

Six Brothers 1001

Chapter 1001 Gordon's Remorse

"They know what our lineage specializes in. Our mentor's cultivation cannot be broken through, right?"

"It's because all of you are too talented. Some people are worried that you will take advantage and ascend directly"

"It's not just us, is it? The other day, I saw you beat up the dragon on the mountain at the back when you tried to catch some fish for our junior

"Our mentor taught us to reform, yet you are always using brute force. Don't let her see you, as I am worried that she will follow suit."

"But we cannot be lazy like this all the time. Our junior is here, so we need to work hard"

"That's the way it is. I have long disliked the people from Mt. Dragon. Shall we go sparring?"

"Will they be able to escape if you make a move? Don't be calculative with the younger ones. You should also hide your divination skills.

"You know that nothing good comes out of your mouth. Why did you perform a divination on marriage for

her?

"This was a rare occasion where she requested me to perform a divination, I am worried that she will

meet an ingrate."

"These are trivial matters, and this seminar invitation is more important. Who will be attending it?"

“Our junior thinks that it is okay to go. We could get some good herbal medicine there. The spiritual energy up here in the mountain is low, and the disciples below require spiritual energy.”

“Then we’ll go and show support for our junior,”

At this point, the scene gradually faded.

Wynter did not know why she found her heart aching slightly when she watched this scene.

It seemed like the people who were once in front of her had disappeared overnight. Yet, she had forgotten why they disappeared

Wynter balled her fist at her side, and her throat tightened as if to suppress her surging emotions.

With a crack, the ground split open again, and a gap appeared. This time, it seemed like nothing could restrain the souls under the ground

With Wynter at the center, silhouette after silhouette appeared in front of her.

They were cultivators in robes, and the oldest had white hair. He held a long sword and had an unworldly feeling about him.

They looked different from cultivators on TV, who had rosy complexions and wore luxurious clothing.

In fact, it was the exact opposite. There had been a national crisis, so they had given all the food on the

mountain to the people nearby.

Although these cultivators were not emaciated, they were not affluent, either.

They went down the mountain, determined to sacrifice themselves for the country. Hence, they would not expect any pampering.

When they looked at Wynter, their eyes were firm and held no regrets, even until now.

“Little cultivator, we know that you are the unforeseen change in this formation.”

It was Caius Trevino, a celestial being with deep eyes, who spoke. “We have been waiting in this formation for a long time.”

“Did you know that I was coming?” Even Wynter did not know that.

Caius smiled. “You are a descendant of the Quinnell family. I have been close friends with Mr. Quinnell Senior for a very long time, so his remorse is my remorse, too.

“My final divination showed that the Quinnells are the only hope in a desperate situation. I’m not sure. whether you are still safe right now.”

When Wynter heard that he was Gordon’s friend, she did not conceal anything. “Grandpa Gordon may not

be so safe.

“I came into this formation because someone stole our ancestral protection. Was Grandpa Gordon’s remorse the sanctification of this formation by the Quinnells?”

“Yes. This formation should not have existed.” Caius looked out of the cave. “It was because of us.”

Chapter 1002 Affects the Present World

“It was my poor judgment that resulted in sinful people among my apprentices. That is why my apprentices and I have been trapped here for hundreds of years.”

When Calus said this, resentment appeared again in his eyes, and he tried his best to suppress it.

“I do not know where he learned the Arcane Way from. But as we are cultivators, we understand that

resentment will remain when Arcane energy is not dispersed.

“He deliberately stirred up our resentment so that when we died, we would form an Earthbound Formation.”

Wynter looked at him and said, “I thought that you would understand his intentions when you forging souls. Then you would clear up your resentment and not be at his mercy.”

saw him

“The badge in your hand has a great influence on us.” After saying this, Caius paused for a while. However, this is only one of the reasons. The truth is, as you just said, we were unable to cast aside our

resentment.”

Calus’ honesty made Wynter raise her eyes.

