

Re: God of Formation.

#Chapter 51: The Cruelty of Tier-2 Ruin. - Read Re: God of Formation. Chapter 51: The Cruelty of Tier-2 Ruin.

Chapter 51: The Cruelty of Tier-2 Ruin.

Outside the ruin, thousands of people had already gathered. Loud chatter echoed in the air.

The previous forest had turned into a small village. Tents of various sizes scattered everywhere.

However, the most conspicuous ones were the Mystic Path Academy, the Frostwind Academy, the Gong aristocrat clan, and the Jun aristocrat clan.

Each force had a Master Martial Artist standing guard. But the Jun clan showed why they were the uncrowned kings of the region.

Their two Master Martial Artists stood confident on a small hill overseeing everything.

For hundreds of meters around the Jun clan's location, there was no other force.

Everyone avoided them as if they were a plague. Without releasing any aura, everyone could feel an overwhelming force when they looked in the direction of the Juns.

Opposite their location, the Gong clan looked at the Jun clan with undisguised hatred.

'Your reign won't last long. You just wait...' The Gong clan Master Martial Artist thought and clicked his tongue.

As for the two academies, they did not feel any pressure from the Jun clan.

Both academies were neutral with both the descendants of the Jun clan and Gong clan studying with them.

Apart from the undisputed power of the Soaring Cloud Region, the smaller forces gathered in twos and threes, discussing in hushed voices.

"What do you think is happening? No one has managed to come out?" A man said, his face etched with worry.

"How would I know? But I don't think this is a good thing."

"Should we send some men to find out what is going on?" Another person asked.

"I don't think that's a good idea."

"I think we should wait for those powerful forces to react before we start panicking."

"Agreed. Let's wait for them. I don't think they can be quiet when their men are inside the ruin."

Indeed, many people had begun to worry about those inside the ruin.

This was no secret realm that people could not come out of. Exploring a ruin was quite simple, and the risk could be mitigated if careful.

Especially, if a ruin was too dangerous, people could leave at any time.

This was the reason why many top forces owned a ruin or two. They could send their students or descendants into the ruins to train or mine resources.

Therefore, it was common knowledge that after a few hours of exploration, many would come to explain what was going on.

Some ruins might be barren while some might require more force to explore.

But now, no one had come out to give such a report.

At the Jun side, a woman in her late twenties approached the two Master Martial Artists.

"Elders, I think something is wrong inside the ruin." She reported respectfully.

One of the elders looked at her and responded. "Remember, this is a Tier-2 Ruin. This is normal."

The woman was confused for a moment before a look of realization appeared on her face.

"I understand." She replied and gave a deep bow.

Looking at her retreating back, one of them commented. "How many do you think will return?"

The second master did not respond immediately. The difference between a Tier-1 and Tier-2 Ruin was too great. Likewise was the danger.

Although there had never been a Tier-2 Ruin in the Soaring Cloud Region, other regions had witnessed a Tier-2 Ruin.

Even some of their men had gone to explore it. From what they learned, it was extremely dangerous.

A Tier-2 Ruin was the size of a town if not bigger with many unseen dangers.

The first danger was the Ruin Beasts.

Thus, they did not dare hope for all their descendants to come out. Some would need to be sacrificed for the greater good.

"I hope half of them will come out." He finally managed to reply.

"I hope so..."

If any other force were to learn of their short discussion, they would be stunned.

The two Jun clan Master Martial Artists were already prepared for half of their force to return.

Then, what about the weaker forces?

None would return.

This was the grim reality of exploring a Tier-2 Ruin and above.

Yet, most of them were still hoping that this ruin would change their lives.

Perhaps, their lives would change but it might not be the way they least expected.

....

Inside the ruin, the sound of battle had never ceased for once. It was cold and brutal.

Every minute, a soul was lost either to the terrifying Ruin Beasts or to fellow humans.

Hiding behind a broken wall, Elder Shen was trembling, fear gnawed at her soul like a vice.

She watched the horrifying battle in the distance in dread.

'I shouldn't have come!'

'I shouldn't!' She cried in her heart.

She gripped the edge of her robe, trying to find solace in it.

Ahhh! Ahhhh!

A couple of feet from her, one of the Association Array Masters was hit by an attack.

He was cleaved into two, blood gushing out of his chest, falling to the ground never to rise again.

As for those responding to it, they were locked in a life-and-death battle.

"Surrender now and we won't make life difficult for you." A voice shouted.

"In your dreams." Another voice responded.

Many would not understand why they were going all out, risking their lives.

This was all for a cultivation manual.

Unlike any other manual, this manual could allow anyone to break through to the Master Realm.

Many First Rated Martial Artists had been stuck in that realm for many years with no idea of how to progress to the next realm.

Cultivation techniques that could be cultivated to the Master Realm were deeply controlled by the majors.

And now, they had found such a technique, how could they allow it to fall into the hands of another group?

One after another, people fell never to rise again.

Elder Shen was covered with the blood of the fallen and was trembling. She wanted to run for her dear life but was scared.

She had seen those that tried to escape but were all killed.

Suddenly, the ground trembled. At first, it was faint but slowly it increased.

In the distance, Elder Shen saw a Tier-1 Ruin Beast rushing in their direction.

"I need to run..." She shouted and without hesitation, she dashed in the opposite direction.

As for those fighting, they could die for all she cared.

She only entered the ruin to find an array formation diagram and a way to become a Grade-2 Array Master, not to die.

Chapter 52: The Labyrinth

A day later.

Jun Wu walked out from his hideout looking fresh, and his aura had grown stronger.

He had broken through from Intermediate Second Rated Martial Artist to High Stage.

With enough spirit stones and Ruin Beast Cores, he set up a camouflage array formation to hide himself.

Even though he could fight above his realm, he realized the ruin was more dangerous than he expected.

Thus, he decided to increase his realm.

Although he was still a Second Rated Martial Artist, his Blood Qi was more abundant than before, which allowed him to use his primordial meridian a lot better.

Walking on the desolate street, his eyes moved back and forth with vigilance.

He was ready to react to any form of danger. Walking for a couple of meters, he encountered the horde of Ruin Beasts.

Sensing his presence, the Ruin Beasts locked their gaze on him.

Howl!

They pounced on him without hesitation.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Instead of retreating, Jun Wu rushed to welcome the Ruin Beasts with four Wind Blades.

Slash! Slash!

The wind blades slashed through the horde, killing four beasts at once.

But he was not done.

A deafening sound echoed in the air, followed by the miserable screams of the Ruin Beasts.

Jun Wu flashed past them at extreme speed, striking continuously.

In a blink, the Ruin Beast horde was reduced to nothing. Taking out his dagger, he extracted the Ruin Beast cores and stored them in his spatial pouch.

