

Chapter 341: I'll Strike

Everyone fled in panic. Su Zimo hung around the back and was able to prevent the attacks of the Blood Centipedes.

In reality, the moment the Blood Centipede King appeared, Night Spirit's eyes shone with a murderous killing intent and it even harbored thoughts of turning around to fight the Blood Centipede King.

However, Su Zimo did not wish to get entangled with those poisonous creatures at this place and gestured for Night Spirit to just protect Xiaoning.

Most importantly, it was because Su Zimo was wary about someone else.

Jiang Yu!

In theory, Su Zimo should not be suspicious of the commander that was designated by the Emperor of Great Zhou.

However, through their interactions, Su Zimo was certain that there was something wrong with this person!

Su Zimo ran on the ground. Under the gravel not far ahead, two big bags surfaced and another swarm of Blood Centipedes were about to emerge.

Night Spirit was a step faster and with a single leap, stomped down with its massive feet. Five claws extended silently and grabbed with force!

Poof!

The Blood Centipedes coiled together and the red-black balls that had just emerged were crushed by Night Spirit instantly!

Even though the poisonous blood splattered all over Night Spirit, it was indifferent and merely shook everything off before continuing to sprint ahead.

Night Spirit could not be hurt by the horrifying poisonous blood either!

Behind the group was a sea of red and black, as though endless waves were surging as countless Blood Centipedes moved.

After suffering the injury, the Blood Centipede King no longer dared to wave its feelers casually. However, it found itself having to retreat due to Su Zimo's arrows each time it wanted to charge forth.

The hunt continued for a long time before the group found a green shade of grass ahead.

Within that desolate desert, green represented life and everyone was invigorated.

When they flew above the grass, the red and black sea chasing them came to a gradual stop.

Blood Centipedes lived in the desert and would not leave it that easily.

Standing at the edge of the desert, the Blood Centipede King raised its massive body and shuffled its thousand feet, roaring in the direction of Su Zimo's group. Its bloodshot eyes looked indignant.

When they saw that, everyone slowed down and eventually put away their flying swords to descend on the ground. Gasping for breath, all of them were rattled.

The escape had taken a huge toll on everyone's spirit energy and they were almost drained.

They would not have lasted for much longer if they had to continue flying.

Ji Yaoxue counted the crowd and she sighed gently as her eyes dimmed.

In less than a day, the 50 people that entered the ancient battlefield were down to less than 20!

The cultivators of the Elixir and Weapon Rankings had lower cultivation realms and most of them did not make it.

Apart from five Great Zhou guards, Jiang Yu included, Su Zimo, Su Xiaoning and the three from Ethereal Peak, a miserable few were left and everyone was in low spirits, looking wretched.

To think that the ancient battlefield would be this cruel!

Initially, most of them harbored hopes of a fruitful expedition. In fact, they even dreamed about obtaining the Meridian Unlocking Elixir, connate spirit weapons or the inheritance of some fallen sects...

But now, some of them were completely frightened by what they had just experienced!

Apart from Jiang Yu, even the few remaining Great Zhou guards revealed traces of uneasiness and fear in their eyes.

"Should we find a place to stay and just cultivate there for an entire year without heading out anymore?" A female cultivator asked timidly.

In less than a day, more than half the cultivators were killed! If they were to continue roaming about in the remaining year, could they even get out alive?

"That's right."

Si Yutang coughed gently. "The spirit qi in the ancient battlefield is so rich. It won't be a wasted trip even if we were to just cultivate for a year here."

With that said, he looked at Su Zimo who was calm and indifferent, laughing dryly. "If someone wants to die and wishes to continue heading out, go on ahead. However, don't expect us to follow you."

The path of cultivation was something that defied the heavens to begin with. Every step was filled with thorns and it was only natural that one would encounter countless dangers along the way.

If one were to be fearful of advancing after meeting with some setbacks, their accomplishments in the future would be limited as well.

Su Zimo ignored Si Yutang and swept his glance across the crowd, coming to an understanding.

Of those that were remaining, even though everyone from Ethereal Peak, Shi Jian, Jun Hao and the others were shocked, none of them had fears in their eyes – their gazes were still resolute!

Jiang Yu said in a deep voice, “We don’t have many people left so no one should act on their own and divide our strength! We’ll follow the original plan of heading to that cave to stay the night.”

“Commander Jiang, should we rest for a while first to recover our strength and spirit energy?” Someone suggested.

“No!”

Jiang Yu rejected the suggestion without hesitation. “Time is tight. We have to hurry and get there before night falls!”

He beckoned and determined the direction before walking in front to lead everyone.

Ji Yaoxue slowed down and came to Su Zimo’s side, asking concernedly with a worried expression, “Zimo, are you... alright?”

No matter what, she had witnessed the poisonous blood of the Blood Centipede spraying on Su Zimo. She was still worried that the poisonous blood might do damage to him.

“I’m fine.”

Su Zimo shook his head and whispered, “There’s something wrong with Jiang Yu. You have to be careful of him.”

“Hmm?”

Ji Yaoxue paused for a moment and raised her brow, looking perplexed. “Even though we suffered heavy casualties, it was an accident and we can’t blame it on Jiang Yu entirely. Furthermore, he was at the ancient battlefield 10 years ago and made it back alive. Father also designated him as the commander. I don’t think there should be a problem?”

“The problem is precisely because he has been to the ancient battlefield before.”

Su Zimo replied, “Given his experience, there’s no way he couldn’t tell that there was something wrong with those corpses. However, he allowed the others to pick up the storage bags. Furthermore...”

Pausing for a moment, he continued, “After discovering those corpses, he did not continue moving forward!”

Ji Yaoxue was extremely smart and instantly realized that something was amiss as well.

Su Zimo said in a low voice, “In fact, I’m suspecting that he was deliberately letting them die so as to weaken the strength of the team.”

“But what motive does he have for doing that? What does he stand to gain from that?” Ji Yaoxue could not understand.

Su Zimo shook his head. “I don’t know either.”

“How about we join forces to suppress and interrogate him right now?”

Right after she said that, Ji Yaoxue shook her head to her own suggestion and frowned. “No, everyone’s tired and worn out right now. Furthermore, Jiang Yu has the highest cultivation realm and we won’t be able to restrain him even with our combined strength.”

Suddenly, Ji Yaoxue realized a horrifying fact.

If there was truly something wrong with Jiang Yu, no one would be his match given his strength as a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

“If you’re agreeable, I’ll strike to take him down!”

Right then, Su Zimo’s voice rang out, his tone casual and indifferent.

However, for some reason, his words made Ji Yaoxue’s initially uneasy heart calm down instantly.

Chapter 342: Great Shang Dynasty

Even though Ji Yaoxue did not believe that Su Zimo could take down a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator, his words gave her an inexplicable sense of assurance.

It was the same feeling she felt back then in Cang Lang Mountain Range.

Suddenly, Ji Yaoxue thought of something and her cheeks flushed, revealing a flawless beauty.

Just as her imagination was running wild, Su Zimo’s voice rang again. “Someone’s coming!”

“Ah?”

Ji Yaoxue snapped back to her senses and followed Su Zimo’s gaze. However, she saw no one.

In her bewilderment, Su Zimo’s eyes narrowed and flickered as he suddenly declared, “Everyone, please stop. There’s a group of cultivators headed for this direction in an imposing manner. They don’t seem to be friendly. Everyone, be careful.”

The moment he said that, a commotion broke out in the crowd.

Their group of 50 cultivators had suffered a massive loss and were down to less than 20 who were exhausted. If anyone had ill intentions, there was a high chance they might not survive!

Jiang Yu walked right at the front and his back was facing Su Zimo. A cold and murderous intent flashed through his eyes.

“There’s nobody?”

Many cultivators looked around and upwards nervously. However, they saw nothing but emptiness.

All of a sudden!

The sound of clothes fluttering sounded in the air ahead. At first, it was barely audible but it grew louder as time went on.

Before long, shadows appeared on the horizon and sped over at an extremely fast speed.

“Commander Jiang, what should we do? Are they targeting us?” A fearful cultivator asked in a low voice.

Jiang Yu did not reply and only smiled coldly.

There were over 50 cultivators on the other side and they arrived in front of them in the blink of an eye. The few Great Zhou guards yelled with changed expressions, “The Great Shang Dynasty!”

Upon hearing those words, everyone’s hearts sank.

Jun Hao frowned, seemingly surprised.

Ji Yaoxue’s expression turned extremely terrible as well.

The Tianhuang North Region consisted of four great dynasties, Great Xia, Great Shang, Great Zhou and Great You. There were always wars at the borders and the dynasties coexisted like fire and water.

Under such circumstances, it was almost equivalent to the death penalty for them to encounter cultivators from the Great Shang Dynasty!

Su Zimo’s gaze landed on Jiang Yu and his heart stirred as he vaguely understood something.

The appearance of the Great Shang Dynasty’s cultivators was too coincidental and perfect – this was their weakest moment.

Furthermore, the cultivators of the Great Shang Dynasty had located them with such precision in less than a day – it was as though someone was guiding them.

None of it made sense.

However, everything could be explained if Jiang Yu was someone from the Great Shang Dynasty.

He had intentionally led everyone to the corpses previously because he wanted to make use of the Blood Centipedes to weaken their group.

After escaping, Jiang Yu refused to let everyone rest and continued sprinting until their spirit energies were nearly depleted. At their weakest moment, the Great Shang Dynasty appeared...

Everything was so logical and perfect.

“I am Duan Mingda of the Great Shang Dynasty. I heard that the third princess of Great Zhou is here so I’ve come specially to invite you over as a guest.”

Even though she was referred to as a guest, they were actually kidnapping Ji Yaoxue forcefully.

The person who spoke wore a brocade robe and looked at Ji Yaoxue smugly.

Following that, Duan Mingda swept his gaze across the others and let out a cruel smile, saying coldly, “As for the others... they shall be killed without mercy!

“Prepare for battle!”

Ji Yaoxue took a deep breath and made a snap decision. “I would rather die in battle than be taken captive. Cultivators of the Great Shang Dynasty, you have belittled me!”

At that moment, the tenderness on Ji Yaoxue's face was gone, replaced with a steely and murderous look!

She glanced sideways and whispered, "Zimo, take everyone with you and escape as far as possible. You don't have to care about me."

Su Zimo raised his brows gently and did not reply.

Afraid that he wasn't judging the situation properly, Ji Yaoxue continued, "I'm the one they want so I have to die along with them. However, it's different for you guys! You can survive! Zimo, promise me that you must live on and tell father about what happened today."

"Fufu."

Right then, a cold laugh sounded.

Ji Yaoxue took a couple of steps forward and turned around. He looked at Ji Yaoxue and Su Zimo mockingly and shook his head. "It's too late, third princess! None of you shall escape today!"

"Jiang Yu, you're indeed the traitor!" Ji Yaoxue's expression turned cold.

Everyone else from the Great Zhou Dynasty were rooted on the spot, yet to understand what was happening.

"Commander Jiang, why are you..."

Even the Great Zhou guards could not believe what was happening and asked subconsciously.

Duan Mingda chuckled softly. "Fellow Daoist Jiang, you have done well for us to be able to take down everyone from the Great Zhou Dynasty and even capture a princess."

"That's right."

Another Great Shang cultivator laughed and nodded. "Your Majesty will surely reward Fellow Daoist Jiang immensely for your great contribution! Your future will be bright!"

"It's over, it's over!"

Si Yutang's face was ashen as though he had lost his parents as he mumbled repeatedly.

The others looked extremely terrible as well.

Initially, Jiang Yu was their only support as a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

But now, their six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator was in the same camp as those from the Great Shang Dynasty!

Jiang Yu's next sentence made everyone's hearts sink to the bottom.

"Ji Yaoxue, you had better give up. Apart from me, Brother Mingda is also at six meridian Foundation Establishment. It'll be difficult for you guys to escape even if you have wings!"

Everyone was shocked.

Two six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators!

After Jiang Yu went over to the other side, Ji Chengtian and the other five meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators were the ones with the highest cultivation realms remaining.

Their combined strength could not match a single six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Furthermore, everyone was exhausted and their combat powers were reduced.

Ji Yaoxue asked slowly, "Jiang Yu, my Ji Family has treated you well. Why are you repaying our kindness with ingratitude?"

Jiang Yu replied, "Indeed, the Ji Family hasn't let me down. However, I would have died in the ancient battlefield 10 years ago if not for those of the Great Shang Dynasty."

"So, you've already sold your life to the Great Shang Dynasty 10 years ago?"

"So, that's a reason for you to forget about who your benefactors were? To forget who were the ones who brought you onto the path of cultivation and imparted techniques to you?"

"So, that's a reason for you to forget about the Ji Family's kindness to you?"

Ji Yaoxue questioned loudly with a sharp gaze, unable to quell the raging flames in her heart.

After a moment of silence, Jiang Yu replied expressionlessly and coldly, "I don't want to die. So, you guys will have to die!"

"Fu..."

Ji Yaoxue laughed.

Jiang Yu continued, "Ji Yaoxue, if you surrender obediently, I can guarantee that you won't suffer. But, you had better not do anything foolish!"

"There's no need to talk further. Let's fight! Let's see what kind of an ending an ungrateful wolf like you will meet in the Great Shang Dynasty!"

Ji Yaoxue commented icily, "Everyone from the Great Shang Dynasty, listen up! If this man can betray the Great Zhou Dynasty, he can do the same to the Great Shang Dynasty!"

When they heard that, the expressions from the people of the Great Shang Dynasty changed.

Duan Mingda's gaze flickered for a brief moment as well.

Su Zimo praised internally.

Ji Yaoxue's statement was not weaker than any physical weapons! It was a killing remark that struck right at Jiang Yu's vital spot!

Chapter 343: Exchange With Your Lives!

Jiang Yu's expression changed as he said hurriedly, "This woman is clearly trying to sow discord between us. Fellow Daoists from the Great Shang Dynasty, let's not fall into her trap."

Indeed, anyone could tell that Ji Yaoxue was trying to sow discord.

However, the amazing thing about her remark was that even if those from the Great Shang Dynasty did not fall for the trap, it would be difficult for Jiang Yu to gain their trust in the future. In fact, he might even be suspected, doubted and killed later on!

Duan Mingda pondered for a moment before smiling. "There's no need to worry, Fellow Daoist Jiang Yu. You've done a great deed, so why would we suspect you?"

"That's right. The most important thing right now is to kill off this group of Great Zhou cultivators first," Another cultivator replied.

Suddenly, Duan Mingda's expression changed as he glanced sideways at the distant horizon.

There were people coming over!

A group of about 60 cultivators was speeding over with a ferocious killing intent. In the blink of an eye, they had arrived.

It was the Great Xia Dynasty!

The crowd gasped.

Su Zimo swept his gaze and could not help but frown when he noticed the shock and fear in the eyes of Duan Mingda and the others.

By the looks of it, this wasn't communicated between the Great Shang and Great Xia dynasties.

However, the Great Xia cultivators arrived right after the Great Shang cultivators. Su Zimo did not believe that such a coincidence could happen in this world.

There must be something amiss!

With the arrival of the Great Xia cultivators, it was now a three-way fight and the situation instantly became a little strange.

Right now, the strength of Great Zhou was the weakest while Great Xia and Great Shang were on par.

However, Great Xia and Great Shang were in a confrontational state, both wary of the other, afraid that the other side would stand to gain from their losses.

Moreover, the arrival of the Great Xia Dynasty was indeed rather strange.

If Jiang Yu was the spy and led the Great Shang cultivators here, who was the one who brought the Great Xia cultivators over?

Could it truly be a coincidence?

Ji Yaoxue's eyes flickered as she suddenly declared, "Fellow Daoists of the Great Xia Dynasty, I'm the princess of Great Zhou. May I know who's the commander for your expedition?"

From the Great Xia camp, their leader was a man clad in steel armor. His expression was cold as he asked in a deep voice, "I am Guo Yi. What do you seek, princess of Great Zhou?"

“Fellow Daoist Guo, I represent Great Zhou to seek an alliance with Great Xia so that we can wipe out the Great Shang cultivators!”

Ji Yaoxue said, “Furthermore, we want nothing from the storage bags and items that are left. The only thing we want is to kill that traitor of Great Zhou!”

The moment she said that, Duan Mingda and the other Great Shang cultivators were startled.

Even though there were less than 20 cultivators on the side of Great Zhou, they would definitely be a threat if they were to join forces with Great Xia!

The situation was starting to disadvantage the Great Shang Dynasty.

Duan Mingda chuckled and eased the tension in the air before declaring loudly, “Fellow Daoist Guo Yi, the remaining cultivators of Great Zhou are already at the end of their flight and there’s nothing to fear. Ji Yaoxue’s aim is for us to have an internecine outcome. Fellow Daoists of Great Xia, please do not fall for it.”

Guo Yi of Great Xia remained silent. He swept his gaze over Su Zimo and the others thoughtfully.

A moment later, he suddenly remarked, “How about we join forces to kill the Great Zhou cultivators first. As for the spoils of war... our two dynasties can split it evenly!”

“Of course!”

When they heard that, Duan Mingda and the others agreed readily with bright eyes.

Ji Yaoxue and the others felt their hearts sink.

The Great Shang Dynasty alone was enough to wipe them out, let alone combined with the Great Xia Dynasty.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Guo Yi’s decision was staggered. It was as though he had only said that after he received an order.

