

The Heavens 81

Chapter 81: Jin Guanchao Has To Die! (cont)

Seeing the change in the situation, Sang Youqi released his inner qi and rushed towards Jin Guanchao.

The change happened too suddenly. Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei couldn't wait for Yuan Zilu's order and they acted on instinct.

By the time they moved, Yuan Zilu's voice rang in the air. "Sang Youqi is a traitor too!"

When Yuan Zilu, Yuan Zhen, and Yun Yifei rushed over, Jia Yuntian had already destroyed the bridge connecting the Kaiyuan Peak to the Qiling Peak. It was then he took Sang Youqi hostage and threatened the three of them.

In order to save Sang Youqi's life and regain control over the Kaiyuan Peak, the three of them forgot one small detail. Tang Yuan was at the peak of the Martial Intent Realm! Even if he was ambushed by Jia Yuntian, he would be able to fight back!

One had to know that Tang Yuan was no fool. He might be a little hot-headed, but he wasn't stupid! He would have raised his guard to the maximum once he learned that there were traitors amongst them.

Unless both of his companions were spies of the Rose Party, he wouldn't have lost!

Moreover, there should be close to thirty disciples other than the three Martial Intent Realm cultivators on the Kaiyuan Peak. Since the time they arrived, they haven't seen a single one!

It was clear that everyone on the Kaiyuan Peak had been killed.

For so many people to die without any sign of struggle, there had to be another expert among the spies!

When Sang Youqi revealed his true intentions the moment Shang Xia appeared, Yuan Zilu came to a realization! They almost fell into the enemy's trap!

The other party was clearly trying to buy time for themselves. At the same time, they could save another spy of the Rose Party.

Since Jia Yuntian learned that the Tongyou Peak caught wind of their plans to destroy the protection formation, they send countless hidden experts over to protect the bridges. He knew that the only way to wash away Sang Youqi's suspicion was for him to take him hostage.

According to their plan, Sang Youqi would reveal his strength when he passed Jin Guanchao before bringing him back to the Kaiyuan Peak.

If he was fast enough and Yuan Zhen and the others reacted a little too slowly, the chips in Jia Yuntian's hand would increase! Their chances of retreating unscathed would double, or maybe even triple!

Even if the other side reacted quickly enough and jumped on the bridge, Sang Youqi had already crossed half the bridge! They wouldn't be able to catch up in time!

Moreover, Jia Yuntian was waiting on the other side to receive them!

No matter how many times they ran the scenario in their heads, the two of them didn't expect Shang Xia to bash his way into their plan. Before Sang Youqi got to the middle of the bridge, Shang Xia ignored everyone and rushed over in an attempt to kill Jin Guanchao.

He didn't expect Sang Youqi to be part of their group! Now that two of his comrades were on the bridge, Jia Yuntian couldn't destroy it if he wanted to!

When Yun Yifei tried to grab Shang Xia earlier, they thought that it was a genuine mistake, causing Sang Youqi to continue acting.

By the time he realized that something was wrong, Shang Xia had already used the talisman given to him by Shang Xi. He approached Jin Guanchao with the speed of the Martial Intent Realm cultivator!

Sang Youqi could no longer be bothered with his identity and he tried to save Jin Guanchao.

Unfortunately for him, he was too late.

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Shang Xia, who had taken the initiative, arrived beside Jin Guanchao.

A massive bolt of red lightning tore through the air and it slammed straight into Jin Guanchao.

"I said this before. Jin Guanchao has to die!" The bolt of lightning flew through the air as a charred body fell from the bridge. As they were suspended close to a thousand feet in the air, Jin Guanchao's fate could be imagined.

"No! You... You deserve to die too!" Sang Youqi yelled as he lunged towards Shang Xia.

He wanted nothing more than to tear the body of his comrade's killer to shreds!

"Dodge!" Yuan Zhen exclaimed instinctively.

However, the bridge was merely five wide! Even if he wanted to dodge, where was he supposed to go?

Shang Xia knew that the only thing he could rely on was the talisman his aunt gave him. It not only allowed him to achieve the speed of a Martial Intent Realm cultivator, it allowed him to become more nimble than them!

Sang Youqi's attack struck the air as the wooden planks below him blew up. A gaping hole was formed on the bridge.

That wasn't the end. Leaping into the air, Sang Youqi reached his claw towards Shang Xia's skull!

This time, he really sealed off all paths of retreat.

"Let's see where you run to now!" Sang Youqi growled. He seemed to have already seen the outcome of the exchange where he smashed Shang Xia's skull into a mess of blood and bone.

However, Jia Yuntian's voice sounded out behind him. "Come back you dumbfuck! He's already dead! We have to go!"

“The kid is baiting you, you fool! Come back right now so I can cut the bridge!”

Jia Yuntian’s voice rang out twice, but he realized that he was too late. Yuan Zhen and Yun Yiufei were charging right at him.

Sang Youqi was at a loss for what to do, but he eventually decided to kill the kid who finished off his comrade.

“Hold it right there!” Yuan Zhen roared. Even though he knew that shouting wouldn’t solve the problem, he didn’t have a better idea.

In a fit of desperation, Shang Xia leaped into the air, away from the bridge.

“Huh?” Sang Youqi’s attack landed in the air again, but seeing as Shang Xia had jumped off the bridge, he knew that the kid’s fate was sealed. All he had to do was to think of a plan to escape.

All of a sudden, Shang Xia’s legs moved in a weird fashion and he seemed to pull him back a little.

“Irregular Step? So what?” Sang Youqi sneered in contempt. No matter how special it was, it couldn’t allow him to walk on air! Moving slightly was already the greatest help it provided.

“Clang!” When Sang Youqi couldn’t be bothered with Shang Xia any longer, the Delicate Jade River Sword flew towards the chain holding the bridge together.

The Yin Yang Diagram in his dantian spun around and a strand of soft qi caused the blade of his sword to wrap around the chain.

Shang Xia’s body trembled in mid air as he threw himself back onto the bridge. When he did, he appeared behind Sang Youqi.

The instant he stepped onto the bridge, the qi he utilized changed. The sword turned completely taut and it slashed towards Sang Youqi’s back.

Sang Youqi didn’t have the luxury of turning around to see what Shang Xia was doing when he felt the chilly killing intent coming from behind him.

“You little...” Sang Youqi yelled but he couldn’t do a thing. Learning from Shang Xia, he grabbed the chain before throwing himself off the bridge.

Shang Xia wasn’t surprised when he missed. He didn’t attack again. Instead, he retreated while tossing out a talisman at Sang Youqi.

“Lightning!” As he poured his inner qi into the talisman, the rumbling of lightning arrived.

Countless bolts of lightning emerged and caused Sang Youqi’s arm to go numb. He couldn’t use any more strength and he had to desperately pull himself back.

Shang Xia was no fool. He wasn't going to fight head-on with a Martial Intent Realm cultivator no matter how injured or flustered the other party was. He retreated once again, but he stood between Sang Youqi and the Kaiyuan Peak.

After suffering so much at the hands of a mere Shang Xia, killing intent brewed in Sang Youqi's heart.

He snarled at Shang Xia, planning to get rid of him once and for all when his expression changed. He reached behind him in a desperate attempt to block the sneaky fist.

"Ah!" Turning around, he discovered that his palm was stuck to the other party's hand!

Another figure shot past him entirely.

Even though it looked slow, the figure disappeared as soon as it landed.

"Bang!"

That was the last thing he heard as his consciousness slowly faded.

Chapter 82: Mixed-Blood? Pure-Blood?

Jia Yuntian barely hesitated when he saw what happened to his comrade. In the split second, Jin Guanchao's body was torn to shreds by Shang Xia.

In the same second, Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei crossed one-third of the bridge.

When he realized that things were going out of control and yelled for Sang Youqi to return, the latter went crazy trying to kill Shang Xia.

Who would have thought that even though the kid was at the Martial Extremity Realm, he would have a ton of annoying skills? With Shang Xi's talisman to complement it, he managed to gain an advantage over Sang Youqi.

In the blink of an eye, Sang Youqi was about to lose his life too!

As someone at the small completion stage of the Martial Intent Realm, Sang Youqi hadn't even had the chance to exchange blows with Yun Yifei who was at the large completion stage of the Martial Intent Realm, much less Yuan Zhen who was at the grand completion stage!

The two Martial Intent Realm cultivators on Shang Xia's side ignored Sang Youqi who fell face-first onto the bridge and they rushed towards Jia Yuntian.

As they shot past him, Shang Xia felt his footing slip as Jia Yuntian's scissors came crashing down on the final chain.

Knowing that there was no saving Sang Youqi now, Jia Yuntian turned his eye to the bridge.

The shaking didn't affect Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei as they continued on their way.

However fast he moved, Jia Yuntian saw that he couldn't swing his scissors a second time. He glared at Shang Xia before retreating.

"Rumble..." Shang Xia saw Sang Youqi's body rolling off the bridge due to the shaking Jia Yuntian caused.

“Cough, cough, cough...” Shang Xia stopped where he was as Yuan Zilu appeared beside him.

“Instructor Yuan...” Shang Xia muttered before reaching out to support him.

Smacking Shang Xia’s hand away, Yuan Zilu sighed, “I’m still fit enough to walk.”

Waving his sleeves in apparent anger, Yuan Zilu growled, “You’re messing about! Cough... Cough... Luckily, this didn’t end badly!”

He looked at Shang Xia as he made his way to the other side. “How did you find out?”

“What?” Shang Xia scratched his head in embarrassment, “It was a fluke... Now that I think about it, I was a little too rash.”

Yuan Zilu snorted coldly in response, “It’s good that you know your mistakes. Don’t do something stupid like this in the future!”

Shang Xia bowed in embarrassment, “Thank you for your guidance!”

“Why are you still here? Hurry up and follow me. Are you enjoying the view here or something?” Yuan Zilu’s voice rang in his ear.

As a grin slowly appeared on his face, Shang Xia ran after the man.