He continued his journey, heading deeper into the ruin. Along the way, he saw many corpses, both human and beast.

Turning to take another street, he saw a group of students attacking a formation.

Jun Wu creased his brow and stared at the formation for a moment.

This was unlike any formation he had ever learned; he could not see through the formation.

Just like a camouflage array formation but not. A camouflage array formation was used to hide things from detection, but this did not try to hide.

Everyone could detect the array formation, but no one could tell what was inside.

And this got him curious.

While Jun Wu was examining the strange array formation, the students had already noticed his presence.

"Senior Sister, what should we do?" A girl asked, staring at a beautiful girl.

She stood aloof beside the group with a cold expression.

"Ignore him." She commanded.

She barely batted an eye at Jun Wu before she continued to attack the array formation.

With grace and elegance, her punches carried horrifying power as they hit the array formation.

She was an Intermediate Stage First Rated Martial Artist, the unrivaled queen of the Frostwind Academy.

Her talent was second to none.

With her taking the lead, the other students began to attack the array formation with all their might.

Slowly, cracks began to appear on the formation. However, they were still a long way from brute-forcing the array formation.

Jun Wu watched everything without any intention of joining them.

While he was waiting, two more First Rated Martials appeared. They were covered in dust, and their breathing was even.

However, when they saw the Frostwind Academy Queen, a sharp glint flashed through their eyes.

Without hesitation, they joined the group and began to attack the formation.

Slowly, the number increased, numbering a hundred.

Everyone was shocked by the array formation's tenacity.

Most arrays would have broken under such heavy firepower.

Bang!

Finally, the array formation was broken, and everyone was able to see what was behind it.

Standing a couple of feet from them was a black pagoda impervious to the decay of time.

Watching the bright and shiny pagoda, a bright smile appeared on everyone's face.

How could such a pristine building exist in such a ruin?

"Quick!" A voice shouted.

Instantly, a lot of people rushed toward the black pagoda. The Frostwind Academy were furious when they saw the others rushing into the pagoda.

They were the ones that discovered the array formation, but now these bastards were trying to beat them to the treasures.

How could they not be furious?

However, the Frostwind Academy Queen did not show any change in her expression.

She approached the pagoda with unhurried steps. Those that could not contain their greed left her and rushed forward.

This was a golden chance, and they couldn't miss it for anything. Not even for her.

Looking at her proud back, Jun Wu was stunned. This was the first time he had seen a person that wouldn't let greed cloud their judgment.

As for her beauty, she was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. Her beauty surpassed Xinyue by a bit.

Xinyue was beautiful, but the aura around her was different. This proud and cold beauty gave the aura of an aloof queen, untainted by mortals.

He shook his head and smiled wryly. Why was he having such useless thoughts inside a ruin of all places?

Curious, he approached the pagoda with vigilance. The feeling he got from the array formation was that nothing good would come out of this pagoda.

Nevertheless, his curiosity got the better of him.

What did they say?

Curiosity kills the cat.

Creak!

He pushed open the pagoda door and stepped in. The moment he stepped in, he was swallowed by darkness.

What!

His heart tightened.

I knew it!

This pagoda is no good.

Before he could realize what was happening, he found himself in a narrow passage.

"Where am I?" He whispered.

Looking at the narrow passage, he saw the walls were made from an unknown material and covered in strange markings.

He turned his head and looked back; a long narrow passage welcomed him.

Everywhere was deadly quiet. It was as if he was the only one alive.

'I need to get out of here.' He thought and retreated.

He would be a fool to continue into the unknown. He was not ready to face whatever lay ahead.

To his dismay, the long passage had many complicated turns which were impossible to discern.

After walking for half an hour, only to find himself where he first arrived.

Looking at his starting position, Jun Wu widened his eyes, and a chill ran down his spine.

Chapter 53: Death Chasing.

Jun Wu had been walking for over an hour, but he never saw the end of the narrow passage. The narrow passage was infinite, which made his spine crawl with dread.

What should I do? This question lingered in his mind, but he had no answer.

Going forward was like entering an abyss, while retreating was not possible.

Besides, he had been contemplating where others were. Before he entered the pagoda, over a hundred had already entered, and now, it seemed every one of them had already vanished into thin air.

That alone was nerve-crackling.

While he was lost in thought, various sounds began to come from his back.

At first, the sound was faint, distant, but with each passing second, the sound grew stronger, rumbling.

Turning his head, Jun Wu widened his eyes. The walls were moving, shifting as if an invisible hand was controlling them.

'Shit!' He cursed.

The narrow passage was merging at alarming speed, and it was a few meters from his position.

Without hesitation, he turned and activated his Swift Wind Boots.

He dashed through the narrow with all his might. From the corner of his eyes, he could see the walls disappear.

Stones hitting stones.

When he thought things couldn't get worse, the narrow passage began to close.

"This is bad!" He screamed.

Previously, the passage was narrow, but now, he was being constricted on both sides.

And in the next few seconds, they would, eradicating the passage as if it never existed in the first place.

"I can't die here."

He pushed himself to the limit, shooting through the narrow passage—darkness falling over him.

Time was running out.

Just when he thought everything was over, he saw a new passage forming in the distance.

"There...!"

Although the passage was just forming, he did not care if it was stable or not.

If he stayed any longer in the damned current passage, he would be doomed.

Ahhh! Ahhhh!

A miserable scream escaped from his lips as the walls brushed past his body.

He could barely move, but he was not willing to give up, and he pushed himself forward.

Gathering every ounce of energy in him, he pushed forward and arrived at the new passage.

Bang!

A thunderous sound echoed behind him, but he was too tired to care about it.

He lay on the ground, panting heavily. That was the closest he had come to dying.

Catching his breath, his eyes regained their focus, and the scene above his head made his jaw drop.

Above his head, walls were moving with fluidity, merging and separating like one entity.

Everything was jaw-dropping and frightening.

Suddenly, a creaking sound came beneath him, and he felt the ground moving.

He did not need to be told what was going on. He jumped to his feet and ran like his life depended on it.

And indeed, his life depended on it.

The ground was rising, and he was falling at alarming speed.

Shit! Shit!

That was the only word that came out of his mouth as he found himself flying.

Before him, there was nothing but endless darkness.

Falling only meant death.

Suddenly, he caught a wall moving below him at terrifying speed.

With his falling speed, this was the only chance to hang on to his dear life.

He braced himself for impact.

Bang!

He fell heavily on the ground, and a wince escaped from his lips, but the situation was deadly.

He was losing ground quickly.

He tried to stop his fall, but he couldn't. The ground beneath him was moving too fast.

Jun Wu's mind raced; he tried to grip onto anything his hands could hold, but found none.