“He knew what we cared about and that we had remorse, so he used them to provoke us.” Calus let out a

long sigh. “I don’t know if he is still my apprentice. It is unbelievable how quickly a person could change.

“But there is one thing that I want to tell you. He is still alive and is living in the present world.”

The present world?

Hearing this, Wynter spoke faster. “How old is he, and what does he look like? What about his height and physical appearance? Is there any obvious way to identify him?”

“Little cultivator, how old do you think he will be if he is really still alive?” Calus asked in return.

Wynter paused for a moment before she realized that, logically, it was impossible for a person to live such a long life. She frowned slightly and asked, “Do cultivators have long lives?”

“It is true that when you maintain a strong and healthy body, you will live longer. Besides, people in my sect have medical skills, and they can cure minor diseases themselves.”

At this point, Caius suddenly changed the topic. “But he has fallen ill, and no one knows the cause. Hé is

the weakest in our sect.”

Wynter’s eyes darkened. “So, he should not have lived that long and should not even be in the present

world.”

“But he is still here, and we can feel it from inside the formation. Not only that, his cultivation is getting more advanced, and he receives a lot more faith. Over time, this formation has become one where he draws his luck from.”

Calus looked at Wynter solemnly. “The strange thing is that lately, the formation can be changed, and everything related to the formation is also changing.”

The more Wynter listened, the more serious she became. “This Earthbound Formation’s background is when Cascadia and Foplyn were at war.

“In a few days, we will have a great victory. Do you mean that this will change, too?”

“I’m worried.” Caius looked sullen. “Back then, we were set up on our way down the mountain. He used our cultivation to start his soul-forging technique.

“Gordon and I once exchanged letters. He told me that some people from the eight major families were working for Foplya. There were also spies here on the mountain, so he wanted me to be careful.

“I performed a divination, and I thought that I had not missed anything. But when there was a war and people were suffering, I wanted to go down the mountain even more.

“But who would have known that the whole sect would be wiped out like this and their souls would not be dispersed?

“Come to think of it, it was I who wronged my apprentices.” Caius looked around him.

Everyone seemed rather agitated. “Mr. Trevino, going down the mountain to fight was voluntary for us.”

“That hateful traitor!” With slightly reddened eyes, one of the cultivators, Flint Cullen, clenched his fists. “It was me. I vouched for him and said that he was okay. I am the one to blame.”

Chapter 1003 Looking for Julian

“Flint, how could we blame you? You have always protected us, and we grew up together. No one knows

how he could have changed.”

“It is I who should be blamed, not you, Flint. I should have realized that some people were practicing

cultivation with different intentions.”

Calus looked toward Wynter again. “If it were really our last wish that affected the war back then, then we would not pass peacefully.”

They were supposed to go down the mountain to save the world.

Who would have thought that the whole sect would be annihilated? And after their deaths, they were even

used as the key to the Soul Forging Formation.

And now, they had become the nutrients that constantly nourished that formation.

If it were Wynter, she would also be resentful and wish that she could kill the traitor herself.

“Little cultivator, I know what our remorse is.” Caius’ gaze was clear, revealing indescribable tenderness.

His eyes fell on each cultivator.

“I had an apprentice, Julian Cromwell, who was only five years old and was very naughty. I didn’t tell him

about our descent, thinking there should be at least someone left in the sect.

“He was a well-disciplined person. Although his capability was mediocre, he never caused us any trouble.

He also wanted to go down the mountain with us.

“The other cultivators could not bear to part with him, so they placed him at our military camp in advance.

I don’t know how Julian is doing now.

“But for all that, the Soul Forger did not spare him, either.”

When she heard this, Wynter was puzzled because things should be fine at the military camp. “What do you mean he didn’t spare him?”

“He made Julian take the blame for him,” explained Tyre

Hayes with his fists clenched. “He purposely told me that he knew I majored in Origin and Extinction and would not turn into a resentful spirit after

death.

