The Heavens 161

Chapter 161: Expanding Sword Light, Congealing Sword Qi

"So... That fellow kept all the good stuff on him!" Shang Xia grinned, but it was soon replaced by an expression of irritation. "Too bad he managed to get away."

Seeing the fluctuating expression on Shang Xia's face, Mu Qingyu felt panic starting to set in. "You... What's wrong with you?"

"How did he open the passage when he left?" Shang Xia turned to look in the direction where Zhu Ying escaped to and asked without replying her question.

Mu Qingyu paused for a second and shook her head. "I... I don't know..."

Finally turning to look at her, Shang Xia asked extremely seriously, "Do you think he'll let his cultivation furnace die?"

A smirk slowly appeared on Mu Qingyu's face. "Do you think he has the guts to return?"

"Exactly. That's why this place will definitely be safe!" Shang Xia grinned.

"What are you trying to say?" Mu Qingyu was starting to get confused with everything he was saying.

"Not much. I'm also done with my preparations to comprehend my martial extremity intent. The things he left here will be really useful for my cultivation!" Shang Xia chuckled.

Mu Qingyu was dumbstruck after hearing what he said. Watching him open the bottle of Tempering Meridian Powder, she snapped, "Are you crazy? Do you think you can comprehend it anytime you wish? Won't you have to try several times before you succeed..."

Mu Qingyu stopped abruptly. That was indeed the case. Zhu Ying's Burning Blood Ice Sealing Art was the same. He wouldn't be able to comprehend it in one shot! Wouldn't that mean that she would have to be repeatedly violated by him?

Seeing the smile on Shang Xia's face, she didn't know if he had also thought of the point.

Whatever the case, Shang Xia wouldn't be dwelling on it for long. After all, his attention had turned to his inner qi that was rapidly transforming in his body.

She was right. It was difficult for anyone to comprehend their martial intent on the first try. They would have to go through several trials and experiments before finally finding the correct path.

That might be true for ordinary cultivators, but it was a completely different case for Shang Xia! In his sea of consciousness, the blood red tablet showed the success rate as long as he obtained the required ingredients and cultivated the correct techniques. Now that he obtained all the medicine he required, it was time! In fact, obtaining the Expanding Meridian Powder was a bonus that he hadn't expected!

Turning to look at the blood red tablet in his sea of consciousness, Shang Xia added the Expanding Meridian Powder to the required medicine and the success rate increased by 5 percent instantly!

He wanted to try adding the Life Blood Powder too, but he realized that the blood red tablet wasn't responding at all.

As for the other two types of medicine, Shang Xia chose not to add them to the formula. After all, he had no idea what to call them in the first place.

Swallowing the Expanding Meridian Powder, he circulated his inner qi as the medicinal effects quickly filled his body.

It didn't take long before Shang Xia felt the changes in his body. His meridians were starting to expand, and his flow of inner qi became much smoother than before. The time required for his inner qi to make one full circulation also shortened!

Shang Xia discovered that his inner qi was like a tiny stream flowing through his now enlarged meridians. There was a lot of empty space!

Even though the expansion of his meridians didn't mean that they became stronger, it allowed Shang Xia to circulate even more inner qi around his body! It lowered the difficulty of him comprehending his martial intent!

With a single thought, more inner qi started to gush out from his dantian. The stream of inner qi flowing in his meridians became a lot thicker than before, and Shang Xia realized the amount of heaven and earth qi he could absorb became a lot larger than before. Just that point alone would ensure that he would be able to cultivate a lot faster than before.

Medicine like the Expanding Meridian Powder were basically one-time-use treasures. His body would become extremely resistant to its effects if he tried to use it a second time, and it would be completely useless if he took it a third time.

As he circulated his inner qi, a frown formed on Shang Xia's face. The Expanding Meridian Powder was really crucial to his comprehension of his Yin Yang Sword Formation! Why didn't the blood red tablet tell him about it previously?

Even though he couldn't wrap his head around how the tablet worked, it didn't affect his cultivation plan. He quickly took out the bottle of Tempering Meridian Powder and poured it into his mouth.

The effects of the medicine were obviously different from the Expanding Meridian Powder he used previously. If his meridians were like rivers and the Expanding Meridian Powder made them wider and deeper, the Tempering Meridian Powder would reinforce the edges of the river, strengthening it to an incredible degree!

Now that Shang Xia's meridians were stronger and wider, they could withstand the stress brought about by the fusion of qis.

Mu Qingyu watched as Shang Xia ingested both powders before sitting down cross-legged on the ground. She was surprised to discover that he was really doing as he said. The heaven and earth qi in the chamber started fluctuating wildly.

"Hey!" Even though she was unable to move, she yelled loudly at Shang Xia.

However, he was too engrossed in his cultivation to hear her cries.

Pausing for a second, she noticed that Shang Xia was still sitting motionless on the ground. A trace of hesitation flashed in her eyes and her body that was supposed to be paralyzed with the restrictions Zhu Ying set twitched slightly.

Shang Xia didn't notice it due to his cultivation, but her expression became a lot more relaxed. Her hands trembled slightly before she propped her body up on the bed.

As his breathing became a little more hurried, his inner qi transformed several times and he seemed too distracted to care about what was around him.

Mu Qingyu clearly noticed that point. She straightened her body and slowly placed her legs on the ground.

Getting to her feet, she stared at Shang Xia in the middle of the chamber. She only needed to take another step to enter her attack range. Taking the chance, she could even...

Looking at Shang Xia who was diligently cultivating, he wouldn't know what had happened even after she had done it!

Once that happened, all of his secrets and treasures would fall into her hands!

As the third-generation young master of the Shang Clan, the items he had were definitely on par with Zhu Ying! In fact, he might even possess a rank three advancement formula!

Mu Qingyu's expression changed several times as an unsteady light flashed in her eyes. Her morality was struggling with her desire, and one of them was clearly winning.

Just as she was about to make up her mind, a cold snort escaped Shang Xia's lips. Ripples appeared in the space around her and several rays of sword light condensed around those ripples.

That wasn't all. Shang Xia's expression twisted slightly in pain, and the sword light started to turn solid. They became strands of sword qi!

Those strands of sword qi that remained in the air showed no signs of dissipating. They were like actual swords that hovered in the sky. As if ridiculing Mu Qingyu, the sword qi returned to Shang Xia and started spinning around him. They formed an impregnable screen that protected him from harm.

Even if Mu Qingyu wanted to try something, she would probably be killed before she could make her move. After all, her cultivation was far too weak compared to Shang Xia! Even if she gave it her all and unleashed all her trump cards, she might not be able to do a thing!

With one of the options out of the picture, Mu Qingyu heaved a sigh of relief. Since she couldn't kill him, there was only one thing left to do. Give up and act obediently.

As time slowly passed, the sword qi around Shang Xia started to increase. Every single one of them seemed to be sentient, and they hid great power within them.

Mu Qingyu realized that many of the sword qi around Shang Xia looked different. After careful observation, she realized that there were three types in total.

"What type of martial intent is that?! It looks like the hardest type of martial intent to comprehend, a sword formation! His sword gi looked different from each other too...

Looks really weird!" Mu Qingyu muttered softly. Since there was no way she could harm him, Mu Qingyu started to analyze his technique.

Out of nowhere, she discovered that not only was the number of sword qi growing in number, they were also expanding slightly. More than half the chamber was filled with his sword qi!

How in the world did he form so many strands of sword qi anyway?

Mu Qingyu tried to inspect the strand that was closest to her, but the instant her inner qi came into contact with it, a burst of light emerged from Shang Xia's sword qi. It sundered her strand of inner qi without expending much energy.

That wasn't all. The moment she agitated the strand of sword qi, several other strands seemed to have felt it. They turned in unison and pointed at the source of the disturbance, Mu Qingyu!

Chapter 162: Sword Talisman Formed, Yin Yang Sword Formation!

The instant Shang Xia's sword qi moved, Mu Qingyu felt as though she had reached the end of her life. Terror filled her heart. She knew that she would be helpless if the sword qi released its energy and attacked her, and a helpless expression appeared on her face.

All of a sudden, the sword qi that were ready to turn her into meat cubes quietened down. They returned to normal.

Only then did Mu Qingyu realize that her clothes were completely drenched in her own perspiration.

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Shang Xia didn't expect his comprehension of his Yin Yang Sword Formation to go so smoothly.

Turning to look at the tablet again, Shang Xia realized that a slight modification had been made.

Martial Intent: Yin Yang Sword Formation (Can be advanced)

Prerequisite Cultivation Technique: Yin Yang Mysterious Transformation (Large Completion Stage) (Ice and Fire, Softness and Strength, Void and Reality, Light and Heavy)

Prerequisite Martial Art: Flexible Sword Art, Cloud Drizzle Sword Art, Twisting Twin Blade

Requirement: Yin Yang Diagram

Medicine Required: Meridian Tempering Powder, Meridian Replenishing Powder, Expanding Meridian Powder

Required Item: Yin Yang Sword Talisman

Success Rate: 80%-90%

Shang Xia was ready to comprehend his martial intent. All he needed was to create the Yin Yang Sword Talisman in his dantian! Even before he tried comprehending his martial intent, he had been practicing diligently. He was more than familiar with how he should proceed.

Moreover, Shang Xia could borrow the blood red tablet's strength when creating his Yin Yang Sword Talisman! It wasn't the first time he had drawn on the strength of the tablet anyway!

When he comprehended his first martial intent in the Martial Realm, he dug out the Lightning Collection Blood Art using the tablet's abilities. Because of the nature of the lightning that struck him the Lightning Collection Blood Art also transformed into the Heavenly Lightning Collection Blood Art. When he first transmigrated, he was in so much confusion that he couldn't think of anything else. He comprehended his martial intent with the help of the blood red tablet.