He arrived at the edge, on the brink of falling over. With all his might, he held the edge firmly.

Holding the edge, he caught his breath, his back drenched in cold sweat.

Now, he deeply regretted entering the black pagoda.

Before he could recover from the insane adrenaline, he saw from the distance the wall was merging with others.

All the hair on his body stood on end, his heart raced. He knew he had to come up with something immediately.

Suddenly, an opening appeared a couple of distances from his location, and from the look of things—

It was stable with no moving walls or ground.

"I can make it!" He whispered, encouraging himself.

Pushing himself, he climbed over to the ground, his foot shaking.

He took a couple of steps back and took a deep breath.

Whoosh!

He jumped.

Bang!

He crashed into the open space and skidded for a couple of meters before he came to a stop.

"I made it!" He whispered, too tired to even check where he was.

He was both mentally and physically exhausted.

Ten minutes later, he had regained a portion of his strength and struggled to rise to his feet.

His body was covered in bruises, his palms with various cuts. His hair disheveled.

Looking at his body, Jun Wu could only sigh. He turned to look at where he made the jump, only to see a wall.

"What do I expect?" He mused.

Having learned his lesson, he headed forward, hoping to leave the hellhole as soon as possible.

At the end of the passage was a wide open room. Inside, there were many statues tens of meters tall.

Looking at the giant statues, Jun Wu was stunned.

'Where is this place?' He wondered and entered the room.

Just the sight of the giant statues told him this palace had a deep history and was far from ordinary.

Perhaps, the moving walls were the least of his problems.

Just as he was examining the giant statues, he heard the sound of footsteps.

From another entrance, three haggard people stumbled into the room.

One of them had lost an arm.

The other two wore dreadful expressions.

When they saw Jun Wu, they only glanced at him before they sat on the ground to catch their breath.

From another, another group arrived, like the first group. They did not speak and chose to catch their breath and regain their strength.

And from the last door, a beautiful girl and two others arrived in the room.

Like everyone, they were haggard and exhausted.

Suddenly, a man among the people asked,

"W-Who knows what is going on?"

Chapter 54: Run!!!

"W-Who knows what is going on?"

The question hung in the air, but no one responded.

To Jun Wu, that was a stupid question.

They were inside a ruin. How could any of them know what was going on? It's not like they were in their backyard or something.

The man who asked the question was unwilling to give up and asked another question.

"Does anyone know how we can leave this damned place?"

Once again, no one responded. Most of them were trying to regain their strength, while those that came prepared took out a healing pill and swallowed it.

Looking at the healing pill, Jun Wu knitted his brow. He realized one of his mistakes.

He had been too arrogant and not prepared for the ruin's exploration.

Perhaps, he was overconfident, believing nothing could injure or push him to the limit inside the ruin.

'I've learned my lesson.'

There was more to life than array formation. In his current situation, a single healing pill would do the job.

Unfortunately, he had none.

Not dwelling on his mistake, he began to walk around the open space.

Looking at him, everyone inside the room was confused.

"What's he doing?"

"How would I know? I just need to get out of this damned place."

Jun Wu did not care about the chatter going on around him. His goal was to get out of here.

"Senior Sister, what should we do?" Ru Xue asked the cold, beautiful senior sister.

Mei Ling did not have any change in her expression.

"Let's wait."

Bo Qiang looked at Mei Ling with deep infatuation and nodded. "Let's follow Senior Sister. Staying inside this room is safe for now."

Xu Rue nodded and sat on the ground, swallowing a healing pill.

When she remembered what she just passed through, a shiver ran down her spine.

Unlike her sister who could mask her emotions, she couldn't. She was deeply shaken.

This was beyond what she could endure. All she wanted was to return to the academy. She did not care about whatever treasure was in the ruin.

Unbothered by Xu Rue and the flirtatious gaze directed at her by Bo Qiang and the others—

Her eyes lingered on Jun Wu and the giant statue inside the room.

Like everyone else, she wanted nothing but escape from this horrifying place. But these giant statues piqued her interest.

Instead of rushing to escape from the labyrinth, she wished to find out the deep secret hidden in it.

Like everyone else, she had been wondering the secret behind the ruin's appearance.

And this labyrinth gave her some hope.

She left her spot and began to examine the giant statue.

With her joining Jun Wu in looking at the giant statue, others stood and also joined.

"What are they searching for?" A person asked in a hushed voice.

"How would I know? I guess they might be looking for an answer?"

"Should we join them?"

"For what? We need to conserve our energy in case we need to run."

Many were curious about those searching the giant statues, while some only looked at them and sneered.

Apart from running with all their might, they did not think there would be any solution to their predicament.

Jun Wu, on the other hand, had already discovered something. He stared intently at the head of a particular giant and noticed something was amiss.

The eyes of the giant had a dark spot. Not just any dark spot, but eerily dark.

"Can a crack produce it?" He wondered, tilting his head, lost in thought.

He moved to another giant statue and also found the same dark spot.

"What is with this dark spot?" He quickened his steps and checked other statues.

To his shock, the other giant statues had dark spots.

"Is this a coincidence or what?" He shook his head. He did not believe in coincidence.

Moreover, how could five giant statues have the same dark spot in their eyes?

Then, he remembered the first giant statue he checked did not have a dark spot.

Quickly, he rushed to check the first few giant statues.

Arriving before the giant statue, a chill ran down his spine. Staring at him was the same dark spot that had mysteriously appeared on the giant statue's eyes.

'Something is happening to this giant statue... ' His heart pounded heavily against his chest.

The scene was unsettling.

How could a stone giant statue mysteriously have a dark spot in its eyes?

'This place is not safe... '

'There is no safe haven in this damned place.'

'I need to be sure... '

'This could be bad... '

He quickened his steps and moved to the giant statue where he first found the dark spot.

Behold, the dark spot had expanded.

Staring at the darkness, a shiver ran down his spine. Before his eyes, the darkness spread through the statue.

'I need to leave immediately.'

With that thought, he turned and quickened his steps toward the exit. He did not want to find out what was going on with the giant stone statue.

Mei Ling looked at Jun Wu's behavior and found it strange.

'What's going on with him? Did he find anything?' She thought and looked at the giant statue carefully.

It was then she noticed the darkness... Unlike before, she found the darkness spreading.

She found something more. Something evil, sinister, that made all the hair on her body stand on end.

It was evil energy.

Before she could recover from her shock, a deafening sound echoed from behind.

Just as Jun Wu arrived at the exit, the door slammed shut.

"What!" Jun Wu widened his eyes, his heart skipped a beat.

Quickly, his gaze moved to other doors, and he dashed toward them at breathtaking speed.

Looking at him, everyone inside the room was confused.

