

Worth 101

Chapter 101: My Dear Brother

That was the first time that Wang Baole had received a call for help from a Dao College schoolmate ever since entering the Spirit Breath Village. There was, after all, a limit to the range of the jade slip when it was used as a helpline. Unless it was close by, it would not be transmitted successfully due to magnetic interference in the area.

That was not only unique to Ethereal Dao College. It was the same case for the other three Dao Colleges as well, but regardless of that shortcoming, the jade slip had a certain usefulness. Right now, Wang Baole had his head lowered as he stared at the jade slip with his full attention. As spiritual energy surged into the jade slip, he managed to ascertain the location of the other party and made his way there at breakneck speed.

Previously, Wang Baole had rendered help to all his schoolmates whom he met on the way to the best of his abilities. As the Three Rolls Head Prefect of Ethereal Dao College's Dharmic Armament faculty, he felt that he could not ignore others when they needed help.

It was partially his own nature to act this way, but he was also driven by the high officials' autobiographies that he had read the past, where he saw the importance of building connections, which hinged on making more friends.

Helping others is one of the fastest ways to make an impression and develop friendships. Therefore, Wang Baole felt that helping others was something that he delighted himself in and it aligned with the principles that he had read about in the high officials' autobiographies. He took the initiative and closed in on the location that the jade slip pointed to.

Before Wang Baole was a valley located in the area that the jade slip was pointing toward. In the valley, Zhuo Yifan was like a kite whose string had been severed as he tumbled in the air and slammed heavily into the ground.

As fresh blood seeped out from his mouth, the emergency communication jade slip that he was clutching in his hands also rolled away.

The injured Zhuo Yifan knelt on the ground with his hand supporting him. He was disheveled and extremely beaten. His body was wounded in many areas and his eyes were crimson red, filled with indignation and mania. He growled and threw a death stare at the figure in front of him... the figure of a youth that looked extremely similar to him!

"Zhuo Yixian!"

That youth was Zhuo Yixian, a handsome chap dressed in a white robe. He looked immensely floaty. He stood there, retracting the leg that he had used to kick Zhuo Yifan, and looked smilingly at him.

"Indignant, huh, my younger brother?"

When Zhuo Yixian spoke, waves of laughter emerged from behind him. Not far away were six students from White Deer Dao College who were dressed in white Daoist robes. Each of them was advanced in

their combat capabilities, with most of them already possessing the six-inch Spirit Root. They all looked relaxed and supercilious as they surrounded a seven-inch Spirit Root that had been severely injured.

That seven-inch Spirit Root was not faceless but had instead already morphed into Zhuo Yifan's appearance!

In this scenario, it seemed apparent that Zhuo Yixian had led the students from his college to stop Zhuo Yifan from absorbing the seven-inch True Breath so that they could get the Spirit Root instead!

"Head Prefect Yixian, so this is the useless younger brother that keeps trying to challenge you, the one you've been talking about all the time?"

"Someone who couldn't get admitted into White Deer Dao College and had to enter Ethereal Dao College instead... What capabilities would he have?"

The people who were surrounding Zhuo Yifan's seven-inch Spirit Root jeered.

"I've embarrassed myself in front of all of you. When everything is concluded, I'll give everyone a treat as a celebration for all of you in successfully gaining admission to the Upper Academy of White Deer Dao College." Zhuo Yixian's smile was like the spring winds, courteous in its own right.

All six students from White Deer Dao College laughed heartily. They adored Zhuo Yixian's forthrightness. At the same time, they were more than willing to be acquainted with this exceptional Head Prefect who was the cream of the crop of all the students in White Deer Dao College.

Seeing that the entire situation has progressed beyond the point of possible redemption, Zhuo Yifan pitifully spurted fresh blood from his mouth. He was indignant but also helpless. Even if the seven-inch Spirit Root was right before his eyes, it was beyond his reach, and everything was simply pitiful.

Even though he was the Head Prefect of the Combat faculty and had worked extremely diligently for the past year, when faced with his elder brother who had outperformed him in every possible way since they were young, he was no match for him at all.

Not to mention the fact that he had six other helpers. They did not even need to attack him, for the simple act of them surrounding the seven-inch Spirit Root was sufficient to land him in despair.

"My dear younger brother, as the illegitimate son of the family, the fact that you could gain admission into Ethereal Dao College shows the magnanimity of our dear father. As the bastard child of that unworthy wife, attaining the six-inch state is the best you can do." Zhuo Yixian's smile remained on his face as he squatted down in front of Zhuo Yifan and patted his face.

"As for the seven-inch Spirit Root, don't you even think about it."

The green veins on Zhuo Yifan's face twitched as he was being insulted. His eyes grew more bloodshot, and he tightened his clenched fist even more forcefully, to the point where the blood vessels on the back of his hand were about to burst.

Just as he wanted to retaliate, his elder brother threw him a cold look before punching him directly on the chest, causing fresh blood to spew from his mouth once again. The energy that he had strained to muster was dispersed by Zhuo Yixian's attack.

“Why, bother? You’ve been this way since you were young. Do you know how much I want to gouge your eyeballs out? Your gaze, it’s so annoying.” Zhuo Yixian spoke softly as he looked at his younger brother with a smile.

“You!” Zhuo Yifan panted heavily as excruciating pain spread through his body. However, he was helpless. His memories were evoked by Zhuo Yixian’s words, and they were replaying in his mind. To his schoolmates from Ethereal Dao College, he was someone with a mysterious family background, but he was also someone with extraordinary combat capabilities that made him famous. However, in reality, his childhood years were bitter. As the illegitimate son, his mother had died a long time ago, and his father was cold and unfeeling to him.

His childhood was cold and lonely. His elder brother had tortured and pressured him continuously throughout the years. He had originally thought that once he entered Ethereal Dao College, he could control his own future and distance himself from the family clan. He never would have thought that he would still be hampered by his elder brother in his journey to attain the seven-inch Spirit Root.

“Don’t give up, okay? As your elder brother, I have already planned out your future for you.” Zhuo Yixian patted Zhuo Yifan’s face again, revealing a look of excitement in his eyes.

“Next, I’ll strip you of all the healing pills you have so that you will enter a coma from your severe injuries. Then I’ll lock you up in a place that you can’t escape from, but don’t worry, you won’t die. You’ll regain consciousness a few days later, but your injuries will become even more severe.

“You’ll realize that the only way you can save yourself will be to break through the Ancient Martial Arts as a six-inch Spirit Root and ascend into the True Breath realm. Only when you reach True Breath can you use the expulsive force to send yourself out of the mystic realm using the power of your injuries.

“What do you think about it? Your elder brother treats you well, huh?”

Zhuo Yixian words entered Zhuo Yifan’s ears clearly. They were vicious and evil, causing blood to gush into Zhuo Yifan’s eyes and forcing him to the brink of mania. However, he could not retaliate. In his despair, he looked at the jade slip that had rolled away from him, for it was his only chance.

“Don’t bother looking at it. Whoever comes to your help will be implicated by you.” Zhuo Yixian laughed as he picked Zhuo Yifan up, throwing him to where the jade slip had landed before stepping on the jade slip to break it into pieces with his feet, as if to extinguish the last glimmer of hope in Zhuo Yifan, before he turned to leave.

Seeing the broken jade slip, Zhuo Yifan seemed to have lost all physical strength as he shut his eyes in despair.

However, just as the jade slip was being broken, at the very moment Zhuo Yifan shut his eyes, a ruffling sound of someone running from afar was heard. It was an angry growl that sounded familiar to Zhuo Yifan. It sounded like a clap of thunder, exploding loudly!

“Zhuo Yixian, how dare you?”

As the voice appeared, Wang Baole’s figure was like a bolt of lightning that appeared instantly with breathtaking speed. He arrived in front of Zhuo Yixian, punching him immediately.

The sudden turn of events happened too suddenly. Be it Zhuo Yixian or his six schoolmates, before they could react, Wang Baole's fist had already landed, breaking the sound barrier with the loud, impactful bang spreading in all directions.

Zhuo Yixian's expression dropped. At this critical juncture, he picked up Zhuo Yifan with his hands, attempting to use him as a shield. His ring also flashed brightly, opening his protective shield to block Wang Baole's punch.

Loud booms erupted instantly. Zhuo Yixian felt an intense force tumbling at him as if he had been hit by a train traveling at high speed.

His entire body trembled, and he lost his hold on Zhuo Yifan. He was hurled into the air by the huge force, and while he was in midair, the glow that emanated from the Dharma treasure broke down layer by layer. Eventually, with a loud plonk, it completely disintegrated, and Zhuo Yixian's body was thrown more than a hundred feet away. As he landed, blood trickled out the corner of his mouth, and upon raising his head, he was surprised to see that the person who had appeared beside Zhuo Yifan was none other than... Wang Baole!

"Wang Baole!" Zhuo Yixian's breathing was rapid as he immediately recognized Wang Baole. At the same time, his six schoolmates were also shocked breathless, looking at Wang Baole, extremely taken aback.

Wang Baole's speed was so fast, and the force of his punch so powerful, that it exceeded their understanding of Pulse Enrichment. To a certain extent, they were astonished by the power of his punch.

"What kind of cultivation does he have?"

"The Dharmic artifact protective shield of Head Prefect Yixian broke down so easily!"

As these people reeled in shock, Zhuo Yifan opened his eyes, staring dazedly at Wang Baole, who was standing beside him. He was also frozen with surprise. Even though he had called for help, he never would have thought that it would be Wang Baole who would come to his rescue since they had a somewhat unpleasant history.

Despite the unfriendliness between them, Wang Baole was still willing to render his assistance. This touched Zhuo Yifan significantly, and complex feelings welled up in his heart, including even a hint of guilt.

Not noticing Zhuo Yifan's complex emotions, Wang Baole turned, his back facing Zhuo Yifan as he looked at Zhuo Yixian. His face was unfriendly, and rage was obvious from his eyes.

He might have gotten there late, but looking at the situation before him, he could guess what had happened. He did not understand why it became this way between Zhuo Yifan and Zhuo Yixian, who were brothers, but it was clear that Zhuo Yixian was extremely evil and vicious in his actions.

"It wouldn't matter if you're merely snatching, for I've done it myself. However, that's the most you should do. Not only did you snatch away one's opportunity, you also extinguished other people's hopes. That... is too much!"

Chapter 102: Do You Want to Die?

“Wang Baole, this is the private matter of the Five Generation Sky Clan. If you leave now, I can pretend that nothing ever happened and even reward you with a huge gift!” Zhuo Yixian looked terrible, even slightly fearful. Wang Baole’s attack previously still caused his heart to pound heavily in shock.

“Consider everything carefully and thoroughly. This is a private matter and not a competition between Dao Colleges. From beginning to end, I was the only one who attacked him, and none of my schoolmates participated in this. They only helped me to surround the seven-inch Spirit Root!”

If it were someone else, Zhuo Yixian would not have bothered to explain. Instead, he would have frightened the other party away by attacking them. However, he was facing Wang Baole, and he had no choice but to patiently explain himself.

