

Chapter 31: At Close Combat, A Man Could Be Even More Powerful Than The Combined Strength of an Entire Country

Su Zimo headed north from Ping Yang Town, crossing Cang Lang Mountain Range and entered the territory of the Country of Yan.

Su Zimo did not ride a horse along the way.

Given his full speed right now, no horse was powerful enough to be able to catch up to him.

The weather had turned cold, and early winter had arrived. But Su Zimo was burning hot, white clouds of vapor rising from the top of his head.

While Su Zimo hurried along the way, he was applying the Bones Strengthening sutra. His legs alternated in an amazing speed. Not even a shadow of his could be seen.

Divine Steed Fleeting!

This style in the Bones Strengthening section was known for its speed.

Plow Heaven Stride was used to train the strength in the legs and every stride came with tremendous force. On the other hand, Divine Steed Fleeting was all about speed. Through mastering the foundation of Body Tempering section and Tendons Transformation section, and by working one's muscles and shaking one's tendons, the bones were strengthened through constant beating and hitting.

If one achieved initial success in the Bones Strengthening section, once the person exerted strength, there would be cracking crisp sounds of the bones. When the person achieved phenomenal success, all the tendons and bones would give out loud sounds.

After cultivating the Bones Strengthening section, one's physical strength would be significantly increased. By using the Divine Steed style, one could travel 500 kilometers a day, and 400 kilometers a night. No other demon could match up to this kind of superb stamina.

To travel from Ping Yang Town to the Country of Yan, a Level 10 Perfected Qi Refinement Warrior would need about ten days while travelling day and night without rest.

After mastering Divine Steed Fleeting, Su Zimo was able to reach the Country of Yan on the eighth day.

Along the way, Su Zimo walked at full speed, as swift as the wind, constantly using the breathing and expiration method of Bones Strengthening section, never stopping for one second.

This was all thanks to the Scarlet Flame Fruit that sealed the huge source of essence in his body. This was why Su Zimo was able to keep cultivating.

Su Zimo carried the Sanguine Crystal Bow on his back and the Cold Moon Saber around his waist, and was travel-worn when he arrived at the capital city of the Country of Yan.

He had yet to enter the city but he could tell that the city was tightly guarded. There were dozens of armored guards standing on the two sides of the city gate, checking the pedestrians one by one.

Su Zimo carried a casual expression and walked up to the city gate.

One of the guards stopped Su Zimo, sizing him up. There was mockery in his eyes, as he smiled softly, "You are just a poor scholar, why did you carry a bow and saber with you? Bluffing people?"

Su Zimo was clad in his usual green robe. He had a fair complexion and delicate features. He did not seem like someone who practiced martial arts. That was why the guards found it odd that a scholar carried a bow and saber with him.

Su Zimo remained composed, carrying a smile, not making any comments.

"Hey, that poor guy, take the saber at your waist and let me take a look. Has it been edged? Haha!" Another city guard who was further away joined in the fun as well.

There was a change in Su Zimo's countenance as he slowly reached his hands toward Cold Moon Saber.

Su Zimo had no wish to start a fight at the city gate.

Once he started the killing spree here, all the city guards would come at him. Qi Refinement Warriors might even be here as well.

Even if Su Zimo managed to survive and go all the way to the palace, the King of Yan would have gone into hiding.

Just when Su Zimo's hand rested on the hilt of Cold Moon Saber, the commander of the guards who stood by the side saw the scene and laughed while he lamented his troops. "Damn, you guys only know how to bully a scholar. Hey, scholar, you can ignore them and enter the city."

Su Zimo relaxed slightly and nodded toward the man, before he entered the city.

Su Zimo located Sky Treasure Pavilion and went to the second level. He intended to deposit Sanguine Crystal Bow and Cold Moon Saber at this place for the time being.

These two weapons were too eye-catching. It was impossible for him to bring them into the palace.

With the Sky Treasure Badge, Su Zimo was able to deposit items for free. The manager of the Sky Treasure Pavilion at the Country of Yan gave a soft sigh when Su Zimo took out his Sky Treasure Badge. He smiled as he asked, "Young Master, can I take a look at your badge?"

Su Zimo handed his Sky Treasure Gold Badge over. There was an odd look on the manager's face when he looked at the badge.

"Why, is anything wrong?" Su Zimo frowned.

The manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion immediately shook his head, smiling as brightly as before, handing the Sky Treasure Gold Badge back. "There's no problem. When do you intend to retrieve the items?"

"If everything goes as planned, it will be tomorrow."

With that, Su Zimo turned to leave Sky Treasure Pavilion.

After Su Zimo left, the smile on the manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion vanished and he looked grim.

“Manager, is the Sky Treasure Gold Badge fake? The person is no Qi Refinement Warrior, yet he has a Sky Treasure Gold Badge. He is indeed suspicious,” One of the workers at Sky Treasure Pavilion asked.

“It’s not fake. It is one hundred percent real.”

The manager shook his head, frowning, deep in his thoughts.

...

The morning of the next day, the ministers gathered outside the palace, ready to go to the royal court to see the King of Yan.

Su Zimo was among one of them.

After achieving initial success at Tendons Transformation, Su Zimo was able to shrink and move the muscles on his face, making changes to his facial appearance. But he was unable to change his body shape.

If he reached phenomenal success at Tendons Transformation, he would be able to have a complete transformation, changing his body shape.

If he could achieve phenomenal success at Bones Strengthening, he would even be able to shrink and expand his bones, changing his height to become a totally different person!

Last night, Su Zimo knocked a civil official named Shangguan Yue unconscious, and took his place to attend the morning session today.

“Brother Shangguan, I have not seen you for a few days and you seemed to have grown taller.” One man next to him came over to chat with him.

Su Zimo remained silent, not reacting to his words.

One was bound to have a slip of the tongue if he talked too much. Moreover, Su Zimo might have changed his facial appearance, but he was unable to have the same voice as Shangguan Yue.

Seeing that Su Zimo did not reply to him, the person turned around in embarrassment after inviting a snub. He no longer chatted with Su Zimo.

“Clang!” “Clang!” “Clang!”

The bell tower rang. All the civil and martial officials tidied their appearance and walked in two rows toward the palace.

An old man in his fifties to sixties, with a crown on his head and in a dragon robe sat in the center of the palace, perched high up. His gaze was fiery, looking majestic and awe-inspiring from sitting on the throne for many years.

This was the King of Yan!

There were four Qi Refinement Warriors in Taoist robes on the two sides of the King of Yan. They looked relaxed, as if they were taking a short rest.

The civil and martial officials entered the palace, kneeled before the king and shouted in a loud voice, "All hail the king!"

This sound echoed in the palace, it was loud and forceful.

"Hehe, Zhao Qian."

While the officials were greeting the king, someone sneered among the crowd. It was particularly jarring!

Zhao Qian was the name of the King of Yan!

Who dared to call the king by their name in front of the king himself?

All the officials were alarmed, looking toward the sound.

A man was seen walking out from the crowd. He took off his official's robe, revealing a green robe inside.

"Shangguan Yue, you must be crazy. How dare you offend the king!"

One of the martial officials snarled, but he noticed that the facial appearance of the green-robed man was undergoing odd changes. He turned into another person in the blink of an eye!

"This..."

All the officials thought that they were seeing things. They rubbed their eyes and widened their eyes to take a closer look.

He was not Shangguan Yue!

The four Qi Refinement Warriors who sat next to the King of Yan frowned, sweeping their gaze over Su Zimo. They sneered when they discovered that the man had no spirit qi.

To them, changing facial appearances was merely a small trick.

The King of Yan remained composed all along. His gaze was swift and fierce. He stared at Su Zimo, speaking in a cold voice. "Who are you?"

"Don't you recognize me?"

Su Zimo smiled and asked, "Do you still remember Su Mu?"

Psst!

There was a commotion within the officials!

This name was a taboo in the Country of Yan. No one dared to speak of it in front of the King of Yan.

"Mmm?"

The King of Yan squinted his eyes and took a closer look at Su Zimo.

The King of Yan raised his head and laughed after a long while. "Hahahaha, are you his son?"

“Yes.”

Su Zimo smiled and nodded. “Su Hong is my older brother.”

“Oh?”

The King of Yan raised his eyebrows and ridiculed him, “What is your intention by coming to my palace?”

Su Zimo said softly, “I am here to kill you.”

“Hehe!”

“Haha!”

All the officials broke out into laughter.

To them, Su Zimo, the frail scholar was like an idiot who spoke conceited nonsense.

“Poof!”

The King of Yan could not help but laugh as he nodded, “This is interesting, very interesting.”

Su Zimo once told Uncle Zheng that he never thought of assassinating the King of Yan. He was telling the truth.

Regardless of whether it was covert killing or assassination, to Su Zimo, it was not enough to appease his rage and the injustice done to his family. That would be letting the King of Yan off too easily.

Su Zimo had to kill the King of Yan and he would do it openly, in front of all the officials!

Su Zimo wanted the King of Yan and the entire world to know that it was Su Mu’s descendants who killed the King of Yan!

It was only through this way could he feel the slightest pleasure and appease his anger and hatred!

The King of Yan shook his head, feeling slightly emotional. “I didn’t expect that the two sons of Su Mu would be vastly different, Su Hong endured it for 16 years and planned the assassination for years. He only dared to lay an ambush and to assassinate me. How dare you have the impudence to come to my palace and threaten to kill me? How dare you and on what basis!?”

The King of Yan sneered. “To me, Su Hong is considered as somewhat capable. And you? Hehe, you are merely an ignorant man who is brave, but lacks wisdom and tact!”

“Ignorant man?”

Su Zimo smiled, raising his head as he asked, “Zhao Qian, have you heard of this saying?”

“Once the ignorant man was enraged, he would cause bloodshed within five steps. At close combat, a man could be even more powerful than the combined strength of an entire country!”

With that, there was a bright glitter in Su Zimo’s eyes. He exuded a piercing cold and murderous aura. The temperature of the main hall seemed to drop suddenly!

Chapter 32: Slay the King

“Not good!”

The Qi Refinement Warriors sitting by both sides of the King of Yan stood up suddenly. Their countenances changed greatly.

It was extremely dangerous!

Suddenly, this seemingly weak and frail scholar had changed into a different person. The aura that he emanated made the four Qi Refinement Warriors terror-stricken.

Such was already the case for the Qi Refinement Warriors, much less the rest of the people in the main hall. Some of the civil officials were so frightened that they dropped to the ground, paralyzed and numb.

“Bang!”

Both Su Zimo’s feet landed on the floor and gave out a deafening thud. The floor laid with gold bricks split on impact, causing a long and huge crack to appear on it. Below the cracks was like a dark and spooky hell that emitted a cold and sinister aura.