Mei Ling, however, was already on the move. She looked at Ru Xue and shouted,

"Run!"

Ru Xue opened her eyes and stared at Mei Ling rushing toward the exit.

Bang! Bang!

All the doors began to close one after the other. Jun Wu, however, rushed through the door before it could close.

However, he did not relax, pushing his speed to the limit.

Behind him, Mei Ling was close behind. She managed to enter another before it slammed shut.

Even a fool would know something was wrong.

Instantly, chaos spread among everyone as they rushed toward the few remaining doors.

Just then, one of them noticed the eerie energy gushing out of the giant statue, moving toward them at visible speed.

"What's this?" He whispered, retreating, but his speed was low.

When the eerie dark energy touched his body, a soul-rending scream escaped from his lips.

Chapter 55: Encounter with the Twin Fury Lion.

"Get away from me!"

"No!!!"

"P-Please... h-help..."

Fear and despair filled their hearts as everyone tried to escape from the room. The stronger martial artists pushed down the weaker, sacrificing them for a chance to escape.

"There are only two doors left!" A voice shouted, filled with urgency and fear.

"Out of the way! Out of the way!"

With only two doors left, the group descended into battle. They all deployed their skills just in hope to escape from the evil energy.

Before the evil energy devoured them, half of them had died by the blade of a fellow human.

It was cruel, brutal. But in the face of survival, no one cared. Everyone for himself.

Bang!

One of the doors slammed shut, and before the second door could close, two people managed to squeeze through.

Bang!

"T-The door has closed..." A woman in her mid-thirties screamed, staring at the closed door with a lifeless expression.

Behind her, everyone froze, their faces contorted in panic.

"What should we do?"

"I don't want to die!"

Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

Suddenly, a soul-rending scream came from behind, jolting them back to reality.

Turning their heads, they saw the dark evil energy filling the room. The previous stone giant statue had long vanished.

"F-ather... help." A young man sat on his butt and wailed.

Some were unwilling to succumb to their fate and brandished their weapons, attacking the dark energy, only for their weapons to be corroded, dissolving into dust.

"T-this...."

Even their weapons were useless against the evil dark energy. Before long, various miserable screams echoed throughout the massive room.

Slowly, the screams disappeared, and the evil dark energy receded. Standing in the room were hundreds of black skeletons carrying various weapons.

Suddenly, the black skeletons began to move. They split into various groups and headed toward the doors.

Whoosh!

The closed door opened automatically, letting them pass.

Unknown to Jun Wu and the others that managed to escape, a more terrifying entity had been released, and they were out to hunt.

...

Pushing his speed to the limit, Jun Wu did not dare relax. He moved from one corner to another. His heart pounded heavily against his chest like a war drum.

He arrived at a juncture where the passage split into three. He stared at the three passages for a moment, deliberating, before he picked the passage on his right.

As for why he picked the passage on the right, it was for no other reason. Racing through the passage, he discovered it was wider, not as narrow as before.

'Is this the way out...?' He thought, his heart pounding with anticipation and excitement.

He arrived at the other end of the passage, and his heart skipped a beat. Staring at him were two-headed beasts.

The Twin Fury Lion.

Jun Wu's breath hitched, and all the hair on his body stood on end. This was the most dangerous ruin beast he had ever encountered.

Every fiber of his being was screaming for him to escape. The two heads of the Twin Fury Lion locked on Jun Wu, and they rose.

Roar! Roar!

The Twin Fury Lion roared loudly, its faces marred with fury. They bared their fangs and pounced on Jun Wu.

Whoosh!

Jun Wu cast his defensive formation immediately.

Bang!

The Twin Fury Lion's claws slammed into the defensive formation. Jun Wu was sent flying, crashing into the walls without leaving a dent.

But with the help of the defensive formation, he only sustained a minor injury. Realizing the puny human was still alive, the Twin Fury Lion's fury erupted, and their fur stood straight.

The most dominant trait of the Twin Fury Lion was: the more they got furious, the stronger they became.

Watching the Twin Fury Lion pouncing toward him, Jun Wu scrambled to his feet and retaliated.

Slash! Slash!

Four Wind Blades cut through the air, attacking various sections of the Twin Fury Lion.

Under the Wind Blade attack, the Fury Lion ignored it, closing the distance in a few jumps and strikes.

Boom!

The defensive formation around Jun Wu trembled vehemently, cracks spreading everywhere.

Ahhh!

Jun Wu puked a mouthful of blood, and his face paled. Since he was the heart of the formation, his body was receiving the backlash.

'I can't continue like this...'

The space was too small for him to set up an array formation, and his wind attacks seemed useless against the Twin Fury Lion.

Thus, he only had one option left.

Run.

Activating his Swift Wind Boots, he escaped with all his might.

Roar!

The Twin Fury Lion roared and chased. From the corner of his eye, Jun Wu saw it catching up to him.

"What!"

This was the first time his Swift Wind Boots could not gain any advantage. Nevertheless, he could not deny the help of the boots.

Quickly, he arrived at the previous crossroad and dived into the second passage. Behind him, the Twin Fury Lion was in hot pursuit.

The distance between them was barely ten meters, and it was shrinking.

Suddenly, Jun Wu entered a small room, but he was too concentrated and worried about the room as he began to set up an array formation.

Now, he had arrived in a spacious room. He could finally use his ability.

Whoosh!

Quickly, he sent out a barrage of wind strikes toward the Twin Fury Lion, but it ignored them.

Just then, Jun Wu remembered his Runic Revolver.

'Shi! How could I forget about my weapon?'

Quickly, he took out his Runic Revolver and fired four shots in quick succession.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Against the deadly weapon, the Twin Fury Lion agilely dodged the attack, trying to close the distance, but the attack suppressed its advance.

While shooting, Jun Wu did not stop setting up the array. He retreated, allowing the Twin Fury Lion to walk into his trap.

Roar! Roar!

Just then, Jun Wu noticed all the fur on the Twin Fury Lion glowing, a strong aura emanating from its body.

Seeing this, Jun Wu did not dilly-dally and rushed to complete setting up the array formation.

He took out a spirit stone from the spatial pouch and embedded it at the core of the array formation.

Looking at the human, the Fury Lion did not dodge the attack any longer and walked forward, its faces marred with unimaginable fury.

It was going to tear this human into pieces.

However, it only walked a couple of steps before the ground lit up.

Chapter 56: Two Side of A Coin

The Twin Fury Lion's two heads looked at the Trapping Array Formation and let out an enraged howl.

Its eyes turned crimson and glared at the puny human a couple of feet from its location, preparing to charge forward.

Only to be constricted, this was a Peak Grade-1 Trapping Array Formation. If Jun Wu had been the heart of the formation, it might be possible for the Twin Fury Lion to break the formation, but now...