“Private matter?” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Even though he had clashed with Zhuo Yifan, they were schoolmates after all. Furthermore, the clash between them was not something that was so severe that it could not be resolved. If he did not notice the situation, he would not have bothered, but since he had seen it—as the Head Prefect, a fellow schoolmate, and someone who was so powerful—he could not turn a blind eye to it without feeling immoral.

“I don’t care whether it’s a private matter or not. The mighty Wang Baole is going to interfere in it!” Wang Baole stared straight ahead, and at the moment he spoke, he charged.

He was not charging at Zhuo Yixian but at the six students from White Deer Dao College who were surrounding the seven-inch Spirit Root. They were surprised—even though they knew Wang Baole was rash and extreme, as students of White Deer Dao College, their pride prevented them from retreating. Instead, they all rushed forward, trying to resist Wang Baole collectively.

However, the very instant they charged, Wang Baole immediately raised his left hand, and tens of flying swords emerged, behaving like they were controlled via Sword Kinesis. Giving off a magnificent vibe, they headed straight toward the six of them.

“Sword Kinesis!” The six students were taken aback, and they quickly retrieved their Dharmic artifacts in an attempt to resist it.

Wang Baole’s moves were too fast. As the six students attempted to resist the impact, Zhuo Yifan’s expression changed. He wanted to help, but Wang Baole had already changed direction. His ultimate goal was not Zhuo Yixian, nor the six students, but Zhuo Yifan’s seven-inch Spirit Root!

With Wang Baole acuity, the moment he arrived, he had already assessed the situation and concluded that the seven-inch Spirit Root was the most important. He exploded forward with intense speed, faster than he had been previously, approaching the seven-inch Spirit Root that was succumbing to its injuries as it made futile attempts to retreat, grabbing it before slamming it hard.

With a loud bang, the seven-inch Spirit Root could no longer withstand the impact. It disintegrated in midair, transforming into a green fog, and rushed straight toward Zhuo Yifan before being integrated into his body.

Under the siege of the flying swords, the six students from White Deer Dao College all retreated, looking both frightened and angry. They wanted to spread out and attempt to prevent Zhuo Yifan from absorbing the green fog, but even before they could do anything, Wang Baole's menacing voice was heard.

"Think about it carefully, all of you! Everything earlier can be classified as an incident of snatching away one's opportunities and helping one's schoolmate out, both of which are nothing serious. However, now that Zhuo Yifan has already begun the absorption process, unless there is some deep grudge, if any of you interfere, it'll be considered an attempt to block the future of an Ethereal Dao College student!

"I will not let this matter rest. All of you have already secured a place in the Upper Academy of White Deer Dao College. Surely, none of you would wish to be involved in a small issue like this that could put your positions at risk, right?"

Hearing Wang Baole's words, the six students' facial expressions varied, but they immediately calmed down; what Wang Baole had said made perfect sense. Indeed, if the absorption had not begun, the incident would have been nothing serious as it would merely be thought of as a case of snatching one's opportunity, which was something that everyone would have committed to certain degrees. However, since the absorption process had begun, any attempts to prevent it would be considered taboo and challenging the regulations of the four major Dao Colleges!

Furthermore, they were not Zhuo Yixian, who was related through his bloodline to Zhuo Yifan, making the situation more understandable when taking into account their shared family background. In this case, if Wang Baole grabbed hold of evidence of their wrongdoing, they would be severely disadvantaged.

"Wang Baole, how dare you foil my success!" Witnessing everything, Zhuo Yixian shouted angrily, his eyes revealing an intense desire to kill. He raised his right hand, retrieving a pill and swallowing it right away. Immediately after, the aura of his body rose rapidly, and he charged toward Wang Baole with wide steps, directly and fiercely.

When he attacked, an illusionary figure appeared behind him. It was not formed because of his unbelievable speed. Instead, it was composed of the accumulation of Blood Qi. A faint red glow appeared, and that made Wang Baole feel threatened.

"Wang Baole, he's swallowed the Former Incarnation Pill unique to the Five Generation Sky Clan, allowing him to be equipped with the mystic techniques of the Five Generation Sky Clan. The figure behind Zhuo Yixian is the result of the previous incarnation he has gathered! It can significantly increase his combat prowess!" Zhuo Yifan immediately informed Wang Baole of what was happening as he watched the scene unfolding before his eyes while the absorption of the Spirit Root continued.

While Zhuo Yifan was still informing Wang Baole, Zhuo Yixian had already crept up beside Wang Baole. He raised his right leg and kicked hard, and his previous incarnation behind his back did the same with a loud bang. Their kicks seemed to synchronize and stack up with each other, making Zhuo Yixian's kick glow bright red!

Not only did their speed increase exponentially, their power was also significantly boosted. This combination broke the sound barrier, producing a deafening sound that charged directly at Wang Baole!

Wang Baole's eyes were alert and attentive. Mirroring Zhuo Yixian, he also raised his right leg and kicked powerfully at Zhuo Yixian!

The deafening boom shook the skies. Like an ocean, a Blood Qi tsunami erupted. Zhuo Yixian let out a low grunt, and his heart palpitated rapidly.

"Why is this fatty's strength even greater now compared to a while ago?" The previous incarnation of Zhuo Yixian's right leg immediately dispersed, as if it had taken the blow in Zhuo Yixian's place.

Zhuo Yixian was unscathed, and even though he was in shock, he did not hesitate even for a moment. He raised his right hand, and a short black sword immediately appeared, directed toward Wang Baole's chest with the obvious goal of piercing it.

"Interesting!" Wang Baole's eyes flashed, realizing that Zhuo Yixian was no small fry. At that instant, the devouring seed in his body erupted, and a potent absorption force emanated from the palm of his right hand. Not only did the force influence Zhuo Yixian's short sword, it also directed Zhuo Yixian's physical body.

This sudden absorption force caused Zhuo Yixian to be taken aback. It was too late for him to wriggle free. With a vicious smile, Wang Baole landed a heavy, impactful kick directly onto Zhuo Yixian's chest.

With a loud bang, the ring on Zhuo Yixian's finger flashed, and a protective shield covered his body once again. Even though it managed to resist Wang Baole's kick, it disintegrated immediately, and the aftershock caused Zhuo Yixian's body to move backward.

Wang Baole's moved swiftly, and with a heavy step, he immediately rushed out, with his right hand pointing at the flying swords nearby. Under the control of magnetic forces, the flying swords suddenly flew into the air.

However, Zhuo Yixian was someone with a rich combat experience. As he stepped back, his eyes revealed a look of viciousness, and he hit his own chest with his hands hard, resulting in a mouthful of black blood spurting out.

"Previous Incarnation Shadow Kill!"

The moment he spoke, the Blood Qi incarnation within his body that had originally lost a leg due to the impact suddenly separated, rushing out of his body and charging directly at Wang Baole. As it neared Wang Baole, it imploded!

A loud boom reverberated, and the dust that was drawn into the air by the implosion immediately enveloped Wang Baole. Zhuo Yixian bled profusely—it seemed that the implosion of his previous incarnation had affected him, too. He did not have time to wipe the blood away, and in his retreat, the ring on his finger flashed once again. With the appearance of the protective shields, the flying swords that were zeroing in on him were blocked.

Zhuo Yixian laughed wryly as the sounds of impact reverberated.

"Wang Baole, you're strong indeed! However, you're disadvantaged because of the self-protection treasure from my family clan!"

The six White Deer Dao College students nearby stood in shock. They watched as Zhuo Yixian's protective shield broke and reformed, and they began to realize that his ring was no simple object.

However, as Zhuo Yixian spoke, fleeting laughter emerged from the dust cloud formed by the implosion of the past incarnation.

"That's all you've got?"

The moment the voice was heard, Zhuo Yixian was taken aback. In the dust cloud, a golden glow suddenly emerged, and it shot into the sky!

The golden glow was shiny and captivating, and as it spread, it formed an ocean of Blood Qi that suffused in all directions. Wang Baole stepped out from within, his speed faster than ever. He carried a golden glow and appeared directly before Zhuo Yixian as he raised his right hand, grabbing him by the neck and raising him into the air!

"Do you want to die?" Wang Baole asked. His body was cloaked in a golden glow, making him look like a god from the heavens.

Chapter 103: Eight-inch Spirit Root

The entire area fell silent for a moment.

Everyone's mind buzzed with activity as they stared dumbfoundedly at Wang Baole. He was giving off a golden glow all over his body, accompanied by a sea of Blood Qi following behind him. His mighty figure resembled a fighting god, one that could not easily be overcome or belittled, as he raised Zhuo Yixian's body high into the sky.

The suppressive force emanating from his body was especially shocking to everyone, causing their hearts to palpitate rapidly. Zhuo Yixian was already someone who was exceedingly superior as a Head Prefect of White Deer Dao College. He was like the Chosen One, and when he swallowed the Former Incarnation Pill, he unleashed powers beyond what he should have been capable of. Zhuo Yixian, at that moment, stood at what people deemed the pinnacle of Pulse Enrichment, such that it would not have been an exaggeration to consider him a half-step True Breath expert.

After all, the Blood Qi incarnation formed from the combination of the cultivation techniques of the Five Generation Sky Clan was considered a Dharma spell to a certain extent.

Even so, it was nothing compared to Wang Baole. Right now, the scene of Wang Baole holding Zhuo Yixian by the neck and raising him up toward the sky evoked emotions in everyone's hearts and minds, injecting them with indescribable shock that they had never experienced before.

In the silence, only the sound of breathing could be heard. Even Zhuo Yifan was trembling as he held his breath. Although he knew that Wang Baole was strong, he had never imagined that he was powerful to this extent!

Compared to the shock that the onlookers were feeling, Zhuo Yixian, whose neck was held in Wang Baole's firm grip, was paralyzed with increasing fear. He wanted to struggle and break free, but Wang Baole's grip was like a wrench, making his every attempt to struggle futile. Furthermore, when Wang

Baole spoke previously, the icy look in his eyes and the coldness given off from every inch of his body had caused Zhuo Yixian to be so afraid that he was about to jump out of his skin.

He has killed before! The coldness given off of Wang Baole was nothing foreign to Zhuo Yixian. It was a familiar vibe that he had experienced from some members of his family clan whom had killed others before. The life-and-death crisis that he was facing now was like the crashing waves, causing him to tremble vigorously. However, he willed himself not to give in and stared unblinkingly at Wang Baole before speaking in a hoarse voice.

"This golden glow of yours... what cultivation technique is it?"

Sensing the fear in Zhuo Yixian's eyes and the amount of effort that he was using to stay calm, Wang Baole was delighted. He raised his head and spoke calmly.

"I've known this cultivation technique since the age of six. The fact that you have no knowledge of this given your age shows how ignorant you are!"

The instant that the exchange between the two broke the silence, the six students from White Deer Dao College who were nearby began to recover from their shock. Their faces were all pale, and their eyes conveyed their anxiety. One of them mustered up their courage and began to speak urgently.

"Wang Baole, this... this is a mistake. You don't have to go to the extent of murder. Calm down, don't be rash!"