The entire palace was shaking violently. Dust fell. The sky and ground were seemingly on the brink of collapse and the atmosphere was absolutely terrifying!

If one did not see it with his own eyes, no one dared to believe that the scene before them was caused by one individual.

Su Zimo had already disappeared from the earlier spot. His figure dashed ahead like a divine and savage steed. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of the King of Yan.

Fast. It was too fast!

The earlier spot that Su Zimo stood was at least ten feet away from the King of Yan. However, everyone only felt their eyes blur for a moment before Su Zimo appeared just one elbow away from the King of Yan.

At this moment, the four Qi Refinement Warriors beside the King of Yan had just searched out their spirit weapons from their storage bags.

The reaction time of the two sides were on completely different levels!

It was not until this moment that everyone in the main hall finally understood Su Zimo’s earlier words.

Although he was ten feet away from the King of Yan. To Su Zimo, that was only considered an elbow’s length.

At such a close range, one would not be able to beat an ordinary man even when he had the aid of the entire country!

“Y-you.... what are you doing?!”

The King of Yan was so frightened that his liver and gall were almost splitting. Scared out of his wits, his eyes were filled with horror and he backed off instinctively.

Su Zimo's expression was chilling and cold. He conveniently hurled off the crown on the King of Yan's head. The latter's hair fell all over his face, making him look unkempt and embarrassed.

Su Zimo stepped forward, reached out his palm, grabbed the King of Yan's hair and lifted him up!

"Ah!"

The King of Yan screamed when he felt the severe pain coming from his scalp. Beads of sweat could be seen on his forehead and his limbs turned cold.

"Mortal, how dare you!"

"Release the King of Yan quickly. Otherwise, you will face death for sure!"

Two of the four Qi Refinement Warriors were controlling flying swords. Another one was directing a long saber. The remaining one was controlling a roulette with sharp edges.

Out of the four spirit weapons, only the roulette had a spirit pattern and was an inferior-grade spirit weapon. The other three weapons suspended in the air were pseudo spirit weapons. They were aimed at the vital points on Su Zimo's body and were waiting for an opportune time to strike.

Su Zimo did not seem bothered. He dragged the King of Yan's hair and took a few steps back. He used his backhand grip to pick up the long saber that was placed horizontally on the rack behind him.

Clang!

Sounds of sharp blades unsheathing resonated across the main hall. The lingering sounds were so creepy that it sent chills up one's spine.

Su Zimo placed the long saber on the King of Yan's neck horizontally.

The King of Yan could feel the coldness from the sharp blade. Shortly after, he was having goosebumps all over.

"My name is Su Zimo. Remember me." Su Zimo's voice rang in his ears. There was not the slightest change in Su Zimo's emotions. Yet, the King of Yan felt very nervous.

"Su Zimo, do you know that The Imperial Army and Royal Guards total over 150,000 people? Coupled with the immortal cultivation clan behind me, you won't be able to escape even if you can fly!"

The King of Yan was the ruler of a country after all. When his life was at stake, he tried his best to regain his composure, forcefully suppressed his fears and said while gritting his teeth, "Why don't I make a deal with you..."

"Hehe."

Su Zimo laughed.

At the sound of this laughter, the King of Yan's heart gradually sank to the bottom of the valley.

He could sense that Su Zimo was hell bent on killing him!

"Swoosh!"

At this very moment, the King of Yan could hear the sounds of weapons moving in the air at lightning speed.

“The Qi Refinement Warrior is taking action!” The King of Yan rejoiced in his heart.

As long as the Qi Refinement Warrior could kill Su Zimo with one slash of the sword, he would still have a chance to live.

The Qi Refinement Warrior who made the move was standing behind Su Zimo. The distance between the two was too close. He was less than ten feet away.

The flying sword stabbed towards the blind spot of Su Zimo’s sight. It approached the back of Su Zimo’s brains like a flash of light at that instant.

The eyes of the other three Qi Refinement Warriors lit up.

It looked like the flying sword was going to stab the back of Su Zimo’s brains. As if eyes were grown on his back and without turning his head, Su Zimo suddenly swung his arms behind his head and wrapped that flying sword gently, seemingly not using much strength.

“Mmm?”

The expression of the attacking Qi Refinement Warrior changed. He discovered that he had actually lost control of the flying sword.

The Qi Refinement Warrior had wound his own spirit qi around the flying sword to control the weapon. He could direct the sword with his hands for the purpose of attacking or defending.

However, how powerful was the Bovine-tongued Saber?

Under the wrapping, the spirit qi of the flying sword dissipated instantly.

Su Zimo flipped his hand and threw the sword away!

Poof!

The flying sword pierced through the chest of the Qi Refinement Warrior and drew out a streak of blood. Unhindered, it pierced into the wall of the main hall ruthlessly, the blade trembling nonstop.

The entire process seemed slow when narrated but it occurred very quickly.

From the moment that the Qi Refinement Warrior took action to the point where the sword pierced through his body, it took less than the moment of a breath!

This man’s expression was dazed, his eyes filled with disbelief and losing focus as he landed on the floor with a loud thud.

“Psst!”

The remaining three Qi Refinement Warriors gasped and took a few steps back instinctively. They were trying to distance themselves from Su Zimo.

If the earlier sword from Su Zimo was thrown towards any of them, none of them could have dodged it.

The speed of that sword was completely beyond their response time.

“Hurry. Go and notify Senior Brother Liu for reinforcements!”

One of the three Qi Refinement Warriors looked terrified. He dashed towards the back of the main hall and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

To the King of Yan, these few moments of breath seemed a hundred years long.

They had failed!

Even the Qi Refinement Warriors failed when they took actions.

All this while, the long saber on the neck of the King of Yan had never left him by an inch.

Su Zimo lowered his head slightly and whispered into the ears of King of Yan, “Zhao Qian, do you know that... the moment that I stepped into the palace, you were already a dead man. If I say that I will kill you, no one can save you even when you search high and low for a savior.”

There was pin-drop silence in the wide and spacious main hall!

Seemingly, everyone had been stunned by an individual’s aura and kept mum out of fear.

Su Zimo’s voice was not loud. It was light and calm, as if he was chatting with the King of Yan. However, behind this voice, everyone could feel the murderous intent that made one’s heart shudder!

The King of Yan was shivering with fear all over. His teeth clattered loudly nonstop.

“Zhao Qian, you don’t need to be afraid. It is just one slash. There won’t be any pain.”

Su Zimo’s gaze was icy cold. He said word by word, “I will send you on the road to apologize to my parents!”

Poof!

The large head of the King of Yan had been cut off by Su Zimo in one slash. He was holding it in his hands.

Even upon his death, the King of Yan’s eyes were popped out wide and filled with horror. In fact, before the slash, the King of Yan had already died of fear.

He had been frightened till death when he was alive!

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Successive footsteps could be heard coming from outside the palace. The Imperial Army of the Kingdom of Yan had already rushed here.

Su Zimo tied the King of Yan’s head on his waist and surveyed the surroundings. Shaking the long saber in his hands and exuding a murderous aura, he said coldly, “The King of Yan is already dead. Anyone who stops me shall not be spared!”

Chapter 33: The Powerful Repression

Just as Su Zimo beheaded the King of Yan, the hundreds of civil and military officials in the main hall panicked and were at a loss over what to do. Some fainted on the spot with their eyes rolled back, while some fled outside without even turning back.

Among the crowd who fled, there was an excited gleam in the eyes of one of the martial officials despite his terrified expression.

When this person ran to a corner outside the palace, an ordinary-looking soldier nearby immediately joined him. The person said in a low voice, "Quickly leave the palace and send a pigeon post to City Lord Luo. Tell him that the King of Yan is already dead and the important event can be realized!"

"Order received!"

That soldier quickened his steps and left the palace. In the blink of an eye, he had disappeared into the crowd.

In the main hall, Su Zimo held the long saber with his right hand. With the King of Yan's head hung on his waist, he wanted to dash outside but he suddenly heard someone hollering behind him, "Who are you? How dare you come to the palace and behave so atrociously!"

Su Zimo looked back.

Both Su Zimo and that person who spoke were frozen for a moment.

The person who spoke had a gaunt and thin face and he wore a wide and long robe. His left sleeves looked empty. He was a one-armed man.

This person was none other than the Level 8 Qi Refinement Warrior from Joyful Clan who escaped a narrow death when Su Zimo paralyzed one of his arms in Cang Lang Mountain Range!

"It's you?"

The one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior recognized Su Zimo at one glance. The fearsomeness in his eyes instantly turned into fear and panic.

Although the condition of his wounds had already stabilized, he was often awakened by nightmares in recent nights. That wild man in Cang Lang Mountain Range was even more terrifying and savage than spirit beasts. He was like a recurring nightmare that would not go away.

Su Zimo laughed. With a sinister stare, he said in a spooky manner, "So, you are the one!"

"All of you... stop him. I'm going to send a message to the clan!"

The one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior could sense Su Zimo's murderous intent. He did not think of resisting at all. After shouting, he actually escaped to the direction where he came from atop his flying sword.

The one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior was very clear of Su Zimo's weakness.

If he wanted to escape from Su Zimo's clutches, he would have to use Sword Kinesis Flight. The ceiling in the palace had a certain height and he was worried that he would not be able to leave Su Zimo's range of attack.

As long as he escaped to the outside to the boundless sky and sea, he could then survive.

Su Zimo slid his soles and dashed forward. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of one of the Qi Refinement Warriors. He supinated his hands and gave a punch.

Bang!

Just as this man drew out his spirit weapon, his head exploded on the impact of Su Zimo's punch and he died on the spot!

After he was enlightened about Divine Steed Fleeting, Su Zimo's speed increased further and he could close in with even more ease.

Once Su Zimo closed in on the Qi Refinement Warrior, it meant that the latter's death was imminent.

"Jee!"

The only Level 8 Qi Refinement Warrior in the main hall directed the inferior-grade spirit weapon towards Su Zimo. There was a flash of radiance on the roulette spirit weapon.

The spirit pattern shone; the power and speed of the spirit weapon increased greatly!

Without even looking at it, Su Zimo supinated his hands and slashed with his long saber.

Snap!

The long saber broke and the roulette's speed reduced greatly upon the huge and astonishing impact. Su Zimo stretched out his palm and placed it on the roulette gently. Wrap and vibrate. The roulette had already fallen into his hands.

Right from the beginning, Su Zimo had never paused. He bumped into the arms of another Qi Refinement Warrior, exerted all his strength and leaned towards him!

Bang!

This man was flung off instantly. In mid air, his body suddenly exploded and disintegrated. Broken arms and legs were flying around and blood and flesh splattered all over.

In a few moments, Su Zimo had broken away from the encirclement of the few Qi Refinement Warrior and dashed towards the one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior.