By that time, Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei had already arrived on the other side of the bridge.

As Yuan Zilu’s body trembled unsteadily, he muttered, “Jia Yuntian wouldn’t stay here unless he had a way of escaping. Think... What is his plan?”

Shang Xia thought for a moment before grunting, “Maybe he has someone waiting for him!”

Yuan Zilu nodded, but his expression quickly changed.

The protection formation turned even weaker, and the members of the Four Spiritual Peak discovered its weakness.

A black figure tore through the space between the two peaks and the shockwave caused the protection barrier to tremble uncontrollably.

“What is that?!” Shang Xia gasped.

“Hurry! To the Kaiyuan Peak!” Yuan Zilu exclaimed as the two of them ran over.

In several breaths of time, the black figure reappeared.

This time, Shang Xia caught sight of it. The black figure had a pair of massive wings and it flew really quickly. It shot towards the weakness of the formation!

“Fourth Order Primary Realm! Another one!”

Without Yuan Zilu’s reminder, Shang Xia also discovered the strength of the black figure.

A solemn expression appeared on Yuan Zilu’s face. “You best leave this area right now. Return to the main peak. You are no longer needed here...”

Before Shang Xia could ask anything, Yuan Zilu’s figure trembled and he disappeared.

Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei were still chasing after Jia Yuntian, and the energy fluctuations suddenly stopped. It seemed as though they managed to force him into a corner.

As a Martial Intent Realm cultivator at the third layer, Jia Yuntian was no weakling. His combat ability was comparable to Yuan Zhen, and the pair of scissors in his hand was a high-grade weapon. He was able to hold his own even against the two of them.

Recalling Yuan Zilu and Shang Xia's conversation behind them, the two of them thought of a possibility. Did Jia Yuntian bait them over to wait for the reinforcements from the Four Spiritual Peak?

Shang Xia might have made the guess, but he wasn't able to watch the battle.

He was able to do something when up against Sang Youqi who had barely stepped into the Martial Intent Realm, but he would be like a helpless chicken against monsters like Jia Yuntian.

As for Yuan Zilu, Shang Xia could tell that he went to control the protection formation on the Kaiyuan Peak.

The black figure appeared once again and his wings formed an 'X' as it tore through the protection formation!

The figure seemed to be a little impatient as it rammed straight towards the opening between the Kaiyuan Peak and the Qiling Peak.

The shockwave that came with it caused the surroundings to be torn to shreds.

When the figure stopped, the bridges shook violently. The wooden planks that formed a base for the bridge exploded into tiny little shards and the chains were the only thing left of the bridge.

The storm ripped through both peaks and threatened to form a separate space that belonged solely to the black figure. No matter what structure existed on the two peaks, they turned to dust in the face of such a violent show of strength.

Finally, Shang Xia saw the face belonging to the black figure.

The man had an unnaturally long nose and his eyes were long and narrow. They painted a ruthless and conniving look on his face, but he had a terrifying aura around him.

He gave off a familiar feeling and Shang Xia instantly thought of the Wind Swallow Race!

That had to be a Martial Extermination Realm expert from the Wind Swallow Race!

Shang Xia's expression sank and his face twisted together.

Previously, they came to a deal. Yan Su'er would restrict the number of experts she sent over and she would remain back in her territory. Who would have thought that she would send another expert at the Martial Extermination Realm over?!

Moreover, this person made such a huge scene the moment he appeared!

What the hell!

Shang Xia might be reluctant to accept the fact, but it was laid bare for him to see. At his level, he wasn't qualified to question their actions.

The Martial Extermination Realm cultivator of the Wind Swallow Race tore another hole through the protection formation the moment he appeared. He seemed extremely content with his actions and he roared with laughter, “I am Yan Que of the Wind Swallow Race! Hahaha! Disciples of the Four Spiritual Peak, charge! Today, we’ll lay claim on these seven mountains!”

Amidst the cheers of the disciples he led, Shang Xi’s voice rang through the sky. “Hah! The pure blooded members of the Wind Swallow Race have the surname ‘Yan’. The mix-blood is bestowed upon the surname ‘Que’. Are you a pureblood member or a mixed-blood member of your race? Perhaps...”

Chapter 83: Two Long Chains and A Massive Spear

The longer he stayed in the battlefield between the two worlds, the more Shang Xia understood about the Azure Spiritual World.

He concluded that the cultivators of the Azure Spiritual World placed a very strong emphasis on their bloodlines.

The purity of their bloodline would determine their strength and achievements in the future. As such, the purity of their bloodlines also decided their status in their world.

There were times when a cultivator who hadn’t stepped through the gates of the Martial Realm would receive more care and attention from their faction than a Martial Realm cultivator with low bloodline purity.

In the Azure Spiritual World, they split themselves up into different races based on their bloodlines.

Moreover, there were different castes in each race. The Wind Swallow Race was a good example. Those who had high bloodline purity were known to possess the ‘Swallow Bloodline’. Those who weren’t were known to possess a ‘Sparrow Bloodline’.

Of course, the way they split themselves caused a lot of hatred between the two classes.

That was one of the reasons members who were known to possess the ‘Swallow Bloodline’ were more inclined to be called ‘purebloods’. They termed anyone with a Sparrow Bloodline a ‘mix blood’, and it sounded extremely insulting.

The separation was all the more obvious in the Wind Swallow Race. The purebloods were given extremely high positions in the race and special rights, and they would be given the honorable race name, ‘Yan’. The others would be given names with ‘Que’ and the race name given to them would be said after their own, making it sound kind of derogatory.

The disdain the purebloods had for the others was obvious, from the way Yan Su’er spoke.

That was also why Yan Que was an extremely unique name among the Wind Swallow Race.

Shang Xi pointed out the problem in order to humiliate the other party and weaken their momentum.

Well, her ruse worked and chuckles broke out in the Tongyou Peak. The oppressive atmosphere diminished by a whole lot.

As the cultivators laughed, they projected their voices around the mountain peaks and it caused a much louder echo to ring through the air.

Blood rushed to Yan Que's face and he stomped his feet into the ground, "How dare you! All of you deserve death!"

Because he successfully penetrated the barrier, he had been in high spirits. Now that he was insulted by a bunch of weaker cultivators, he no longer kept his cool. He turned into a black tornado that swept through the land.

Things were as Shang Xi guessed. The expert who was called Yan Que was born as someone whose bloodline purity was low. However, he managed to climb to his position due to his talent in cultivation. He turned into one of the chiefs of the Wind Swallow Race even though he didn't possess the pure bloodline.

The only reason he managed to rise up the ranks was because the bloodline of the Wind Swallow Race was thinning. In order to protect the race's prestige, Yan Que was promoted.

Maybe because he accumulated a lot of hatred in his heart due to his treatment when he was young, he had always hated members who called themselves purebloods.

The Wind Swallow Race wanted to use him as a source of strength to prop up their race, but their promotion only caused more inner cracks to form.

To Yan Que, his position was high above the rest the moment he broke through to the Fourth Order Primary Realm. Despite his strength and cultivation, he could feel the dirty stares on his back wherever he went.

When the Four Spiritual Peak attacked the Tongyou Peak, Yan Su'er chose not to enter the battle due to Ji Wenlong's ambush. In order to prove himself, Yan Que volunteered to take her position.

After joining the rest of the cultivators who were going to siege the Tongyou Peak, he felt left out yet again as even Lu Zhanyi who was pulled into the battle chose to ignore his presence.

The hatred in his heart reached the breaking point and all he wanted to do was to prove that he was worthy of respect!

He made an amazing appearance and it could be said to be the turning point of the battle. However, Shang Xi's words stabbed deep into his heart.

Releasing a heaven-shaking roar, Yan Que turned into a black tornado that tore through everything in his way as he headed straight for the main peak.

The chains that were broken previously danced in the air as they whipped out at him in unison.

A snort left Yan Que's lips as he reached out to grab the chain. It was dragged into the tornado.

Yan Que, who was charging manically towards the main peak, slowed down.

"Rattle, rattle..."

Loud creaks came from one of the chains as it pulled completely taut.

Another chain shot towards the tornado.

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As the two chains pulled in different directions, the black tornado that was Yan Que stopped moving all of a sudden.

Realizing that something was off, Yan Que circulated more inner qi in an attempt to free himself from the chains.

Who would have thought that a massive spear tens of feet long would appear from the solitary Kaiyuan Peak? It stabbed straight into the tornado.

Like the straw that broke the camel's back, the black tornado was torn to shreds and a stream of black qi returned to Yan Que's side.

At the same time, the spear returned to the Kaiyuan Peak. The chains flew back to their respective peaks.

After the tornado was torn apart, everything it sucked up was thrown into the air. Several lower leveled cultivators were unlucky and were smashed to bits.

While that went down, close to a hundred cultivators from the Four Spiritual Peak entered through the gap created by Yan Que.

At the foot of the mountain, the battle began.

“Fuck!” Yan Que didn't expect his first attack to be stopped so quickly.

Not to mention the fact that the chains and spear that stopped him were operated by cultivators in the Martial Intent Realm. They were nowhere near his level!

“It's the damn protection formation! How can the protection formation still be standing?” A light flashed in Yan Que's eyes. He turned to look at the battle that broke out at the foot of the mountain and discovered that it was difficult for them to gain an inch of ground.

The cultivators from the Tongyou Peak rushed over in all directions.

“I need to destroy the formation!” Yan Que concluded. In order to break the stalemate, he had to find a way to destroy the formation on the Tongyou Peak.

His gaze quickly landed on the chains connecting the bridge of the Kaiyuan Peak to the main peak.

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Shang Xia realized that something was wrong when he saw the shadow of the spear that emerged. A trace of joy appeared in his heart when he saw how they destroyed the black tornado, and he could no longer care about Yuan Zilu's original order to return to the main peak. He turned and joined Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei.

He knew that Yuan Zilu wouldn't be able to hold on for long. How many more spears could he summon?!

Right now, Yuan Zilu was at the core of the formation alone. In order to activate it, he would have to burn his own life force!

