

## Overlord 100

### Chapter 100: Send the Buddha to the West

Qi Tai's words caused a slight twitch at the corner of Yang Fei's mouth.

However, Qi Tai was looking at him with a face full of tension and excitement, his eyes filled with eager anticipation.

Yang Fei was speechless, he coughed lightly and shook his head, saying, "Old Qi, you have already passed the age of sixty, right?"

Seeing him shake his head and ask this question, Qi Tai's heart sank and his face filled with disappointment, "Yes, I am sixty-eight this year."

Yang Fei sighed, "Once a martial artist has passed the age of sixty, the acupoints and meridians in the body solidify and even begin to decline, the foundation can no longer be easily changed. Although I can help you improve, the effect is not significant."

Hearing this, Qi Tai nodded and dejectedly said, "It's just my misfortune not to have met a remarkable person like Mr. Yang earlier, well, that's that."

On the side, Xu Mao, seeing the excitement and anticipation that Qi Tai held, and then being denied by Yang Fei, feeling greatly disheartened and melancholic, suddenly felt uncertain.

What's going on?

Could it be that Yang Fei could really help others enhance their strength?

Xu Xingzhou had been eagerly anticipating, and seeing that Qi Tai had been dismissed by Yang Fei, he hurriedly pointed to himself and said, "Mr. Yang, what about me? I'm still young, should it work for me?"

Yang Fei glanced at him, nodded, and said, "You possess extraordinary talent and enduring potential, indeed, you are a moldable talent."

Xu Xingzhou was overjoyed.

On the side, Zhang Long could not hold back any longer, his face full of desire as he said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, can... can I continue to improve?"

Yang Fei's mouth twitched, and after giving him a glance, he shook his head and said, "Although my Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle can aid in cultivation, and the effects are remarkably strong, frequent use on you would only encourage premature growth and destabilize your cultivation foundation. Right now, it indeed shows effects, but in the long run, it will significantly lower the upper limits of your cultivation. In the short term, I cannot use this method on you again."

Zhang Long also felt some disappointment upon hearing this, but he quickly came to terms with it.

With the help of Yang Fei, he had recently entered the ranks of Inner Strength, and over the past few days, he had been diligently practicing, his cultivation continuously growing. Qi Tai was so impressed that he praised Zhang after he entered the stage of Inner Strength, actually having his real awakening, belonging to the type that blossoms after accumulative cultivation.

Yang Fei did not bother with Zhang Long and Xu Xingzhou, but instead turned his gaze to Xu Mao.

Xu Mao, feeling moved, asked, "Can Mr. Yang also help me?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Today, I will help you first. However, there is something I must inform you beforehand. After listening, then decide whether you need my assistance."

Upon hearing this, Xu Mao immediately tensed up and said hurriedly, "Mr. Yang, please speak."

Yang Fei said, "You are over forty, and having your current level of cultivation is quite an achievement, besides your own talent, much of it must be through external assistance, right?"

Xu Mao's heart chilled, and he opened his mouth in surprise, admiring Yang Fei even more, he said, "That's right, when I was twenty-five, I accidentally obtained a hundred-year-old ginseng, and after using it in my medicine, my cultivation improved by leaps and bounds."

Xu Xingzhou suddenly realized, "No wonder the clan said you had an awakening in those years, it turns out it was another opportunity. Hundred-year-old ginseng is extremely rare, truly fortuitous."

Xu Mao gave a bitter smile and said, "It was just a stroke of luck that I got it."

Then, he said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, are you saying my future achievements are related to me taking the hundred-year-old ginseng?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "Your limit in martial arts has nothing to do with whether you take any supernatural treasures, it only relates to your own talent. However, because you took ginseng, it accelerated your cultivation, and even slightly raised the upper limit you could reach in martial arts."

"What I mean to say is that now I can help you enhance your strength, but by doing so, your future cultivation advancement speed will be greatly reduced, or in some ways, it will stagnate. Can you accept that?"

Xu Xingzhou, Qi Tai, and Zhang Long, upon hearing this, all wore strange expressions on their faces.

This is the typical dilemma of premature fostering.

In the short term, it indeed seems enticing, but in the long view, it's a loss that outweighs the gain.

However, unexpectedly, Xu Mao, upon hearing this, didn't even think before immediately saying, "I can accept it."

