

Longevity 86

Chapter 86: Attribute Surpasses 1,000! First Sensing of Nature's Spiritual Energy!

The next day!

Dawn had not yet broken when a flash of white light flashed over Zhao Feng's body.

"Congratulations, Host. All Attributes have broken through to 1,000 points. Reward: one First Order Treasure Chest," the panel showed a prompt.

Just as all his Attributes successfully broke through the 1,000-point threshold, the Dragon Elephant Scripture did not stop circulating. Zhao Feng clearly felt the internal energy in his body swiftly converging and sinking into his Dantian. All the internal energy gathered there, and when it was compressed to its absolute limit, an unprecedented energy appeared within his Dantian. Then, under the guidance of the Dragon Elephant Scripture, this new energy began to circulate through his meridians.

Could this be True Qi?

Feeling this energy, Zhao Feng immediately thought of True Qi. Upon stepping into the Innate Realm, one could possess True Qi. In his previous life, Zhao Feng had read many novels that referred to it as Innate True Qi. Only by entering the Innate Realm could one be considered to have truly begun the journey of Martial Arts. And with the generation of True Qi, the Dragon Elephant Scripture also began to circulate even faster.

After a while, the panel displayed another prompt. "Dragon Elephant Scripture successfully mastered to the first layer. Reward: 1,000 Free Attribute Points."

My power has soared! Now that I've entered the Innate Realm and possess True Qi, combined with Attributes that surpass other cultivators at my level, I can truly stand unafraid amidst an army of thousands, Zhao Feng thought with immense joy.

The strength he had displayed before Wang Jian was indeed extraordinary, and it was the full extent of Zhao Feng's speed, which was certainly enough to be intimidating. Of course, it was also intended to impress Wang Jian and make him carefully consider his options. However, if it were a real battle where he was truly surrounded and ferociously attacked by thousands of soldiers, Zhao Feng would still feel vulnerable. Although he could kill a great many, his death would be certain once his stamina was depleted. After all, one man's strength could hardly stand against the might of a vast army.

However, if Zhao Feng's All Attributes were to exceed 10,000, that would be a different story entirely. A being of that level was far beyond an ordinary Innate Martial Artist. No matter how much they cultivated, they could never possess the same terrifying and comprehensive Attributes as Zhao Feng. After all, Zhao Feng's power stemmed from his overall Attributes, not just his Cultivation Technique. Even if he hadn't cultivated the Dragon Elephant Scripture or generated True Qi, he could still crush any Innate Martial Artist. This was the formidable advantage of his All Attributes build. No other cultivator could enhance all their Attributes across the board; only Zhao Feng could.

But now, with True Qi, his All Attributes were set to skyrocket, and his Martial Techniques could unleash their true power. This meant he could truly carve a path in and out of an army of thousands. The only things that could pose a lethal threat to him now were arrows and ballistae.

1,000 Free Attribute Points. My Strength and Speed are already more than sufficient. I should add these points to Constitution and Spirit. Constitution represents the body's recovery ability, while Spirit determines the speed at which one can perceive nature's spiritual energy. I might as well put all 1,000 points into these two attributes, Zhao Feng thought, making his decision instantly.

He allocated all 1,000 Attribute Points earned from breaking through to the Innate Level into Constitution and Spirit. After assigning the points, Zhao Feng closed his eyes to feel the effects. The True Qi inside his body was circulating much faster. Even without deliberately guiding it, it seemed to be in constant motion, almost as if the True Qi could regenerate endlessly, though it wasn't quite that exaggerated.

As for his spiritual power, once Zhao Feng closed his eyes and extended his Divine Sense, he discovered numerous points of light drifting about in the Void.

Could this be nature's spiritual energy? And there seems to be so much of it. Why are there no cultivators in this world?

Sensing these points of light, Zhao Feng immediately identified them as nature's spiritual energy, which was remarkably dense. Although it didn't reach the level described in the novels of his past life where spiritual energy liquefied into water, it was still substantial.

Could it be that cultivators exist in this world, but mortals just can't perceive them? Is there a separate cultivation world?

Gazing at the abundant spiritual energy, Zhao Feng realized this world might not be as simple as he had thought. With such a rich supply, it was simply impossible for there to be no cultivators. He had originally assumed this was just an ordinary historical world, but now it seemed plausible that the world he inhabited was merely the Mortal World. Perhaps an Upper Realm existed, or maybe all the cultivators were simply in hiding.

What was that saying again? The Mortal World has its dynasties and laws. Cultivators have their own order and rules. The Heavenly Court has its celestial decrees. Perhaps it's just like that! Forget it, I'm overthinking this. Who cares if there are other cultivators or not? I just need to keep getting stronger, one step at a time. With such rich spiritual energy, if I'm really the only cultivator, I can surely become an Immortal. All the spiritual energy would be mine!

With that thought, Zhao Feng immediately dismissed the concern. What did it matter if there were other cultivators? What if there weren't? For now, it was none of his business. He was in a mortal dynasty, far beyond their reach. And even if he encountered them in the future? Zhao Feng was not afraid.

"Open Attribute Panel," Zhao Feng commanded. He was eager to see what level his Attributes had reached after breaking through 1,000 points and advancing to the Innate Realm.

Age: 16

Realm: Innate First Layer Heaven (Possesses True Qi, a beginner in Martial Arts)

Strength: 2,310 (The greater the Strength, the more force can be unleashed.)

Speed: 1,532 (The higher the number, the faster the speed.)

Constitution: 1,539 (A stronger Constitution means faster injury recovery, inexhaustible stamina, and quicker True Qi regeneration.)

Spirit: 1,530 (Spiritual power can extend fifteen zhang, absorbing the Void Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy within that range.)

Lifespan: 150 years plus 5 years and 180 days

Merit Points: 563 (Can be converted into Free Attribute Points or Skill Points)

Portable Space: 19 cubic meters

Cultivation Method: Dragon Elephant Scripture

Martial Techniques: Descending Dragon Palm, Explosive Fist...

These attributes are heaven-defying! Even a Grandmaster at the peak of the Innate Realm couldn't possibly have stats like these, Zhao Feng smiled with satisfaction as he looked over his stats. Although his Realm was only the Innate First Layer Heaven, his power wasn't defined by it. His attributes were the true manifestation of his strength.

Last night's cultivation added forty points to all my attributes. Logically, the Dragon Elephant Scripture should primarily enhance Strength and Constitution, yet my other two attributes also increased. Does the fact that my body scavenges attributes cause all of them to increase when I cultivate?

Recalling the previous night's session, he remembered how the boon from his status as a faction leader had allowed him to achieve twice the results with half the effort, which left him slightly puzzled. But Zhao Feng didn't dwell on it for too long. For him, increasing all his attributes through cultivation was another path to power, even if it was much slower than scavenging attributes on the battlefield. If he didn't have a Cultivation Method, he wouldn't be able to grow stronger through cultivation at all.

Just then, a voice called from outside the tent.

"Report!"

"To the Capital Commandant," Zhang Han's voice followed as he hurried to the entrance. "The Shangjiangjun summons you for a meeting."