Shang Xia knew that he wouldn't last long.

He could only assist Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei to defeat Jia Yuntian as quickly as possible so that they could assist Yuan Zilu.

A hundred feet away, Shang Xia saw the three of them going all out. Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei knew the severity of the matter too, and they wanted to end it fast.

As for Jia Yuntian, he had long since learned the secret of the institution after serving for so many years. He could tell exactly what they were going to do.

As such, he focused all his energy on defending.

The thing that annoyed the two of them the most was that Jia Yuntian actually hid his cultivation level! That freak was actually at the peak of the Martial Intent Realm!

Chapter 84: Suppression

The protection formation between the Kaiyuan and Qiling Peaks were torn apart, and the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak rushed in from the opening.

The squads at the foot of the mountain were unable to utilize the full power of their mounts and could only fight the enemy on foot.

That was the easiest offensive members of the Four Spiritual Peak launched. There was a Martial Extermination Realm expert standing above their heads to scare the enemy. The cultivators of the Tongyou Peak could only defend passively at the foot of the mountain.

Yan Que's shoulder trembled slightly and a gust of wind blew behind him. A strand of extermination qi emerged from his hand and turned into a long black staff.

Stepping back slightly, Yan Que swung his staff towards the two peaks. The bridge that was already damaged earlier rattled violently and no one knew if they could withstand the strike from Yan Que.

As the heaven and earth qi in the area gathered to form a massive staff eighty feet long, the rattling of chains became even stronger. It was as though someone was shaking it intentionally.

Shang Xi grabbed the broken chain that was swinging in the air as she poured her true qi into it. The thick chains and Shang Xi's slender body formed a stark contrast.

When the massive staff smashed into the bridge, the chains that were still intact turned limp all of a sudden and absorbed the impact. The chain controlled by Shang Xi shot upwards to soften the blow even further. As a massive shockwave tore through the Tongyou Peak, the bridge managed to remain completely intact.

Of course, Shang Xi wasn't so lucky. She took on the remaining impact of the collision and her arms went completely numb. Her expression fluctuated greatly and she only managed to suppress her rampaging inner qi after some time.

Shang Xi's expression turned grim as she looked at Yan Que hovering in mid air.

She barely managed to hold out against the attack earlier. How was Yuan Zilu going to defend against it with his injured body?

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On the Kaiyuan Peak, Shang Xia stabbed his sword straight into the heart of the battle. "Senior Yuan, take the sword!"

He could see that the sword in Yuan Zhen's hand was merely a low-grade weapon. Compared to the Stinging Gold Scissors in Jia Yuntian's hand, it was at an obvious disadvantage.

The Delicate Jade River Sword whistled through the air and Yuan Zhen threw his own sword at Jia Yuntian. Grabbing Shang Xia's weapon in one smooth motion, he charged straight towards Jia Yuntian.

Jia Yuntian's expression changed as he raised his scissors to defend himself.

A loud clang rang through the air and he retreated slightly. He was forced to the edge of the mountain!

Several stones beneath his feet crumbled, and Yuan Zhen arrived with Shang Xia's sword.

Even though the Delicate Jade River Sword was a soft sword and Yuan Zhen wasn't comfortable using it, it was a mid-grade weapon nonetheless. He no longer needed to be afraid of Jia Yuntian's scissors cutting through his weapon and he could release his full strength.

As a burst of booming laughter left his lips, Yuan Zhen waved the sword through the air to summon several rays of sword qi.

"Alright, you can leave now!" Yun Yifei reminded Shang Xia as a thin strand of silk emerged from his sleeves to wrap up Jia Yuntian's legs. It was an attempt to create a striking chance for Yuan Zhen!

Shang Xia retreated several feet, but he chose to observe the battle.

The more he watched the battle, the weirder his expression became.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them exchanged dozens of moves. Ordinary cultivators at the Martial Extremity Realm wouldn't be able to see their movements clearly!

However, things were different for Shang Xia. The light in his eyes shone brighter and brighter as he observed the battle.

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All of a sudden, he yelled, "He's going to use ice attributed qi in his left hand and fire attributed qi in his right!"

Even though Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei heard him, they didn't think too much about it.

In the next instant, a ball of flames appeared in Jia Yuntian's right hand and surrounded the pair of scissors he was holding. The scissors turned into a giant crocodile that spat flames as it cut towards Yuan Zhen.

A layer of frost covered his left hand as he chopped at Yun Yifei, causing her movements to slow down.

Jia Yuntian's sudden change in tactic caused the two of them to be slightly taken aback.

With his battle experience, Yuan Zhen knew that there was no retreating now. Otherwise, his opponent would be able to regain his footing and prolong the battle.

Yuan Zhen continued to swing his sword as rays of sword light appeared in the air above him. They forcefully suppressed the flames, but his clothes were charred black by the time he did. Blisters started forming on his skin due to the extreme heat.

Yun Yifei wasn't so lucky. She was weaker than Jia Yuntian to begin with and she retreated quickly to Yuan Zhen's side.

Too bad for Jia Yuntian, Yuan Zhen didn't retreat. He was quickly suppressed once again.

Yun Yifei didn't hesitate. As soon as the icy qi faded, she went back to the battle.

All three of them came to a sudden realization of how helpful Shang Xia's earlier reminder was.

"Soft qi from his left hand and strength attributed qi on his right!" Shang Xia's voice came from the side again.

Yuan Zhen instinctively released a wave of sword qi to push away everything in his path before pointing at the area under Jia Yuntian's ribs.

The pair of scissors in Jia Yuntian's hand was deflected by the sword qi and most of the strength contained in it dissipated. His weakness was revealed instantly.

Facing Yuan Zhen's finger, he couldn't dodge at all as he pulled his weapon back to forcefully take on the impact.

A loud blast rang through the air. Even though he managed to block Yuan Zhen's finger at the last second, his arm went numb from the impact. His hand started shaking involuntarily.

As for Yun Yifei, she was still suspicious about Shang Xia's reminders. She hesitated slightly and the long strand of silk she used was caught by Jia Yuntian.

Forcefully suppressing his inner qi, Jia Yuntian's gaze landed on Shang Xia who was hiding behind a rock. "Brat, did you also cultivate the Triple Mystery Polarity Art? How did you predict the type of qi I was going to use?"

In a battle between experts of the same level, any distraction could prove fatal. Now that Jia Yuntian's attention was placed on Shang Xia, Yuan Zhen took the opportunity to release his sword qi. It slashed deep into Jia Yuntian's shoulder and blood stained his clothes red.

Shang Xia was obviously unwilling to reveal anything. He not only cultivated the Triple Mystery Polarity Art. He also fused it with the Yin Yang Diagram in his dantian to create his own technique! The secret art he created was leagues ahead of the Triple Mystery Polarity Art!

That was the reason why Shang Xia could easily foresee what type of qi Jia Yuntian was going to use.

However, he had to admit that Jia Yuntian's usage of the different types of qi was impressive indeed.

Even though he reached the limit of the Martial Intent Realm, he didn't possess the ability of the Yin Yang Diagram! Even so, he was able to control his qi so perfectly!

Strictly speaking, he cultivated for a much longer time than Shang Xia. The way he transformed his qi was already ingrained into his bones after countless hours of cultivation!

Shang Xia's mind might be full of thoughts, but he didn't forget to give Yuan Zhen and Yun Yifei reminders from the side.

In a short amount of time, Jia Yuntian suffered three nasty wounds from Yuan Zhen's sword. His body was soaked in blood and he was an arrow at the end of its flight.

Yun Yifei slowly adapted to the battle and she made several key changes to her fighting style. She managed to affect Jia Yuntian's movements with Shang Xia's reminder, and Yuan Zhen became successful in his attack.

Right before Jia Yuntian could fall to Yuan Zhen's sword, a sudden change occurred.

A giant palm formed from heaven and earth qi smashed towards the Kaiyuan Peak before anyone could react.

"Be careful!" Shang Xia, the only one who was paying attention to the surroundings, yelled.

Boom!

The palm smashed into a formless barrier above the Kaiyuan Peak, but it didn't stop there. It pressed down mercilessly, causing the peak to shake.

Chapter 85: Bloodline Suppression

The giant palm print was stopped by the barrier eventually, but the impact caused the peaks to tremble and shake.

Everyone at the peak of the mountain felt like a tiny ant ready to be crushed by the giant boot that was the palm print!

Luckily for them, the formless barrier managed to stop it.

Before they could heave a sigh of relief, the barrier above them counterattacked. It was as though the barrier had a mind of its own!

Who would have thought that a second wave of energy would arrive, popping the barrier of light it was nothing!

In an instant, the Kaiyuan Peak lost its protection layer!

The sudden change shocked the cultivators on the Kaiyuan Peak!

Jia Yuntian, who had been forced to the edge of the mountain, roared with laughter before jumping off.

Yuan Zhen reacted quickly and sent a ray of energy shooting into his back. Jia Yuntian's laughter stopped abruptly as he spat out a mouthful of blood. His body swayed violently as he fell uncontrollably off the mountain.

As Yuan Zhen and the others rushed over to the side, they saw a similar palm appear from nowhere to grab Jia Yuntian. The giant palm brought the traitor away.

"Jia Yuntian, if you're still alive, tell us your real name!" Yuan Zhen yelled. He knew that his final attack had the ability to injure Jia Yuntian, but not kill him.

The bloodstained figure slowly crawled to his feet on the palm that saved him and spat out a sinister smile. “Yuan Zhen, Yun Yifei, Shang Xia, I’ll remember this defeat today! I, Murong Yuntian, will pay you back a thousand times in the future! Hahaha!”

Yuan Zhen gnashed his teeth and growled, “Jia Yuntian? Murong Yuntian? Heh, the Murong Family, part of the Evil Remnants that form the Rose Party. Alright, we’ll see what happens when we meet next.”

Shang Xia emerged from his hiding spot and approached the two. “Which families make up the Evil Remnants? I heard that there’s some connection between them and the five great families of the past...”

