

Time 401

Chapter 401: Bond

The heavens themselves seemed to have dimmed the moment that the gigantic black palm met the golden bell, before a melodious sound was then heard from the bell, as it resounded throughout the Sky mountain.

And yet, the enormous black palm was similar to a gigantic hammer smashing on the bell's surface, barely stopping for a single moment, before it sent the golden bell flying into the distance as it continued descending down on the Xiong family's palace.

"NO!"

A voice filled with fear resounded from the depths of the luxurious palace, as an elder with a head filled with sparse white hair appeared from it, staring at the golden bell that was sent flying away from the Sky mountain.

Shun Long's memories allowed him to recognize this person as the head of the Xiong family, Xiong Qin.

Seeing Xiong Qin's haggard appearance with his disheveled hair and his lips dripping with blood made the thousands of core members of the Xiong family's faces pale from fear, as they all looked at the golden-armored 'Shun Long' with terrified looks in their eyes.

However, before any of them had a chance to move and try to escape, the enormous black palm in the sky finally collided with the Xiong family's palace!

BOOOOM!

Countless runes and formations that seemed to be condensed from a myriad of colorful lights lit up around the palace walls, in an attempt to resist the black palm's descent, but no matter what, it was futile.

Cracks instantly started to appear on the ground below the luxurious palace, while the powerful runes in the palace walls seemed to be rapidly dimming, unable to resist the power of the enormous black palm.

"WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU ATTACKING MY XIONG FAMILY?"

The Xiong family head, Xiong Qin shouted at the golden-robed 'Shun Long', unwilling to accept this sudden outcome!

This person's strength was definitely extraordinary, and Xiong Qin was also certain, that neither he nor any core member of his Xiong family had ever met him before. And yet, this person seemed to be suddenly attacking his Xiong family!?

'Shun Long' however didn't respond to Xiong Qin's question. Instead, he simply turned his head around and stared at the 10.000 black-armored warriors of the Heaven Trampling Legion with a serious look in his eyes.

Seeing Shun Long's gaze, a 1.8m(5.10ft) tall, red-haired young man who was holding a dark-silver bow in his hands took a step forward, and looking at the black-armored warriors around him he shouted in a loud voice

"Heaven Trampling Legion!

Surround them!

Don't let a single one of them escape!"

The red-haired man's voice was domineering, as he coldly looked at the Xiong family members who were hovering in the sky above the Xiong family's palace.

At the same time, a single name appeared in Shun Long's mind as he looked at the red-haired young man, while waves of memories seemed to be waking up in his mind.

This was the 2nd commander of his Heaven Trampling Legion, Hong Shuren!

As these words echoed in the sky, the 10.000 warriors of the Heaven Trampling Legion immediately surrounded the Sky Mountain, not allowing a single member of the Xiong family to try and escape.

Xiong Qin's face instantly paled when he heard the red-haired man's words, but before he could even open his mouth to respond, cracking sounds resounded from the Xiong family's palace behind him, as the last protective formation was destroyed.

Without any emotion in his eyes, Shun Long then slammed his right hand downwards, as the enormous black palm directly fell atop the Xiong family's palace!

BOOOM!

The moment that Shun Long's palm fell atop the Xiong family's palace, the entire Sky Mountain started to tremble from the terrifying force behind it!

The cultivators living inside the city around the Xiong family's palace thought that the sky was going to collapse, completely unaware of what the Xiong family had done to invite such destruction on their doorstep.

In a single instant, the core of the luxurious palace that spanned for more than 10 miles was instantly obliterated, while flesh and blood dyed the sky above the Sky mountain a bright red color.

At that moment, almost every single core member of the Xiong family had been killed under the enormous black palm's terrifying might.

The luxurious palace of the Xiong family that had been standing there for hundreds of thousands of years was instantly reduced into dust, while the only person who was still alive inside it, was the head of the Xiong family, Xiong Qin!

And yet, the powerful family head of the Xiong family had a blank look in his eyes, as he was unable to understand the reason behind his family's destruction, while his body had almost exploded from the impact of the terrifying black palm's attack, leaving him on the verge of death and yet unable to die even if he wanted to.

At his level, how could Xiong Qin not understand, that Shun Long had intentionally left him alive?!

Despite being on the verge of death, Xiong Qin raised his head with difficulty, and looking at Shun Long, he asked in a hoarse tone filled with incredulity, hate and disbelief

"You! You are the city lord of the Heaven Trampling city... Long Han?

Why??

Why did you destroy my Xiong family??"

