

## Chapter 49- First 3rd grade kill

The Gu's maw snapped shut where his leg had been an instant before. Li Yuan slid back across the ice. His hand already unsheathing his sword.

The car sized combat Gu lunged again. Even faster this time. It's claws scraped his shoulder and a scream of metal rang out as his Soul Bound Ice armour flared into existence and blocked the attack for him.

The impact still drove him back, bruising his flesh and rattling his ribs. And he knew that if the fight went on for much longer, then the Yin Qi vapour released by the Frosting Glacial Stalker would start to poison him. As good as his Ice armour was, his many life and death battles with Chu Tianming had taught him that it was far from perfect.

Those same life and death battles had also given him the combat experience he needed to face this 3rd Grade Combat Gu.

The Frostfang came low this time. And Li Yuan pivoted instead of retreating. His blade cut down. Aimed not at the beast, but at the space it would occupy a breath later.



His Sword intent cut a deadly air in the air and collided with the creature mid-lunge. Targeting not its body but a single limb. Ice shattered and pale-blue blood sprayed into the air as the Gu lost one of its eight legs.

Fighting Chu Tianming had not improved his Sword Intent itself. But it had made him far better at using it.

The Gu let out a piercing shriek and twisted in the air, landing sideways before skidding across the frost as it retreated some distance to recover.

Li Yuan didn't chase. His combat intuition had also improved greatly. And he knew that this level of injury would not be enough to force it into running away. Meaning that after it had recovered, it would be back.

His fingers flicked, and three 3rd Grade Offensive Talismans ignited in sequence.

All three were fire based Talismans, and used together, they created an inferno that even a 3rd Grade Combat Gu won't be able to dodge in time.

Sure enough, despite the Frostfang lunging to the side at the last moment, it still got hit. Steam exploded into the air as it let out another painful shriek, its form now obscured by the boiling cloud.

Li Yuan backed away from the fog and then his instincts screamed at him. He went low. And a spike of ice shot through where his head had been a moment ago, tearing through the mountain behind him.

An attack like that would not kill him, courtesy of his Soul Bound Ice armour, but it would still hurt like a bitch.

More ice spikes followed in its wake, and Li Yuan activated both Veil of Borrowed Heaven as well as Shadow Cloud Steps as he dodged from side to side.

His Veil of Borrowed Heaven didn't quite work against 3rd Grade Spirit Beasts. Or a 3rd Grade Gu in this instance. Especially once

they'd already targeted him. But it did confuse them about his exact location, which was a godsend in critical moments like these.

He rolled, came up on one knee, and slashed again. This time, he aimed for the throat. The Frostfang met him head-on. Its jaws opened wide, frost condensing into a spear at the back of its mouth...

...which had been his actual target from the start.

His sword intent hit the spear, and it exploded within the Frostfang's own mouth, the jagged ice shards piercing its soft mouthy insides.

Li Yuan didn't let go of this opportunity and pressed his attack.

His blade drove forward, sword intent compressing along its tip as it pierced through its Yin Qi, through its chitin armour, through flesh, and finally through its organs.

The Gu convulsed as his sword went deep into its body and then let out a piercing shriek as countless miniature sword intent attacks exploded within its body, turning its insides into a blender.

It let out one last guttural sound and then stumbled around drunkenly before it fell over. Dead.



Li Yuan panted from exhaustion as he pulled the sword out. Only to find that it had already dissolved within the Forstfang's body. Likely by its corrosive Yin Qi.

He chuckled and wiped the blade properly before placing it within his spatial ring. The blade had been with him for a few months now. And helped him kill his first 3rd Grade enemy in solo combat. So it definitely deserved some respect from him, even if he'd long outgrown its usage.

Then, Li Yuan picked up the corpse of the Frostfang Gu and threw it inside his Ancient Spatial Ring. Intending to feed it to his Stele later on where the Nascent Soul Elder of the Snow Peak couldn't see him doing so.

Finally he turned back to look at the half hidden underground Spirit Lake the 3rd Grade Gu had been protecting. There, half-buried in snow, a spirit herb swayed gently in the air. And he recognised it instantly.