Yuan Zhen returned the sword to Shang Xia and retrieved his sword with a wave of his hand. He didn’t answer Shang Xia’s question immediately. Instead, he sighed, “The person who saved him was definitely at the Fourth Order Primary Realm. It has to be an expert from the Rose Party!”

“The protection formation around the Kaiyuan Peak is broken, and there isn’t any sign of recovery... Oh shit!” Yuan Zhen yelled and rushed towards the center of the peak.

Shang Xia’s heart sank. Everyone forgot that the person controlling the protection formation around the Kaiyuan Peak was the severely injured Yuan Zilu!

They thought about how the protection formation exploded at the final stages of the battle and realized that something was wrong. Moreover, it wasn’t showing any signs of recovering. Something bad definitely happened to Yuan Zilu! As such, the three of them rushed over to where he was stationed.

Who knew if Murong Yuntian and the expert who saved him would return for a counterattack?

The movements on the Kaiyuan Peak quickly attracted the attention of those of the Four Spiritual Peak. They didn’t wait for Yuan Zhen to arrive at the core of the protection formation before launching another offensive.

Yan Que was no fool either. He attacked the bridge connecting the Kaiyuan Peak and the main peak immediately.

Shang Xi tried once again to repel Yan Que’s staff and sent the free chain flying upwards. When Yan Que’s staff smashed into the bridge, the chains went soft once again, but he was prepared for it. He yanked his staff up violently.

Shang Xi wanted to work with Yuan Zilu to resist the attack for a second time, but who would have thought that the chains connecting the bridge would sway unsteadily through the air? Yan Que’s attack shattered the second last chain connecting the bridge easily.

How could it be?!

Only then did Shang Xi think of the previous scene where the protection screen above the Kaiyuan Peak popped. A sense of foreboding entered Shang Xi’s heart.

Something bad happened to Yuan Zilu!

With no one to helm the protection formation on the Kaiyuan Peak, the bridge was naturally unable to withstand a strike from a Martial Extermination realm expert!

The moment the bridge connecting the main peak to the Kaiyuan Peak was broken, the protection formation was seriously weakened!

Yan Que's laughter boomed through the air.

When the giant palm appeared above the Kaiyuan Peak, he knew that his chance had come.

The moment he shattered the bridge, destroying the protection formation around the Tongyou Peak became a matter of time! Without a doubt, he was the one who gained the most credit during this war!

He could imagine receiving the congratulations and thanks of the great races that resided on the Four Spiritual Peak.

Before the battle, Yan Su'er chose to enter seclusion to recover and many of the other races were enraged by her actions. Since he took her place and gained a huge credit, he could borrow the power of the other races to increase his position in the Wind Swallow Race!

The more he thought about it, the louder his laughter became. He swung his staff at the final chain connecting the bridge.

As his staff came crashing down, the two chains that swayed in the wind wrapped around it in an attempt to stop him. Shang Xi used all her strength to resist Yan Que's attack.

"You're overestimating yourself!" Yan Que sneered as he smacked the chain away with a flip of his wrist.

.

However, a rattling sound came from behind him all of a sudden and another chain whipped towards his waist. With Ji Min controlling the formation on the Qiling Peak, he made a last-ditch effort with the help of the other cultivators there to stop Yan Que.

Ever since the bridge between the Kaiyuan Peak and Qiling Peak was broken by Murong Yuntian, Ji Min took control of the protection formation and managed to gain control over a single chain. He wasn't especially strong, but he was at the Martial Intent Realm. Controlling one chain wasn't too bad.

Yan Que snorted coldly as he rose higher into the air. The chain that came from the Qiling Peak missed entirely.

However, Yan Que wasn't Ji Min's target. The chain went to assist Shang Xi.

"Do you really think that you can stop me?" Yan Que cried as he flung his cape behind him. A shockwave tore through the skies and traveled through the two chains to slam heavily into Shang Xi and Ji Min.

Ji Min was still alright. He was at the large completion stage of the Martial Intent Realm, and he had the help of several lower leveled cultivators to tank the hit. He forcefully took on the blow with the help of the protection formation and everyone else.

Shang Xi wasn't so lucky. Moreover, her cultivation was weaker than Ji Min's!

Her face flushed red when the shockwave came, and she spat out a mouthful of blood. Her face went completely pale and she could no longer grip the chains. She was almost sent flying through the air when a palm pressed against her back, suppressing her rampaging inner qi.

Turning around suddenly, Shang Xi gasped in shock, "You?!"

...

"Let's see how long you can hold out for?" Yan Que could feel the weakening resistance and he attacked again. This time, he was sure that he would injure, if not kill, one of the defenders.

All of a sudden, the chain controlled by Shang Xi returned to life and whipped towards him.

"Another one?! So what if someone else came?" Yan Que roared. He didn't plan to avoid the chain this time and he chose to meet it head-on.

He didn't notice that the attack was slightly different from before. The chain that shot towards him was surrounded by a soft red glow.

"Pa!"

Yan Que grabbed the chain confidently, but his expression changed drastically when he felt the power the chain contained.

It wasn't extremely powerful, and he could tell that the person using it was a Martial Intent Realm cultivator at best. However, the power suppressed his extermination qi!

That wasn't any type of suppression! It was a suppression of bloodlines!

He wasn't foreign to the feeling. Instead, he deeply feared and hated it.

Even so, his heart trembled slightly. "Who! Who is this?! How can the Tongyou Peak possess a pureblood of the Wind Swallow Race?!"

Chapter 86: Shang Clan Spear! Nine Firefly Lance

"How can there be a pureblood of the Wind Swallow Race on the Tongyou Peak?! Yan Que's voice rang in everyone's ears.

They heard the trace of surprise in Yan Que's voice, and he failed to hide the fear he felt!

Strictly speaking, the mysterious cultivator on their side was a mere Martial Intent Realm cultivator. They could cause Yan Que to feel like his bloodline was suppressed, but there was no way they could harm him!

Of course, it was still good news to the members of the Tongyou Peak. Not only did they possess another Martial Intent Realm expert, but the expert could also suppress Yan Que's bloodline power! If the expert controlled one of the protection formations, it would make Yan Que's job of destroying the protection formation much harder!

That wasn't all. After Yan Que yelled, the Kaiyuan Peak also experienced some changes. The broken formation on the Kaiyuan Peak started to recover. A soft hum filled the skies.

There was no doubt about it. Someone else went over to control the protection formation on the Kaiyuan Peak. That might be a good thing, but that also signified that something bad really happened to Yuan Zilu!

Even so, the protection formation around the Kaiyuan Peak, Qiling Peak, and the main peak returned to normal.

When Yan Que was hovering in mid air trying to probe out the strength of the person who controlled the formation, another rattling sound came from behind him. The chain that was free on the Kaiyuan Peak shot towards him.

He summoned his extermination qi to cover his body and it managed to stop the chain from hitting his back.

Even so, the impact caused him to waver slightly in mid air. The extermination qi around him dissipated and another chain came out of nowhere to grab his cape.

The cape he was wearing was a mid-grade weapon, and it was the only treasure he possessed!

He was unwilling to give it up and he could only choose to take the incoming hit that the Kaiyuan Peak unleashed again.

Even though the three peaks only contained cultivators at the Martial Intent Realm, they had the assistance of the protection formation! Both sides fell into a stalemate just like that.

Shang Xi stared at the person beside her with a strange expression on her face. "When did you enter the Martial Intent Realm? Can you finally explain what's going on?"

Yan Qi chuckled in amusement and explained, "Not too long ago, the young master came back with a Blood Essence Crystal. Do you remember?"

Shang Xi nodded. "Yeah. Fifth Uncle said that he had a use for it and brought it away."

Yan Qi scratched his head slowly and muttered, "That's right. He used it on me. Fifth Uncle and Brother Quan suppressed the sign of my breakthrough on the Pinxin Peak."

"What?! What's the point of that if you're going to expose yourself now? Oh right, what's with you anyway? Do you really have the bloodline of the Wind Swallow Race?" Shang Xi snapped exasperatedly.

"I don't know?" A trace of sadness flashed in Yan Qi's eyes and he ruffled his hair helplessly, "Looks like it's true. Moreover, my bloodline has been changed to a pureblood Swallow Bloodline now... The only people who know about my birth matters are Fifth Uncle and my foster father. Fifth Uncle refuses to say anything about it. He asked me to go ask my foster father.."

Shang Xi could feel the change in Yan Qi's emotions and she placed her hand on his shoulder to comfort him, "Seventh Brother, we grew up together! You'll forever be my brother!"

Yan Qi laughed softly, but a trace of tenderness appeared in his eyes.

He knew that he was different from the members of the Shang Clan since a long time ago. That was why he chose to live away from the family. Shang Bo accepted him as a foster son a long time ago

and his fellow siblings treated him extremely well. Even so, he felt that he wasn't a part of the family.

Even though there was something Shang Xi didn't say explicitly, the two of them were in silent agreement. The Shang Clan would always stand on Yan Qi's side regardless of what happened!

Yan Qi might have revealed his bloodline and assisted the Tongyou Peak to repel the Martial Extermination Realm Yan Que, but there might be repercussions in the future!

Despite knowing that the Tongyou Peak would most likely pick on him after everything blew over, Shang Xi made her stand exceptionally clear.

The killing around the Tongyou Peak continued. However, the protection formation returned to normal and the deaths of the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak were significantly lesser than that of the Four Spiritual Peak.

"Yan Que, hurry up and do something!" Even though the other Martial Extermination Realm experts were fighting outside, they kept a close eye on the battle. The longer the battle dragged on, the more they would have to sacrifice.

Lang Xiaoyun couldn't help but yell when he saw Yan Que stuck in a deadlock with several Martial Intent Realm cultivators.

The other Martial Extermination Realm cultivators on his side cursed him for having low bloodline purity and their rage extended to Yan Su'er who was hiding back at the Four Spiritual Peak to recover.