The one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior was escaping very quickly. While he was flying on the sword, he was furiously penning down something. It was uncertain what he was writing.

The moment the one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior escaped out of the palace, he threw the thing in his hands towards the sky.

Su Zimo watched carefully. There was a life-like, white paper crane the size of a palm in mid air. It was shining with spirit light. After fluttering its wings a few times, it flew towards a distance and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Su Zimo vaguely guessed that this white paper crane was a talisman of the cultivation world. It was a means of communication.

Although he was aware of this, Su Zimo could not stop it.

The Sword Kinesis Flight speed of the one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior was not as quick as Su Zimo. With the delay, Su Zimo almost caught with him!

This man was terrified. He rampantly circulated spirit qi into his flying sword. The flying sword rose and dashed higher up in the sky.

“You were lucky to have escaped the last time. Today, you will stay here!”

At the sight of the Qi Refinement Warrior about to dash into the sky, Su Zimo hollered and threw up the roulette that he had picked up in passing!

Oo! Oo!

The roulette transformed into a flash of light, broke through the empty sky, giving out intense and terrifying sounds as the winds roared.

Although one was in the sky and the other on the ground, they were not too far from each other.

The one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior wanted to avoid it but was too late.

In that split second, the one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior gritted his teeth. Disregarding whether he would fall off, he controlled the flying sword on his feet, wanting to block the roulette that was shooting over.

Clang!

Sparks flew everywhere as the sword and roulette clashed into each other!

The one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior's expression suddenly changed. The spirit qi on his flying sword actually dissipated instantly!

The flying sword lost control upon the impact of the collision and reversed towards him at an even faster speed!

Poof!

The entire flying sword pierced into the belly of the one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior. That was a Qi Refinement Warrior's lifeline and Sea of Qi.

The broken Sea of Qi meant that over ten years of his cultivation from painstaking efforts had gone to waste.

The one-armed Qi refinement Warrior fell from the sky and landed heavily on the floor. Dust flew all over and successive sounds of bones breaking could be heard coming from inside his body.

Looking ghastly pale and blood foaming from the mouth, the one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior saw Su Zimo striding towards him. Endless malice and resentment flashed across his eyes. With a ferocious expression, he laughed crazily and said, "You are finished! I have just notified the clan. Not long after, Foundation Establishment Cultivators will rush over to slay you! You will come down to keep me company very soon. Hahahaha!"

"Oh?"

Su Zimo raised his brows and said, "So there aren't any Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the capital then?"

The one-armed Qi Refinement Officer was stunned.

"Thanks for the information. It looks like I, Su Zimo, am not destined to die yet. Even the capital city of the Country of Yan cannot stop me!"

Su Zimo's expression was cold and aloof. He stepped forward and trampled on the skull of the one-armed Qi Refinement Warrior, crushing it. He took this man's storage bag and put it away in his arms before dashing outside.

If there were Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the capital, coupled with other Qi Refinement Officers, city guards and The Imperial Army, it would be very difficult for Su Zimo to leave the capital.

This was because there was a huge gap of one realm between the Foundation Establishment Cultivator and Qi Refinement Warrior. This was a great leap in quality, and the strong powers erupted by Foundation Establishment Cultivators was enough to kill Su Zimo.

On the other hand, without the Foundation Establishment Cultivators, even Level 10 Perfected Qi Refinement Warriors would be of little threat to Su Zimo.

"I have to make my way out as soon as possible!"

Su Zimo told himself quietly

If he were to dawdle too long in the capital, he would eventually land himself in a hard battle when the Foundation Establishment Cultivators from Joyful Clan arrived. It would be hard for him to escape death then.

The Imperial Army of the King of Yan formed a massive array, holding spears as they dashed forward fearlessly. At one glance, they were impenetrable.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Hundreds and thousands of the Imperial Army hollered angrily together. The sound was deafening. A massive and powerful aura engulfed the entire place, slamming towards Su Zimo as if wanting to drown him.

The Imperial Army was absolutely loyal to the King of Yan. They were resolute and determined. Although Su Zimo was so powerful that he could kill Qi Refinement Warriors, The Imperial Army was fearless and did not back off.

Every member of the Imperial Army had a gaze that was as sharp as a sword. Carrying a chilling expression, they had strong murderous intent.

The congregation of hundreds and thousands of the Imperial Army erupted a powerful and unwavering determination that astonished the minds and hearts!

This was the power of a country!

Enshrouded by this massive aura and the frightening will power, even Qi Refinement Warriors who came would have long been scared out of their wits and turned cowardly prior to fighting.

However, Su Zimo's expression remained unchanged. Instead, the brilliance in his eyes intensified!

Su Zimo took a long and deep breath and circulated the Anaconda Eclipse heart sutra. His chest bulged and lifted, seemingly wanting to devour the sun and moon. Pausing for a moment, he suddenly opened his mouth.

"Ah!"

Su Zimo gave a long yell.

A humongous flow of energy surged out of Su Zimo's mouth. His voice was booming and high-pitch, penetrating gold and cracking stones, and shrouding the shouts of the hundred thousands of the Imperial Army instantly.

Many members of the Imperial Army revealed a pained expression. The weapons in their hands dropped and they covered their ears with both hands.

In Cang Lang Mountain Range, Su Zimo had personally witnessed a spirit demon roaring loudly and shattering the body of small and weak spirit beasts with that force.

Although his yell was not that lethal, it was still astonishing and powerful. How could ordinary people withstand that?

"Boom!"

Su Zimo took a step out, causing the ground to tremble, black bricks split open and sandstones flew all over.

"The King of Yan is already dead. Who dares to stop me!"

At this moment, it was as if Su Zimo had been possessed by a powerful ancient demon. The murderous aura was stifling, seemingly wanting to destroy the entire world. It subdued the aura of the hundreds and thousands of the Imperial Army troops almost instantly.

Many of the soldiers in the Imperial Army turned ghastly pale with dazed expressions. They actually fell to the ground with wobbly legs. The Imperial Army was in chaos. The strong and powerful aura gathered earlier was swept away immediately, revealing faint signs of defeat.

At this juncture, Su Zimo laughed loudly. He was looking disdainfully at everyone out of the corner of his eyes. The aura was towering!

The ordinary man in the eyes of the King of Yan was repressing the power of a country!

Chapter 34: The Intense Battle in the Capital

The Imperial Army suffered a major setback. Su Zimo had not even made any moves to attack. He only dashed around madly in the swarm of soldiers with Plow Heaven Stride. In ten minutes, he had already forced his way out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The areas that Su Zimo had passed through were in great chaos. There were hundreds of thousands of the Imperial Army trying to hold him back. Yet, he was seemingly in a no man's territory and no one could halt his steps.

Su Zimo circulated Body Petrification. The muscles in his entire body tightened until they were as hard as rocks and his defensive ability increased greatly.

When the Imperial Army pierced Su Zimo with the golden spears in their hands, the spears would either slip off or break on the spot. They could not hurt Su Zimo at all!

Not long after, Su Zimo had already dashed out of the palace.

At this moment, Su Zimo sensed great danger in his heart. When he was running, he suddenly made dodging moves and lowered his body like an anaconda slithering close to the ground.

"Swoosh!"

A cold beam of sword light streaked across the top of Su Zimo's head.

It was a Qi Refinement Warrior!

Su Zimo rose. He dashed diagonally towards the direction where the sword came from like a wild bull, hurling off many of the Imperial Army by the side.

The Qi Refinement Warrior who was hiding in the crowd saw his flying sword come to nothing. Just as he tried to redirect the flying sword, before he could even recover his senses, he discovered that all of the Imperial Army in front blocking him from view had already fallen to the ground.

The blood-drenched Su Zimo had already closed in on him. It was too late for this person to dodge.

Bang!

Su Zimo casually punched him and the latter was flung away.

The eyes of this Qi Refinement Warrior had lost focus. His chest collapsed; his bones shattered and pierced into his lungs. Before his body touched the ground, he had already stopped breathing.

With the power erupted from Su Zimo's body, even if he did not make any moves, the Qi Refinement Warrior would not be able to withstand any one casual punch or kick from him as well.

At this moment, the capital was in great chaos.

More and more Qi Refinement Warriors gathered as they rushed over from various places across the city. During this time, there were already about ten of them who had taken hostile action against Su Zimo.

Initially, these Qi Refinement Warriors hid among the Imperial Army and guards while directing the flying sword to attack Su Zimo.

However, after Su Zimo killed a few of them, the remaining Qi Refinement Warriors were feeling scared. They realized that Su Zimo could find them even if they hid in the crowd.

The Imperial Army and city guards could not stop Su Zimo at all!

One after another, many Qi Refinement Warriors rose into the air, surrounding and attacking Su Zimo.

Although this would deplete their spirit qi faster, Su Zimo could not pose a threat to them then.

The worst situation had occurred!

In such a circumstance whereby dozens of Qi Refinement Warriors constantly attacked him, Su Zimo could still circulate Body Petrification to endure the attacks from the lower-level Qi Refinement Warriors.

However, Su Zimo had to dodge the attacks from the Level 9 and Perfected Qi Refinement Warriors when they unsheathed their inferior-grade spirit weapons.

The hardest part was that Su Zimo had no way to retaliate.

In addition, Su Zimo's speed would definitely decrease if he were to rely solely on his spirit perception to dodge the attacks of the Qi Refinement Warrior. Coupled with the constant harassment by the Imperial Army and guards surrounding him, Su Zimo could very possibly lose his life in the capital!

"Everyone, there is no need to panic. This lad can't leave the place. As long as we unanimously join forces and detain him in the capital, the Foundation Establishment Cultivators from my Joyful Clan will arrive very soon!"

In mid air, a Perfected Qi Refinement Warrior said loudly.

At this very moment, Su Zimo suddenly turned back and smiled at that person. He had a strange look in his eyes.

This person's heart froze. He flew on the flying sword and quickly retreated so that he could distance himself from Su Zimo.

Barely anyone had noticed that Su Zimo came all the way to the palace from an inconspicuous corner and not the main gate of the capital.

That was where the Sky Treasure Pavilion was located.

Su Zimo rushed out of the Imperial Army's entrapment and headed towards a wall ahead of him.

Swoosh!

The moment that Su Zimo hit the wall, the wall suddenly transformed into a glistening water curtain and Su Zimo's figure disappeared from sight.

Many members of the Imperial Army were stunned on the spot.

Some people did not believe it. They slammed their skulls on it but ended up falling to the ground with broken and bleeding heads.

"Mmm?"

The Qi Refinement Warrior in the mid air furrowed his brows tightly. Of course, they were aware that the place was the Sky Treasure Pavilion.