'Shun Long' however didn't reply to Xiong Qin this time either.

Instead, he simply turned his head around and looked at the black-armored warriors of the Heaven Trampling Legion, before his gaze landed on a white-haired young man with a black eye-patch on his left eye.

The white-haired young man looked at Shun Long's figure in the sky who seemed like a god of war, with a gaze filled with reverence, before he turned his attention towards Xiong Qin who was lying on the ground amidst the rubble of the Xiong family's palace with a look of hatred in his eyes.

Looking at the white-haired young man, 'Shun Long' nodded his head before he said in a calm tone "Jiahao, come here."

The white-haired Hao Jiahao's body trembled when he heard this, as he lowered his head and slowly flew towards Shun Long's direction.

No matter how much he hated the Xiong family, he respected and adored the Heaven Trampling Legion even more.

In his darkest hour, the Heaven Trampling Legion had become his second family.

Looking at the white-haired young man in front of him, Shun Long nodded his head before he said in an amiable but at the same time solemn tone

"You can do whatever you want but remember one thing. Losing yourself in revenge won't bring back anyone! Don't let the Xiong family dictate your life!"

A myriad of emotions flashed through Hao Jiahao's eye when he heard Shun Long's words, as he nodded his head in response.

Taking out a small, white-colored dagger from his spatial ring, Hao Jiahao then flew towards the Sky mountain, towards where the Xiong family's palace was previously located, but all that was left now was a pile of rubble and dust.

Looking at Xiong Qin in front of him, the white-haired young man placed the white dagger in his hand on Xiong Qin's throat before he said in a cold voice

"My name is Hao Jiahao, and I am the youngest son of the third Elder of the Hao family."

Xiong Qin's eyes instantly widened when he heard the words Hao family.

The Hao family wasn't a big family, and since Xiong Qin had heard from a trustworthy source that they had obtained the 'Golden Immortal bell', he hadn't hesitated to eradicate them down to the last person.

He had never expected that there was actually someone who had survived from that family, and had come to the Sky Mountain with a terrifying backing to obtain revenge!

Seeing the look in Xiong Qin's eyes, Hao Jiahao didn't show any change in his emotions, as he looked at the white dagger in his hands and continued with an absent-minded tone

"This dagger belonged to my elder brother who sacrificed himself to save me, as we ran to escape from your Xiong family! He fell victim to the magic beasts inside the 'Nightmare forest'... because you decided to destroy our family for a single treasure!"

As he finished his words, Hao Jiahao slashed the white dagger in his hands sideways, tearing open a hole in Xiong Qin's neck without giving him any chance to speak and defend his actions!

Although his voice had been calm in the beginning, when he mentioned his elder brother's death, it was obvious that his emotions had been agitated to the extreme.

How could he not feel guilty that his brother had traded his life to save him?

As the white dagger slashed through Xiong Qin's neck, blood spurted like a fountain as it dyed Hao Jiahao's armor with a bright crimson color, while a look of fury as well as helplessness had appeared inside Xiong Qin's eyes when he heard Hao Jiahao's explanation.

At this point, he would be an idiot if he could not understand, that this man had somehow managed to convince the Heaven Trampling city's city lord to come here and help him take revenge on his Xiong family because he had destroyed the Hao family 2000 years ago!

Without taking another look at Xiong Qin, the white-haired young man then turned his gaze to look at the surroundings of the destroyed palace, where the rest of the members of the Xiong family were staying.

Although the core members of the Xiong family had already died, the branch members were still alive and could very well try and take revenge on him in the future.

And yet, Hao Jiahao only threw a single look towards them, before he shot to the sky, as he headed towards the golden-armored 'Shun Long'.

As soon as he arrived in front of Shun Long, Hao Jiahao knelt in the sky on both knees, as he started kowtowing while tears had started to flow from his left eye without stop.

His voice that was previously calm, could no longer hold back his emotions of grief and sorrow as well as gratitude, as he raised his head to look at 'Shun Long' in front of him, and said in a tone that was filled with devotion

"City lord...!

I, Hao Jiahao swear on my soul, that I will always follow the City lord and be a part of the Heaven Trampling Legion... until the day my soul dies!"

Although it was a short and simple sentence, Shun Long could feel Hao Jiahao's sincerity, as the young man in front of him had sworn an oath with his soul!

The rest of the 10.000 warriors of the Heaven Trampling Legion had solemn looks on their faces when they saw this scene, as they all stared at Shun Long and Hao Jiahao and nodded their heads in response.