With the experience he gained so far, Shang Xia started to think about the problem from another angle. The crack on the tablet might not be caused by the optimization of the medicine he used to advance. It might have been damaged when he was struck by heavenly lightning when he just transmigrated.

Well, since he was also trying to comprehend his martial intent now that he was at the Martial Extremity Realm, things shouldn't be too much different. The Yin Yang Essence Qi in his dantian started to transform.

After comprehending the secret art he developed himself, he didn't have to wait passively for the blood red tablet to do its thing. Instead, he started the comprehension process himself. The Yin Yang Sword Talisman's formation wasn't hindered by anything.

With his Yin Yang Essence Qi transforming to fire and ice qi, he controlled them along the path required when he unleashed the Twisting Twin Blades. When he completed one cycle, the outline of a rune would start to form.

Eventually, two vague swords created by those runes appeared in his dantian. One of them was icy blue, and the other was fiery red. Eventually, they entered the spinning Yin Yang Diagram.

The instant it happened, Shang Xia felt as though his understanding of the Twisting Twin Blade reached a whole new level. In fact, the evolution made Shang Xia understand that it had already turned into true sword intent!

Looking at the blood red tablet in his sea of consciousness, Shang Xia could see that his comprehension of the Yin Yang Sword Formation was already completed! However, if he stopped right there, he would only be able to use the sword intent containing fire and ice qi in his martial intent!

Of course, just that alone caused Shang Xia to feel several times stronger than before! He could tell that his strength took a huge leap forward!

With a single intention, two corporeal swords appeared above the Yin Yang Diagram. Sword intent that contained the element of fire and ice emerged from his body, causing the space around him to fluctuate. Strands of fire and ice sword intent spun around him.

They protected him carefully and could be deployed at any time to form his sword formation.

Throughout the process, fire and ice qi would flow through his veins simultaneously, they would bring about some pressure when flowing through them. If his meridians hadn't been expanded and strengthened by the medicine he ingested earlier, they might have exploded under the pressure! One had to know that when Shang Xia fused both types of qi when unleashing the final attack of his sword arts in the past, he would have to dissipate the energy contained in his meridians after every strike.

His improvements were impressive. Even though fire and ice qi were flowing simultaneously in his meridians, it was far from what Shang Xia could ensure!

When he was done with the transformation of fire and ice qi, he felt a pair of eyes watching him intently.

The feeling was extremely subtle, but Shang Xia had entered a miraculous state. His eyes were closed, but fusing his senses with the sword qi around him, he noticed the anomaly.

Mu Qingyu!

She had already shattered the restrictions Zhu Ying placed on her body! For a cultivator at the Martial Realm to break through Zhu Ying's restrictions... It seemed as though she was still hiding a lot of secrets!

Even so, Shang Xia couldn't really be bothered with her. Now that he had successfully comprehended his martial intent, albeit with only fire and ice qi, he would still be more than capable of defending himself against the little girl.

Mu Qingyu could try with all her might and not hurt Shang Xia in the slightest!

Naturally, Shang Xia didn't forget that he had a long way to go. There were still several types of qi he had to fuse into his sword formation!

Since he was done with fire and ice qi, his Yin Yang Essence Qi started to transform again. This time, it became softness and strength qi.

Like before, it experienced a fundamental change before turning into sword runes that flew into his Yin Yang Diagram.

Two more swords appeared above his Yin Yang Diagram, and the type of qi flowing through his meridians increased to four.

Even more sword qi formed around him. This time, they weren't made of fire and ice. Instead, sword qis with tyrannical might and supple properties emerged. With the addition of a second pair of sword qi, the might of his Yin Yang Sword Formation more than doubled!

After that was done, the amount of qi flowing in his meridians started to approach the limit of what his meridians could contain. A smile subconsciously appeared on his face. There was still room for another pair of qi!

Once again, his Yin Yang Essence Qi in his dantian started to transform. It became slightly illusory, and eventually, sword runes made from void and reality qi sank into the Yin Yang Diagram.

Two more swords appeared above his Yin Yang Diagram!

Even though Shang Xia could transform his inner qi to light and heavy qi too, he didn't possess the corresponding technique to create the sword runes required! He lacked a technique to control light and heavy qi and he could only settle for the three pairs he already mastered.

Since comprehending the Yin Yang Sword Formation, Shang Xia could freely transform the three pairs of qi freely among each other. He finally understood the strength of his Yin Yang Essence Qi.

Of course, the miraculous properties of his Yin Yang Essence Qi didn't stop there. He might only be able to transform it to three different pairs of qi at the moment, but that wasn't the limit of his Yin Yang Essence Qi!

There was no way Shang Xia would stop there. He planned on looking for more techniques to increase the types of qi he could control!

That itself spoke volumes of Shang Xia's ambitions! In his imagination, the Yin Yang Sword Formation hadn't reached its limits! He would push it to the extreme!

As the different types of qi gushed through his meridians, Shang Xia started to feel a little bloated. That was all it was. He didn't feel overwhelmed in the slightest!

The effects of the Expanding Meridian Powder and Tempering Meridian Powder were astonishing indeed! He could withstand the stress the three different pairs of qi were putting on his meridians! There would be no problems unleashing his martial intent as long as he willed it!

Shang Xia's cultivation broke through to the grand completion stage of the Martial Extremity Realm at that instant, and it wasn't a stretch to say that he was one step away from entering the Martial Intent Realm!

Chapter 163: Rank Four Undead Corpse

When Shang Xia's cultivation arrived at the grand completion stage of the Martial Extremity Realm, the heaven and earth qi in his dantian that he had been slowly converting to his own qi became refined all at once. Not a single speck of unrefined remnant qi was left.

He had truly entered the grand completion stage of the Martial Extremity Realm!

If Shang Xia prepared his medicine to advance into the Martial Intent Realm, he would have an extremely high chance of successfully breaking through if he took it then!

However, Shang Xia knew that it wouldn't be a good choice to advance immediately! There was still a lot of room for his Yin Yang Sword Formation to improve.

Even though he ate the Tempering Meridian Powder and Expanding Meridian Powder, he still had a set of Meridian Replenishing Powder he had yet to use!

He planned to use it during his comprehension of the Yin Yang Sword Formation as he felt that it would come in handy if his meridians were to come under too much stress. However, he didn't need to use it in the end.

According to what he knew, there wasn't much use in using the same type of medicine more than thrice. In theory, he could use the Tempering Meridian Powder and Expanding Meridian Powder twice more if he disregarded their diminished effects. No matter how weak the effects, it would strengthen his foundation nonetheless.

Also, since the Yin Yang Sword Formation was named as such, three pairs of qi were far from enough for his sword formation to display its peak abilities! Yin and yang was the origin of everything! Almost all the elements were born from yin and yang! If three pairs of qi were the limit, the Yin Yang Sword Formation would fail to live up to its name!

As long as Shang Xia learned how to transform his inner qi into other types, he would be able to improve his martial intent!

Even Shang Xia himself didn't expect the extent of his martial intent. Regardless, he decided to push his martial intent to its full capabilities.

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In the stone chamber, Mu Qingyu noticed the increasing number of sword qi and found the space a little cramped. It wouldn't take long before the entire chamber was filled up! Despite that, Shang Xia showed no signs of slowing down. The sword qi that gathered started to encroach on the last remaining gap towards the walls. When the first strand of sword qi finally came into contact with the surrounding wall, several layers of runes appeared in an attempt to stop the sword qi from destroying the chamber.

It was too bad none of it lasted for more than a second before they were torn to shreds by Shang Xia's sword qi.

After most of the runes forming the restriction were destroyed, cracks started to appear all over the walls. The ballooning sword qi seemed to expand the room into a giant ball.

All of a sudden, a sharp cry broke the silence. The expanding sword qi started to retreat.

In the blink of an eye, the sword qi that lingered in the air disappeared. When they did, Shang Xia's hovering figure could be seen in the middle of the chamber.

That was right, he was hovering in mid air!

Mu Qingyu, who still had traces of shock due to the strength of the sword qi, felt her expression freezing when she looked at Shang Xia.

Staying in flight with the help of their inner qi was something only Martial Extermination Realm experts were capable of! There were some stronger Martial Intent Realm experts who could use their divine sense to stay in the air for a short period of time, but that was it!

However, Shang Xia was in the Martial Extremity Realm! How in the world was he able to keep himself from falling?!

Was it possible that he entered the Martial Intent Realm right after stepping into the grand completion stage of the Martial Extremity Realm?! Those were the thoughts running through Mu Qingyu's head.

Even though she was struck dumb, Shang Xia couldn't be bothered with her. He was still exploring the marvels of the Yin Yang Sword Formation.

The sword qi that he created was able to appear anywhere, including under his feet!

Naturally, it only served to push him upwards. He couldn't control it to send him flying through the air!

After realizing what he was capable of, he dissipated the sword qi under his feet and jumped onto the ground below. His indifferent gaze turned towards Mu Qingyu.

Finally snapping awake from her shock, Mu Qingyu yelled, "That... That... You nearly destroyed that wall!" She pointed towards one of the wall faces behind Shang Xia.

Even though the scene on the walls disappeared along with Zhu Ying, no one knew why, but the image reappeared!

The walls contained deep scratches and markings from Shang Xia's sword qi, but they didn't affect the image playing out on the walls.

Perhaps his reckless bombardment with his sword qi managed to activate some sort of mechanism in the room...

Staring at the scene on the wall, the bronze gate appeared in his sights once again. However, this time, a huge gap could be seen between the doors. The tiny mountain that hovered outside the gate had fallen to the ground, and the two old men were nowhere to be seen.

"They're already dead!" Mu Qingyu's voice trembled as she already knew what Shang Xia wanted to ask.

In fact, she screamed earlier after witnessing Liu Jitang's death.

The only reason Shang Xia missed it was because the image on the wall contained no sound. He was unable to notice the sudden change in the situation.