“To activate the formation, he would not look for Julian after our deaths because he wanted someone to

be the traitor.

“He wanted to continue being a great figure in Cascadia’s Arcane Way studies, and he had to preserve his reputation. So, someone had to take the blame for him.

“Not only would he survive, but he would become our sect’s only successor. All he needed to do was paint Julian as the traitor.

“Otherwise, it would be difficult to explain why our sect was wiped out overnight. He is a venomous snake.

When Tyrel said this, he was so agitated that he bit the corner of his lip.

He deeply regretted it. “I should not have vouched for him, but he had a good reputation among the sects.

“There is no way Julian could win against him. It was me who harmed Julian. Even if I were alive, I would

not be admitted back to the sect.

“Julian is still so young. How is he going to live in the future? He took the blame for deceiving and destroying his mentor for that venomous snake.”

After hearing this, all the cultivators were very distressed, and the formation changed according to their

grievances.

With such an overwhelming hatred, even Wynter could not say anything.

She thought again about the scene that she saw from the badge earlier. In her past life, she also had a group of fellow cultivators who protected her.

Where were they now? Were they also being suppressed in a formation like this?

If so, she would definitely destroy the underworld, and no one would be at peace.

“Little cultivator, we are willing to be saved,” Caius said hoarsely. “But remorse is from the heart, and we cannot control it. May I be so bold as to ask that you help us find Julian?”

“Should I go back to the military camp to look for him?” Wynter asked. Caius shook his head and replied, “He is in the present world.”

Chapter 1004 His Spiritual Name Is Atwater

“The past is the past.” There was a rare earnestness in Caius’ eyes when he looked at Wynter.

“He has been bearing that injustice for so many years. I would like to request that you return to the present world and help him clear his name so that the truth can come to light.”

Hearing this, Wynter raised her eyebrows slightly and said, “There is not much problem in clearing his name. However, I do not know how to find him.

“According to what you told me, he was ostracized by the sect when he was young. Everyone thought he was the murderer and wanted to kill him, so he would have changed his identity. It is difficult for me to find him without any clues.

“Can you sense which sect he is in? I can filter them by age.” Wynter’s analysis made sense.

Caius smiled and said, "It is not difficult to find him. Julian started late and has never announced his spiritual name, but I have already chosen one for him. This is a secret that only he and I know.

"Knowing him, if the other sects will not accept him, he will find another way. You are right when you said his name could have changed.

"But he said that he would carry forward Mt. Arham's sect without revealing his mentor's name. Yet, he will keep his spiritual name."

Wynter chuckled. "You think that I can find him by his spiritual name?"

Caius nodded. Wynter went near Caius, understanding that she needed to be close to hear the secret.

Caius said in a voice only she could hear, "Julian's spiritual name is Atwater."

Hearing the name, Wynter froze.

She couldn't have heard wrongly, could she? Atwater?

Could it be that they just shared the same spiritual name? But Atwater's age fit too well.

Wynter's eyes lit up like never before.

But Caius did not notice the difference in Wynter. "Atwater is the spiritual name he chose for himself. He

said that he was stupid and that his abilities were mediocre.

"He could not compare to the other cultivators on the mountain. So, he wanted to use his spiritual name to remind himself to reach enlightenment sooner."

Hearing this, Wynter relaxed completely. With a smile, she said, "Master. No, that is not right. In this situation, I should be calling you Grand Master. My mentor's spiritual name is Atwater."

“What did you say?”

At that, the whole formation was shaken. This was the only time the formation changed due

to inner joy instead of resentment.

“Little cultivator, is what you said true?” A cultivator standing by the side could not help but make a sound.

Caius held Wynter’s gaze for a long time, waiting for her answer.

“Of course it is true.” Wynter was also very happy. “Although I cannot be completely sure, I am sure it is 99

% correct.

“Atwater told me that he chose the name because he wanted to attain enlightenment earlier, and his age fits. The person that you are looking for should be my mentor.”