It was necessary for them to persuade Wang Baole. If a death really occurred, the matter would definitely be blown up, and they would be implicated. Right now, all of them were filled with regret for agreeing to help Zhuo Yixian.

Even Zhuo Yifan began to hyperventilate, revealing a look of worry from his eyes. He did not care about Zhuo Yixian's survival, but he knew that if Wang Baole really killed someone, the impact would be unimaginable.

With the people around trying to persuade him, Wang Baole closed his eyes. He was not planning to kill, but he knew that Zhuo Yixian's background was not to be belittled. He wanted to teach him a good lesson and make a lasting impression such that Zhuo Yixian would feel fear every time he thought about Wang Baole.

"Let's do this, then!" Wang Baole's eyes flashed, and the killings that had happened in the Pond Cloud Rainforest replayed in his mind. He wanted to concentrate his killing intent and use it to scare Zhuo Yixian. However, at that moment, Wang Baole's facial expression suddenly changed as he abruptly turned his head to look at a small hill a distance away.

He felt a strong attractive force that originated from that location rapidly approaching him. It was as if something that he strongly desired existed in the direction that he was looking.

Not only was Wang Baole experiencing it. Even Zhuo Yixian, whose neck was still held by Wang Baole, also looked with his eyes wide open in the same direction.

The instant that the two shifted their gaze, a loud boom was suddenly heard. At the furthest distance the both of them could see, beyond the hill, a figure emerged, racing toward them while howling!

That figure was faceless, and its entire body was vibrating wildly. It charged with immense speed, and even though it was a distance away, both Wang Baole and Zhuo Yixian immediately noticed that an eight-inch Spirit Root was present within its body!

The shimmering glow bouncing off that Spirit Root was exceptionally prominent!

“An eight-inch Spirit Root!” Zhuo Yixian shouted with his hoarse voice, and the surrounding onlookers were deeply shaken.

The figure was that of an eight-inch Spirit Root. Unique from the other Spirit Roots, the eight-inch Spirit Root was also known as the versatile Spirit Root. So long as one had attained the foundation of the seven-inch Spirit Root, once one managed to attack and dissipate it, one could absorb it!

When the eight-inch Spirit Root appeared, howling sounds emerged simultaneously from behind it. Six figures rushed out from the small hill, all of them charging without stopping. They were even battling each other as they chased after the Spirit Root.

The Fire Spirit Body Li Yi from White Deer Dao College and Wu Fen from Holy River Dao College were among the six people. There was also a black-faced youth dressed in a black Daoist robe from White Deer Branch College. He has never been mentioned in Ethereal Dao College’s jade slip and was apparently a black horse. The vibe from his seven-inch Spirit Root was extremely strong, and his speed was comparable to that of both Li Yi and Wu Fen!

The other three people comprised of two men and a woman. The woman was graceful, slim, and looked extremely alluring. Her personal details were described in Ethereal Dao College’s jade slip, identifying her as Qian Meng from Holy River Dao College’s Elixirs faculty!

The other two were dressed in Daoist robes from White Deer Dao College. One of them was tall, one of them was short, and they both carried a look of ruthlessness. It was apparent that they were collaborating with each other, pursuing the Spirit Root while attempting to block the people around them from advancing.

“It’s Li Feng and Chen Lingyi!”

The students from White Deer Dao College who were standing beside Wang Baole immediately exclaimed the moment that they noticed the duo. It seemed like they had never imagined that the both of them would be involved in the fight for the eight-inch Spirit Root.

Similarly, the information of the duo was missing from Ethereal Dao College’s jade slip.

The appearance of the eight-inch Spirit Root caused Wang Baole’s breathing to quicken. His eyes were filled with excitement, for his search for the eight-inch Spirit Root had been long, tedious, and fruitless. In his agitation, he lost all the will to scare Zhuo Yixian. He loosened his right hand instantly and kicked hard.

With a loud bang, the kick landed directly on Zhuo Yixian’s body, causing him to spurt blood. His body was like a kite whose string had been severed, landing hard on the ground a distance away as fresh red blood spewed out once again. The internal damage caused by Wang Baole’s kick immediately eliminated him from the fight for the eight-inch Spirit Root.

Without stopping, Wang Baole immediately retrieved a bottle of pills and threw it to Zhuo Yifan after he kicked Zhuo Yixian. He turned his body and dashed away with unbelievable speed. The golden Blood Qi ocean spread in all directions, and he charged toward the eight-inch Spirit Root while roaring.

As the golden Blood Qi ocean spread from Wang Baole, the eight-inch Spirit Root from afar suddenly turned to look at Wang Baole, as if it sensed his presence. Between the gasps of shock from Li Yi and company, the Spirit Root changed its direction and headed toward Wang Baole!

Wang Baole was instantly filled with joy, and his speed further increased as he laughed heartily. That made Li Yi and the other five extremely angry, and they stopped battling among each other in their anxiousness.

“Wang Baole!” Li Yi snarled as she gritted her teeth. She had always been displeased and angry with Wang Baole, and now, without hesitation, she retrieved a jade pendant. The moment the jade pendant appeared, it immediately transformed into a fireball that was glowing hot. She threw it in the direction of the eight-inch Spirit Root. Unless Wang Baole stopped in his tracks, he would definitely be blocked once he neared the fire ball!

At the same time, Wu Fen also let out a cold look. He hit his chest hard with both his hands, and a crack appeared on his glabella, with thick Blood Qi immediately flowing out from the crack. It conjured a bloodied hand in midair, which slapped the eight-inch Spirit Root directly!

The black-faced youth also realized that the situation had become pressing. He unleashed his ace in the hole, and a large spell array appeared, charging toward the eight-inch Spirit Root after absorbing Spirit Qi from the surroundings.

The tall-short duo, Li Feng and Chen Lingyi, revealed their most powerful numinous treasures as they screamed angrily. It was a pair of extremely sharp, vicious flying sword, which flew swiftly into the air.

Lastly, the alluring woman Qian Meng shut her eyes, retrieving a large handful of poisonous pills. She threw them out, causing a poisonous fog to be produced as they exploded. Hissing from venomous worms also emerged within the fog, and it became clear that she was the rare poison master trained in the Alchemy faculty!

The six of them acted simultaneously with their best skills, appearing to target the eight-inch Spirit Root, while in reality, their attacks were all directed toward Wang Baole!

Is there a need to be so vicious? Wang Baole was also shocked, and his heart palpitated strongly. After all, the attacks by each of the six people were different, and they were all exceptional students. They had all used their most powerful move, and unless a True Breath individual suppressed them with their aura, it would be difficult to withstand the impact of them all.

Wang Baole only had two choices—proceed or retreat!

If he chose to retreat, he would miss out on the eight-inch Spirit Root as he avoided the attacks from the six of them. However, this was also the goal of the six people, as they would never allow Wang Baole, who had interfered midway in the process, to snatch away the eight-inch Spirit Root right before their eyes.

Even if it was someone else and not Wang Baole, the six people would still have unleashed their wrath. They have been fighting intensely among themselves and categorically would not let other people succeed so easily!

However, if Wang Baole chose to proceed, he would have to showcase his incredible combat prowess in front of the six people who had collaborated against him.

Darn it! Why do I have to give way? I have the Golden Body and numerous Dharmic artifacts; and I'm not afraid of any of you! Wang Baole calmed down as he came to a decision. His eyes stared straight ahead, and he sped up even more.

As he charged forward, he waved his right hand strongly. Instantly, tens of small Dharmic artifact seals that had originally been stored in his storage bracelet were thrown out, followed by tens of flying swords that flew into the air at rapid speeds.

That was not the end. Wang Baole also threw out tens of ropes that gave off a Dharmic glow, directed straight at the six people!

At the same time, the purple dragon jade pendant, as well as tens of beads that could be transformed into Golden Bell Shields were thrown out by Wang Baole all at once. Lastly, he retrieved the combat glove that he had modified.

Instantly, he was fully equipped, with hundreds of Dharmic artifacts surrounding him, boosting the frightening vibe that he gave off!

If that was the end, it still would have been insufficient to showcase Wang Baole's determination. With his gaze revealing a look of determination, he showcased his most powerful trick!

"Puppets!"

With a wave of his hand, Wang Baole retrieved hundreds of puppets that formed a human wall in front of him. They marched like a military contingent toward the six people, appearing like roaring, crashing waves.

After that, Wang Baole let out a loud growl before riding on the golden Blood Qi ocean behind him, charging fiercely toward the eight-inch Spirit Root with power akin to the combination of torrential winds and lightning.

"The Spirit Root is mine, and don't any of you think of taking it from me! Are you gonna make way or not?"

Looking from afar, one could see the entire space filled with uncountable numbers of puppets and Dharmic artifacts. Within the Ancient Martial realm, they looked immensely impressive, shocking everyone who saw the assembly.

The scene made Li Yi and company worried. Their heads felt numb—Wang Baole's Dharmic artifacts were just too much to handle. Coupled with Wang Baole's determination that made him willing to bet everything he had, everyone was shocked breathless.

"Are you crazy, Wang Baole? What's the point of fighting so hard? This isn't the only eight-inch Spirit Root around here!"

Not only was Li Yi confused, even Wu Fen, Qian Meng, the black-faced youth, and the others could not wrap their heads around the situation. Wang Baole seemed to have gone overboard in his response toward their attacks, inevitably making them doubtful and injecting them with hesitation.

However, with the eight-inch Spirit Root before their eyes, giving up was not an option. Wu Fen immediately bit the tip of his tongue and spurted a mouthful of fresh, crimson blood. As he moved, the blood was transformed yet again into a Blood Qi hand, boosting his attack.

Li Yi and others also gritted their teeth and attacked again. In that instant, their cultivation techniques and Dharmic artifacts, as well as the poisonous fog and the spell arrays, fought head on with Wang Baole's contingent of Dharmic artifacts and puppets.

A deafeningly loud roar was produced and reverberated at that very moment, spreading in all directions. It travelled into the ears of the students from the four major Dao Colleges in the vicinity. As they reeled in shock, the tens of ropes that Wang Baole possessed were immediately released at the epicenter of the battle!

The ropes had been improvised by Wang Baole. The first wrapped themselves around Wu Fen's Blood Qi hand before exploding, causing the hand to tear and disintegrate with the impact that it created.

After that, the flying swords that were under the control of the magnetic force flew at unbelievable speeds. They were all carved with self-imploding inscriptions, and once they were in contact with other objects, they would immediately pierce them and immediately implode to cause a second wave of damage.

Under Wang Baole's deft control, they locked onto Li Yi's fire jade pendant. It was loud, and no matter how ruthless the fire jade pendant was, it could not withstand the impact of the flying swords' implosion and unbelievable speed. Accompanied by the sound of impact, the fire jade pendant was extinguished, and even though it did not break apart, it was hurled far away by the flying swords.

As for the tens of small seals, their target was not the black-faced youth, Li Feng, nor Chen Lingyi, but Qian Meng!