However, Mu Qingyu clearly saw how both of them died. When the bronze gate was forced open by the weird creature within, a godlike figure appeared and tore both of the old experts to shreds! Liu Jitang and Murong Tianlan were killed without the slightest resistance! They died instantly!

Even after Shang Xia pressed her for an answer, she couldn't describe anything to him. She saw that they had died, but she had no idea how it happened!

The only thing she could be sure of was that Liu Jitang and the expert beside him were torn to shreds.

Two Martial Extermination Realm experts were killed in the blink of an eye!

No matter how strong Shang Xia's will was, he still felt chills traveling down his spine. He might have guessed what was behind the bronze gates, but he couldn't believe what had happened.

"What do you plan to do now?" Shang Xia asked Mu Qingyu casually.

A helpless expression appeared on her face. When Shang Xia's sword qi went on a rampage earlier, he destroyed the path leading to the hidden tunnel where he came from.

The next second, Shang Xia's gaze turned to stare in the direction where Zhu Ying made his escape.

"You wish to hunt him down? Are you not afraid of death? Even if you're stronger than him, this is the Zhu Family Manor! His bloodline allows him to run around unhindered!" Mu Qingyu easily guessed Shang Xia's intentions.

A sudden change soon occurred. The ground rumbled violently and the walls along the chamber cracked beyond belief. The images on the wall finally disappeared.

A round of laughter tore through the awkward silence in the chamber and it rang through the entire Zhu Family Manor. "Hahaha! Who would have thought that we would step into the Zhu Family Manor again?! It's been twenty long years! Brother Ji, you've been here before too. Do you know which way to go?"

"Be careful. Something seems wrong here. Don't blame me if you run into any trouble..." Ji Wenlong's voice replied.

"Hah... Do you think there's anything in here that can threaten us?" Another voice emerged.

Shang Xia found the last voice pretty familiar, and he seemed to have heard it during the great war on the Tongyou Peak. If his memory served him right, it belonged to Lang Xiaoyun.

Shang Xia was shocked to hear that Ji Wenlong had entered the Zhu Family Manor with other Martial Extermination Realm experts, and they even formed an alliance!

The first person who spoke exclaimed all of a sudden, "Wait... Brother Zhu Ye? No... What the hell is this?!"

A heaven-shaking roar tore through the skies and the soundwave rocked countless structures in the Zhu Family Manor. Shang Xia and Mu Qingyu could feel rock shards raining down on them as the already semi-destroyed stone chamber suffered even more damage.

"Hehe... Brother Dongfang, welcome to the battlefield between two worlds... Have a taste of our special product... Undead corpses!" Lang Xiaoyun roared with laughter and continued, "Rank four undead corpses are really rare here! I haven't seen a lot of them even in my many years of experience roaming the battlefield... You're pretty lucky to run into one on your first trip here..."

Ji Wenlong interrupted him, "It's just an undead corpse. It might be physically stronger than ordinary cultivators at the same level as it, but it's not too bright. Brother Dongfang, it won't be able to do anything to you."

"So that's the case... Many thanks to Brother Ji! However, are you really unwilling to help me take down this weird creature?" Dongfang Daying yelled before unleashing his attack. A huge blast rang through the skies and even Shang Xia, who was hiding in the stone chamber, could tell that the battle had begun.

Once again, Ji Wenlong's voice rang through the air. "How do you know that there's only one rank four undead corpse in the Zhu Family Manor?"

Chapter 164: Unstoppable

"This... What's going on outside?" Mu Qingyu asked in confusion.

She was the princess of the Mu Family back in the Tongyou City, and she hadn't seen much of the world outside. She had barely any experience and because she chose to work with Zhu Ying, she didn't attend the war back on the Tongyou Peak. The knowledge of Martial Extermination Realm experts she had were from those in the institution. She had no idea who the other two were.

Ignoring her, Shang Xia's expression turned sullen and he remained in his spot. No one knew what he was thinking about.

"Should we leave this place?" Mu Qingyu asked.

The battle outside the stone chamber was heaven-shaking. Mu Qingyu had never seen or heard anything like that in her life. Even though she followed Liu Jitang and the others into the Coral Forest, they were on the weaker side compared to the Rose Party. They would avoid any battles they could.

Resounding blasts caused the stone chamber they were in to tremble violently, and Mu Qingyu's heart palpitated in fear. She was afraid that a random shockwave would send the both of them to the underworld before they knew what happened.

A sneer formed on Shang Xia's lips. "Weren't you really smart and resourceful? Can't you see that the passage we came from has collapsed? Even if it hasn't, are you planning to head out that way? Do you really think that the Martial Extermination Realm experts fighting outside will care about ants like us?!"

Mu Qingyu's face turned as pale as a sheet after hearing Shang Xia. She didn't know what to say. Only after some time did she regain her senses. The moment she did, she snapped at Shang Xia, "Hmph, since you're so smart, what do you think we should do?"

"Either we die here, or we leave through the same passage Zhu Ying did!" Shang Xia sighed.

When he comprehended his martial intent earlier, he ensured that the sword qi avoided Mu Qingyu when it rampaged about. The only wall left intact was behind her.

Turning to look behind her, she muttered, "I didn't know that there were mechanisms in this room! I didn't know how he left either..." Pausing for a second, she muttered, "We can try to look around... The Vermillion Plaque should also be a key to opening the passage."

As soon as the words left her mouth, a sharp howl filled the skies above the Zhu Family Manor. It echoed loudly in their ears.

Lang Xiaoyun's voice came soon after. "Heh... Old Bastard Ji you were right. There's more..."

Ji Wenlong sighed, "It's Zhu Liang and Zhu Kuang!"

Even though they had already lost their minds, undead corpses still preserved their facial features. Dongfang Daying and Ji Wenlong were both elite cultivators of their respective families. They were familiar with the experts of the Zhu Family.

Zhu Ye, Zhu Liang, and Zhu Kuang... The three of them were Martial Extermination Realm experts before the Zhu Family was destroyed twenty years ago.

How terrifying would it be when six Martial Extermination Realm experts fought?

When the shockwaves swept through the stone chamber they were in, it became dangerously close to collapsing.

Shang Xia and Mu Qingyu had been inspecting the wall where Zhu Ying made his escape, but they failed to find anything.

Mu Qingyu yelled in desperation, "What are we going to do now?! Are we really going to be crushed in this chamber?!"

"Move to the side!" Shang Xia casually shooed her away before drawing his sword. A soft buzzing could be heard from the tip of the blade as Shang Xia stared at the wall.

"Are you planning to smash through the wall? Can't you see how unstable this place is already? What if it collapses when you strike it?" Mu Qingyu yelped yet again.

There were restrictions along the walls of the stone chamber to hold the structure in place. Even if Shang Xia destroyed some of it earlier, most of the restrictions were still intact. If he really tried to smash through the wall forcefully, the chamber might collapse before they located the tunnel.

"Heh... There's nothing I can't split apart with my sword. I'll find the tunnel straight away...." As soon as he spoke, his slash landed on the wall.

Countless sword lights emerged from the tip of the sword and crashed heavily into the wall face.

A dull ringing could be heard as the thick stone wall was torn apart like tofu. A tiny tunnel that could barely fit two people appeared.

"What are you waiting for?! Hurry up and get out!" Shang Xia yelled before rushing out of the stone chamber.

Mu Qingyu snapped back to reality and realized that rocks were already starting to fall on her. She didn't delay anymore as she quickly followed behind Shang Xia.

Well, Shang Xia had already given her a chance at life after opening the tunnel. He wasn't crazy enough to wait for her before running out himself.

By the time she entered the tunnel, Shang Xia was nowhere to be seen! Biting her lips, she rushed forward as quickly as she could.

As Shang Xia continued to run, a trace of anxiety filled his heart.

He suddenly realized the problem that had been at the back of his mind since he learned that Liu Jitang was killed! For them to die so quickly... There could only be one possibility.

Martial Dipper!

No matter what type of existence it was, a Martial Dipper Realm expert could suppress everything in their way!

The scarier thing was that no one knew where the Martial Dipper Realm expert was now that it had escaped from those bronze gates!

What in the world did a Martial Dipper Realm existence entail?

One would understand once they looked at Kou Chongxue! He could control an entire region by himself! In the past twenty years, he practically held up the entire You Continent alone! Even with the other continents' plots and schemes, the existence of Kou Chongxue alone was more than enough to stop them from achieving their goals!

With his strength, he established the Tongyou Institution that controlled the only access to the battlefield between two worlds!

Even though the Tongyou Institution boasted considerable power in the Coral Forest at that moment with Ji Wenlong, Shang Bo, Shang Ke, and the other geniuses of the younger generation, none of that would mean a thing in the face of a Martial Dipper Realm expert!

In fact, they might face extermination! The accumulations of the Tongyou Institution would be wiped out if the Martial Dipper Realm existence moved against them.

The most important thing Shang Xia needed to do was to inform everyone of their existence immediately!

However, the way to do it was a whole other problem.

It was possible for him to run out there and start screaming at the top of his lungs. Ji Wenlong and the other experts might hear him, but it was also more than likely he would be killed with a single slap right after he did it. After all, six Martial Extermination Realm experts were fighting. Shang Xia couldn't even be considered a speck of dust before their combined strength.

"Alas... This entire place is sealed off by restrictions. I can't use any sort of method to communicate with others... If only I was able to use some transmission talismans... Even if the report or message was shattered by the shockwaves of their battle, I won't be in any danger at all!" Shang Xia ran towards the end of the tunnel, but thoughts filled his mind. An idea appeared in his head suddenly. "Right! The tiny mountain hovering in front of the gates..."

Shang Xia recalled what he had seen in the image earlier. Even though Liu Jitang and the other expert were dead, the tiny mountain was still located outside the bronze gates! Perhaps, that was the key to the entire Coral Forest!

As long as he found the tiny mountain, Shang Xia might be able to control the entire region. He might be able to broadcast the existence of a Martial Dipper Realm expert from the Zhu Family!