Respect, adoration, admiration, sincerity, gratitude... there was not a single warrior of the Heaven Trampling Legion who didn't have these feelings for Shun Long.

As Hao Jiahao finished his words, the scene in Shun Long's eyes finally changed.

Chapter 402: Hua Fengyu

Shun Long felt another wave of memories slowly waking up inside his mind, as he found himself inside a simple yet spacious room without many decorations.

He found himself sitting cross-legged on a small silver cushion placed on the floor, while in front of him was a black-colored, plucked, seven-stringed musical instrument, that didn't have any supportive legs.

Shun Long only needed a single glance to recognize this, as the instrument of the sages, the guqin.

Even more waves of memories flooded his head at that moment, before Shun Long saw himself raising his right hand ever-so-slightly, placing it right above the seven-stringed instrument.

As his hand was hanging above the guqin, he was unaware that his eyes had a calm look inside them, like a lake that no one could cause any ripples into it, as his finger then gently plucked a single string.

Ping~

An extremely beautiful and melodic sound echoed throughout the spacious room, causing a myriad of emotions to rise in Shun Long's heart like a tempestuous storm.

This, was the guqin!

This was the musical instrument that he had played countless times in the past, be it when he had wanted to placate his own feelings, or when he wanted to enjoy his spare time.

Although not many people outside of the Heaven Trampling Legion knew about it, 'Shun Long's' skills with the guqin were actually second to no one.

The melody when he played the guqin could help someone enter a state of enlightenment through a single note, or it could actually kill immortals with the pluck of a single string!

This was the power of someone who had reached the absolute pinnacle with a musical instrument!

Shun Long's fingers didn't stop, and with practiced movements, he plucked a second string before the melody of the first one could dissipate in the air.

Peng~

His fingers continued to move skillfully but without any hurry, as the quiet and soul-stirring melodic sounds started to spread even further away from the spacious room.

As he looked at his hands that continued to pluck the guqin's strings, Shun Long could feel his own soul being cleansed in the process, as a feeling of indescribable tranquility and calmness filled his heart!

A few minutes later, his hand plucked the final string of the guqin as he finished the song, before he then raised his head and looked at the person who was sitting in front of him.

It was a peerlessly beautiful woman dressed in black armor, with long black hair tied in a ponytail and mesmerizing purple-colored eyes.

This gorgeous woman had a look of infatuation on her face, while her gaze that was looking at 'Shun Long' was no different as if she was staring at her entire world, completely ignoring anything else in her surroundings.

A myriad of emotions appeared in Shun Long's heart the moment that he saw this peerlessly beautiful woman in front of him whose looks weren't inferior to even Liu Mei's, while a single name had appeared in his mind at the same time

"Hua Fengyu!"

This was the 3rd commander of his Heaven Trampling Legion!

The scene in Shun Long's eyes then instantly shattered, while the myriad of memories were rapidly integrating themselves inside his mind, as Shun Long found himself returning back to the small city where the test of the Holy sect was taking place.

As more and more fragments of different scenes were still appearing in his mind one after the other, Shun Long only needed a moment to realize what was going on as a single thought appeared in his mind

"These... are all my own memories."

At that moment, Shun Long unconsciously raised his head to look in the sky above him, only to see 3 bright balls of qi floating inside the 'Monarch's Hourglass'. He could feel large amounts of qi stored inside the 3 balls, while their color had also changed, and was no longer a white one but a bright silver instead!

It only took a moment for Shun Long to realize that he had unconsciously fallen into a state of enlightenment, unintentionally beginning his breakthrough to the Nascent Soul stage.

At the same time, cold sweat had appeared on his forehead, realizing how dangerous a breakthrough in this place really was.

After all, he was completely unable to fight if anyone happened to attack him at this moment, causing him to fail in his breakthrough and most likely injure his soul in the process.

And yet, Shun Long also knew, that he was also unable to suppress his breakthrough at this point even if he wanted to.

The only thing that he could do, was to try and finish it as quickly as possible.

The gigantic black-colored vortex above his head continued to absorb the qi from the entire city like a black hole, as it continued to supply Shun Long with enormous amounts of pure qi.

Although the purity of this qi wasn't even close to that of the 'Heaven Swallowing vine', Shun Long didn't need to absorb it, and he only needed to make use of it to merge the remaining 3 balls of qi into one.

During this time, although there were no longer any vivid-like scenes like earlier, fragments of memories continued to appear inside his mind, one after the other, making the breakthrough to the Nascent Soul stage even more difficult!