The coincidental appearance of the Great Xia Dynasty coupled with Guo Yi’s reaction confirmed Su Zimo’s guess that there was a spy within the remaining Great Zhou cultivators as well!

Furthermore, the status of that spy in the Great Xia Dynasty was even higher than Guo Yi’s!

Earlier, that spy had used a special technique to transmit information, causing Guo Yi to come up with the decision of working together with the Great Shang Dynasty.

Subtly, Su Zimo surveyed the remaining Great Zhou cultivators. His gaze paused briefly on one of them before looking away.

Jun Hao of Azure Frost Sect!

When they heard that Great Xia and Great Shang were joining hands, the Great Zhou cultivators were sad, indignant, frustrated and despaired.

However, Jun Hao was the only one... who was calm.

He was so calm, as though he was not worried about his safety at all.

Guo Yi and Duan Mingda's group were still discussing how to share the spoils of war when Su Zimo looked up at the sky and walked over leisurely.

"Zimo."

"Brother!"

Ji Yaoxue and the rest were shocked, shouting instinctively.

Su Zimo seemed oblivious and arrived not far from Guo Yi and Duan Mingda's group before asking indifferently, "It's getting late. Are you guys done discussing?"

"This is the number one Weapon Refinement Master of Great Zhou, a three meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator. He's in possession of 18 supreme-grade flying swords and a perfect spirit weapon, Blood Quencher!" Jiang Yu said in a deep voice.

The cultivators of Great Xia and Great Shang fell into an uproar. They looked at Su Zimo with burning eyes, as though they wanted to skin him alive.

"Perfect spirit weapon? Are you serious?" Duan Mingda narrowed his gaze and glared at Jiang Yu, enunciating every word.

"Absolutely."

Jiang Yu nodded. "He refined that Blood Quencher personally in front of everyone during the Great Zhou Dynasty's sect competition!"

Duan Mingda turned to Guo Yi and said with a fake smile, "Brother Guo, how should we split that perfect spirit weapon?"

A perfect spirit weapon was enough for Golden Cores to wage a bloody battle!

Be it Great Xia or Great Shang, no one would give it up so easily.

Guo Yi raised his brow slightly and asked, "What do you suggest, Brother Duan?"

"I do have a suggestion."

Suddenly, Su Zimo spoke.

"Oh? What?"

Duan Mingda and Guo Yi turned around and looked at Su Zimo calmly; they did not hide the mockery and sarcasm in their eyes.

To the both of them, Su Zimo was like a fish on a chopping board right now!

"Anyone who wants Blood Quencher..."

Suddenly, Su Zimo paused and stomped his feet heavily on the ground.

With a loud boom, the ground shook!

He charged forward with a flash as a deafening sound echoed from his body. Thunder rumbled, his blood sounded like a tsunami mixed with the sound of tigers and leopards and was extremely terrifying.

“Exchange!”

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had already closed in. He roared and said the first word. At the same time, a massive blood-colored saber appeared in his hands.

Buzz!

Five spirit patterns shone on the saber in a bedazzling manner like a blazing blood sun. It emanated with a blood stench and a torrential killing intent!

The cultivators of Great Xia and Great Shang were taken aback.

Duan Mingda and the others who were facing Su Zimo felt an apocalyptic might surging over that they could not defend against!

“With!”

Su Zimo swung his arms and Blood Quencher drew a perfect arc in the air, shining forth with a horrifying bloody glow!

“Your!”

Right now, it was too late to dodge. Duan Mingda did not have time to think as he whipped out a protection talisman and crushed it on the spot. Before he could do anything else, Blood Quencher had already descended from above!

“Lives!”

Those who wanted Blood Quencher had to exchange for it with their lives!

With Su Zimo’s last word, Duan Mingda’s body was split into two by Blood Quencher and blood splattered everything – even the protection talisman could not save his life!

A six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator was killed with a single cleave.

Chapter 344: Charging Ahead

None of the cultivators of the three dynasties thought that Su Zimo would dare strike, let alone expect his strike.

Furthermore, they were too close to one another and Duan Mingda was completely unguarded since he knew nothing about Su Zimo. Even as a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator, he was cleaved into two by Su Zimo and died on the spot!

The crowd exploded!

“Kill!”

“Kill him!”

The Great Shang cultivators were enraged as they roared with bloodshot eyes.

Jiang Yu had witnessed Su Zimo in action before. The moment Duan Mingda died, he summoned a flying sword and leaped into the air to distance himself from Su Zimo.

However, the other cultivators did not know better and remained standing on the spot, summoning their flying swords that glowed with spirit lights and conjured hand seals. They were prepared to strike at the same time to kill Su Zimo.

Bang!

After killing Duan Mingda, Su Zimo did not pause at all and charged right into the crowd. The cultivator at the front had just summoned his flying sword when his vision blacked out and he was sent flying.

Exploding in midair, the person turned into a mist of blood!

Psst!

All the cultivators gasped when they saw that.

A simple collision caused a cultivator to explode! The terrifying power of his burst could compare to an ancient ferocious beast!

After devouring the divine dragon, Su Zimo attained greater mastery of the Organs Refinement section.

Every single punch and kick possessed a strength of five thousand kilograms – the body of an ordinary cultivator would not be able to withstand his might in a clash.

While he sent that person flying, Su Zimo swung Blood Quencher and slashed horizontally.

Poof!

A flash of blood appeared and a huge head flew up. Blood splattered from the broken neck, forming a terrifying sight!

Blood Quencher was blood-colored to begin with. After touching blood, the shade on its blade grew brighter and more blindingly red.

“Everyone, watch out. That person is extremely strong in melee combat. Don’t let him get close to you!”

Jiang Yu rode on his flying sword and shouted from midair.

The remaining Great Shang cultivators were fear-stricken and wished that they could curse out loud.

What’s the point of saying it only now?

Their commander for the expedition, Duan Mingda, who was at six meridian Foundation Establishment, was already dead. As for Su Zimo, he was rampaging through the crowd and many cultivators were chopped down by Blood Quencher before they could even soar into the air.

Even without Blood Quencher, those people would most likely die if Su Zimo closed in on them.

Now that he had that perfect-graded Blood Quencher in his hands, he was just like a tiger who had grown wings!

Even if Su Zimo did not use all his strength, ordinary four and five meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators would not be able to withstand the might of a single slash from that heavy saber!

“Instant Thunder!”

Su Zimo pointed forward and hollered softly, “Instant Thunder!”

Snap!

A deafening sound rumbled from the skies as a thunderbolt as thick as an arm descended instantly. It struck the crowd, turning it into a sparkling sea of lightning.

Many cultivators conjured spirit arts instantly to defend against it.

Seizing the opportunity, Su Zimo entered the crowd once more and flickered left and right. Everywhere his saber was pointed, broken limbs would fly as no one could defend against him.

The Great Shang cultivators at the outer circle summoned two flying swords, scurrying into the air on one while pointing the other at Su Zimo.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Instantly, spirit lights danced the air as beams of light streaked through the air as though there were a thousand rays.

Lowering his body, Su Zimo sprawled on the ground and slithered through the grass like a snake at an extremely fast speed.

The grass swayed, leaving a trail as Su Zimo’s figure was barely discernible – he had dodged more than half of the flying swords.

Behind him, mud flew all over as the flying swords left their marks.

The remaining dozen or so flying swords were hot on his tail. Suddenly, Su Zimo’s eyes lit up as he rose and channeled his bloodline, causing the sound of tsunami surging to echo from his body.

Crackle!

As his bloodline churned, his bones shifted endlessly while his tendons twitched and sounded in unison. Instantly, Su Zimo’s body swelled up.

“Break!”

He hollered, gripping Blood Quencher tightly as his muscles expanded and knotted together, bursting through his sleeves in an instant.

Two thick arms exerted strength, raising Blood Quencher and cleaving down heavily against the dozen or so incoming flying swords.

Cling! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed.

Right in front of everyone, the dozen or so superior-grade flying swords were snapped into two by a single slash of Blood Quencher as they scattered to the ground without luster.

“Ah!”

Gasps could be heard from the Great Shang and Great Xia factions.

It was way too savage!

This was a complete suppression in terms of brute strength and there was no way to resist at all!

Su Zimo’s moves were too swift and decisive!

In a mere 10 breaths, more than 10 Great Shang cultivators had been killed by Blood Quencher, a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator included.

Everyone from Great Xia stood rooted to the spot, a hint of fear appearing in the depths of their eyes.

As for Ji Yaoxue and everyone else, they felt their morales rise instantly.

Waving her arm, Ji Yaoxue said in a deep voice, “Everyone, this is a life and death battle. Kill the enemies with me and take down the traitor!”

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Everyone from Ethereal Peak, the four Great Zhou guards and Shi Jian were all feeling invigorated and pumped as they roared and charged forward.

Night Spirit’s gaze was cold as it surveyed its surroundings. It did not make a move and stayed by Su Xiaoning’s side the entire time.

“Seven Star Plum!”

“Purple Slash!”

“Duality Smoke Gathering Sword!”

Countless spirit arts collided in midair as the Great Zhou and Great Xia dynasties finally clashed.

Little fatty rode on his flying sword with a gigantic axe in his hand, working with Shi Jian of Southern Mountains Sect in sync.

The four Great Zhou guards stayed close to Ji Yaoxue’s side and did not dare to leave her alone, merely dealing with the enemies with their flying swords.

“Explode!”

Leng Rou shouted softly as her sleeves shook and more than 10 talismans appeared. Thrown into the crowd, they exploded instantly, turning into a gigantic sea of flames that engulfed a few cultivators.

Although she was only at three meridian Foundation Establishment, Leng Rou’s attainment in talismans was truly brilliant. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have gotten the number one spot of the Talisman Ranking.

Even Su Zimo would not be willing to take on someone like her who could throw out a large number of talismans with every attack.

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

The few Great Shang cultivators did not die on the spot. However, they were severely injured as their skins tore in a bloodied mess while they shrieked endlessly in the sea of flames.

Pshew! Pshew!

Ji Chengtian of Ethereal Peak released Ethereal Wings and his flying sword that was at the Void Level. Unpredictable streams of seemingly imperceptible ripples crossed the sea of flames, killing the shrieking Great Shang cultivators.

In the blink of an eye, the situation had reversed!

The Great Zhou faction now had the upper-hand and were ferocious!

In truth, there was another strong faction on the battlefield that had yet to interfere. Right from the beginning, most of the Great Xia cultivators had been eyeing the situation from the sidelines coldly.

Guo Yi’s gaze was fixed on a cultivator of Great Zhou the entire time.

Suddenly, in the chaotic battlefield, Jun Hao of Azure Frost Sect glanced askance at the direction of the Great Xia faction and made a few continuous hand gestures.

The gestures were extremely subtle and Guo Yi was the only one who noticed them.

Understanding what it meant, Guo Yi raised his arm and shouted, “Go forth and eliminate the remaining survivors of the Great Zhou Dynasty!”

Chapter 345: Three Slashes!

Buzz!

Su Zimo was charging through the crowd when he heard a sword slash. His mind throbbed vaguely with a sharp pain as a warning flashed in his heart.

The attack was extremely fast and sharp – it could definitely pose a threat to him!

A six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator had struck!

“Clang!”

Without time to look back, Su Zimo slashed in reverse and blocked the incoming flying sword. An ear-piercing sound of metal clashing screeched as sparks flew!

That attack was extremely strong and Su Zimo shuddered, killing intent surging into his eyes.

There was only a single person who could attack him from that angle – the traitor of the Great Zhou Dynasty, Jiang Yu!

Sidestepping, Su Zimo dodged a couple more flying swords and spun around swiftly. He glared at Jiang Yu who was not far away in midair and said with a cold voice, “You have a death wish!”

“Everyone, don’t panic. As long as we keep our distance, that person is of no threat!”

Jiang Yu declared loudly, “I’ll hold him back while you guys join forces to kill him!”

“Someone like you?”

Su Zimo laughed coldly and ignored the flying swords and spirit arts coming at his back. Stomping on the ground heavily, he leaped into the air like a rainbow.

In midair, Su Zimo conjured hand seals and suddenly, a gigantic pair of wings spread out behind him. They surged with spirit light and were life-like.

That was one of Ethereal Peak’s three major secret skills, Ethereal Wings!

With Ethereal Wings, Su Zimo could soar through the skies like Golden Cores without the need for external objects. His combat skill in the air was now the same as on the ground.

Swoosh!

Both wings flapped and in a flash, Su Zimo brushed by a Great Shang cultivator.

A bloody scar emerged from that person’s neck as blood sprayed out while he fell from his flying sword, already dead.

Jiang Yu’s eyelid twitched.

Even though he was a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator, a full three cultivation realms above Su Zimo, his speed with Sword Kinesis Flight could not match Su Zimo who was in possession of Ethereal Wings.

In other words, Jiang Yu could only fight Su Zimo head on to see who would have the upper hand.

“Water Moon Wheel!”

Jiang Yu conjured hand seals and channeled his spirit energy fervently, forming a round, blue full moon that rippled in front of him. It shone with a chilling killing intent and charged forward.

“Break!”

Su Zimo’s bloodline rumbled as the power of thunder gathered in his palm, turning into a thunder spear that shimmered with lightning as he threw it towards the full moon.

Boom!

The two spirit arts collided into a huge bang.

The lightning spirit energy surged, producing a dizzying oval sphere of energy that illuminated half the sky.

They were even!

Right from the beginning, Su Zimo’s body had not paused for the slightest bit and in the blink of an eye, he was a 100 feet away from Jiang Yu!

“Go!”

Seeing that his spirit art was useless, Jiang Yu controlled his flying sword and pointed forward hurriedly. The sword quivered, turning into a beam of light that shot towards Su Zimo’s face!

At the same time, Jiang Yu rode on his flying sword and retreated furiously.

His attack was not meant to injure Su Zimo.

It was for Su Zimo to deal with it head on!

That way, Su Zimo’s speed would naturally decrease and the both of them would be able to maintain a safety distance.

No matter how strong Su Zimo was in melee combat, he would never be able to touch Jiang Yu.

To begin with, the speed of a flying sword shot by a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator was extremely fast.

Coupled with the fact that Su Zimo was charging towards Jiang Yu, that sword reached him almost instantly.

If it was anyone else, it would have been almost impossible for them to dodge that sword; they would either be dead or severely injured.

However, Su Zimo had his spirit perception and sensed it almost immediately after Jiang Yu struck.

Furthermore, he noticed Jiang Yu’s movements and determined the latter’s intention instantly.

Faced with the incoming flying sword, Su Zimo did not dodge nor use Blood Quencher. Instead, he extended his jade-white palm.

His arm was like an elephant’s trunk, strong yet flexible, while his palm was like a cow’s tongue, meeting the flying sword softly – a coil and a tremble!

Clang!

A jarring sound echoed from the sword.

As though it was struck by some immense external force, it was almost destroyed!

The spirit light on the sword dimmed and it was cast aside by Su Zimo.

When he saw that, Jiang Yu’s expression changed starkly as his pupils contracted.

He had long known that Su Zimo’s melee combat strength was frightening and he had a strong physique. However, he did not expect it to be this strong!

Su Zimo could actually come forth unharmed while defending against a superior-grade flying sword with his bare hands?

That was probably something that only a spirit demon at peak Foundation Establishment or a pure-blooded ferocious beast could achieve!

How could a three meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator be in possession of such a strong physique!

The entire process seemed very slow upon narration but in fact, it occurred in the split of a moment.

Su Zimo reached out and tossed the flying sword aside with a coil and a tremble. His wings flapped as the wind howled but he did not slow down at all and was already 10 feet away from Jiang Yu!

At this distance, Jiang Yu was already a dead man in Su Zimo's eyes.

If he was against the mighty fiend heir of Overlord Palace, Pang Yue, who was similarly skilled in melee combat with an unparalleled physique, Su Zimo would not have the confidence to kill the latter.

However, this cultivator of the Great Zhou Dynasty was dead for sure!

"Ah!"

Jiang Yu's heart skipped a beat. When he saw that he could no longer escape, he hurriedly withdrew a defensive gear from his storage bag and strapped it on his arm – it was a pair of steel bracers.

Injecting spirit energy into them, the bracers shone with three spirit lights – they were superior-grade spirit weapons!

Su Zimo's gaze flashed like lightning as he strode forward. Blood Quencher that was in his hands sounded loudly and quivered.

"Take my slash!"

Swinging his arm without any stance, Blood Quencher drew a perfect arc in the air and descended from above with a horrifying might, flashing down with immense strength!

Blood drained from Jiang Yu's face as he propped up both arms instinctively. The bracers shone brightly above his head.

Clang!

There was a deafening sound.

Jiang Yu's body shuddered and his feet wobbled. Nearly falling from the flying sword, his arms could not withstand the blow and shook while blood oozed from the side of his lips.

"Good, again!"

Su Zimo laughed and chopped down with Blood Quencher again!

Clang!

Jiang Yu's arms were nearly split apart and the sharpness of Blood Quencher was almost at his head. The blood stench emitted from the blade was suffocating.

The spirit light of his bracers flickered.

After two consecutive slashes from Blood Quencher, that superior-grade spirit weapon was almost done for!

“DIE!”

Su Zimo spat out coldly.

As soon as he said that, Blood Quencher descended once more heavily against Jiang Yu’s arms.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A series of cracks could be heard from within the bracers.

