Ye increasingly felt that his decision to come to the Asura Field was the right one; otherwise, he wouldn't find such good fortunes relying solely on waiting and collecting in the All Phenomena Ocean.

He immediately began refining these treasures one by one in front of him. With the power of the Talent Tree activated, refining these treasures was simple and easy, merely consuming some fuel reserves.

A short time later, Lu Ye felt a noticeable change in his Magic Source.

He immediately took out a piece of spirit jade, and this time he did not activate the power of the Talent Tree but rather refined it himself, which is the normal way of cultivation for all cultivators.

He could feel strands of power seeping from the spirit jade, infiltrating his body, and under the operation of his Magic Source, it transformed from spirit force into mana, stored within himself.

Unfortunately, he seldom used this normal method of cultivation before, lacking a precise comparison, so he didn't know how much the quality of his Magic Source had improved.

To have an accurate comparison, he must return to the All Phenomena Ocean; only by going deep underwater can he have a clear judgment.

However, it's certain that although the quality of his Magic Source had improved, it was far from its ultimate extent, with much room for enhancement.

Looking at the seven million Asura Seals on the Asura Authority Token, Lu Ye pondered for a moment and decided to hold onto them for the time being.

After all, refining those treasures was quite easy; he could exchange for them whenever he needed, and keeping the Asura Seals could also serve as a contingency, as they might be needed at any unexpected time.

The ease of earning Asura Seals this time would not be so simple in the future; it would require repeated training and gradual accumulation.

Leaving the cave residence, Lu Ye leaped upward.

Several days had passed since the last training session, and now that the Moon Jade Ranking had settled, naturally, Lu Ye was preparing for the next round of training.

In this Asura Field, training not only serves as a personal honing exercise but also allows earning Asura Seals to exchange for resources, which is why many cultivators stop here for years unwilling to leave.

Even places where multiple star systems converge, like the All Phenomena Ocean, are not as attractive as the Asura Field in many aspects.

As his figure ascended, Lu Ye's expression remained calm.

The last training was not too difficult, and he did not know how it would be this time. In theory, every training session a cultivator undergoes carries a risk of demise, even strong cultivators like Gu Sheng suffered severe injuries in the last training.

But Lu Ye felt that at the level of the Moon Jade Realm, nothing should threaten him, so he didn't know what sort of training scenario the Asura Field would arrange for him. Such matters could not be predicted in advance and only maintained a state of vigilance.

Upon reaching a certain height, the same experience as last time appeared once more.

The surrounding scenery abruptly changed, throwing him into complete darkness.

Suddenly, within the darkness, a beam of light rose, faint fuzzy images appearing.

Lu Ye concentrated intently ahead; having experienced it last time, he naturally understood that everything he now saw and heard would form the backdrop of the next training session, so he would not be careless.

As he waited, the blurry images unexpectedly twisted and changed.

Lu Ye frowned, uncertain of what was happening.

Just as he was in confusion, a faint sound brushed by his ears, but the sound seemed to be disturbed by some force, becoming indistinct and intermittent.

The blurry images before him twisted more frequently, Lu Ye widened his eyes, unable to discern what the images actually depicted.

This...

Lu Ye was bewildered, momentarily entertained an absurd thought, perhaps something went wrong with the Asura Field?

It wasn't unjust for him to think that way, as what he saw was too strange - no visible images and no audible sound, was simply inexplicable.

Suddenly, his entire being plunged back into darkness, even the intermittent, unclear sound at his ears vanished as well.

Lu Ye was totally enveloped in darkness, as if thrown into a bottomless pit, the environment inexplicably causing unease, oppressive.

"Is anyone there?" he shouted.

Yet he couldn't hear his own voice.

He tried to move but couldn't take a step.

Something had gone wrong, this Asura Field... might indeed have encountered some issue, for otherwise, there would not be such a situation.

Chapter 1919 - Why Force My Hand

Although Lu Ye hasn't been in the Asura Field for long, having gone through only one training session before, he can still keenly sense that something is amiss in the current situation.

What he's encountering now is completely different from the experience before entering the training scenario for the first time.

Lu Ye's first thought was that there was a problem with the Asura Field, but then he thought again, the Asura Field, after all, is a stellar space supreme treasure, maintained for countless millennia before he came here; it wouldn't malfunction easily, and the timing is just too coincidental. But if it's not as he thought, how should he explain the current situation?

As his thoughts shifted, the dense darkness suddenly faded, and Lu Ye abruptly realized he could sense his own presence.