Apart from Yang Fei, everyone else in the room was stunned.

Xu Xingzhou couldn't help but remind, "Uncle Mao, you need to think this through."

Xu Mao gave a bitter smile and shook his head, "There's nothing to think about. You don't know, but over the past five years, I've already noticed that no matter how hard I meditate and practice, the increase in my Inner Strength is extremely slow."

Xu Xingzhou's expression changed upon hearing this, and he exclaimed in shock, "Has he reached the limit?"

Xu Mao nodded.

Qi Tai and Zhang Long looked at him, their eyes filled with pity.

Most martial artists have a cultivation limit, and the closer they get to this limit, the harder it becomes to advance their cultivation realm.

Qi Tai had already reached his limit, but compared to Qi Tai, Xu Mao was too young, being only in his forties.

Very few martial artists reach the limit in their forties, showing that although Xu Mao had consumed Hundred-year-old Ginseng back in the day, which greatly advanced his cultivation, it also prematurely tapped into his cultivation potential.

"Mr. Yang, how much strength can you help me enhance?" Xu Mao asked, his face full of anticipation.

Having reached his limit years ago, he thought he could no longer progress in this lifetime, so he was of course willing to enhance his strength now.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "You are currently at the late stage of Inner Strength, with my help, there is a fifty percent chance you could step into the Energy Transformation Realm."

"What?" Xu Mao trembled all over, exclaiming incessantly and staring at Yang Fei in disbelief.

Xu Xingzhou, Qi Tai, and Zhang Long also wore expressions of shock.

"Mr. Yang, are you serious, my Uncle Mao has a chance to step into the ranks of the Energy Transformation Realm?" Xu Xingzhou asked, his voice trembling.

Yang Fei said indifferently, "It depends on luck, as I said, there's only a fifty percent chance. But even if the attempt to reach the Energy Transformation Realm fails, I can still help him reach the peak of the Late Stage Inner Strength."

Xu Mao kneeled before Yang Fei with a thump, "I beseech Mr. Yang to assist me; in this life, I, Xu Mao, will follow your lead. If I ever betray you, let me be condemned by heaven and earth."

Upon hearing his words, Yang Fei smiled slightly, "If you dare betray me, there's no need for divine punishment, I can suppress you personally. Stand up."

Xu Mao shuddered inwardly, utterly astounded.

Hearing Yang Fei's tone, even if he managed to step into the Energy Transformation Realm, Yang Fei could still easily suppress him.

At his age, what realm had he actually reached?

"You guys go out first, stay outside and don't let anyone disturb us. I will perform the acupuncture for Xu Mao," Yang Fei said to Qi Tai and the others.

The three men complied and left.

Following that, Yang Fei used the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique to aid Xu Mao's cultivation.

Xu Mao, already a master of Late Stage Inner Strength, activated the Inner Qi in his body. Under the coordination of Yang Fei's Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique, he immediately found the Inner Strength within him more vigorous than ever. As it circulated through the acupoints and meridians in his body, he felt an unprecedented sensation of unhindered flow and comfort.

"Keep your mind calm and make an all-out effort to break through the acupoints," Yang Fei's voice rang in his ears.

Xu Mao immediately focused his mind, devoting himself entirely to cultivation.

With the boost from the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique, the effect of Xu Mao's cultivation session was more than ten times higher than usual.

However, due to his limited natural talent, he spent an entire hour, but the acupoints he managed to open were only enough to reach the peak of Late Stage Inner Strength.

To break through to the Energy Transformation Realm, allowing the quality of Inner Strength to undergo a qualitative leap and surge, was still just out of reach.

Yang Fei sensed Xu Mao's limit, and a hint of disappointment flashed in his eyes.

After all, his foundation was too poor.

But Xu Mao didn't give up; he was deeply driven and resilient, continuing to tirelessly break through the acupoints.



More than ten minutes later, when Yang Fei was about to give up, his expression suddenly changed.

He felt that Xu Mao had reached his limit and was powerless to break through further, but he distinctly noticed a slight loosening in the acupoint Xu Mao had been energetically striking.

"Well, I might as well see this through to the end and give you one last push," Yang Fei muttered to himself, then slapped a hand on Xu Mao's back, channeling his overwhelmingly powerful True Qi into Xu Mao's body.