

Chapter 2039

jacknodded and said, "Yes, fourteen days. I plan to use the remaining ten contribution points on other things."

jackhad gotten used to the sticky darkness and as usual, he did not let Noel turn up to level five difficulty.

He was confident he would be able to train under level five difficulty but truth to be told, it would be somewhat hard on him.

After the previous training, jackhad come to understand one thing -a stronger stimulation does not guarantee a faster progression in his training.

He should maintain a balance by making sure the shock wave was not too strong nor too weak and level four difficulty hit the sweet spot.

After the array had been activated, Fane immediately felt the familiar stimulation as the soul-shockwave washed over him.

Thus, his training had begun.

This time, he intended to condense the fourth Soul Sword.

The seconds ticked by, and the more he trained, the more difficult the training was.

After four days, he only managed to condense two-thirds of the fourth Soul Sword.

Under normal circumstances, two-thirds meant that success was not far off but now he discovered that he had already reached his limit.

His spirit energy was all dried up and he could not continue on anymore.

He started to panic.

Condensing a Soul Sword must be done in one go and if he stopped halfway, all his previous

hard work would have been wasted.

Not to mention the contribution points he had already spent.

Beads of cold sweat began to form on his forehead.

He pressed his lips into a thin line.

Although he had the experience left by his senior, and there was no doubt that this was better than being personally taught by an elder, there existed a huge gap between his and the senior's spirit energy.

In the process of condensing the Soul Sword, he would not encounter too many bottlenecks but because of his insufficient cultivation level now, his spirit energy was not strong enough.

This made it unsustainable for him to continue on.

Fane's expression turned ugly when he thought about all the wasted effort and contribution points.

He was taking big gulps of breath and he was completely drenched in sweat.

On the fifth day, the Soul Sword remained condensed at two-thirds.

He knew that he would definitely cause harm to his spirit if he preserved like this.

It hurts him even more knowing that even after hurting his spirit, he would still not be able to fully condense the fourth Soul Sword.

He could and would not accept that fact. He adjusted his spirit energy resignedly and took out a pill from the Mustard Seed.

The pill emitted an abundance of spiritual energy and without hesitating, he popped it into his mouth.

As soon as the pill reached his gut, strong spirit energy immediately melted into his body, and the dried-up spirit was instantly moisturized, like a beached starfish being thrown back to the sea.

With the spirit soothed, the feeling of unsustainability disappeared without a trace. What Jack took was naturally the soul-penetrating pill he had just won.

The soul-penetrating pill, being a soul-attributed pill, not only could repair the spirit but also increase the spirit energy.

After Jack took the soul-penetrating pill, his spirit energy increased drastically.

Jack seized the time to take the soul-penetrating pill.

He only took it when his spirit had completely dried up.

This had the best effect, and it could also temper his own spirit energy.

He then performed a hand seal again, and the fourth Soul Sword, which had been stagnant, finally condensed quickly with the help of the soul-penetrating pill.

On the sixth day, Jack successfully condensed the fourth Soul Sword with some spirit energy leftover.

He exhaled deeply, and there were four Soul Swords floating in the palm of his hand.

These Soul Swords were each darker than the previous, which meant that the strength was stronger than the previous.

If Jack were to go against Wesley now, he was certain that he could easily defeat him without even hurting his spirit.

Jack closed his eyes, quickly recovering

the consumed spirit energy.

There was still a lot of time left.

He intended to take advantage of the remaining time to condense the fifth Soul Sword!

Chapter 2040

The seconds ticked by and the only constant was the pitch-black darkness.

It was not hard to imagine what would happen when the war between Dual Sovereign Pavilion and Muddled Origin Clan finally began.

Although he did not plan to join the frontline, sooner or later he would have to for the sake of contribution points.

What kind of trials would he have to face at that time, he was not sure himself, the only thing he could do was to continuously improve his cultivation.

Only when he was strong enough then he would be able to protect himself in the war.

Even if he were to encounter dangerous situations, with enough power, he would survive.