A faint light seeped through cracks ahead.

He blinked and raised his hand to push forward.

With a light creak, the area ahead flooded with light.

Taking a few steps forward, he was instantly enveloped by the fragrant atmosphere of birdsongs and blooming flowers.

Turning his head to survey his surroundings, he found himself in a deep mountain wilderness, surrounded by massive trees that would take several people to encircle, their lush canopies opening like umbrellas.

Not far ahead was a shimmering lake, the fragrance of mixed grass and earth filling his nostrils.

Turning back to look behind him, he discovered that he had emerged from a thatched hut.

The small hut, nestled in the wilderness, exuded an aura of quiet solitude.

It seemed that, unbeknownst to him, he had already entered the training scenario, but... why hadn't he received any information or clues about this setting?

Recalling his earlier strange experience, Lu Ye couldn't shake the feeling that something was off.

After contemplating briefly, he raised his hand and took out the Asura Authority Token, immersing his spirit to investigate, but there was no information feedback from within the token.

What does this mean? How did the Asura Field drop him into such an unidentifiable place, and what is his training task this time?

Grumble...

Suddenly, while Lu Ye was pondering, a soft sound came from beside his feet. He lowered his head and caught sight of a fist-sized object rolling on the ground, one that looked extremely familiar.

Lu Ye felt a jolt in his heart, sensing trouble, and quickly stepped on the object!

He frowned, frozen in place, his expression conflicted, a picture of misery and deep-seated grievance.

After a long pause, he sighed, knowing that if it's a blessing, it's not a curse, and if it's a curse, you can't avoid it. Only then did he slowly move his foot away and squint down to look.

A large "Misfortune" character instantly entered his view!

Why is it the character for "Misfortune"?

Lu Ye acted swiftly, quickly covering the "Misfortune" character with his foot, but it was futile. The character transformed into a ghostly light and pierced through his sole, directly hitting his brow.

Lu Ye's spirit sank, instantly feeling that things were not looking good, as if a weightless, invisible burden had settled over him.

He lifted his foot, bent down, picked up the item from the ground, and tossed it into the lake before him.

A bad start!

With no known information or clues, he's entirely clueless about his training task this time, and as if that wasn't enough, the Dice of Fate bestowed him with misfortune.

He clearly remembers that he had securely tied the Dice of Fate to his waist, using a highly durable rope that shouldn't break without cause, yet now it's mysteriously broken. Could this truly be the onset of misfortune?

Having witnessed a Moon Jade Late-Stage cultivator being instantly wiped out by the Asura Field's rule force in the treasure vault, Lu Ye is aware of the uncanny nature of the Dice of Fate and doesn't intend to use it casually, especially in this setting.

But he couldn't stop it from falling off on its own...

However, upon reflection, misfortune seems better than calamity? If it had revealed a calamity character this time, Lu Ye wouldn't know what dangerous fate he would face.

Immersing his spirit, investigating the Talent Tree, sure enough, gray mist billowed from the tree, burning away the power of the Dice of Fate. Given past experience, Lu Ye knew this process would last for several days.

He silently decided that in the coming days, he would go nowhere, existing away from disturbances here to avoid incurring any ill fortunes.

And judging by the surroundings, his identity here indeed seems to be that of a reclusive powerful figure.

Glancing at the lake ahead, Lu Ye sighed, leaping into it and retrieving the Dice of Fate he discarded in a moment of impulse—this object, after all, is an affiliated supreme treasure and shouldn't be so casually thrown away.

Diving underwater, he easily retrieved the discarded Dice of Fate and tucked it into his chest.

Yet just as he resurfaced, Lu Ye frowned, for it seemed two figures had appeared at some point in front of his thatched hut.

One tall, one short—tall like a bamboo pole, short like a round ball—features indescribably strange, not seeming peaceful by any measure.

Indeed, misfortune prevails; even with his decision to live secluded here for days, peace is elusive.

At this very moment, the two uninvited guests were coldly sizing up Lu Ye, and the taller one asked, "Kid, have you seen an old man carrying a baby?"

"No," Lu Ye responded decisively.

The tall one scrutinized him closely, seemingly wanting to determine if he was lying. Yet, Lu Ye had indeed not seen any elder carrying a child, his expression remained calm and sincere.

"Kill him," the tall one said and flew forward, powerful mental consciousness spread out, clearly searching for something.

The shorter cultivator fiercely charged at Lu Ye, mana surging around him, revealing him as Moon Jade Mid-Stage.