Right after, Jiang Yu’s eyes dimmed as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his arms collapsing.

Blood Quencher descended and a cold blade sliced through Jiang Yu’s head, causing a bloody scar.

Shing!

Jiang Yu’s body split into two as he fell alongside the flying sword beneath him, blood and organs splattering everywhere.

Another six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator had died to Blood Quencher!

Chapter 346: Su Zimo’s Lifeline

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Flying swords streaked through the air one after another like shooting stars, shuttling through the crowd as the sounds of spirit arts colliding sounded – the entire battlefield was in chaos.

The main reason why the Great Zhou faction could gain a momentary respite and upper hand in the clash against Great Shang was because Su Zimo had charged forth and slain Duan Mingda while attracting the attention of most of the Great Shang cultivators.

In reality, Ji Yaoxue and the rest were thoroughly exhausted after escaping from the Blood Centipedes and the long journey thereafter.

With the addition of the Great Xia Dynasty, Ji Yaoxue and the others were in a precarious situation.

The six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator of the Great Xia Dynasty, Guo Yi, had his sights fixed on Ji Chengtian of Ethereal Peak right away.

After all, Ji Chengtian was a five meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator who was well-versed in the three secret skills of Ethereal Peak. He was quite a tricky target with deal with given his agility and swordsmanship.

The moment Guo Yi attacked, spirit arts and flying swords were thrown out at the same time, unleashing a flurry of attacks as he wanted to kill Ji Chengtian as quickly as possible.

Swash!

A beam of light streaked across the air, piercing towards Ji Chengtian who was in midair.

Guo Yi was a skilled swordsman and possessed strong spirit energy. As such, the speed of his flying sword was extremely fast and not inferior compared to Ji Chengtian who had cultivated Ethereal Sword.

Ji Chengtian's expression changed.

If he was in his peak condition, he could attempt to dodge the attack using Ethereal Wings.

However, by the time he sensed the sharpness of the sword qi, it was already too late to dodge. He could only wave his robes and summon flying swords to defend against the incoming attack.

Clang!

Two flying swords revealed themselves as they exchanged sharp blows, gliding against the other's blade while letting out a jarring sound and a stream of sparks.

Ji Chengtian's flying sword was a supreme-grade flying sword that Su Zimo had gifted him.

However, he was weaker than Guo Yi in terms of cultivation realm. Coupled with the fact that he was in an exhausted state, it was only natural that he was disadvantaged against Guo Yi.

At the same time, Guo Yi's flying sword was a little strange. Unlike ordinary flying swords, it was three-pronged.

The three-pronged sword had two holes that could hold down flying swords, sabers and the likes.

Right now, Ji Chengtian's flying sword was locked down by Guo Yi's three-pronged sword and quivered immensely, unable to break free.

"Hehe!"

Guo Yi scoffed coldly as six spirit meridians appeared vaguely discernible beneath his shirt and spirit energy gushed rapidly like a river.

With a clang, Ji Chengtian's supreme-grade flying sword was repelled by Guo Yi's three-pronged sword and fell to the ground not far away.

The three-pronged sword continued stabbing with the momentum.

In a hurry, Ji Chengtian flapped his Ethereal Wings hastily to sidestep the attack, but he was a step too slow.

With a loud thud, a deep wound appeared on his shoulder, revealing his bones as blood flowed out like a fountain. His Ethereal Wings were pierced by the sword as well, shattering on the spot.

Bang!

Landing heavily on the ground, Ji Chengtian clenched his teeth and groaned, breaking out in cold sweat from the pain.

"Senior Brother Ji!"

Little fatty and the others yelled.

Pshew!

The three-pronged sword attacked and stabbed straight at Ji Chengtian's head.

“Ah!”

With a furious howl, little fatty shook off the cultivators around him and swung his gigantic axe fiercely at the three-pronged sword.

Clang!

The three-pronged sword shone brightly and its blade quivered, repelling the gigantic axe instantly.

Little fatty was only at three meridian Foundation Establishment, a full three cultivation realms beneath Guo Yi, so he was naturally not a match for Guo Yi in terms of strength. If not for the fact that he had trained his physique regularly, the gigantic axe would have flown out of his hands.

Even so, little fatty’s palm was still torn and bled from the vibration.

Swash!

A few talismans landed in front of Ji Chengtian and suddenly shattered, forming layers of barrier – it was Leng Rou who had tossed out a couple of protection talismans.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The three-pronged sword pierced a few barriers consecutively before stopping.

Ji Chengtian also seized the opportunity to leave the spot and was out of immediate danger.

“I don’t have many talismans left.”

Leng Rou whispered.

Almost all of the remaining Great Zhou cultivators, apart from Su Xiaoning, were injured. Surrounded in the midst of the Great Xia faction, they were almost at their limits.

Suddenly, three reverberating bangs rang out from the air not far away.

Many cultivators looked towards the voice instinctively and saw yet another six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Jiang Yu, falling from midair after being slashed by Su Zimo!

Psst!

All the cultivators were shocked.

Duan Mingda’s death could have been attributed to his carelessness of underestimating the enemy.

However, Jiang Yu’s death was full proof of Su Zimo’s strength!

It was definitely not a simple coincidence for a three meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator to kill two six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators in a row.

In midair, Su Zimo could sense the change in the situation as he turned around slowly, sweeping over the battlefield with a cold gaze.

“Great Xia Dynasty, you guys truly have a death wish!”

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo had already flapped his wings while dragging the bloodied Blood Quencher, charging towards the Great Xia cultivators!

The crowd exploded in an instant and a commotion broke out!

Su Zimo slew two six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators in a row and his aura right now was torrential. With an intense blood lust and killing intent that was almost materialized emanating from his body, who would dare go against someone like that?

No one even dared to meet his eyes!

Bang!

A Great Xia cultivator stood in midair on his flying sword and was unable to dodge in time. It took a single collision against Su Zimo for him to die on the spot without even being able to make a sound.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo arrived before Guo Yi.

Swoosh!

Blood Quencher descended from above and the massive blade seemed as though it wanted to rip the void apart; its monumental aura was unstoppable!

Guo Yi looked terrible as he waved both hands to hurriedly maneuver his three-pronged sword over as a defense.

Clang!

The saber and sword collided and the hole of the three-pronged sword held down Blood Quencher!

Guo Yi's eyes lit up as he channeled spirit energy fervently. All six spirit meridians of his shone with a boundless spirit light and his dantian was throbbing in pain.

"As long as I can repel this Blood Quencher, Su Zimo will not be a threat at all!"

To Guo Yi, the perfect spirit weapon was the reason for Su Zimo's terrifying combat strength.

"Hands off!"

Guo Yi bellowed.

"Hands off?"

Su Zimo sneered and his bloodline rumbled. Channeling spirit energy, the five spirit patterns on his saber shone with a divine and bloody light, resembling a blood sun that shone with endless rays!

Clang! Clang!

Against the suppression of Blood Quencher, the three-pronged sword's spirit light flickered – it looked like it could crumble at any moment.

"Shatter!"

Su Zimo roared and with a twist of his arm, the saber trembled.

Crack! Crack!

The three-pronged sword creaked as cracks appeared on the blade and it shattered on the spot!

Guo Yi was scared out of his wits and retreated hastily, his gaze landing on a Great Zhou cultivator nearby.

When Jun Hao saw that, his pupils constricted as well.

Their plan had failed!

Su Zimo was way more terrifying than he had expected!

They were bound to suffer a massive loss if that man did not die!

Even if they managed to escape, their forces would be severely crippled and they would not be able to fight for treasures against other factions in the ancient battlefield.

While Su Zimo was strong, Jun Hao was convinced that all humans had weaknesses.

As long as he could locate Su Zimo's lifeline, he could deal a fatal blow to the latter!

Narrowing his gaze, he caught sight of Su Xiaoning at the side and his eyes shimmered.

Chapter 347: Direct Death!

Hidden in the crowd, Jun Hao gestured towards the direction of the Great Xia faction before pointing at Su Xiaoning beside him.

10 armored cultivators from the Great Xia faction understood his intentions and exchanged glances before nodding in secret.

The 10 of them separated and mixed into the crowd. Five of them wore light armor and controlled their flying swords while releasing spirit arts to attract the attention of everyone else.

The other five cultivators wore heavy armor and were fully geared from head to toe – the armor alone weighed around 500 kilograms!

It was obvious that those five on the ground were body tempered cultivators. They wielded daggers and split up in different directions, approaching Su Xiaoning stealthily.

In midair, Su Zimo swung Blood Quencher and tore into the crowd, ripping a bloodied path by chopping up all cultivators who stood before him.

Even five meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators could not withstand a single slash from Su Zimo!

Throughout the entire process, Su Zimo's eyes were fixed on Guo Yi.

That was the only six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator on the battlefield.

As long as he was dead, the others would naturally collapse!

Su Zimo noticed that some Great Xia cultivators were behaving oddly. However, he merely glanced at them indifferently while continuing to hunt down Guo Yi with a raised saber.

At the same time, Guo Yi could sense Su Zimo's killing intent.

He knew clearly well that he was definitely not a match for Su Zimo in a one-on-one fight.

However, he had a way to secure victory!

His only chance was a girl from the Great Zhou faction who was only at mid-stage Foundation Establishment!

If that girl met with danger, Su Zimo would naturally be distracted and reveal openings. At that time, it would be easy to take advantage of his weakness and kill him on the spot.

If they could capture that girl alive, the situation would be even simpler.

At that thought, Guo Yi took a deep breath and composed himself, a look of conviction flashed in his eyes.

It depended on who was faster!

If Su Zimo killed him faster, there was nothing he could complain about.

However, if that mid-stage Foundation Establishment girl were to land in their hands first, Su Zimo would be doomed and the Great Zhou Dynasty was bound to fall as well!

To Guo Yi, the girl was already a bird in a cage.

Most of the Great Zhou cultivators around here had already been lured away, leaving a mere black wolf-like demon beast that was of no threat.

"Come on!"

Guo Yi was confident and no longer retreated. He retrieved a protection talisman from his storage bag and crushed it on the spot.

At the same time, he summoned a glistening glass mirror and held it above his head.

Swoosh!

Blood Quencher came at him in a clean cut.

Guo Yi's expression was resolute as streams of rich spirit energy rippled out of his fingertips, entering the glass mirror.

The glass mirror expanded rapidly in a shade of dazzling gold like the sky, covering Guo Yi's head.

Clang!

A distant sound echoed when Blood Quencher struck the glass mirror, resembling the bell of an old temple.

Guo Yi managed to block that slash momentarily with the glass mirror.

However, his body shook violently and the power of the protection talisman dispersed in the aftershock!

It was at that moment that Guo Yi truly realized just how terrifying the power of Su Zimo's slash was.

Before he could catch his breath, a second slash descended.

A bloody glow crashed down, as though it wanted to split the sky above him!

Guo Yi was horrified as he glanced askance. Suddenly, his eyes went wild with joy when he caught sight of a scene on the other side of the battlefield.

They made their move!

The five Great Xia cultivators had already made their move!

"Hahaha! Su Zimo, take a look! Your sister is about to die!"

Guo Yi was laughing in a maniacal manner and his features were almost contorted.

Right after, his laughter stopped and his heart sank.

Su Zimo's Blood Quencher did not stop at all.

His eyes were calm and there was no trace of panic or worry in them at all!

In fact, Su Zimo did not even turn to look.

How could that be?

What went wrong?

Guo Yi looked to the other side of the battlefield instinctively.

The next moment, his eyes were widened in shock, as though he had just witnessed the scariest thing in the world.

His mouth opened up but he could not say a single word – it was as if someone had grabbed his throat!

...

The five heavy-armored Great Xia cultivators formed an encirclement around Su Xiaoning and were less than 10 feet away.

All five of their gazes were subconsciously fixed on the demon beast beside her.

It was covered with a cold, indestructible scale armor from head to toe and its tail was like a steel whip, carrying a sharp spike that shone with a chilling aura at its tip.

Ever since the start of the battle, the demon beast had been by the girl's side and had never made a move.

Right now, it was sprawled on the ground motionlessly. Even after a long time, its eyes seemed like they were closed, as though it was lazily asleep.

The five of them glanced at the demon beast.

Jun Hao gave a subtle nod.

“Attack!”

One of them shouted softly and the five of them split up in different directions. Charging forward at the same time, they arrived before Su Xiaoning within a couple of steps.

Jun Hao, who was watching at the side, pretended to be shocked and exclaimed, “Watch out!”

In truth, it was too late even if the cultivators nearest to Su Xiaoning jumped in to assist her.

A smug look flashed through Jun Hao’s eyes.

All of a sudden!

Night Spirit who was initially sprawled beside Su Xiaoning opened its eyes, letting out two cold rays of light. Instantly, the temperature of the battlefield seemed to have dipped.

It rose and with a single leap, extended a pair of front paws to welcome two incoming cultivators.

Sharp claws extended stealthily from the gap between its fingers and shone with a cutting glint and a cold aura.

A ferocious aura that was asphyxiating burst forth.

Night Spirit was way too fast. The two of them merely felt their visions blur before one of them died on the spot with blood gushing out of his ripped throat!

There were five holes in the steel helmet of the other person. Night Spirit had ripped through it and the person collapsed limply on the ground with brain juice flowing out.

A black shadow streaked through the void.

It was like a snake in the night, coiling around the throat of a cultivator before ripping forcefully!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The person’s throat was snapped on the spot!

Immediately after, the black shadow continued darting around.

Poof!

One of the cultivators seemed to have been pierced by a steel whip as a cold light shone from his back – it was Night Spirit’s tail!

Heavy and steel armors were akin to paper against Night Spirit’s claws and could not withstand a single blow!

Snap!

At the same time, Night Spirit opened its mouth and lunged forward, biting at the throat of the fifth cultivator. Tilting its head slightly, the person’s head was snapped and fresh blood splattered everywhere!

Everything had happened too quickly.

It took less than a breath of time since Night Spirit took action.

Furthermore, everything seemed to have been done at the same time!

Even Su Zimo could not accomplish something like that!

Every single part of Night Spirit's body was built to kill!

In the blink of an eye, five Great Xia cultivators were dead on the spot.

All of them had widened eyes that were filled with confusion. Even at the last moment, they did not know what they had just encountered.

Chapter 348: Defeated Departure

The strong stench of blood filled the air, making one sick.

Night Spirit's attacks caused the entire battlefield to pause for a moment.

Jun Hao did not blink at all as his pupils constricted, focusing his sights on the five Great Xia cultivators who were filled with blood from head to toe – he was seemingly shocked silly.

All of a sudden!

Turning around slowly, Night Spirit's cold gaze landed on Jun Hao.

Instantly, Jun Hao's breathing halt. For a brief moment, he felt as though his heart was gripped by an invisible hand!

Night Spirit walked slowly and arrived before Jun Hao.

Jun Hao's mind was blank right now as his limbs went cold – he could not move at all!

Night Spirit's body was much taller than Jun Hao's and it was looking down at him from above. There was a cold intent in its eyes while its chilling tail swayed like a ghost at the back.

Against Night Spirit, Jun Hao felt extremely pathetic like an ant that could be stepped on at any moment!

Horried, cold sweat began rolling down his cheeks.

His arms were trembling uncontrollably.

Gripping his fists tightly, Jun Hao clenched his teeth to suppress the fear in his heart. To his shock, that only caused his arms to tremble even more violently.

"Night Spirit, hurry back!"

Suddenly, a girl's voice sounded.

Pausing for a moment, Night Spirit looked at Jun Hao indifferently – there was a hint of warning and a tinge of disdain within its eyes.

It then turned around and slowly returned to the girl's side.

The departure of that terrifying demon beast had Jun Hao feeling as though he had just brushed by the gates of hell. His clothes were drenched with sweat and he was weak all over, almost collapsing to the ground.

He looked at Night Spirit with lingering fear.

The violent demon beast that had let out its menacing claws earlier on was now sprawled obediently beside the girl, even letting her pet him with her jade-white hands.

The girl's crisp voice sounded, "Thank you so much, Night Spirit. However, you can't go around scaring others. You have to be obedient!"

Night Spirit let out a deep growl as a form of acknowledgment.

Right after, the girl turned towards Jun Hao and smiled apologetically. "Senior Brother Jun, sorry! That's the way Night Spirit is. Please don't take it to heart."

"I-It's fine."

Jun Hao replied instinctively.

Earlier on, he had truly sensed the killing intent from that demon beast called Night Spirit!

If the girl hadn't called it back, he might be dead right now!

The girl chuckled and continued, "Thank you for your warning just now, Senior Brother Jun."

"It's only right, ha. Ha ha..."

Jun Hao laughed dryly.

Even though he had no mirror, he could sense how stiff his smile was.

He felt a sense of relief.

He merely gave that fake warning earlier on because he did not want to expose his identity prematurely. By the looks of it, he seemed to have gained Su Xiaoning's trust instead with his actions.

Of course, even so, Jun Hao no longer dared harbor designs on Su Xiaoning.

The demon beast at her side was way too terrifying!

In fact, Jun Hao suspected that the reason why the demon beast was so hostile towards him was because it had sensed something!

Darned beast!

He cursed internally.

...

On the battlefield.

Blood Quencher crushed down with a scarlet glow as the sky that was formed from the glass mirror shattered, forming a huge crack.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In the blink of an eye, the crack multiplied into its surroundings, covering the entire sky densely.

The glass mirror was shattered!