The souls in the formation were at a loss for words. Everyone was looking

at Wynter excitedly.

“Julian wasn’t bluffing. It can be said that a kid’s bragging came true. He has accepted an apprentice who

has the best abilities in the world. Ha ha ha.”

“There is a successor to the Arham lineage.”

“Then aren’t we considered your superiors, little cultivator?”

“Do not be impolite.” Caius realized that there were other circumstances, or else Wynter would not have taken the badge just like that.

With bright eyes and a slightly hoarse voice, he asked, “Is Julian okay in the present world?”

Looking amused, Wynter replied, “I don’t know about Atwater’s earlier life, but he is eating and drinking to his heart’s content right now. Occasionally, he would perform divinations under the overpass.

“Although he did not join any sect, he is famous throughout the capital. Everyone said it is difficult to get hold of him to perform divination, so he’s no doubt like a living god.”

Chapter 1005 Break the Formation to Protect the Country

“That’s good, that’s good.” Tears welled up in Calus’ eyes. “With the leader’s seal in his hands along with my handwritten letter, no one can slander him.

“I know him, and he did not join any sect because he wanted to return to Arham. Please help me give this to him. It is only useful in the present world and useless in the formation.”

Wynter responded, “Okay.”

All the cultivators were looking at her, as if, through her, they could see the long-lost Julian.

Wynter understood their feelings and did not avoid their eyes. She called out to them one by one.

“That’s right. I was confused. I should be called Mr. Markham. Ha ha ha.”

When there was laughter in the formation, it would surely affect the Soul Forging Formation.

Without hesitation, Caius said, “We have no last wishes. We only hope for the future, where our family and country will be peaceful and safe.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he took the lead and sat cross-legged in mid-air. He started chanting to save himself.

In the Mystic Path, it was often said that a person should let go.

Wynter had not seen it before, but today, she saw in these master cultivators what it meant to let go.

When one was the cause of the formation, then one could also be the reason for self-transformation.
The

self-transformed souls' wisps were no longer entangled in black but turned into spots of starlight.

They went in all directions and landed on the ground to the east. None of them said goodbye.

One of them said to her with a smile, "It is great that Julian has an apprentice. It's equivalent to me
having

one, too."

Then, several souls flew up into the sky and coated the clouds on the horizon with a layer of golden
light.

In the stories told to children, it is said that the truly righteous would protect the land both in life
and

death. There was no need to be scared, and one had to continue moving forward.

Wynter raised her eyes to take in the scene. She would

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such people, especially when they

were Caius and the other master cultivators.

Wynter looked at the letter in her hand and took out the badge she received earlier.

Her eyes flashed and she waved her left hand, causing one of the stars to fall on the badge.

The Soul Forging Formation was broken, and the Soul Forger would surely notice it. She could not stay there for long. But leaving like this did not conform with Wynter's

The Soul Forger would pay for letting Atwater take the blame for so many years. She did not believe that there was any cooperation that could not be broken.

Wynter disguised herself as a Foplyan soldier again and infiltrated the patrol team.

The black fog over the military camp was dispersing uncontrollably.

Others could not see it, but as the cultivator who planned all these, the Soul Forger's expression changed

when he saw the eastern sky.

His face darkened. "How could someone break the formation?"

Saying this, he grabbed Harvey, who was beside him. "Didn't I tell you to kill all the cultivators around you?"

"M-Master, I do not know. What formation?" Harvey, who was there to report on other matters, was

confused.

His teeth were chattering in fear. "Master, I can assure you that all of them have been killed."

"Then who broke the formation?" the Soul Forger growled with veins rising on his face. "Julian? That's impossible. It cannot be him. His age makes it impossible for him to break the formation.

“Other than him, who could make that stubborn old man self-transform? Could there be others in the

formation?”

Harvey was frightened by the Soul Forger because he seemed to be talking to someone, or talking to himself.