Snowmelt Essence Bloom. A 3rd Grade spirit herb.



From what he knew of it, the delicate blue flower constantly forms droplets of liquid Qi at its core. The drops can then be harvested and used to create pure Qi recovery pills that are especially efficient for ice-aligned cultivators.

“So that’s what you were guarding.” Li Yuan murmured as he carefully approached the herb, his senses ready in case a second Combat Gu to attacked him.

But unlike before, his halo remained radiant as ever, and showed no sign of changing. Good.

He knelt and carefully retrieved the entire spirit herb with practiced precision, sealing it immediately within his Hibernation Pouch where it would remain until he replanted it into a better place.

The moment the spirit herb disappeared... his halo flickered, and became just a tad bit brighter. After all, the fortune of gaining a 3rd Grade Spirit Herb like this was significant. Even for him.

Li Yuan's lips curled into a faint smile at that. Fighting the 3rd Grade Combat Gu had definitely been worth it.

The smile didn't last as the exhaustion finally hit him at once. His shoulders sagged as he turned and dropped heavily against a nearby stone, as the tension bled out of him. His Soul Bound Ice armour also retreated, leaving him defenceless once again.

His chest rose and fell as he panted.

'That fight had been too risky.' He thought. If his Halo hadn't already warned him about the ambush, then he might've gotten into real trouble.

His gaze drifted across the frozen terrain. To think there would be 3rd Grade Combat Gu in the Crystal Yin Mountain.

Then again, maybe he shouldn't be surprised. After all, he'd already found dozens of 3rd Grade Spirit Herbs in this mountain. And quite a few other Ice-type treasures that were just as valuable. So why wouldn't this mountain be able to sustain 3rd Grade Gu as well?

If anything, he'd been... 'lucky' to not have faced a 3rd Grade Gu before today.

But then again, with how his Fortune worked, maybe it wasn't such a surprise that he only faced such a powerful Combat Gu when he finally became ready to face it head on.

Chu Tianming had made a nuisance of himself by all but confining Li Yuan within the sect as long as Zi Mo wasn't there to protect him. But that bastard had also helped him greatly by helping him become a far better fighter.

He lifted a head slightly, and gazed up at it halo. Thanks to the many fortunate encounters he'd had in this mountain, the halo now glowed even brighter than it had before his Special Physique Resonance with Zi Mo had drained it dry.

A slow, satisfied exhale left his lungs at the sight. Maybe with this much fortune, he would finally get another moment of Enlightenment and learn the Heaven-Breaking Titan Body Scripture.

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Li Yuan moved through the scattered plots with deliberate steps, sleeves rolled slightly as he began sorting the spoils of the past few days. One by one, spirit herbs left his Hibernation Pouch and were replanted on the ground, each placed within a formation where it would grow best.

A cluster of Wintercore Lotus went first—carefully lowered into the shallow basin he'd carved out earlier. The spirit lake beneath it pulsed faintly, threads of cold qi rising like mist as the delicate flowers drank it in.

He didn't linger moved onto a different plot, with a much different terrain and atmosphere thanks to the Formation he'd created around it. Here, the mist thickened to the point where seeing even a few meters ahead became difficult.

Li Yuan crouched, pressing two fingers into the soil before nodding faintly. Only then did he plant the next batch.

Icebone Tempering Grass.

The rigid blades of the grass quivered the moment they touched the earth, their crystalline edges drinking in the Yin energy greedily. Frost spread outward from their roots, claiming the surrounding soil inch by inch.

“Don’t drink too much, and you’ll rot,” he muttered as he gently slapped the spirit herb like it was a misbehaving child before adjusting one of the formation nodes slightly.

Balance. Spirit Herbs always required a certain balance to grow. One that he was able to provide rather easily with his formations.

He moved again. This time going to a darker corner around the spirit lake that he had deliberately carved out. Shielded from direct Qi flow, or any sunlight. The Glacial Soul Orchids were planted here, their pale petals barely visible in the dimness. The moment they settled, a faint hush spread through the area, and he couldn’t even hear his own footsteps.