Wang Baole was deeply fearful and concerned about Qian Meng's poisonous fog. As the small seals approached the poisonous fog, they imploded, too, transforming into raging winds that swept furiously, dissipating the poisonous fog, and revealing innumerable poisonous insects. However, most of the poisonous insects had already been torn apart, and those that remained were all wriggling and squirming.

"Wang Baole, are you using Dharmic artifacts, or are you using bombs?" Li Yi and the others shouted angrily. All of Wang Baole's Dharmic artifacts were equipped with the power to implode, making each of them extremely dejected.

Going solo against the six of them using the combat technique of explosion was so swift that one could barely register it with their eyes. After Wang Baole's Dharmic artifacts held off three of them, his puppets formed a human wall, directly clashing with Li Feng and Chen Lingyi's flying sword numinous treasures as well as the black-faced youth's array spells.

There were just too many puppets, making them effective not only in blocking the impact but also powerful in charging straight ahead at the others as they spread out. The puppets were extremely hardy and could still move even when damaged. At that moment, chaos fell upon the scene, making the students anxious and frustrated.

It was at this moment that Wang Baole's figure towered above the Golden Bell Shield. Coupled with the protection by the purple dragon, he could resist the impact of the other's Dharmic artifacts closing in on him on both sides. He suddenly burst with extreme speed and appeared in front of the eight-inch Spirit Root within the blink of an eye.

"Don't fight with me. After I'm done, I'll treat everyone to a good meal. I'll take this eight-inch Spirit Root, alright?" Wang Baole said as he laughed heartily. His goal had been to obtain the eight-inch Spirit Root since the start. He had attacked simply because he wanted to block Li Yi and company. In the midst of the chaos, he launched an attack on the eight-inch Spirit Root directly.

The eight-inch Spirit Root was strong, but it had previously been injured. Furthermore, Dharmic artifacts from both parties had hit it in areas where it had no protection. It had long been severely injured and showed signs of breaking down.

As Wang Baole attacked, cracks began to appear throughout the eight-inch Spirit Root's entire body. Seeing that it was about to break apart, Wang Baole excitedly threw a strong punch directly on the eight-inch Spirit Root's chest. He was confident that the Spirit Root would definitely break apart upon impact of his punch!

Li Yi and the rest were troubled and anxious. Right at this moment, a flash of viciousness flashed across the eyes of the black-faced youth from White Deer Branch College. He retrieved an ancient array formation compass and pressed his right hand hard on it.

"Body, seal!"

As he finished his exclamation, torrential winds instantly erupted from the compass. The black-faced youth's hair ruffled in the winds, and the surrounding Spirit Qi raged, forming an invisible ocean closing in from all directions toward Wang Baole as if they would be further transformed into a trapping seal.

Wang Baole jumped in surprise as he had never expected this counter-attack from the black-faced youth.

That was not the end. With fresh blood flowing out from the corner of his lips, the black-faced youth growled in a low voice once again.

"Dharma, seal!"

Spirit Qi erupted again, this time, not toward Wang Baole but toward the center of the compass. It spread in all directions and seemed to disrupt and sever the connections between the puppets and the inscriptions on their Spirit Kernels. The puppets vibrated furiously before being paralyzed and frozen in their movements.

The five others instantly perked up. They all rose and charged toward Wang Baole.

“There’s still this method?” Wang Baole took a deep breath. Even though he was equipped with combat capabilities that could battle a True Breath expert, he did not possess the True Breath’s ability of suppression. Therefore, he had never been full of himself nor belittled these talents from the other Dao Colleges. His gaze shimmered, and Wang Baole exhaled deeply. The golden Blood Qi ocean emanating from his body instantly erupted, going head on with the Spirit Qi that were rushing in from all directions due to the seal!

Under this impact, the Wang Baole’s golden glow became even more blinding. As it spread in all directions, a loud boom spread from around him. As it resisted the seal, Wang Baole did not stop even for a moment and took the chance to punch the eight-inch Spirit Root hard in the chest.

“Break!”

Bang!

When Li Yi and the others arrived, the eight-inch Spirit Root broke down, transforming into copious amounts of green fog. It followed the path of Wang Baole’s fist and entered his body!

It replaced the seven-inch Spirit Root. Within his dantian, the eight-inch Spirit Root took its place!

Feeling the eight-inch Spirit Root within his body, Wang Baole laughed heartily before stowing the remaining Dharmic artifacts and puppets into his storage bracelet, turning around, and running away.

“Let’s not fight. Fellow Students, I, Wang Baole, will keep my promise. After we leave, I’ll treat you to a big meal, and you can get whatever you want! I’m from the Dharmic Armament faculty, so I’m loaded!”

Listening to Wang Baole’s words and seeing the eight-inch Spirit Root being absorbed before his eyes, the black-faced youth was extremely disappointed. He sighed and put the compass away, giving up on further battle.

“Wang Baole! Who cares about the meal?” Li Yi shouted angrily, but she too stopped in her tracks. She was indignant, but she also realized that at this stage, she could only accept it.

Wu Fen was also dejected, and Qian Meng paused with an awful expression on her face as she stared fiercely at Wang Baole’s back. Even though Wang Baole had snatched away the eight-inch Spirit Root, the short battle that had taken place just now had allowed all of them to witness Wang Baole’s prowess. They all knew that if they were to get into a solo battle with him, none of them would be a worthy opponent.

“That fatty is really too strong. He has so many Dharmic artifacts, and it’s impossible to fight him!” Li Feng and Chen Lingyi could only laugh bitterly. They looked at each other before sighing and turning around to continue their search for other eight-inch Spirit Roots.

Chapter 105: Nine-Inch, Come to Daddy!

It was not that they did not want to continue the fight with Wang Baole, but the combat abilities that he had showcased were simply too superior. Coupled with the fact that the four major Dao Colleges were allies, the consequences would be dire if a life-and-death battle were to break out between them.

Another reason was that once the Spirit Root had been absorbed, there was practically no way of snatching it back, unless certain cruel methods were used. However, that was a taboo, and the students from the four major Dao Colleges were ultimately students who did not have any deep-seated hatred toward each other. Therefore, few would want or dare to do such things.

As a result, during the battle just now, both Wang Baole and the six of them had exercised restraint despite competing with each other for the Spirit Root. They all showcased their trump cards, but the most that they would inflict was injury.

Right now, looking at Wang Baole speeding off, Li Yi and company began to disperse in dejection as they resumed their search for an eight-inch Spirit Root.

The eight-inch Spirit Root might have been rare, but unlike the nine-inch Spirit Root, it was not the only one. In reality, according to the records of the four major Dao Colleges, since the opening of the Spirit Breath Village, up to ten eight-inch Spirit Roots had been sighted at one time while the minimum number stood at five.

Investigations done by the four major Dao College roughly concluded that before the Spirit Breath Village was opened, the majority of the eight-inch Spirit Root were in hibernation. Only when the village was open would the Spirit Roots awaken in varying numbers, driven by some unknown impetus.

Li Yi took a deep breath, and determination rippled through her eyes. *Look for the next eight-inch!*

As the most highly-anticipated student of White Deer Dao College, her goal was to attain an eight-inch Spirit Root. That was especially so due to the pressure that she felt after having sparred with Zhao Yameng. Her determination to attain the eight-inch state was firm, and she began on her journey afar as she turned and left.

It's not all bad that Wang Baole has snatched away the eight-inch Spirit Root. At the very least, he wouldn't fight with us for it anymore!

However, come to think of it, Wang Baole's combat capabilities are sky-high!

Seeing that Li Yi had left, this thought arose in the minds of those remaining. They began to disperse, with the black-faced youth from White Deer Branch College, Wu Fen, and Qian Meng going solo, while Li Feng and Chen Lingyi left together. They saw what had happened regarding Zhuo Yixian and had a rough idea of what had happened. However, they did not pay much attention to it—the most crucial issue now was to find an eight-inch Spirit Root as quickly as possible.

Soon, the entire place had quieted down. Only Zhuo Yixian was filled with indignation at how Wang Baole had snatched away the eight-inch Spirit Root, and everything had lost significance to him right now. He was filled with intense rage, but he could only tighten his fists as he was not on home ground.

Zhuo Yifan also stood up from a cross-legged position after absorbing the seven-inch Spirit Root. Although he had sustained injuries, with the pills given by Wang Baole and the medication that he had previously prepared himself, he had managed to recover to a large extent. He looked at Zhuo Yixian coldly and then at the six students from White Deer Dao College, who were throwing wary glances at him. In his silence, he looked away, turned around, and began speeding away in a direction that he had chosen.

As Zhuo Yifan left, the six students from White Deer Dao College shook their heads with exasperation. They understood that with such a level of combat capabilities, coupled with his possession of the eight-inch-long Spirit Root meant that in the coming days, Wang Baole's name would be even more well known in the four major Dao Colleges.

Previously, Wang Baole had already been famous among people in the other Dao Colleges, but those were only rumors. However, right now, Wang Baole's activities had made a deep impression on the people within the Spirit Breath Village.

Sighing, the six people carried Zhuo Yixian, who had fell silent, and left.

Now, as Wang Baole charged, his eyes shimmered. With exhilaration and excitement, he ran, happiness filling his heart.

Haha, the eight-inch Spirit Root! I already have an eight-inch Spirit Root, and I've reached the epitome of human limits!

Wang Baole had already run a considerable distance before stopping. In his excitement, he felt that, though he had been a little unlucky when he entered the Spirit Breath Village, the end results that he had achieved still made up for it.

What I have to do next is find a secluded place, achieve breakthrough, and step into the True Breath realm!

Thinking about how he was just a step away from attaining success at becoming a cultivator, anticipation filled his heart as he looked around to find a suitable direction. He immediately proceeded, planning to search for a place where he could enter seclusion.

The Spirit Breath Village covered a large area and did not lack forest land or mountainous regions. Wang Baole's goal was to find a valley, dig a cave, and hide himself. Before long, he had already spotted a mountain range a distance away, which made his eyes light up. Imagining the glory that he would gain upon reaching the True Breath realm, he immediately ran there.

It did not take long before he found a valley area. It was barren except for the weeds and was completely secluded. He retrieved his flying sword and began digging into the rocks. As he dug, he let out a happy hum.

The rocks were hard, but Wang Baole still managed to dig out a small cave within five minutes.

This is the place!

Satisfied with the hole that he had dug, Wang Baole put his flying sword away and piled up the broken rocks by the entrance as a way to make it less visible to others. He happily took out his snacks, but just as he was about to tuck in, he suddenly felt that something was amiss. His eyes widened as he turned around, for a figure had crept up behind him without him noticing.

That figure floated in the air without moving and was within thirty feet of Wang Baole!

Even with such a small distance between them, Wang Baole did not notice. He immediately jumped in shock when he saw the figure.

“Who is it?” Wang Baole asked with a low voice as he took a step back subconsciously.

The moment he spoke, Wang Baole also managed to get a clear look of the figure that was behind him. It was faceless, and a nine-inch Spirit Root glistened within its body!

It was the very same Spirit Root that he had seen flying across the sky when he first entered the Spirit Breath Village.