Shun Long could feel that he was standing on a tight rope while trying hard to maintain his lucidity, and keep himself from falling asleep and losing himself into his memories.

Half an hour later, after absorbing enormous amounts of qi in the process, the 3 balls of qi had been merged into a single, bright silver ball that was emitting large amounts of qi.

This was the culmination of the previous 81 balls of qi from the pinnacle of the Spirit realm, all condensed into one.

Taking a deep breath, Shun Long closed his eyes for a single moment, before he waved his hand, as an alchemy bottle with a single pill inside appeared in front of him.

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Chapter 403: Nascent Soul

Inside the alchemy bottle was a single, light blue-colored pill with pale green lines on its surface.

This was a top-grade rank 5 'Icicle soul pill' that Shun Long had refined for himself and Liu Mei using the 'icicle soul grass' that he had obtained from the rank 5 'Snow apes' in the Ten thousand beasts' mountain range.

The value of this pill even exceeded that of a raw 'icicle soul grass' by almost 10 times, allowing a cultivator at the peak of rank 9 of the Spirit realm to condense their soul inside their spiritual space during the breakthrough to the Nascent Soul stage even more perfectly.

To refine this pill, Shun Long had used half a dozen of rank 5 medicinal herbs as supplementary medicinal ingredients, as well as the blood essence of the rank 5 'snow apes'.

Every magic beast that had reached the rank 5 or above, had a special type of blood inside their hearts called 'blood essence'.

The value of the blood essence was only inferior to a magic beast's beast core, and sometimes, depending on the magic beasts, the blood essence may be even more valuable than the beast core itself!

Using the blood essence of the early rank 5 and the middle rank 5 snow apes to refine these pills increased the efficiency of the 'icicle soul pills' by at least 30 percent than a normal top-grade rank 5 'icicle soul pill'.

Holding the light blue-colored pill in his hand, Shun Long could feel a frosty feeling permeating his body, almost as if he had dove into a frozen lake that was trying to directly freeze his soul.

With his 'Monarch's Eternal body' that had already reached the peak of the fourth stage long ago, Shun Long clearly understood, that this feeling that came from the 'icicle soul pill' in his hands wasn't something that was affecting his body, but instead, something that was directly affecting his soul.

The moment that he placed the 'icicle soul pill' in his mouth, Shun Long could feel his thoughts slowing down, almost as if his soul was suddenly placed inside a lake of ice.

And yet, Shun Long knew, that if he wanted to successfully complete his breakthrough to the Nascent Soul stage, he had to get past this stage of condensing his soul inside his spiritual space that would then transform into a spiritual sea!

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In the spacious hall inside the luxurious white palace that pierced the clouds, the disciples of the Holy sect were staring at the scene inside the screen of light with eyes filled with curiosity and shock.

The enormous black vortex above Shun Long's head had already covered the entire city, and was only now starting to decrease in size.

Although this was only one city among the one thousand cities of the third test, how could a black vortex that had covered an entire city fail to be noticed by the disciples of the Holy sect!?

Looking at the white-robed Elder Zhuan whose eyes were also staring at this scene as well, a young man turned his head to look at him before he asked curiously

"Elder Zhuan, could this actually be a Nascent Soul vortex?"

The moment that this question left the young man's mouth, the entire hall descended into silence, as everyone turned their gazes towards the white-robed Elder as they waited for his answer.

Elder Zhuan seemed to have instinctively wanted to shake his head in response, but at the same time, he wasn't confident enough to deny this either!

The reason was because the enormous black vortex did indeed resemble a Nascent Soul vortex!

After a few moments of silence, Elder Zhuan who was still staring at the gigantic screen of light slowly shook his head, before he said in a thoughtful tone

"It is impossible for a Nascent Soul vortex to be this big, but in this world, nothing is truly impossible..."

Additionally... the possibility of this vortex being created by an immortal-grade cultivation technique isn't impossible either...

In any case, as long as this person manages to pass the fourth test, we will definitely know the answer."

Elder Zhuan's words were like a sudden bolt of lightning that brought shock to the hearts of the disciples inside the hall.

Although they had guessed that there was probably something extraordinary about this black vortex, Elder Zhuan's guess wasn't something that could be easily accepted, causing hushed discussions to fill the hall!

"Immortal grade cultivation technique? Can there possibly be immortal grade cultivation techniques outside of the central region?"

"I don't think so! This is just a guess in the end."

