

Inverse Sword Mad God

45: Chapter 44: Knock Them All Out 45: Chapter 44: Knock Them All Out
“Brother Xuan is back!” exclaimed the disciples of the Southern District upon seeing Lin Xuan’s return.

Lin Xuan smiled and nodded, but his heart sank when he saw the disciple’s face.

He quickly employed his Step Technique and rushed over.

Whoosh!

A figure sped past, stirring up a gust of wind.

By the time everyone could see clearly, Lin Xuan had already appeared before them.

“What happened?” Lin Xuan’s voice carried anger as he saw that around a dozen disciples were standing with bruised faces and bodies covered in blood.

Some couldn’t even stand, only able to lean against the wall and moan.

“Brother Xuan...” These disciples clenched their fists, looking helplessly at another group of people.

“Are you that Lin Xuan who can fix Weapons?” At that moment, a cold voice came from the side.

Suppressing his anger, Lin Xuan turned his head to see a young girl in a green robe being surrounded and protected by a group, like a proud little peacock.

He asked coldly, “Did you start this?”

“Hmph!

A bunch of trash, they can’t take a hit!” spat out the youths from the Eastern District.

“To think they are called disciples of the Xuantian Sect!

I could take them down with one hand!”

“Kid, you’d better be smart, otherwise, you’ll end up worse than them!” The disciples from the Eastern District were extremely arrogant.

“Hurry up and fix my weapon.

I don't have time to waste; Brother Peng from the Inner Sect is waiting for me!" The girl in green robes then spoke up.

"So it was you who took action!" Lin Xuan scoffed, took a step forward, and instantly appeared in front of the girl as if he had used Instantaneous Movement.

"You dare to strike?" A young man sneered, stepping forward with his silver-white fists aimed at Lin Xuan's abdomen.

Snap!

The youth from the Eastern District couldn't even react before he was sent flying.

His face was distorted from the strike, all his teeth knocked out, his nose collapsed, blood spattered everywhere.

Lin Xuan was very angry, extremely angry!

His neighbors, although not particularly strong, were good people who got along well with Lin Xuan.

He even found in them a sense of warmth that he had long missed.

But these youths from the Eastern District had attacked these innocent boys over some small matter, showing no humanity with their heavy blows!

"Since you are so keen on hitting others, today I will let you taste what it's like to be struck in the face!" There was a chilling tone in Lin Xuan's voice.

"You, you dare to hit me!" The girl, Liu Lan, trembled with rage.

"Everyone, attack!

Hit them hard; I'll take care of any trouble!"

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

A dozen Eastern District youths charged at Lin Xuan.

The youth in the lead swung his arm, a yellow light shimmered in his palm, and a powerful Spiritual Power whirled toward Lin Xuan, howling through the air.

The Southern District disciples felt a chill blow past their faces as sharp as knives!

“Brother Xuan, be careful!” The Southern District disciples were extremely anxious.

Green Robe girl Liu Lan looked on proudly, her chin tilted up as she gazed at Lin Xuan as though she were looking at a dead man.

It was no wonder she felt this way; these disciples were all Fifth Level Spirit Warriors, with no shortage of formidable experts among them, like the one leading the charge who was ranked 75th in the Outer Door.

Combined, they were undoubtedly a formidable combat force — unfortunately for her, she was up against Lin Xuan.

Snap!

Lin Xuan took a step forward, and his right hand cut through the layers of fist shadows, slapping directly across the face of the youngster ranked 75th.

Instantly, teeth flew and blood gushed everywhere.

Smack smack smack smack!

Lin Xuan moved his palm consecutively, sending over a dozen Eastern District youngsters flying before they awkwardly crashed in front of the Southern District disciples.

Seeing this, those Southern District disciples stepped forward and began kicking these arrogant fellows vigorously.

Lin Xuan, however, coldly watched the green-robed young girl, Liu Ya.

“What, what do you want to do?” Liu Lan’s body continuously retreated, her eyes filled with terror.

Those were a group of Fifth-Order Spirit Warriors, yet this young man before her slapped them away like flies.

Was he even human?

“Afraid now, are you?” Lin Xuan had not an ounce of sympathy for these people, his voice chilling as he said, “Although I am reluctant to hit women, it seems you are an exception!”

“I…” Liu Lan said in terror, drawing her longsword and aiming it at Lin Xuan, “If you come any closer, I won’t be polite!”

This was a Half-precious Artifact, emitting a faint cold light under the sun that made one’s heart palpitate.

Lin Xuan extended two fingers, clamped the tip of the sword, and secretly applied the Hidden Strength of Thunder Move Sword Technique, twisting forcefully.

The Half-precious Artifact longsword was directly snapped by Lin Xuan.

“Ah!” Liu Lan, seeing the longsword in her hand broken in half, screamed in fright, now convinced that the young man before her was not human at all!

“Scram!

If you dare to cause trouble again, your end will be just like this longsword!” Lin Xuan coldly shouted.

Frightened, Liu Lan’s face turned pale as she discarded the broken sword, then fled rapidly like a defeated hen.

The Eastern District disciples also covered their faces and ran away in panic.

“Good job, Brother Xuan!”

“So cool, Brother Xuan!” The youngsters from the Southern District cheered one after another, the oppressive feelings in their hearts completely dissipated.

Lin Xuan treated these young men with healing ointment, then dissolved it with Spiritual Power to speed up the efficacy of the medicine, before finally returning to his own room.

In just three days, it would be the Inner Sect selection competition.

Lin Xuan felt a trace of excitement in his heart; only by entering the Inner Sect would there be a possibility to become a Core Disciple.

“Little Xuanzi, I’ve recently come up with something good, want to give it a try?” Just when Lin Xuan was contemplating the Inner Sect selection competition, Lord of Wine interrupted his thoughts.

“What kind of good thing?” Lin Xuan was quite interested, he knew Lord of Wine very well.

Anything recommended by Lord of Wine was bound to be exceptional.

“Ah, it’s about the Longevity Technique,” Lord of Wine said, “This Cultivation Technique is even more miraculous than you would imagine, you just haven’t delved into it yet.”

“Longevity Technique?” Lin Xuan stroked his chin, admitting he hadn’t really explored it much.

Concerning the Longevity Technique, all he knew was that it produced very robust Spiritual Power that was also highly refined.

“It seems I need to teach you a proper lesson!” Lord of Wine said earnestly, “When it comes to Spiritual Power, there are many different attributes.

You should know this, right?”

Lin Xuan nodded his head.

This was basic knowledge, of course he knew.

Spiritual Power was divided into the five major elements: metal, wood, water, fire, earth, etc., along with some variant attributes such as wind, thunder, ice, and so on, with each attribute producing different effects.

“Since Spiritual Power has attributes, the Cultivation Techniques for cultivating Spiritual Power would naturally fall into different categories as well.

Have you ever thought about what attribute the Longevity Technique is?” Lord of Wine asked.

Lin Xuan pondered for a moment, then said, “Wood Attribute.”

He had some basis for this statement; the abundant quantity and rapid recovery associated with the Longevity Technique were quite similar to the characteristics of wood attribute Spiritual Power, which was why Lin Xuan made such a speculation.

“Up till now, the Longevity Technique indeed has shown a predisposition towards the wood attribute,” Lord of Wine continued, “However, it is not merely a wood attribute.”

“To put it precisely, it is attributeless.”

“Attributeless?” Lin Xuan was completely stunned.