The spirit stone's continuous supply of energy made it impossible for any ruin beast below Tier-2 or First Rated Martial Artist to break.

However, instead of feeling despair, the Twin Fury Lion growled with fury, baring its fangs at Jun Wu.

Watching this, Jun Wu finally breathed a sigh of relief. He discovered using himself as the array formation core and using spirit stone was vastly different.

There was little his Blood Qi could supply, but with spirit stone, it was endless without any backlash.

As long as there were enough spirit stones, the array formation could continue running.

"When I return, I must find a way where I can swiftly set up an array formation."

Although he could instant-cast an array formation, its power could not compare with setting up a real array formation.

Not dwelling on the thought any longer, he looked at the enraged beast and sneered.

"Begone!" He commanded and activated the Blazing Spear Array Formation.

Bang! Bang!

Under the attack of the Blazing Spear, the Twin Fury Lion could only roar in fury before it was killed.

Looking at the corpse of the Twin Fury Lion covered in blood with various deep injuries forming holes, its intestine was pulverized, flowing out continuously.

Jun Wu sucked in a cold breath. Compared to before, the spirit stone-powered Blazing Spear formation was far deadlier.

Shaking his head, Jun Wu canceled the Trapping Array and extracted the Twin Fury Soul Core.

To his shock, the Twin Fury Lion had two soul cores. Additionally, they were a lot bigger than any ordinary Tier-1 Beast.

'This is a Peak Tier-1 Ruin Beast,' he mused and grinned.

A Peak Tier-1 Ruin Beast could easily overpower many First Rated Martial Artists, but with array formations, he could handle them with ease, though he was a lot weaker.

Just thinking of this made his blood surge. He vowed to become a Grade-2 Array Formation Master as soon as he left the ruin.

With the Twin Fury Lion killed, he was finally able to check where he was.

His eyes wandered around and finally settled on piles of human skeletons at the end of the room.

Curious, he approached the skeletons with his defensive formation up. Behind his defensive formation, he held his Runic Revolver, ready to shoot.

However, when his feet touched the skeletons, they dissolved into dust. Watching this, Jun Wu was stunned.

He could not imagine how long these skeletons had been stuck in this room.

Looking through the skeletons, he discovered they were covering a hidden passage. With the skeletons turning into dust, the passage became open.

Taking a deep breath, Jun Wu entered the hidden passage, following the steps downward.

At the end of the stairs, Jun Wu appeared inside a smaller room. Scattered on the ground were numerous rare metal ores.

Among them, he discovered a small box containing spirit stones. Although half of the spirit stones had already lost their spiritual energy, the remaining ones were enough for Jun Wu to drop his jaw.

Quickly, he packed everything into his spatial pouch. A faint smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

Indeed, danger and fortune worked hand in hand.

Just as he prepared to leave, he found an armor recklessly placed in the corner of the room. He reached out his hand and picked up the armor, only to discover it was lightweight.

"What a special armor!" he exclaimed.

Looking at the armor carefully, he discovered it was covered in runes. With the runes, he knew the lightweight armor would be at least Mortal Grade.

Without hesitating, he wore the light armor under his chest, feeling a sense of security.

He searched the room once more in case he missed anything but found none. Pleased, he left the room, climbing up the stairs.

Coming out from the hidden stairs, Jun Wu halted in his tracks. Standing a couple of feet from him were hundreds of dark skeletons staring back at him.

Feeling the evil aura emanating from their bodies, he shuddered. Gripping his Runic Revolver tightly, he stared firmly at the exit at the other end.

To escape, he needed to pass through the hordes of dark skeletons.

Thud! Thud!

The dark skeletons approached him, raising their weapons. Around them, the dark evil energy swirled as if trying to devour everything.

Confidently, he walked toward the dark skeletons with an expressionless face, but in his mind, he was calculating.

When half of the dark skeletons entered the trapping array formation, he activated it without hesitation.

Instantly, half of the dark skeletons were trapped and a blazing spear appeared over them, attacking them.

Soul-rending screams came from the dark skeletons, sending shivers down Jun Wu's spine.

He dashed forward, summoning his defensive formation and shooting the few remaining dark skeletons.

Bang! Bang!

Some of the skeletons were hit, blasted backward, but that was all.

Fearlessly, the skeletons did not retreat but kept on walking toward him. Jun Wu's heart tightened, but he did not retreat.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Six wind blades appeared, cutting through the horde of skeletons, paving a narrow path to escape.

Whoosh!

Jun Wu pushed his speed to the limit as he rushed through the dark skeletons. Although his speed was fast, a few of the skeletons still struck him.

Bang! Bang!

His defensive formation trembled, cracks spreading quickly. Apart from that, he noticed the dark energy was corroding the formation at a visible speed.

Boom!

Behind him, the trapping formation shattered and the skeletons were released.

Shocked, Jun Wu did not dare linger inside the room as he rushed out. Behind him, the dark skeletons were in hot pursuit, but their speed was a little bit slower.

Just as he thought he had escaped, the path before him was cut off, leaving nothing but darkness.

He tried to stop, but it was too late...

Chapter 57: Hunting the Jun's

On the surface, the battle had taken a drastic turn.

Threats from the Ruin Beasts and the hidden dangers inside the ruin had forced people to form alliances.

Lone warriors formed teams without rogue warriors. Smaller clans joined together to explore the ruin.

For the Gong clan, their agenda was different. They wanted more. The need to kill— to kill the Jun.

Gong Tao, with other Gong clansmen, began to recruit smaller clans under their banners.

With the promise of receiving a generous reward as soon as they left the ruin.

Many clans joined their alliance.

As for the Jun clan, they were too proud to care about the weaker clans.

And this was what the Gong clan was betting on.

Inside a dilapidated mansion, Gong Tao looked at his underlings and asked.

"Have you seen Gong Rui?"

Everyone around him was quiet for a moment before they shook their heads.

"Young Master, I think Young Master Rui might have left the ruin," a man suggested.

Gong Tao creased his brow. He knew Gong Rui's strength, and he did not doubt he might have left the ruin.

But one thing was baffling him, the exit of the ruin was complicated to see. Besides, everywhere was teeming with Ruin Beasts.

Leaving the ruin wouldn't be as easy as coming in.

Suddenly, a young man in his early twenties said in a low voice.

"Young Master, when I was escaping from a Tier-1 Ruin Beast earlier, I saw Young Master Rui lifeless by the road."

Hmm?!

Everyone inside the crumbling mansion turned and looked at the young man.

"Are you sure?!" Gong Tao asked, his heart burning with anger and sorrow.

"Yes. Also, I found other people along the street. I believe they must be the Young Master's teammates."