Realizing that it was a Spirit Root and not another student, Wang Baole heaved a sigh of relief as he stared at it. “Don’t you know it’s rude of you to appear when one is about to dig into his snacks?”

Wang Baole had not expected the Spirit Root’s silent entrance. However, it was not the first time that he had come across the nine-inch Spirit Root. In reality, it was not just Wang Baole—many students within the Spirit Breath Village had noticed it floating across the sky on numerous occasions.

Despite existing, no one could absorb it. It was also more prominent and easily noticed by people as it floated in the skies, unlike the other Spirit Roots running across the land.

“All right, I shouldn’t bicker with you. Leave, don’t disturb my seclusion,” Wang Baole mumbled without paying it much attention. As he was about to enter the cave, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. He curiously turned to look at the nine-inch Spirit Root, which was still floating in midair.

This nine-inch Spirit Root... is it true that it can’t be absorbed?

Wang Baole blinked several times. Even though he already had the foundation of the eight-inch Spirit Root, it would not have mattered if he did not meet the nine-inch Spirit Root. However, now that he met it, his heart and mind became energized.

The Little Missy in the mask mentioned that when the Golden Body attains True Breath, there will be unimaginable gains. This explains why so many Spirit Roots took a liking for me after I entered this place.

Furthermore, the eight-inch Spirit Root from before ran toward me of its own accord. Following this, it would be unjust to not even try absorbing the nine-inch Spirit Root.

Wang Baole rubbed his chin and pondered. As he hesitated, the nine-inch Spirit Root turned, preparing to leave.

It wouldn’t hurt to try. It wasn’t stated in the Dao College’s jade slip that absorbing the nine-inch Spirit Root would cause death; it only said that it can’t be absorbed!

Thinking of this, Wang Baole’s eyes revealed a look of determination as he retrieved his glove and charged with rapid speed. Stepping on a boulder, he leaped into the sky, running toward the nine-inch Spirit Root that was leaving, and threw it a punch!

“Nine-inch, come to daddy!”

Wang Baole knew that the nine-inch Spirit Root was extremely strong. Therefore, he put all his effort and strength into the punch, which caused Blood Qi all over his body to flow out with the motion of his glove. Instantly, a whirlwind formed in front of him, howling as it hurtled toward the nine-inch Spirit Root.

Everything, from Wang Baole making the decision to him attacking the Spirit Root, happened within the blink of an eye. The Spirit Root had barely moved before Wang Baole and the whirlwind neared it.

A loud boom instantly erupted and reverberated in all directions. It was as if the nine-inch Spirit Root was weightless. As it disappeared into the skies, its speed was boosted by the whirlwind.

Looking at the nine-inch Spirit Root floating further away, Wang Baole could not stay afloat in the air for long and landed, sighing.

There's no way to attack it if it can fly.

Wang Baole was dejected and was about to give up as he looked at the back view of the nine-inch Spirit Root floating away. Suddenly, something stuck his mind, and with the intention of just trying it out, he unleashed a golden glow from his body as he activated his Golden Body!

The Blood Qi behind him spread out, forming a golden ocean sweeping in all directions. At that instant, the nine-inch Spirit Root, which had floated a distance away, stopped in its tracks.

It actually works!

Filled with surprise, Wang Baole's expression was no longer one of dejection. This was because after the nine-inch Spirit Root stopped, it had slowly turned around. Though faceless, a cold, icy aura that made Wang Baole's heart tremble was given off from its body!

Chapter 106: The Resistant Nine-Inch

The moment the icy cold aura was given off, the nine-inch Spirit Root approached with rapid speed. Even before Wang Baole could take a clear look at it, the nine-inch Spirit Root had already appeared before him, raising its right hand and landing a punch!

Too fast!

Wang Baole's heart trembled, and the golden Blood Qi ocean around him exploded, forming a shield that blocked the nine-inch Spirit Root. Wang Baole's body vibrated as he retreated. However, he did not stop but instead dodged to the side at full speed.

The instant Wang Baole dodged, the nine-inch Spirit Root appeared in front of him yet again, stepping on a rock and breaking it apart, sending debris in all directions!

With this speed, its power can be significantly boosted even if it was unremarkable! Wang Baole thought as his breathing rate increased. He stepped back once again, closing his eyes, as he became more serious and focused than ever.

It's not at the level of a True Breath expert!

Like me, it's only in the Pulse Enrichment stage. However, in the Pulse Enrichment stage, how can it be so quick?

Wang Baole took a deep breath. He had thought that he was already standing at the pinnacle of Pulse Enrichment, but seeing the nine-inch Spirit Root's attack, he quickly realized that his Pulse Enrichment stage had not peaked.

It's impossible to fight it with such a speed! I have to think of a way to slow it down!

As Wang Baole stepped back, he immediately retracted his Golden Body state. Previously, when he was being pursued by numerous Spirit Roots, he had been able to tone down their vigor by converging the Golden Body.

It was no exception in this case. The moment Wang Baole's Golden Body was retracted, the nine-inch Spirit Root, which originally gave off an icy, cold aura, immediately calmed down. It no longer looked at Wang Baole and instead floated into the air, slowly moving away.

Realizing that releasing and concealing his Golden Body could influence the nine-inch Spirit Root, Wang Baole blinked, adjusted his position, and released his Golden Body yet again as he charged out.

The instant the Golden Body was released, the departing nine-inch Spirit Root immediately turned around, unleashing its icy, cold aura once again. It rushed toward Wang Baole with a speed exceeding the previous time. As it approached Wang Baole, it raised its right hand and directed it toward Wang Baole's neck in preparation to clutch it.

As it neared, the Spirit Qi in the environment also began moving, forming a whirlwind that trapped Wang Baole in place!

Such speed momentarily threw Wang Baole off. However, he had long prepared for this. The devouring seed within his body spread, forming a strong suction force that twisted the approaching right hand of the nine-inch Spirit Root toward another direction. The nine-inch Spirit Root froze momentarily, its right hand being grabbed by the suction force. The hand gripped empty space, and in that instant, Wang Baole wrangled the nine-inch Spirit Root with his gloved hand, his eyes revealing a look of ruthlessness!

The moment the hand joints were twisted, Wang Baole raised his left leg, stepping hard on the nine-inch Spirit Root's belly. With a loud boom, its body was forced backward by the strong kick. Grabbing onto the opportunity, the Blood Qi from Wang Baole's body spread, and riding on the recoiling force from his kick, he broke free from the Spirit Qi whirlwind, moving back hundreds of feet. Without attending to the ache in his left foot that had resulted from the shock, he looked toward the nine-inch Spirit Root with surprise.

When it tried to grab onto me previously, it actually amassed the surrounding Spirit Qi to trap me within the whirlwind! That's similar to Zhao Yameng's technique. However, Zhao Yameng depended on the array formation. It's obvious that this Spirit Root tends toward techniques of the Combat faculty, but is this a feasible way of combat?

Wang Baole's heart raced as he curiously analyzed the situation.

The Chancellor previously mentioned that it is highly possible that all True Breath Spirit Roots are seed-like existences that represent the condensation of those who survived from an unknown civilization!

Following that logic, does it mean that in this civilization where cultivators are everywhere, there could be both powerful and weak Spirit Roots that exist based on different qualities, reincarnating from

different people? If that's the case, it could fully explain why there are Spirit Roots that are one-inch and Spirit Roots that are nine-inch!

If the one-inch Spirit Root was ordinary, does it mean that the nine-inch Spirit Root... could be the incarnation of an elite of that cultivation civilization? However... the challenge about this nine-inch Spirit Root lies in its speed and peculiar way of manipulating Spirit Qi. If I could figure it out, I could probably destroy it!

Thoughts flew within Wang Baole's mind as his desire to battle climbed.

The nine-inch Spirit Root that had been thrown off by his kick stopped tens of feet away as it raised its head and looked at Wang Baole.

With Wang Baole looking at it with all seriousness, the nine-inch Spirit Root raised its right hand slowly, and with a sudden twist, it manipulated the surrounding Spirit Qi once again, causing all the Spirit Qi to gather within the valley, forming an invisible whirlwind that erupted with a loud bang.

Wang Baole's pupils constricted as he took in the spectacle. When the Spirit Qi acted previously, the Spirit Qi had transformed into a whirl that trapped him, and that had already taken him by surprise. Now that he witnessed it again, he managed to slightly understand that the Spirit Root was able to accomplish it using an unknown Blood Qi technique. However, he was still unable to work out the details, so he began to step back, intending to increase the distance between them.

However, just as Wang Baole retreated, the nine-inch Spirit Root raised its right fist, throwing a punch at Wang Baole directly through the air. Even though it was a hundred feet away and happened across thin air, it seemed to land within the epicenter of the Spirit Qi whirlwind, causing the concentrated Spirit Qi from all around to erupt instantaneously, sweeping toward Wang Baole like a crashing wave.

"There's still this technique?"

Wang Baole's facial expression changed immediately. He tried to shield himself with his Dharmic artifacts, but he only felt like he had been hit by a huge wave as the noise reverberated. Fresh blood spewed from his mouth as his body was forced backward. The nine-inch Spirit Root suddenly emerged, its killing intent stronger than ever. Raising its right hand and twisting it again, it gathered the surrounding Spirit Qi once more, causing the Spirit Qi to charge toward Wang Baole like a tidal wave.

Wang Baole's breathing quickened as he stumbled to retreat. His eyes, however, were focused on everything before him.

The Spirit Root had already performed the same trick thrice. The first time, Wang Baole had been surprised; the second time, he had managed to get some clues about it.

The third time, Wang Baole kept his eyes open, but he still could not completely understand the Spirit Root's technique. However, he did gain some understanding about the process due to his sharp sensitivity toward Spirit Qi!

Creating a storm and boosting it directly on its epicenter causes this invisible Spirit Qi to break down and collapse. The technique of creating tides... is like treating the Spirit Qi as the seawater!

After realizing how everything worked by paying attention to the Spirit Root's speed, Wang Baole's heart trembled with excitement.

Its speed is also related to its influence on the Spirit Qi!

Wang Baole's mind gained clarity, and that immediately lifted his mood. He was fueled by passion—the way that the Spirit Root manipulated Spirit Qi seemed to have opened a door for Wang Baole, allowing him to gain further insight into combat.

Though he had arrived at this conclusion, it was still difficult for him to deduce the techniques that the Spirit Root was using. However, to Wang Baole, the technique was not as important as his realization.

Even though he might not be able to completely replicate it, he could try to mirror it using some other method!

As the nine-inch Spirit Root charged toward him, Wang Baole's gaze shimmered. The devouring seed within him powered his right hand, causing it to behave like a black hole that was about to explode. Like an invisible ocean, the surrounding Spirit Qi was sucked toward him, directly at his right hand.

Wang Baole roared loudly as the Spirit Qi poured in. He raised his right hand and slammed it upward!

With that move, the Spirit Qi that he had gathered was also thrown out, forming a Spirit Qi wall, blocking the nine-inch Spirit Root that was charging toward Wang Baole.

With a loud bang, the nine-inch Spirit Root's punch was blocked, landing hard on the Spirit Qi wall. As it recoiled, its body was forced backward. Wang Baole had wanted to chase after it, but its speed was too fast, and the distance between them widened to hundreds of feet.

