



174 Jake the Unkillable Qi-less Monster

Even though Jake's body had been minced to pieces, it was able to get back whole. This event made everyone petrified as what they had seen was just bizarre and supernatural. Their eyes gawked, and their hands were too cold. 1

"What the fucking hell..." they all mumbled as they watched Jake's body slowly go back to its original form.

The blood moved like they were in a reversed scene. The bones started reforming into a piece, and the flesh became whole. This event took a minute until Jake's body became whole once again.

They had already killed him, so how come he was still able to survive?

"This is impossible!" The old man yelled to himself, as this was beyond reasonable. The alchemy he practices won't be able to explain this!

"He must be immortal or something that can be resurrected. We had already minced him, and yet he objected to the logic and even the reason for life and death's existence."



"I won't be able to sleep tonight. I will be attacked by nightmares if I try to sleep."

"Fucking maggot. This is just a play. How come that Qi-less person was still able to survive that? There must be someone who is using telekinesis right now."

"Hey! Stop looking back and ignoring what is actually reality. It is obvious that the kid was alive again."

"No, I don't want to believe this."

Jake's body stood up straight, but he didn't have any life remaining to him. His life essence was still there and could be felt. However, his consciousness was as if driven somewhere into the abyss.

They all looked at Jake with different expressions. But, the old man was still holding onto his discerning gaze. He was too curious about who Jake was and why Lara's father suggested offering him.

He decided to stop everyone and approach Jake, but it was too late. Jake swayed his left hand out of nowhere with his head facing the ground. And just as he swayed his hand, the resonance of an explosion could be heard while everything in the range of his left hand was destroyed.

The explosive power killed one-third of them.

And in those mere seconds, everyone remained still in their places, looking at Jake with fear and rage.

The old man stopped and was perplexed. His mind wasn't able to register what he just saw, and his face couldn't even paint his emotions, expressions, and thoughts.

"What... the... fucking... hell..."

The old man observed Jake's movement. When he was about to move and sway to his right, he initiated the shout. "Move! Get away from him!"

He had already witnessed the power that could not be explained. It was coming from Jake, and he couldn't bear the thought of receiving it again; literally. And so, his vocal cords were about to explode from shouting it.

Jake already swayed his right hand and made everyone flinch, but he paused after doing it as his previous power didn't appear. All of them were dumbfounded, silent, yet relieved.

When they noticed that Jake couldn't hurt them anymore, they all surrounded him and did what they had done earlier. They all minced him, but this time, they decided to separate his body parts.

It was brutal, ferocious, and atrocious to look at. However, they were merely thinking of killing



Jake for sure, and when they were sure that he wouldn't be revived again, they all moved away from him.

Seconds had passed and they observed his body parts. And when they were not moving, they all let out a sigh.

"What...? That took my breath away. How was he able to do that?"

"Bizzare or not, we should make sure that he dies. If not, we would be dead in the end. There is no way that we could have another life like him. We can't resurrect and recollect our parts."

"That is something I would agree with you on."

They all talked and expressed their relief, but the old man wasn't complacent. He was still observing Jake's body, and when a piece moved, he shouted again.

"The parts move! Go, separate it again!"

Everyone was so startled that they all looked at Jake's body. And as they were not expecting it, more or less, they all released their frustration at the same time.

They decided to separate his body once again, but this time, they had a hard time discerning whether Jake's body would get back to whole since the bodies were slipping through them. It



wasn't a mere slip, but the force with them was too unbearable.

They all cursed in anger and tried their luck, but Jake went back to life, and now he was prepared for another round of their fight.

This is already his 3rd resurrection, but he still doesn't have consciousness.

Jake then stood straight and his eyes fell on those people to his right. And he swayed his hands, creating the same power and intensity as earlier. Then, everyone died at that range, instantly plunging everyone into despair.

The old man was just silent. His knees were trembling while he watched everyone die. He didn't know what to do. It was too supernatural for him that he didn't know if escaping would help.

But then, he realized that their lives were more important than everything else. They were the foundation of his power, and if they decreased once more, he would have to start over from scratch.

He trained them with all of his sweat and knowledge. Every bit of wealth he had was all poured out on them as he held onto a greater dream.

Yet, everything crumbles into pieces like they



were nothing but powerless people. He could not accept it.

"Retreat!" he ordered his men. They were all shocked and still couldn't get over it and register the reality in their minds.

They were as if in an abyss.

They all flinched and retracted, but Jake moved once again. The old man expected that Jake wouldn't be able to produce any pressure, yet he was devastated as his expectations fell.

Jake moved with a few stances, and the movements of his hands swayed more than ever. He was as if hitting an invisible foe with his knuckles, elbows, knees, and feet. And as Jake performed this unknown intent movement, he stunned everyone into a different state.

Jake's aura became stronger. The wind, with no possible source, became fierce. It was as if Jake was the source of all of the pressure in the room, and when they decided to run away from the devastation that drowned their confidence, Jake charged again.

"This is impossible. How is this impossible? I cannot think of any reasonable conclusion about this." The old man mumbled hysterically as his eyes dilated from being at the edge.

He didn't know what the best decision to make



was. He wasn't calm anymore. He was frustrated with everything. And as his eyes darted on Jake, the thought in his mind was to attack him and kill him immediately.

"You are the reason behind this..." he gritted his teeth, glaring at Jake.

Jake was still doing what he had started doing earlier. His whole body was still accumulating everything from his movements. The movements gave him power.

The old man then gathered all of his strength. His body pumped, veins appeared, and burning passion could be seen in his eyes.

Everything went blank, and out of nowhere, the place where the old man was standing had been destroyed. The ground created a huge crater and the old man could not be seen; he vanished and then appeared in front of Jake.

His hands were covered with spiritual energy, performing a fist technique he had prepared. Then, he launched it at Jake, sending him a few meters away, and hit the wall, destroying it.

A whole emerged, and the light from outside could be seen. However, Jake wasn't dead. He stood up and stretched his limbs. This made the old man feel desolation once again.

His eyes turned white and he almost passed out,



but Jake didn't let him, as he also vanished in his position and countered all of the old man's attacks. He gave him the double intensity of his attack, and the old man was sent flying in the opposite direction.

His body was damaged, and his injuries couldn't be described in words. It was as if he had been turned into mince, like Jake earlier, but still in fortunate condition.

And as he hit the wall on the other side, he was already in a vegetable state.

He coughed up blood and all of his teeth fell out with it. He could only bitterly smile and watch his men make decisions for their lives.

"Live..." His eyes turned white, but he was still pushing his consciousness to the surface.

Everyone was also on the edge. They couldn't think of what the best decision was and flocked to Jake to attack. The old man tried to stop them with his small voice, but they received their fates.


Jake killed them with his martial arts alone. Even with no exaggeration of the strength of his hands and feet, he was able to kill them.

The old man was the only one alive, and Jake approached him. His hands imitated a sword, then he slashed his neck, detaching his head

from the body.

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