Glacial Soul Orchids were dangerous to be around for long period of time, unless you have a particularly powerful soul, or a strong cultivation. So he quickly left the area.

Once outside the formation, he allowed himself a brief pause... then shook his head and moved on. There was still much work to do.

Some might think that just because all those herbs were Yin-aligned, that they would need the same environment to grow. But they couldn't be more wrong.

Some of the herbs, like the Wintercore Lotus, needed Yin-aligned water to grow. Some required shadow. Some needed raw Yin Qi, while others would wither if deprived of sunlight.

By the time he reached the final plot, a thin sheen of frost clung to his hair and sleeves. His mind buzzing faintly from calculations. This one spirit herb in particular mattered greatly to him for what it represented. A 50% chance to breakthrough to Golden Core realm.

Li Yuan arrived at the Isolation formation that was placed at the centre of a Top-grade Spirit herb, and entered the formation. Within, he found a Heavenfall Core Lotus spirit herb. Albeit one without the lotus itself.

The formation hummed constantly as it siphoned away the Yin energy from the ambient Qi. Constantly filtering and thinning it out before redirecting the Yin energy and letting only the Neutral Qi enter the formation for the Heavenfall Core Lotus' growth. After all, unlike the other plants in this place, this one would not grow in a Yin Qi heavy environment.

It had taken him three days to create the Formation necessary to achieve this. But he had finally succeeded. And now... the spirit herb pulsed with life.

Now... all he would need to do is wait for another 300 years for the Spirit Herb to grow another Heavenfall Core Lotus.

The thought made him let out a quiet, humourless huff.

He really needed to get his hands into a Time Acceleration Formation. Otherwise, there wasn't much point in him growing half the Spirit herbs that he was growing. Especially because the higher Grade a Spirit Herb is, the longer it takes to grow. So eventually, he would come across herbs that would take thousands of years to grow.

At that point, unless he had a Time Acceleration Formation, he might as well give up on his skill as a Spirit Herb Cultivator.

Finally, after making some slight adjustments to the Isolation Formation, he returned back home. Intending to create a few more formations for the newer Spirit Herbs, only to find that he'd run out of the last of his formation plates. And formations flags as well.

"...Hah." A breath escaped him, somewhere between amusement and annoyance.

Now he would need to go back to the Nine Peak City for another round of shopping. Maybe even sell some of the excess herbs, Gu and other valuable treasures he'd collected.

Only problem was... that bastard Chu Tianming was still waiting for him. And Zi Mo was too busy with preparations for Ning Renxue's ascension to go to the city with him these days.

His fingers tapped lightly against his arm as another thought surfaced. 'Should I go to the Formation Peak to resupply?' He wondered.

To be honest, he wasn't even sure if disciples of one peak could go to another peak. The outer disciples certainly couldn't do so. But now that he was the Inner disciple of a peak as well, would he still be barred from entering?

He supposed he would ask Zi Mo when she returns at night.

To his surprise, was only late afternoon when Zi Mo returned home.

"Hey. Welcome back home." He said with a smile, and Zi Mo raised an eyebrow as she sniffed the air.

"You smell of blood. Fought more Combat Gu today?"

“A 3rd Grade one.” He replied and Zi Mo’s nonchalant expression changed in an instant to alarm as she walked over and start checking him for any injuries. “I’m fine.” He assured her but she still gazed at him in worry.

“How?” She asked.

“I saw through its ambush and after a brief fight, I was able to pierce its armour and used my sword intent to destroy it from the inside.”

Zi Mo stared at him in stunned silence, her eyes searching his as if wondering if he was lying or not. “You’re serious.”

“Of course. I don’t know why you seem so surprised. You yourself told me that I could fight and perhaps even defeat early-stage Golden Core cultivators.”

“Because defeating a 3rd grade Spirit Beast or Combat Gu is far harder due to their high defence and immense vitality. In comparison, a Golden Core cultivator just needs to be momentarily distracted, and that would be it for him.” Zi Mo replied before chucking to herself. “You must be the first cultivator in our sect’s entire history to kill a 3rd Grade Combat Gu at Qi Condensation Realm.”

