

The Quest 162

Chapter 162: Iron Armor

The Qian family retreated.

Qian Zhongxuan was perplexed throughout the journey. Where did that spell come from?

Demon Hunters shouldn't be adept at spellcasting.

"Could it be that old fox Yu Changlin himself?"

Qian Zhongxuan shook his head, "No, the spiritual energy was too weak. It didn't seem to be even at the late Qi refining stage."

But with such a low level, how could the spell be cast so far?

Qian Zhongxuan couldn't fathom it and could only curse silently in his heart:

"Yu Changlin, you sly old fox, hiding such a trick, truly despicable!"

However, only Elder Yu knew that he was wronged this time because he wasn't the treacherous one...

Seeing the Qian family retreat, Mo Hua stood up, dusted off his clothes, and smiled happily.

"Fireball Technique is really fun!"

Elder Yu looked at Mo Hua with newfound respect, patted his small shoulder, and praised, "Not bad, you used the spell quite well!"

He didn't want to praise too much, lest he seemed inexperienced.

Receiving praise, Mo Hua smiled even more happily and then asked:

“What other tricks does the Qian family have?”

Elder Yu said, “Don’t overestimate that old man Qian Zhongxuan. The fact that he could think of this method is already extraordinary. Next, it will be a straightforward battle, and he will be at a disadvantage.”

The next day at dawn, the Qian family cultivators arrived again.

As Elder Yu predicted, Qian Zhongxuan had no new tricks and could only honestly form ranks for a frontal battle.

Qian Zhongxuan cursed Elder Yu bitterly in his heart but dared not speak out loud for fear of self-humiliation.

Don't argue with a fool to save face!

Qian Zhongxuan admonished himself.

In the frontal battle, the Qian family had more people and superior cultivation levels. The Demon Hunters were fewer but battle-hardened, making the odds about even.

But you wouldn’t know without fighting.

Both sides didn’t waste words and directly clashed.

On the mountainside of Nameless Peak, cultivators were densely packed, with bright swords and various colors of spiritual energy crisscrossing.

Mo Hua was extraordinarily shocked.

As both sides fought hard, Elder Yu estimated that the Qian family cultivators could not easily retreat, so he waved his hand and made a cutting gesture.

“Let me show you something good.”

Elder Yu looked at Qian Zhongxuan in the distance, a mocking smile playing at the corner of his mouth.

Qian Zhongxuan was taken aback, and then saw a dozen or so Demon Hunters in iron armor emerge from the ranks.

The sunlight shone on the iron armor, giving off a somber luster, making them look imposing and solemn.

Qian Zhongxuan almost spat blood.

Where did these poor Demon Hunters get iron armor?!

Then he found the iron armor somewhat familiar and glanced at Qian Zhuang standing aside.

Qian Zhuang shrank his head, not daring to say a word. At this moment, he hated his tall stature, which made him particularly conspicuous in the crowd, making it impossible to hide.

“No matter, iron armor isn’t impenetrable.”

Facing a formidable enemy, Qian Zhongxuan calmed himself and ordered the Qian family cultivators to contain the iron-armored Demon Hunters.

Swords and blades striking multiple times would still damage the armor.

Then he discovered that this iron armor seemed truly impenetrable!

Ordinary swords couldn’t leave a scratch. Even first-grade blades didn’t do much damage.

The impact force and spiritual energy fluctuations were also absorbed by a faint golden light on the armor.

These iron armors were seized from the Qian family, and they originally had formations inside, but they were too crude for Mo Hua's liking. He erased the old formations and inscribed a Golden Armor Array himself.

A first-grade Golden Armor Array made the iron armor as solid as a fortress!

With Qi refining level nine, battle-hardened Demon Hunters wearing iron armor, and the first-grade Golden Armor Array, they were almost invincible in a Qi refining battlefield without Foundation Establishment cultivators.

God blocks, kill God; Buddha blocks, kill Buddha!

These dozen iron-armored Demon Hunters moved unhindered, and no Qian family cultivator could match them.

No one could withstand the iron armors in a head-on clash.

Qian Zhongxuan watched in horror.

When did the Qian family's iron armor become so formidable?

Couldn't even scratch it?

Then he noticed the faint golden light on the armor.

"This is... a formation?"

Qian Zhongxuan cursed inwardly. The iron armor was already hard enough, but they had reinforced it with a formation? No shame at all?

"Yu Changlin, I will remember this grudge!" Qian Zhongxuan cursed.

But the defeat had already begun, and Qian Zhongxuan couldn't turn the tide. He could only resentfully order, "Retreat!"

However, retreating wasn't so easy.

The battlefield was sprawling, with cultivators fighting chaotically.

The Qian family's order to retreat was like a collapsing mountain, causing chaos.

The Qian family cultivators lost morale, fleeing in panic, while the Demon Hunters pursued, expanding their victory.

By the time the Qian family cultivators managed to retreat to the foot of the peak and temporarily regroup, they had suffered heavy casualties, with nearly half unable to fight anymore.

Qian Zhongxuan's heart bled.

Qian Zhuang felt bad but not as bad anymore.

Compared to Elder Qian's failure, his own was just a minor setback, hardly worth mentioning.

Thinking this way, Qian Zhuang felt a bit better...

But he didn't dare to provoke Qian Zhongxuan and could only feign sorrow and anger, saying:

"The casualties are severe, the Demon Hunters are too much! Does Elder have a plan for revenge?"

Qian Zhongxuan's expression was pained, then he gritted his teeth and said:

"This vengeance must be avenged!"

"Even if it costs me everything, I'll make that old fox Yu Changlin pay!"

Qian Zhuang's heart skipped a beat. Elder Qian was truly angry, but he wondered what else he could do.

Qian Zhongxuan's heart bled, while Elder Yu was elated.

This was a resounding victory!

Elder Yu allowed a small celebration, with meat and wine.

The meat was cooked and smoked beforehand, it was wild ox demon meat prepared by Liu Ruhua earlier.

Due to the conflict with the Qian family, it was uncertain how long they would guard the spirit mine, so she prepared a lot. But with many Demon Hunters, each got only a few pieces, just enough for a taste.

The wine was limited to two bowls per person.

Due to the importance of the spirit mine, no mistakes were allowed. Even on a day of victory, they couldn't be careless.

Other food like dry rations and wild fruits were unlimited.

The atmosphere in the mine became lively.

Guarding the spirit mine, extracting spirit stones, dealing with Qian family's harassment, and real battles made the usual atmosphere either serious or somber. Now they could finally relax a bit.

Mo Hua wandered around, greeted warmly by Demon Hunters wherever he went.

Without Mo Hua's Golden Armor Array, they would have suffered more injuries, making guarding the spirit mine harder.

Some Demon Hunters even offered their own meat and wine to Mo Hua.

Mo Hua refused. Everyone had worked hard for so long, it wasn't easy to get something good to eat.

Most importantly, his storage bag had plenty of good food prepared by his mother, fearing he'd go hungry.

But after being there for a while, Mo Hua ate sparingly, and the meat was nearly gone.

"I wonder how long we'll have to guard this spirit mine..."

Mo Hua wondered silently.