That was why, through gritted teeth, he persevered on with training even though he was both mentally and physically exhausted.

After condensing the fourth Soul Sword on the sixth day, he immediately began to condense the fifth Soul Sword.

He planned to use the remaining time to complete the condensation of the fifth Soul Sword.

He kept performing hand seals and the surrounding soul-shockwave continued to crash over him like a tidal wave.

Days passed and on the twelfth day, two-thirds of the fifth Soul Sword was already condensed but the same problem resurfaced as his spirit energy became unsustainable again.

His spirit energy was so dried up that his true energy was running dangerously low too.

After several days of training, he constantly invoked the true energy in his body.

Destroying the Void was a weapon of the soul attribute but when it came down to it, he would need to invoke his true energy too.

Similarly, condensing the Soul Sword required his spirit energy to be supported by his true energy.

Over time, there was not much true energy left.

Taking another soul- penetrating pill would solve the insufficient spirit energy but not the depleting true energy.

Without the support of the true energy, he would not be able to condense the fifth Soul Sword with the remaining time.

After realizing this problem, Jack slowly opened his eyes, his hands never stopped performing the hand seals, but the helplessness in his heart became more and more apparent.

He knew that he would run into many obstacles in the future if he did not condense the fifth Soul Sword.

Not to mention the contribution points he would have wasted.

He had made a lot of enemies for himself in the Clan associations.

Although Elder Sayer sent someone over to transfer the contribution points to him, it was obvious to any outsiders that Elder Sayer held a grudge against him for what he did to Wesley.

He must improve his strength to deal with the troubles that may arise next.

"I can't give up now!" Jack gritted his teeth and said to himself, but doing so would not solve his problem.

He only had one-twentieth of his true energy left and he estimated that it would be completely depleted within a few hours.

Then he would have no choice but to stop

his training because even if he still had some spirit energy left, it would quickly dissipate without the support of true energy.

He breathed out helplessly, secretly regretting that he had not thought this through beforehand.

He predicted that his spirit energy would run out but he did not expect his true energy would as well.

The spirit energy could be replenished by taking the soul-penetrating pill but the true energy had no such pills.

The pills he had brought over from the Cathysia World were of no use to him now.

After all, his current cultivation base had already surpassed the limitation of the highest cultivation base in the Cathysia World.

The only pills that were of help to him now were the soul -penetrating pill and sengen pill.

Suddenly he sat upright and his eyes widened.

"That's right! I still have the sengen pill I won from the talent test.

It's a tier-five pill and considered the best amongst that tier."

At that time, he did not listen attentively to the effects of the sengen pill.

He guessed that it would probably improve the cultivation base which was more useful to the disciples at the innate level.

He took a gulp and thought to himself, 'oh well, better than nothing !'

Chapter 2041

He took out the two pills from the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship.

The two pills floated above his palm.

One of the pills was slightly reddish, and he felt his strength soared after sniffing it.

The other pill exuded a dark glow. Just by placing this pill under the tip of his nose, he felt refreshed and full of energy.

These two pills were the sengen pill and the soul-penetrating pill.

After thinking about it, Fane popped both of these pills into his mouth.

Immediately, he felt a surge of energy spreading all over his body.

Outside the Array Eye Door, Noel was sitting on a chair with one leg on top of another, shaking his head and humming a little song.

The staff on duty in the Soul Hall changed every five days.

Today, it was Noel on duty again.

Generally speaking, the more motivated a disciple was, the more time he would spend on training, even if his environment did not allow him to do so.

However, Noel was obviously not motivated.

He wanted to enjoy his free time and had no desire for training.

He was shaking his head vigorously and was in the moment when he heard a click coming from the Array Eye Door.

He suddenly stopped shaking, placed his foot down, and sat up straight.

"He should be coming out now. What day is it today?" Noel had lost count of the days Fane had been inside.

He got up and walked quickly toward the Array Eye Door.