He shrugged, feeling a bit uncomfortable at the praise. “You told me that you would be late helping Ning Renxue with her preparations.

Are the preparations finished?” He asked, mostly to change the subject but also because he was curious about Ning Renxue’s next breakthrough to Golden Core realm.

Zi Mo easily saw through his attempt to change the subject but thankfully obliged with his wishes. “No.” She said. “The preparations are still going. But I asked to be let off early today.”

“Really? Why?” He asked in confusion and Zi Mo looked like she wanted to facepalm herself.

“You really forgot?” She asked.

“Forgot what?”

Zi Mo huffed and then took him by the arm before dragging him over to their bedroom. Once there, she immediately turned him around to face the door. “Don’t look back until I tell you to?”

“Okay.” He said, still confused about what he might be forgetting. Then, he suddenly remembered. Oh...

Eventually, Zi Mo spoke up again. “You can turn around now.”

So he did... and his jaw almost dropped as he saw Zi Mo bent over on their bed, her ass in his direction as she used her hands to spread her ass cheeks for him.

Her pink pussy glistened deliciously but he was more interested in the buttplug current stuffed in her asshole.



A moment later, Zi Mo removed the buttplug, revealing her gapping asshole for his pleasure.

She looked back at met his eyes with a sultry smile. “Happy birthday, love. Now come, and claim my third hole for yourself as well.”

He stared at her for a long moment and then let out a soft chuckle. “Don’t mind if I do.”

## Chapter 50- Taking the birthday gift, again and again

He climbed atop the bed and was behind Zi Mo in no moment. His hand came to rest over her soft asscheeks. He gave it a rough grope drawing a slight moan from her before he gently caressed her soft flesh. Inching close to her gaping asshole but never really going there.

“Where did you even learn about anal sex?” He asked out of curiosity, because he had certainly never asked for it. Not that he would turn it down when presented in such a tempting manner.

“Despite how I look, my age is well over a century and half. I’ve met quite a few people in that time. One of them whom I befriended, just happened to be a married woman.” Zi Mo said turning to meet his eyes. She was not going for a sultry expression anymore. But he found something about that normal expression far more sexy. “I learned a lot from her.”

“Oh?” He asked, as he removed his clothes and went behind her, pressing his hard raging erection against her gaping ass. “Like how to get fucked in the ass?”

“Yes. I’m half sure she wanted to seduce me on her dao partner’s behalf.” Zi Mo said, smiling with a shake of her head. “I never really

learned the truth as she and her dao partner both died in the very next inheritance realm they went inside.”

“I see.” He said as he wrapped an arm around her torso and pulled her to him, her delicate back now pressed against him while his cock got trapped in between her soft ass cheeks. He slowly caressed her breasts while thrusting into her ass cheeks. “Just so you know...” he said breathily as he pressed a trail of hot kisses on her neck. “I do appreciate all this. So thank you.”

“You’re welcome. Now, are you just going to keep talking, or are you actually going to claim me?” She asked, looking at him with teasing smile.

He took hold nipples and slowly rolled them around in his fingers, drawing a soft, pleased moan from her. Sometimes, it was hard for him to believe just how delicate she was, and how easily he could draw all sorts of reaction from her despite her being strong enough to crush him like an ant should she desire.

“Maybe I do want to keep talking,” he teased back as his other hand went down to her cleanly shaved pussy and he gently traced her moist labia before pressing onto her clitoris with his thumb, moving over it in gentle circles. “You’ve been rather busy lately.”

A hot breath left Zi Mo as her back arch in the most delightful manner. “Yes,” she said as she turned her head to look at him, her cheeks flushed, her lips open as she reached for him.

He leaned in and kissed her, feeling the heat in her breath. One of his fingers slowly traced her labia before it slid inside, drawing a soft, throaty moan from her, then another as he added another finger.

He maintained the kiss as he slowly fingered her, curling his fingers inside her vagina and pressing against her G-spot as he went in and out. It wasn't long before she started to squirm in his arms as her arousal built.