"Even Elder Zhuan doesn't seem confident in this matter. After all, aside from senior brother Chen who had a fortuitous encounter, I don't think that even inner disciples have immortal grade cultivation techniques!"

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As the disciples of the Holy sect continued to debate over this matter, rumbling sounds could be heard inside Shun Long's spiritual space, as an illusionary sea had started to form itself.

Shun Long could feel that below his soul that was on the verge of condensing itself inside his spiritual space, his spiritual strength was rapidly transforming itself into an enormous sea!

Shun Long immediately understood that this was the creation of his spiritual sea!

He had already heard from Little Black, that the moment that a cultivator entered the Nascent Soul stage, their spiritual strength would entirely transform into a spiritual sea.

The power of a person's soul sense was also directly related to the purity of their soul, as well as their spiritual sea!

An hour quickly passed, and at the same moment that the enormous black vortex above his head disappeared back inside his body, Shun Long who was already just a step away from entering the Nascent Soul stage, could feel the 'icicle soul pill' providing enormous amounts of energy to his soul, before his spiritual space violently shook!

At the same moment that he could feel his Nascent soul successfully condensing itself and becoming hundreds of times more powerful than before, Shun Long could feel that a vast spiritual sea had also formed itself inside his spiritual space.

And right above this spiritual sea the 'Stone of Time' was calmly floating in the air, almost as if it was overlooking the changes in its own home!

At this moment, Shun Long knew that he had finally entered the Nascent Soul stage!

However, just when Shun Long thought that his breakthrough was over and he was about to open his eyes, he suddenly felt his blood churning inside his body, like a volcano that was about to explode!

His arms and legs started to grow protective black scales that resembled black armor while immense amounts of energy started to fill his body, making Shun Long feel as if something had finally woken up inside him after thousands of years of slumber!

Chapter 404: Bloodline of a King of magic beasts

Shun Long could sense the changes that were taking place in his body even without opening his eyes, as more and more energy was filling his body without stop.

He could feel as if an unending sea of qi had appeared inside him, while even his muscles, bones and tendons, were also being empowered by this strange energy as well.

This was the first time that Shun Long had met something that could empower both his qi and his body at the same time!

And yet, this unending stream of energy had only appeared for a single moment before it instantly disappeared.

At the same time, Shun Long could feel his burning blood that had started to calm down as well, while the black scales that had appeared on his body had also started to vanish, leaving behind no traces in the process, almost as if they had never existed in the first place!

At that moment, 2 words appeared in Shun Long's mind, as he then mumbled to himself in an uncertain voice

"Dragon Bloodline?"

Opening his eyes, Shun Long immediately turned his gaze towards his hands, but there were no traces of any scales anywhere on his body.

And yet, based on his memories, how could Shun Long not understand, that the thing inside his soul that seemed to have woken up after his breakthrough to the Nascent Soul stage, was precisely this bloodline?!

Although he knew that his memories weren't complete, Shun Long could clearly understand the meaning behind having a bloodline, especially one that came from a powerful king of magic beasts like a dragon!

Cultivators with special bloodlines could activate their bloodline's effect, augmenting their strength and obtaining different benefits according to the level of their bloodline as well as their level of purity.

At the same time, Shun Long also knew that there were only 2 ways of obtaining a bloodline.

The first way, was for a cultivator to have had an ancestor in their family who was extremely powerful in the past and had a special bloodline of his own, allowing his descendants to inherit it as well in the future!

This was the most common way of inheriting a bloodline, but it was also the one with the weakest effects as well, as the purity of the bloodline that a descendant would inherit would be up to luck.

If someone was lucky or was born with extreme talent and had inherited their ancestor's genes, they could inherit 90 or even 100 percent of their ancestor's bloodline purity, but if they were unlucky, they would only be able to inherit 10 percent of it, or in some cases not even 1 percent!

As for the second way, it could actually guarantee that a cultivator could obtain a bloodline with 100 percent purity, but it was almost impossible to achieve in reality.

It was by having a powerful magic beast to willingly offer some of its blood essence, thus absorbing it and obtaining its bloodline effects as well!

However, magic beasts by nature were extremely unwilling to offer even a single drop of their blood essence, as that could weaken them for hundreds, and in some cases even for thousands of years!

Even magic beasts that had a master were often unwilling to offer their blood essence to their master.

Of course, even if a magic beast was willing to offer their blood, it didn't necessarily mean that a cultivator would successfully obtain its bloodline at the first try either.

A single attempt may require a single drop of blood essence, but it could also require dozens, hundreds, and some cases even thousands of drops depending on the strength of the bloodline and the magic beast!