Guo Yi fell from the sky and coughed with blood. He was looking at Night Spirit with widened eyes, filled with fright.

The fact that Night Spirit had killed five Great Xia cultivators also implied that he had lost his lifeline!

Immediately after, Su Zimo cut down casually onto Guo Yi's head.

At this point, all three six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators had died!

The cultivators of the Great Xia and Great Shang factions were instantly defeated as they let out shouts and fled in all directions.

With his Ethereal Wings, Su Zimo streaked through the skies and a scarlet glow shone repeatedly. Finally, he relented after killing more people continuously.

The cultivators of the two dynasties fled in various directions and it was impossible if he wanted to eliminate them all.

Furthermore, it would waste time if he were to continue hunting them. They were in the ancient battlefield after all and it was already getting late – Su Zimo was worried about other stuff.

Finally, the battle royale between the three dynasties ended with the defeat of the Great Shang and Great Xia dynasties.

Even though the Great Zhou Dynasty was victorious, it was a tragic victory.

Initially, Ji Yaoxue had four Great Zhou guards protecting here, but the battle cost two of them.

Right now, there were 11 people remaining – Su Zimo and his sister, Ji Chengtian, Leng Rou and little fatty of Ethereal Peak, Ji Yaoxue and two Great Zhou guards, Jun Hao of Azure Frost Sect, Shi Jian of Southern Mountains Sect and Si Yutang of Iridescent Clouds Palace.

Of course, there was also Night Spirit.

Out of the 11 of them, apart from Su Zimo, Su Xiaoning, Ji Yaoxue and Jun Hao, the other seven were covered in blood and had injuries.

Su Zimo said in a low voice, "Everyone, pack up and leave this place as soon as possible."

"That's easy for you to say. How can we move?"

Si Yutang grumbled, "We're all injured now, suffering from pain everywhere and thoroughly exhausted. There's no way we can use Sword Kinesis Flight."

Su Zimo swept his gaze at him.

Recalling the methods of this man before him, Si Yutang could not help but shudder and shut up.

Ji Yaoxue asked softly, "Zimo, should we rest here first?"

"No."

Su Zimo shook his head. "So many people died in this battle and the stench of blood is spreading. Many ancient living beings will definitely be attracted here so we must not linger!"

After surviving a year in Cang Lang Mountain Range, Su Zimo was clear of the rules there.

However, the ancient battlefield was 10 times crueler than Cang Lang Mountain Range!

When they heard that, everyone's hearts skipped a beat as they could not help but look fearful upon recalling the moment they came across the Blood Centipedes.

Su Zimo continued, "It's already close to evening now. If we don't look for a place to settle down before night, there's a high chance we'll find ourselves surrounded by ancient living beings!"

"What should we do then?"

As the skies darkened, the cultivators were also starting to feel uneasy and nervous – none of them had any ideas.

Before entering the ancient battlefield, they were warned repeatedly by many seniors that birds, beasts and terrifying living beings roamed the ancient battlefield at night. This was not a place where they should wander at night or they would definitely be met with death!

Pondering in silence for a moment, Su Zimo started moving to collect the storage bags of the other two dynasties.

He would open every single storage bag for a look.

"Humph, someone was in a hurry to leave but he's already busy collecting the spoils of war now," Si Yutang could not help but remark softly.

Little fatty said coldly, "Si Yutang, don't forget! If my bro didn't attack, you would have long been dead!"

Ji Yaoxue nodded as well. "It's only right that those storage bags belong to Zimo."

She paused for a moment and continued, "However, I've got a feeling that he's looking for something."

Right then, Su Zimo's eyes lit up as he retrieved an exquisite spirit vessel from one of the storage bags. Injecting spirit energy into it, the spirit vessel expanded instantly and hovered in front of everyone.

"Let's go. We'll board this spirit vessel and leave this place," Su Zimo waved.

When they saw the spirit vessel, everyone was enlightened and exchanged glances. It was as though a rock had been lifted off their shoulders as they looked at Su Zimo with gratitude.

Chapter 349: Clues of the Ruins

At the borders of the ancient battlefield.

A spirit light streaked through the air at an extremely fast speed.

If one focused their gaze, they would be able to make out faintly a spirit vessel carrying 10 cultivators and a demon beast. At the bow of the vessel, a green-robed cultivator stood steering its direction.

The green-robed cultivator was Su Zimo.

On the spirit vessel, the injured cultivators had already bandaged their wounds simply and changed into new sets of robes. Only, they still looked pale, fatigued and weak.

Everyone looked at the green-robed cultivator at front, filled with emotions and deep thoughts.

It could be said that they would have all been dead for this ancient battlefield expedition if not for him.

Right now, they did not even have the strength to ride on their flying swords.

However, even after slaying three six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the battle, Su Zimo had the energy to control the spirit vessel, carrying everyone with it. His physique was truly something that shocked everyone.

There was a hint of fear in the depths of Jun Hao's eyes.

Before long, the spirit vessel stopped at the foot of a mountain.

Leaping down, Su Zimo found a cave at the foot of the mountain based on the map. It was spacious inside and they could settle down temporarily.

Once everyone entered the cave, Su Zimo guarded the entrance to lay down formations.

Even though everyone had stopped the bleeding from their injuries, the stench of blood would still spread. The living beings of the ancient era were extremely sensitive to such a smell and would definitely find their way here.

Therefore, Su Zimo had to lay down some simple array formations at the entrance of the cave to isolate the sounds and auras within before adding concealment formations. It was only then that they could be considered safe.

These were all support formations and were relatively simple. Before night arrived, Su Zimo was already done with them.

Ji Yaoxue came over and said, "Zimo, let's take turns standing guard tonight."

"That's right, bro. Take a rest tonight and we'll take turns standing guard. Don't worry!" Little fatty patted his chest and declared confidently.

Throughout the entire process, everyone did not help much. They felt embarrassed and wanted to try their best to share Su Zimo's burden.

"There's no need."

Su Zimo waved his hand. "Rest well and regain your strength as soon as possible. Night Spirit will guard over here."

At the mention of Night Spirit, a look of fear flickered through everyone's eyes.

Even though it merely attacked for a brief moment during the battle in the day, it was way too shocking.

If the feeling that Su Zimo gave off to everyone was one of unpredictability, the feeling that Night Spirit gave off was one of fear!

...

Nighttime.

On this day, everyone had been through too much and were worn out physically and mentally. Now that they were finally relaxed, most of them fell asleep.

Night Spirit rose and walked out of the cave stealthily. It melted into the darkness and vanished.

Su Zimo was not worried about Night Spirit.

Its strength right now was equivalent to the peak of Foundation Establishment. Furthermore, they were at the borders of the ancient battlefield right now and there was nothing that could threaten it.

Sitting quietly in the cave, Su Zimo tidied the day's gains.

There were a total of 60 storage bags!

Even though there were no supreme-grade spirit weapons within them, there were many superior-grade spirit weapons and plenty of elixirs.

He chose a couple of perfect-grade elixirs and put them away for his own use while placing the rest together.

After tidying everything, Su Zimo took out a few maps and matched them.

A fragrance wafted over as Ji Yaoxue came over and sat down beside him.

"What's wrong? You can't get to sleep?"

Su Zimo turned his head slightly and asked in a soft voice.

In the darkness, Ji Yaoxue pursed her lips and whispered, "Zimo, thank you... for today."

"It's fine."

He smiled.

Ji Yaoxue relaxed at the sight of Su Zimo's smile and asked curiously, "What are you looking at?"

"You came at the right time. Do you know of any clues to the ancient ruins?" He asked.

Cultivating in the ancient battlefield was only one aspect. More importantly, it was obtaining the Meridian Unlocking Elixir along with other treasures and inheritances.

All of those items only existed within the ruins of the ancient battlefield.

"No."

Ji Yaoxue shook her head. "Most of the ruins around the borders of the ancient battlefield have been looted entirely and there are few that are undiscovered."

"Take a look at this."

Su Zimo opened up the few maps in his hands and placed it before Ji Yaoxue, pointing to a red dot. "This location has been indicated on these few maps. I suspect that this is an ancient ruin that was discovered by the Great Shang and Great Xia dynasties!"

"Indeed."

Ji Yaoxue held up the few maps and matched them before nodding.

Even though she was moved, there was a look of worry in her eyes. "We're currently shorthanded. This ruin will definitely attract many factions and cultivators, leading to a cruel battle."

"It's alright."

Su Zimo smiled gently. "There are no powerful sects and top tier cultivators at the borders of the ancient battlefield. Furthermore, we've already destroyed a large part of the Great Shang and Great Xia dynasties' strength. They won't be a threat."

"When should we set off?" Ji Yaoxue asked.

"10 days from now."

Su Zimo replied in a deep voice, "Heal your injuries in the 10 days and stabilize your cultivation realm. Once everyone has recovered, we'll set off."

The two of them chatted a little more before Ji Yaoxue went back to rest upon Su Zimo's persuasion.

Shifting his gaze, he looked towards Jun Hao in the crowd.

He had a vague feeling that there was something amiss about Jun Hao. However, he could not kill the latter just because he looked strange without concrete evidence.

However, Su Zimo was certain that there was a Great Xia Dynasty spy of high status among the people remaining.

Retracting his gaze, he smiled gently.

No matter who the spy was, that person would not dare to behave recklessly from today on.

Those tricks were nothing but a joke in the face of absolute strength!

Late at night.

A dark shadow entered from outside the cave stealthily without alerting anyone.

Sensing something, Su Zimo opened his eyes and glanced at Night Spirit.

He could sense a blood stench emanating from Night Spirit's body and it was somewhat familiar.

It was the Blood Centipede King's aura!

In that 6 hours, Night Spirit had returned to that desert and killed the Blood Centipede King!

Su Zimo chuckled – he was the only one who could guess what Night Spirit was thinking.

In the day, Night Spirit had to protect Su Xiaoning and could not venture too far. It was most likely fed up that it could only run from those Blood Centipedes.

Now that Su Zimo was guarding this place at night, Night Spirit went over and killed that Blood Centipede King straight!

Rising, Su Zimo nodded to Night Spirit.

The two of them had a tacit understanding. Now that Night Spirit had returned and was guarding the cave, Su Zimo left the place.

Due to the Soundproof Formation, it was quiet within the cave.

The moment he left the cave, Su Zimo heard the roars of beasts and the cries of birds. The world shook, the trees swayed and the grass rustled. It was as though there was some terrifying existence nearby that was absolutely frightening!

It was a completely different world inside and outside the cave!

Despite being in such an environment, Su Zimo did not show the slightest trace of fear. Instead, he looked slightly excited and his blood was rumbling.

At night, the world belonged to the ancient demon beasts.

However, it also belonged to Su Zimo!

After all, from a certain perspective, Su Zimo... was a demon!

Chapter 350: Seven Orifices

After many years of cultivation, Su Zimo had already made it a habit to only cultivate the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness at night.

He had already attained greater mastery of the Organs Refinement section and had been cultivating the Orifice Clearing section for some time now.

The orifices referred to the seven on a person's head!

For the majority of races, their heads were the most mysterious, important and sensitive part of their bodies. Most beings would die instantly if their heads suffered immense damage.

Legend has it that the Purple Residence, Heavenly Palace and Immortal Stage acupoints were located on the head...

Even the Essence Spirit of the immortal Dao and the Yin Spirit of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness were located in the depths of the head.

However, that was a point Su Zimo had not reached given his current cultivation realm.

In the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, the cultivation of the head came after cultivation of the skin, flesh, tendons, bones, marrow and five organs – it was also a clear indication of the importance of the head.

The seven orifices of the head referred to the eyes, ears, nose, mouth and tongue.

The Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness had to be cultivated one after another without any mistake in the order.

If the five organs were not in harmony, the seven orifices could not open up; one could only clear their orifices after refining their organs.

By refining their organs, one could produce the essence qi of their organs, the so-called demonic qi.

Once the five organs resonated with the seven orifices, demonic qi would naturally pass through the orifices as well.

Between the five organs and seven orifices, the liver corresponded to the eyes; the kidney to the ears; the lungs to the nose; the spleen to the mouth and the heart to the tongue.

In other words, the essence qi of the five organs would clear through their corresponding orifices.

The nurturing of demonic qi to flow through the orifices would allow one to attain lesser mastery of the Orifice Clearing section. At that point, they would be able to reach the realm of universal sight and hearing.

Prior to this, the skin, flesh, tendons, bones and marrow would correspond to the five organs and form a minor Heavenly Cycle within the body.

After clearing the seven orifices, the skin, flesh, tendons, bones and marrow, five organs and seven orifices will tri-correspond and form a major Heavenly Cycle within the body!

At that point, greater mastery of the Orifice Clearing section will be achieved!

By cultivating to that point, it would also mean that one would be able to form a demon Inner Core.

Orifice Clearing did not merely mean that one would be able to strengthen their vision, hearing and the five senses. More than that, it was for the seven orifices to connect through to the skin, flesh, tendons, bones and marrow as well as the five organs, raising the strength of one's physique.

Furthermore, after one attained greater mastery of the Orifice Clearing section, a major Heavenly Cycle would be formed in their body. That way, Su Zimo's body would be more coordinated and harmonious!

He would be agile as a swallow while carrying the weight of a bear. His movements and stability would coexist, melding toughness and gentleness. Meek as a virgin, he could burst like a rabbit. Every single movement of his four limbs would gather his entire body's power into a single spot, causing his strength to rise immensely!

At the end of the Orifice Clearing section, Die Yue left a sentence.

"At this point of your cultivation, you would have perfected your technique and cultivated universal sight and hearing. With the help of the spirit perception, you will be able to avoid danger without seeing

or smelling it. Be it whether you're moving, sitting, or lying down, your heart will be able to sense and you will be able to defeat your enemies within ten feet with your bare hands!"

Each time he saw the statement Die Yue left behind, Su Zimo felt his blood boil.

In other words, that sentence meant that he was invincible within ten feet!

Furthermore, Su Zimo believed that the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness truly did possess such a capability.

Although he had not attained greater mastery of the Orifice Clearing section, if he were to release his blood qi without hiding his demonic cultivation, there were truly not many cultivators who could go against him in an all-out battle within ten feet.

Su Zimo arrived at the slope above the cave and swallowed a perfect-grade Blood Flesh Elixir. Assuming a lotus position, he closed his eyes and rich demonic qi gushed out from his breathing and exhalation, gathering around his body.

Before entering the ancient battlefield, Su Zimo had already cleared four of the seven orifices – his ears, tongue and nose.

Right now, he was cultivating on clearing his mouth.

For demon beasts like the Heaven Spirit Lizard and the Essence Devouring Frog, their tongues were their greatest killing weapons. They could kill their enemies in a single breath and their strength would naturally increase immensely after clearing their tongue orifice.

However, Su Zimo was a human after all and the increase to his combat strength after clearing his ears, nose and tongue orifices was not that obvious.

But, the mouth orifice was different.

Su Zimo had cultivated a sound secret skill – Thunderclap Kill.

Even though it was an incomplete version, Su Zimo's breathing was long and his lungs were strong. Once he cleared his mouth and nose orifices, the might of Thunderclap Kill was bound to increase further!

That was a true killing technique and it was also a trump card for Su Zimo.

On the slope, demonic qi surged into the sky, emanating a terrifying aura.

If anyone were to see this, they would be shocked to see a vaguely visible human sitting in the midst of that thick demonic qi.

At the borders of the ancient battlefield, there were almost no ancient living beings or demon beasts that could injure Night Spirit. Naturally, that also meant that only a rare few of them could hurt Su Zimo.

Most demon beasts chose to avoid the mountain when they sensed that formidable demonic qi.

A night passed and not a single demon beast showed up around the cave.

When morning arrived, Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and the rumbling demonic qi reentered his body through his nose and mouth.

He opened his eyes and rose. When he stretched, his tendons and bones echoed at the same time with a series of crisp cracks.

It was extremely bright.

By the time Su Zimo returned to the cave, Ji Yaoxue and the others were already awake.

"I told everyone else about our decision. We'll head out 10 days from now," Ji Yaoxue came forward and said.

"Alright."

Su Zimo nodded.

The cultivators grabbed some food casually and hurried to make good use of time to cultivate.

It was the same for Su Zimo as well.

The moment he entered the ancient battlefield yesterday, he felt his fourth meridian surfacing vaguely. Coupled with that massive battle, it would probably take a few more days at most for him to unlock his fourth spirit meridian completely!

During this period of time, Si Yutang took a walk outside and upon returning, said with a serious tone, "This cave is really well hidden. Even after last night, there are no signs of birds or beasts nearby."

Most people did not have any reaction when they heard that. However, some of them looked at Su Zimo thoughtfully.

For the next few days, Su Zimo continued to head out at night and cultivated his mouth orifice. In the day, he would be in the cave, absorbing spirit qi to unlock his fourth spirit meridian.

On the seventh day, a loud bang echoed from Su Zimo's body.

Boom!

Beneath his green robes, the fourth spirit meridian shone brightly and was crystal clear. Within it, spirit energy gushed, producing the sound of a tsunami wave.

He was now a four meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator on the seventh day!

On the eighth day, Su Xiaoning reached late-stage Foundation Establishment.

On the ninth day, Leng Rou and little fatty unlocked their fourth spirit meridian as well.

The few of them had the lowest cultivation realm. After entering the ancient battlefield, they benefited the most from the immensely rich spirit qi and were the first ones to break through.