His fingering increased in pace along with her reactions until finally, with a loud moan, she broke the kiss and arched her neck over his shoulder before she erupted, squirting all over his fingers as she drenched the bed with her feminine juices.

He held her close to him as she shuddered from the pleasure, her eyes going halfway up her skull as she glanced up at the ceiling with little to no thoughts aside from the pleasure she was experiencing.

He let her ride through her orgasm until she finally gained a semblance of sanity and panted heavily while glancing at him with a gaze full of arousal and love, her face slick with sweat.

He leaned down and placed his lips above her mammaries, his tongue slowly tracing her areola before giving a soft flick to her nipple, enjoying the way her body squirmed in his arms from being oversensitive.

Then, before Zi Mo could say anything else, he pushed her onto the bed on all fours. He used his hands to spread her plump cheeks, revealing her asshole to him in all her glory.

He was already leaking precum from his own arousal but he nonetheless traced his dick across her moistened pussy lips in order to drench his cock in her juices. Once his dick was all slick with her wetness, he lined himself back with her backdoor. Then slowly, he sank in.

Zi Mo let out the most glorious of sounds as he penetrated her, inch by inch as he took hold of her hips and brought her back to him while pushing forward, until finally, his entire dick rested within her.



He leaned over and took her earlobe in his mouth, leaving gentle bites on her soft flesh before he whispered. “Did that hurt?”

Zi Mo shook her head, though her whimpering told him otherwise.

He pressed his forehead against hers. “Don’t worry. I’ll be gentle.”

And with that, he straightened himself up and took hold of her hips before dragging his dick out of her tight depths. Then, he slowly thrust back in, the entire process feeling like torture to him, as he tried not to hurt her while denying himself his own pleasure.

Whenever he wanted to just say ‘fuck it’ and start pounding into her, he would hear her painful whimper and slow down.

It was clear to him that Zi Mo had made preparations for an anal fuck in advance and had stretched herself out with toys and buttplugs. But it was also clearly not enough, and he didn’t want to hurt her when she had been so thoughtful to him in her gift.

Eventually though, Zi Mo took hold of one of her hands and looked back at him, her face slightly scrunched up in discomfort. She released a breath and then spoke up. “Don’t worry about me. I can take this much pain without any problem. Go on and take me however you want.”

He stared into her eyes for a long moment before he nodded. “Very well.”

He increased his pace slightly after that, his hips slapping into her hard enough that clapping sounds begin to resound through their bedroom even as he did his best not to pound her for all she was worth.

Finally, his balls churned and he couldn't hold back anymore as with one last thrust, he bottomed out within her before he came undone.

His balls clenched and his cock twitched as he released ropes upon ropes of cum inside her. Filling up her asshole with his seed until the vessel overflowed and some of that white essence leaked out, slowly trailing down to her thighs.

He let out an exhausted breath and leaned over her, placing his head against her back. They remained like that for a while before he got up once again. He picked her up, and taking care not to slip out of her, he change their positions until he was leaning back against the bed frame with Zi Mo sitting on his lap. His dick still buried deep in her asshole.

He took out two cups of delicious 2nd grade tea and offered one to her. "Want some tea?"

Zi Mo casually leaned against his shoulder, her sweaty and mangled hair making her seem all the more beautiful. Because he was the one who made her look like that. And by the time the day turns to night, her hair will look even worse as he takes her again and again.

“Yes, dear. Some tea would be nice.” She drawled as she took the cup from him and slowly sipped from it.

For the next few moments, they remained like that, him resting an arm around her naked belly while she leaned against him, both of them slowly sipping their tea.

“You know, I almost asked Rou Lin to join me, to offer you a threesome for your first birthday.” Zi Mo suddenly said, making pause mid-sip as he turned his gaze to look at her. She didn’t meet his eyes and continued to look ahead as she continued. “But in the end, I wasn’t sure you would like a surprise like that. And I wasn’t sure if Rou Lin would agree either. So, I changed the gift to this.” She smiled. “I hope you aren’t disappointed.”