However, what shocked them was that Su Zimo could enter and leave the Sky Treasure Pavilion as he wished, although he was not a Qi Refinement Warrior. This proved that he had the Sky Treasure Badge!

"Senior Brother Li, what should we do?" One of the Qi Refinement Warriors asked in a low voice.

The Sky Treasure Pavilion was the largest trading house in the Great Zhou Dynasty and had a superior status. Killing and fighting was banned in the premise. There was once a situation where Foundation Establishment Cultivators stirred up trouble in the Sky Treasure Pavilion and ended up being killed on the spot.

There had been rumors in the Great Zhou Dynasty that the Sky Treasure Pavilion's backing was the monarch of the Great Zhou Dynasty!

No matter how gutsy these Qi Refinement Warriors were, they dared not enter the place to catch people.

"No need to worry. This person cannot always hide inside. He will have to come out sooner or later. When the clan elders rush here and communicate with Sky Treasure Pavilion, I don't believe that Sky Treasure Pavilion will jeopardize their relationship with Joyful Clan for the sake of one mortal."

On the second floor of the Sky Treasure Pavilion.

The manager of the Sky Treasure Pavilion had been startled awake. Blinking his sleepy eyes, he asked the waiting staff beside him, "What happened outside? Why is it so chaotic?"

"I heard that the King of Yan has been killed and the murderer is on the run."

"He's not caught yet?"

"No. Listening to what the people outside said, he did not seem to be a Qi Refinement Warrior. However, he knows corporal mortification martial arts. He is invulnerable and has very strong close combat ability. Many Qi Refinement Warriors have already died in his hands."

"Could it be him?" The manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion muttered and frowned as a figure flashed across his mind.

At this very moment, he could hear footsteps coming from the main hall. The speed of the visitor was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, the footsteps had already ascended to the second floor.

The manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion focused his sight.

He only saw a young man drenched in blood heading over directly with a bloody head hanging on his waist. That face on the bloody head no doubt belonged to the King of Yan!

“I came to collect the Cold Moon Saber and Sanguine Crystal Bow.” The visitor said in a deep voice.

The manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion trembled all over and sobered up instantly. Swallowing his saliva, he nodded and said, “Okay, I will get them.”

After a few moments, the manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion brought the Cold Moon Saber and Sky Treasure Pavilion to Su Zimo.

These two pseudo spirit weapons were too heavy. The manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion had to use spirit qi to control them and could barely bring them over.

“Thank you so much.”

The visitor hung the Cold Moon Saber on his waist. Fastening the quiver on his back and holding the Sanguine Crystal Bow with his hands, he turned and left.

It was only until the visitor disappeared did the waiting staff at the side heave a long sigh of relief and gradually calmed down.

“This man is very scary. I even have feelings of fear and trepidation when I stand before him.” The waiting staff said. After pausing shortly, he then had a moment of realization before exclaiming in shock, “Don’t tell me that he is the one who killed the King of Yan? Who is he? Why did he kill the King of Yan?”

The manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion had a grave expression. After considering for a long time, he searched out a white paper crane from a storage bag. Releasing some spirit qi from his fingertip, he wrote a line of words ‘The King of Yan is already dead. The group is now leaderless and the capital is in chaos. The murderer is not a Qi Refinement Warrior and he has the third princess’s Sky Treasure Gold Badge. His identity is suspicious...’

After writing out the message, the manager of Sky Treasure Pavilion walked to the window and sent off the paper crane in his hands gently.

The paper crane fluttered its wings and soared into the sky, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 35: Kill One Man in Ten Steps

Dozens of Qi Refinement Warriors gathered in the air, discussing countermeasures and staring at the entrance of Sky Treasure Pavilion at the same time.

Soon after, Su Zimo stepped out of the Sky Treasure Pavilion with a long saber hung on his waist and a blood-colored huge bow in his hands.

“Su Zimo, you won’t be able to get away. If you surrender, your Su family may still be pardoned. Otherwise, humph, your Su family will definitely be annihilated!” One of the Perfected Qi Refinement Warriors said worriedly.

Within such a short time frame, someone had already told the Qi Refinement Warrior from Joyful Clan about Su Zimo's background.

"You wish to annihilate the Su family?"

Su Zimo sneered. The murderous intent in his eyes intensified as he suddenly drew out three arrows from his quiver and coldly said, "I will exterminate you first!"

He bent the bow and nocked the arrow.

The Sanguine Crystal Bow weighed thousands of pounds. Coupled with the huge tendons of the spirit beast anaconda, the power that it could erupt would weigh at least ten thousands of pounds!

There were two key points in archery. First, the force. Second, the accuracy.

The Sanguine Crystal Bow in Su Zimo's hands was heavy enough. Although it's precision was lacking a little, it did not matter in a situation whereby the dozens of Qi Refinement Warriors were gathered at the same place. Su Zimo did not even have to aim. He just had to shoot towards that crowd of people.

Swoosh!

Bow like a full moon and arrows like shooting stars.

Almost simultaneously, three sharp arrows were shot. There was only the sound of them breaking through the air.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Sounds of sharp weapons piercing blood and flesh could be heard.

Before they could react, three Qi Refinement Warriors were shot by Su Zimo and dropped to the ground.

It was too fast!

Many Qi Refinement Warriors in the air were caught by surprise. They did not expect that Su Zimo would have a means to deal with them.

The expressions of the remaining Qi Refinement Warriors suddenly changed. They hurriedly redirected their flying swords and fled behind Su Zimo to distance themselves from the latter. Terror filled their eyes and fear lingered in their hearts.

Given the power and speed of the three arrows, even Perfected Qi Refinement Warriors would not be able to dodge them!

At the sight of this, Su Zimo did not hide the contempt in his eyes. He laughed out loud, "With such capabilities, you still wish to stop me?"

Su Zimo strapped the Sanguine Crystal Bow on his back and unsheathed the Cold Moon Saber with a backhand grip. Thereafter, he dashed towards the outside of the capital.

With the Cold Moon Saber by his side, Su Zimo was like a tiger with wings.

Although the Imperial Army and guards won in numbers, no one could stop Su Zimo's killing momentum. It was in complete disarray after Su Zimo fought his way through them, leaving behind rows of corpses and blood flowing like rivers.

The dozens of Qi Refinement Warriors in mid air had not given up. They followed Su Zimo from afar but the spirit weapons under their control no longer posed any threat to Su Zimo.

When a flying sword shot over, Su Zimo no longer dodged them. With a wave of his saber, the flying sword would be hurled off.

The Level 9 and Perfected Qi Refinement Warriors could barely control the inferior-grade spirit weapons hit by the Cold Moon Saber.

However, the other Qi Refinement Warriors did not have such control.

Although the Cold Moon Saber was a pseudo spirit weapon, it was integrated with too many rare spirit items. It's toughness did not lose out to middle-grade spirit weapons. Complemented with Su Zimo's strong and powerful body strength, just one slash from it could dissipate all the spirit qi on the flying sword directly.

There would be a massive number of casualties if the spirit weapon that lost control were to hit the crowd of the Imperial Army and city guards.

Over time, feelings of fear and terror started to spread between the Imperial Army and the city guards.

When one person started to retreat, many people would follow suit subconsciously. The initial unwavering determination of the Imperial Army and guards had finally been crushed.

Fear was contagious.

The dozens of Qi Refinement Warriors lingered in the air. Their expressions ugly and they were filled with hesitation.

In actual fact, the moment that Su Zimo picked up the Sanguine Crystal Bow, he was already in complete control of the situation!

Many Qi Refinement Warriors wanted to dodge the sharp arrows from Su Zimo and had to distance themselves from him as much as possible.

When the distance was greater, the power of the sharp arrows would inevitably reduce. The deviation from the target would also increase tremendously to allow more reaction time for the many Qi Refinement Warriors.

But at the same time, with the increase in distance, it also meant that they needed to use more spirit qi to control their flying swords and would not be able to hang on for too long.

If they were to go closer to Su Zimo and the latter suddenly turned back and shot an arrow, one of the Qi Refinement Warriors would drop from the air.

One had to know that the 20 sharp arrows in Su Zimo's quiver were also forged by the remaining materials used for the Sanguine Crystal Bow. It was not any different from pseudo spirit weapons.

Once they were shot, be it at the vital body point or not, it would cause devastating damage to the body of the Qi Refinement Warrior if the powers contained in the sharp arrow suddenly erupted!

If they were shot in the arm, the arm would become paralyzed. If they were shot in the thigh, the thigh would become fractured. If they were shot in the body, the body would explode after the sharp arrow pierced through it!

At the sight of Su Zimo on the brink of fighting his way out of the capital, many Qi Refinement Warriors felt extremely helpless. They were torn between advancing or retreating.

At the gate of the city, many guards stationed at the site had long closed the gate. Ten monstrous-sized ballistae for defending the city walls were placed in a row at the gate.

The ballistae arrows were thicker and longer than the spears in the hands of the guards. The arrow heads were shining with sinister and cold lights, aiming at Su Zimo and ready to be launched at any point in time.

Su Zimo's killing momentum was on the rise. Seeing that the city gate was right in front of him, he did not care about the ballistae. He held the Cold Moon Saber and charged forward!

"Release!"

The leader of the guards standing beside the ballistae lowered his arms and yelled.

Swash! Swash! Swash!

Ten huge arrows shot out, tearing the air instantly and making terrifying sounds.

How powerful was the ballistae arrows?

The arrows shot out could even destroy the city walls!

However, now, all ten ballistae arrows were only targeting a single living person made of flesh and blood!

The ballistae arrows had not been used to attack a city but to kill a human instead. This kind of situation was unprecedented in history. It was also a rare sight in the future.

The ballistae arrows traveled at lighting speed and Su Zimo was still charging. In a split second, the ballistae arrows had already appeared in front of Su Zimo.

The ten ballistae arrows came together like a huge stone pillar smashing over. The aura was appalling!

"Ha!"

Su Zimo's eyes shone as he exhaled and yelled while gripping the Cold Moon Saber. Faint sounds of vibration emanated from the bones in his body. His large tendons pulsated and sounds of bowstring vibrations rang. The muscles in his body knotted together, seemingly doubling his body size!

"Break it!"

Su Zimo raised his saber and slashed the ten ballistae arrows with all his might.

Bang!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering sound, sparks flew as the ten ballistae arrows actually broke in half and scattered all over the ground by the Cold Moon Saber in Su Zimo's hands!

Psst!

When everyone in the capital witnessed this scene, their pupils instantly contracted into needle heads as they gasped.

Even this could not hurt him?

How could this be the power of a human?

Although Su Zimo had blocked the ten ballistae arrows, he had also taken a half-step back due to the impact of this force. He flung his slightly sore arms and grinned at the numerous guards at the city gate. "All of you are finished!"