Seeing that, Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He was agitated—this battle meant a lot to him.

So, Ancient Martial Arts could be practiced this way!

My devouring seed can only absorb. If I want to release it, I have to depend on my Dharmic artifacts. To a certain degree, I've matched the technique that the nine-inch Spirit Root used just now!

In his excitement, the nine-inch Spirit Root turned, wanting to charge at Wang Baole again. However, Wang Baole immediately raised his right hand, pressing the space in front of him to block it, while retracting his Golden Body.

"Stop! Let me digest everything before we continue, alright?"

Chapter 107: You Despise Me?

When Wang Baole retracted his Golden Body and raised his right hand, the nine-inch Spirit Root immediately stopped in its tracks, its cold, icy aura nowhere to be seen. It no longer cared about Wang Baole and turned around, floating low in the sky, as it made its way toward the mountain range a distance away.

Wang Baole suddenly grew anxious, looking at the Spirit Root going away.

Hmm... if it's leaving, where am I supposed to find it later on?

As he thought hard about how to trap it, he saw the nine-inch Spirit Root's figure directly passing through the hill before it and emerging from the other end into the firmament.

The scene flabbergasted Wang Baole. Laughing bitterly, he gave up the thought of trapping the Spirit Root. He sat down with his legs crossed and took out a Rainbow Spirit Stone to begin inscribing on it.

As for breaking through the Ancient Martial realm, Wang Baole was no longer concerned. He felt that he should attempt to see if he could defeat the nine-inch Spirit Root and absorb it.

Come to think of it, the nine-inch Spirit Root is so strong. How did people try to absorb it previously and realize that it could not be transformed into a Spirit Root?

After thinking about it, Wang Baole came up with some guesses. He thought about how one could stay for a moment after attaining the True Breath realm and suppress the nine-inch Spirit Root as a True Breath cultivator before absorbing it. Even if one True Breath cultivator was unable to fight it, so long as appropriate planning was made and a few True Breath cultivators gathered, it would not be impossible to fight the nine-inch Spirit Root.

If that's the case, the four major Dao Colleges should have battled with this nine-inch Spirit Root previously and gained an understanding of its combat techniques. However, why was it that I've never heard anything about it?

That thought flashed across his mind, and he took a deep breath. He did not think much about other matters and instead focused all his effort on the structure of his inscriptions.

I can use the devouring seed for absorption, but to release it, I will have to rely on the inscriptions.

Wang Baole's eyes shimmered as he gained greater understanding and began inscribing.

Three days soon passed. Within the Spirit Breath Village, those who had attained the seven-inch Spirit Root grew in numbers, and the area covered in the search for eight-inch Spirit Roots spread even more.

Wang Baole stood within the valley with his hair in a mess. He was looking at the glove on his right hand with excitement.

This is it! This glove is enhanced with many more Rainbow Spirit Stones as Spirit Kernels, and its inscriptions were also adjusted!

Wang Baole suppressed his excitement, and the devouring seed within his body started to be released. Instantly, a suction force rushed at a high-speed in all directions into the glove on his right hand. Before it could be integrated into his palm, Wang Baole roared, raising his right hand and gripping it into a fist, hurling it into the space before him!

As the punch landed, the glove immediately gave off a black glow. A breathtaking impact instantly erupted from within it, striking the invisible cloud of gathered Spirit Qi, transforming it into a whirlwind similar to what the nine-inch Spirit Root had managed to form!

As the noise reverberated, the space before Wang Baole was warped, and cracks appeared on the ground. The entire landscape was immensely frightening.

“Success!” Wang Baole laughed heartily toward the sky in his exhilaration.

The most major improvement to the glove was to boost the power of the hurricane that formed within it and transform it into an impactful force that would collide with the Spirit Qi that had been gathered.

The stronger Wang Baole’s force and the faster his speed, the more the glove could boost it to release a greater impact. This way, the force produced after colliding with the Spirit Qi would increase drastically!

However, there were also disadvantages. The glove had to withstand an immense force that was supposed to be absorbed by Wang Baole’s fist and was therefore particularly susceptible to falling apart. Regardless, Wang Baole had already considered it and used inscriptions to withstand the pressure and spread it outward. In the process, it also helped to boost the power of the glove to a certain extent.

Even though there were limitations, at the current stage, the glove could be considered very powerful!

That’s why the realization is the most crucial part of everything!

Wang Baole laughed loud and proud.

I have to look for the nine-inch Spirit Root and battle it again!

Although he wanted to set off on his search, after thinking about it, he sat down with his legs crossed, unleashing his Golden Body and spreading the Blood Qi outward.

Let’s try to see if this can lure it in first. If it doesn’t succeed, then I’ll search for it. Wang Baole prayed, waiting.

The wait extended into an hour, and seeing how the Spirit Root did not appear, Wang Baole sighed. He was just about to give up when his pupils suddenly constricted as he noticed that a faint figure had appeared in the sky, charging toward him.

The surrounding Spirit Qi was also being influenced, transforming into an invisible storm that as it neared him, created a strong pressure that descended upon him.

I managed to lure it here! Wang Baole was surprised. The moment the nine-inch Spirit Root arrived, the devouring seed within him erupted. Immediately, the surrounding Spirit Qi was drawn along. As the Spirit Qi neared Wang Baole’s gloved right hand, a black glow was released from it, and Wang Baole punched.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, under the suction force and impact, the energy of the Spirit Qi tide that the nine-inch Spirit Root had showcased previously was replicated by Wang Baole!

The noise was deafening. The approaching Spirit Root shook vigorously and was forced hundreds of feet back. As it landed on the ground without moving, Wang Baole laughed loudly and leaped into the air. He no longer waited passively but instead attacked first, charging at the nine-inch Spirit Root.

As he neared, the nine-inch Spirit Root suddenly raised its right leg and stepped hard on the ground. The ground shook, but its body did not shoot forward using the resulting force. Instead, it remained where it

was, and a strong wave erupted through the vibration that was previously created, with the Spirit Root as the epicenter.

The wave spread and influenced the surrounding Spirit Qi. It was not clear how it happened, but riding on the force of the Spirit Qi, the vibration spread out in midair. Similar to theory of conductivity, it spread in all directions, causing all the rocks to break apart and the trees to splinter.

Wang Baole's body vibrated vigorously, and all his internal organs were in great pain. Though he faced some of the impact, he had prepared for it previously. He roared loudly, his gloved right hand clenched into a fist and agitated the glove Dharmic artifact immediately, activating the inscriptions to that he had carved previously. In the explosion, coupled with the devouring seed within his body, a strong punch landed on the ground.

The moment the punch landed, the ground shook. It was not loud, but continuous rumbling spread in the surrounding sky, as if waves of Spirit Qi had collided with each other.

Haha, I've learned another trick. This should be how people at the Ancient Martial Arts fight!

I may not have your skills, but I have Dharmic artifacts!

Wang Baole raised his head, his eyes filled with intense fighting will, which was stronger than ever. He immediately rushed out, approaching the nine-inch Spirit Root, and battled it head on!

Loud booming sounds spread out continuously. Wang Baole and the nine-inch Spirit Root exchanged hundreds of punches, each of them influencing the surrounding Spirit Qi. Not only were they physically withstanding it, they were attacking each other by manipulating the Spirit Qi.

Wang Baole grew more confident as he fought, and his manipulation of the Spirit Qi became more honed the more he practiced it.

There was no one around. If others had witnessed the scene, they would definitely have been shocked frozen. It was unbelievable that this was a battle based on Ancient Martial Arts, for those who were there would think that it was a battle between True Breath experts!

As the battle drew on, the nine-inch Spirit Root slowly retreated, and its figure became murky. Even though Wang Baole was beginning to feel fatigued, he was in extremely high spirits. Not only did he achieve a breakthrough in his combat techniques, which boosted his combat capabilities, he was also encouraged by his desire for the nine-inch Spirit Root.

Regardless of whether he could absorb it or not, he would feel indignant if he did not even try. That was especially so as Wang Baole felt that since his Golden Body had formed such a strong attractive force toward the nine-inch Spirit Root, it could mean that he could absorb it!

In his anticipation and excitement, Wang Baole roared loudly and charged once again. Slowly, fissures appeared on the nine-inch Spirit Root's body, which started to spread and grow deeper. In the end, as the Blood Qi from Wang Baole's body began to spread, the golden glow erupted from his body. With a punch, the nine-inch Spirit Root vibrated strongly and disintegrated.

It was no longer a green fog but a silver one!

The silver fog was obviously different from the rest. Not only was it thicker, it carried a sense of spirituality. Once it appeared, Wang Baole absorbed it. It rushed into his body immediately, gathering at the position on his dantian, where the eight-inch Spirit Root used to be.

Wang Baole was nervous. The cloud of silver fog gathered in the place of the eight-inch Spirit Root but was not exchanging with it. It was as if it despised him. After circling around several times, it no longer bothered about him and spread out from his body.

This very scene threw Wang Baole off, and he stared hard.

“Damn it! I wasn’t bothered by the fact that you’re second-hand, and you still despise me?”

Chapter 108: The Nine-Inch Spirit Root!

Just as Wang Baole grew furious, the silver fog rapidly floated away, leaving his dantian, appearing as if Wang Baole’s Physical Seal or Pulse Enrichment did not exist. Like a dragon, it passed his body directly, half of it appearing out of body.

Normally, an expert who had attained their Physical Seal could completely seal any aperture in their body, making it difficult for the Qi to spread outward. Those at the peak of Pulse Enrichment could even transform their body into a steel wall, locking everything in completely.

However, even so, it was difficult to retain the nine-inch Spirit Root’s silver fog. In reality, in the previous cases, those who had failed at absorbing the nine-inch Spirit Root had failed at this very stage.

The nine-inch Spirit Root silver fog could disregard the physical body. Therefore, no matter how one tried to trap it, it could still pass right through!

Seeing the silver fog leaving before his eyes so simply, Wang Baole grew anxious.

“Come back!” Wang Baole growled with a low voice. The devouring seed within his body suddenly erupted, unleashing incredible absorption forces that captured the spreading silver fog, quickly sucking at it once again.

“Replace yourselves quickly and become my Spirit Root!” Wang Baole stared intently while roaring.

The silver fog that was reabsorbed circled within Wang Baole’s body and gathered once again at the eight-inch Spirit Root. Like before, it was obvious that it despised Wang Baole. It began to spread after a few rounds and intended to leave again.

There was no way that Wang Baole would allow that. He did not want to resign to fate and unleashed the suction force through his devouring seed to absorb the silver fog once again.

“I’ll never let you leave, not in this lifetime! Once you’ve entered the doors of your Grandpa Wang, you’ll have to resign to fate!” Wang Baole exclaimed as he proudly patted his tummy.

However, just as he spoke, the silver fog seemed to become irritated. It no longer gathered into a dragon but instead began spreading out. It transformed into a large amount of mist and tried to squirm out from every part of Wang Baole’s body.