There, he saw a man with a pale face and beard on his chin, as if he had been beaten by someone, walking slowly out from the door. It seemed as if walking out of the door had taken all the man's effort and Noel did not recognize him at first.

He quickly got a hold of him when he saw that the man was about to collapse.

"Brother Fane, what happened? Did you hurt your spirit? Why does it seem like this time was worse than the last time?"

Previously, when Fane came out of the Array Eye Door, he still had enough energy to walk out of the door though he did look a little worse for wear.

This time, however, seems as though Fane had been through hell and came back. Not only did he lose weight, he was also unshaven and haggard.

The look on his face was so miserable that those who did not know would think he had been living in a slum for a few years.

Fane shook his hand with his last remaining strength.

He could not even utter a word.

It just so happened that Zayn was walking in with a broom in his hand and he, too, was shocked when he saw Fane's state.

The two of them helped Fane to the bench and Noel poured him a cup of tea.

Then he took out a pill from his own storage space and placed it in front of him.

The pill was not high in grade, but it was extremely effective in restoring energy.

It was a pill that could strengthen one's essence and cultivate one's spirit.

Fane shook his head subconsciously.

The price of this pill was not expensive but it still required contribution points to redeem it.

Although Noel had been in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion for a long time, he was not rich.

Despite Fane's decline, Noel forcefully stuffed the pill into Fane's hand.

Don't worry.

Just take it.

I didn't use my contribution points to get this pill.

It was given to me by my elders and there's more where that came from.

You need it more than I do now.

You can repay me later"
Fane had no choice but to accept the pill
since Noel had already said so.

Besides, he was right about Fane needing the energy restoring pill.

After hesitating for a second, he finally popped the pill into his mouth.

Chapter 2042

The medicinal properties of the pill were mild.

Compared with the two pills previously he had taken, the difference in medicinal properties was almost like heaven and earth.

The medicinal properties of the sengen pill and the soul-penetrating pill were like cooking oil on fire, and this energy restoring pill was like spring water, gurgling.

The mild medicinal properties slowly flowed through Fane's meridians, repairing his wounds and gradually making him feel more energetic.

Fifteen minutes later, he gradually recovered from his lack of physical strength.

Thank you so much, Brother Noel," said Fane after taking a sip of the tea.

Although according to the rules, Fane needed to address Noel as his junior, he chose not to do so, and instead addressed

him as his senior.

He felt it was more respectful to do so.

After hearing Fane addressing him as so, Noel let out a chuckle and did not think too much about it.

He patted Fane on the shoulder and solemnly said, "You seem to like to torture yourself to death whenever you're training in the Array Eye Door.

This time was your worst yet.

I checked your vitals just then and discovered there is some damage to your meridians.

What were you doing inside?"

After hearing this, Ye Fan just smiled bitterly.

In order to condense the fifth Soul Sword, he had willingly taken the sengen pill and the soul-penetrating pill.

The two pills were very domineering as their effect rushed across his body.

Although they brought great effects, they also made him uncomfortable.

Especially the sengen pill which was more domineering than the soul-penetrating pill.

The sengen pill contained a huge amount of true energy.

Its effect would not be that uncomfortable if it was taken under normal circumstances and given time to digest slowly.

However, every minute in the Array Eye Door was precious to Fane and thus, he made a crazy decision. Putting aside the domineering nature of the sengen pill, he forcefully absorbed the medicinal properties and quickly restored the true energy in his body.

He also injured the meridians as a result of the

dominating medicinal properties hence when he came out, he was so weak that he had to almost crawl out of the door.

However, he was greatly rewarded and though he accidentally injured his meridians, he successfully condensed the fifth Soul Sword.

After all, it would only take him a few days to repair his meridians.

He let out a deep breath.

It was not good to tell them all these so he simply said, "No pain, no gain."

Noel was rendered completely speechless. Compared to Fane's desperate effort, he was much more carefree and relaxed.

He had already decided he would slowly rise through the ranks of deacon and work in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion for the rest of his life

At this time, what Fane was most concerned about was the battle between the Clan association.