If the person who came was Yan Su'er, the protection formation would have long since been broken!

In their eyes, Yan Que was nothing more than a failure!

As the battle dragged on, the giant palm that saved Murong Yuntian reappeared!

"Yuwen Shengjie, I know it's you! Does the Rose Party really plan to offend the Tongyou Institution?" Ji Wenlong's voice boomed through the air the moment he appeared.

"Hahahaha... This old man didn't plan on joining this farce. Too bad your disciples killed the core members of my Rose Party. Now, there's only one left and he's seriously injured! If I don't show my face and teach you guys a lesson you'll never forget, no one will respect my Rose Party!"

The moment he spoke, a massive palm descended from the skies.

"Boom!" The protection formation shook, but it eventually held out.

"Since you killed four core members of my Rose Party, I'll give you four strikes in return! That was the first one!"

At that time, Yuan Zhen was already deathly pale at the core of the Kaiyuan Peak's formation. "Ignore the bastard from the Four Spiritual Peak! We'll deal with this guy!"

Yun Yifei nodded solemnly and she descended on the formation to join forces with Yuan Zhen.

“The second palm!” The heaven and earth qi around the peak gathered in the air before smashing down once again.

The structures around the Kaiyuan Peak turned to dust as the tall peak started to shake violently.

Yan Que, who was no longer annoyed by Yuan Zhen’s attacks, finally struggled free and retrieved his cape.

Shang Xi, Yan Qi, and Ji Min could only increase the intensity of their attack to stop Yan Que.

A loud voice boomed through the air all of a sudden, distracting everyone. “Sigh... This old man won’t be able to hold on for much longer!”

“Elder Dong!” Ji Wenlong cried out in shock.

“That’s what I said! The old freak forcefully increased his cultivation using some sort of forbidden art. His cultivation isn’t really at the Fourth Order of the Primary Realm!” Lang Jingyun’s voice rang through the air. “Everyone, work harder! Once this old bastard dies, we’ll kill Ji Wenlong together! Today, we’ll flatten the Tongyou Peak!”

“Is that so?” Dong Qianzui’s weary laughter filled the air once again. “This old man has been wasting my time in the Scripture Depository for the past twenty years. For all the good alcohol and food Kou Chongxue has given me, I’ll take one of them down with me!”

“Elder Dong, no!” The words barely left Ji Wenlong’s lips when a deafening blast rang through the air.

A massive red mushroom cloud appeared in the skies and a red gourd that was made entirely out of heaven and earth qi appeared. As the dense aroma of Dong Qianzui’s best wine diffused through the air, a respectable elder left the world forever.

At the same time, a blood-red snake appeared in the distance. It desperately tried to swallow the runes around it but the speed of its destruction was much faster than its recovery. It released a miserable cry as the members of the Four Spiritual Peak howled, “Elder Yu!”

“Elder Yu, no!”

Since the start of the battle, no Martial Extermination Realm cultivator had fallen. Now, two of them died at once!

Dong Qianzui might have forced his cultivation to increase with some sort of secret skill, but right before the effects faded, he ignited his martial intent to drag his enemy to death.

Yu Zhiqing was a second layer Fourth Order Primary Realm expert! He was leagues ahead of Dong Qianzui, but even so, Dong Qianzui sacrificed his life to close the gap between the two sides. Even in death, he managed to achieve an absolute victory over his opponent!

Now, Ji Wenlong only needed to deal with Lang Xiaoyun and Lu Zhanyi.

Above the Kaiyuan Peak, the third palm print appeared.

Yan Que struggled desperately and caused Shang Xi and Ji Min to vomit multiple mouthfuls of blood. Yan Qi who had barely stepped through the gates of the Martial Intent Realm didn't possess the ability to properly suppress the opponent.

On the Kaiyuan Peak, Shang Xia tossed the Scarlet Crystal into his mouth and the Yin Yang Diagram in his dantian operated at full power. It converted all the energy contained in the Scarlet Crystal into energy he could use and he pumped it straight into the chain around the Kaiyuan Peak. It shot upwards towards the giant palm!

"Bang!" The palm trembled slightly, but it continued to fall.

Shang Xia spat out a mouthful of blood as he watched the palm land heavily on the barrier. Cracks started to form around the light screen as a long whistle came from the distance. Shang Xia heard it, but he dismissed it quickly.

Yan Que, who had gained the upper hand, roared with laughter, "The protection formation will shatter today!"

The whistling sound came closer, but no one paid any attention.

Struggling to his feet, Shang Xia once again poured everything he had into the chain.

"Pa!"

The power contained in his desperate strike was nowhere close to his previous attack, but the palm trembled slightly before disappearing.

He heard the whistling sound come closer and closer, and he finally realized that he wasn't hearing things!

He was curious about the sudden disappearance of the giant palm and wondered if his final attack was the one that did it.

The rest of the experts fighting around the Tongyou Peak also managed to pick up on the whistling sound.

"Hey, you dumbshit Retreat right now! Shang Bo is here! Are you deaf?!" Ran Biluo's voice came from the distance.

"Who?! Shang Bo?! The weakest of the four deputy patriarchs?!" Yan Que frowned slightly. He was regretful as he was an inch away from destroying the protection formation. Also, my cape..."

A loud whistle rang through the skies.

"Retreat!" Ran Biluo screamed.

Using all his strength, Yan Que tugged at his cape, freeing it from all the restraints around him. He wasn't able to celebrate as a pillar of light fell from the heavens. The pillar was made up of three different colored lights, and it resembled a long lance as it shot through the protection formation without resistance. It pierced straight into his body.

“This...” Yan Que gasped as his consciousness turned dark.

“Shang Clan Spear!” Ran Biluo’s ear piercing cry echoed through the air and there was a trace of hatred and reluctance hidden in it.

“Nine Firefly Lance!”

Xiao Jingyun forcefully pushed away Shang Lubing and retreated.

“Three colored extermination qi?”

Lang Xiaoyun frowned in disbelief.

Chapter 87: Three Colored? Four Colored?

“You’re finally here!” Liu Qinglan looked into the distance and revealed an envious gaze.

Blood leaked out from the corner of her lips after she forced Ran Biluo back. The latter wasn’t in a rush to continue fighting as she retreated over to Lang Xiaoyun’s side.

Liu Qinglan had been running on empty for a long time. Even with the help of the protection formation, she was no match for Ran Biluo. All she was doing was holding out desperately.

Seeing as the situation had stabilized with the arrival of Shang Bo, she started to calm down her rampaging inner qi. Of course, she didn’t let her guard down at all.

Ran Biluo did the same. However, even if she got over her fear of the defeat she received from Shang Bo, his appearance was too damn shocking! He one shotted a Martial Extermination Realm cultivator as soon as he arrived!

No matter how much they looked down on Yan Que for being a mixed blood, a Martial Extermination Realm cultivator was a Martial Extermination Realm cultivator! His strength had reached a certain standard! Even so, Shang Bo killed him without the slightest bit of resistance!

That was a terrifying feat!

The Four Spiritual Peak might seem to possess the advantage, but even Lang Xiaoyun, who possessed a high-grade weapon, knew that he couldn’t kill Yan Que like that! Even in the same situation, he would be able to heavily injure Yan Que at best!

“This kid... He became even stronger!” Shang Lubing took the chance to catch his breath after Lang Jingyun retreated.

The pressure he felt was comparable to what Liu Qinglan felt. Lang Jingyun was stronger than Ran Biluo, and he focused on offensive skills! Shang Lubing could only force himself to hang on with the extra knowledge and experience he had as a cultivator who had been in the Martial Extermination Realm for longer.

“Chief Kou is really impressive. I wonder if this kid can cut off his connection to his clan in the future... After all, they’re already part of the four great clans in Tongyou City.”

Shang Lubing's eyes flashed and he tossed the thought to the back of his mind. He retreated slowly, keeping Liu Qinglan and the three peaks behind him.

"Third layer of the Martial Extermination Realm!" Ji Wenlong glanced at the three colored lights surrounding Shang Bo and his expression turned serious. "Ten years ago, Kou Chongxue heavily supported him and helped him to step into the Martial Extermination Realm. That was how the fourth great clan was born."

"Five years ago, he entered the battlefield between two worlds and defeated Ran Biluo with a long lance in hand. He obtained his second extermination origin and entered the second layer of the Martial Extermination Realm. After that, Ran Biluo requested Yu Zhiqing's support and fought him at the foot of the Tongyou Peak. Even though Shang Bo fell to a disadvantage and suffered some slight injuries, he managed to scar Ran Biluo's face with his extermination origin. She had been disfigured since, using heavy makeup to cover up the scars."

"Now that five years had passed, he managed to form a third extermination origin. He killed Yan Que in the blink of an eye... Looks like he has already surpassed Liu Jitang..." Ji Wenlong concluded.

Yan Que's body fell slowly to the ground. In the place he once stood, a long lance hovered in the air, emitting a soft glow. From afar, it looked exactly like a firefly dancing in the air.

An elder who looked pretty similar to Shang Xia appeared in his place.

He was the fourth Deputy Patriarch of the Tongyou Institution, and he was the head of the Training Division! He was the patriarch of the Shang Clan, Shang Bo!"

"Hah... I finally arrived." Shang Bo had clearly just arrived and he was different from those who had been hiding on the Tongyou Peak the whole time. Shang Bo swept his gaze across the battlefield, taking everything in.

All of a sudden, Ji Wenlong's cry rang in his mind. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and counter attack! The members of the Rose Party are still hiding at the side waiting for a chance to strike!"

"Chief Ji, calm down. Let me catch my breath." Shang Bo waved his hand to retrieve the Nine Firefly Lance. The humming disappeared instantly.

"Elder Dong is dead and our Tongyou Peak is on the brink of destruction. Do you think I can remain calm and wait for you to catch your breath?!" Ji Wenlong growled.

Since the start, Ji Wenlong had always been the pillar of strength for the Tongyou Peak. He held off two Martial Extermination Realm cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak alone, and one of them was the strongest expert on the other side!