Chapter 1006 Breaking the Formation and Blowing up People

“The Quinnell famil

News from the Quinnells has obviously been intercepted. This person next to me

did it. There should be no mistake. And I have someone in the Quinnell family.

“You are right. Find the person who is from outside the formation. No matter who it is, make sure he

never comes back. I have the advantage here.”

The Soul Forger suddenly looked toward Harvey. His face looked like it was being shared by two people,

and it

was very scary.

The traitor did not dare to move at all. His eyes showed boundless fear.

“Go and get the colonel to find the person who sneaked in.”

Harvey fell to the ground with a thud and crawled around, trying to get out.

“He saw your face.”

“Then there’s no need for him to go.”

With a bang, the door slammed shut automatically, but there was no wind.

Elwood was still checking the dancers. He had questioned all of them, and none of them was suspicious.

But there was a set of clothes at the side.

“I heard that you have a lead on the enemy agent,” said someone with a deep voice from outside the door.

When Elwood saw that it was the Soul Forger that they had hired, he told him everything. “There is, but

these people said that they have not seen any outsiders. Yet, these clothes were found next to the soldier.

“Next to the soldier?” It had to be said that cultivators were more perceptive. “Then, did you check the

soldier?”

Elwood guffawed. “Master, you do not seem to know that our Foplyan soldiers are very well-trained. It is difficult for an enemy agent to disguise himself as them.

“Moreover, we change the secret code every hour. They will be exposed when there’s a problem in pairing

the codes.

“We are not simple-minded like the Cascadian pigs over there. Our soldiers are the bravest and most intelligent in the world-”

Before he could finish speaking, a figure ran in. Sweat could be seen on his lowered head

.

“R-Reporting to the general. There is a problem with the patrol soldiers.”

Elwood’s expression suddenly changed. “Idiot! How can there be a problem with the patrol soldiers?”

The figure bowed even lower. “The enemy agent has somehow obtained our shift change secret code and is now mixed in with our patrol soldiers.

“More than a dozen scouts have been killed. It’s happening over there in the

cave. General Elwood, do you
want to-

Before he could finish, a loud boom could be heard. Even the ground shook with it, rather like the shaking

during an earthquake.

The overhead lights were swaying, too. Even Elwood’s military cap was askew, and he had to get
someone to help him.

Everyone was shaking and swaying.

When the Soul Forger steadied himself, he raised his eyebrows in alarm. “It’s the armory.”

Elwood reacted as well and shouted, “Go to the armory!”

But it was too late. No one dared to go there at all.

All the soldiers who stood guard there were blown up. The explosion had not stopped yet, as blast after

blast sounded.

Not only some of their heavy weapons but also the positioning air-drop missiles placed at the side have been ignited. Nearly 70 percent of their weapons were destroyed.

They were still losing men, and the entire foot of the mountain had become a blast site.

At the start, Elwood was thinking about capturing the enemy, but now, he only wanted to leave.

On the battlefield, it was vital to preserve existing soldiers and weapons.

“This place is no longer suitable as a stronghold. Everyone, retreat!”

Of course, the commander should leave first, and he would be taking the plane.

However, before they could gather on the distant lawn, an annihilator aircraft rose into the air.

“Wait, I haven’t given an order! Who allowed it to take off?”

Chapter 1007 Wynter Is in Danger

“No, we haven’t boarded yet. Only the colonel and his deputy are on board, so why did it take off?”

“The enemy is on that annihilator aircraft.” Elwood suddenly realized after listening to the people below.

It was indeed Wynter. Even with her skills with the needles, it was difficult to deal with thousands of

soldiers.

But it was not a problem to deal with three or four Foplyan soldiers or even a sniper.

The most difficult thing when dealing with a sniper was finding their position. Coincidentally, Wynter had served as a sniper in the Special Unit. So, finding the sniper's position was not difficult for her.

Since she had been to the Foplyans military camp, it would be somewhat unreasonable if she returned without a gift.