He pressed a soft kiss on her cheek. “No. This was a very thoughtful gift. One that I’ll never forget. Once again, thank you.”

Zi Mo hummed in contentment and moved in his lap, jostling his dick inside her asshole as some more of his cum leaked out from the sides and trailed into their bedsheets.

‘The bed would have to be washed after this.’ He mused. ‘Or I might as well buy a new mattress and bedsheets altogether. I certainly have the wealth for it.’

“You’re welcome.” Zi Mo. “After all you’ve done for me, this was the least I could do for you.”

“I won’t say the Special Physique Resonance was something I did, as much as something that just happened... by luck.” He replied with a smirk. “But I appreciate the sentiment.”

Zi Mo nodded and then turned to look at her. There was a look in her eyes that he couldn’t quite decipher this time as she simply stared at him. A long moment passed before she finally spoke up. “Can you do it again?”

“Do what again?” He asked.

“The special physique resonance. Can you do it again, with another Snow Peak disciple.” She asked.

Li Yuan grew thoughtful. “I’m not sure.” He replied. “Why do you ask?”

“Some of my seniors approached me recently.” She said. “Despite being Golden Core cultivators, they’ve lived a long life. And it has become clear that they might not breakthrough to Nascent Soul within their lifetimes. So, they wanted to leave behind a progeny in case they died in their final attempt.”

“Oh...” He said, thinking on the matter for a moment before he turned to look at her. “How many have approached you thus far?”

“Three.” Zi Mo replied. “And I have a distinct feeling that should Ning Renxue succeed in her breakthrough, she would offer you the same, if only to give you her special physique.”

“That’s unnecessary.” He said.

“Perhaps. But with how badly her meridians were damaged, her special physique is of little use to her now. And even if she does succeed in reaching Golden Core, reaching Nascent Soul would still be nigh impossible for her. So she has decided that should she succeed, she would give up the life of a cultivator and focus on being a mother. Whether the father is you or someone else doesn’t really matter. But she would rather it be you as she owes you a great favour and wants to repay it.”

“I see.” Thinking on the matter for a moment before he turned Zi Mo around and pressed her onto the bed with her back. He raised her legs to the ceiling and then slowly reentered her asshole, drawing a soft gasp from



her. “We can talk about others later. For now, let’s focus on ourselves.”

Zi Mo nodded as he rested her legs over his shoulders and folded her in half before he started to thrust into her. “Yes... anhhn... I would.. haah... prefer that.”

“Good.” He said and leaned down to kiss her lips before he picked up the pace.

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Moonlight spilled across the room in a pale, steady glow, washing over the tangled sheets and the slow rise and fall of Zi Mo’s back.

She lay sprawled across the bed, her sensual body barely covered by the blanket. A faint sheen of sweat still clung to her skin, catching the light in a way that made her seem almost sculpted from silver.

She was snoring softly. And he would’ve called it cute if not for how badly she’d bruised his hips in the final moments of their intimacy. If not for his Yang Restoration Flames, he was sure he would be suffering from a few broken bones.

Even now, he was slowly healing from his bruises, while Zi Mo... she cultivated even as she slept. Thin strands of starlight slipped

through the open window, drifting down and merging into her body. Her aura shifted subtly with each breath, refining, stabilising and absorbing the energy without any conscious effort on her part.

Her evolved physique was somewhat similar to that of Rou Lin in that. Though he wasn't sure if Rou Lin could cultivate in her sleep as well. He would've called it unfair if not for his own cheats being more unfair than her special physique. As it was, he could only chuff in amusement.

Finally, once he'd completely healed up, he pushed himself upright. Some of the pain still lingered and he grimaced, using another round of Yang Restoration Flames to heal himself up before he silently walked over to the bathroom.

A quick bath later, he returned to the room, pausing at the doorway as he heard Zi Mo's cute snoring. Thanks to her tendency to usually cultivate through the night, he usually didn't get to see this side of her, and thus cherished it while he still could.

Li Yuan pulled a chair close to the bed and sat down beside her, close enough for her to be in arms reach but not close enough to disturb her rest. His gaze settled on her form once again.

