



173 Jake the Undefeated Qi-less Monster

After finally clearing his path and stepping on the stairs to the mansion, Jake fixed himself and prepared to open the huge door to the hallway. He passed through different pillars, but nothing could quite beat the aesthetics of the huge door. 1

He was agape and gathered his strength to open the door. But then, he was immediately stopped halfway when he saw what kind of people were inside.

The report said that they were at least at the Warrior Stage, but Jake was sure that their power was at least near the mid-level of the Master Stage.

And not just that, their numbers exceed 100. When he looked at these people, his eyes couldn't help but shine. He had only fought three Master Stages before, but not necessarily plenty of Master Stages.

What he didn't know was that the Zhizhu family was connected with a sect, and obviously, he was trapped in this place. He didn't notice it, but he only thought that it was his luck to have himself pushed in multiple folds by strong enemies.



"This is a party..." he mumbled, and everyone turned to him.

He slowly entered the mansion and the door shut, leaving only the main source of light from the huge lantern in the middle of the mansion.

"Young one, who told you to enter the hall?"

Jake stopped pacing and looked at the person who asked him. It was from an old man from a distance, at the very end of this group of cultivators. Then, this old man emitted a strong aura that made him cough up blood.

Jake's eyes turned wide. He was baffled by it. "This is unexpected."

The old man was already at the peak of the Master Spirit Realm. And also, the other cultivators in these rooms had mysterious identities that even the old man didn't know. However, all of these matters were not needed at this time since Jake had all of their attention.

"I am here to kill you. I think you are the head of the Zhizhu family."

Everyone gave him discerning eyes and chuckled later on. This made Jake confused, but it was obvious that they were laughing at him because of his empty words. They also couldn't feel any Qi from Jake, making him a Qi-less person.



"What could a normal person do?" The old man stated, then appeared in the blink of an eye in front of Jake. He didn't flinch from that, he was just amazed at how fast he was.

"Whoa... You are fast." Jake raised his right fist and tried to hit the old man, but the old man instantly defended himself.

He then looked at the forearm that he used to defend himself and paused. He pondered looking at it and went back to Jake, who was smiling widely at this time.

"How?" He wondered, then floated and moved backward.

"Kill him." The old man stated.

"Why don't you do it yourself?" Jake asked, which made everyone else speechless.

Everyone looked at Jake, then went back to the old man and nodded. "Sir Zhizhu, why don't you do it yourself? This kid is just a Qi-less person."

The old man paused, then shook his head. His hands gleamed in light blue and launched a punch at Jake, but he was able to defend himself.

"See, this is why I want you to kill him. He is mocking cultivation by acquiring different kinds of energy. He had no Qi, yet he was able to produce such strong pressure.



The cultivators were silent. They gave the old man a suspicious look and exhaled. "Sir Zhizhu, you are only playing."

Jake smirked, then said, "He is not playing. I am really strong."

Jake immediately jumped and appeared at one cultivator with his left foot, spinning his whole body in the air. Then, he hit him hard in the head with his right ankle and landed back on the floor.

Everyone was amazed by this, and it instantly made them clap.

"Wow... what a superb form!"

"You have a talent in external arts, kid, but you won't be able to use it well without cultivation. Where did you come from? I will get you as my disciple."

Plenty of praise reached Jake, but only one person wasn't amazed by it. The old man looked at Jake with doubtful eyes and turned his eyes back to the person Jake kicked.

His eyes dilated, pointing at the cultivator, and uttered, "He killed him."

Life wasn't present anymore, which everyone agreed with. Their eyes were full of surprise and they glared at Jake.

"You... you dare to bother us and kill one of us?"



Jake just shrugged his shoulders and went to attack once more, but the old man appeared behind him and held onto his neck. Other cultivators held his hands and legs, which immediately immobilized him.

"Hey, kid. I think you should die. We were wrong about you. You just mocked the cultivation world."

Acquiring mysterious energy isn't a good image for them. That is why, when they learned that the cultivator, who was stronger than the average person, had died, they already knew what the old man had said about Jake.

"What are you doing to me? Hey!" Jake tried to resist and get away from their grip, but their strengths were just too great to overcome. They were too strong for him to defeat them by himself.

The old man raised his hands and then made them sharp and thrust Jake's abdomen with them. In the next seconds, Jake's pulse weakened and eventually died.

The old man's eyes turned gloomy and he then looked at the cultivators. "What did you just say? You were trying to disobey my orders?"

The cultivators instantly bowed at him and apologized, "We apologize for the unreasonable



action, my lord. We were only acting on your orders."

The old man sighed and then shouted, "Do you think I care? Can't you even think and use your common sense? I did not train you in secret just to disobey me."

Everyone kowtowed at him and yelled, "We will do better, lord!"

The old man smiled and went back to his previous place, but then, he was urged to stop when, out of the blue, Jake just stood up.

"You are supposed to be dead," he mumbled, his eyes following where Jake was standing. He turned his back and faced him, but what he could only see was that Jake didn't look alive.

Jake grinned, and then veins appeared more visibly. "Qi-less Art of Movement."

"What?" The old man muttered in confusion.

Jake vanished and instantly appeared in front of the old man with his face burning in anger. His eyes were white, and his open wounded abdomen was visible.

"Let's fight?" Jake raised a question, then his heavy fist hit the old man.

The old man caught the punch, but he didn't expect the intensity of that attack. He almost



flew a few meters away and lost his balance, but then he was able to support himself after five meters.

Everyone's eyes widened and they were infuriated that he suddenly urged them to kill Jake. Their killing intent raised and filled the surrounding area. Jake didn't budge and just looked at them with uninterested gazes.

"Whoa."

Everyone vanished from their place and surrounded Jake immediately. Then, Jake was about to be hit by a barrage of attacks by these cultivators. Jake then dodged one and two, but he wasn't able to evade the remaining hits.

His body received that rain of attacks while the old man was just watching from a short distance. His eyebrows were meeting with each other and he was contemplating.

"How could this kid be able to do that? He is such a mysterious person, but I cannot think of letting him live. If not for the proposal of Ling to produce the best test subject, then I would let him live."

The old man continued watching Jake become a vegetable. And when everyone was done with Jake, they moved back to observe him well.

Jake's body was now just crushed meat. His



bones were also visible, like a cracked wooden pipe of an elderly man. And just like that, his blood polished the floor.

"Hmmm... This should do it, right? The flesh that I wanted to put into my alchemy. A mysterious body." The old man smiled.

He let out a sigh again as if feeling stressed from what had just happened. But he didn't expect that he would be stressed about what was about to happen in the next moment.

"What the hell... How come this body didn't lose its life? I can still feel his life essence. How is that possible?"

"That is absurd. He had turned into mushy meat by this time. How will he be able to resurrect himself?"

"That's what's confusing. We already killed him earlier, but he became alive again. What kind of creature could do that?"

"Ah... Just ignore it and let's observe the kid. We will see what kind of creature he is. He could be another creature posing as a human, right?"

"A magical beast! That is possible! We could be rich by then!"

"Shut up with that mindset! We are already rich!"

They were nonchalantly talking about Jake, but

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they became silent when small parts of Jake's body began to reattach.

It was horrifying and immediately made them gasp. They moved backward, with cringe in their system, and looked at Jake's body well.

"What the fuck?" 1

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