“Trying to play a game with me?” Wang Baole stared with rounded eyes. He gritted his teeth and tried to affect the situation. A golden glow shimmered from his body, as if the surface of his body was reinforced with another layer of seals, shutting out every part of his body.

The spreading silver fog immediately collided with Wang Baole’s Golden Body. A low hum spread from within Wang Baole’s body. The silver fog was blocked once again and could not break through Wang Baole’s Golden Body!

Seeing that, Wang Baole immediately laughed in excitement.

“I’ve tried so hard to get you in my hands, and you want to run away? No way! Today, you have to give in, regardless of whether you want to or not!” Wang Baole slapped his tummy hard. He was excited, but gradually, he felt that something was amiss with his attitude toward the silver fog, and his tone...

Why does it feel like I’m forcing a woman into prostitution... That’s not right, my thinking is wrong. What I’m doing is making it obey, to get it back on the right path! Wang Baole felt comforted by his thinking and even found himself somewhat heroic.

Therefore, he sustained his Golden Body lockout, twirling the suction force released by the devouring seed around. This resulted not only in trapping the silver fog within Wang Baole’s body but also putting it under the control of the suction force as it circled around the eight-inch Spirit Root.

Every time that it tried to avoid it, Wang Baole would strengthen the suction force on the Spirit Root, pressing it hard and forcing it to obey!

However, this silver fog was stubborn. Even though it was under so much pressure by Wang Baole, it still resisted the exchange. It flowed continuously, not wanting to obey.

Seeing how resistant and stubborn it was, Wang Baole grew increasingly furious.

“Great, you have guts, Spirit Root. However, do you think that I have no means of reining you in?” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, a look of determination appearing. He turned abruptly and charged toward the cave. After using the broken rocks to seal the cave entrance, he sat inside with crossed legs and took a deep breath.

“I will not exchange it any more. Instead, I’ll just connect you directly!” Wang Baole hummed, retracting all his Blood Qi. Even the golden glow of his body was gradually retracted.

This method was akin to compressing one’s Blood Qi, and in the process, it worked like a seal. Very quickly, Wang Baole’s body no longer gave off a golden glow. If one looked closely, one could see that beneath his skin, the golden glow was being tuned down slowly.

With the compression, the golden glow given off by his Blood Qi retracted continuously with the Spirit Root as the focus. It grew smaller and eventually gathered around the Spirit Root.

Like a membranous layer, it bundled the silver fog with the ends of the eight-inch Spirit Root tightly together!

This compression seal was extremely strong, and with the golden glow restraining the silver fog, the silver fog was unable to spread out and was forcefully attached, unable to flow at all.

It was tightly pressed, and the only way it could flow was to connect with the eight-inch Spirit Root.

That was a method that Wang Baole purposefully kept for the end. With the surroundings compressing it, the only choice available to the silver fog was to bind with the eight-inch Spirit Root and combine with it!

At this juncture, Wang Baole did not stop. Rather, he continued compressing it, focusing on the silver fog. As the seal retracted, the silver fog was continuously pressured, and a faint cracking sound emerged.

“Even if you don’t combine, I’ll never let you out, even if I have to break you to pieces!” Wang Baole gave it his all, and with a low growl, he increased the compression force.

If it was anyone, they would not have been able to achieve this state. However, Wang Baole possessed the Golden Body and could control his Blood Qi and Golden Body to form a seal, making him different from the rest.

Eventually, the silver fog appeared to be pressured with no way out. After trying to rebel for a short moment, it very unwillingly began integrating with Wang Baole’s eight-inch Spirit Root.

Seeing how the silver fog has given in, Wang Baole was especially delighted and agitated. At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief as perspiration flowed down his forehead. In reality, it was risky of him to have adopted such a method. He was prepared to take the necessary actions if this method failed.

With everything going smoothly, Wang Baole thought about how he had managed to capture the nine-inch Spirit Root and make it submit, something that no one had done previously. He was delighted, and his body trembled excitedly as well.

Nine inches! I’m about to attain the nine-inch Spirit Root which no one has before!

I, Wang Baole, am definitely extraordinary, hah! Even the nine-inch Spirit Root wants to follow after me. I understand your choice, nine-inch. You’re great, keep it up!

As Wang Baole immersed himself in joy, he felt that he was a step closer to becoming the President of the Federation. Anticipation flowed from his eyes as the silver fog integrated with the eight-inch Spirit Root. At this moment, the eight-inch Spirit Root seemed to have received nourishment and started to grow slowly!

Eight-point-one inch, eight-point-two inch, eight-point-three inch...

After the silver fog had completely integrated with Wang Baole’s Spirit Root, the original eight-inch Spirit Root had actually grown to a length of nine inches!

Wang Baole laughed hysterically, and quickly meditated with his legs crossed. A look of anticipation appeared in his eyes as he wanted to use the nine-inch Spirit Root as a foundation to break through the Ancient Martial realm and step into the True Breath realm!

It was not difficult to break through. One just had to plant the Spirit Root within one’s dantian and let its roots spread through one’s entire body into their meridians, replacing it to form spirit meridians. This way, the speed of absorbing Spirit Qi would be significantly faster than before. Most importantly, one

could use the fully integrated spirit meridians to manipulate the structure of the Spirit Qi to produce spells!

The combination of the spreading Spirit Root and the meridians were equivalent to one's qualification to produce spells!

This way, one could succeed in becoming a True Breath cultivator!

As for the one- to eight-inch Spirit Roots, their length determined the degree to which the Spirit Root could replace all the meridians as it spread throughout the body.

The one-inch Spirit Root could transform ten percent of all the meridians in the body into spirit meridians!

The eight-inch Spirit Root could transform eighty percent of all meridians into the spirit meridians!

And so on!

"Ninety percent spirit meridians!" Wang Baole was energized as he unleashed his full capability to begin the process of breakthrough!

However, at this moment in the vast sky at the very center of the Spirit Breath Village, the mountain peak formed by the biggest piece of fragment that fell from the cosmos shook suddenly!

Chapter 109: The Ancient Lamp's Killing Intent!

The area where the mountain was located was in a restricted zone within the Spirit Breath Village. Even if an Ancient Martial Artist neared it, they would not be able to take even half a step into it. If the area was forcefully entered, one would definitely be killed by the magnetic field in the area.

Only those who had reached the True Breath realm could stay for a short while and barge into the space. However, since no one had managed to achieve a breakthrough, no one had entered the space since it was opened!

There were, however, still some students around the mountain peak. As they looked at it from afar, they appeared as though they were paying homage to it.

The tremble of the mountain immediately filled the students with shock. Before they could respond, the mountain vibrated more strongly, and numerous runes appeared on it, shimmering continuously!

As it shimmered, rays of light emerged from within the mountain, forming a sea of light that spread outward into the skies in all directions. Looking at it a distance away, the light rays were endless, captivating everyone as they lit up the heavens and earth.

Students from the four major Dao Colleges within the Spirit Breath Village saw the glow that spread out in the sky no matter how far they were from the mountain. Their expressions changed, and they all felt incredulous.

"What happened?"

“What’s going on? Could it be that someone barged in?”

The glow was extremely strong. Even outside the Spirit Breath Village, the Chancellors from the four major Dao Colleges and the cultivators who were standing at the aerial port were all taken aback as they saw the light rays emerging from within the Spirit Breath Village.

“What’s going on?”

“This situation has never occurred before!”

The Chancellors from the four major Dao College looked unsettled. They rose immediately and focused their attention on it. Even they were unsure why something like this would happen, and worries began developing in their hearts at the same time. Every student within the Spirit Breath Village were elites from the various Dao Colleges, each having the potential to be the pride and joy of their Dao Colleges. If they were harmed in anyway, that would be a significant loss to the Dao Colleges.

If the harm was on someone that the various Dao Colleges had pinned their hopes on, the losses would be too much to bear.

Therefore, after the Chancellors from the four major Dao Colleges took a closer look, they immediately retrieved the jade slips and contacted the Upper Academy of their respective colleges, making preparations for rescue operations should the need arise!

As the people outside the Spirit Breath Village grew nervous, the students within the village also grew uneasy as they took deep breaths, questions and doubts arising within their minds.

Some students immediately gave up on their search for the Spirit Roots, deciding to leave after breaking through to the True Breath realm. However, those who tended to do so had only attained Spirit Roots that were less than five-inch. For those that have reached the six- or seven-inch stage, they persevered and did not attempt the break through, despite sensing that a change was happening.

“I must find the eight-inch Spirit Root and break through in that state!”

Different people had different choices. At this moment, deep within the mountain formed by the fragment from outer space, in the depths that no one has reached through all the times it was open, existed a large area of barren land.

In this barren land, uncountable statues and innumerable skeletons dressed in clothing from the olden days were abound. All the statues were similar, with three heads. Their facial expressions were different, with some laughing mockingly, some furious, and some crying. They were over twenty feet tall, like a combat soldier.

Their black bodies contrasted significantly from the style of the surrounding tattered architecture.

Almost all the statues were broken to certain degrees. Looking at the way that the skeletons were arranged, it appeared that when these people were alive, they had a life-and-death battle with the statues, and everyone perished in the end.

Only the statue at the extreme side could be considered complete. However, a long spear pierced right through the center of its glabella, with half of it hanging out!

On the right hand of the statue hung an old oil lamp that had already been extinguished. At this moment, a small flame appeared due to some unknown reason on this originally extinguished lamp!

The flame was extremely weak and could be extinguished easily. As it shimmered, a purple figure seemed to appear faintly within it.

The moment the figure appeared, an expressionless and lifeless sound reverberated from this almost complete statue that lay in the ruins.

“Discovered... extremist... kill... swallow!”

Though low and soft, the voice spoke in short phrases, as if there were incurable injuries or weaknesses that had existed for too long. It spread out, and the purple figure that formed from the small flame in the lamp hanging on the statue’s hand suddenly opened its eyes and stepped out of the flame!

The moment that it emerged, a purple glow shimmered from its entire body. It was the figure of a male, and he was expressionless with his long hair flowing lightly. Dressed in purple armor, a blinding purple glow emanated from every part of his body.

Very quickly, the purple armor on his body broke apart and rotted. The purple glow also faded quickly. Even his body lost support and swiftly disintegrated. In the end, all that remained was a faint purple glow.

That purple glow flickered as if it was about to disappear.

Everything that had happened previously was like an imaginary glory of the past. Now, it had rotted and weakened beyond redemption like the flame.

However, in the end, when ninety-nine percent of the purple glow had dissipated, the remaining faint purple glow seemed to stabilize, and it rushed forward suddenly, as if it wanted to escape and integrate into nothingness.

Just as it was about to leave, the mountain formed by the space debris glowed and lit up an even wider area. The runes surpassed their previous movements, suddenly forming a suppressive force!

The purple glow that wanted to escape began to flicker, as if an invisible force wanted to eliminate it. Its glow was significantly dampened, but with a final push, it managed to break free from the suppressive force, integrating and disappearing into nothingness.