"Let's go. I need to see for myself." Gong Tao gripped his weapon tightly and left with large strides.

Quickly, the others followed him. Their number was close to a hundred.

A few minutes later, the young man brought them to the scene of the battle.

Looking at Gong Rui lifeless and the clean gash on his body, everyone knew this was the work of a human.

All the Gong clansmen gritted their teeth in anger. Who would dare kill the Gong clansmen?

In the whole Soaring Cloud Region, only a clan would not give a damn about their clan.

The Jun aristocrat clan.

Gong Tao did not speak, he checked all the corpses on the street and found they all had the same slash on their bodies.

Gong Li's body was already half eaten by a beast. Still, everyone could see the deadly slash.

Raising his head, he looked at his alliance members and asked in a cold voice, filled with surging anger.

"Who knows the location of the Jun clansmen?"

"I know one of their locations," a woman responded.

"I also saw them attacking a mansion not too far from here," another person added.

If this was the outside, they would not have the courage to go against the Jun clan, but now...

Inside the ruin world, every man for himself.

"Good! Lead the way," Gong Tao commanded.

...

"Quick! The array formation is about to break," Jun Hui shouted.

This was the fifth array formation they had broken, and every time, their gain was not bad.

As long as they could return to the clan, the clan would reward them generously.

Listening to Jun Hui, Jun clansmen increased their attack.

Spider cracks appeared on the protective array formation.

In another few attacks, the array formation would break.

"There they are!"

Suddenly, a voice shouted from a distance.

Instantly, all the Jun clansmen turned their heads and saw Gong Tao and his group rushing toward them.

"What are you trying to do?" Jun Hui asked, staring at Gong Tao and his clansmen with disdain.

Gong Tao did not respond; he unsheathed his sword and rushed forward.

"Kill!!!"

What!

The Jun clansmen were stunned for a moment, but the First Rated Martial Artist among them reacted quickly.

"You dare to attack the Jun clan." Jun Hui's protector sneered. "You Gong clan is growing wings, but I will cut those wings today."

Gong Tao sneered and attacked.

Slash! Slash!

Gong Tao was a genius Intermediate Stage First Rated Martial Artist.

In less than ten exchanges, he had suppressed the protector.

Quickly, the sound of raging battle echoed in the air. The Jun clansmen were falling one after another.

Jun Hui shuddered, watching his fellow clansmen killed in cold blood.

As a descendant of the main family, he had never witnessed such a brutal battle.

Today, he realized how cruel the world was. Without his clan's name, he would be killed like flies.

'I don't want to die.' He screamed in his mind and retreated.

"Young Master... Run!" his protector shouted, unable to hold Gong Tao any longer.

Ahhhh!

Gong Tao's cold blade slashed his waist, and blood gushed out like a broken dam.

"Humph!" Gong Tao snorted and used one of his ace skills.

"Shadow Slash!"

The sword strike was swift, leaving nothing but shadow behind.

Ahhhh!

The protector retreated trembling, dropping his sword and holding his throat.

Thud!

He fell to the ground, blood splattering out of his neck—dead.

As for Jun Hui, he was already hundreds of meters from the battle scene when he heard his protector scream.

From the corner of his eyes, he saw Gong Tao and his men giving chase.

'Oh Noooo!' he screamed in his mind.

He was merely an Intermediate Stage Second Rated Martial Artist. How could he confront Gong Tao, an Intermediate Stage First Rated Martial Artist who killed his protector?

"I need to find the others."

That was the only thought as he fled for his life. Behind him, Gong Tao and his group were in hot pursuit.

While Gong Tao was on a revenge rampage, their group failed to notice a group dressed in black robes standing in the shadows.

"Young Master, should we begin?" a female voice asked, her voice filled with respect.

"Yes."

Chapter 58: The Old Journal

"Huh!"

Jun Wu groaned and rubbed his head. His head was heavy, dizzy, and the faint sound of a bell tolling.

The only thing he remembered was falling into the endless darkness.

He had already prepared for the worst. The Labyrinth was no joke.

Struggling to get back on his feet, he focused on his surroundings. He was inside a small room that barely fit five people.

"You're finally awake!" A cold voice came from behind.

Quickly, he turned and saw the Frostwind Academy's cold beauty.

Staring back at him, Mei Ling gazed coldly at him without any change in her expression.

The two stared at each other for a moment before Jun Wu broke the silence.

"Do you know what happened?" he asked, trying to find out what happened to him.

She merely stared at him for a second before she averted her gaze.

Seeing this, Jun Wu clicked his tongue and ignored her.

Since they were both in the same boat, trying to learn what happened was not too much to ask.

With the cold beauty not talking, he could only depend on himself to find out what was going on.

His eyes scanned the tiny room but did not find anything that could give him any clue of where they were.

But one thing was sure, they were still inside the Labyrinth.

The rumbling sound that came behind the wall spoke volumes of the chaos that was happening.

This was enough to send a shiver down his spine. As long as they were inside the Labyrinth, they were not safe.

Suddenly, a small wooden door appeared at the other end of the room.

Looking at the door, both Jun Wu and Mei Ling creased their brows.

Each held their breath.

A thick suffocating tension hung in the air. Should they go in or not?

While they were contemplating whether to go in or not, the rumbling sound coming from behind the wall was increasing.

It was as if something heavy was moving, getting nearer to their location.

Jun Wu was not new to that sound. This was a sign their current location was about to change.

Thinking of this, he did not hesitate and walked toward the small wooden door.

Better to face what lay on the other side of the door than to be turned into a meat paste.

Looking at Jun Wu's departing back, Mei Ling widened her eyes slightly.

She bit her lips and struggled to get up. Her waist had a deep injury. It was as if it had been ripped off by a powerful claw.

Although she had taken a healing pill, the injury was grievous for a healing pill to heal.

Gnashing her teeth, she followed and entered the wooden door.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Behind her, she heard various deafening sounds, and her heart skipped a beat.

She would have been killed if she had stayed for a few more seconds.

Taking a deep breath, she looked at the boy who had stopped moving.

'What happened to him?' she thought and walked forward.

Standing a couple of meters ahead was a high altar covered in ancient runes.

Just staring at the altar gave a sense of oppression.

Jun Wu and Mei Ling wore solemn expressions. Their situation was already bad, and if the altar were to birth more evil—

They did not think they would survive.

However, after staying a couple of minutes without moving, nothing happened to them.

This gave them a vote of confidence.

Perhaps, this place was not cursed like the other rooms.

Jun Wu and Mei Ling exchanged subtle glances, and they walked toward the altar at the same time.

Both were prepared to escape at any slight sign of danger.

Arriving before the altar, they realized there was no danger.

Breathing a sigh of relief, their eyes focused on the ancient book lying on the altar.