Of course, he knew that it wouldn't be easy. Shang Xia was starting to hesitate. He didn't know if he would choose to sacrifice himself in order to save everyone else. After all, he would be risking his life if he tried to obtain the key to the Coral Forest.

When he was still stuck in a state of contemplation, an undead corpse pounced towards him. He failed to notice its presence due to his occupied mind!

Instinctively, he waved his sword and released his strongest strike!

In the narrow tunnel, his Yin Yang Sword Formation made its debut! The frightening power formed a sword formation that completely destroyed the rank three undead corpse!

Fire and ice, softness and hardness, void and reality. Three pairs of opposing qi tore the rank three undead corpse to shreds! It couldn't be more dead if it tried!

Shang Xia gasped in shock at his newfound strength.

He didn't expect his martial intent to be so strong right after he comprehended it. After all, he hadn't familiarized himself with it. According to his estimations, it might even be stronger than Sun Haiwei's martial intent!

Who would have thought that it would display such tyrannical might?!

One had to know that the undead corpse he killed was already at the third rank! Not too long ago, he and Sun Haiwei had to risk their lives in order to kill the rank three undead corpse in the essence qi stone mine. Now, a creature at that level couldn't even take a single hit from Shang Xia!

One even had to take into account that Shang Xia's Yin Yang Sword Formation had the ability to be advanced! In the future, how strong would it be?!

"Damn... The Yin Yang Sword Formation uses too damn much inner qi! If not for the fact that I possess a greater reserve of inner qi, I would have been sucked dry! If anyone at the same level tried to use the Yin Yang Sword Formation, they'll probably become a withered corpse if they use it twice in a row..." Shang Xia celebrated silently.

All of a sudden, he felt that something was wrong.

Chapter 165: Hurry

"Wait a minute. Why am I wasting time with these undead corpses?" Shang Xia recalled that the Vermillion Plaque had the miraculous effect of getting the undead corpses to ignore him.

Of course, he had to use the same type of qi they used in order to activate the plaque. If Shang Xia had the blood of the Zhu Family flowing in his veins, it would bring about even greater effects. Too bad it wasn't possible.

Changing his Yin Yang Essence Qi to light and heavy qi, the Vermillion Plaque started to glow a strange red.

Shang Xia increased his speed once again and ran into another undead corpse.

Raising his guard, he slowed down as he approached. As the undead corpse heard his footsteps, it turned to stare at Shang Xia. However, it didn't show any signs of aggression.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Shang Xia ran around the undead corpse before running towards the exit.

With the Vermillion Plaque in hand, he didn't seem to run into any more trouble. However, the same couldn't be said for Mu Qingyu.

She didn't own a Vermillion Plaque, and she thought that following behind Shang Xia would ensure her safety, but she couldn't be more wrong.

She wasn't as strong as Shang Xia, and she didn't possess as many life-saving methods as him. With her cultivation base, there wasn't a need to talk about rank three undead corpses. Even rank two undead corpses would pose a massive problem.

The tunnel was extremely narrow, and she couldn't avoid them completely. She couldn't scream and shout either for fear of catching their attention. She was eventually stuck in the tunnel.

Shang Xia had long since tossed Mu Qingyu to the back of his mind. As he charged forward at full speed, it didn't take long before he saw the light at the end.

He eventually slowed down to approach the exit cautiously. The inner qi in his body circulated endlessly as he got ready for any surprises that might happen.

. . .

Ji Wenlong could also feel that something was terribly off.

He wasn't the only one. Dongfang Daying could also tell that something was wrong. His gaze shifted constantly as he looked in every direction.

They had been fighting for some time, and the shockwaves should have swept through the lands. The huge commotion should have alerted Liu Jitang and Murong Tianlan no matter how occupied they were!

Even so, the two of them were nowhere to be seen! Were they hiding in some corner or were they actually held back by something?!

There were four extremely powerful Martial Extermination Realm experts in the Zhu Family. Other than the three undead corpses Ji Wenlong and the others were fighting, there was an even more terrifying Zhu Tong! Zhu Tong was the patriarch of the Zhu Family, and his cultivation was one step away from reaching the Martial Dipper Realm. It didn't make sense that Zhu Tong would be missing after the other three showed up.

There had been rumors that Zhu Tong had entered the Martial Dipper Realm, but those were merely rumors. If that were true...

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Shang Xia left the tunnel and arrived at a courtyard that had long since been leveled to the ground. There were burnt marks on the ground and a layer of frost close by. Even if Shang Xia used his buttocks to think, he knew that it was done by Zhu Ying.

There were several burnt herbs on the ground, and even though Shang Xia couldn't recognize most of them, he could tell that they were once treasures.

Herbs grown in the Zhu Family Manor were naturally much more precious than those outside! After twenty years of growth and nurturing from the heaven and earth qi in the surrounding, they might have already reached the third or even fourth rank! Shang Xia made a conservative estimate and felt that he would at least be able to gather enough herbs for three advancement formulas at the third rank!

"This bastard would rather destroy everything than let any power get their hands on it..." Shang Xia sneered. He thought that he would face Zhu Ying's sneak attack when he emerged, but he was wrong. Not a soul could be seen!

Looking at the ruined herbs, Shang Xia felt his heart aching.

There were several tablets placed around the courtyard, but most of the words on them had already been scraped off. Even though there were some remnant marks, it was nearly impossible for anyone to read what had been written on the tablets.

It seemed as though the information recorded on them were quite important! Could they be records of the Zhu Family's inheritance?

However, Shang Xia thought about the advancement formula he saw on the wall back in the stone chamber and realized that it wasn't really possible. The inheritance couldn't possibly be recorded on the tablets as there was not enough space! An inheritance contained a lot of things! From

advancement formulas to martial arts...There could also be secret arts that supplemented the inheritance!

Even so, it was highly possible that those tablets contained some sort of martial arts not related to the Zhu Family's inheritance. With their long and powerful history, it wouldn't be weird if those tablets recorded martial arts suitable for cultivators of different levels. There might even be manuals for weapon crafting, medicine refining, and talisman drawing!

Well, whatever. It was too late for him to do anything now. All that was left were empty tablets.

Shang Xia examined everything in the courtyard before coming to a conclusion about where Zhu Ying escaped to. He didn't hesitate to give chase.

When he took his first step, Ji Wenlong's voice rang through the Zhu Family Manor yet again. "There's no need to hold back anymore! Finish the battle immediately! Something is wrong! We can't drag things out any further." As soon as he spoke, four pillars of light tore through the skies as he attacked Zhu Kuang, the strongest of the three.

Dongfang Daying no longer held back. He summoned his extermination origins as three colored light filled the air. They turned into a giant eagle in the skies and it swooped downwards at his opponent. The resulting shockwave filled the manor.

Even though Lang Xiaoyun didn't know much about the Zhu Family, he could tell that something was up from the way the other two were acting. He no longer held back as a giant moon appeared above his head. It glowed with three different colors as it swallowed the undead corpse below.

Shang Xia's expression changed when he heard Ji Wenlong's voice.

He could tell that the voice came from inside the Zhu Family Manor, but it was extremely muffled. Could there be a separate space somewhere?!

If that were true, Shang Xia realized one extremely important fact. He might be the one in a separate space! In fact, he should be somewhere close to the bronze gate!

Even though he had already prepared himself, Shang Xia couldn't shake the fear he felt. When he thought about how he might run into the rank five undead corpse... His legs threatened to give way.

It was too late to turn back now. He could only grit his teeth and proceed onward.

He realized that after he left the tunnel, he didn't run into any undead corpses. A trace of unease filled his heart. Was it possible that the rank five undead corpse had the ability to rally all the other undead corpses?

If that were true...

Shang Xia threw himself on the ground suddenly and he felt a gust of wind blowing against his face. Two rank three corpses threw themselves at him.

With the sudden change in situation, Shang Xia was unable to use his martial intent in time. He drew his swords in order to make a desperate counterattack.

His martial intent might be powerful, but at the end of the day, he was only a mere Martial Extremity Realm cultivator.

Like a ragged doll, he was thrown about by the undead corpses.

He managed to block off most of the critical attacks thrown his way, but he still felt a dull ache deep in his body.

"Hahaha..." Laughter rang through the air as a figure appeared several dozen feet behind the undead corpses. Zhu Ying had a haughty expression as he sneered at Shang Xia, "I knew you would follow me. It's too late now."

After he spoke, a sinister glint flashed through his eyes and he pointed at Shang Xia, "Kill him!"

The two rank three undead corpses weren't the only ones present. Eight other undead corpses appeared to surround Shang Xia.

Zhu Ying actually had the ability to control the undead corpse! The situation just turned even worse!

Shang Xia tried to suppress his shock as he avoided the attacks of the two rank three corpses that appeared initially. However, he was completely surrounded.

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A cold smile could be seen on Zhu Ying's face before he disappeared yet again.

Back in the stone chamber, Zhu Ying spat out a mouthful of blood on Shang Xia to attract the undead corpses. He already knew that he had the bloodline of the Zhu Family and could influence the behavior of the undead corpses.

Shang Xia managed to comprehend his martial extremity intent back in the stone chamber, but Zhu Ying also managed to run into some fortunate encounters. He learned the way to control the undead corpses!

What in the world happened to the Zhu Family in the past? Were they already expecting their family members to turn into undead corpses?! Why in the world would they develop a way to control undead corpses otherwise?!

A thought flashed through Shang Xia's mind but he was too occupied with dealing with those undead corpses. There were four rank three corpses among them and Shang Xia was instantly thrown into a dangerous situation.

The only reason he could hold out was because he reached the grand completion stage of the Martial Extremity Realm! Otherwise, he would have died several times over!

Stabbing his Delicate Jade River Sword towards the group of undead corpses, he managed to push them back slightly. The other sword in his other hand crumbled after enduring Shang Xia's Yin Yang Essence Qi.