"What is the battle status now? Did the Dual Sovereign Pavilion suffer any losses?"

After asking this, he recalled the attitude of the newly promoted informal disciples of the Team Cando as if they were purely using these informal disciples as cannon fodder.

Thus, he quickly added, "What about those new informal disciples who joined at the same time as me? Did they all go to the battlefield?"

He stared at Noel and Zayn, waiting for their answers.

Their expressions changed when they heard his questions.

Noel chuckled softly.

"We can't blame him for not knowing what's happening in the outside world.

He has been inside for so long."

Fane was stunned by his words.

What did he mean? Did something big happen while I was inside?

The war has already ended," answered Noel without waiting for him to ask.

No more fighting...?" asked Fane with a frown.

Chapter 2043

Noel nodded, leaving Fane speechless. Since arriving in the Hestia Continent, he has heard about the imbroglio between the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and Muddled Origin Clan.

The two factions had held deep grudges against each other for a long time and with the resources secret place acting like a fuse, the two factions could break out in a fight at any moment.

For this reason, the Dual Sovereign Pavilion specially recruited many new disciples and lowered the entry specifications, but after all that, they decided to end the war just like that? Fane's speechless expressions were all written on his face.

Noel and Alan looked at each other and naturally understood what Fane was thinking.

It's totally absurd, right? We were rendered speechless as well.

They called a stop on the war on the fifth day since it started which was around the third or fourth day you were inside the Array Eye Door.

All the disciples, deacons, and others who participated in the war were all called back.

Fortunately, the casualties were not serious, and only five or six people died.

After all, everyone was only in the probing stage at the beginning of the war," said Alan with a smile, Fane leaned forward again, his right eye winced and his face was filled with confusion. "What's the point of going through all that trouble to end the war in five days?"

Noel chuckled lightly and sipped a drink of tea. "Yes, why go through all that trouble? But you know, something else happened today that will make you even more speechless.

Fane immediately turned his head and looked at Noel who continued on, "Today, the Dual Sovereign issued another announcement saying they want to recruit another batch of informal disciples within five days."

Fane's eyes were instantly covered with doubt.

Why do they still want to recruit more informal disciples? The war has stopped, and there is no shortage of disciples in the Dual Sovereign Pavilion.

What's the use of recruiting so many disciples? Every Clan association wants to choose the best of the best to be nurtured. but what's the point of choosing from the rejected lot? Alan obviously could not figure it out either.

He asked curiously, "Why are they doing this? I really don't understand. Could it be that the Dual Sovereign Pavilion has a shortage of disciples?"

The three of them knew clearly in their hearts that there was no shortage of disciples.

Moreover, the resources of the Clan associations are limited.

They would need more resources if they planned to recruit more disciples.

Even Fane's batch was already a little over the limit.

Thus, it was natural for them to be suspicious.

"I didn't understand it at first, but after thinking about it, I kinda understand what they're doing. Do you know how the war stopped?" said Noel steadily "I heard it was the Thousand Leaves Pavilion who stopped it," said Alan without skipping a beat. "Thousand Leaves Pavilion?" asked Fane with an eyebrow raised.

Although Fane only said three words, Ala and Noel were stunned at the same time.

Noel glanced at Fane speechlessly.

He placed the teacup he was holding on the long table, turned his body, and with a complicated expression on his face said, "Have you really been living under a rock all this while? How could you not know about the Thousand Leaves Pavilion?"

Fane really did not know. Before entering the Clan association, he had planned to slowly find out more about the West Cercie State but once he entered, it was one thing after another and thus he did not know much about this world.

He had subconsciously uttered out the three words.

He had let his guard down since he regarded Noel as his friend.

Fane rubbed his nose and said, "Yes, I have mentioned that I've been living under a rock and know little about West Cercie State."

Chapter 2044

Noel and Alan looked at Fane as if he was kidding.

However, this was not the first time this has happened and so Noel quickly brought him up to date.