"Alright! Today, all of them will leave their pitiful lives behind!" Shang Bo's rage was ignited when he saw Shang Xia's sorry appearance down below.

“Hand your life over!” Shang Bo’s lance stabbed forward, leaping through a huge distance in space as it stabbed straight towards Ran Biluo.

“Ah!” Crying out in shock, Ran Biluo escaped without fighting.

The fear she had for Shang Bo had exceeded common sense.

However, Xiao Jingyun, who was standing beside her, revealed an excited expression. “Are you the Soul Tearing Spear, Shang Bo? I am Lang Jingyun of the Four Spiritual Peak. Let’s exchange pointers!”

As soon as he spoke, he appeared to stop the Nine Firefly Lance.

He soon realized his mistake. A glow covered the tip of the lance and Shang Bo’s three colored extermination origin surrounded it. Lang Jingyun was unable to determine where the lance was headed!

Lang Xiaoyun’s reminder appeared in his mind while he was panicking. “... Shang Bo isn’t scary because of his cultivation. Everyone is wary of his spear art! No one in the same cultivation realm as him can take him on in terms of technique. Ran Biluo’s fear of him is the greatest example...”

Even though the excitement for battle bubbled in him, Lang Jingyun turned extraordinarily calm.

Releasing a huge roar, he sent his whip flying downwards.

“Bang!” The sound of metal against metal rang through the air as the light around the tip of Shang Bo’s lance dimmed slightly.

A blinding light filled the skies and it swallowed everything in its path.

Lang Jingyun’s body shook violently and he was thrown back several dozen feet. His four-segmented whip was sent flying through the air.

Even though Lang Jingyun looked like a battle maniac, he wasn’t a fool.

From the blow he exchanged with Shang Bo, he knew that he wasn’t a match for the man. He wanted to retreat slightly to join hands with Ran Biluo to deal with the madman.

His face which was flushed red turned black when he saw what happened next.

“I’ll stop the two of them! You can fight him!” Ran Biluo said before rushing over to Shang Lubing and Liu Qinglan.

Rage filled Lang Jingyun’s heart. Even though he knew that she was running away, he couldn’t do a thing about it! After all, she was volunteering to hold off two of the enemy’s Martial Extermination Realm cultivators.

Shang Bo wasn’t going to wait for him to find assistance. After that lance, his extermination origin started to gather around his spear again as a massive lance formed in the air.

Lang Jingyun wasn’t stupid enough to take it head-on. After all, he experienced Shang Bo’s strength earlier.

“Crap... This guy is only using a lance... If he were to get his hands on a spear...” Lang Jingyun’s thoughts didn’t hamper his escape. He turned tail and ran instantly. The further he got, the better.

Shang Bo’s divine sense locked onto Lang Jingyun silently.

No matter how far he ran, he was going to have to take the strike!

That was also why Shang Bo was known as the Tyrannical Spear King. It wasn’t because of the way he used his spear technique. Instead, it was because he was going to hit you with it whether you liked it or not!

Lang Jingyun, realizing that he wasn’t going to avoid it no matter how far he ran, started to circulate his inner qi in an attempt to meet the strike.

No one expected an accident to happen at the last second!

When Shang Bo mustered his power to attack Lang Jingyun, a sneaky palm came from behind. What better time to hit Shang Bo than when he was charging up his attack?

With Shang Bo’s attitude to never hold back, he couldn’t stop his attack now.

It seemed as though the person who unleashed the sneak attack had a great understanding of the Shang Clan!

“Haha! I’ve been waiting for you for a long time now!” Shang Bo roared with laughter before separating himself from the giant lance that was charging up in mid air.

A shocked expression appeared on both Lang Jingyun’s face and the attacker from the Rose Party as Shang Bo not only avoided the attack, but he also managed to pull the Nine Firefly Lance away!

Even so, the giant lance that was formed from heaven and earth qi and Shang Bo’s extermination origin continued to shoot out towards Lang Jingyun.

“Yuwen Shengjie, got to hell!” The three colored extermination origin that surrounded the Nine Firefly Lance increased to a four colored extermination origin but the fourth color fluctuated unsteadily around it.

The palm that was created from heaven and earth qi was torn to shreds with Shang Bo’s aura alone.

At the same time, the lance stabbed into the void behind him.

“You little rat... Come out here!” Along with Shang Bo’s yell, the void was torn open.

A pale middle aged man with a face full of fear was pulled out of the void as blood poured from his lips.

“Four colored extermination origin!”

Yuwen Shengjie cried out in disbelief. In the next moment, he turned into a streak of crimson light as he tried to make his escape.

On the other side, The giant lance that stabbed towards Lang Jingyun mercilessly. It was too bad the power contained in it wasn’t enough to kill a second layer Martial Extermination Realm expert.

Even though the title of the Tyrannical Spear King implied that he could only focus on the target he locked on, Shang Bo did the impossible and used it as a diversion to attack someone else!

Chapter 88: Counterattack

In order to attack the Tongyou Peak, the Four Spiritual Peak mobilized six experts at the Martial Extermination Realm.

Adding on Yuwen Shengjie from the Rose Party, that would mean a total of seven Martial Extermination Realm experts were on their side!

If the Tongyou Peak included Dong Qianzui who forcefully increased his cultivation realm with some sort of secret technique and Shang Bo who just arrived, they would have five Martial Extermination Realm cultivators on their side.

Even so, the party standing at an advantage was the Tongyou Peak!

Even after Yan Que was instakilled by Shang Bo, the members of the Four Spiritual Peak still held hopes of winning.

However, when Shang Bo turned around to heavily injure Yuwen Shengjie and revealed his cultivation to be close to the fourth layer of the Martial Extermination Realm, the Four Spiritual Peak finally realized that they might actually lose the battle!

“The only reason he came so late was probably because he was on the verge of breaking through! From the looks of it, he wanted to charge straight through to the fourth layer... However, he had to leave seclusion early because of this...” Liu Qinglan sighed. As she had joined hands with Shang Lubing to fight Ran Biluo, the two of them had quite an easy time. She was even able to think about other things during the fight.

“Where did he find another extermination origin? Moreover, he discovered two of them!”

Liu Qinglan seemed to have thought of something and she muttered under her breath, “Could it be?”

Liu Qinglan’s thoughts were quickly noticed by Shang Lubing. “Hey, are you really sure getting distracted now is a good idea?”

Liu Qinglan chuckled softly before turning her attention to the battle. They quickly suppressed Ran Biluo again.

The difference between Shang Bo and Shang Lubing when they displayed their strength was obvious.

From a certain perspective, Shang Lubing’s revelation of his strength wasn’t as shocking as his true identity.

The triple frost of the You Continent was really too damn famous!

Kou Chongxue took on the position as the patriarch of the Tongyou Institution and his fame shook the battlefield between two worlds. However, his sworn brother hid his identity and became the head of one of the divisions in the Tongyou Institution.

In twenty years, Kou Chongxue built the Tongyou Institution from nothing. His courage, wittiness, and methods have been put on display for all to see. Everyone in the higher ups of the Tongyou Institution greatly respected him.

No one thought that they would be kept in the dark about Shang Lubing's actions. They only thought that everything was a part of his plan.

Liu Qinglan turned serious, and Ran Biluo's situation took a turn for the worst.

...

On the Kaiyuan Peak, Shang Bo's appearance gave all of them a huge boost. Shang Xia fell to his butt as he tried to stabilize the inner qi running wild in his body.

As the method he used to enter the Martial Extremity Realm was extremely special, his ingestion of the Scarlet Crystal wouldn't affect him much. All he had to do was to circulate his inner qi naturally.

Despite him using up everything he could to stop Yan Que, he wasn't able to fully utilize the energy contained in the crystal. When he unleashed the second strike, he couldn't be bothered to wait for all the energy in his body to be balanced. Luckily, Shang Bo's appearance allowed him to finally adjust his inner qi.

As the Yin Yang Diagram in his dantian rotated quickly, a wave of comfort washed over him. After this incident, his cultivation was bound to increase.

That was also taking into account the energy he wasted after ingesting the Scarlet Crystal. If he hadn't wasted so much, his improvement would be even more!

Soft footsteps sounded behind him and Shang Xia turned to see Yun Yifei slowly approached.

"Little Xia, how are you feeling?" Perhaps it was because the most dangerous part of the battle had ended, or maybe it was because of his performance earlier. Yun Yifei's tone softened a lot when she spoke to him.

"Aunt Yun, I'm fine!" Shang Xia wasn't lying. After he took the chance to regulate his inner qi, he was back to normal.

Yun Yifei was stunned, but a smile soon formed on her face. "That's good. Let's go! We'll head down the mountain and crush our enemies. We have to get even with them for what they have done!"

As Shang Xia hurried behind her, he asked, "Aunt Yun, is Senior Yuan Zhen not coming with us?"

"We can't leave our territory empty even when chasing down the enemies. He has to control the protection formation on the Kaiyuan Peak." Yun Yifei explained.

Since Yan Que's appearance, there was only a single chain left connecting the bridge from the Kaiyuan Peak to the main peak. Even so, it couldn't stop the two of them from crossing over.

Yun Yifei displayed the Yun Family's Delicate Cloud Steps and she stepped lightly across the bridge.

Shang Xia's Irregular Steps might be a little lacking, but it wasn't a problem for him to cross.

Shang Xi and Yan Qi also had intentions to kill the enemy below, and they were waiting for those on the Kaiyuan Peak to arrive.

When Yun Yifei stepped onto the main peak, she glanced at Yan Qi before turning to Shang Xi. "Shall we go?"

Shang Xi looked at the foot of the mountain and muttered, "It will be better if we find a few horses."

The four of them went down the mountain slowly, and Shang Xi asked, "What happened to Instructor Yuan Zilu?"

Yun Yifei sighed, "He exhausted his life force. We can't save him..."

Shang Xi's body trembled slightly and she sighed.