The guards at the city gate were so frightened that all colors drained from their faces.

The power of the ballistae were great but loading the bow needed ten people to pull the string and three people to carry the arrow over to reload it.

During this time, Su Zimo had already dashed before them, not giving them any chance at all.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Flashes of blood appeared consecutively. No one could stop the powers of Su Zimo's slash!

What Postnatal Experts, Perfected Connate Expert... After Su Zimo cultivated The Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, these pugilistic experts were as useless as chickens and dogs!

This was the power of cultivation!

Once he stepped into the cultivation world, Su Zimo did not even need to bother about using conspiracy or endure for 16 years to plot an assassination.

Let me tell you openly that I want to kill you, and you can not escape either!

Even the tightly-guarded capital with Qi Refinement Warriors could not stop me!

In the blink of an eye, one after another, the guards at the city gate were fleeing desperately.

Seeing that he had hopes of leaving the city, Su Zimo was instantly invigorated. He could not help lamenting, "With every ten steps a man is killed, leaving no trails in a thousand miles, left in anguish after the matter, hiding one's light under a bushel!"

"Hahahaha, the capital of the Country of Yan is only as such!" Su Zimo's laughter filled the sky, displaying extreme arrogance.

Chapter 36: The Enemy's Arrival at the City Gate

At the foot of the city gate, the leader of the guards was alone and holding a steel saber. Although he could not hide the endless terror in his eyes, and the arm holding the saber was trembling slightly, he did not move half a step back!

When the Imperial Army and guards dared not step forward, when they were fleeing everywhere, he stood his ground and guarded the city gate. Neither did he once leave or waver.

His name was Guo Lian and guarding the city gate was his responsibility.

He would not cower as long as he was alive.

“Come on, step over my dead body!” Guo Lian glared and shouted hysterically.

He was using this kind of method to vent the fears in his heart.

Swoosh!

A strong stench of blood hit his face. Su Zimo was already in front of him.

After getting a clear glimpse of Su Zimo’s face, Guo Lian’s jaws dropped slightly. There was a flash of surprise followed by endless regret in his eyes.

Earlier on, Su Zimo was covered in blood in the crowd. Even his face was splashed with many drops of blood. He looked like a slayer that had just stepped out from hell. Hence, Guo Lian could not recognize Su Zimo.

It was only when the two faced each other did Guo Lian vaguely recall that he was the one who let this person into the city!

That green-robed scholar with delicate features and carrying a bow and saber, who was mocked ruthlessly by his underling...

At the same time, Su Zimo also recognized this man.

The Cold Moon Saber that had just landed on the top of Guo Lian’s head moved away suddenly. Without halting his steps, Su Zimo brushed shoulders with this man and said softly, “You are the one who let me into the city. I will spare your life.”

Having encountered a close brush with death, Guo Lian felt drained of energy. He collapsed onto the ground, kneeling, panting heavily and drenched in his own sweat.

Guo Lian’s mind were resonating with Su Zimo’s words. He could not help muttering softly, “If I had not let him enter the city, given his powers, could he not fight his way in? Perhaps this is karma?”

Guo Lian could not resist the urge to look back. In the next moment, an even more appalling and terrifying matter happened.

“Boom!”

A deafening noise.

The tall, wide and sturdy gate of the city had actually fallen apart under the impact of Su Zimo’s collision!

Su Zimo left the capital like a ghost, his feet barely touching the ground. In the blink of an eye, the capital of the Country of Yan was far behind him.

Dozens of Qi Refinement Warriors from Joyful Clan followed chased him out of the capital. Looking at the diminishing view of Su Zimo, they did not choose to pursue him any further.

On the one hand, they had almost used up all of their spirit qi when they fought with Su Zimo in the air earlier.

On the other, these Qi Refinement Warriors could tell that their speed was no match for Su Zimo even if they were in their best condition.

“How exactly did this person train his body till this extent?” Someone could not help asking. The shock and terror in his eyes had not gone away.

A person beside him said, “I heard from the clan master that some top clans have geniuses with heaven spirit root who can cultivate at a faster rate. Coupled with sufficient resources from the clan, before Core Formation, they would integrate spirit qi into their body to temper their flesh, blood and veins, refining both qi and body simultaneously. However, this person is clearly not a Qi Refinement Warrior.”

“The body of that kind of cultivator is indeed stronger than us but they are far from reaching this stage. The body of this person is even more terrifying than spirit beasts!”

“Don’t feel discouraged. When the clan masters rush over, we will kill him together! I just found out that the Su family has been hiding in Ping Yang Town all these years. They are all mortals and can’t run too far away.”

“Yes, when the time comes, we will annihilate the entire Su family not even sparing the fowls and dogs to vent all our hatred!”

...

On the seventh day of the King of Yan’s death.

In Cang Lang City, a pigeon carrying a message fluttered its wings and flew into the residence of the City Lord.

It took about seven days to send a pigeon from the capital of Country of Yan to Cang Lang City.

Soon after, an order was passed down from the residence of the City Lord. “Pass down orders to the entire army. Prepare to attack the Country of Yan!”

Luo Tianwu wore a golden armor with a long saber hung on his waist. He strode out of the residence of the City Lord in a dignified manner, as if he was the ruler of a country. Looking far in the direction of the Country of Yan, he could not help smiling, “I didn’t expect Su Zimo to really kill the King of Yan. This is heaven’s will! Heaven wants me, Luo Tianwu, to become the king. This is where the events are leading to. Who else can stop me!”

“Congratulations, your highness.”

The gray-robed old elder standing beside Luo Tianwu said smilingly, "Su Zimo is quite smart but he still fell into your highness's scheme of killing with a borrowed knife. After murdering the King of Yan, he will also die in the capital of the Country of Yan."

"Hahaha!"

Luo Tianwu laughed complacently, "This is an open scheme. Su Zimo knows that I am making use of him but he still fell into the trap and helped me kill the King of Yan. Su Zimo, haha. He is just an ordinary man without any major use. He has wasted his time studying for more than 10 years."

"Mister, don't worry. When I become the king, I will definitely confer you the title of the country's advisor." Luo Tianwu said in a deep voice.

The gray-robed elder bowed slightly, cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, your highness."

Luo Tianwu waved his arms and said loudly, "Let's go. Follow me into battle. Success and dominance is happening right at this moment!"

Luo Tianwu had long waited for this day. The troops in the city sharpened their swords and were long prepared. Within 15 minutes, 50,000 soldiers and horses led respectively by the Five Wolf Guards of Cang Lang City had already gathered.

The army left the city, detoured Cang Lang Mountain Range and entered the borders of the Country of Yan. The nearest city to the borders was Jian An City in the Country of Yan.

...

In a deserted village not far away from Jian An City, not a soul could be seen. This place was termed as the ghost village.

The Su family had moved to this place more than ten days ago. None of them were residing in Ping Yang Town anymore.

These days, using elixirs refined by Song Qi to nurse his health, Su Hong's body gradually showed signs of improvement. He had recovered much.

However, as predicted by Uncle Zheng, it was easy to heal the body but difficult to heal the heart.

Su Hong was still bedridden and had lost his appetite for food. His eyes were empty and soulless. Each time he thought about the Su family losing all hopes of avenging the blood feud, his heart ached unbearably.

Uncle Zheng and the rest were also at a loss over what to do.

Looking at Su Hong recovering physically but becoming more dispirited as the days passed, everyone in the Su family mourned and sighed.

On this day, Liu Yu, the head guard of the Su family suddenly rushed into the courtyard with a complicated expression mixed with sadness and joy. He said loudly, "Mr Zheng, something serious has happened!"

"What is the matter?" Uncle Zheng's heart sank.

Liu Yu said, "Luo Tianwu and his Five Wolf Guards are leading an army of 50,000 to attack Jian An City. They have already arrived at the foot of the city gate!"

"Mmm?"

Uncle Zheng drew his brows together and said in puzzlement, "Luo Tianwu has been plotting for a long time. But why did he suddenly send out his troops? There must be some reason. Otherwise, he won't act rashly."

"Mister's conjecture is correct."

Liu Yu nodded and said, "According to the information from the spy, Luo Tianwu claimed that the King of Yan is already dead and the Country of Yan is in great chaos. It is just that the news has not spread outside the capital. As long as the City Lord of Jian An City surrenders, he will be conferred the post of Premier or other additional titles."

Uncle Zheng frowned, carrying a grave expression. He pondered deeply and said, "Since Luo Tianwu has already sent his troops, this news is very likely true! However, the King of Yan had the protection of dozens of Qi Refinement Warriors. How did he die so easily? Who killed the King of Yan?"

Suddenly, Uncle Zheng seemed to have thought of something. He exclaimed in shock, "Second young master! Where did second young master go recently? Did anyone see him?"

Liu Yu shook his head and said, "Second young master is indeed very powerful but I don't think he will be able to sneak into the capital and kill the King of Yan before the eyes of dozens of Qi Refinement Warriors?"

Uncle Zheng let out a long sigh. He gradually calmed down before nodding and saying, "That's also true."

After hesitating for a moment, Song Qi, who was beside them, could not help saying, "But, I am afraid that your family's second young master might really be the one who killed the King of Yan!"

Chapter 37: Black Armored Cavalry Going for a Battle

Upon hearing this, both Uncle Zheng and Liu Yu were momentarily stunned at first.

The two turned their heads, looking shocked. After staring at Song Qi for a long time, they then said slowly, "This... how is this possible?"

"Pardon me for being frank. Although both of you are members of the Su family, I'm afraid you don't seem to know much about your family's second young master."

Song Qi said, "Second Young Master Su is not a Qi Refinement Warrior. But he has the ability to kill them. I'm a Level 8 Qi Refinement Warrior but I dare not say that I will win a fight against Second Young Master Su."

During the past ten days, Song Qi had already achieved a breakthrough in the realm and cultivated till Qi Condensation Level 8 using the inferior-grade spirit stones from Su Zimo.

“You’re a Qi Refinement Warrior?”

“And a Level 8 Qi Refinement Warrior?”

“Second young master has the ability to kill Qi Refinement Warriors?”

“Even a Level 8 Qi Refinement Warrior dare not be sure about beating second young master in a fight?”

A string of doubts emerged, making the Uncle Zheng duo a little dazed and lost in their senses.

They had always thought that Song Qi was just a friend from the pugilistic world that Su Zimo knew. They interacted with him for days but did not know that the latter was a Qi Refinement Warrior.

Song Qi added, “The purpose of my trip to the Su family this time is also because of Second Young Master Su. He entrusted me to protect all of you.”

These words surprised the Uncle Zheng duo even more.

Second young master actually had the ability to give instructions to Level 8 Qi Refinement Warriors!