At the same time, activating a bloodline didn't come without a cost.

Although a cultivator could obtain the bloodline's effects for a limited amount of time after burning a part of their blood, once the bloodline's effects were over if they had expended too much of their blood essence they would be greatly weakened, and would have to wait for a long period of time until their blood essence was replenished!

At that moment, a myriad of different emotions appeared in Shun Long's heart as he realized one vital point!

"This isn't just any Dragon's Bloodline, but Little Black's own bloodline!"

As this thought appeared in his mind, Shun Long wanted to instinctively enter the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time' where Little Black was, but remembering that this was still the Holy sect's test, as well as the fact that Little Black was still absorbing the dragonstone and could very likely be woken up after sensing that Shun Long had awakened his bloodline, made him instantly discard this idea!

After staring at his hands in a daze for a few more moments, Shun Long calmed himself down, before he turned his attention towards his surroundings.

After all, this was still the Holy sect's test, and obtaining the Holy sect's token was a top priority if he wanted to pass the test.

The moment that he raised his head to look at his surroundings however, Shun Long saw a baffling scene appear in his vision.

The old and half-destroyed buildings around him were actually no longer as damaged as they previously were, and instead, they seemed to have been restored back to a much better condition!

Even the half-destroyed broken tower that the golden-robed young man had turned into a pile of ash with that enormous flame fist earlier, seemed as if it had been brought back to how it was before that attack!

It was almost as if time had been reversed in this place, restoring everything in this place back to its original appearance!

Closing his eyes, Shun Long stayed silent for a few moments, before a bright blue light suddenly appeared in his right hand.

With a deep look in his eyes, Shun Long activated the 'Monarch's Hourglass' causing his eyes to turn golden, while at the same time a single, silver-colored ball of qi appeared inside the invisible figure of the hourglass.

Chapter 405: Time Reversal

Turning his attention towards the half-broken tower in the distance, Shun Long flew towards it without any hesitation, before placing his right hand on the tower's walls!

His golden eyes had a serious look inside them as he stared at the spot where his hand was touching, before he mumbled to himself in a low, almost inaudible voice

"Time... reversal."

As soon as his voice left his mouth, the bright blue light coming from his hand immediately expanded, quickly covering the entire tower in just a few moments!

Shun Long could feel more than 10 percent of his own qi being sapped in an instant, as the half-broken tower was being 'restored' back to its previous condition at a speed visible in the naked eye.

Just a few moments later, Shun Long retracted his hand from the tower's wall, and despite the tower still being in a half-broken state, it was in a much better condition than the rest of the buildings around it.

This was one of the moves that Shun Long had comprehended by himself upon breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage, 'Time Reversal'!

In a sense, the 'Time Prison' that he had comprehended in the past, the 'Eternal Banishment', and this 'Time Reversal', were no different than self-created martial skills.

Using his qi, Shun Long could reverse the time around an item, bringing it back to its original condition.

Of course, if Shun Long wanted to, he could restore this tower back to perfect condition in just a few moments, but more than half of his qi was required for such an action.

Reversing time and restoring an item's condition back to who knew how many years ago, even if it was an inanimate thing like a half-broken tower, still required an enormous amount of qi expenditure!

Looking at the receding blue glow in his hands that was returning back to his body, Shun Long didn't move immediately from the spot he was standing on, as various thoughts flashed through his mind one after the other

"Although 'Time Reversal' doesn't seem to be too useful in a fight at first glance, in a sense, it is no different than turning back time!

Even though it is impossible for it to allow me to travel back in time, it has more than simply one use in the end.

I wonder if I can use it to repair cauldrons or formations this way. Hehe, that would be no different than a quack formation master.

The only problem with it is, that the effects of the passage of time are too obvious, making it too easy for others to understand that it involves the Dao of Time...

At the same time, I wonder... now that I have broken through to the early rank 1 of the Nascent Soul stage, perhaps my Eternal Banishment will be able to affect even peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivators.

Although it requires so much of my qi, it is still an instant-kill move that leaves behind no traces in the end.

This is definitely the best skill if I want to stealthily kill someone... even opening a space tear and crushing someone's heart pales in comparison to it.

The only problem is, that it can't affect enemies whose cultivation is higher than mine by an entire rank.

Hmm... even if I can't fully control it well enough now, upon breaking through to the late-stages of the Nascent Soul stage or even the Dao King realm, my control over it will definitely advance by many times."