As the shards fell to the ground, they were surrounded by Shang Xia's sword intent as they rose into the air once again. Spinning around him, every single shard emitted a soft glow.

Rotating faster and faster, the sword qi that enveloped those shards started to expand. Eventually, a cage of sword qi surrounded the undead corpses that were attacking Shang Xia.

Chapter 166: Fifth Rank!

His sword formation was finally deployed. It was like a tiny world filled with sword qi, and that seemed to be the essence of his Yin Yang Sword Formation!

It was Shang Xia's third time using the Yin Yang Sword Formation. Every time he used it, he would gain a deeper understanding of his martial intent. In his desperation, he gained an extremely important insight.

One sword, one world! That was the key to his Yin Yang Sword Formation!

The only problem was that his martial intent sucked up too much inner qi!

It hadn't been long since he comprehended his martial intent in the stone chamber. Since he hadn't taken a break to recover after releasing his martial intent thrice, the amount of Yin Yang Essence Qi left in his dantian was sparse! At best, he had 30 percent of inner qi left!

Even with his deep reserves, he estimated that he would only be able to use the Yin Yang Sword Formation four times when he was at his peak state before exhausting himself!

If anyone else were to train in the Yin Yang Sword Formation, things would get awkward when they realized that they couldn't last more than twice!

Was there a need to mention that the Yin Yang Sword Formation could still advance? Once Shang Xia comprehended how to increase the types of qi in the sword formation, the amount of inner qi needed to sustain the technique would be incredibly high! Moreover, if he used the full strength of the formation every time, there would be a lot of energy wasted if the sword qi dissipated without striking the opponent.

As such, Shang Xia decided that he had to control his martial intent to the greatest degree possible. He would ensure that no energy was wasted, and he could greatly reduce the strain on his meridians.

What was done was done. Shang Xia felt a dull aching in his heart when he noticed the undead corpses around him getting torn to shreds. The power contained in his Yin Yang Sword Formation was so tyrannical that it destroyed everything! Even if the undead corpses had anything valuable on them, everything would have been turned to dust.

Of course, it was more likely that Zhu Ying had already taken everything of value from their bodies. Not only did the guy possess a Vermillion Plaque, but he could also even control the undead corpses!

If not for the annoying bastard, Shang Xia wouldn't have been attacked!

Sucking in a cold breath, Shang Xia circulated his inner qi once again. He needed to replenish all the energy he could in case anything else happened. His pale face started to regain some color.

Staring at the shards that had fallen to the ground, Shang Xia sighed. He wasted a perfectly good weapon yet again.

Even though the sword wasn't a graded weapon, it was still made from valuable materials! It was worth quite a bit!

Whatever the case, he couldn't be bothered with a mere weapon at the moment. His gaze landed on the pavilion where Zhu Ying disappeared.

What secrets did it hold?

When Shang Xia was thinking of whether he should enter, the pillars holding the pavilion exploded as a black shadow soared into the skies. It moved so quickly that Shang Xia could only see a blur.

Even though he couldn't see its facial features, Shang Xia felt a chill running down his spine. From what Mu Qingyu said earlier, a black shadow appeared and tore Liu Jitang and the other expert beside him to shreds. The black figure...

When Shang Xia felt that his life was about to come to an end, he saw the black figure tearing a hole through space. He could see several surprised expressions on the other side of the hole, and that included Ji Wenlong's shocked face!

By the time the spatial hole closed, the black figure was nowhere to be seen.

Shang Xia couldn't believe he just escaped death, but before he could heave a sigh of relief, he saw another stone wall standing tall in the pavilion that exploded earlier.

There was a bronze gate that was slightly open sitting in the middle of the wall, and a gloomy chamber sat behind it.

Intricate runes filled the ground inside the gate, and there was a tiny mountain that hovered in mid air

Shang Xia noticed Zhu Ying standing beside the tiny mountain as he reached towards it carefully.

Zhu Ying clearly didn't expect Shang Xia to escape the assault of the undead corpses so quickly. He was so shocked that he forgot what he was doing in the first place.

With his mouth wide open, he stared at Shang Xia in shock. He controlled so many undead corpses to attack the man! There were even four of them at the third rank! Even a Martial Intent Realm expert would have been torn to shreds by the combined might of the undead corpses, much less Shang Xia who was only at the Martial Extremity Realm!

However, reality proved him wrong... The undead corpses were nowhere to be seen!

Zhu Ying withdrew his hand and his eyelids twitched violently. He muttered to himself, "Damn it. I shouldn't have trusted the undead corpse-controlling technique... How can it fail at the last second?!"

He obviously didn't believe that Shang Xia was able to deal with so many undead corpses without suffering many injuries. He would rather believe that the undead corpses left his control. If a few of them ran off by themselves, he felt that Shang Xia still had the ability to deal with the stragglers that were left.

After all, Shang Xia also had a Vermillion Plaque. His cultivation was profound, and from what Zhu Ying saw previously in the stone chamber, Shang Xia also had the method to make undead corpses avoid him.

Everything could be blamed on the fact that Shang Xia's Yin Yang Sword Formation was too damn powerful. It destroyed everything in his path, and not a speck of those undead corpses was left. No one could blame Zhu Ying for thinking that way.

"I thought that my Zhu Family and the Tongyou Institution were the only ones who possessed the unique way to control the Vermillion Plaque. Who would have thought that your Shang Clan had also been scheming against us... They even taught you how to use light and heavy qi!" Zhu Ying revealed a sinister smile. His brain had already

started to malfunction since god knew how long ago, and he started to walk towards Shang Xia slowly.

Shang Xia's expression sank. Even though Zhu Ying had been beaten up badly in the stone chamber, he looked extremely confident now. He seemed to have gotten some sort of trump card that could allow him to defeat Shang Xia.

"Are you not afraid that I'll kill you?" Shang Xia asked.

Pausing for a second, a snort escaped Zhu Ying's lips. "You can try..."

Even though he had spoken so confidently, he stopped moving entirely. He didn't dare to close in on Shang Xia any longer.

No longer looking at Zhu Ying, Shang Xia's gaze turned to the tiny mountain hovering in mid air before asking casually, "What's that?"

A trace of anger flashed in Zhu Ying's eyes, and he snapped in irritation, "Why should I tell you?!"

Shang Xia seemed to have expected the answer already. He followed up with several questions, "Did you release the black figure earlier?"

"Hahaha, are you afraid now?! Do you know who that was?" Zhu Ying sneered. He stared at Shang Xia like he was staring at a dead man.

However, Shang Xia couldn't be bothered with him. Instead, he asked even more questions of his own. "How can you consider yourself a disciple of the Tongyou Institution?"

A flustered expression appeared on Zhu Ying's face for a moment, but he quickly suppressed his feelings. "Why should I care about the Tongyou Institution?! It only accepted me and treated me as a disciple because they wanted to use me to obtain the Zhu Family's inheritance! I..."

Before he could finish, Shang Xia asked yet another question. "What's behind those gates?"

"Shang... Xia..." Zhu Ying spat his name out word by word and snapped, "You're going too far!"

Shang Xia didn't even have to do anything as Zhu Ying pointed at him and started running his mouth. "Do you even know who left earlier?! It's the patriarch of my Zhu Family, Zhu Tong! All of you... All of you will die here today!"

Shang Xia sneered in contempt. "Isn't it just an undead corpse?"

"You don't understand anything! The old patriarch managed to break through to the fifth level... The Martial Dipper Realm! Do you even know what that means?!" Zhu Ying roared.

"A rank five undead corpse?" Shang Xia raised a single eyebrow. Even though he looked calm on the surface, waves were crashing against his fragile heart.

That was a true rank five undead corpse! His worst fears came true!

It was an extremely terrifying existence! If it managed to escape from the Coral Forest, it would be able to sweep through the battlefield between two worlds unhindered!

No... I have to stop it. At the very least, I need to inform the members of the institution! We have to avoid the rank five undead corpse at all cost!

Even though Shang Xia was burning with anxiety, he forced himself to maintain his calm expression.

He was trying to buy enough time to recover some inner qi. After all, he exhausted a huge portion of it several moments ago!

"Hehehe..." Zhu Ying, who looked a little out of it, cackled violently. "I know... You... You're afraid! Hahaha! You're trying to provoke me in order to look for my weakness! You're afraid that I'll be able to control Zhu Tong with my technique to control undead corpses. You think you'll be able to deal with the rank five undead corpse as long as you deal with me! Hahaha! You're probably gathering energy in order to deal with me! Hahaha... You're too naive!"

Shang Xia sneered in his heart, but a frown formed on his face as he responded to Zhu Ying. "You... How did you know?! If you can't control the rank five undead corpse, it would have already torn you to shreds the moment it emerged! How... How are you still alive?"

"Hah... You're truly hopeless. How can you be so ignorant?" Zhu Ying snorted.

Shang Xia's expression sank and he growled, "Ignorant or not... Wouldn't I learn everything once I kill you?"

Zhu Ying couldn't help but roar with laughter after hearing what he said. A mocking smile appeared on his face. "Do you really think you can kill me?" After speaking, a terrifying wave of energy emerged from his body. His divine sense became a formless pressure that pressed down on Shang Xia's shoulders!

He managed to enter the Martial Intent Realm!

Chapter 167: Fifth Rank (Cont)

The aura Zhu Ying radiated reached another level.

Shang Xia felt as though the weight of a mountain was pressing down on his shoulders as the space around him became slightly more viscous. He was no longer able to move about as easily as before.

For someone like Shang Xia who wasn't foreign to Martial Intent Realm experts, he knew that he was currently locked on by a Martial Intent Realm's divine sense!

It hadn't been long since the battle in the stone chamber. Even though Zhu Ying was in the Martial Extremity Realm back then, he managed to enter the Martial Intent Realm after escaping from Shang Xia!

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Even though Shang Xia was taken aback, he didn't feel excessively shocked by Zhu Ying's improvement.