Uncle Zheng pondered for a while and realized that Song Qi would not sprout nonsense that did not have a basis.

All of a sudden, Uncle Zheng’s countenance changed greatly as a thought flashed across his mind. He suddenly asked, “Second young master killed the King of Yan. Can he still escape from the capital?”

Song Qi’s eyes dimmed and he smiled bitterly. He did not reply.

Uncle Zheng’s expression turned ugly. He seemed to have aged a lot instantly.

He watched Su Zimo grew up and looked upon the latter like his own child.

In his heart, the blood feud of the Su family was definitely important but not as much as one-tenth of Su Zimo.

“Sigh.” Uncle Zheng shut his eyes and gave a long sigh.

Liu Yu said resentfully, “It’s all Luo Tianwu’s fault. If he didn’t tell second young master about what happened 16 years ago, second young master would not have died!”

Uncle Zheng frowned badly and shook his head. He said, “News of the King of Yan’s death has not spread here. The City Lord of Jian An City is also not a fool. Will he believe Luo Tianwu’s words? Although Luo Tianwu is leading 50,000 troops and horses for the attack, he may not succeed in taking down Jian An City either.”

Liu Yu’s eyes were filled with endless fury. He said coldly, “That Luo Tianwu is merciless and cruel. He did not forcefully launch an attack. Instead, he gathered the innocent villagers of ten villages near Jian An City and put these villagers at the frontline to shake Jian An City! As long as these villagers retreat, Luo Tianwu would give orders to slaughter them. These villagers are unarmed and have no other way out. They can only run to Jian An City.”

“What!” Uncle Zheng was stunned.

This tactic was extremely vicious.

If a hundred thousand villagers were dashing towards Jian An City, it would create a massive force that could not be ignored. As long as the City Lord of Jian An City opened the city gate, the villagers would swarm in like bees. Right on the heels of them were the 50,000 troops of Luo Tianwu. Jian An City would definitely be taken down!

If Jian An City refused to open the city gate and chose to look on indifferently, the soldiers on the city wall would have to watch helplessly as their people of the Country of Yan were being slaughtered. This would result in massive fear and panic in the city and also affect the morale of the army adversely.

Moreover, there was a high possibility that some of the villagers at the foot of the city gate were their relatives.

The huge battle had not even started and Luo Tianwu had already won half it!

However, these innocent people of the Country of Yan were sacrifices behind his victory.

Although the Su family had been staying at Ping Yang Town all these years, they had always regarded themselves as a citizen of the Country of Yan. They were born in the Country of Yan and grew up there. They had a great sense of belonging to the country of their origin.

Uncle Zheng waved his hands and suddenly said softly, "You can tell young master about the news of the King of Yan's death. However, please don't tell him that Luo Tianwu is driving away the people of the Country of Yan and attacking the city! Given young master's temperament, I'm afraid..."

At this moment, the doors to a bedroom situated a short distance away suddenly opened.

Uncle Zheng and trio turned to look behind them.

Holding onto the side of the door, Su Hong was standing there. His face was still pale and his body weak. However, his pair of eyes was gradually regaining some lustre.

"Bring me my armor." Su Hong said softly. His tone was firm and resolute.

"Young master, you..." Tears welled up in Liu Yu's eyes. He was choking on his words.

The man before him had patiently endured for 16 years for the sake of avenging the Su family's blood feud. After learning that there were no longer any hopes of revenge, he was almost down-and-out, bedridden and dejected.

Nevertheless, when he heard that the people of the Country of Yan were in trouble, he stood up without any hesitation!

Although his body was weak and his injuries had not recovered, he did not hesitate the slightest bit.

This was because he was the son of Lord Wuding, Su Mu, a descendant of the Su family and the young master of the Su family!

"Young master, your health is not good. How would you have the strength to fight a battle? Pass down your orders. Our 5,000 black armored cavalry will help you to fight this battle!" Liu Yu gritted his teeth and said.

Uncle Zheng looked anxious. He said, "Second young master is unlikely to have survived. Young master, please don't let anything happen to you. Otherwise, the Su family's bloodline will be lost!"

There was a flash of deep sorrow in Su Hong's eyes.

He had carefully hidden the feud of the Su family as he did not wish to burden his younger brother. Never did he expect to end up with such an outcome.

"You don't understand."

Su Hong suppressed the grief in his heart and shook his head, "If Zimo is really the one who killed the King of Yan. I should go and stop Luo Tianwu. This is because if the King of Yan is dead and Jian An City is taken, Zimo will definitely become a sinner of the Country of Yan and leave a bad name for ages. How can I, Su Hong, bear to let this happen?"

"But..." The Uncle Zheng pair wanted to persuade him but was interrupted by Su Hong.

"Father once swore that he will protect the people of the Country of Yan for life, let the commoners have a safe and peaceful place protected from the flames of war to live in. Now, the people of the Country of Yan are in trouble. I, Su Hong, would rather die on the battlefield with the horses and corpses than to hide here!"

Su Hong took a deep breath, his eyes glistening brightly. He said in a deep voice, "Anyone who attacks the borders of the Country of Yan must be killed! Anyone who slays the people of my Country of Yan must be killed!"

At this moment, Uncle Zheng seemed to have seen Su Mu's shadow on Su Hong.

In a daze, he seemed to have returned to 20 years ago when he followed Su Mu in gaining victories across the battlefields and advancing courageously all the time!

Such familiar words, familiar scene, same boldness and same display of one's prowess. There was nothing to fear!

Su Hong raised his voice and said, "Where is the black armored cavalry!"

It was not sure when, but the 5,000 black armored cavalry had already gathered outside. Each of their gazes were burning like fire and emanating boundless will power to fight the battle.

Suddenly, Uncle Zheng's old eyes teared up. Kneeling down on one knee, he said loudly, "Zheng Zhe is willing to follow the general to attack and kill the foreign enemies and protect our Country of Yan and my people!"

All the 5,000 black armored cavalry dismounted from their horses and knelt down on one knee in a coordinated manner. They hollered, "I am willing to follow the general to attack and kill the foreign enemies and protect our Country of Yan and my people!"

Su Hong clenched his fists and said loudly, "Prepare the horses and follow me into battle. May the glory of the black armored cavalry return!"

Watching this scene, Song Qi's heart was suddenly full of admiration and respect for this man before him.

As a Level 8 Qi Refinement Warrior, he could look down on all mortals but at this very moment, Song Qi took his hat off to a mortal.

He experienced the enthusiasm that he never had before.

He experienced the family feud and country hatred that he never had before.

He experienced the feelings of deep love for the people and deep love for the land under his feet.

At this very moment, Su Hong's body trembled. He suddenly turned with his back facing everyone and stretched out his palm to cover his lips. Thereafter, he put down his hands, looking normal and without any traces of oddity.

However, Song Qi could see it very clearly. In the palm of Su Hong, there was a pool of glaring red blood!

Although Su Hong's body was weak, it was no longer in a severe condition. As such, it was impossible that he would cough out blood.

Song Qi was well aware that such a situation would only occur when a person's heart had ached too much but had no place to vent the pain.

Although Su Hong did not express much upon hearing the news of Su Zimo's death, he had chosen to conceal his sorrows deep in the heart.

Previously, Song Qi was hired by Su Zimo to protect the Su family from dangers.

However, at this moment, Song Qi really wanted to protect this man from the bottom of his heart!

Such a man did not deserve to die.

Chapter 38: Family Feud, National Enmity

Outside Jian An City.

More than 10,000 villagers had been forced to flee and leave their homes by the 50,000 strong enemy army. All of them flocked to Jian An City's gate.

Cao Wenxing, the City Lord of Jian An City, stood on top of a defensive tower, watching coldly as the villagers fled for their lives. He waved his hands and shouted his orders. "Release the arrows!"

"Lord, they are our people of the Country of Yan!" A deputy general behind Cao Wenxing stepped forward to stop him. He could not bear to kill his own people.

"Mmm?"

Cao Wenxing glanced sideways and asked, "If the inferior commoners rushed here and broke into the city, the 50,000 strong army of Luo Tianwu's would follow right on their heels. Wei Mingcheng, tell me, who will bear the responsibility for it?! All of us will die if Jian An City falls!"

“Whoever dares to question my orders will be punished according to martial law!” Cao Wenxing shot a harsh glance at the deputy general.

The deputy general who was named Wei Mingcheng lowered his head. Although he felt indignant, he dared not voice his opinions any further.

Cao Wenxing swept his gaze over the soldiers by the city wall as he shouted. “Release the arrows!”

Some of the soldiers clenched their teeth and shut their eyes before releasing the arrows.

Swash! Swash! Swash!

There was a storm of arrows.

The storm of arrows was able to wipe out all the defenseless people of the Country of Yan.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds and thousands of villagers collapsed onto the ground after being shot by the arrows. The entire place outside the city was filled with casualties and corpses. It was a heart-wrenching sight.

They would die if they take another step forward. But they would die if they retreated as well.

The remaining thousands of villagers knelt down outside Jian An City. They kept kowtowing and crying helplessly for rescue. It was heartbreaking.

The 50,000 strong army of Cang Lang City were stationed a couple hundred meters outside Jian An City. Luo Tianwu stared coldly at the helpless people of the Country of Yan. He did not feel any sympathy for them.

It was these innocent people who were the first to suffer from the war between the two countries.

“City Lord, please open the door, let us go in. My two children are dead on the battlefield. You can’t treat us like this.”

Cao Wenxing looked indifferent. He was not the least moved.

A seven or eight-year-old child was frightened. The child broke out of a woman’s embrace and ran toward the faraway distance. He had only taken a few steps when Luo Tianwu ordered his troops to shoot him down. He dropped onto the ground dead.

“Ah!”

The woman screamed, rushing madly to Luo Tianwu. She had yet to get close to him and she was shot down by dozens of arrows.

The woman fell to the ground, losing focus in her eyes. She stared at the sky above her head, whispering. “Heaven, please takes pity on us, who will save us...”

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Right then, fumes and dust billowed in the wind from not too far away. The ground violently vibrated, there was a thunderous sound of hooves. A large troop of black armored cavalry came galloping ferociously, closing in with a menacing aura.

The leader was clad in silver armor, holding an iron spear of the flowing spring. There was a hideous scar on his face. His eyes were sharp and he hollered. "Luo Tianwu, prepare to die!"

"Release the javelins!"

The troops were still far away from each other. The archers were unable to release arrows as it was not within shooting range. Su Hong sat atop his horse pointed forward.

The 5,000 black armored cavalry jumped into action simultaneously. It seemed as if they had been through countless training as they moved in unison. They released the long spears that they held. The flying spears seemed like locusts that ravaged the entire area.