The ancient book's cover was made from an unknown material.

Curious, Jun Wu reached out his hand and picked up the ancient book.

Mei Ling did not utter a word, her eyes locked on the ancient book.

Perhaps, they could learn something from this book.

Slowly, Jun Wu opened the ancient book and found out it was a journal.

This even piqued them more.

I'm Lord Tian Yu...

The prophecy was true.

It was too late for us...

Ah! Why didn't they listen to the prophecy?

What! Those bastards are trying to save their heads.

What can I do? I'm too weak to change anything.

Our doom is near.

I choose to follow us. We need to protect ourselves.

Today, there is a plan for every lord to try and summon the gods.

This is our last hope.

Ahhh. No. No...

I see death. Everyone is dead. My wives... children... gone.

This world is cursed.

Anyone reading this, I hope you wouldn't make the same mistake as us.

Find the prophet...

Don't trust anyone...

I'm tired...

Take the compass... find the light.

At the last page, Jun Wu saw a small compass and a map.

He took the compass and examined the map for a moment, but he shook his head.

Although the words were jumbled and incomplete, they could still understand the general meaning of its content.

What prophecy?

What happened to the world?

Jun Wu had a lot of questions but had no one to ask. He raised his head and looked at the ever-cold beauty.

Mei Ling also raised her head and stared at Jun Wu. Although Jun Wu did not know whether Lord Tian Yu's words were true or not—

From the ancient soul memory, he knew it was close to the truth. Thus, he was considering whether to kill her or not.

This was a huge secret that must be kept from prying eyes.

"Are you thinking of attacking me?" Mei Ling asked, staring coldly at him.

"Yes..." Jun Wu nodded. "But I wouldn't."

"Why?" she asked curiously. With her injury, she knew she was at her weakest, and if he was serious about killing—

She wouldn't pose a problem.

"What do you mean why? Do you think I'm a fool? Just because of some old journal, I will not become a heartless killer."

"Until you give me reason to kill you, we're in this together."

Mei Ling did not respond. She stared at him for a moment before she nodded slightly.

"Do you believe it?" she asked.

"I don't know... We need to find more before we can come to a conclusion." Jun Wu shook his head as he began to search the room.

But he did not find anything.

"Look, the compass is working," Mei Ling pointed out.

Jun Wu looked at the compass and saw it was pointing in a direction.

Following the pointer's direction, they saw an entrance appear.

Chapter 59: Spirit Storm.

Deep inside the Tier-2 Ruin was a mansion standing proudly against the backdrop of the crumbling buildings in its surroundings.

The mansion was covered in cracks and dust, indicating the passage of time. Yet, its grandeur could not be hidden during its heydays.

Surrounded by towering walls made from unknown materials, the mansion was vastly different from other mansions in the ruin.

The wind blew gently, carrying the passage of time and the untold story.

Yet...

The terrifying Ruin Beasts patrolling around the mansion told another story. Thousands of Ruin Beasts scattered inside and outside the mansion while the majority were Tier-1 Ruin Beasts.

Inside the mansion, a massive Ruin Beast lay on the ground with its eyes closed. Every breath from its nose made the air twist, and a terrifying aura leaked out from its body.

This was no Tier-1 Ruin Beast but the king of the Ruin Beasts—A Tier-2 Ruin Beast.

None of the Ruin Beasts dared move closer to it. Everywhere was quiet except for deep snoring.

Suddenly, it opened its orb-like eyes. Its eyes were yellow with a red slit. Instantly, all the Ruin Beasts fell to the ground when they felt its presence.

If any humans were to see this, perhaps they would have escaped from the ruin with all their might.

The Tier-2 Ruin Beast turned and looked in a certain direction. Its face etched intelligence not different from normal humans.

Howl!

Suddenly, it let out a guttural howl that shook heaven and earth.

Instantly, every Ruin Beast inside the ruin shivered and began to retreat.

"What happened?"

"Why are they retreating?"

"Did you hear that sound?"

"What sound? I'm too busy to hear any sound."

"Anyway, this is good news for us."

This situation appeared in every part of the ruin.

All the humans battling saw the Ruin Beasts retreating as if they were being controlled by an invincible hand.

Without the beasts stopping them, they could easily loot the ruin in peace.

However, their peace was short-lived.

"What is that?" A petty woman asked, pointing at the horizon.

Immediately, her group raised their heads and followed her finger.

At the horizon, a raging storm had appeared out of nowhere, rushing toward them.

Looking at the incoming storm, the group was stunned for a moment.

"Why do I feel the air is purer?" a voice said.

"Not only that, I feel my cultivation has increased."

"It's true! Can this storm help in increasing our strength?"

"I don't know. But why do I feel the energy coming from the storm is like those you find in spirit stones?"

"Really?"

"Yes."

"Then, what should we do?"

At every corner of the ruin, all the humans were having the same thought.

Their Blood Qi was surging, completing a circulation with ease. Some even felt their bottleneck loosening.

Gong Tao stood over a dead body and looked at the incoming storm with a knitted brow.

"Why have I never heard of anything like this?" he whispered, puzzled.

A couple of meters from him, Jun Zhenya cleaned the blood from her sword and also looked at the incoming storm.

"Why do I feel a foreboding feeling about this storm?" she mused.

"Young Miss, what should we do?" her protector whispered, looking at Gong Tao and his alliance members in fury.

Gong Tao and his men had caught them off guard while they were exploring.

Still, they managed to respond timely.

The battle would have continued if not for the storm's sudden appearance.

All the Jun clansmen with their protector looked at Jun Zhenya, waiting for her decision.

"Let's wait," she said and glanced at Gong Tao.

She did not know whether the incoming storm was good or bad, but she was not ready to give their enemies an upper hand.

Besides, she was not going to let Gong Tao leave after killing a lot of their Jun clansmen.

Gong Tao also had the same thought as her. Each was vigilant against the other.

While the two were waiting, some brave warriors rushed to welcome the storm.

Anything that could increase their power, they couldn't sit and wait for it to pass them by. So they thought.

A group of First Rated Martial Artists and Second Rated Martial Artists rushed toward the storm with their eyes filled with greed and anticipation.

However, when the first person, a man in his early forties, rushed into the storm, what came out was his soul-rending wail.

Ahhhhhhh!

The soul-piercing wail stunned everyone. Those rushing toward the storm halted their tracks, their eyes widened.

In less than five seconds, the man's miserable scream was gone while the storm moved at alarming speed.

"Run!" a voice screamed.

Instantly, the group turned and escaped with all their might.

Their greed was gone, replaced with panic and dread.

But how could they outrun the raging Spirit Storm?

Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

One after the other, the Spirit Storm tore them into pieces, leaving no traces behind.