She looked so different than her usual composed self like this. So... vulnerable. Not like a golden core elder of the sect who could crush him without effort. Just a woman... his woman.

And for a brief moment, he couldn't help but wonder how she would look like, with his child in her belly.

His hand moved before he could stop it, his fingers hovering over her belly, then lowering gently against her lower abdomen, feeling the warmth and softness of her skin.

Zi Mo made a quiet sound in her sleep, shifting slightly beneath his touch. Li Yuan stilled immediately, withdrawing his hand just as gently. "...Sorry." He muttered but she didn't hear him.

He once again imagined her, sleeping like this but with her belly expanded. Carrying a life within her. The image came uninvited and quietly settled into his mind with a weight that even his hard won logic couldn't immediately dislodge.

His jaw tightened slightly. '...Foolish.' With that guy Chu Tianming still after his life, he really couldn't be bothered with distractions.

Maybe once he has gained greater strength and death with that guy. Maybe when he's stronger, and a bit older. When he's sure that he'll be able to raise his child in a secure place. Maybe then he would finally think about having a child with Zi Mo. But doing so right now would be nothing but foolishness.

Li Yuan reached into his spatial ring and retrieved a thick familiar tome. The Heaven-Breaking Titan Body Scripture. He studied its cover for a moment before opening it, and soon lost himself within his texts.

Despite how difficult the Body Cultivation Technique was, he felt that by studying it long enough and hard enough, he could still learn it. At least enough to get a foot in.

This was completely opposite to the Soul Cultivation Technique, of which he could make head or hairs.

If compared to subjects from his past life, he could compare the Soul cultivation technique to Quantum Physics, and the Body cultivation technique to Rocket Science.

One was nigh impossible to understand with a mortal mind, while the other was merely extremely difficult and could be learned and understood after trying hard enough.

Unknown to Li Yuan, as he immersed himself deeper within the Body cultivation technique, his halo slowly begun to stir, his faint glow pulsing once as it diminished in brightness.

Nothing the world changed, but Li Yuan suddenly found himself deeply focused on the book, entering a trance where he was able to

grasp some of the core concepts that had alluded him before. And as soon as he understood, he began to use the technique.

Qi stirred within his meridians, and separated into two distinct opposing currents that started to slowly circulate in an anti-clockwise pattern through his body. Yin and Yang.

Wherever the Yin-energy passed, his muscles broke, his cells ruptured, and even his organs began to suffer under the strain. And Li Yuan felt a pain akin to a thousand ants biting him from within. But he gritted his teeth and continued the circulation.

The Yang energy eventually reached the injured part of him, and wherever it went, he was healed. His cells regenerated, his muscles recovered, his organs went through a rebirth, working much faster and more efficiently than before.

The process repeated constantly. With the Yin energy destroying him and the Yang energy healing him in a constant cycle.

Through the immense pain, Li Yuan was reminded of a gym session in his past life. Of how the gym trainer explained that lifting weights destroyed the muscles, while good food and proper rest rebuilt them, stronger and sturdier than before.

The similar process was now occurring within him. Except, on a far deeper level, and at a far faster pace as his entire being was broken down and reforged with each cycle.

Then, just as suddenly as it had begun, the moment of trance ended, and the two different versions of Qi circulating within him vanished.

Li Yuan inhaled sharply, his body jolting as sensation returned all at once. The room came back into focus, the cold air, the scent of sex and sweat, and Zi Mo's soft snores beside him.

For a moment, Li Yuan simply stared into the space in silence. Then, slowly, a huge smile formed on his face.

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He arrived within his Ancient Spatial Ring, and the very next moment, summoned his Stele. As soon as it appeared, he looked at his status panel.