Lu Ye felt helpless. He had resolved to hide for a few days until his Talent Tree could alleviate his bad luck, only then would he venture out. But why... why force him?

Was this bad luck his own, or was it the misfortune of these two uninvited guests? It was truly unclear.

The ring of the saber sounded, as the long blade unsheathed.

Having flown a distance away, the tall cultivator suddenly turned around, his eyes narrowing at the sight of his companion's head flying up, while the young man who had emerged from the lake had already vanished.

A sudden sense of alarm surged within him, causing the tall cultivator to quickly turn aside, a bright saber light came into view.

A squelching noise echoed as Lu Ye passed by him, blood spraying behind them, his body like a bamboo pole split in half, tumbling toward the lake.

The next instant, the lake surface turned crimson.

Standing above the lake, Lu Ye flicked the Boulder Mountain Saber, before sheathing it.

Just then, he suddenly turned and looked in a direction where some noises came from, seemingly a baby's cry.

He immediately darted toward that direction, arriving behind a large tree in the blink of an eye. Upon closer inspection, there was indeed a baby still in swaddling clothes.

At that moment, the baby was held by an elder whose blood pooled beneath him; a massive wound on his chest and abdomen showed shattered organs.

His gaze was dim, from such severe injuries he should've perished already if not for his strength.

Lu Ye instantly recalled the tall cultivator's earlier question, easily understanding that those two found this place by pursuing the elder and the baby.

Not only was the elder heavily injured, but he also showed signs of poisoning, as dark hues surrounded his face, a reminder of the miasma around the cultivators when they cast their Mana.

Undoubtedly, the elder was struck by those two Moon Jade cultivators.

With Lu Ye's sudden appearance, the elder's dim eyes quivered but brightened upon recognizing Lu Ye wasn't one of his pursuers. With trembling hands, he lifted the crying baby, weakly speaking, "Fellow Daoist, go... to Yunluo Sacred Land!"

Lu Ye stared, his mind in motion.

This exercise was different from the last time; he hadn't received any useful information. Yet he faced a dying man seeking guardianship, suggesting delivering the infant to the so-called Yunluo Sacred Land was now his task?

During normal times, he wouldn't hesitate, but plagued by bad luck, he wasn't sure if he should agree.

There was no time to ponder as the elder spewed blood, mixed with fragmented entrails, before tilting his head and dying instantly.

The babe he held dropped swiftly to the ground, having already been crying, bursting into louder cries.

Just as the infant was about to hit the ground, Lu Ye's hand caught him.

Looking back at the elder, Lu Ye saw him fade into specks of light, realizing he was undoubtedly a shadow.

The two Moon Jade cultivators he killed hadn't been shadows; he didn't know their origins.

Cradling the infant in his arms, Lu Ye's face was full of worry; this Asura Field exercise was truly bizarre. Someone like him, who killed mercilessly, was now tasked with escorting a baby to some Yunluo Sacred Land.

By comparison, Lu Ye felt killing was much more straightforward. Indeed, this journey was fraught with difficulties, overshadowed by misfortune.

But since it was an exercise task, there was no reason to refuse. After all, it concerned acquiring the Asura Seal.

Plans to hide away were washed out.

The baby's cries weren't loud, sounding weak; Lu Ye sent out his Mental Consciousness, discovering it was due to the baby's frailty.

Judging by its appearance, the child was less than a month old, unclear what background attracted two Moon Jade pursuers.

For now, the priority is... finding food for the kid!

With that thought, Lu Ye darted upward, unsure where Yunluo Sacred Land was, he chose a direction randomly.

Half a day later, at a mountain foot in a small village, Lu Ye stood at a household's entrance, while a coarse man crouched nearby, casting wary glances full of fear.

Inside, a woman held the baby, gently patting him, her face was warm and kind, while the infant's mouth emitted sucking and swallowing sounds.

Lu Ye felt his luck wasn't too terrible; it took little effort to find a woman in her nursing period, she agreed quickly when he asked for help with the child.

Chapter 1920 - Undying and Indestructible?

Rumble, rumble...

The sound of muffled thunder resounded, and twisted, snake-like lightning tore through the sky. The thick clouds gave an extremely oppressive feeling.

Lu Ye looked up at the sky, his eyes slightly squinted.

"I wonder when this damned weather will end." The rough man squatting beside him muttered, spitting to the side as if venting the dissatisfaction in his heart.