On the tenth day, someone else broke through.

Ji Chengtian of Ethereal Peak unlocked his sixth spirit meridian!

Starting from the fourth spirit meridian, it was increasingly difficult to unlock further meridians. In fact, many cultivators were stuck at three meridian Foundation Establishment for their entire lives without being able to advance.

There were a few reasons why Ji Chengtian was the first among the five meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators to break through.

In part, it was because he had accumulated enough resources and built up a strong foundation.

Next, it was thanks to the secret skill of Ethereal Peak, Ethereal Foundation Establishment.

Most importantly, he had a close brush with death in that battle 10 days ago. That triggered the potential of life from deep within his body, allowing him to have his current breakthrough.

After 10 days, Su Zimo's group's strength had increased.

As such, everyone's confidence in the expedition towards the ancient ruins increased as well.

Seeing that everyone was ready, Su Zimo waved and dispersed the array formation of the cave, declaring in a deep voice, "Let's go!"

Chapter 351: Great You Dynasty

Su Zimo and the rest sped towards the ancient ruins marked on the map.

During this period of time, they were attacked by birds, beasts and ancient living beings as well. Thankfully, they managed to survive and reached the vicinity of the ancient ruins after three days.

Many cultivators were gathered at the foot of a steep mountain. They were all dressed differently and it was clear that they were from different sects and factions.

"The seal of this cave abode is getting weaker. We'll probably be able to remove the seal before night falls."

"That's right. It won't be in vain that we've waited here for so long."

Some of the groups contained dozens of people but there were also small groups of less than three. A single glance revealed that there were hundreds of people, either whispering in hushed tones or conversing loudly.

Apart from Su Zimo's group, there were also other cultivators gathering towards this place and the crowd was increasing.

Through the other cultivators, Su Zimo's group got to know that there was a concealment formation surrounding this ancient ruin previously. The cultivators who had entered the ancient battlefield previously did not manage to discover this place and that's why it was preserved.

As time passed by, the concealment formation could no longer hold out and dissipated, revealing signs of the ruin. As such, the number of cultivators that discovered it increased.

However, there was still a sort of seal surrounding the ruin that no one was able to dispel. Hence, they could only wait for it to dissipate on its own.

"By the looks of it, this should be a cave abode left behind by a Golden Core. I wonder what treasures are inside."

“Hopefully, there’s a Meridian Unlocking Elixir. Of course, it’ll be even better if there are supreme-grade spirit weapons!”

“Perhaps there’s even a perfect spirit weapon!”

“Yes, looking at the seal outside this cave abode, this Golden Core wasn’t someone weak in the ancient era. There’s a possibility that he may have left behind a perfect spirit weapon.”

There were different types of ruins in the ancient battlefield. Some of them were cave abodes left behind by ancient cultivators such as the one before them. There were also ruins of sects that would contain a myriad of secret skills and elixir recipes, some of which may have already been extinct.

The first goal of all cultivators who entered the ancient battlefield was the Meridian Unlocking Elixir.

For Foundation Establishment Cultivators, the Meridian Unlocking Elixir was a treasure that had long been lost in Tianhuang Mainland.

Each time a Meridian Unlocking Elixir showed itself, it would lead to a bloody battle!

Su Zimo brought Ji Yaoxue and the others to the foot of the mountain where they settled down at an empty space, waiting for the seal to dissipate.

He gazed at the cave abode at the top of the mountain in deep thoughts.

Little fatty analyzed, “I don’t think there’s anything good in a cave abode left behind by a Golden Core. There’s a higher chance of finding a Meridian Unlocking Elixir in the ruins of a sect.”

“That’s not for sure.”

Su Zimo shook his head. “Anyone who can dominate the ancient battlefield and leave behind an inheritance cave abode is far from simple. Furthermore, the fact that the seal of this cave abode did not dissipate for so long is proof that there must be great treasures within!”

As time passed by, the aura of the seal outside the cave abode weakened and the number of cultivators increased.

Although everyone was fine now, the tension at the foot of the mountain was getting increasingly heavy.

The reason why there was no conflict was because the treasures were not seen yet.

It was almost certain that blood would be spilled the moment a rare treasure showed itself!

Suddenly, a commotion broke out from the crowd as they dispersed while a group of cultivators with cold expressions wearing dark metal armor strode through.

“It’s the Great You Dynasty. We have to be careful later.”

Ji Yaoxue looked at the dozens of cultivators nearby and whispered, “Their leader should be the prince of the Great You Dynasty.”

Right as Ji Yaoxue said that, the Great You prince turned around, seemingly sensing something. When he saw Su Zimo and the rest, there was a flash of mockery in his eyes.

“That’s all the people you have left? Seems like the Great Zhou Dynasty has suffered quite a heavy loss in just over 10 days.”

The Great You prince chuckled. “I’ll give you guys a suggestion. Stay away from this mess and you might be able to return to Great Zhou alive. Otherwise, fufu…”

“Don’t worry about it,” Ji Yaoxue’s tone was calm.

The Great You prince’s eyes lit up when he caught sight of Ji Yaoxue’s appearance. A strange glint flashed in his eyes as he laughed evilly. “How may I address you, beauty?”

Right after, he looked around and caught sight of Leng Rou and Su Xiaoning, causing the evil glint in his eyes to intensify.

“Not bad, not bad.”

The Great You prince laughed as he rubbed his hands together. “You guys come in all shapes and sizes and each has your own merits. I like it, fufu.”

“Insolent!”

Jun Hao bolted upright and shouted with a sullen expression, “This is the princess of Great Zhou! How dare you speak such filthy words!”

Su Zimo frowned.

Although Jun Hao seemed like he was chiding the Great You Dynasty, he was exposing Ji Yaoxue’s identity at the same time – it was hard to tell if his action was justified.

“No wonder.”

The Great You prince burst into laughter and stared at Ji Yaoxue’s flawless face with darkened eyes. His gaze seemed illusory as he said, “That’s an aura that only a princess can possess.”

For some reason, Ji Yaoxue felt her head spin when she met with the Great You prince’s gaze. She felt drowsy and was losing her consciousness.

All of a sudden!

A figure appeared in front of Ji Yaoxue, blocking her from the Great You prince’s gaze.

Ji Yaoxue shrugged her head and took a deep breath, regaining clarity in her eyes.

There was a hint of regret in the depths of the Great You prince’s eyes.

Su Zimo said indifferently, “Just a word of advice, don’t seek trouble for yourself.”

The Great You prince frowned as he looked at the scholarly green-robed cultivator standing between the both of them. Narrowing his gaze, he commanded coldly, “Get lost!”

“Hmm?”

Focusing his gaze, the aura around Su Zimo changed all of a sudden!

It was as if a strong stench of blood was being exuded from Su Zimo, causing one's heart to palpitate!

To the Great You prince, the frail scholar in his eyes had suddenly turned into a mighty fiendcelestial that had emerged from hell, trampling over mountains of corpses and bloodied oceans with a repressive aura!

His heart almost popped out of his throat from the shock of meeting Su Zimo's gaze.

Clang! Clang!

The guards beside the Great You prince stood forward instinctively, unsheathing the sharp blades around their waist as they glared at Su Zimo nervously and cautiously.

Suddenly, the mountain that they were standing on quaked and an ancient aura dissipated, revealing a cave abode on the middle of the mountain. The eyes of many cultivators lit up.

The seal had dissipated!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Many cultivators summoned their flying swords and soared into the skies. There were more than a thousand of them as they sped towards the cave abode in a dense pack.

Those who entered the cave abode first naturally had the advantage to obtain the treasures before the others.

Su Zimo retracted his gaze and suppressed the killing intent in his heart. He turned to Ji Yaoxue and everyone else, waving his hand. "Let's go!"

The Great You prince looked hateful as he ordered coldly, "Let's fight for the treasure first. We'll deal with this person later."

"Bang!"

The cultivators who arrived at the cave abode first struck and shattered the entrance.

Amidst the rolling dust, everyone rushed inside.

Chapter 352: Quasi-Connate Spirit Weapon

Inside the cave abode, an ancient aura gushed out and the only things that could be seen were five dark tunnels leading deep into the unknown.

The cultivators who entered the cave abode paused, looking hesitant.

All five tunnels looked identical and nobody knew which one would lead to a Meridian Unlocking Elixir or other treasures at the end – they could only try their luck.

However, if they chose the wrong tunnel, there was a high chance they would return with nothing!

They only had one chance!

Many cultivators hesitated for a moment before choosing a tunnel to rush inside.

The Great You cultivators entered, marching neatly and disciplined; a single look could tell that they were iron-blooded warriors.

“Split into five teams and enter the different tunnels. Return here immediately if you find nothing!” The Great You prince’s voice rang.

“Understood!”

The Great You cultivators replied in unison.

Ji Yaoxue and the others instinctively looked at Su Zimo. Unknowingly, he was long regarded as the commander of the expedition by everyone.

The safest way would naturally be to split up like the Great You Dynasty. That way, the chances of them finding treasures would increase as well.

However, there were only 11 of them. Once they separated, their strength would be divided and they could be easily killed given the chaotic situation.

A look of determination flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes as he said in a deep voice, “We’ll split up. I’ll take the second tunnel from the left alone while the 10 of you choose another tunnel.”

Even if he was alone, Su Zimo was confident that he could escape unscathed.

Among the 10 people of Ji Yaoxue’s group, most of them were at five meridian Foundation Establishment and Ji Chengtian was at six. Furthermore, Night Spirit would be with them and they would be able to defend themselves if they met with danger.

Su Xiaoning closed her eyes and sensed her surroundings before saying suddenly, “Let’s take the fourth tunnel from the right.”

Along the journey, Su Xiaoning rarely spoke nor gave suggestions. Her sudden decision surprised everyone.

Ji Yaoxue pondered for a while before nodding. “We’ll listen to Xiaoning. She’s the only Elixir Refinement Master among us.”

She paused for a moment before turning to Su Zimo with a worried expression. “Be careful too, Zimo.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll look for you guys as soon as possible.”

After saying that, he patted Night Spirit on the head and sped towards the second tunnel in a flash.

Ji Yaoxue and the others followed suit and rushed towards the fourth tunnel.

In the blink of an eye, the hall of the cave abode was empty, leaving only a mess.

Even though the cave abode had five tunnels, there were even more cultivators who had entered and each tunnel had more than 200 cultivators in them!

Condensing his Ethereal Wings, Su Zimo sped forward and overtook a group of cultivators before long.

“Bang!” Boom! “Bang!”

There was a loud crash ahead.

Su Zimo looked over and saw that there was a stone chamber at the end of the tunnel. The cultivators who had arrived first were already working together to break the door.

However, the stone door was extremely thick and shone with a metallic luster. Even after countless years, it did not corrode and was still indestructible.

Against the impact of many spirit arts and weapons, the stone door shook endlessly and dust fell. However, it refused to go down.

Splash!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the sound of a tsunami wave mixed with rolling thunder could be heard above the heads of the cultivators, echoing in a terrifying manner.

Right after, a figure flew past their head and crashed against the stone door heavily!

“Bang!”

There was a deafening noise.

Under countless frightful gazes, that thick stone door was shattered by that figure and crumbled on the spot into a pile of rubble!

Psst!

The cultivators gasped.

Was that even a human?

After smashing the stone door, Su Zimo entered the chamber without hesitation.

It was a spirit weapon chamber!

The stone chamber was extremely spacious and there was a crack as thick as an arm on the ceiling. It crossed the entire room and one could see the skies outside that was gradually darkening.

There were many spirit weapons in the stone chamber. Most of them were flying swords but there were also armors, shields and other defensive spirit weapons. They were mostly scattered on aged stone racks.

At a glance, there were hundreds of them!

When the cultivators rushed in and caught sight of the spirit weapons, their eyes reddened slightly with greed.

“Snatch!”

Without any hesitation, the cultivators started fighting for the spirit weapons on the stone racks.

“Three superior-grade spirit weapons!”

“Hahaha! This is a supreme-grade flying sword! The heavens are on my side!”

Su Zimo was calm and unhurried. His eyes were clear and shone with a glint as he swept his gaze across the spirit weapons on the stone rack.

To be fair, he did not have much of an interest towards spirit weapons.

That was unless they were perfect-grade or the legendary connate spirit weapons.

However, the chances of him coming across a connate spirit weapon in a cave abode at the borders of the ancient battlefield was extremely slim.

Su Zimo was merely looking around to see if there were any perfect spirit weapons.

All of a sudden!

His gaze landed on a gigantic dark bow.

The bow was placed in a corner and looked extremely ordinary and inconspicuous.

However, it was almost night outside and the moon was hanging high in the sky. The cool and gentle moonlight shone through the crack on the ceiling and spilled onto the gigantic dark bow.

A ray of moonlight slid down the curve of the bow, revealing that there was no dust on it at all!

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up.

Swash!

With a swift motion, he sprinted towards the corner. Lifting the gigantic bow in the blink of an eye, he injected spirit energy into it.

Bam!

The bow quivered and let out a trembling sound that rattled one’s heart.

Five beams of spirit light shone on the gigantic bow!

Five spirit patterns, it was a perfect spirit weapon!

Su Zimo was elated.

There were three small words etched inside the bow.

Moon Concealment Bow.

Right after, Su Zimo’s heart stirred as he exclaimed softly.

Behind the three words was a faint spirit pattern that emitted a soft glow. It was barely discernible against the five spirit patterns.

“This is...”

A connate spirit pattern!

Su Zimo was shocked.

He finally understood the crack on the ceiling of the stone chamber existed.

The direction of the crack was aligned to the moon's trajectory. Every night, moonlight would spill onto this gigantic bow, nourishing it!

In the ancient battlefield where the spirit qi was so rich, there could only be a single reason why the owner of the cave abode did this.

He was trying to make use of the moon essence and the ancient spirit qi to create a connate spirit weapon!

However, it was a pity that the connate spirit pattern was not fully formed and could only be considered as half-nourished.

The Moon Concealment Bow could only be considered as a quasi-connate spirit weapon.

Suddenly, Su Zimo felt a sense of danger as he sensed scorching gazes piercing his back.

The stone chamber seemed to have gone quiet all of a sudden.

The five spirit lights emanating from the Moon Concealment Bow were completely exposed to the other cultivators, attracting everyone's attention!

A perfect spirit weapon!

A treasure that even Golden Cores would bleed for!

No one spoke and everyone's breathing became heavier...

Chapter 353: Might of Moon Concealment

"Kill!"

Finally, some of the cultivators could not hold back anymore and struck, conjuring hand seals and pointing towards Su Zimo.

Swoosh!

A fiery fireball flew over.

Clang! Clang!

The sound of swords clanging rang as countless spirit lights flashed. In the blink of an eye, the stone chamber was filled with sword qi that were all directed towards a single person – Su Zimo!

The cultivators who struck came from different factions and sects. However, all of them had a tacit understanding at that moment.

To them, even a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator would die without a doubt against such furious attacks!

The fiery fireball shot by and the air crackled from the heat.

Bang!

Suddenly, Su Zimo extended his palm and trails of lightning wrapped around his arm as he grabbed the incoming fireball.

His palm was unharmed!

Spirit arts of that level could not threaten Su Zimo at all. Perhaps, he might have been more concerned if they were cast by a seven meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

When the cultivators saw that, their pupils constricted.

Right after, everyone's vision blurred.

Su Zimo had already vanished from where he was.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A bloody path appeared within the crowd as people were knocked away by a tremendous force, turning into blood mists.

Some of them smashed against the stone walls, bleeding from head to toe with broken bones.

Some of them were ruptured before they could even react and died on the spot!

It was too fast!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had already charged into the crowd.

Within a stone chamber as such, Su Zimo's melee combat strength was thoroughly maximized!

A Great You cultivator on the left slashed over. Su Zimo sidestepped and threw out a punch, striking his enemy right in the chest.

Snap!

The person's chest sank in and a bone-crushing sound could be heard.

Flying from the spot, the person's eyes dimmed and he died on the spot!

Suddenly, Su Zimo retreated furiously. Focusing his strength on his back, he leaned backwards with an explosive force.

A cultivator behind him was sent flying and exploded into a blood mist in midair.

Su Zimo's footsteps changed continuously and he took another sidestep. Ramming his knees straight, he zigzagged forward and trampled a cultivator into two!

Mountain Reliance, Sanguine Ape Fist Seal and Divine Steed Dismemberment were all killing moves of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness – anyone who was struck was bound to die!

All of those moves were cultivated in life and death situations, nourished through the baptism of blood and each of them exemplified the maximum prowess of their respective demon kings.

Su Zimo tossed and turned in the crowd and with every step he took, chaos ensued. He barged left and right with a torrential aura and no one was a match for him at all!

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo's mind flashed with a warning within that extremely chaotic battlefield.

A barely perceptible sound pierced towards the back of his head – Su Zimo would not have heard it if he had not cleared his ear orifices.

Without thinking twice, he released Ethereal Wings and soared into the air while curling into a ball.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A streak of blue light shot past Su Zimo's feet, giving off a pungent stench.

It was a chain of needles as thick as a cow's hair!

"Oh? It's poisoned!"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

If it was any ordinary poison, Su Zimo would have nothing to fear.

His spirit perception did not warn him at all even when he was tainted with the blood of the Blood Centipede King.

However, his spirit perception gave off a warning against this chain of bright blue poison needles.

The poison was either so strong that even his bloodline could not endure it or it had to be very famous!