After sorting out his thoughts, Shun Long took a deep breath before he decided to put the memories that had appeared in his mind aside for now, as he decided to stir his soul sense for the first time.

After all, this was still the Holy sect's test, and he could not afford to delay obtaining the Holy sect's token any longer.

Closing his eyes, Shun Long stirred the energy inside his spiritual sea, before an invisible green ball that contained his soul sense exploded out from his body.

He could feel his short black hair raising upwards in the process as if a gust of wind had appeared around his body, while the green ball started to expand even further away from his location.

Shun Long decided to not hold back, curious to see how far his soul sense could extend.

Even before breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage, his spirit sense could still leave his body and extend a few meters around him.

Now that he had broken through to the Nascent Soul stage however, this effect had surely been augmented by many times!

The green ball containing Shun Long's soul sense continued to expand, as more and more scenes of empty and half-broken buildings that were on the brink of collapse appeared in his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, the green ball had already expanded in a radius of nearly 3 miles!

Although 3 miles was only a tenth compared to Little Black who could use his soul sense while he was still a peak rank 3 magic beast and could cover an area of 30 miles around Shun Long, Little Black's soul was only weakened after he had entered the 'Stone of Time' and had to restart his cultivation, and wasn't fractured into different pieces like Shun Long's.

For a cultivator who had just broken through to the Nascent Soul stage to be able to extend their soul sense for 3 miles, this was already an unbelievable feat!

As his soul sense had covered more than half of the city, Shun Long immediately spotted a group of 7 people fighting almost 2 miles away from him, towards the north of the city.

Although it was practically impossible to see the faces of the people who were fighting since they were covered by dense amounts of overflowing qi, Shun Long was certain that it was the golden-robed young man's group fighting against the black-robed young woman's.

At the same time, Shun Long clearly remembered that the golden-robed young man had seemed certain that the black-robed young woman was the one who had the Holy sect's token, while she hadn't directly denied this either.

Thus, after thinking about it for a while, Shun Long shot towards the north of the city without any hesitation!

Now that he had already advanced to the Nascent Soul stage as well, he could certainly match up against the golden-robed young man, the black-robed old man as well as the black-robed young woman!

As for who would obtain the Holy sect's token, that still remained to be seen.

...

At the same time that Shun Long was flying towards the north of the city, heading towards the place where the golden-robed young man was fighting against the black-robed young woman's group, in the outskirts of another small city in this world, a white-robed Liu Mei was leading an enormous army of undead creatures as they marched towards the city's gates!

Chapter 406: Liu Mei's advancement

A little more than 5 miles away from the city, a group of nearly 130 disciples were gathered there, all of them staring at the undead army in front of Liu Mei with disbelieving looks on their faces.

An army of more than 1000 jade-white skeletons were following behind 50 undead knights that were clad in black armor, as they all headed towards the city gates in the distance!

However, neither the 1000 white skeletons nor the 50 undead knights were the most eye-catching and shocking creatures in this scene.

Instead, right in the midst of the white skeleton army was an enormous 30m(100ft) tall bizarre undead beast, with a white-robed, white-veiled young woman sitting on its back!

This beast's appearance was extremely sinister and bizarre.

It had 4 thick and large black-colored legs that resembled horse hooves, as well as a gigantic body, but it didn't have any arms or a head!

Instead, in the region of its torso was a large, black-colored mouth, with rows of white teeth being exposed.

The appearance of this creature was so terrifying, that it brought chills down to the spines of everyone who turned their eyes towards it, while even the criminals on top of the city walls were no exception to this.

"What... What is this thing?"

"It-It looks like some kind of magic beast !?"

"Is this thing even a magic beast? Its aura is clearly at the early rank 1 of the Nascent Soul stage, but why does it feel so terrifying then?"

The 'criminals' on the city walls had shocked expressions on their faces as they stared at the enormous creature that Liu Mei was standing on, as they immediately prepared themselves for battle!

Liu Mei however had an unperturbed expression in her eyes, as she ordered her skeletons to continue marching forward towards the city gates.

After breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage, she had not only formed her own soul sense, but she also saw a huge increase in her spiritual strength as well!

At the same time, the number of skeletons and undead knights that she could summon increased by many times, but that wasn't the biggest change.

After breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage, Liu Mei also noticed, that she could use a large amount of her qi to summon this enormous creature as well, which she ended up naming Death eater!

The Death Eater's cultivation was at the same level as hers, and the same level as her undead knights at the same time, at the early rank 1 of the Nascent Soul stage, but its strength wasn't that simple.