Yuan Zilu could be considered to be Shang Bo's disciple in-name. His achievements in the art of the spear had been approved by Shang Bo.

When he started training, Shang Bo even guided him a little, causing Yuan Zilu to keep the elder's grace in his heart.

By the time they descended the mountain, they saw countless cultivators rushing down with the same intention as them.

The reason they only appeared now was that they were in charge of controlling the protection formation on their respective peaks. Now that they were going to launch a full-scale counter attack, all these disciples with pent-up frustration in their hearts could finally release it.

Shang Xia was running behind Shang Xi and Yun Yifei when he caught sight of a familiar figure. "Teacher Sun?"

Sun Haiwei was planning to rush down the mountain, but she paused when someone called her name. She turned to the source of the voice and she noticed Shang Xia.

Before she could say anything, he asked, "How is Senior Brother Tian?"

"He managed to keep his life with the help of your Stimulation Talisman. However, his injuries are severe and no one knows when he will recover. Even if he did, he might not be able to advance as quickly as before." Sun Haiwei sighed.

Even though he was a little sad, Shang Xia heaved a sigh of relief. "No matter what, it's good to be alive."

Sun Haiwei nodded. Her expression eased up a whole lot.

Shang Xi was part of the group that knew that Sun Haiwei had comprehended martial intent and she suggested, "Teacher Sun, since you're alone, why don't you join us to head into battle? We're missing one man anyway."

Yun Yifei smiled and nodded at the side.

Sun Haiwei bowed quickly. “Many thanks to Senior Sister Shang and Senior Sister Yun. You can call me Haiwei...”

Shang Xi giggled in response, “Alright, Junior Sister Haiwei, the five of us can form one squad. Since your student here has no idea how to fight in the patrol squad’s formation, you can teach him a thing or two.”

Sun Haiwei nodded. “Of course.”

As the five of them descended the mountain, the disciples of the Four Spiritual Peak finally realized that something was wrong. With several Martial Intent Realm cultivators leading the way, they started to retreat.

Obviously, the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak wouldn’t let them off easy. For the enemy to come knocking on their doorsteps and kill their comrades, the disciples of the Tongyou Peak were boiling with rage. They wanted nothing more than to tear their enemies to shreds.

In order to hurry down to join the battle, some of them even started fighting for mounts.

When Shang Xi and the others arrived, no one dared to fight them over the horses. There were even some who offered up their mounts.

The reason was simple. With so many Martial Intent Realm cultivators in Shang Xi’s squad, they would be unstoppable!

Even if they were surrounded by several Martial Intent Realm cultivators, they would be able to escape unscathed.

The five of them rushed down the mountain on their Scarlet Cloud Horses.

Due to the raging battle going on around, there were many corpses lining the ground.

Shang Xia even saw the corpses of two people he knew. Even though they weren’t familiar with each other, at least they knew of each other’s existence. After Shang Xia and the others descended the mountain, they barely caught sight of the cultivators from the Four Spiritual Peak.

“Deputy Patriarch Shang appeared right above us. A lot of cultivators were gathered here, and they should have been the ones to retreat first.” Yun Yifei spoke casually, but she sounded extremely respectful when she talked about Shang Bo.

Yan Qi rode at the back while Sun Haiwei and Shang Xia rode in the middle. She started explaining the intricacies of the five man formation used by the patrol squads.

All of a sudden, Shang Xi yelled, “look at that!”

All of them turned in unison, and they saw some weirdly packed ground in the distance. It was filled with tiny little holes like a beehive, and there were eight cultivators of the Four Spiritual World lying on the ground.

The remnant energy of Shang Bo’s attack rained down on the land after he killed Yan Que and there were probably a lot of cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak present. All of them were killed instantly.

Yun Yifei sighed, “Too bad none of them were Martial Intent Realm cultivators. The stronger ones probably ran away in time. They should be able to defend themselves too...”

Shang Xi muttered, "There's no way those at the Martial Intent Realm will die so easily..."

The five of them rushed out of the valley under the Qiling and Kaiyuan Peaks and something interesting caught Shang Xia's eye. "Look! That's the black cape!"

Chapter 89: The Moon Falls Under The Sword

The cape was stuck on a branch of a tree that extended out from halfway up the mountain.

Yun Yifei turned to look, and a long strand of silk emerged from her sleeves. She pulled it down and tossed it over to Shang Xia. "You can use it to protect yourself for now. After this is over, you'll have to return it to the institution."

Shang Xia chuckled, "I understand. Many thanks, martial aunt"

Yun Yifei smiled. "There's no need for formality... Just call me Aunt Yun or Aunt Yifei from now on."

"Alright, Aunt Yun!" Shang Xia continued, "About the items we obtained after killing the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak... Do we need to hand those over to the institution?"

A mischievous smile appeared on Yun Yifei's face. "Of course not. Why else do you think so many people are charging into battle? Especially those wandering cultivators."

As she spoke, the five of them left the range of the protection formation.

Because of the battle between the Martial Extermination Realm cultivators, the entire area around had been reduced to a wasteland.

There were countless figures running in the direction of the Four Spiritual Peak and even though the battlefield between the two worlds wasn't that large, it was almost impossible to locate a few hundred cultivators if they managed to leave their line of sight.

Shang Xi and Yun Yifei exchanged a gaze and they charged into the distance. Shang Xia and the others could only keep up.

The five of them killed four cultivators under the Martial Intent Realm the moment they joined the battle. Shang Xi and Yun Yifei basically killed the opponents themselves.

In order to increase their speed, the five of them didn't even bother stopping to collect their spoils of war.

The items those weak cultivators had couldn't catch their eye anyway.

As the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak made their escape, several Martial Intent Realm cultivators took the initiative to cover their comrades' retreat.

"The real battle is about to start!" Shang Xi yelled and those behind her changed their formation. Even Shang Xia who had just learned how to use the five man formation managed to meld perfectly into it.

In the next second, Shang Xia saw their opponent. There were four cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak standing before them, forming the Four Spiritual Formation.

The patrol squads of the Tongyou Peak had their own battle formation, and those of the Four Spiritual Peak naturally had their own. The four cultivators stood at the corners of an imaginary square and got ready to fight.

“There are two Martial Intent Realm cultivators! Be careful! Don’t allow them to pull you off your horse!” Yun Yifei reminded as she got into position behind Shang Xi.

Shang Xia discovered that in their group, Yun Yifei was the strongest among them. However, the person leading the charge was Shang Xi whose cultivation came second among them.

When they arrived ten feet away from their opponent, Shang Xi’s knives flew out towards them.

The other side reacted immediately to deflect the attack.

“Suppress it!” A Martial Intent Realm cultivator in the Four Spiritual Formation yelled. His hand turned into a claw and grabbed at the knives that were coming his way. At the same time, a long strand of silk emerged from another side of the square.

Shang Xia felt the heaven and earth qi around the group moving in unison, and he understood that was the principle behind their formation.

A strand of silk emerged from behind Shang Xi, and it attempted to grab her knives before the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak got their hands on it.

Shang Xi didn’t slow down in the slightest. Instead, she rode faster and faster and she ignored her weapons completely. It was as though she was confident that Yun Yifei would be able to grab them for her!

She was right. As the knives landed back in her hands, two massive blade lights shot towards the enemy closest to her.

“Quickly! Defend against it!” The Martial Intent Realm cultivators realized something was wrong and he quickly reminded the others.

The adaptive ability of the Four Spiritual Formation was strong and the heaven and qi earth gathered on one of his claws.

When Shang Xi attacked, Yun Yifei’s silk strand disrupted the heaven and earth qi in the air.

The blade light flashed deep into the opponent’s formation and sliced off both claws. In their first exchange, the Four Spiritual Formation was partially destroyed!

As the squad advanced, they sent the first person in the opposing formation flying into the air.

The other three tried to retrieve their comrade but to no avail. Yun Yifei’s silk strand caused the positions of the other three to change once again.

This time, Sun Haiwei and Shang Xia came into play.

Sun Haiwei sealed off one of the opponents in a ball of ice and Shang Xia followed closely behind. His Delicate Jade River Sword flashed and sliced the ball of ice into countless pieces, killing the cultivator within.

When the third cultivator of the Four Spiritual Peak tried to save his friends, Yan Qi was there to stop him.

Among the three, there was a cultivator with the sparrow bloodline of the Wind Swallow Race who was suppressed instantly by Yan Qi. He nearly died in a single blow!

Just like that, the Four Spiritual Formation was broken by Shang Xi's party. The moment one of their corners fell, the formation would be broken!

The two Martial Intent Realm cultivators who were still alive decided to run when they saw the outcome of the exchange.

"Wait for me!" The cultivator from the Wind Swallow Race screamed. He was at the Martial Extremity Realm and without their assistance, he was no match for Shang Xi, Yun Yifei, and the others.

The moment the words left his lips, a long strand of silk appeared from nowhere and bound his neck. Shang Xi's knives arrived the next moment to behead him.

"Go!" The five of them didn't stop at all as they chased one of the two escaping Martial Intent Realm cultivators.

Even though there were two of them, Shang Xi's group didn't split up and chase. They quickly caught up to one of the enemies who were at the large completion stage of the Martial Intent Realm.

The cultivator knew that there was no escaping, and he counterattacked with his life on the line. Even so, he was trapped in the five man formation.

Very quickly, they ground him down until his strength was spent. The phantom of a giant wolf he summoned with his last bits of strength started to fade.

"Moon Wolf Bloodline? Could he have some sort of relationship with Lang Xiaoyun?" Yun Yifei leaped off her horse.

Shang Xi moved a little quicker and already found several broken remnants on his corpse.

"This guy uses some sort of bronze truncheon. Too bad it's broken. Looks like it's a low-grade weapon too..." A look of pity could be seen on Shang Xi's face. Even so, she ordered Shang Xia to retrieve the bronze truncheons. After refining it, they might be able to obtain some useful materials.

Yun Yifei found a wolf tooth necklace from the body all of a sudden and saw countless cracks on it. If she pressed it slightly, it would probably crumble to dust.