The 5,000 long spears flashed a cold glitter as they went soaring into the sky, letting off a whining sound. It was an intimidating sight.

Most of the black armored cavalry were Postnatal Experts. If they exerted all their strength to throw the spear, the shooting range would be further and more powerful than arrows!

The gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior's countenance changed. He had to avoid clashing head on with the array of spears. He used his flying sword to protect Luo Tianwu while they retreated.

The 50,000 strong troops of Cang Lang City were caught off-guard. Many of the soldiers fell off their horses and corpses were strewn everywhere.

The black armored cavalry kept on advancing, not slowing down at all. By the time the Cang Lang City troops recovered their senses, the black armored cavalry had already arrived right in front of them!

The arrows that the Cang Lang City troops prepared were rendered useless. Instead, it was a hindrance to them.

"Change formation!"

Su Hong yelled as he led the troops from the front, with Song Qi right behind him.

The 5,000 black armored cavalry took the long sabers from their waists and took the form of an awl. They were on a roll, looking imposing and domineering. The awl-shaped formation helped them to break into the Cang Lang City troops!

Bang!

The two armies crashed into each other. They fought hand to hand, and blood was spewed everywhere. It was tragic!

The 5,000 black armored cavalry created a huge opening in the formation of the 50,000 strong army.

The soldiers on the city walls gave a shout of joy at the sight of this scene.

Wei Mingcheng was thrilled. He pointed toward the 5,000 black armored cavalry outside the city, speaking in a quivering voice, "They are the black armored cavalry. They are the black armored cavalry of the Country of Yan!"

All the soldiers in Jian An City were in awe upon hearing that the black armored cavalry were here.

To the soldiers who had been guarding the border, the black armored cavalry had a well-known reputation. Under the leadership of Lord Wuding, the black armored cavalry had always been able to defeat the enemy troops with a force inferior in number. They had always been their pride and the pride of Country of Yan.

Unfortunately, after the sudden change in circumstances in the capital 16 years ago, the black armored cavalry had disappeared as well.

However, their name had been deeply buried in the memories of each and every soldier.

“Is it General Su?”

“General Su is not dead. He is back with the black armored cavalry!” Some of the soldiers were exhilarated and they wept softly.

Wei Mingcheng stepped forward, saying in excitement, “Lord, I volunteer to lead a troop to lend support to the black armored cavalry. We will definitely send the enemy away!”

Cao Wenxing looked at him with cold eyes, speaking in an indifferent tone. “No!”

Wei Mingcheng felt as if he was struck by lightning.

Cao Wenxing said, “Su Mu revolted against the Country of Yan and he died. The person outside the city is definitely not Su Mu.”

“But they are the black armored cavalry. I wouldn’t be wrong!”

“So what if they are the black armored cavalry? There are only 5,000 of them. How long could they fight against the enemy? By the time Luo Tianwu gets his army under control, the black armored cavalry will be dead meat.”

“The black armored cavalry dominated the battlefields, sweeping up victories wherever they went. Lord, don’t you remember their reputation? This is the pride of the black armored cavalry. General Su had spent all his life on the battlefield, he had never lost a battle!”

Cao Wenxing was getting impatient. He waved his hands. “Wei Mingcheng, it is a meritorious achievement if we managed to guard Jian An City. Now that the two armies are fighting it out outside the city, it is the wisest choice to stand by watching others battle. No matter who wins and who loses, it will be beneficial to Jian An City.”

“But...”

Cao Wenxing suddenly looked back, staring at Wei Mingcheng with a murderous look, interrupting him. “If you dare to continue with your nonsense and affect the army’s morale, I will not hesitate to kill you!”

Wei Mingcheng stared at Cao Wenxing in shock, disappointment evident in his eyes.

In no time, with the gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior’s help, Luo Tianwu had stabilized the army and was in a confrontation with the black armored cavalry outside Jian An City.

“Su Hong, you must be crazy!”

Luo Tianwu shouted in rage. "The King of Yan feuded with the Su family and was slain by your younger brother. I am taking revenge for you, yet you are stopping me. You have lost your mind!"

Luo Tianwu might have plans and ploys, but he had never expected that Su Hong would stop him in this crucial moment.

The most troubling thing was that there was a Qi Refinement Warrior with Su Hong.

Su Hong sneered. "Luo Tianwu, listen well! The Su family may have a family feud with the King of Yan. But your army raids the land of the Country of Yan, intruding our borders and territory, slaughtering our people, this is national enmity! Family feud and national enmity are different! My father was a general all his life and he had never lost a single battle or lost any of the lands that belonged to the Country of Yan. If I allow you to succeed, I will be too ashamed to face my father!"

His impassioned words resonated deep down with every soldier in Jian An City. They were touched and moved by him.

Wei Mingcheng looked towards the back of Cao Wenxing, his gaze hardened. His hand reached slowly toward the long saber at his waist.

"What are you doing?"

Right then, Cao Wenxing turned around suddenly, discovering that Wei Mingcheng had his hands on the hilt of the saber. He said coldly, "Wei Mingcheng, how dare you defy your superiors and have the notion of killing me?"

"Unscrupulous official, I disdain to be in your company. I will slay you today!"

Wei Mingcheng gave a loud shout as he drew his saber and rushed forward.

Cao Wenxing sneered as he waved his sleeves and wrapped the oncoming long saber. He flipped his palms, landing a heavy thrust on Wei Mingcheng's chest.

Wei Mingcheng was at the Postnatal realm, he was not the opponent of Cao Wenxing who was at the Connate realm.

Wei Mingcheng dropped to the ground, threw up a mouthful of blood, staining his sleeves. He laughed in desperation. "Cao Wenxing, you might be able to kill me, but can you kill all the people of Jian An City? Take a look at the soldiers around you. Is there anyone who is willing to work under you and risk their lives for you? You're a coward!"

Cao Wenxing looked around him, everyone from the lowest-rank soldier to the deputy general next to him had anger and resistance in their eyes.

Cao Wenxing panicked slightly.

The Connate Expert might be powerful, but he was unable to defeat all of them. If all of his troops turned against him, he would not be able to survive.

Outside the city, Luo Tianwu had a grim expression as he said coldly, "Su Hong, given you only have 5,000 cavalry, and you want to fight against my 50,000 elite troops? Our strength is 10 to 1. You don't have any chance of winning!"

Right then, there came a mighty sound from the top of the city tower. It could be heard everywhere on the battlefield.

"What about if you count me in? Luo Tianwu, what are the chances of winning now?"

No one had any idea on when a man covered in blood appeared on the city tower. He had a head hung at his waist, carrying a bow on his back and a saber with him. It was as if an ancient Heavenly Deity descended from the Heavens. The person looked domineering and majestic. Although he seemed to have gone through hardship, he had a burning gaze that one could not help but avoid!

...

Chapter 39: What Was The Use Of Having You!

Upon hearing the voice, Su Hong and the rest had a big shock. They paused momentarily before they slowly turned back.

"Second Young Master!"

"Second Young Master is back!"

"Second Young Master is not dead!"

The crowd cheered.

Su Hong pressed his lips tightly together, feeling emotional. He was very weak and feeble from the injuries. But there seemed to be a sudden influx of invisible force, and he felt energized.

Unlike Song Hong and the rest, although Song Qi was just as happy, he was more surprised and shocked.

Song Qi was very clear that it was very difficult to slay the king in the capital and to then fight one's way out of the heavy encirclement.

The capital of the Country of Yan had not just two to three Qi Refinement Warriors, but an entire cultivation clan with them!

No one would be able to escape under the siege of the Imperial Army as well as the Qi Refinement Warriors.

Song Qi knew that even if he reached Level 10 perfected realm, he would never be able to do it. Perhaps, the Foundation Establishment Cultivators would be capable of accomplishing it.

Of course, that was only a possibility.

In Song Qi's eyes, Su Zimo had become even more mysterious and frightening!

Song Qi turned to look at Luo Tianwu. There was pity in his eyes, as he thought to himself, "The City Lord has yet to realize how formidable the opponent that he faces is."

Seeing that Su Zimo had returned safely, given Luo Tianwu's shrewdness, he forgot himself momentarily and was dumbstruck as well. There was disbelief in his eyes.

The gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior behind him was even more shocked, frowning in silence.

"Advisor, why is Su Zimo still alive? Didn't you say that he will definitely be dead?" Luo Tianwu asked in a low voice.

The gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior shook his head. "I have no idea as well. Perhaps he is lucky and he did not encounter any Qi Refinement Warrior. Otherwise, how can he escape from the capital?"

For some unknown reason, Luo Tianwu could sense fear as he stared at Su Zimo on the city tower.

"Advisor, should we be defeated, you must make sure to protect me. At most, we can return to Cang Lang City and wait for a comeback."

The gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior replied steadfastly. "Your highness, you can rest assured that if things are not going our way, I will leave with you first."

"Good!" Luo Tianwu relaxed slightly, feeling reassured.

...

On the city tower.

"Su family? Second Young Master?"

Cao Wenxing had a shock upon hearing the shouts from below the city tower. He pointed at the back of Su Zimo, looking left and right, speaking in a low voice, "When did this person arrive?"

His soldiers remained silent.

On the one hand they had no wish to give him a reply, on the other, they had no idea as well. It seemed as if the person appeared out of thin air.

Cao Wenxing was used to ordering his troops around. Now that his soldiers refused to say a word, he could not help but scold them at the top of his voice. "A bunch of useless fools. How dare you allow an outsider to get onto the city wall. What's the use of having you!"

Right then, Su Zimo slowly turned to stare at Cao Wenxing with no expression on his face. Cao Wenxing felt his scalp turn numb under this consistent stare. All of a sudden, Su Zimo asked, "Did you give the orders to have our people outside the city killed?"

"Yes, but so what?" Cao Wenxing took the sword from his waist. He steadied himself and shouted.

"He... nothing much."

Su Zimo smiled, his eyes turned cold as he said, "As the City Lord who guards the border of the Country of Yan, not only did you not protect your people, instead you order a massacre of them..."

At the mention of this, Su Zimo paused slightly, there was a burst of coldness from his eyes that one's heart could not help but jump a bit. He hollered, "What is the use of having you!"

Swoosh!

Su Zimo leaped down, he was still in mid-air but everyone could hear a loud shriek.

The Cold Moon Saber was unsheathed.

Su Zimo held the Cold Moon Saber in his hand and jumped from mid-air, swinging his arm to form a huge arc. It was as if he was trying to split apart Mount Hua, as he swung the saber toward Cao Wenxing's head!

This stroke was full of flaws.

But, this stroke was too vicious!

It was so vicious that Cao Wenxing shuddered, unable to come up with a counterattack. He instinctively raised the huge sword in his hands to shield his head.

The flash of light from the saber was glaring, every soldier could not help but squint their eyes.