At a particular location, Zhang Wei had just come out of a dilapidated house with blood leaking from his lip when he heard the horrifying scream.

He widened his eyes when he saw humans devoured alive. Their primal wails made his heart quiver.

"Shit!" he cursed. "I need to hide."

The Spirit Storm was already on him with no chance of outrunning it.

Besides, he knew it was impossible to outrun such a powerful force.

Inside the half-destroyed building was a basement he had just explored. He dashed into the basement and closed the door with everything he could find.

His heart pounded heavily against his chest.

At Gong Tao and Jun Zhenya's side, they were still patient when they heard the various miserable screams.

"Run!"

"Run!"

Both Gong Tao and Jun Zhenya shouted in unison. The two clans escaped in different directions.

The raging storm howled like a hungry beast, devouring every living being in its path.

Ahhhh! Ahhh!

"H-Help..."

"Save me..."

Those that hid inside a building could not escape their fate.

The Spirit Storm was brutal and merciless.

For those escaping, they all wished to have eight legs.

Who would have thought the most fearsome threat inside the ruin wouldn't be the Tier-1 Ruin Beasts—

But the Spirit Storm.

Chapter 60: Elder Feng's Regret.

Whoosh!

Jun Wu and Mei Ling appeared in front of the black pagoda. Their clothes torn, their hair disheveled, and they were covered in bruises and injuries.

Especially Mei Ling, the deep gash on her waist showed how precarious her situation was.

"Finally!" Jun Wu muttered, inhaling the free air.

Standing beside him, Mei Ling stared coldly into the distance, but if looked carefully, one could see the corner of her lips twitching.

Inwardly, she was thankful and happy that they survived the ordeal. When she faced the Twin Fury Lion, she had already given up, waiting for death.

But luck was on her side. She survived by falling into the small room.

From the corner of her eyes, she looked at Jun Wu and various complicated thoughts flashed through her eyes.

If not for their precarious situation, she wouldn't have batted an eye at him. She was cold and aloof, believing no one could compare to her.

Besides, her cultivation technique made it impossible to express her emotions like ordinary people.

"I'm Jun Wu."

Just then, Jun introduced himself and turned to look at her. Although both had escaped from the terrifying maze, they barely spoke a word.

"You're from the Jun clan?" Mei Ling asked, visibly shocked.

"Yes..." Jun Wu nodded.

Although he was going to settle a lot of scores with his clan, he was still a Jun.

Mei Ling regained her aloof expression and replied, "Mei Ling."

Even with all the bruises and injuries, her beauty was still enough to captivate any man's heart.

"Are you interested in the journal secret?" he asked.

Since both of them found the journal together, it would be selfish and unwise to try to hoard it all for himself.

Besides, he might have risked making Mei Ling furious and jealous.

"Yes." She nodded without change in her expression.

Who wouldn't be interested to find out what really happened to those in the past?

There were many scholars in the academy studying the ruin's history, and there were many speculations.

This was a chance she couldn't miss for anything.

"Alright. I'll send you a copy of the map..." He paused. "I believe you know how serious and dangerous this is, and you would not let the secret out."

"Do you take me for a fool?" she snorted and left.

Jun Wu looked at her departing back, shaking his head, and followed.

Coming out of the estate, the street was strangely quiet, but they noticed the thick stench of blood in the air was a lot stronger.

'What happened?' they both thought inwardly.

Without speaking, the two left with large strides in tacit understanding.

Jun Wu increased his speed, his mind was on the mural he hid in one of the crumbling buildings.

With everything he learned from the labyrinth, he was no longer interested in exploring the ruins.

Suddenly, he heard a voice coming from the distance inside a five-story building.

Listening to the voice, Jun Wu increased his pace. He wanted to find out what really happened in his absence.

A few meters from the five-story building, a group walked out.

Each breathing in relief, while still wearing the horrified expression of what happened.

Among them was a man garbed in long blue and black with the insignia of the Array Formation Association.

"Elder Feng...!" Jun Wu said, his voice filled with disbelief.

"Ahaha. Heaven is on our side." Elder Feng grinned evilly when he saw him.

"So, you're Jun Wu..." A young man in his mid-twenties said, staring at Jun Wu with animosity.

Jun Wu creased his brow. Apart from Elder Feng, he did not know them.

Thus, he couldn't understand why they were hostile.

He was Liang Jie.

The first son of the Silver Star City Lord. He had heard a lot about Jun Wu and how he did not respect his father.

He was a Peak Stage Second Rated Martial Artist. Although he could not compare to those that came from powerful clans like the Jun's and Gong clan,

He was still powerful in his own right.

And now, he would make this trash know his place.

He might be a talented Array Formation master.

So what?

In this world, strength is supreme. Anything else is subsidiary.

Liang Jie stepped forward and looked at Jun Wu with a sneer.

"Jun Wu, this is the ruin, and your clan wouldn't be able to save you from our hands."

Behind him, Elder Feng and the others also grinned evilly.

Many had been envious of the lifestyles of the aristocratic clans, but there was nothing they could do about it.

But now, against such trash, they would have the chance to vent their anger.

As for his array formation, that meant nothing.

Would they give him the chance to set up an array formation?

The answer was no.

Jun Wu looked at the group as if they were stupid.

He was High Stage Second Rated Martial, while the strongest among them was only at the Peak Stage of Second Rated Martial Artist.

What gave them the confidence they could defeat him?

"Who are you?" He looked at Liang Jie before turning to look at Elder Feng.

"Elder Feng, I have no enmity with you. Are you sure you want to do this?"

"What do you mean you have no enmity with me? Because of you, I've lost my fame and prestige in the city. Now, no one wants to associate with me. For this, you must pay with your life," Elder Feng retorted in anger.

After leaving the ruin, he knew he couldn't return to Mystic City.

His life was already over after they failed to support him and others in setting up the array formation.

And this was the reason he aligned himself with the Young Master of Silver Star City.

Liang Jie looked at Jun Wu with disdain. "I'm the first son of the Silver Star City Lord. Today, I'm going to put you in your place."

Instantly, Jun Wu realized what was going on. Slowly, his expression turned cold.

He had already added the Liang clan into his kill list, and now, their first son had delivered his head on a platter of gold.

How could he not take it?

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four wind blades appeared out of thin air, striking Liang Jie and his men.

What!

They widened their eyes in disbelief.

Ahhhh! Ahhhh!

Liang Jie fell to the ground, holding his chest, blood spurting out of his mouth.

How could this be?

How did he attack them?

Looking at Jun Wu, the others froze, their lips trembling in panic.

Elder Feng shuddered. He stared at Jun Wu as if he was looking at a monster.

'Why is it that every time I go against him, nothing goes in my favor?' he cried in his heart.