**NAME:** Li Yuan

**AGE:** 15

**CULTIVATION:** Peak of Qi Condensation

**SKILLS**

Heavenly Star Refining Sutra — 3/4000 (Major Accomplishment)

Mountain-Splitting Stillness Sword — 600/600 (Complete Perfection)

Shadow-Cloud Steps — 800/800 (Complete Perfection)

Veil of Borrowed Heaven — 2400/2400 (Complete Perfection)

Spirit Residue Following Technique — 1000/1000(Complete Perfection)

2nd-Tier Formation Breaking — 7/1600 (Perfection)

2nd-Tier Formation Crafting — 12/400 (Moderate Accomplishment)

2nd-Tier Spirit Herb Cultivation — 8/400 (Moderate Accomplishment)

Infinite Micro Slash Domain Art — 6000/6000 (Compete Perfection)

2nd-tier Alchemy — 1600/1600 (Complete Perfection)

Yang Flame Restoration Technique — 883/1200 (Major Achievement)

**Heaven-Breaking Titan Body Scripture — 1/2500 (Minor Achievement)**

**POINTS: 32,579**

He stared at the second last line in the Stele, which showed that it had indeed registered the Heaven-Breaking Titan Body Scripture. And then he glanced at the amount of points required to complete Minor Achievement. 2,500 points.

That number was about three and a half times more than what was required to learn the Infinite Micro Slash Domain Art. The skill which gave him his sword intent. And about two and half times that of Heavenly Star Refining Sutra. A cultivation technique that only one genius was able to learn in the past 400 years in this sect.

But somehow, that didn't surprise him. In fact, it filled him with relief that the points required weren't even more. Because, he had been fearing that the number would be about 5000 points. Or god forbid, even reach 10,000 points.

If that were had happened, then he would completely give up on reaching Complete Perfection in this skill. But at 2,500 points, this was still doable.

He licked his lips and stared at the total points he had. 32,579. Over 2000 of them had been left behind from before. Aside from that, over 10,000 of that number had come from the 3rd Tier Spirit Beast Zi Mo had hunted down in the Aurora Spirit Stone Mine. Over 17,000 came from the dozens of Foundation Establishment cultivators that spirit beast had killed. And the rest came from the various Gu he'd recently killed in the Crystal Yin Mountain.

Then, he remembered the Frostfang Glacial Stalker he killed this morning. He quickly dragged its corpse over and fed it to the Stele. Instantly, the number in the Stele jumped up from 32,579 to 42837. An increase of over 10,000 points. Not bad at all.

Finally, he started adding points to the Heaven-Breaking Titan Body Scripture. Unlike the time when he had learned the Infinite Micro Slash Domain Art, he did not hurry this time, and added only 100 points at a time, pausing each time to absorb the improved knowledge regarding the skill before he continued

2,500 points later, the skill reached Moderate Accomplishment. 5,000 points later, it reached Major Accomplishment. 10,000 points later, it reached the realm of Perfection.

And finally, 19,999 points later, it reached Complete Perfection as Li Yuan finally learned and understood everything there to know about this Body Cultivation Technique.

He let out a breath and then grimaced. Despite having taken it slow, adding so many points over the course of a night still left him with a slight migraine. But another look at his Stele made him feel as if it was all worth it.

**NAME:** Li Yuan

**AGE:** 15

**CULTIVATION:** Peak of Qi Condensation

**SKILLS**

Heavenly Star Refining Sutra — 3/4000 (Major Accomplishment)

Mountain-Splitting Stillness Sword – 600/600 (Complete Perfection)

Shadow-Cloud Steps – 800/800 (Complete Perfection)

Veil of Borrowed Heaven – 2400/2400 (Complete Perfection)

Spirit Residue Following Technique – 1000/1000(Complete Perfection)

2nd-Tier Formation Breaking — 7/1600 (Perfection)

2nd-Tier Formation Crafting — 12/400 (Moderate Accomplishment)

2nd-Tier Spirit Herb Cultivation — 8/400 (Moderate Accomplishment)

Infinite Micro Slash Domain Art — 6000/6000 (Complete Perfection)

2nd-tier Alchemy — 1600/1600 (Complete Perfection)

Yang Flame Restoration Technique — 883/1200 (Major Achievement)

**Heaven-Breaking Titan Body Scripture — 20,000/20,000  
(Complete Perfection)**

**POINTS: 5337**

Finally, he could embark on the path of Body Cultivation.