The Thousand Leaves Pavilion is the second fourth-grade Clan association and also one of the two most powerful Clan associations within the West Cercie States.

Our Dual Sovereign Pavilion is also strong but compared to the Thousand Leaves Pavilion, it is still found wanting.

"In fact, both the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and the Middle Origin Clan are within the jurisdiction of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion.

There must be a reason why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion suddenly stopped the battle between the two Clan associations.

Moreover, I heard that it was the pavilion master of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion who personally handled the matter.

Since the pavilion master came forward himself, our Dual Sovereign Pavilion and Muddled Origin Clan, which are both third-grade Clan associations, dare not defy his orders.

But the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had never meddled in this kind of matters before and normally turned a blind eye even if many skilled fighters died in the war between two Clan associations."

After explaining, Noel looked into the distance with a contemplative expression on his face.

Fane nodded and with a hint of uncertainty said, "So what you're saying is something huge is about to happen and the pavilion master of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had no choice but to come forward to stop the war between the two Clan associations? And we're kept in the dark because of our lower status?"

Noel nodded his head.

It was exactly what he meant.

"We will find out in the future, but the cessation of the war is also a good thing for us. Although the war will sharpen our combat effectiveness and is good for the improvement of our cultivation base, it is nonetheless very dangerous. I will ever want to participate in a war like that."

Fane nodded nonchalantly. Noel suddenly seemed to have thought of something. He retracted his gaze from a distance and focused it on Fane.

From the storage space, he took out two sets of palm-sized array boards and put them in front of Fane.

Take these two small defense array boards.

It will come useful to you in these critical times.

" These two small defense arrays were engraved with rune curse seals and were exuding a faint cyan light. These rune curse seals constantly exchanged positions which changed the shape of

the rune curse seals. Although they were small, they were nonetheless lovingly and exquisitely crafted by a master.

Fane felt that the gift was too dear, and immediately shook his head, but before he could say anything, Noel said, "As I said, where you're going, you'll need it more than I do and if you feel that this is too costly, you can always pay me back in contribution points.

I know you don't like to owe people favors so treat it as I'm lending it to you."

Noel's words had the effect of lifting Fane's burden but then he suddenly thought of something and immediately shook his head again. "How do you know I'm going to Mount Beasts next?

Noel chuckled and glanced at him. "Of course you're going to Mount Beasts.

Even though you tried to suppress your emotions, I could tell you were really interested in that place when Morton and Gerald were discussing in front of us.

You can indeed earn a lot of points in that place. What you lack most currently is points. The only logical option after the battlefield is Mount Beasts.

Fane nodded. "I do plan to go in the near future, but I haven't decided when to go. I keep on having this feeling that this time, things are a little weird. It's better to stay here for a few days."

The three of them chatted for a while more and Fane left after receiving the small defense array boards.

On the way back, Fane wanted to stop by the Seven Stars Hall but decided against it.

He planned to exchange his last remaining ten points for a map of the Mount Beasts that shows the danger rating of each area.

Chapter 2045

The map was cheap and useful. With it, one could find the details of beasts whereabouts and their difficulty level.

Monster beasts have a very strong concept of territories, and the weaker ones will never invade the territories of powerful beasts.

The fighters who wanted to survive the journey through Mount Beasts would get their hands on a map like this.

With this map, they would be able to stay close to the area where the low-level monsters are.

Under these circumstances, as long as they are not too unlucky or accidentally step into the nest of the high-level monsters, they will come out unscathed.

Fane, being cautious, did not go to the Seven Stars Hall himself but instead, asked Brook to go in his stead so that no one would know he had the map in his hands. It was better to be safe than sorry.

No one would dare to do anything too overt to him while he was still within the confines of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion but it would be a different story if he was outside.

Fane was not afraid of the other disciples but he knew where his limit was. There was no guarantee he would make it out alive if his enemies sent a group of skilled fighters to go after him.

Two days later, in the outskirts of Mount Beasts, Fane held the rating map in one hand while trying to distinguish the surrounding geographical indicators.