After all, Shang Xia managed to comprehend his Yin Yang Sword Formation! If he was able to do something like that, it wouldn't come as a surprise that Zhu Ying could advance to the Martial Intent Realm.

The only thing Shang Xia had to admit was that Zhu Ying's luck was indeed extraordinary.

After all, cultivators would have a higher success rate of entering the Martial Intent Realm if they comprehended their martial intent at the Martial Extremity Realm and entered the grand completion stage. Zhu Ying's plan to comprehend his martial intent was thwarted by Shang Xia when he appeared in the stone chamber. Yet, Zhu Ying was able to step into the Martial Intent Realm smoothly.

It was the same when he entered the Martial Extremity Realm. He didn't comprehend his martial intent in the Martial Realm, but he was still successful in breaking through to the Martial Extremity Realm. It seemed as though the Liu Clan gave him quite a bit of help.

That was probably the reason behind Zhu Ying's decision to bring Mu Qingyu with him into the Coral Forest. He planned to use her as his cultivation furnace to comprehend his martial extremity intent, but his plot was shattered by the sudden appearance of Shang Xia.

Due to his failure to comprehend his martial intents before breaking through, his strength suffered somewhat of a great hit. Unlike Shang Xia who received a comprehensive increase in strength, Zhu Ying's improvement was barely acceptable.

Of course, no one could deny that a Martial Intent Realm expert was a true powerhouse. His divine sense was frighteningly powerful.

Staring at Shang Xia's fluctuating expression, Zhu Ying felt extremely proud in his heart. He couldn't conceal the joy he felt and he sneered, "Are you afraid now? It's too late! If you kneel and kowtow right now, I might be generous enough to leave you alive!"

Shang Xia sighed softly while shaking his head.

Happiness blossomed in Zhu Ying's heart as he felt that Shang Xia was finally accepting his fate. "Hah. I bet you regret everything you did! Kneel and repent! If you beg me hard enough, I'll allow you to live!"

Shang Xia raised an eyebrow and stared at the delusional man. "Hey, hey, hey, where did you get your confidence from? Do you really think that you're stronger than me now that you entered the Martial Intent Realm? I haven't said a word and you're running your mouth off. Hah. Did you forget what happened when you challenged me in the past?"

In the Tongyou Institution, Shang Xia managed to defeat Zhu Ying even though Zhu Ying was one realm ahead of him. Zhu Ying's defeat in the battle had been his greatest humiliation. Not even Mu Qingyu's breaking of their engagement came close to the shame he felt!

After the battle, Zhu Ying decisively entered the battlefield between the two worlds to look for his own opportunities. He even disdained traveling with the rest of the disciples.

His appearance allowed Liu Jitang to bring forward his plans of entering the Coral Forest. Liu Jitang's desire for the Zhu Family Inheritance was clear for all to see. Zhu Ying's appearance allowed him to accelerate his actions.

Everything would be alright if Shang Xia didn't bring up the humiliating battle, but how could he allow Zhu Ying to blabber on as he wished? A flash of hatred crossed Zhu Ying's eyes and he roared, "Since you wish to die, I'll grant your wish!"

A short blade appeared in Zhu Ying's hand as soon as he spoke. It was the mid–grade weapon he wanted to use in the battle back at the institution.

As soon as his blade emerged, his divine sense started to gather around him. A large knife formed from heaven and earth qi gathered in the air above Shang Xia as it threatened to destroy the space around him.

"Do you really think that the same thing will happen again? Hah! The gap between cultivation levels will only increase as we grow stronger! The ability to use divine sense is a fundamental transformation for cultivators who reached the Martial Intent Realm! I can suppress anyone at a lower cultivation level! Hah! Now, you won't be able to avoid my strike! Have a taste of a Martial Intent Realm expert's divine sense!" Zhu Ying roared. Ever since entering the Martial Intent Realm, everything he did became faster, including speaking! In the short span of time it took the blade to fall, he managed to spout so much bullshit!

The power of the strike wasn't bad at all! It contained the power of fire and ice, and it was comparable to the Triple Strike Shang Xia experienced in the past!

With his divine sense to supplement his strike, it became even more powerful than a martial intent comprehended by ordinary Martial Extremity Realm experts!

Shang Xia was no fool. He wouldn't take on an attack like that head-on! He wanted to use his Irregular Steps to avoid it.

However, Zhu Ying's divine sense did a great job at restricting his movements. The blade in the air chopped accurately towards him.

"Go to hell!" Zhu Ying roared as he released all the pent-up anger he had in his heart. A sneer appeared on his face as he thought about how Shang Xia would die a horrible death. In fact, he seemed to have already seen Shang Xia's mutilated corpse after his blade had fallen.

When his blade finally fell, Zhu Ying stared at Shang Xia with a trace of anticipation in his eyes. The person who had humiliated him was finally going to die!

Oh, how wrong was he... The look of desperation he wanted to see on Shang Xia's face was nowhere in sight. Instead, a look of ridicule was plastered on Shang Xia's face.

"Is that it?"

His voice rang indifferently in Zhu Ying's mind as flames of rage rampaged in the depths of his heart.

"How dare he... How dare he act like this?! He should be begging me to let him live!" Zhu Ying's face twisted in anger. However, a look of terror soon replaced it.

His giant blade formed from heaven and earth qi seemed to be devoured by a massive ball of sword light.

Even after absorbing the giant blade, the ball of light didn't seem contented. A ray of sword light emerged and dragged Zhu Ying into it.

"How is this possible..." Zhu Ying stammered.

When the sword light finally dissipated, an extra corpse could be seen under Shang Xia's feet. Blood could be seen flowing out from the back of the corpse's head.

"Nice. At least I didn't turn him into mush this time..." Shang Xia heaved a sigh of relief.

The sound of clattering could be heard as Zhu Ying's blade fell to the ground. It stabbed pretty deep and Shang Xia couldn't help but sigh. "Hmm, this brat wasn't wrong. It wasn't easy for me to jump ranks and defeat him. The gap between higher cultivation realms gets larger indeed... When I was in the Martial Realm and he was at the Martial Extremity Realm, it took me one move to get rid of him. Now that I'm at the Martial Extremity Realm and he's at the Martial Intent Realm, it took me a move and a half!"

Shang Xia casually stepped forward to pull the blade out from the ground.

"Rumble..."

Even after getting his hands on a mid-grade weapon, not a shred of joy could be seen on Shang Xia's face. Instead, he stared at the ground that had been sliced open by the blade intently.

He saw that the runes that had been part of a large formation had already been severed.

The moment he pulled the knife out earlier, the flow of heaven and earth qi in the surrounding changed. The tiny mountain that was hovering in mid air trembled violently.

A wisp of heaven and earth qi emerged from the formation, forming a spatial door. The instant it formed, a massive roar caused Shang Xia's heart to shake.

Looking through it, Shang Xia saw a figure clad in black robes with a sunken face. That was Dongfang Daying of the Rose Party, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as a punch landed on him.

The rank five undead corpse that used to be the patriarch of the Zhu Family, Zhu Tong, was fighting the mighty Martial Extermination Realm cultivators!

On the other side, Shang Xia saw Ji Wenlong's blade cutting down towards the freakish creature.

Every time his blade fell, a giant blade formed from heaven and earth qi would fall with it. It would increase in strength ever so often, and by the time Ji Wenlong's blade reached its target, the power contained in the giant blade had already increased by four times!

Ji Wenlong wanted to make a decisive strike on the rank five corpse, but he didn't expect it to injure Dongfang Daying so quickly!

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. By the time Dongfang Daying fell, Shang Xia could see that the rank five undead corpse was moving towards Ji Wenlong.

However, the figure of the undead corpse paused for a second. It ignored the blade falling towards it and it turned around to stare straight into Shang Xia's eyes through the spatial door.

Ji Wenlong saw the bewildered expression on Shang Xia's face too.

"Run!" That was the only word he could say before his voice was drowned out by a heaven-shaking roar from the undead corpse.

The rank five undead corpse's withered arms reached towards Shang Xia. The distance between them seemed nonexistent as the undead corpse threatened to grab Shang Xia through the spatial gate.

Jumping in fright, Shang Xia realized that he had no idea what to do!

He wasn't affected by divine sense, and he wasn't suppressed by any sort of aura. However, he felt as though the world was collapsing before him. Shang Xia's body froze as he stared at the arm reaching towards him.

His awe-inspiring behavior when he killed Zhu Ying earlier was nowhere to be seen!

Just as he was about to close his eyes and wait for death, Ji Wenlong's blade struck the undead corpse's back.

Rumble...

Shang Xia didn't know how much damage Ji Wenlong's strike would do to the undead corpse, but he noticed that the arm had paused for one second. He seemed to regain some sort of ability to move and a ray of divine light flashed through his mind.

Shang Xia released the blade in his hand and it stabbed into the ground below.

"Buzz..."

The space around him started to shift again as the heaven and earth qi returned to their original flow.

The spatial door disappeared immediately, and the killing intent Shang Xia felt dissipated. The only disturbance left was the ripples in space created by the rank five undead corpse when it reached towards Shang Xia earlier.

Shang Xia fell butt-first into the ground, and he gasped for breath. His clothes were completely drenched with his perspiration, and he forced himself to raise his head to look at the tiny mountain hovering in mid air. Now that the blade had returned to the ground, it seemed as though everything had returned to normal.

Chapter 168: Coral Command

Shang Xia had been through countless tribulations. However, that was the first time he felt so helpless.

If not for Ji Wenlong stopping the rank five undead corpse for a second, Shang Xia would have already been dead.

Slowly regaining his wit, Shang Xia propped himself up from the ground. His gaze landed on the blade that was stabbed into the ground.

The blade had already severed part of the formation, but the strange thing was, it would only malfunction when he pulled out the blade!