To defeat the enemy, she needed to first capture their chief. Although Wynter's strategy skills in warfare

were average, she was good at killing and capturing people.

She could capture the commander as a prisoner of war and use him as leverage in her negotiations.

Moreover, the reason she caused such a stir was to force a certain medium to appear.

No, he was already there.

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In the annihilator aircraft, Wynter could still see everything below because she was not flying very high.

But as she passed by that person, she was sure that she had not seen the Soul Forger in person before.

Perhaps she had too little contact with cultivators. She wanted to remember his appearance so that she

could find him immediately after leaving the formation.

Just as Wynter was thinking, another figure made Wynter frown in annoyance.

She had seen that man before when she broke into the formation previously. It was the traitor, Harvey,

and he was still alive.

Wynter thought that he had died in the fire. She did not expect him to be so lucky.

Harvey's appearance always felt familiar to her, as if she had seen him

"Formation, rise."

where before.

The Soul Forger could not let some unknown inferior ruin what he had been plotting for so many years. He

was about to succeed, and no one could stop him.

"Soul, return."

In an instant, the sky was covered with dark clouds.

Black mist rose from the ground. It was the innumerable people who were killed in the time of war. They were shouting and ferociously raking Wynter's back.

It seemed like they wanted to drag her down from the sky. Their faces were pressed against the annihilator aircraft's windows.

At this point, the Foplyan commander had been knocked unconscious by Wynter and would not feel

anything.

So, the one most likely to be affected by these souls, which even the underworld would not accept, was Wynter. Their resentment was the purest.

No one could say that they were wrong, because if natural and man-made disasters were destiny, then

what was war?

They used to be in a living hell while they were alive, and now they were also the ones who could not be

reincarnated.

Whether a country was prosperous or in decline, it was the common people who suffered.

Pure resentment could not be transformed, so the medium took advantage of it.

It did not matter that he allowed the other to cultivate. Because, in some ways, this formation was his remorse too because he had not succeeded.

He always wondered why he could not succeed in the past, and now he had the answer. It was because

of this misfortune.

But what if he could also destroy it?

Since he was from outside the formation, it meant that he was someone from the present world.

Although he did not know who they were, trapping them here would be better than confronting them again in the future.

The medium pushed up his sleeve, bit his finger, and pointed to the ground. Blood dripped on the ground while he chanted inaudibly.

More and more souls rushed out from the ground. Black mist wrapped around the annihilator aircraft

piloted by Wynter.

Chapter 1008 Dalton Wants to Break Into the Formation

Greed, anger, foolishness, tardiness, and doubt were common to everyone.

These souls carried the world's greatest suffering, and each one of them was asking Wynter why they

were the ones who died.

Was it wrong that they tried their hardest to live?

They watched over their one and three-quarter acres of land and never did anything harmful. Why were

their remains not even whole?

They have fulfilled their duties and worked like donkeys. They did not want anything other than for their children to live. Why were they not even allowed to do that?

All these questions from the deepest recesses of the soul could drive a person crazy.

Evil spirits were not scary, and they were far less unpredictable than the human heart.

In the underworld, there was something called a Ghost's Cry.

It was located at the deepest part of the River Styx. It was said that those who could not wash away their grievances before their deaths would not be at peace after dying.

With such voices, even the underworld guards would take a detour for fear of being disconcerted by them and end up dying.

And the scene in front of Wynter was like thousands of ghosts crying.

If the Savior were present, then she could withstand it. But even then, it had to be a Savior that was awakened.

Thousands of ghosts crying could only be seen during times of war.

Just like the Soul Forger said, this was his formation, and he had the upper hand.

In the formation, even with advanced skills in cultivation, there was no way to resist the injustice suffered

by the earth-bound souls.

All the questions gave Wynter an awful headache. It was difficult not to feel uncomfortable as one scene after another emerged.

They were the most ordinary of people. Their wives were dishonored, and their children were killed. Their

homes and lives were ruined.