When it reappeared, it was in the skies above the Spirit Breath Village. It was unstable even after rushing out of the mountain formed by the fragment. The glow from the mountain continued endlessly, and symbols shimmered without stopping. The suppressive force remained, coming in from all directions and compressing it again, not wanting to give up without wiping the purple glow out!

As it resisted the suppressive force that was trying to dissipate it, it grew dimmer, but the purple glow’s speed did not decrease one bit. After it decided on a direction to advance in, it charged toward it with lightning speed!

It was heading right toward the mountain where Wang Baole was mediating!

“Discovered... extremist... kill... swallow!”

Instantly, the purple glow appeared in the mountainous area that it had decided on. Without stopping, it charged with immense energy toward it!

At that moment, Wang Baole was sitting in the cave in the mountain. The Spirit Root in his body was no longer green but silver, having integrated with the nine-inch Spirit Root.

It had grown numerous roots, wrapping around the devouring seed and spreading throughout his body, integrating with each and every meridian. The process was not painful. In fact, it had been comfortable to the heart and mind, like a rapid evolution. It was a joy towards the transformation of his body!

Sensing the spread of the Spirit Root within his body, with the transformation of the meridians growing from ten to seventy percent, Wang Baole was excited. He clearly felt that his sensitivity toward Spirit Qi was also heightened swiftly.

Wang Baole's experience was like equating the Spirit Qi to the cold air in winter. Previously, he had been dressed in clothes, and though he could feel the coldness, it was still lacking. Now, however, it was like all his clothing had been removed, and his experience and sensitivity to the cold air as he stood in the freezing winds were completely different.

This metaphor seems appropriate.

Though he was in the process of breaking through, Wang Baole was still conscious. Now, he noticed that the Spirit Root had already spread and integrated with eighty percent of his meridians. As it progressed to ninety percent, he felt even more joyful.

Once I've completed the breakthrough, I'll go take a look at the mountain formed by the fragment. The Chancellor has treated me well, and so has the Dao College. If I can bring more materials out for them, I'll try my best.

Wang Baole was excited and filled with anticipation, realizing that he was about to break through.

But at that moment...

Something unexpected occurred!

Chapter 110: The Devouring Seed Erupts!

An indescribable sense of crisis descended like the crashing ocean, exploding within Wang Baole's heart and mind! It was as if the doors of death had opened right before him, with the hand of a guard from hell reaching out, attempting to extinguish his flame of life!

What's going on?

Even before he could open his eyes, Wang Baole's mind buzzed with activity. It felt like a hurricane that was capable of wrecking the heavens and earth was approaching, wanting not only to tear apart his body but also to destroy his soul!

Faintly, he seemed to have heard a cold voice reverberating by his ears.

"Discovered... extremist... kill... swallow!"

The crisis had arrived too suddenly, and the voice was unclear. Wang Baole did not even have time to react before a deafening shockwave exploded all around him!

As the sound reverberated, the mountain in which Wang Baole was meditating instantly collapsed, the debris and rocks thrown in all directions. All the organs in his body were in great pain due to the impact of the rocks, and he felt like he was being crushed by the crashing waves and towering mountains. Fresh blood spewed uncontrollably, and his body was like a kite whose string had been severed, tumbling vigorously all around.

Fresh blood ceaselessly spurted out from his mouth, and every part of his body was in extreme pain. Everything that had happened was confusing to Wang Baole, who was being thrown into the air. Now, as his mind buzzed, he forced his eyes open but could not see what was happening around him. All he could see was a purple glow that had overtaken his entire visual field, enveloping him within.

What followed was a never-before sense of extreme pain!

"Ahhh!" Wang Baole let out a pitiful, shrill cry. The pain was indescribably intense, as if every inch of his flesh was being crushed into powder. Similar to it being corroded by acid, the pain radiated quickly from within his body.

The extreme pain drove Wang Baole to the brink of craziness. Looking from afar, his body was in midair, surrounded by a purple glow that looked like a big mouth, preparing to devour him. Wang Baole's body was withering, and the entire process could be seen with the naked eye!

It seemed like his life was coming to an end at this moment. However, just at this instant, the mysterious black substance that was integrated into his Golden Body suddenly appeared, attempting to prevent the purple glow from devouring him, causing the purple glow to be obstructed.

At the same time, the runes on the fragment mountain were giving off a sea of light that was on a larger scale than before. As the light shone strongly, it formed a suppressive force that was growing exponentially in strength.

All forms of resistance finally injected a moment of clarity within Wang Baole's confused mind. He did not know who wanted him dead, nor did he know why he had ended up in this state, but he knew that he did not want to die!

"You want to swallow me? I'll swallow you instead!" Wang Baole struggled, howling in pain while withstanding the waves of pain that seemed to drown him like an ocean to release the devouring seed within his body. He was like a black hole, sucking in the surrounding purple glow.

This moment exemplified his ruthless character. He was vicious toward his enemies, but even crueler toward himself. He realized that he could not escape from the purple glow, so he did not care any further. The only thought in his mind was to swallow the purple glow!

Didn't you want to swallow me? Then I'll swallow you first; I'll never give in!

In the blink of an eye, the purple glow that surrounded his body began to flicker. If it had been at its brightest state, it could have swallowed Wang Baole in an instant. However, it was at its weakest point, and coupled with the suppressive force it had encountered as it rushed out of the fragment mountain and the repeated compression it had faced in its journey, it had become significantly less powerful.

As it attempted to swallow Wang Baole, the mysterious black substance within Wang Baole's body also had an effect on it. Wang Baole's devouring seed was apparently one of its kind!

Everything caused the purple glow to warp under the suction force from Wang Baole's devouring seed. Bit by bit, little by little, the glow was gradually sucked into Wang Baole's body!

From afar, Wang Baole's facial expression was ruthless. The purple glow surrounding his body had weakened into individual light rays, similar to purple filaments. Part of it was within Wang Baole's body, and part of it was outside. As it warped and struggled, it appeared as if numerous purple hairs were growing out of Wang Baole's body!

It was like some supernatural being!

It was incredibly shocking, and as the purple glow warped into numerous purple rays and struggled to break free from Wang Baole's devouring seed, Wang Baole seemed to become savage in this life-and-death crisis. His face was contorted into a look of ruthlessness and craziness. He knew that once the purple glow escaped, it would definitely return to swallow him again, and that meant that he could not allow himself to be distracted during this crucial life-or-death battle.

"Trying to escape? With me around, don't think about coming and going as and when you please! Enter!" Wang Baole howled, exerting all his effort to manipulate the devouring seed within his body so that it could release an even stronger suction force.

The suction force was so strong that even the silver nine-inch Spirit Root within Wang Baole's body started to vibrate and destabilize. Wang Baole had managed to complete more than half of his Ancient Martial Arts breakthrough, but he had not completely stepped into the True Breath state. Therefore, the Spirit Root had not been entirely integrated with Wang Baole's flesh and blood. To the devouring seed, the nine-inch Spirit Root was considered a foreign body, unlike Wang Baole's flesh.

Realizing that his Spirit Root was destabilizing, Wang Baole grew anxious. However, as he reflexively decreased the suction force of the devouring seed, the purple glow sensed an opportunity and suddenly powered up, trying to break free.

"I'll risk it!" Seeing what was happening, Wang Baole roared as he disregarded the Spirit Root and increased the devouring seed's suction force, maintaining it at the highest level. Very quickly, the purple glow was absorbed into his body bit by bit once again. His Spirit Root was also driven closer toward the devouring seed within his body.

It was directly integrated into Wang Baole's devouring seed!

Noticing his Spirit Root gradually being integrated into the devouring seed, Wang Baole was upset and angry, becoming even more savage. Finally, after a while, his Spirit Root was completely integrated into the devouring seed. The purple glow outside his body was eventually completely sucked into his body, right into the devouring seed!

The moment that the purple glow was being sucked into the devouring seed, it was like two black holes with absorbing capabilities were stacked together. A deafening roar, seemingly capable of breaking the heaven and earth, immediately erupted from Wang Baole's body like a hurricane!

It swept in all directions, swallowing Wang Baole's body right inside it!

As the loud boom reverberated, Wang Baole's body vibrated vigorously as fresh blood spurted out from his mouth. His body seemed to have lost all strength as it fell right from the air with a bang, landing heavily on the floor. Without any means to defend himself, he fainted.

Even though he was unconscious, the hurricane within his body remained unabated and became even more savage. The devouring seed and purple glow were fighting each other head on. It was a battle of life-and-death between two different devouring forces within Wang Baole's body!

The purple glow's struggle and its absorption caused Wang Baole to visibly wither and appear emaciated. At the same time, the swallowing of the purple glow by the devouring seed helped to recover Wang Baole's body to its original state.

Just like that, the battle between the two sides reached the climax, tearing apart Wang Baole's meridians. In the end, the purple glow was defeated, no longer retaliating as it gradually weakened. The devouring seed grabbed onto the opportunity, integrating with it directly!

With this integration, Wang Baole's trembling body gradually calmed down. However, his spirits were weakened, and his flame of life seemed as if it would go out at any moment.

However, as the devouring seed within his body integrated with the purple glow, a purple root appeared outside the devouring seed. At one glance, it looked similar to the Spirit Root, but if one were to examine it closely, one would realize that it appeared more like the purple ray that the devouring seed had swallowed!

The purple ray-like roots spread out within Wang Baole's body with the devouring seed as its center. As it entered his torn meridians, it healed them and combined with them, seemingly replacing the Spirit Root, forming an unusual and never-before-seen mutated spirit meridians!

Ten percent, twenty percent...

The speed at which it was spreading and healing grew ever faster. Within the blink of an eye, a quarter of the process was completed, creeping toward thirty percent!

Wang Baole's spirit rapidly recovered as the purple glow Spirit Root healed and spread. As thirty percent of the meridians in his body combined with the purple glow Spirit Root, his spirit had already recuperated to the peak state before he was attacked!

Before he was attacked by the purple glow, Wang Baole was already extremely strong. Coupled with the eighty percent integration of his meridians, his spirit had been extremely strong.

However, right now, the purple glow Spirit Root had only spread a third of the way but could already allow Wang Baole to return to his previous peak state. From this, it was clear that the purple glow Spirit Root was unbelievable strong!

Without stopping, it continued to spread, and as Wang Baole's aura grew in strength, the integration of his meridians increased from thirty to forty to fifty percent...

It eventually reached... ninety percent!

Even though he was still unconscious, the suppressive force that emanated from his body was extremely terrifying. However, it had not ended yet—the spread was still ongoing!

After the time of a few breaths, the purple glow Spirit Root had already spread entirely throughout Wang Baole's body, causing all his meridians to be transformed into spirit meridians. Even those minor, inaccessible meridians had been influenced. It appeared that more than a hundred percent had been achieved, reaching the extremes of what was humanly possible.

After all that, the devouring seed finally eased up, forming a whirling black hole that replaced Wang Baole's dantian as it quieted down.

It was quiet everywhere, and the suppressive force formed by the sea of light disappeared. The sky was dark, and Wang Baole lay there, slowly opening his eyes as he came to.

The moment that he opened his eyes, a faint purple glow flashed through them!