Before Su Zimo could finish that thought, the poison needles landed in the crowd and struck a few cultivators who did not manage to dodge in time.

Their expressions changed and their foreheads turned black instantly. Before they could take a few steps, they turned black from head to toe and collapsed to the ground, dying from the poison!

The entire process took less than three breaths!

"What a strong poison!"

Su Zimo swept his gaze across the crowd and could not help but frown when he could not find the perpetrator.

"Mystify!"

Suddenly, he extended his arm and a ball of lightning condensed in his palm. The ball exploded in front of everyone in a blinding manner.

Thunder rumbled and echoed back and forth within that stone chamber, turning increasingly clear and deafening!

The thunder art of the Void Thunder Manual could make use of the explosiveness of thunder to blind the five senses of a cultivator.

Worried about the safety of Ji Yaoxue and the others, Su Zimo had no intention of getting held back by the cultivators in the stone chamber. Furthermore, there was even a cultivator that was like a viper hidden in the midst.

With the help of Mystify, he charged out of the stone chamber in a flash and sped out the tunnel he came from.

“Chase!”

“He has a perfect spirit weapon! We can’t let him run just like that!”

Many cultivators adapted through Mystify and shouted together, riding on the flying swords as they chased through the tunnel.

In the crowd, a skinny man that looked extremely ordinary glared at Su Zimo’s back view. A cold light flashed through his eyes and he followed the others in the pursuit.

Within the tunnel, flying swords and spirit arts were shot out continuously.

Su Zimo was extremely annoyed. Suddenly, he recalled the quasi-connate spirit weapon he had just obtained and retrieved the Moon Concealment Bow from his storage bag.

Arrow, load and strung bow like a full moon!

The entire action was done in one go and the five spirit patterns on the Moon Concealment Bow shone with a cold and gentle gleam, resembling a full moon.

Pshew!

Three arrows shot out in succession but there was only a single sound streaking through the void.

The cultivator at the front of the chase was a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator. When he saw Su Zimo load the arrow, he was already prepared and crushed a protection talisman instantly.

Poof!

There was a crisp sound.

The moment the protection talisman was formed, it was pierced by an arrow. That person’s head was pierced as well and exploded on the spot.

A cultivator behind the person was totally unprepared and was struck by the arrow which still had momentum, falling from midair.

Confident of his heavy armor, a Great You cultivator did not reduce his speed while injecting spirit energy furiously, causing his armor to shine with three spirit lights.

It was a superior-grade defensive spirit weapon!

Poof!

An arrow tore through the air and pierced the person’s armor instantly.

The person's heart protecting mirror shattered and a bloodied hole appeared in his chest where blood spurted out.

Taking a few more steps forward, that person landed heavily on the ground with widened eyes, unable to die in peace.

Su Zimo was secretly shocked at the sight.

The might of the Moon Concealment Bow was astonishing and it could even destroy the defense of a superior-grade spirit weapon with ease – its killing potential was even greater than Blood Quencher! There was no wonder why it was a quasi-concrete spirit weapon!

With three arrows, five cultivators, including a six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator, were already killed!

The cultivators who were hot on Su Zimo's tail slowed down immediately as no one wanted to run in front.

If the green-robed cultivator ahead were to turn back and fire a couple more arrows in this narrow tunnel, they were bound to die as they were all squeezed with nowhere to hide.

With that delay, Su Zimo had already run further and further.

Returning to the hall of the cave abode, Su Zimo looked around but he did not find Ji Yaoxue and the others. Instead, he saw quite a number of cultivators coming forth from the other tunnels, heading into the fourth tunnel from the left.

That was the tunnel that Ji Yaoxue and the others had chosen.

"I heard it's an elixir chamber at this side and there's a Meridian Unlocking Elixir!"

"Hurry! We'll miss it if we're too late!"

When he heard those comments, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a terrifying roar echoed from the depths of that tunnel, chilling as though it was a god of war from hell.

"Night Spirit!"

Su Zimo narrowed his gaze. Without hesitation, he sprinted towards the fourth tunnel in a flash.

Chapter 354: Let's See Who Dares to Move!

Cultivators rushed into the fourth tunnel continuously, all of their eyes red with excitement.

The Meridian Unlocking Elixir was only effective when consumed for the first time. Even in the ancient era, it was an extremely rare item that was difficult to refine and was offered by super sects to their legacy disciples as rewards.

"They found Meridian Unlocking Elixirs in there?"

“I heard that there’s three.”

“That’s too little.”

“There’s nothing we can do about it. Unless it’s the ruins of a great sect, there’s no way there would be so many Meridian Unlocking Elixirs. It’s already extremely lucky to find three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs in this cave abode left behind by a Golden Core.”

There were hundreds of cultivators gathered outside the elixir chamber and their numbers were rising!

“Ji Yaoxue, the Great Zhou Dynasty won’t be able to hold onto the three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs. I advise all of you to know what’s good for you!” The Great You prince’s voice sounded.

“That’s right! Hand the Meridian Unlocking Elixirs over!” Some cultivators shouted.

In the depths of the elixir chamber, Ji Yaoxue and the others were huddled in a defensive formation. They looked grim and there were corpses around them.

“Buzz!”

The wings behind Ji Chengtian flapped and his supreme-grade flying sword circled around him, shining with four bedazzling spirit lights as it hummed.

He surveyed the surroundings and said in a deep voice, “You’ll have to ask my sword if you want the elixirs!”

Even though he said that, Ji Chengtian was nervous internally and his palms were sweating – the situation was extremely unfavorable for them.

The three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs instantly turned Ji Yaoxue and everyone else into public enemies!

If not for Ji Chengtian and Night Spirit’s consecutive attacks that cleanly killed off some of the cultivators that attacked them, they might have already been drowned in the chaos.

“Fufu.”

The Great You prince chuckled. “Fellow Daoist, you don’t have to act tough. There’s hundreds of us here. You guys will die soon enough with just a single sword strike from each of us.”

“But none of you will be able to escape unscathed as well!” Even though Ji Yaoxue was a woman, there was a sharp and murderous look on her face, showing her resolve.

There was no way anyone would hand over the Meridian Unlocking Elixirs that they have obtained.

The reason why the other cultivators had not attacked was because they were wary of Ji Chengtian who was in midair and Night Spirit on the ground.

However, as time passed by, the cultivators gathered outside increased and the patience of the cultivators here was running out.

All of them looked menacing and conjured hand seals while summoning their flying swords – they could strike at any moment!

The Great You prince swept his gaze past Ji Yaoxue, Leng Rou and Su Xiaoning before laughing coldly. "Three beauties, I really can't bear to trample on you guys as such. You had better know your place or I won't be able to protect you as well once the fight breaks out, fufu..."

"This is a feud between the Great Zhou and Great You dynasties. Some cultivators, I'm advising you not to be used as a weapon!" Ji Yaoxue ignored the Great You prince and looked at the other cultivators, trying to make some of them back off.

The Great You prince snorted coldly with a vicious glint in his eyes before declaring loudly, "Everyone, blood must be spilled if you want the elixirs! Meridian Unlocking Elixirs are getting rarer these days. Right now, there's three of them here! May they end up in the hands of the strongest ones!"

With that said, he waved his arm and shouted coldly, "Kill!"

Boom!

That command lit up the flames of war as a roar erupted from the crowd.

Hundreds of cultivators conjured hand seals and pointed their fingers towards Ji Yaoxue and the rest. The spirit arts rained down like a torrential rain, sweeping over in an encompassing blanket of light.

The spirit qi within the elixir chamber surged instantly, almost turning corporeal!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sword qi tore through the air and came one after another.

Hundreds and thousands of sword lights flashed, beaming forth with an endless brightness as the temperature within the elixir chamber dipped all of a sudden.

These were absolutely devastating attacks!

At that moment, even Ji Chengtian who was at six meridian Foundation Establishment looked somewhat pale.

The situation before him was much more treacherous than when they were surrounded by the Great Xia and Great Shang dynasties 10 days ago!

Ji Yaoxue and the others hurried and crushed their protection talismans.

Leng Rou poured out all the defensive talismans from her storage bag and cast them out at one go. Dozens of talismans formed layers of barriers around them.

This was the strength of a Talisman Master.

While they were not considered strong in head-on combats, if they had sufficient talismans, they could kill foes of even higher cultivation realms by overwhelming them with offensive and defensive talismans!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The spirit arts slammed against the talisman barriers and let out a huge boom.

With hundreds of cultivators attacking at the same time, the amount of burst power was too much and Leng Rou's talisman barriers disintegrated one after another.

Dozens of Great You cultivators clad in heavy armor rushed towards Ji Yaoxue's group, wielding steel sabers.

In the crowd, some body tempered cultivators were rapidly approaching as well.

All of a sudden!

A shadow darted by, dashing towards the incoming Great You cultivators like a ghost in the night.

It was Night Spirit!

Ten sharp claws extended silently, shimmering with a cold glint as they reached out for the throats of two cultivators.

With a thud, their throats were mangled and filled with blood – they fell dead on the spot.

Night Spirit's whip-like tail waved around the crowd, ripping apart the bodies of a few cultivators and the sharp spike on its tip only stopped after it penetrated the heads of two cultivators!

“Roar!”

Lowering its head,, Night Spirit opened its bloodied mouth and let out a deafening roar. It revealed its ferocious fangs and looked like it was ready to pounce.

The entire elixir chamber shook as dust drifted down.

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

Many cultivators cried out in pain as they stopped to cover their ears subconsciously.

Some of the cultivators laid out protection talisman barriers beforehand but everything shattered from the sound!

A row of cultivators standing closest to Night Spirit had their eyes bulge out with veins as fresh blood seeped from their eyes, ears, nose and mouth.

They were bleeding from all orifices!

The light in the eyes of those cultivators dimmed as they collapsed limply on the floor – they were shocked to death by Night Spirit's voice!

Many cultivators were shocked when they saw this.

Right after, Night Spirit returned to Su Xiaoning's side and surveyed its surroundings coldly, guarding her carefully.

Buzz!

An imperceptible ripple appeared in the void, as though it was the surface of a shimmering lake, and pierced into the crowd.

Ethereal Sword, Void level!

Poof!

A cultivator's head was pierced and he died on the spot.

Ji Yaoxue, little fatty and the others struck as well.

In the blink of an eye, the Great You Dynasty lost dozens of cultivators and a look of hatred flashed through the prince's eyes. However, he gathered his spirits and yelled, "Everyone, hold steady! There's only 10 of them! There's no need for us to fear that demon beast if we work together!"

In that exchange of blows, Leng Rou's dozens of talisman barriers were already disintegrated.

Although Ji Yaoxue and the rest were fine and they managed to get some counter-kills with the help of Night Spirit, the number of opposing cultivators was increasing. As long as their enemies worked together, they were bound to be severely injured or dead!

Against such intense attacks, even Night Spirit might not be able to protect Su Xiaoning completely.

"Kill them!"

The Great You prince raised his hand and hollered.

"Let's see who dares to move!"

Suddenly, a frosty voice sounded from behind the crowd.

Immediately after, the sound of clothes fluttering through the air at an extremely fast speed arrived as a chilling aura that rattled one's heart accompanied it!

Chapter 355: Shocked Crowd

In a chaotic battlefield with hundreds of cultivators, no one would stop just because someone asked them to.

Within the crowd, there were still some cultivators who summoned their flying swords and conjured hand seals.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A loud sound tore through the void at an extremely fast speed and a few cold lights flashed.

The arrows arrived before the person did.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

With a few crisp sounds, blood flashed. The few cultivators had just conjured their spirit arts and summoned their flying swords. However, their heads were pierced and they died on the spot before they could even make their moves!

"Who's there?!"

The crowd exploded and a series of shouts rang out.

Swoosh!

A green shadow darted over as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, he crossed everyone's head and charged into the elixir chamber, descending slowly in front of Ji Yaoxue and the rest.

"You again!"

The Great You prince's face darkened when he caught sight of Su Zimo. However, he gloated internally the next moment.

In this situation, anyone who came would die!

The Great You prince refused to believe that this frail-looking green-robed cultivator could salvage this situation.

They had hundreds and thousands of meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators; even a seven meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator might not be able to escape unscathed!

Su Zimo swept his gaze and was only relieved when he saw that Ji Yaoxue and the rest were not injured.

"Zimo, watch out! There are at least a dozen or so six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators on the other side!"

Ji Yaoxue whispered to remind him.

Right then, the cultivators pursuing from the spirit weapon chamber had caught up as well, glaring at Su Zimo with caution and indignance.

Among them, a Great You cultivator pointed at Su Zimo while panting. "Your Highness, that person took away a perfect spirit weapon from the spirit weapon chamber! It's that bow in his hands!"

A perfect spirit weapon!

Upon hearing those words, the eyes of many cultivators lit up and countless gazes locked onto the long bow in Su Zimo's hands greedily.

"Good, good! Three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs and a perfect spirit weapon..."

The Great You prince clapped and smiled. His smile turned increasingly sinister and his voice was chillingly cold. "Let's see how many lives the Great Zhou Dynasty has to spare!"

"What a coincidence."

Su Zimo smiled indifferently. "I would like to see how many lives you guys can take as well!"

Right after he said that, Su Zimo's eyes shone with a cold glint. Unknowingly, a long arrow had appeared in his palm and was loaded on the bowstring.

The Moon Concealment Bow shone brightly.

Swoosh!

Tearing through the air, the long arrow stabbed towards the Great You prince's head with an instant cold light!

“Not good!”

“Be careful, Your Highness!”

No one had expected that Su Zimo would take the initiative so fearlessly in the face of hundreds of menacing Foundation Establishment Cultivators!

How daring did he have to be?

What was even more frightening was that the arrow was too fast and powerful that it could not be dodged at all!

Blood drained from the Great You prince’s face.

A Great You guard leaped in front of the Great You prince, whipping out a gigantic steel shield that landed on the ground with a boom.

Clang!

A circular hole appeared on the surface of the steel.

The arrow pierced the shield and the person’s head, slamming heavily into the Great You prince’s chest before stopping and falling to the ground.

Snap!

A series of cracks rippled through the heart protecting mirror at the Great You prince’s chest as well.

Swoosh!

Before the Great You prince could react, another chilling sound shot out, as though the air was being torn apart.

A second arrow!

Clang!

Two Great You guards were the first to react as they pulled out their sabers and defended against the arrow.

Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing could be heard as sparks flew.

The two Great You guards shuddered and their palms cracked. Yelling in pain, their sabers flew from their hands.

Swoosh!

The arrow pierced the Great You prince’s chest once more. Even though most of its power was reduced because of the two guards, the heart protecting mirror at his chest was still shattered!

Swoosh!

Once again, the sound of an arrow tearing through air reverberated without giving the Great You prince a chance to breathe.

While the two consecutive arrows did not manage to injure the Great You prince, he was already scared out of his wits.

At that moment, the Great You prince had just summoned his flying sword and was about to soar into the air to escape. Suddenly, a cold light appeared before his eyes, growing larger by the moment.

The Great You prince sensed a hint of death.

Right in front of everyone, he had just leaped up when the cold light pierced through his chest. It came out from his back and was embedded heavily on the stone wall nearby.

Droplets of blood dripped from the quivering tip of the arrow.

The eyes of the Great You prince dimmed and he was already dead by the time he fell to the ground.

That arrow had not only pierced the Great You prince's body, its powerful impact had even ruptured his organs and stole away every single bit of life in him!

A six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator was dead within three arrows!

"B*stard, how dare you..."

Another Great You cultivator spun around with reddened eyes, wanting to charge forward with all his might.

However, Su Zimo said nothing and had already loaded another arrow.

With a swoosh, the man fell to the ground as the arrow pierced his body as well as two Great You cultivators behind him.

Another three men were dead!

"You..."

Another Great You cultivator had just spoken.

Raising his head, Su Zimo fired another arrow.

That person was prepared and crushed a protection talisman instantly.

Poof!

The barrier formed by the protection talisman dispersed and the person fell to the ground with a hole on his face – he was dead on the spot.

In the blink of an eye, almost all the Great You cultivators were killed by a few arrows from Su Zimo.

Standing at the front, Su Zimo wielded the Moon Concealment Bow with his left hand and scanned his surroundings. His gaze burned furiously as he commented indifferently, "I'll take the life of anyone who moves!"

Psst!

All the cultivators gasped and their gazes flickered as their impression of Su Zimo changed slowly.

Everyone thought that the green-robed cultivator seemed extremely frail and weak. However, he was merely standing among the crowd with a gigantic bow right now and yet, hundreds of Foundation Establishment Cultivators did not dare to move recklessly at all!

“I’ll take the life of anyone who moves.”

His tone was calm but it was unquestionable!

The cultivators understood that if they attacked at the same time, the green-robed cultivator wouldn’t be able to kill everyone no matter how accurate his arrows were and how strong he was.

That man would definitely die!

However, everyone also realized that the green-robed cultivator possessed the strength to kill each and every one of them – even six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators might not be able to escape unscathed!

No one dared to make the first move.

Hundreds of Foundation Establishment Cultivators were shocked and none of them dared move against a single man and his bow!

Right then, a cultivator yelled, “That person has another perfect spirit weapon in his possession. It’s a blood-colored saber.”

“That’s right! We saw it with our own eyes!” Someone else replied.

Two perfect spirit weapons!

The crowd was in an uproar.

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo turned his gaze to those who spoke and understood instantly.