The frenzied laughter in her ears could not be stopped, no matter what.

Wynter began to lose consciousness. She was still stabilizing the annihilator aircraft with one hand as

waves of black mist rose.

At that same time, a crow was flying while cawing rapidly.

Dalton was standing in mid-air because there seemed to be an invisible barrier in front of him that he

could not get through.

“My lord, you really cannot enter this formation.”

The crow flapped twice, and black feathers slid out. “All of them are complaining about the injustice they suffered. You cannot break through.”

Dalton’s eyes grew darker, and the suit he was wearing gradually turned into a deep red robe.

Like faded ink, karma covered him from head to toe.

With difficulty, the crow said, “My lord, you should reconsider. You still lack a soul, so if you try to forcibly

break through, your body-”

Although the corner of his lips curled up, Dalton remained emotionless. “I should not have had a soul in the first place, but an accident happened. But now, I have to set things right.”

The crow knew that once Dalton made up his mind, nothing could stop him, so he dared not say anything

else.

It was too much of a coincidence that Wynter chose this formation, and it was one that Dalton could not

enter.

It would have been fine if he had gone in as a human, but now-

The crow looked at Dalton's sleeves billowing in the air. He was devilishly handsome, and he had an air of sophistication about him.

His hair was tied up in a high ponytail, making his locks dance in the air. His eyes were hooded, and his melancholic look made him resemble a sword-wielding hero in myths.

Yet, his movements exuded a sense of nobleness. Fankrit inscriptions oozed out from his scarlet rosary bracelet, as if they were on the verge of escaping.

He did not seem to be bothered by them.

The formation filled with black mist formed at the flick of his fingers.

Seeing that Dalton was ready to break through the formation, the crow made plans to find a new body for

him.

That said, why couldn't he wait for a while longer since this reincarnated body of his was a rare find?

Chapter 1009 Her Own Way of Doing Things

There was something that the person in this formation possessed. It was the Soul Commanding Badge that had been used to control Dalton previously.

He inexplicably went up the mountain and became a boy toy. Had he forgotten about that and headed into the formation anyway?

Could it be that he kept Wynter not only to feed on her soul?

Just as the crow was puzzling over this, Dalton suddenly stopped moving.

Within the formation, the black mist did not increase. Instead, the mist surrounding Wynter stopped.

The crow was shocked by the scene. Suddenly, Wynter's voice came from the center of the mist.

"Because of those intruders. Because there are always people who want power over human life. What should we do when we can't avoid it?

"Do you blame others and the heavens? God is dead and has never cared, because if he did, then I would

be a billionaire.

"Who gave the Foplyans the right to kill our families and use our souls to protect them? Are you happy to

be ordered about by them?

"When farming cannot protect our families, we stop farming. The truth is only within the range of cannons,

and dignity is only at the edge of swords.

"We will be beaten if we fall behind. And we have been beaten before, but now we can fight back."

The Arcane Way's method of exorcizing ghosts was through incantations and formations. It was actually nothing more than communication.

Wynter did not know all those, but she understood people.

Several souls, shrouded in black, stopped in mid-air.

Wynter did not notice it, but the badge she had received earlier was vibrating faintly.

The souls looked at each other, as if gradually becoming self-aware.

“Who are you?” asked a deep voice that sounded old.

The souls were looking in her direction.

Wynter’s eyes were impartial as she answered, “Wynter.”

The souls stopped crying.

“Wynter-” The voice seemed to be contemplating.

Without hesitating, Wynter looked at all the evil spirits in the sky.

“The Foplyans want to attack us. So, what do you say? Should we fight back?”

“Fight!” replied one of the souls.

The other souls straightened up, too.

This was no time to cry because fighting the Foplyans was more important.

Just like that, countless souls changed their positions.

The Soul Forger standing on the ground was waiting for the aircraft to crash. After all, there were thousands of souls in the formation, and no one could remain rational in this situation.