When he finally regained some of his energy, Shang Xia started to inspect the region around the blade. He could tell that the grand formation was still working as the heaven and earth qi in the air could still flow through the blade as its medium.

In other words, the material that made up the blade was extremely special. It could guide the flow of heaven and earth qi!

What a damn coincidence...

When Shang Xia was still stuck in a state of shock, he started to regret his actions. He shouldn't have retrieved the blade previously. Now, everyone knew of his existence!

Whatever was done was done. He couldn't forget the purpose of his trip. However, before doing anything, Shang Xia decided to search Zhu Ying's corpse. Grabbing the dead man's Embroidered Cloud Case, Shang Xia realized that it was even better than his own! Zhu Ying's Embroidered Cloud Case could contain three cubic feet worth of space!

Looking through everything inside, Shang Xia realized that it was packed to the brim with goodies. However, a look of disappointment soon appeared on his face.

He didn't find any of the treasures belonging to either Liu Jitang or the other Martial Extermination Realm expert in Zhu Ying's spatial artifact!

The two of them were clearly beaten to death by the rank five undead corpse, and Zhu Ying was the first to arrive. How could he not have searched through their bodies?

Shang Xia looked around carefully, but there wasn't a need to mention their remaining treasures. Even their corpses were nowhere to be seen!

"Did their items turn into dust after they were killed by the undead corpse? Did it eat their bodies too? Is that why everything is gone?!" Shang XIa muttered to himself.

A chill ran down Shang Xia's spine when he thought about their gruesome end. However, when he recalled that all the treasures they brought with them were gone too, the discomfort he felt when thinking about their gruesome fate disappeared. One had to know that Liu Jitang and the other Martial Extermination Realm expert were at the peak of the power pyramid when they entered the Coral Forest. They were also the first to enter the Zhu Family Manor.

Even if he used his buttocks to think, he would realize that they gained the most during their trip!

Zhu Ying might be able to sneak in some benefits for himself with his advantage of being a member of the Zhu Family, but there was no way he would have gathered more treasures than the two of them. After all, the disparity in strength was too large!

Even after he entered the Martial Intent Realm, he was still far from their match! Anyway, they already died when he entered the Martial Intent Realm...

Everything he obtained previously were things Liu Jitang couldn't be bothered with. However, judging from Zhu Ying's intelligence, he probably didn't realize it. He was probably congratulating himself for being smarter than Liu Jitang! Alas, everything he did fell into Shang Xia's hands.

"Why didn't the undead corpse attack Zhu Ying anyway? Hmm, it probably has something to do with his bloodline and his Vermillion Plaque..." Shang Xia thought out loud. "From his actions, he probably has a way to control the undead corpses. However, it probably has some pretty serious limitations. If I didn't guess wrongly, he should be able to control undead corpses whose cultivation level doesn't exceed his own!"

"Is there another possibility that the rank five undead corpse managed to retain some of its own memory?" Shang Xia's expression turned solemn. He recalled the expression on the undead corpse's face when the spatial door opened earlier. It ignored Ji Wenlong completely in order to grab a mere Martial Extermination Realm cultivator like Shang Xia!

How could an undead corpse reveal an expression like that? Moreover, why would an undead corpse be angry if it hadn't regained some sort of consciousness?

Was it angry that Shang Xia managed to sneak deep into his territory?

Shang Xia stared at the bronze gate in the distance and saw the blood leaking out from Zhu Ying's brain. Could that be the reason?

If his guesses were true, things weren't looking good for Shang Xia. After all, that would mean that he was a target for a rank five undead corpse!

He was struck speechless for a long time. Only when he realized that scaring himself wasn't the best plan did he wake up from his shock.

An idea flashed through his mind all of a sudden. He placed all of Zhu Ying's treasures into his own Embroidered Cloud Case before stuffing Zhu Ying's body into his own Embroidered Cloud Case. Next, he finally cleaned away any signs of battle and Zhu Ying's bloodstains.

When he was done, his gaze turned to the tiny mountain not too far away from him.

From the looks of it, the Coral Forest would shift when the tiny mountain was affected. Also, Shang Xia saw Zhu Ying carefully reaching for it when he arrived, and he knew that the tiny mountain was definitely some sort of important object. It might be the key to controlling the entire region!

Walking over slowly, a trace of suspicion could be seen on Shang Xia's face. He eventually chose to reach for it.

The instant he touched it, a frighteningly strong suction power came from within.

Shang Xia's expression changed and he forced himself to remain calm. He transformed his Yin Yang Essence Qi to light and heavy qi before allowing it to be sucked into the tiny mountain.

The tyrannical suction power was reduced by a whole lot, and the tiny mountain started to rotate slightly faster.

At the same time, the formation on the ground lit up as the surrounding heaven and earth qi started to gather around the item. They formed four giant screens. Each screen displayed the scene in one of the four special regions of the Coral Forest.

Chapter 169: Coral Command (Cont)

Shang Xia's face turned extremely pale as his inner qi gushed out of his dantian like water out a broken dam.

Luckily, Shang Xia could react quickly. When he noticed that he was the one supplying the energy to maintain the four screens, he caused three of them to crumble with a single thought. The only one that remained showed the region he was the most familiar with, the Mountain and Sea Fantasy Spiritual World.

The strain on his inner qi instantly lessened. He realized that he could see everything in the special region as long as he willed it.

Since he knew the Mountain and Sea Fantasy Spiritual World pretty well, he quickly changed the view to look at the core region. A scene of devastation greeted him.

Shang Xia gasped in shock. He tried to find the cause of the destruction, and he quickly locked on to a female expert who seemed to have gone crazy. She held a long sword in her hand as she smashed anything that was intact. He recognized her eventually. In fact, she was someone Shang Xia had seen before. Ran Biluo, one of the Martial Extermination Realm experts of the Four Spiritual Peak!

Even though he couldn't see the battle between the Martial Extermination Realm experts during the war on the Tongyou Peak, he saw her when she first appeared.

The Ran Biluo he saw now as a walking disaster. She was thrashing wildly in the Mountain and Sea Fantasy Spiritual World, and everywhere her sword light passed, destruction followed.

From what he could tell, she was trying to vent her anger on something.

At the rate she was going, even if Chu Jia was there to hold the fort, the protection formation would be shattered in a matter of time.

When Shang Xia left, Shang Ke had only started his breakthrough. As such, he had no idea if his grandfather had already entered the Martial Extermination Realm.

From the looks of things in the Mountain and Sea Fantasy Spiritual World, Shang Xia estimated that his grandfather hadn't broken through.

How could he know that Shang Ke managed to seriously injure Sima Luxing with a sneak attack before being injured by Ran Biluo?

Just as Shang Xia was wondering how he could help, Ran Biluo turned to stare into the air above her.

"Which sneaky asshole is spying on your grandma over here?!" Ran Biluo yelled and her sword sliced towards the space she found fishy.

The instant she attacked, Shang Xia felt her gaze on him and thought that he had been discovered.

When he was about to release the screen, the image inside turned blurry. Shang Xia only managed to recover from his fright after some time.

He discovered that Martial Extermination Realm experts were able to notice his spying, but their attacks were unable to break through space to arrive at the place he was in.

After thinking about it, Shang Xia changed the angle of the screen to look at the core region in the Mountain and Sea Fantasy Spiritual World.

Very quickly, the blurry image disappeared. As the angle got closer to the protection formation, Shang Xia no longer hesitated. He screamed, "There's a rank five undead corpse out there!"

As soon as the words left his lips, the image turned blurry again.

He wasn't shocked this time as he already expected Ran Biluo to discover his presence. Since he had done whatever he could, he decided to leave it at that for now.

Another screen appeared beside him and it showed the situation in the Unstable Region.

Shang Xia started to search desperately for his target now that he had a god-like wall hack system in front of him. He didn't forget about Dongfang Mingyu. The man's sword technique was something Shang Xia coveted, and since they had already formed a grudge against each other, Shang Xia wasn't going to let him off easy.

Looking for someone in such a massive region wasn't easy. He quickly discovered a massive disturbance in the distance while looking for Dongfang Mingyu. It was a battle between two Martial Extermination Realm experts, and they were destroying giant islands one after another around the core region.

Shang Lubing was fighting another Martial Extermination Realm expert, and even though the two of them possessed similar cultivation levels, Shang Lubing was much more experienced. His opponent only managed to fight evenly with him with the help of many lower leveled cultivators.

The two of them were clearly not as strong as Ran Biluo as they didn't notice his spying.

Shang Xia wanted to remind both of them of the existence of a rank five undead corpse, but Shang Xia discovered that there wasn't much of a point doing so as that might be what the Rose Party was after. He couldn't possibly transmit the information to Shang Lubing without being discovered by the other side.

Whatever. If things get ugly, Shang Lubing can just make his escape. He's the only expert from the Tongyou Institution there, and if the rank five undead corpse really goes on a rampage, he could leave the members of the Rose Party behind as a distraction. Shang Xia could only focus on other regions.

Realizing that there was no time for him to look for Dongfang Mingyu, Shang Xia decided to achieve his goal of reminding those of the Tongyou Institution about the rank five undead corpse before anything else.

The screen showing the situation in the Unstable Region disappeared and another appeared in its place.

The moment the image appeared on the screen, all Shang Xia could see was a flash of bright light before everything became blurry.

A trace of joy appeared in his heart when he realized that the flash of light seemed to resemble the glow of fireflies. He changed an angle and was greeted by a sight worse than that in the Mountain and Sea Fantasy Spiritual World.

That was the core region of the Willow Forest, and it had already been turned into a wasteland.

Three Martial Intent Realm experts clashed with each other violently, and the skies were filled with different colored lights. Shang Xia couldn't even see who were the ones exchanging blows. However, he knew one thing. One of the three was his grandfather, Shang Bo!

Just as he was thinking about how he should reach Shang Bo, a grunt escaped Shang Bo's lips. A ray of light emerged from his Nine Firefly Lance and struck the space where Shang Xia was observing them.