They were cultivators of the Great Shang and Great Xia dynasties.

10 days ago, the two dynasties were defeated. These were the cultivators who had managed to escape and they were here as well, separated and hidden among the crowd.

“Fellow Daoists, there’s a few hundred of us here. How strong can that bow in his hands be?”

“That’s right. We don’t have to be frightened by him. I heard that he’s the number one Weapon Refinement Master of Great Zhou and there are many supreme-grade spirit weapons in his storage bag. If we kill him, everything will belong to us!”

Upon hearing those words, the cultivators who were initially hesitant and wanted to retreat were once again filled with murderous intent.

The crowd turned restless.

Chapter 356: Are You Looking for Me?

Two perfect spirit weapons, three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs and many more supreme-grade spirit weapons were more than enough for the cultivators to lose their minds!

“If we take action, there will definitely be cultivators who will perish under his bow. As long as it’s not me, I’ll have a chance to obtain the perfect spirit weapon and the Meridian Unlocking Elixirs!”

“That bow can load up to 10 arrows at most while we have hundreds and thousands of cultivators. How many can he kill?”

The cultivators were all tempted and harbored designs.

A skinny cultivator was hidden in the darkness, glaring at Su Zimo with a venomous gaze. A blue glint shimmered between his fingers.

A murderous intent started spreading through the stone chamber.

“Kill!”

In the crowd, someone shouted and ignited the flames of war.

Su Zimo shot out an arrow in the direction of the voice without even taking a look, killing a Great Xia cultivator that was hidden in the crowd instantly!

Many flying swords tore through the void with sharp intents and spirit qi surged within the stone chamber as spirit arts burst forth.

Su Zimo did not retreat nor dodge. His eyes lit up as he slapped his storage bag and 18 flying swords appeared instantly.

The swords quivered and shone with spirit lights before speeding off, leaving sword scars in the void as a formation light was triggered.

Right after, the 18 flying swords gathered together with their tips pointing outwards in unison, forming a gigantic sword-shaped circular disk. 18 rays of sword qi were released like a blazing sun and was extremely dazzling!

It was the Candlelight Sword Formation!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sounds of metal clashing rang as many superior-grade flying swords collided against the Candlelight Sword Formation and were repelled. They stabbed into the stone chamber’s walls and quivered endlessly.

“That person’s a Sword Formation Master!”

“18 supreme-grade flying swords! There must be even more treasures in his storage bag!”

“What a strong sword formation!”

The cultivators yelled non-stop.

“Go!”

Su Zimo pointed forward and a gigantic sword-shaped blazing sun crushed towards the crowd. The swords glowed coldly and shadows flew all over the place, accompanied by a striking blood mist.

The massacre had begun!

When he was at three Foundation Establishment, Su Zimo’s Candlelight Sword Formation could already kill five meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Now that he had unlocked his fourth spirit meridian, his spirit energy was even richer and the might of the Candlelight Sword Formation was even stronger.

Although the cultivators before him were the geniuses from various sects and factions within Tianhuang Mainland, none of them could withstand the might of candlelight.

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

Tragic cries sounded from the crowd.

Clang!

At the same time, Su Zimo put away his Moon Concealment Bow and retrieved a gigantic blood-colored saber from his storage back, slashing in reverse!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The incoming flying swords were shattered by Blood Quencher on the spot, scattering to the ground.

Supreme-grade spirit weapons were the only items able to defend against Blood Quencher’s sharpness right now!

Splash!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Su Zimo channeled his bloodline and his body let out the terrifying sound of tsunami gushing mixed with thunder rumbling and the sinister sound of tigers and leopards.

Gripping Blood Quencher with one hand, he pointed to the group of cultivators and yelled, “This is the perfect spirit weapon, Blood Quencher! Let’s see who can take it alive!”

Many cultivators were completely stunned by Su Zimo’s methods and fell silent.

“Attack!”

At the same time, Ji Yaoxue commanded.

Everyone from Ethereal Peak attacked in succession, assisting Su Zimo.

Boom!

Su Zimo entered the stance of Plow Heaven Stride and took a step forward. Stamping on the ground with one foot, an echo shook the entire elixir chamber as though it could collapse at any moment.

Many cultivators lost their footing and almost fell to the ground.

Bursting into laughter, Su Zimo had already charged into the crowd wielding Blood Quencher with immense momentum.

The blade swung and cleaved left and right – no one could survive a single exchange against Su Zimo!

Blood Quencher was mighty to begin with; even body tempered cultivators such as little fatty and Shi Jian would not be able to lift Blood Quencher given its weight.

Coupled with Su Zimo's strong physique and terrifying bloodline, Blood Quencher was practically a weapon of mass destruction with frightening killing potential when it was swung in the crowd!

“Let's see where you guys can run to!”

Su Zimo barged into the crowd and focused his attention on the cultivators of Great Shang and Great Xia. No matter who was in front of him, they would be sent flying with a single strike!

Anyone touched by Blood Quencher would be severely injured, if not dead!

The survivors of the Great Shang and Great Xia dynasties were initially well-hidden within the crowd. However, Su Zimo located them in the blink of an eye and killed them on the spot!

Many cultivators were utterly defeated as broken limbs flew everywhere on the battlefield while fresh blood gushed out – the stone chamber was almost entirely dyed red.

Even six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators were helpless against Su Zimo.

This was a one-sided defeat!

At that moment, many cultivators were gradually realizing that only a seven meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator or the successor of one of Tianhuang Mainland's strongest factions could take on someone like Su Zimo.

Everyone pushed, shoved and shouted as they scurried towards the tunnel they came from.

However, the entrance of the stone chamber was only so big and there was a limit to the number of cultivators the tunnel could hold. As such, the thousands of cultivators squeezed together in a chaotic manner.

All of a sudden!

A sense of danger rang in Su Zimo's mind.

Hmm? It's him again!

He narrowed his gaze and instantly, a murderous intent rose in his heart.

In a flash, Su Zimo lowered his body and was almost stuck to the ground. He slithered into the crowd like a snake and disappeared!

A blue light shot by the spot where Su Zimo disappeared from, flitting into the crowd.

After two breaths, the faces of more than 10 cultivators in the crowd turned black as they fell to the ground silently, dead!

In such a chaotic battlefield, it was no big deal for those few cultivators to die. Before long, their figures were drowned by more cultivators rushing from the back and no one paid attention to them.

In a corner, a skinny man hid amongst the crowd. While he looked like he was escaping, his gaze was actually fixed in the crowd, seemingly looking for something.

“Is he already dead?”

The skinny man mumbled softly with a confused expression.

The crowd had blocked his line of view for a brief moment earlier on and he seemed to have caught sight of the green-robed cultivator falling after he attacked.

Logically, that man should have been dead after being struck by his Soul Seeking Needle.

However, the skinny man searched continuously but could not find any traces of the green-robed cultivator’s corpse.

“Could his body have been shifted because of the crowd?”

Frowning tightly, the skinny man felt that there was something amiss.

Not far away, a green-robed figure was sprawled on the ground within the chaotic crowd, slithering and approaching at an extremely fast speed using all four limbs!

As the skinny man frowned in his thoughts, his vision blurred and a green figure stood up from the ground right in front of him, blocking his line of sight.

“Are you looking for me?”

An ice-cold voice rang beside the skinny man’s ears, carrying a chilling killing intent that caused his heart to sink.

Chapter 357: Poison Sect

A look of panic flickered through the skinny man’s eyes. However, he returned to normal in an instant and spirit energy surged furiously within him as he raised his palm, revealing six spirit meridians that shone beneath his robes!

A blood-red powder was thrown out, spreading instantly with a refreshing fragrance.

Su Zimo felt his head spin and his heart skipped a beat. He activated his bloodline which churned rapidly inside him and the spinning sensation disappeared immediately.

At the same time, a warning flashed in his mind. Squatting down, he curled into a ball right away.

The moment Su Zimo squatted down, a cold light flashed above his head!

He saw everything clearly – it was a long pitch-black steel needle that was hidden within the blood-red powder and was completely undetectable!

In reality, the blood-red powder was extremely toxic by itself and most cultivators would not have been able to survive it.

No matter how strong and terrifying their physiques and bloodlines were, their heads would spin and they would lose their consciousness soon after breathing it in.

During that period of time, the steel needle that was hidden in the powder would be more than enough to pierce the head of the other party!

That was the skinny man's killing move!

In fact, he had already predicted that the blood-red powder would not have been able to hurt Su Zimo.

However, he did not expect Su Zimo to snap out of it so quickly and squat down the moment he was sober to evade the killing move!

That single exchange of blows was already filled with peril within!

Right after squatting down, Su Zimo moved in and killing intent shone in his eyes. He was in a pseudo-kneel stance with his arms propped up, as though he was making a fruit offering.

The moment he evaded the skinny man's killing move, Su Zimo executed a killing move of his own!

The skinny man's expression was unchanged as he leaped backwards while sending his heel forth to kick against Su Zimo's hands.

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo frowned internally.

Usually, he would definitely be fearless if his opponent chose to meet him head-on.

Given his physique, he had absolute confidence of smashing the skinny man's feet with a single punch!

However, for some unknown reason, Su Zimo felt uneasy the moment the skinny man kicked out.

Swoosh!

Ethereal Wings spread out behind Su Zimo and he soared into the air before the move was completely unleashed.

All of a sudden, a faint-green blade poked out from the man's heel, emitting a pungent smell with poison tainting its tip!

While Su Zimo could have destroyed the skinny man's sole with a single punch earlier on, he would have to be damaged by the poisoned blade in return.

Su Zimo realized that the man was filled with poison from head to toe and must not be touched!

Clang!

Hovering in midair, Su Zimo retrieved Blood Quencher from his storage bag. Descending from the skies like a god, he hollered with a torrential killing intent, "Die!!!"

Swash!

Blood Quencher slashed through the air and its massive blood beam seemed to cut the entire elixir chamber in half.

The skinny man was shocked as his vision was shrouded by the blood beam and he could barely see anything else.

Slapping on his storage bag, the skinny man hurriedly retrieved a steel shield and injected spirit energy into it, causing it to expand above his head.

Boom!

The moment the shield was summoned, the blood beam arrived and collided against its surface heavily with a resounding bang.

The shield shattered!

With a thud, a shield shard stabbed into the skinny man's abdomen, almost penetrating through as blood gushed out.

The skinny man staggered a few steps backwards before falling to the ground, his face pale as he watched Su Zimo who was approaching. A bitter look flashed through his eyes as he laughed sinisterly. "You can't kill me. I'm from the Poison Sect!"

"Poison Sect?"

Su Zimo arrived in front of the skinny man and looked down with a cold expression.

Sensing no reaction from Su Zimo, the skinny man laughed in a mocking manner. "From your reaction, I suppose you haven't heard of the Poison Sect?"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "You're right, I haven't indeed. However, I'd like to."

"Heh!"

Laughing sinisterly, the skinny man said, "The Poison Sect is one of the five heretical doctrines. You won't be able to deal with the consequences of offending us! Let me remind you that I'm merely the weakest disciple of the Poison Sect. Otherwise, there's no reason why I would be roaming around the borders of the ancient battlefield."

Demoness Ji had once told Su Zimo that there were nine top factions in Tianhuang Mainland and immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects were merely a part of them.

Among the nine factions, there were the unorthodox groups.

The nine immortal sects, eight demon races, seven fiend sects, six Buddhist monasteries... right after them were the five heretical doctrines!

In other words, the Poison Clan was one of the top sects in Tianhuang Mainland!

Typically, legacy disciples of these nine great factions would not be found at the borders of the ancient battlefield.

However, what the skinny man had said should be true.

Even though his cultivation realm was not high, his methods were sinister and he was filled with poison; Su Zimo could die on the spot if he was careless given his current strength!

“Five heretical doctrines, so what?”

Su Zimo asked differently.

The skinny man’s expression changed.

He could sense killing intent from Su Zimo’s calm voice!

“I’ll kill someone even if they’re from the immortal sects!”

Su Zimo laughed coldly and swung his saber!

The skinny man let out a miserable howl. “If you kill me, all of you will have to die on the ancient battlefield!”

The moment he said that, the skinny man’s head was lopped into the air with blood gushing out.

In that short while, the elixir chamber was left with nothing but corpses on the ground and the pathetic back views of all the other cultivators who had escaped.

Although Ji Yaoxue and the rest had expended a lot of energy for another intense battle, they could not conceal the excitement in their eyes.

The rewards of this battle were too great.

Notwithstanding the hundreds of storage bags, they had even retained the three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs!

Ji Yaoxue handed a jade bottle to Su Zimo with a smile. “Zimo, there are three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs inside. Take one of them. Since Xiaoning was the one who discovered their existence initially, it’s only right that she gets one. As for the last one, we’ll give it to Fellow Daoist Ji Chengtian. I’m sure no one has any objections towards the distribution.”

Su Zimo received the jade bottle and opened it to take a look.

A bitter herbal fragrance wafted out, causing the spirit energy in his meridians to rumble.

The three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs were not of high grades – one inferior and two middle-grades.

Pushing the jade bottle back, Su Zimo said, “Put it away first. We’ll talk about this later. First, let’s tidy up our gains and leave this place.”

“Alright.”

Ji Yaoxue nodded.

Before long, everyone tidied everything and left the elixir chamber with Su Zimo, returning to the hall of the cave abode.

Su Zimo looked at the five tunnels and pondered. "If those two tunnels led to the spirit weapon and elixir chambers, the other three should lead to spirit arts, talismans and secret array formation manuals."

"That's right, that should be the case." Ji Chengtian nodded in agreement.

Ji Yaoxue frowned slightly. "If that's the case, the other treasures should have been swept cleanly with so many cultivators rushing in at the start. There should be nothing left."

"Let's take a look."

Su Zimo said and led the way.

As he had expected, the other three tunnels led to spirit art, talisman and array formation chambers.

The spirit art and talisman chambers were swiped cleanly by the many cultivators.

However, it was very likely that the formation chamber was still intact.

After all, there was an ancient formation set up at its entrance that had no signs of being dispelled.

Chapter 358: Decision

The formation in front of the stone chamber was initially complex and obscure. However, after all these years, it was now on the verge of collapsing.

Su Zimo observed it for a moment and started to dispel the formation.

By dawn, the ancient formation was finally dispelled as everyone cheered and followed Su Zimo inside.

This stone chamber was much more spacious than the previous ones.

Inside was a stone bed with a dried corpse sitting on it. The moment everyone entered the chamber, the movement of the air currents caused the corpse to turn into ash and scatter.

Even Golden Cores could not withstand the corrosion of time and there were no traces left.

The stone chamber did not resemble a formation chamber, but the cultivation chamber of the Golden Core instead. There were a few racks on both sides of the stone bed with many ancient manuals, jade and secret scrolls as well as jade bottles with elixirs in them.

Su Zimo casually went forward and flipped through them. There were all sorts of items in the chamber, including talisman and elixir recipes as well as secret formation manuals.

"Meridian Unlocking Elixir!"

Suddenly, Su Xiaoning's voice sounded with delight and excitement.

Everyone turned over and saw her clutching a jade bottle tightly, her voice somewhat emotional.

"There's more Meridian Unlocking Elixirs inside!"

"Ah! How many are there?"

Little fatty and the rest asked hurriedly.

Pausing for a moment, Su Xiaoning said slowly, "13!"

"Haha! That's great!"

Si Yutang could not help but burst into laughter.

If there were only three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs, he would not have been in line for one of them. Now that there were 13, he would get one no matter what.

Jun Hao remained calm and lowered his head slightly with a cold glint in his eyes.

Su Xiaoning continued, "Furthermore, the Meridian Unlocking Elixirs in this jade bottle are of higher grades. Five of them are superior-grade and the rest are all middle-grade."

The other cultivators exchanged glances and smiled.

This was a pleasant surprise.

Including the three Meridian Unlocking Elixirs previously, they had a total of 16 and would have excess even after distributing to everyone.

This meant that everyone could choose to cultivate in seclusion without taking the risk to look for treasures outside and just wait to return to the Great Zhou Dynasty a year later.

In the ancient battlefield, the longer one spent outside, the easier it would be for them to meet with danger.

They did not merely have to defend against the threat of birds, beasts and ancient living beings, but also other sects and factions.

Yet, all of those were gone for them right now.

Su Zimo smiled faintly, seemingly distracted.

Ji Yaoxue frowned slightly in deep thought when she saw Su Zimo's smile.

The timing for one to consume a Meridian Unlocking Elixir was rather particular.

Typically, most cultivators would make use of the rich spirit qi of the ancient battlefield to cultivate and only consume the Meridian Unlocking Elixir after they unlocked their sixth spirit meridian so as to attempt for the seventh.

In their group, Ji Chengtian was the only six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivator right now.

However, Ji Chengtian held onto the Meridian Unlocking Elixir in his hands and contemplated for a long time. Instead of using it, he put it away.

Su Zimo nodded in silent agreement when he saw that.

It was clear that Ji Chengtian wanted to attempt to unlock the seventh spirit meridian with his own strength and leave the Meridian Unlocking Elixir to try and attempt for the eighth meridian!

Naturally, there was no way Su Zimo was going to consume it as well.

In part, it was because his cultivation realm was too low; it would be a waste of such a treasure if he were to consume it at four meridian Foundation Establishment.

At the same time, it was because the grade of the Meridian Unlocking Elixir was too low.