"How long has this weather been going on?" Lu Ye asked.

"Two months." The man replied cautiously. Although he was an ordinary person, he knew about cultivation. Lu Ye, with his extraordinary demeanor, was clearly someone who had achieved great success in cultivation, naturally making him both yearn for and fear Lu Ye.

Lu Ye remained silent.

To this rough man, such weather wasn't anything special, just a bit harsh. He only cared whether the crops in his fields could grow and whether he could harvest enough grain for the next year come autumn.

But what Lu Ye saw was naturally different.

He could clearly feel that beyond the sky, there was intense residual conflict. The anomaly in the weather was partly due to natural causes, but even more so due to this conflict.

This domain... is being invaded! Lu Ye immediately made his judgment.

Lu Ye wasn't too clear on the foundation of this domain, but just from having encountered Moon Jade before, it was undoubtedly a large domain. He just didn't know if it had Sun Blaze.

If there was no Sun Blaze, he wouldn't have much to worry about, but if there was, that would be a different matter.

Thinking about that 'doom' character on the Dice of Fate, Lu Ye estimated it was highly likely this domain had Sun Blaze.

So he had to be a bit cautious in his actions.

It's also unclear which faction is invading this domain. The fact that the war has lasted for two months suggests this domain still has some defensive strength.

It seems that Yunluo Sacred Land is a very important place. He hadn't received any intel about this journey, and everything had to be discovered and guessed by himself.

While thinking about this, Lu Ye suddenly frowned and turned to look in a certain direction.

Immediately, he flicked his finger, sending out a drop of treasure blood, which turned into a humanoid figure identical to Lu Ye in the shocked eyes of the rough man, except it was clothed in a blood-red aura, as if forged from fresh blood.

Leaving his Treasure Blood Avatar behind, Lu Ye's true self quickly left.

He sensed two powerful auras approaching, and what puzzled him was that these auras felt vaguely familiar as if he had sensed them somewhere before.

A dozen breaths later, about 30 miles away, Lu Ye stopped and looked at the two figures—one tall and one short—on the opposite side, eyes displaying surprise.

These two... were precisely the two he had slain in front of the thatched cottage earlier.

The short one had his head cut off with one slash, and the tall one was bisected, injuries that even a Moon Jade, let alone a Sun Blaze, could not survive. Yet, here they were, alive and pursuing him again.

What is going on?

Feeling the auras on them, it was indeed those two he had encountered, not others.

At this moment, they both looked at Lu Ye with sly gazes, their expressions furious, and the two seemed to have used some secret technique to link their energies closely, fully prepared to join forces against him.

"Fellow Daoist, your methods are impressive," the tall one spoke.

"We were careless earlier," the short one continued.

"Now, let's fight again!" the tall one added.

"If you don't want to die, there's another way!" the short one interjected for the second time.

"Hand over that baby, then Fellow Daoist, join my Great Celestial God Sect."

"Only then will you find peace!"

The two bantered back and forth, seamlessly continuing each other's lines as if one person were speaking, making Lu Ye feel extremely strange.

He frowned slightly, "Great Celestial God... What is that?"

He vaguely guessed this so-called Great Celestial God was the backing of these two Moon Jades, but he wasn't sure what it was exactly, perhaps a very powerful cultivator?

"How impudent!" the tall one shouted, "The Great Celestial God is supreme, reigning over all races, you must not be disrespectful!"

"So... what exactly is the Great Celestial God then?"

Under normal circumstances, Lu Ye was not inclined to waste words with enemies, but given how little he knew now, he naturally wanted to gather some more information.

"Also, I clearly killed you both, why didn't you die?" He voiced the doubt in his heart.

When a cultivator reaches the Constellation Realm, the direction of cultivation is refined cultivation, so after the Constellation Realm, a cultivator's blood Qi improves qualitatively, and recovering from injuries or regrowing limbs is not out of reach.

But Lu Ye had truly never seen anyone survive decapitation, it was illogical.

What puzzled him further was that he couldn't feel the presence of the barghest's power in their bodies, meaning they had somehow nullified it at the wounds.

Were these two truly the ones he had slain?

"No need to waste time with him, such ignorant people can never appreciate the glory of the Great Celestial God, kill!" the tall one ordered.

The two simultaneously channeled their blood Qi and mana, and under the connection of their energies, their momentum instantly surged to the level of the Moon Jade Late Stage.

The next moment, the two transformed into streaks of light, crisscrossing like a pair of scissors, heading straight for Lu Ye's body.