Snap!

The sword broke in half.

Poof!

There were flashes of blood.

Su Zimo sheathed his saber.

Cao Wenxing widened his eyes in shock. There was a strange, vertical red line between his eyes, cutting his face into two.

The next moment.

Cao Wenxing's body was split into half, and he flopped down onto the ground. Red blood kept spewing out, staining the bricks red under the wall in no time.

All of the soldiers were aghast.

One stroke!

Cao Wenxing who was at the Connate realm was split into half by the person in front of them!

Su Zimo went to Wei Mingcheng's side, stretching out his hands to help him up. "Can you still fight?"

"Yes!"

Wei Mingcheng disregarded the pain in his chest, he clenched his teeth and shouted. "Mister, please be assured. I will get the troops to aid the black armored cavalry outside the city now, we will get rid of the external enemies!"

“No need.” Su Zimo waved his hand, shaking his head. “There must not be any internal strife within Jian An City because of this. We must not implicate the people in the city.”

Wei Mingcheng hurried to say. “Mister, you are being too polite. It is our honor to be able to fight along the black armored cavalry. No one would say no to it.”

“We are willing to fight along the black armored cavalry and behead the enemy!” The soldiers on the city walls shouted.

It was not until then that Su Zimo finally understood the heights of glory that the black armored cavalry achieved back then, as well as the important figure that his father was to the soldiers.

His father’s achievements were so great that the king felt uneasy and insecure. This was why calamity befell him.

Su Zimo said softly, “Open the gate and let the people of the Country of Yan in first, and settle them down. If you still want to slay the enemies, then you can join us outside the city to fight against the enemies.”

Wei Mingcheng agreed immediately. He looked at the soldiers around him and swung his arms, shouting. “Let’s go, let’s open the gate first!”

Wei Mingcheng paused for a second before he turned to look at Su Zimo. “Once the gate is open, all the people would flock in. Mister, you will not be able to go out for the time being. You would have to wait.”

“No need.”

Su Zimo smiled and turned toward the side of the wall and jumped off.

Everyone on the city walls were shocked!

Jian An City was one of the cities along the border of Country of Yan. The city wall was sturdy and much higher than other cities. It was as tall as 100 feet!

A small piece of stone would split into pieces if it fell off from the city walls, notwithstanding human beings.

Wei Mingcheng and the rest hurried forward to take a look at the bottom of the walls.

At the same time, the two armies who were engaged in a fierce battle on the battlefield noticed this scene as well. All the soldiers could not help but gape in shock, their eyeballs almost falling out.

Su Zimo fell from the top of the city wall at an alarming speed.

Bang!

There was a deafening sound.

Many soldiers could feel the tremor in the ground!

Su Hong and the rest could not help but break out into a cold sweat for Su Zimo.

They certainly knew that Su Zimo was not a fool or a madman. Since he did this, he would definitely be alright.

However, what he did was still very shocking to all of them present.

The Postnatal Experts, Connate Experts and even the two Qi Refinement Warriors from the two sides of armies could not help but shiver.

The muscles on Luo Tianwu's face twitched slightly, he paled as he tried to maintain his composure.

When Su Zimo dropped to the ground, a lot of dust and gravel came flying up.

Under the watchful gaze of countless eyes, a figure loomed in the billowing dust. He took steady strides as he walked towards them, and they could gradually make out his outline and facial appearance...

Chapter 40: Quelling Cang Lang

As Su Zimo approached, the sky suddenly darkened.

A drastic change of weather!

It was without any signs.

Dark clouds loomed, covering the entire sky, shrouding Luo Tianwu and the 50,000 strong army behind him in darkness, leaving them with a tightness and unbearable feeling of suffocation in the chest.

The dark clouds were constantly changing, it evolved into a ferocious man-eating demonic beast. It looked very realistic as it opened its large, fierce-looking mouth. It was a frightening and hideous sight.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

There were deafening and heart-pulsating sounds from the sky. On the one hand, it sounded like thunder, on the other, it seemed as if the demonic beast was yelling and snarling.

"Luo Tianwu, do you still remember what I said to you before I left Cang Lang City?"

Su Zimo stopped in front of the two armies, looking straight at Luo Tianwu, who rode a tall and mighty horse in the far distance.

Luo Tianwu maintained a calm expression. Many thoughts flashed across his mind, and he smiled suddenly, "Second Young Master Su, congratulations on taking your revenge. Lord Wuding can rest in peace having such a son like you. Ping Yang Town is proud to have you. As the city lord, I am very proud as well. I will return to Cang Lang City, and prepare a banquet to celebrate Second Young Master Su's victory. The two of you from the Su family must make sure to come."

Luo Tianwu knew that there was no hope in taking down Jian An City anymore. He quickly made the decision to retreat to Cang Lang City.

The King of Yan was dead and the country had become leaderless. It was a great opportunity for him.

However, Luo Tianwu still decided to give up. In the world of chaos, ambitious and formidable people like him had to make a decision without the slightest hesitation!

Luo Tianwu would not have come this far without this resolution and drive.

“I had warmed a snake in one’s bosom and fell short of success at the last stage! If I had known, I should have killed the two of them when they were still kids!”

Luo Tianwu lamented inside his mind, but he still had a bright smile on his face.

In Luo Tianwu’s opinion, Su Hong would definitely not chase after him if he did not fight back and return to Cang Lang City.

In fact, as Luo Tianwu expected, Su Hong came all the way only to protect the people of the Country of Yan. As long as he was willing to retreat, Su Hong would not lead the black armored cavalry to chase after him.

Once they went into battle, the black armored cavalry were bound to suffer losses. Su Hong would try to avoid such a situation.

However, Luo Tianwu had miscalculated.

Because, he was not against Su Hong, but Su Zimo.

Su Zimo raised his eyebrows in question. “Are you thinking of escaping?”

Luo Tianwu pretended not to know and had a smile on his face. “Second Young Master Su, what do you mean?”

“Before I left Cang Lang City I said that I hated to be made use of, and I told you to watch your conduct. It is a pity that City Lord Luo doesn’t seem to have taken my words seriously.”

There was mockery in Su Zimo’s eyes. He stared at Luo Tianwu as he said coldly, “Are you thinking of running now? Are you able to run away?!”

Bang!

With that, Su Zimo tapped his feet on the ground and suddenly launched forward, his strides were so rapid that it seemed like shadows. He was right in front of the Cang Lang City’s army in the blink of an eye.

There was an army of soldiers in front of Luo Tianwu.

However, Su Zimo barged right into them, creating a bloody path as he advanced, no one was able to stop him in his path!

“Ah!”

Luo Tianwu was aghast, retreating automatically as he shouted. “Advisor, save me!”

“Jee!”

The gray-robed man executed his flying sword immediately. A beam of light shone on the flying sword. It turned out to be an inferior-grade spirit weapon.

Swoosh!

The flying sword flew in at an alarming speed. It turned into a bolt of lights, dashing toward Su Zimo's head.

Su Zimo sneered, not reducing his speed in the slightest. Just when the flying sword was about to hit his glabella, he ducked to avoid the flying sword by bare inches, and continued to advance!

The gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior's pupils constricted in shock.

He had not expected that his flying sword would miss the target, and he was most surprised at Su Zimo's alarmingly fast speed!

The gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior immediately controlled his flying sword so that it would change its directions to stab Su Zimo.

However, Su Zimo made a leap and was already right in front of the gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior, saying softly, "You are too weak."

Bang!

Su Zimo flipped his palms and rested it on the top of the gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior's head.

His brains burst and blood came shooting out. The gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior had yet to utter a word and he dropped dead from his horse.

Su Zimo lowered himself to step onto the strong horse that the gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior used to ride on, and leaped into the sky once again, dashing toward Luo Tianwu, who was not too far away.

Luo Tianwu was scared stiff.

He had not expected that the Qi Refinement Warrior that he highly valued would be dismembered and slain by Su Zimo after seeing each other face-to-face!

It was too fast!

Luo Tianwu had no chance to escape.

"Ah!"

In the life and death moment, Luo Tianwu tried hard to suppress his fear. He roared loudly, taking out his long saber at his waist, using all his strength to swing the saber at Su Zimo!

Su Zimo did not dodge.

It was unnecessary.

Su Zimo reached out his palm, grabbing the oncoming long saber, coldness evident in his eyes.

There was a loud splitting sound. Su Zimo made use of his palm to break the long saber into two pieces!

Luo Tianwu knew that all hopes were dashed to pieces at that moment.

Su Zimo grabbed Luo Tianwu by the throat, saying loudly, "If I allow you to flee back to Cang Lang City, who will take responsibility for the innocent people who died because of this?!"

"When there's a war between the two countries, it's difficult to judge who's right and wrong. But you sacrificed the lives of innocent people for your ambitious dreams. I will not let you live!"

Snap!

Su Zimo exerted strength in his palm and snapped Luo Tianwu's neck, throwing his corpse aside. He swept his gaze over the surroundings, shouting loudly, "Luo Tianwu is dead, aren't all of you going to retreat?"

The 50,000 strong army of Cang Lang City were stunned by the aura of one single man. No one dared to move forward.

Su Hong, other people and the 5,000 black armored cavalry stood motionless in the far distance.

It was not that they did not think of aiding Su Zimo, instead it was that everything happened too quickly.

All the people that were present did not expect that Su Zimo would make that move. They also did not imagine that he would be so swift and powerful. He killed Luo Tianwu instantly like lightning!

Song Qi had just executed his flying sword and did not even manage to send it flying.

In the fights with the other army just now, he had sparred several times with the gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior. Although both of them belonged to Level 8 Qi Condensation, the gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior was far stronger than him.

But the gray-robed Qi Refinement Warrior only executed one style when dealing with Su Zimo, and he was slain by him.

Cao Gang, the Wolf Guard of Cang Lang City was the first to react. He took in a deep breath before he cupped his fists, saying, "Young Master Su, thank you for letting us go."

"Let's go back to the city."

Cao Gang grimly carried Luo Tianwu's corpse. He felt deeply about the turn of events as he let out a sigh. "The city lord racked his brains in scheming, but it was a pity that everything was just destiny's game plan."

Without Su Zimo, the outcome of today's battle would be totally different.

Cao Gang recalled what happened one and a half years earlier. The young man refused to bow to Perfected Cang Lang and was reduced to an inferior commoner. He had lost almost everything that he had.

Who would have thought that it was this young man who came and changed everything.

Before leaving, Cao Gang could not help but look at the figure standing proudly in the far distance.

The figure seemed to gradually integrate with the young man from one and a half years ago, becoming one.

Cao Gang suddenly realized that letting off the young man back then, might have been Perfected Cang Lang's biggest mistake in his life!