Outside of the Dual Sovereign Pavilion, he naturally did not have so many scruples so he called Nash out of the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship.

During this period of time, Nash was bored out of his mind and though the space in the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship was large enough, he still wanted to come out to see the Hestia Continent for himself.

Nash pointed to the map and said, "Starting from Dual Sovereign City, walk sixty miles to the south, you will reach the outskirts of Mount Beasts. According to the location we are on the map, we should walk ten miles forward, and then change direction. If you walk for forty miles in the east, you will come to the gathering place of the monsters of the acquired level."

Every time the two of them walked a certain distance, they would compare the map to the surroundings.

This was to avoid going the wrong way, even though they were in a location nowhere near the lair of powerful monster beasts.

However, it would be prudent for them to tread carefully as Mount Beast was rampant with beast and demon.

Fane put away the map after memorizing the approximate location and continued on with his father.

Nash glanced at Fane, chuckled, and said, "I thought you would specifically look for the gathering place of innate level monsters."

Fane shook his head and without breaking stride, said, "Although the purpose of this trip is to get more contribution points, I

should still proceed carefully since this is my first time here. Besides, I'm worried about you so I have no choice but to take my time.

By first exploring the safest place, we'll know where to retreat to if you do come across danger. Nash nodded.

He understood his son's concerns now. "It never crossed my mind that Mount Beasts would be so vast. To be precise, it should not be called Mount Beasts but Mountain Range Beasts.

In order to prevent other people from doubting his identity, Fane had been hard at work learning the most basic geographical knowledge of West Cercie State.

The West Cercie State is divided into three parts by the Mount Beasts. Mount Beasts was located in the center of West Cercie State and occupies a huge area.

The southernmost part of West Cercie State was the domain of the fourth -grade Clan association, Corpse Pavilion.

There area total of two fourth-grade Clan associations in West Cercie State, and one fourth-grade Clan association ruled an area.

Corpse Pavilion occupies the south of Mount Beasts, and Thousand Leaves Pavilion occupies the north.

The two Clan associations are separated by Mount Beasts. Being so far apart, they had each stayed in their own domain for many years.

Chapter 2046

After all, the two clans are separated by Mount Beasts wedge in between, and monster beasts are rampant in the mountain.

Even the strongest in the fourth grade Clan association dared not cross Mount Beasts for their death would be guaranteed if they were to do that.

The area of Mount Beasts accounts for more than twice that of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's sphere of influence.

That was how vast the mountain was and Fane's current location was only at the outer periphery of the mountain.

Although there were many monsters there, they were all weak and useless.

A spirited core of an innate monster beast could be exchanged for seventy contribution points, but an acquired monster's spirited core could only be exchanged for ten contribution points, and some weak monsters did not even have spiritual cores, making it pointless to kill them.

At present, the gathering place of the low-level monster beast that Fane was going to, did not have innate level monsterbeasts. They were all acquired level monster beasts.

It was not that Fane dared not try to attack the innate level monster beasts, but he thought he should first familiarize himself with the surrounding environment and have an escape route mapped out first.

The scope of the monster beast's activity has a strong territorial nature.

As one goes deeper into the mountain, the stronger the monster beasts were.

Therefore, it was good to have an escape route mapped out in case they ran into any danger.

After Nash knew of Fane's plan, he patted him on the shoulder and said, "You are more careful than I thought. That's why I never need to worry about you."

Ye Fan chuckled and touched his nose.

"This can minimize the danger. It's true that the acquired level monsters are worth more points but they're also much more dangerous.

I'm currently only at the initial stage of innate level and can only fall back if I'm surrounded by them."

After all, Mount Beasts was full of monsters. While the humans were hunting monsters, the monsters were also hunting humans.

The place was a natural colosseum and Fane must stay vigilant at all times.

Another four, five hours later, Fane finally arrived at his destination.

What really surprised him was that he had not seen any low-level monster after walking for so long.

Only the surrounding towering trees and the singing of birds, animals, and insects proved that he was indeed on Mount Beasts.