Ever since he started cultivating, Su Zimo had rarely consumed elixirs and they were all at perfect-grade.

Before entering the ancient battlefield, Su Zimo had already made up his mind that not only would he have to look for a Meridian Unlocking Elixir, he had to look for one at perfect-grade!

The reason why Foundation Establishment had its name was because it was the process of stabilizing the root of one's cultivation path.

The finer the Foundation Establishment, the slimmer the chances of one encountering issues in the future of their cultivation.

Su Zimo was an immortality and demonic cultivator to begin with and his path was fraught with difficulties – he was not going to allow any blemishes to appear on it!

The group had not slept for an entire day. Coupled with the fact that they had just experienced another intense battle, they were finally feeling the fatigue now that things had calmed down.

Without a word, little fatty looked for a corner to sleep.

Shi Jian scratched his head and looked for a corner to rest as well.

“Take a rest first if you're tired.”

Su Zimo nodded and turned to leave.

Looking at Su Zimo's back view, Ji Yaoxue pondered for a moment before following along.

He left the cave abode and surveyed his surroundings before soaring into the air, only returning after circling the surroundings.

Ji Yaoxue stood by the entrance of the cave abode and looked at Su Zimo who had just returned.

“What are you doing, Zimo?” Ji Yaoxue asked.

Su Zimo smiled. “I took a look around and saw that this cave abode is located halfway up the mountain and the slope is rather steep. As such, it's easy to defend and hard for anyone to attack us. There's even scars of formation patterns left behind which I can repair. This is an excellent place for cultivation in seclusion and you guys can stay here in peace.”

Suddenly, Ji Yaoxue asked, “Zimo, where are you going?”

“Ah?”

Su Zimo froze for a moment.

He had not expected Ji Yaoxue to notice something amiss with his casual remark.

She did not say anything, merely looking at Su Zimo silently with a slightly lowered head.

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo gave a bitter smile. "I want to check out the depths of the ancient battlefield."

"We've got sufficient Meridian Unlocking Elixirs and can stay here to cultivate before returning to Great Zhou a year later. It's too dangerous to head into the depths of the ancient battlefield!" Ji Yaoxue frowned.

"Zimo, birds and beasts are not the only ferocious things in the depths of the ancient battlefield. The cultivators there are extremely strong and they can kill people beyond their cultivation realms. Furthermore, there are many top factions and successors of super sects. If you're alone..."

Although Ji Yaoxue did not continue, deep worry could be seen from her eyes.

Su Zimo faked a relaxed smile. "It's fine. If I can't defeat them, I'll be able to escape given my strength."

The matter about the Meridian Unlocking Elixirs was not something he could explain simply.

Moreover, Su Zimo could vaguely sense that he would still head into the depths of the ancient battlefield even without the allure of the Meridian Unlocking Elixirs.

His nature was not that of a scholar and his bloodline was filled with restlessness, a fearless bravado to continue moving forward!

He wanted to check out how the so-called successors and legacy disciples of immortal, Buddhist and top faction sects were like!

Rather, Su Zimo wanted to have a good fight with those people!

"I'll accompany you then!"

Ji Yaoxue said, "I'll be able to provide you with some help no matter what."

"No."

Decisively, Su Zimo shook his head and rejected her. "Yaoxue, there's no need for you to take the risk and head into the depths of the ancient battlefield with me. Cultivate here and I'll return a year later."

"Really?" Ji Yaoxue pouted slightly in disbelief.

"Of course."

Su Zimo smiled.

"When are you leaving?"

"A few days later, after I repair the ancient formations surrounding this cave abode."

Pausing for a moment, Su Zimo retracted his smile and turned around with a stern expression. "There's one more thing I have to remind you. There's a spy remaining among us!"

Ji Yaoxue's expression changed slightly. "Who?"

"It might be Jun Hao."

No matter what, Jun Hao had not done anything bad right from the start and Su Zimo could not kill him out of mere suspicion.

Furthermore, Jun Hao had a special identity – he was Ji Yaoxue and Xiaoning’s senior brother of the same sect.

He just had to inform Ji Yaoxue about this so that she could watch out for him.

Chapter 359: Xuantian City

Not long after Ji Yaoxue left, Night Spirit escorted Xiaoning over as Su Zimo repaired the array formations around the cave abode.

“What’s wrong?”

He asked when he saw Xiaoning hesitant to speak, as though something was bothering her.

She hesitated for a moment before taking out an ancient Elixir Furnace and frowned. “Brother, for some reason, this Elixir Furnace has been emitting heat ever since we entered the ancient battlefield.”

Su Zimo received the Elixir Furnace and touched it.

Indeed, the Elixir Furnace was giving off a faint heat that was not too obvious.

This was the Elixir Furnace was the source of their feud with True Fire Sect back in the capital of Great Zhou.

Ever since Xiaoning obtained that Elixir Furnace, she was able to focus with ease and reach her peak performance for elixir refinement!

Back then, Su Zimo had already sensed that this Elixir Furnace had an extremely powerful background.

From the looks of it, there was a high chance that this Elixir Furnace had something to do with the ancient battlefield!

Returning the Elixir Furnace to Xiaoning, he asked, “Other than emit heat, is there anything else strange about it?”

“Strange...”

Su Xiaoning pondered for a moment before replying, “I haven’t been sleeping well for the past few days. It feels as though there’s something imperceptibly reaching out to me. Does that count?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he asked, “Can you sense what direction it’s reaching out to you from?”

“That way!”

Su Xiaoning pointed to the south with a firm tone.

Nodding in reply, Su Zimo formed a plan.

Since he was already planning on checking out the depths of the ancient battlefield, he might as well head along the direction that Xiaoning pointed out to see if he could uncover the secret behind the ancient Elixir Furnace.

For the next 10 odd days, Su Zimo stayed in the last stone chamber alone for a couple of days after repairing the array formations outside before summoning everyone to the hall of the cave abode.

“I plan to leave this place and check out the depths of the ancient battlefield.”

Su Zimo made a casual glance at Jun Hao after saying that; the latter’s emotions could not be read.

Ji Yaoxue and Su Xiaoning knew about this matter beforehand and naturally did not have much of a reaction. However, the others had varying reactions.

Si Yutang was the first to leap out and object. “I’m definitely not going. Before entering the ancient battlefield, many seniors have advised me countless times not to enter the depths of the ancient battlefield. I’m not going to join your death wish.”

“Mr. Mo, we have the terrain advantage here and the protection of the formations. Now that we’ve already obtained the Meridian Unlocking Elixirs, we can just cultivate here in seclusion. There’s no need for us to take the risk of exploring deep into the ancient battlefield.”

A Great Zhou guard frowned and shook his head as well.

“Brother Zimo is strong and he’s able to protect himself even in the depths of the ancient battlefield.”

Jun Hao stood up and sighed regrettably. “However, it’s a pity that my strength is limited so I can’t join you.”

Su Zimo looked at Jun Hao silently with a fake smile before turning to the other cultivators.

Ji Chengtian said in a deep voice, “Zimo, I’ll join you!”

“Bro, me too!” Little fatty stood out hurriedly.

Leng Rou nodded to Su Zimo as well.

Shrugging, Shi Jian said with a silly smile, “I’ll join you guys too.”

Another Great Zhou guard frowned with a stern expression. “Everyone, you have to think this through properly. It is much more dangerous in the depths of the ancient battlefield than the borders. Every step will be filled with danger and you’ll most likely die! The cultivators there are at least at six meridian Foundation Establishment!”

Another person added, “That’s right! If you encounter a successor of one of the top factions, they can kill you guys singlehandedly! For the past thousands of years, there has never been a cultivator who had entered the depths of the ancient battlefield and returned alive!”

Su Zimo cupped his fists. “Thank you for your reminders, fellow Daoists, but I have already decided.”

In truth, everyone from Ethereal Peak knew that it was more dangerous deeper into the ancient battlefield.

However, danger and opportunity was correlated!

Furthermore, there was something more important for Ji Chengtian and the others.

Before entering the ancient battlefield, the two peak masters, Liu Hui and Xuan Yi, had already hinted to them that they should search for alternative tunnels to leave the Great Zhou Dynasty and the Tianhuang North Region!

Before long, Ji Chengtian, Leng Rou, little fatty, Xiaoning, Shi Jian and Night Spirit arrived behind Su Zimo. The team of 11 people were now left with Ji Yaoxue and two Great Zhou guards along with Jun Hao and Si Yutang.

“I’ve already repaired the array formations outside and there are sufficient stone chambers. You guys can split up to cultivate.”

Su Zimo gazed deeply at Ji Yaoxue before leaving with Xiaoning and the rest.

After Su Zimo and the others left, Ji Yaoxue said indifferently in a dejected manner, “I’ll be cultivating in seclusion from today on. Nobody should enter my cultivation chamber.”

With that said, she walked towards the stone chamber at the end of the fifth tunnel.

There were five stone chambers in total and Si Yutang chose one of them to begin his long cultivation as well.

Jun Hao gazed at Ji Yaoxue’s back view and a cold glint flashed through his eyes as he smirked.

...

After leaving the place, Su Zimo checked against the map and led everyone south.

With Su Zimo and Night Spirit around, the journey was still relatively safe.

However, as they ventured deeper, even Su Zimo was feeling a gradual sense of pressure.

The strength of the ferocious beasts they encountered was getting stronger and they were even ambushed by some other cultivators a couple of times. Apart from Su Zimo, almost everyone else was injured.

Although they were of the same cultivation realm, the six meridian Foundation Establishment Cultivators they encountered in the depths of the ancient battlefield were much stronger than those at the borders.

Even Ji Chengtian was beaten in a one-on-one fight despite possessing Ethereal Peak’s three major secret skills.

As for Su Zimo, the pressure on him was mounting.

He could ensure the safety of the six of them at the borders of the ancient battlefield.

But now, he could only ensure two at most!

They continued on the road for 10 days with barely any time to cultivate.

Even though their cultivation realms were similar to before, Ji Chengtian and the others experienced significant growth in their strength due to the intense battles and brushes with death in those 10 days.

That was a transformation that cultivation in seclusion could never achieve.

10 days later, an ancient city appeared on the horizon close to evening, as if an ancient beast was sprawled there.

That was a place indicated on the map as a gathering spot, named Xuantian City.

Cities that were left behind in the ancient battlefield were usually the biggest gathering spots where cultivators of all factions gathered.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

They were worn out physically and mentally after being on the road for 10 days. Apart from Su Zimo who was still brimming with energy without any signs of fatigue, the others bore injuries and were already at their limits.

If they could not find a place to settle down before the sky turned dark, that would have been an arduous night for them.

Along the way, Ji Chengtian and the others gradually viewed Su Zimo with increasing curiosity and respect.

Be it at the borders of the ancient battlefield or deep inside, nobody could read Su Zimo's limits.

That seemingly frail body of his seemed to possess limitless energy and his vigor and endurance were shocking!

The few of them knew that if not for Su Zimo, they would have died on the journey before they even saw Xuantian City.

Chapter 360: Obstruction

North gate of Xuantian City.

As the sky gradually darkened, there were almost no cultivators crossing the city gates by now. Anyone who dared to leave the city at this time was either fools who didn't know their places or peerless experts who were confident in their cultivation!

By the time Su Zimo and the others arrived at the city gates, two cultivators were pushing the tall and thick stone doors shut slowly.

"Fellow Daoists, please hold on!"

Su Zimo shouted hurriedly.

If he wanted to enter the city, Su Zimo could burst forth with Ethereal Wings or Divine Steed Fleeting and make it through the gates before it closed.

However, Ji Chengtian and the others could not do so.

The few of them were physically and mentally exhausted after the battles along the way. There was no way they had energy left given their injuries.

The moment Su Zimo said that, the stone door paused for a moment as the two cultivators at the city gates looked towards him with a slight frown.

To them, the group of six looked worn out. Apart from their leader, the green-robed cultivator, who looked normal, the others were in a wretched state.

Furthermore, they could not see Su Zimo's group wearing sect badges or anything that could reveal their identities.

In the ancient battlefield, successors and disciples of the top factions of Tianhuang Mainland would naturally not bother to conceal their identities.

Many a time, those people could do whatever they want and save themselves trouble just by revealing their identity badges.

The two cultivators guarding the city gates had seen many people like Su Zimo's group who did not carry any identification – they were either itinerant cultivators or disciples of some ordinary sect or faction.

The two of them exchanged glances and smirked before continuing to close the stone doors together, as if they had not heard anything.

All of a sudden!

The sound of clothes fluttering through the air echoed and the wind howled as though a tsunami was gushing.

Arriving in the blink of an eye, the two of them turned over instinctively and their pupils constricted.

Unknowingly, the green-robed cultivator who was initially far away had already arrived at the city gates, pushing against the stone doors with his arms spread wide.

No matter how the two of them pushed, the stone door would not budge!

The green-robed cultivator seemed to possess infinite strength as he stood like an unshakable spirit, glaring at the two of them coldly in front of the city gates.

“You...”

Gulping, the two of them looked on with panic.

“Why are you closing the door!”

Su Zimo asked slowly, his voice icy cold.

Rejecting them outside the gates before night descended was no different from killing them!

In the night, Su Zimo could only struggle to save himself against countless ferocious beasts and ancient living beings – the rest would definitely die!

“What are you doing?!”

One of them asked sternly.

Su Zimo did not reply and shook his arms. With a loud rumble, the two stone doors vibrated violently and dust rustled.

Instantly, the two cultivators were alarmed and felt their hands go numb, letting go instinctively. They stumbled a few steps backwards and nearly fell to the ground.

“Audacious!”

They yelled and withdrew flying swords from their storage bags. Glaring at Su Zimo cautiously, they were prepared to strike at any moment.

Su Zimo’s expression was unchanged as he clenched his fists.

In that time, Ji Chengtian and the others had arrived at the city gates, panting and looking pale.

“Zimo, forget it. We’re new to Xuantian City and know nothing about this place, let’s not cause trouble. Furthermore, it’s fine now that we’re already inside the city.”

During this period of interaction, Ji Chengtian and the others had some understanding of Su Zimo’s personality as well.

Xuantian City was a motley place with unknown experts and strong factions hidden within; Ji Chengtian was worried that Su Zimo would attract big trouble by standing up for them!

Su Zimo nodded and glanced at the two cultivators indifferently.

Their hearts skipped a beat.

They could sense a violent killing intent through Su Zimo’s gaze!

“This is someone who can just injure anyone at any moment without hesitation!”

The same thought fluttered through their minds as they watched Su Zimo’s group leave, not daring to stop them.

Ji Chengtian and the others were tense the entire time as well, afraid that something unexpected might happen and cause trouble.

They only heaved a sigh of relief after the two cultivators guarding the gates let them pass silently.

There were quite a number of cultivators in Xuantian City and ancient buildings stood on both sides of the streets, most of the residences occupied by many cultivators.

Su Zimo’s group attracted the gazes of many cultivators as they walked through the city.

“There’s a late-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator in that group of six? How did they manage to get to Xuantian City alive?”

“It’s no use even if they’re inside the city. I reckon that the six of them won’t survive for more than three days.”

“Xuantian City is no friendly place. Without strong backing, they can only be subjected to being slaughtered by others like fish on a chopping board.”

As those cultivators discussed, more than 10 cultivators came down from the city walls. Their leader was a tall and burly man whose clothes exposed his hairy chest and carried a fierce gaze.

“It’s already past 7pm and you haven’t closed the city gates? Are you two tired of living?”

The burly cultivator’s voice was rough and he spoke like a ruffian.

Su Zimo’s group was still nearby.

When they heard that voice, Ji Chengtian and the others were stunned and their hearts sank.

A cultivator shook his head with pursed lips when he saw this, smiling. “Three days? There’s no way the six of them can leave now that he has appeared.”

“That’s right. The few of them are already at the end of their road given their injuries through their arduous journey. There’s no way that man is going to let go of these lambs that are ripe for the slaughter.”

“Who is that man?” Someone asked.

“He’s the right hand man of the Four Mounted Bandits, Chou Wanli! Even though he’s only at six meridian Foundation Establishment, he is skilled in corporal mortification martial arts and is extremely strong with a vengeful bloodthirst! There’s few people who are willing to provoke him at the north gate of Xuantian City!”

“The Four Mounted Bandits... Psst!”

Many cultivators were shocked when they heard that, shutting their mouths and gasping in secret.

City gates.

The two cultivators were so scared that their bodies shivered as they hurriedly pointed towards the back of Su Zimo’s group. “It’s them! We were about to shut the city gates when the six of them barged in!”

“Hmm?”

Chou Wanli turned towards Su Zimo’s group as a violent glint flashed in his eyes.

If everyone else could tell that Su Zimo’s group was weak after traveling, it was only natural that Chou Wanli’s burning eyes could tell the same.

He recognized their weakness with a single glance.

“The six of you up front, stop right there!”

Chou Wanli hollered and charged murderously towards Su Zimo’s group with more than 10 other cultivators.

Ji Chengtian and the others sighed internally and could only stop and turn back.

Initially, Su Zimo was walking right at the front. After they turned around, he was already behind them.

Su Zimo was about to advance when Ji Chengtian held him back and whispered, "Zimo, don't be reckless. Let's see what this man wants. It'll be best if we don't have to fight."

"That's right, bro. Judging from the cultivators around us, this guy seems to have a powerful background. Let's try not to fight him head-on," Little fatty whispered as well with sweat dripping down his forehead.