Shang Bo's actions were too quick and Shang Xia couldn't even react in time. He could only yell loudly, "Grandpa!"

Right before the image was destroyed, Shang Xia saw the ray of light trembling slightly.

It seemed as though Shang Bo was able to hear him!

Unfettered joy blossomed in Shang Xia's heart! If Shang Bo was able to hear him, he wouldn't have to bear everything alone! He quickly looked for another angle to stare at the battle between the three experts.

Indeed. The moment a new image appeared on the screen, Shang Bo released a wave of energy to push the other two back. A frown formed on his face as he stared at the space Shang Xia was looking at them from.

Through the screen, Shang Xia could tell that Shang Bo was staring right at him. "Grandpa, it's me!"

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Shang Bo remained indifferent and he muttered, "Are you in the manor? Is there anyone with you?"

Shang Xia was taken aback slightly, but he quickly regained his composure. As a higher-up of the Tongyou Institution, Shang Bo probably had a lot more information on the Coral Forest.

Like what Zhu Ying said previously, the Tongyou Institution had their eyes on the Zhu Family's inheritance for a long time. Without Liu Jitang's hasty actions, they might have started their mission to take over the Coral Forest.

Under such circumstances, for Shang Xia to be able to contact him through space, there were only two possibilities. Either he had some super expert helping him to tear through space to reach another core region in the Coral Forest, or he was currently at the core region of the Zhu Family Manor. He might even have obtained the key to the entire region!

Shang Xia replied hastily, "I'm in the manor right now and there's no one with me..."

Pausing for a second, Shang Xia moved his point of view on the battle and noticed the two other Martial Extermination Realm experts were nowhere to be seen. "Grandpa, can you come over quickly? I'll give you directions…"

Shang Bo seemed to have felt Shang Xia's anxiety, but he remained calm all the same. "Brat, didn't I receive news that you managed to get your hands on a Vermillion Plaque?"

"Yeah..." Shang Xia raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"It's extremely difficult for you to control the key to the entire Coral Forest with your cultivation. Since you're able to communicate with me, you should be able to send me your Vermillion Plaque." Shang Bo analyzed.

With no idea how to do it, Shang Xia did the only logical thing any cultivator would do. He poured his inner qi crazily into the tiny mountain in front of him. A sudden stroke of inspiration struck him when he did that. He tossed his Vermillion Plaque towards the screen.

Turning into a flash of light, the Vermillion Plaque entered the screen easily. The next thing he knew, Shang Bo reached out his hand to grab the Vermillion Plaque he tossed over.

What the f...?

Before Shang Xia could truly express his surprise, he saw two streaks of light appearing behind Shang Bo. They charged at the old man from two different directions.

Shang Bo didn't seem surprised at all. After holding the plaque, he casually slashed the air before him. A spatial door was revealed and he casually stepped through it. A smile could be seen on his face.

"Grandpa, be careful! Behind you!" Shang Xia yelled in fright.

However, his worries were unfounded. Shang Bo stepped directly through the spatial door and arrived before the bronze gates. He waved his hand to close the spatial door behind him and the rays of light aimed at him were nowhere to be seen.

When the attacks struck the space Shang Bo was standing in previously, the image on the screen turned blurry again. A frightening amount of power tried to cross the space to attack the person on the opposite side of the screen, but Shang Bo erased any trace of their power with a flick of his sleeves.

Shang Xia finally relaxed.

Shang Bo swept his gaze across his surroundings before finally staring at the tiny mountain hovering beside Shang Xia. A sharp light flashed through his eyes and a look of joy was barely concealed within. "Hahaha! It really is the Coral Command!"

Chapter 170: Pincer Attack

"Coral Command?" Shang Xia gasped in fright. "Is this... Is this the key to controlling the Coral Forest?!"

The smile on Shang Bo's face grew wider. "Looks like you know quite a lot... Never in my wildest dreams would I have thought that you little brat would get your hands on the Coral Command after so many Martial Extermination Realm experts arrived."

While he spoke, the sense of satisfaction he felt in his heart started to leak out through the arrogant smirk his smile was transforming to.

It was an expression Shang Xia had hardly seen on his grandfather's face.

When thoughts were still running wild in his mind, Shang Bo had already started to walk towards him with large steps.

Stepping away from the tiny mountain, Shang Xia made way for his grandfather.

Shang Bo reached for the Coral Command the moment he came in range. His extermination origins appeared to surround his palm as he reached over, and Shang Bo's inner qi entered the Coral Command at a terrifying speed. Shang Xia's previous attempt to control the Coral Command with his inner qi was barely acceptable when compared to his grandfather.

In the blink of an eye, the Coral Command started to glow with three different colors. A fourth color would flicker from time to time as Shang Bo continued to pour his inner qi into the object.

The formation under their feet shone with indescribable radiance all of a sudden as the heaven and earth qi around them started to fluctuate wildly. They turned into the four screens that appeared originally, and the situation in all four special regions played out simultaneously. The angle at which they were observing the situation was much higher than before, and their position was much more stealthy.

Shang Xia turned to look at the screen that displayed the Mountain and Sea Fantasy Spiritual World, and he saw Ran Biluo once again. Unlike before, she was unable to detect anyone spying on her.

The Coral Command clearly wasn't only used to spy on the situation in the special regions. However, that was the best Shang Xia could do with his limited cultivation level! Now that Shang Bo was there, those who had malicious plans against the Tongyou Institution were in for a world of pain.

There might be more uses for the Coral Command, but it wasn't time for them to look into all of them. Shang Bo was only interested in using it to gain the largest amount of advantage over the others. However, his plans were destroyed by Shang Xia. "Grandpa, there are many undead corpses in the manor. One of them even reached the fifth rank!"

"Fifth rank?" Shang Bo's expression turned serious and he growled, "Explain everything in detail!"

Shang Xia thought about the roar released by the rank five undead corpse and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva uneasily. "It's… It's the patriarch of the Zhu Family, Zhu Tong. He apparently turned into a rank five undead corpse and he's currently attacking Ji Wenlong, Lang Xiaoyun, and some other Martial Extermination Realm expert somewhere in the Zhu Family Manor. I accidentally opened a spatial door close to them when the battle was raging on, and Deputy Patriarch Ji saved my life…"

After he spoke, he explained what happened when he pulled the blade out from the ground.

He was extremely confused, but Shang Bo was even more befuddled by what was going on. Basically, everything that Shang Xia said made almost no sense to him. However, his suspicions were reduced by a whole lot after examining the blade on the ground and the formation around it.

Shang Bo didn't hesitate for a second. After refining the Coral Command, he pointed at the blade in the ground.

The blade shot through the air and landed in Shang Xia's hands with a single intention from Shang Bo.

Fumbling to grab the blade, Shang Xia yelled in fright, "Grandpa, the spatial door will open once you remove the blade! The rank five undead corpse will be able to charge its way back here!"

The words barely left his lips when a spatial door started to form.

"Hurry up and keep the blade properly..." Shang Bo muttered without even looking at him.

Realizing the importance of the blade, Shang Xia kept it securely into his own Embroidered Cloud Case.

It seemed as though everyone in the upper echelons of the Tongyou Institution knew about Zhu Ying's plan. Shang Bo didn't wish for anyone to know that his grandson was the one who killed Zhu Ying and disrupted everyone's schemes. As such, he needed to get rid of any evidence that might lead him back to Zhu Ying!

The moment the spatial door was created, the shockwaves of the battle ripped through the air. A headless undead corpse appeared all of a sudden and tried to charge through the gate.

"Zhu Liang?" Shang Bo snorted softly and his Nine Firefly Lance appeared in his hand. It stabbed straight towards the undead corpse.

With its limited intelligence, the undead corpse surprisingly discovered that it had no way of escaping. It roared loudly and charged towards Shang Bo with everything it had.

The specks of light floating in the air gathered together, and Shang Bo's extermination origin appeared. His Nine Firefly Lance made a beautiful arc through the skies and crushed the undead corpse directly. The withered corpse exploded with a massive bang.

When that happened, an enraged cry filled the skies and a powerful energy wave swept towards them.

"The rank five undead corpse is here!" Shang Xia reminded.

Ignoring Shang Xia for the time being, Shang Bo yelled, "Chief Ji, over here!"

A black shadow shook Lang Xiaoyun off before rushing straight towards the spatial door. Even though Shang Bo knew that it was the rank five undead corpse, he didn't waver in the slightest.

All of a sudden, another wave of energy filled the air as Ji Wenlong's sorry figure charged over.

Shang Bo and Ji Wenlong came to a tacit understanding as they moved at the same time, unleashing their full strength. Shang Xia stood behind his grandfather as he craned his neck to the side to see what was going on.

A burst of light was all he could see and he was nearly blinded by the resplendent glow.

He failed to catch a glimpse of what the two super experts did, and all he knew was that Shang Bo's unwavering figure stood tall before the spatial door. Shang Xia's palpitating heart calmed down slightly.

Twisting his body to the side, a figure flew past Shang Bo. As soon as that happened, Shang Bo swung his Nine Firefly Lance to shatter the spatial door once again. His voice tore through the air, "Hurry and shatter the restriction in case the spatial door reappears!"

The shadow that flew past Shang Bo finally revealed himself. Shang Xia finally saw Ji Wenlong's disastrous appearance for himself.

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"Hiss..." Shang Bo spat out a mouthful of blood all of a sudden. Before the blood could hit the floor, Shang Bo grabbed them in his hands before imbuing some of his inner qi into them. Waving his hands, he scattered them around the formation to fix it completely.

The spatial door that was starting to reform itself dissipated in a gust of wind.

Ji Wenlong crawled to his feet slowly and looked at the grandfather-grandson duo. His beard was stained with blood and his clothes weren't spared either. However, his eyes sparkled with joy as he addressed Shang Xia. "Brat, you did good this time!"