Lu Ye's expression was grave, the Boulder Mountain Saber unsheathed, and with a slight movement of his body, two blade lights simultaneously slashed out from the left and right.

The sound of slashing echoed, and blood flew, as two blood-red figures collapsed behind Lu Ye.

Lu Ye frowned and glanced to the side.

These two made quite an imposing appearance, speaking as if they were superior, and Lu Ye thought they were something remarkable.

But the result... was just this?

The confidence instilled in them by the so-called Great Celestial God was excessively inflated.

Given past lessons, Lu Ye took heavy-handed action this time, slicing them into quarters; they were dead beyond resurrection!

Retrieving the Boulder Mountain Saber, Lu Ye sensed with his Mental Consciousness, confirming that they had no signs of life, and the barghest's power entwining their wounds also dissipated.

The existence of the barghest's power relies on life force; strictly speaking, it devours a cultivator's life force to sustain itself, so without life, the barghest's power cannot exist independently.

As he was about to depart, Lu Ye's expression shifted, and he looked at the two corpses, showing a surprised face in the next moment.

Their wounds began to emit a faint glow, under which their shattered bodies began to close, and in the blink of an eye, the terrible injuries healed, each body radiating a remarkable vitality!

Lu Ye was dumbfounded.

If not seen with his own eyes, he couldn't believe such a preposterous thing could happen. Resurrection is a term heard only in legends, yet now it unfolded right before him!

These two... what are they?

Lu Ye was certain they were flesh and blood; the feeling of the Boulder Mountain Saber cutting through was unmistakable, but how could mere flesh and blood remain unscathed?

Given this, they had likely resurrected like this before too.

Upon resurrection, the two cultivators, one tall and one short, lunged at Lu Ye again. Having suffered earlier, they likely knew they weren't Lu Ye's match, but their gaze was fiercely resolute.

Lu Ye frowned, the scene before him exceeding his comprehension, but he didn't intend to dodge their assault.

He didn't know the means by which these two resurrected, but it's impossible for such an absurd thing to exist in the world. If they couldn't be killed once, or twice, what about three times, five times, ten times, a hundred times?

He needed to see if they were truly immortal!

The Boulder Mountain Saber slashed out, so swiftly that the two were unable to react, but just as they were about to die, a surge of violent mana erupted suddenly.

Then with a booming sound, they simultaneously exploded into a mist of blood.

Blood splattered everywhere, encasing Lu Ye in a dense black mist; it was the acute concentration of their mana.

Lu Ye immediately sensed something amiss because his Talent Tree had a stronger reaction than before, as it had been incinerating the bad luck power bestowed by the Dice of Fate, now bearing an additional burden.

Their mana... was poisonous!

He immediately remembered the injuries of the elder who had entrusted his child to him; the elder showed signs of poisoning, likely caused by these two.

Suddenly, Lu Ye understood where these two enemies derived their confidence. They weren't truly his match, but their sinister tricks were nearly indefensible. Once struck, they could triumph over the strong, slowly wearing down their opponent with their Undying Body.

Other cultivators would certainly be helpless and would have to retreat temporarily to regain their strength, but Lu Ye was not afraid of this.

The strong reaction from his Talent Tree had vanished, indicating the toxins invading his body had been thoroughly burned away.

He raised his head to see their countless remains beginning to reassemble, quickly forming the outlines of the two cultivators, showing faint signs of another resurrection.

Lu Ye did not take action but waited instead.

Three breaths later, vitality unique to the living burst from them, at which moment a flurry of blades flashed, extinguishing the nearly resurrected vitality once more.

Resurrected time and time again, dying time and time again...

It was as if they could truly be undying.

But Lu Ye keenly sensed that each time they died, their resurrection was slower.

By the fifth time, it had become significantly slow, taking almost one incense stick's time to show signs of revival.

During their resurrection, Lu Ye tried to explore their bodies, searching for any mysteries, but even when he sliced them into pieces, he found nothing.

After the eighth decimation, their resurrection took an entire hour, and even then, their vitality was greatly diminished.

This further confirmed Lu Ye's speculation that regardless of how they could resurrect, they were not truly immortal!

Their resurrection came at a certain cost.

Upon the twelfth destruction, the scattered remnants abruptly transformed into tiny glimmers and faded away.

Lu Ye was momentarily stunned before realizing those two were genuinely dead this time.

And they were clearly shadows!

Lu Ye initially thought, during his first encounter, that they were simply cultivators here for training.