Yun Yifei crushed it, and she sighed, "Since he went all out, he would have to use all the life saving items he had. Unless we have the ability to insta kill them like Uncle Shang, they won't be stupid enough to leave their treasures for us."

A low-grade weapon and a protective artifact were naturally the most valuable things he owned.

Since they were already broken, no one held high hopes for the rest of the things he had.

“That might not be the case...” Yun Yifei looked over to Shang Xi who just spoke. She held an oval-shaped bronze item in her hand.

“No way... Rank three Jade Green Alloy? This is a treasure from the Azure Spiritual World! Why would it be on him?” Yun Yifei revealed an envious look.

Ordinarily, rank two treasures would be enough to make a low-grade weapon. Rank three treasures could make mid-grade ones!

Of course, just the Jade Green Alloy alone wasn't enough. They had to gather many more materials!

It was a different story to upgrade a low-grade weapon to a mid-grade one. The requirements and materials needed were much lower.

It wasn't difficult to think that the cultivator who had it planned to upgrade his weapon. His actions benefited Shang Xi in the end.

As the pair of knives in her hands were close to a mid-grade weapon, they were the easiest to upgrade!

Previously, Yun Yifei was shocked to see Shang Xi's weapons. It was only to become stronger in the future and she couldn't help but look on in envy.

After obtaining the Jade Green Alloy, Shang Xi's mood was fantastic. She called for the rest to hurry up. “Let's go! We'll kill some other Martial Intent Realm cultivators before they all run away!”

As the words came out of her mouth, a burst of light appeared behind her. When everyone turned to look, they saw a moon falling heavily into the ground. The next moment, violent shaking ensued.

When the dust settled, everyone saw a giant crater in the ground. Shang Xi and the others could only start running back to the Tongyou Peak in case anything unexpected happened.

Behind them, a ray of sword light slashed downwards and cleaved a massive ravine into the ground.

Chapter 90: Aftermath

The moment Yan Que was killed and Yuwen Shengjie retreated, the fate of the Four Spiritual Peak was sealed.

The only reason the battle dragged on was because the Martial Extermination Realm cultivators on the Four Spiritual Peak's side had to hold Ji Wenlong and the others back to allow their disciples to escape!

Disciples of the Tongyou Peak weren't fools. They started their counter attack the moment the Four Spiritual Peak showed signs of losing. Without mercy, they hunted down their enemies.

In the skies, Ji Wenlong and Shang Bo led the charge. The Fourth Order Primary Realm cultivators on the institution's side attacked without a care in the world as Lang Xiaoyun and the others were beaten black and blue.

They were helpless and could only choose to give up on the cultivators running on foot. Lang Xiaoyun summoned a massive moon before sending it crashing down into the ground to scare the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak off.

On the other side, Lu Zhanyi and Ran Biluo did the same. They used a supremely strong attack to try to stop the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak.

Ran Biluo, who finally gathered all the courage she had, sent a sword light flying towards Shang Bo.

Even though it was easily nullified by Shang Bo, Lang Jingyun took the opportunity to destroy a mountain beside him as he made his escape. The avalanche of rocks that came blocked off several disciples of the Tongyou Peak.

Their actions indeed affected the cultivators of the Tongyou Peak. However, the cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak that were trapped had their fates completely sealed.

Liu Qinglan yelled from the skies above, "How dare you massacre cultivators in the Martial Intent Realm and below?!"

"Bullshit! Which one of you saw us killing them intentionally? Those who died can only blame their bad luck for getting in the way of our attacks!" Lu Zhanyi roared as the wings behind him flapped steadily. His nimble movements in the air allowed him to avoid many attacks from Ji Wenlong and the rest.

He was the one who assisted Ran Biluo in holding Liu Qinglan and Shang Lubing back.

"Humph. Great excuses!" Shang Bo growled before stabbing straight towards Ran Biluo. His lance tore through the air and trails of flame could be seen where his weapon went. All of a sudden, he twisted it slightly and the lance went straight for Lang Jingyun.

Gasped in fright, Lang Jingyun could only raise his weapon to defend himself.

"Clang!"

A loud blast rang through the air and Lang Jingyun's face turned completely pale. The inner qi in his body ran wild. A sickly sweet taste appeared in his mouth and his body sank. He seemed to have realized what Shang Bo was doing and he desperately tried to stabilize himself.

Even so, his body sank close to a hundred feet.

Shang Bo didn't stop there. The shockwave from the blast traveled into the earth and formed a crater dozens of feet wide.

There were four cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak there and they were crushed into the ground. Two of them were at the Martial Extremity Realm and they were turned into meat paste instantly. A Martial Intent Realm cultivator was squished deep into the ground. From the looks of it, he shouldn't be alive.

The only one who survived was another Martial Intent Realm cultivator who managed to avoid the center of the impact. Even so, his divine sense crumbled under the pressure. No one knew how much he would recover in the future.

One had to know that the Martial Extermination Realm cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak were covering the escape of their own clansmen! As such, they were flying where their clansmen were most concentrated!

“Oh? This is a good idea...” Liu Qinglan and Shang Lubing smiled.

Lu Zhanyi could freely soar between the two of them earlier and managed to gain the upper hand in the small skirmishes. The two of them changed their tactic all of a sudden. They released their strongest skill without a care in the world, and they didn't even bother aiming directly for Lu Zhanyi most of the time. The shockwave and energy waves brought by their attacks killed god knew how many cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak trying to run away.

Even if they didn't die, they had to pay a great price to take on those 'random bombardments' by the Martial Extermination Realm cultivators.

Lu Zhanyi had to retreat helplessly. When he took a single hit from the two of them, he vomited a mouthful of blood. He could only run over to Ran Biluo for help.

The Martial Extermination Realm cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak could only cry out with rage. The tactic they used only served to smash them in the foot, especially when they were outgunned by those from the Tongyou Institution.

...

After running for four miles without stopping, Shang Xi and the others heaved a sigh of relief. They looked at the craters and ravines that formed in the distance, dumbfounded.

Shang Xia pouted, “Is the difference between Martial Intent Realm cultivators and Martial Extermination Realm cultivators that big?!”

Shang Xi snapped at him, “Brat, why do you sound like you're looking down on those in the Martial Intent Realm? Huh?”

Shang Xia quickly stared at his toes and kept silent.

Knowing that the two of them were playing around with each other, Yun Yifei interrupted them with a more serious question. “What are we going to do now? The way forward is blocked, and we wouldn't be able to chase them down in a short period of time. Those around us would be killed by others soon...”

After their path of escape was sealed, the Martial Intent Realm cultivators of the Four Spiritual Peak turned to fight for their lives.

Most of those left were under the Martial Intent Realm anyway, and Shang Xi and the rest wouldn't be needed to kill them all.

“Why don't we go across the obstruction? We'll take two hours at best...” Shang Xi suggested out of the blue.

“Two hours is more than enough for them to run away. Even with our horses, we might not be able to catch up. Moreover, they might start laying down traps for us given time. If we continue to chase, we might fall for an ambush.”

Shang Xia chuckled at the side. “Well, I have a way for us to avoid all of their traps...”

Yun Yifei and Sun Haiwei looked at the kid, wondering where he got his confidence from.

The only person who fell into contemplation was Shang Xi, and she eventually asked, “Are you sure you can do it?”

Shang Xia nodded solemnly.

Turning to Yun Yifei and Sun Haiwei, Shang Xi declared, “We can give it a shot.”

Without waiting for their replies, she turned to Yan Qi and said, “Seventh Brother, return to the Tongyou Peak and take care of Brother Quan. I heard that he’s injured. He could use your help.”

“Sure.” Yan Qi nodded and dismounted. “In case you need it. I’ll return on foot!”

Shang Xia exclaimed behind him, “Seventh Uncle, be careful!”

Yan Qi turned around and grinned at Shang Xia before running for the Tongyou Peak.

After he left, Shang Xi looked at Yun Yifei and asked, “Sister Fei, are there any of your clan members around us?”

“I’ll look for them.”

Since Yan Qi revealed his identity of having a pure Swallow Bloodline, it would be extremely unsafe for him to leave the vicinity of the Tongyou Peak.

It didn’t take long for Yun Yifei to find a clansman. She was a young lady who was slightly above twenty in age!

“This is Yun Zhidai. She’s the daughter of my fourth brother. Her cultivation is at the small completion stage of the Martial Extremity Realm and she’s close to the large completion stage. She should enter the upper division in half a year or so...” Yun Yifei introduced.

Shang Xia looked at her and discovered that she was staring at him.

“Alright, let’s not waste any more time! Head out!” Shang Xi ordered.

Even though Yan Qi left and Yun Zhidai joined their squad, the difference in offensive power wasn’t evident.

She might not be at the Martial Intent Realm like Yan Qi, but she was able to work better with the four of them. It was so much so that Shang Xi and Yun Yifei were confident of taking on anyone weaker than the Martial Extermination Realm!

The five of them quickly discovered the direction they were going to take.

Turning to Shang Xia, Yun Yifei laughed, “Little Xia, it’s time for you to show your stuff!”

Shang Xia nodded and whistled loudly.

No one knew what was going on, but they continued to advance.

All of a sudden, Shang Xia whistled once again.

Yun Yifei raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you trying to summon someone?"

Shang Xia nodded before whistling once again.

All of a sudden, his cries were met with a reply. A loud cry came from the nearby woods.

When everyone turned to look in the direction of the woods, a streak of silver shot towards them.

Shang Xi and Yun Yifei were about to get into battle formation when Shang Xia raised his forearm and smiled, "It's here!"

When the lightning flash stopped on Shang Xia's hand, Sun Haiwei and Yun Zhidai were too confused to react. A fatter and taller Mutated Rain Swallow could be seen resting on Shang Xia's hand.

"Is this a Lightning Bird?" Sun Haiwei asked. She stared at the bird cautiously and continued, "I've seen one in the past, but this looks a lot bigger!"