He would make her life worse than death for daring to stop him.

With sullen eyes, he cleared his throat and started to chant the incantation.

He was actually trying to brainwash the souls, but the souls could no longer be brainwashed. The black mist headed for the Soul Forger.

From their stance, it seemed that they were planning to die together with the whole military camp.

Elwood saw it, too. His smiling face suddenly froze, and he turned to the side. “Master, why are those things headed this way?”

The Soul Forger had been cultivating for many years, but this was the first time he encountered this situation. His eyes widened.

As the first black mist fell, the sounds of the ghosts crying started.

The Foplyan soldiers, who had been fleeing from the blasts earlier, started to cover their ears.

“Don’t listen to them,” ordered the Soul Forger as the color drained from his face.

It was of no use, for nothing could stop a Ghost’s Cry.

The cries went straight to their hearts, and all humans had something they feared.

“You. It was you all who killed my daughter.”

“All of you should die so that you can come and keep me company.” “Hehe. Didn’t you say that it’s okay to remove my arm?”

Chapter 1010 Natural Disaster

“Didn’t you say that I was a Cascadian pig and that conducting experiments on my body is the same as conducting experiments on white mice? Then let me experiment on you, too.”

“Don’t be scared. Archer, go hold down his legs.”

“His hands look delicious. I’m in charge of the hands.”

One after another, their voices echoed, and it was mixed with laughter and tears.

The Foplyans soldiers were scared out of their wits, so they kept retreating. Someone raised their gun but ended up shooting another person.

When people were extremely frightened, they would start killing each other.

Wynter did not look at what was going on. She flew the annihilator aircraft higher and dropped a shell

directly on their communications tower. This would cut off their retreat.

Clenching his fists, the Soul Forger wanted to raise his sword and start the formation again.

However, there were voices in his ears.

“Why did you lie to us?”

“Master, why did you make us help the Foplyans?”

“You will not ascend.”

“It’s impossible for you to attain enlightenment in this lifetime.”

“You betrayed your mentor and destroyed the whole sect.”

“Your abilities are mediocre and are not even one-tenth of Julian’s.”

“You will only be old and ugly. You will never see the world again.”

The last sentence made him vomit a mouthful of blood.

He clutched his chest with his right hand while his face flickered with emotions. “Who says that I will not see the world? What do you know? You souls are not worthy to mess with my Arcane mind.

I’m the only one qualified to ascend. None of them appreciated their talents, especially the one who keeps company with evil spirits.

“She’s the one to blame for everything. I had persuaded everyone to take the test. Those fellows are useless and are of no use to me

“I might as well kill all of them since they broke the heavenly law. They warded off several thunderstrike trials for a female apprentice. If they don’t die, who will?”

The man was laughing when he suddenly spurted out a mouthful of black blood.

There were two souls in that one body. He was the one affected the most by the thousands of ghosts crying.

“H–Help me–” The sword in his hand fell to the ground as he tossed and turned. His two faces seemed to be fighting, each wanting to get ahead of the other and break free from the body.

Everyone on the battlefield was running because they were th
target of

target of spiritual attacks by the souls.

On the other side, Elwood had gone crazy and was dancing the same dance he did when the Foplyans were victorious,

Thrusting his bayonet forward, he impaled several of his soldiers. He terrifying.

The earlier explosions had caused a flash flood.

was laughing heartily and looked

The Soul Forger lay on the ground while clasping his emerald pendant and looked as if he would expire

soon.

Between the two souls, neither one would let the other out first.

“As an inferior, do you think you could have your current Arcane Way if I had not possessed you?”

“Let me out.”

“Master, only one of us can survive. You chose me because you realized that we have the same character.

His face shifted twice more, then his body stiffened, and he never made a sound again. He was still gripping the piece of emerald.

The flash flood was swiftly approaching, and the Ghost’s Cry had ended. Even the Foplyan soldiers came to their senses, but what was the point? Few could escape natural disasters.