

Inverse Sword Mad God

48: Chapter 47 Golden Arc 48: Chapter 47 Golden Arc Time ticked away as everyone climbed higher and higher.

Ranked first, Shangguan Liuyun had reached the 85th tier.

His hands were no longer clasped behind his back, but rather his entire body shone with spiritual light as he ascended step by step.

It was evident that even eight times the pressure was not easy for him.

Far behind him in second place was Duan Fei, who stood on the seventy-first tier, his handsome face dripping with sweat.

Clenching his teeth, he cast a glance at the figure ahead, then shifted his feet with difficulty once more.

Close on his heels was Jiang Yulong, breathing heavily.

With a tone of resentment, he uttered, "I will definitely reach the top before you!"

...

Lin Xuan stood on the 55th tier, having already absorbed a fair amount of the Power of thunder and lightning, turning the Spiritual Power in his body to a light blue color, with sparks occasionally flashing through it.

Crack!

A small amount of the Power of thunder and lightning erupted in Lin Xuan's hands, numbing his arms with the shock.

"No wonder it's one of the most violent forces between heaven and earth!" Lin Xuan rubbed his arm.

He had only just merged with it and couldn't yet control it completely.

"Once I finish these ninety-nine stone steps, I should be able to transform all the Spiritual Power in my body into the Power of thunder and lightning," Lin Xuan said with a smile, his body brimming with abundant Spiritual Power.

"Lin...

Lin Xuan..." Just as he was about to ascend the 56th tier, a weak voice suddenly came from behind him.

“Eh, it’s you!” Lin Xuan turned around and “discovered it was that shy girl, Yin Qingyi.”

Yin Qingyi wiped the sweat from her forehead with the back of her hand and spoke in a soft voice, “You go on ahead, I can manage on my own.”

Lin Xuan smiled.

“Keep it up, I believe you’ll catch up with me in no time!” With that, he stepped onto the 56th tier stone platform and then closed his eyes again.

When he opened his eyes next, he found Yin Qingyi standing to one side, sneaking glances at him.

“Ah!

You’re awake,” said Yin Qingyi, her face flushing red.

“Yeah, let’s go,” Lin Xuan replied as he stepped up again, and Yin Qingyi followed suit, ascending alongside him.

After a few steps, Lin Xuan noticed that Yin Qingyi was keeping pace with him without any difficulty.

Despite Lin Xuan moving slowly, he had merged several times by now and could quickly assimilate those tiny blue sparks.

His pace had already left many others behind, but Yin Qingyi was still able to keep up.

Lin Xuan chuckled and took another step up the stone stairs with her.

By the time they reached the 79th tier, all Spiritual Power above the ninth layer in Lin Xuan’s body was of the Thunder attribute, and by this point, most of the people ahead had passed the challenge successfully.

When the first person passed the challenge, the first trial entered a countdown phase, and after one hour, it would come to an end.

Other Disciples who had already passed the trial were resting at the mountaintop, wearing smug expressions as they watched those still climbing.

“Look, that’s Lin Xuan, daring to challenge Brother Jiang Yulong!” Among the Disciples below, of course, Lin Xuan was the center of attention.

“Until now, he’s only reached the 79th tier; it doesn’t seem like he’s very strong, does it?” Many were puzzled.

Lin Xuan paid no attention to those people, as he stepped onto the 80th tier.

The next moment, his body trembled.

A golden spark of electricity burrowed into his body, immediately inciting an uproar among the blue sparks of electricity.

“Not good!” Lin Xuan’s face changed.

He could clearly sense the energy contained within that strip of golden electricity; it was more powerful than all the blue thunder electricity power he had merged with before.

If he wasn’t careful, he could fall into an abyss from which there was no return!

“Look, that loser’s face, haha, it’s killing me!” Many disciples of the Divine Power Group pointed at Lin Xuan and laughed.

Just reaching the 80th Rank and he’s already like this, I guess this Lin Xuan definitely won’t be able to finish the remaining stone steps.

Many disciples shook their heads one after another.

Atop the mountain, aside from Shangguan Liuyun sitting alone with his eyes closed in contemplation, everyone else was watching the disciples below.

Jiang Yulong looked at Lin Xuan with disdain, “Such a loser, not even worthy for me to take action.”

Tang Yu, however, was staring anxiously, her big eyes flickering, “That can’t be right, how could this bastard be so weak?”

But when she saw Yin Qingyi next to Lin Xuan, she couldn’t help but pout and snorted softly.

“Are you, are you alright?” Yin Qingyi saw Lin Xuan’s pale face, and she pulled at the corner of his clothes with her hand.

The next moment, a faint golden stream of electricity surged toward her, quickly touching her small hand.

“Ah!” Yin Qingyi exclaimed softly, the tip of her longsword pointing down, rapidly forming numerous unique runes around her, swiftly transferring the golden current towards the ground.

These events all happened in an instant, and the other disciples didn’t notice at all; even if they did, they wouldn’t care – who would bother about a disciple who could only stay at the 80th Rank?

However, among the figures seated on clouds above, there was the purple-robed middle-aged man, who suddenly opened his eyes, then frowned slightly, “The Thunder at Thunder Cloud Mountain seems to be rioting?”

“Rioting?”

What kind of riot?”

Lei Yunzi, you’re too sensitive.

How could those youngsters below possibly cause any disturbance at Thunder Cloud Mountain,” remarked the figure beside him, who was also middle-aged but sported little whiskers.

Lei Yunzi scanned once again with his Divine Sense and didn’t find anything unusual, thus he dismissed his doubts.

Below, Lin Xuan slowly opened his eyes, and a flash of golden light passed by.

Just now was truly too dangerous; that golden arc almost exploded inside him, but in the end, he managed to suppress it.

“The Power of thunder and lightning afterward is too violent, with your current strength, it would be best not to absorb any more,” Lord of Wine reminded.

“Mm,” Lin Xuan nodded in agreement, his Spiritual Power had fully transformed into the Thunder Attribute and even had a hint of golden light, its power doubled from before.

“I didn’t hurt you just now, did I?” Lin Xuan asked Yin Qingyi apologetically.

Yin Qingyi shook her head, then her expression suddenly changed, “Oh no, we’re running out of time!”

“Then let’s go!” Lin Xuan said.

The two began to climb with effort, but Lin Xuan, who had fused with the thunder from Thunder Cloud Mountain, was unaffected by the pressure; while Yin Qingyi walked slower, she seemed to not find it difficult.

“Are you a Sword Formation Master?” Lin Xuan looked at Yin Qingyi’s peculiar sword skills and inquired.

“Mhm.” Yin Qingyi still held her sword in a reverse grip, the tip pointing down, forming a semi-transparent Sword Array around her that enveloped them both.

“This way, it can transfer the pressure elsewhere,” Yin Qingyi explained.

The two walked at a leisurely pace, occasionally chatting, not at all resembling a trial but more like a couple taking a stroll.

Finally, just before the time was up, the two stepped onto the last rank and passed the test.

“Hmph!

What a waste of so much time, such a loser!” some disciples from the Divine Power Group scorned.

“I advise certain people to get lost quickly.

Coming up only now, I’m afraid you won’t pass the second trial either.”

“If you’re looking for death, I don’t mind giving you a push!” A cold smile appeared on Lin Xuan’s lips, “Believe it or not, I can throw you off this mountain right now!”