Even Nash thought that it was a little strange.

"Isn't this place supposed to be full of monsters? How come we have not seen one ever since coming here? Fane nodded, his eyes were scanning the surroundings like falcons.

"Could it be that the monster beasts in this area have been hunted clean?" That was the only logical deduction he could come up with.

Nash frowned.

Seeing that Fane had taken out the rating map for the dangerous area of Mount Beast, he hesitantly said, "I don't think we should believe this map anymore. It's obviously not accurate. After all, we don't know when this map was drawn.

The monsters might have moved their lair...

Suddenly, Fane's ears twitched, and he turned his head abruptly.

He lowered his voice and asked, "Did you feel the wind blowing just now?"

As soon as Nash saw Fane's cautious expression, he increased his vigilance as well.

He started to scan around the towering trees too. However, it was already midday, and the sun had risen to the very center.

Even though the trees were towering, they still leaked sunlight through the gaps in the leaves, illuminating the surroundings.

The grass on the ground revealed a puff of moisture, and it was soft when they stepped on it.

They could smell a bloody scent on it.

However, this did not make Nash wary, because since stepping into Mount Beasts, this smell had been filling their noses.

."T'm sure there was no wind blowing just now. If there is wind blowing, the leaves Of the treetops will shake, but why do you ask ?"Of the treetops will shake, but why do you ask ?"

Chapter 2047

Fane frowned.

By then, he had already stored the rating map into the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship. "I just heard a rustling noise, like something coming through the bushes.

Nash was not concerned.

That should be the monster coming over.

It's about time we run into one."

As soon as he said that, something in blue gradually approached from a distance.

After the thing entered the sight of Nash and his son, the two of them were stunned at the same time.

It was a wolf-like monster that was as tall as a human.

It was surrounded by ice-blue icicles.

The eyes of the monster beast were also ice blue, and it was emitting a chilly aura.

The fur on his body was like icicles.

After touching the surrounding grass, the weeds were instantly covered with a layer of frost.

Fane frowned and blurted out, "It's a Frost Wolf?! But what is a Frost Wolf doing here?"

Fane frowned and blurted out, "It's a Frost Wolf?! But what is a Frost Wolf doing here?"

Before coming to Mount Beasts, Fane had also taken the time to learn about the kinds of monster beasts that appeared most frequently in the mountain, and with one glance, he recognized the Frost Wolf, a monster beast that frequently haunts the periphery of Mount Beast.

The Frost Wolf is a monster beast of the intermediate stage of the innate level.

It is as big as a cow and releases an ice sword attack with it being very fast.

The average initiate stage of innate level fighter was not its match at all.

Nash cast a puzzled look at Fane when he heard his tone.

Fane took a deep breath and grabbed his father's arm.

"Go into the Mustard Spirit Ship first. This monster beast is an intermediate stage of the innate level."

Upon hearing this, Fane's expression changed.

An innate level monster should not have appeared where they were.

It was another hundred miles to go to reach the place where they were most active.

However, it was not the time to wonder about all this.

Nash nodded and the space around him distorted as he turned into a ray of light and plunged into the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship.

Although Nash also had a cultivation base, his cultivation was at best only a martial artist in the acquired level.

He could not help Fane and would only burden him. It was safest for him to return to the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship.

The Frost Wolf stared at Fane with a sinister look as if he was a delicious meal.

The monster beasts of the innate level had extraordinary intelligence and could think like a human.

Fane instinctively took a step back.

The Frost Wolf clearly saw his cultivation level, and did not take him seriously at all.

He bared his sharp fangs at him, like a cat toying with a mouse, as if telling Fane that there was no way he could escape.

Fane frowned deeply and took out the black dagger from the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship.

Fane was very comfortable with this black dagger which was emitting a dark light.

The Frost Wolf scanned him up and down with a disdainful and annoyed expression.

He took a few steps forward but Fane stood his ground.

The Frost Wolf seemed unwilling to continue wasting time with Fane and it began to bend his limbs slightly.

Fane suddenly realized that it was planning to attack and he should not take it lightly.

He performed some hand seals and a series of pitch-black runes flowed from his fingertips and was quickly injected into the black dagger.

The black dagger burst out with jet black light, and the four Soul Swords merged with it.

In the next second, Fane felt a strong wind and a skull-numbing chill.

He narrowed his eyes and he adjusted his position.

He heard a swishing sound and three or four icy blue rays of light shot toward where he just stood.

Immediately afterward, there was a cracking sound, and several six-sided ice crystals shot out from the position where he was just standing.

These six-sided ice crystals carried a strong cold air, instantly freezing the surrounding grass and earth.

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Fane's eyes went cold when he saw what happened.

He really should not underestimate this monster.

One blow from it was comparable to Wesley's attack.

This made Fane even more puzzled.

After all, the area he was in belonged to the outer, outer periphery.

It should be extremely safe.

Even Wesley would find it difficult to win against the Frost Wolf, what more to say about the other weaker informal disciples? Was it just a coincidence that Fane bumped into a Frost Wolf here? He narrowed his eyes and reminded himself that he had no time to think about all these.

The Frost Wolf quickly attacked again when it saw that it had missed.

It charged toward Fane by pushing off on his powerful hind legs.

"Oh shit! The speed of the Frost Wolf was so fast that he could only catch a glimpse of an ice-blue blur.

His heart wasn't trembling and his hands kept on dealing out hand seals.

He kept on retreating while activating the laws of space to dodge the Frost Wolf's bite.

That was how strong Fane was, A fighter in the initial stage of innate level would definitely not be able to dodge the attack but with his speed, Fane was able to quickly open up the distance between him and the Frost Wolf.

No matter what, the Frost Wolf had an advantage when it comes to close or melee combat.

Therefore, making it the strongest type of Frost Wolf amongst the intermediate stage of innate level monsters.

The ice-blue eyes swept away in the direction that Fane ran off to.

Its eyes narrowed slightly, and it seemed to be surprised that the human in front of it was stronger than it had imagined.

He was able to dodge his attack with the support of the law of space and within two or three breaths, Fane had already put a vast distance between him and the Frost Wolf.

He narrowed his eyes, and a thought flashed in his mind he would need to defeat the Frost Wolf in the shortest amount of time possible.

Dragging the fight longer would only make it worse.

He performed some hand seals again and took out three black daggers from the fight longer would only make it worse.

He performed some hand seals again and took out three black daggers from the Mustard Seed Spirit Ship.

Now he had four uniform black daggers in his hand which he had prepared beforehand.

He took a deep breath, and a gray-black light flashed in his hands.

The Frost Wolf seemed to sense that Fane would be trouble and did not want to drag on the fight too.

It threw his icy blue head and howled toward the silent sky as if calling for its pack.

This made Fane chuckle on the inside.

Then the Frost Wolf charged toward him again.

A dazzling icy blue light burst out from the center of the wolf's eyebrows, and four six-sided ice crystals shot toward Fane at an extremely fast speed.

The speed of the Frost Wolf's attack seemed to have increased tenfold.

Fane took a deep breath.

When the six sided ice crystals shot over, he knew in his heart that it was impossible to dodge, so it was a good thing he had never planned to do that.

He frowned and the gray-black light in his hands, flourished.

He pushed both of his hands forward, the gray-black light instantly wrapped around the four black daggers like a vine.

With a light exclamation, the black daggers rushed toward the Frost Wolf.

A trace of contempt flashed in the Frost Wolf's icy blue eyes when he saw the attack.

It seemed like it was very disdainful of Fane's attack.

The next second, the four black daggers collided with the four six-sided ice crystals.

The icy blue light and the gray-black light met in mid-air, and the sound of impact erupted out with the violent energy fluctuations! After the two beams of light collided, they released a dazzling brilliance again, and the Frost Wolf and Fane narrowed their eyes at the same time.