Not only could it easily trample ten undead knights with a single stomp if it wanted, but Liu Mei could feel an intense hunger coming from this beast!

At the same time, that wasn't the third major change that Liu Mei noticed upon breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage.

Her skeletons and undead knights seemed to have become stronger, but now, she also had to use her own spirit sense, no, her own soul sense to restrain them from escaping her control!

Of course, this was a result of Liu Mei's Dao of Death strengthening itself, giving consciousness to her undead knights and her skeletons, and allowing them to become many times stronger during a fight!

Originally, Liu Mei knew that it needed around 10 of her skeletons if they wanted to kill a single cultivator at the same level as them, but after her breakthrough, 5 skeletons at the peak of rank 9 of the Spirit realm could probably take care of a peak rank 9 Spirit realm cultivator without too much difficulty!

The biggest problem that Liu Mei faced however, was using her soul sense to control the enormous Death eater!

This creature had terrifying urges to consume everything around it and cause endless havoc and death at its surroundings.

Of course, although it was challenging to control this undead creature, Liu Mei also knew that its strength was definitely terrifying!

Although she hadn't tested it just yet, she could clearly feel that, even if her 1000 skeletons and her 50 undead knights combined their strengths and attacked the Death eater together at the same time, they may not necessarily win!

Of course, to obtain this level of strength, Liu Mei's breakthrough was anything but easy!

She had nearly fallen into the depths of hell, as the Blood Absorption art showed its negative effects for the first time.

During her breakthrough, she could feel an intense feeling of bloodlust sprouting from inside her, trying to affect her mind, almost as if it was trying to corrupt her and turn her into a bloodthirsty demon that wanted nothing but chaos!

It was at that moment that the purple-colored pill that she had consumed before her breakthrough finally showed its effects!

This pill was something that Shun Long had personally concocted for her using the rank 5 'Dreamy ash flower' as the main ingredient.

Based on what the alchemists in the 'City of Sin' knew, the 'Dreamy ash flower' had only one use:

To be grinded into dust and produce a powder that could help a cultivator who was suffering from mental illnesses!

However, Shun Long knew that this wasn't the only use of this rank 5 medicinal herb.

Using it as the main medicinal ingredient, he could concoct a pill that could help Liu Mei retain clarity in her mind, and suppress the negative effects that the 'Blood Absorption art' had on her during her breakthrough!

Of course, as a top-grade rank 5 pill, the effects that the pill had on the peak rank 9 Spirit realm Liu Mei were extremely potent, helping her suppress the bloodlust from the 'Blood Absorption art' in the end and allowing her to successfully complete her breakthrough.

Standing on the Death Eater's back, Liu Mei first threw a glance at the disciples who were staring at her from the plains a few miles away from the city, before she turned her attention back towards the enormous city gates, and the 'criminals' of the Holy sect who were stationed there.

Chapter 407: Sieging the city

Seeing that Liu Mei's skeletons were less than a mile away from the small city and were heading towards the city gates without stopping, the disciples that were staring at this scene from the distance had disbelieving looks on their faces, almost unable to believe what they were seeing

"Is she crazy? Does she really intend to siege the city by herself?"

"Maybe... she has 1000 of those skeletons, as well as 50 of those knights in black armor and that huge ugly beast... perhaps it's not impossible?"

A young man in red robes chuckled when he heard this, and looking at Liu Mei who was confidently storming the city, he said in a mocking tone

"Hehe, it is indeed not impossible for her to succeed in killing those dogs with that army of hers as well as that beast she is riding on, but even if she manages to kill them all, she is doomed to suffer even if she somehow survives!

It's only a matter of time until she attracts the attention of one of the peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivators who will come and take care of her.

After all, even though those scum on top of the city walls are only at the late-stages of the Spirit realm and the rank 1 of the Nascent Soul stage, they are still useful as guard dogs. There is no way that those idiots inside the city will allow their own dogs to be killed like that."

Serious expressions appeared on those disciples' faces when they heard the red-robed young man's words.

This person was the only peak rank 3 Nascent Soul expert in this group of disciples and he was also the one who had led the attack in this city half a day ago.

However, not only was the number of disciples in this group much smaller than the alliance that Shun Long and the golden-robed young man were in, but this city also had 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage experts hidden inside it as well.

The moment that this red-robed man's group found out about this, they immediately turned around and fled, not daring to siege the city any longer.

As a single peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, he had no confidence in fighting against 3 other cultivators at the same level all by himself!

And yet, he wasn't anxious about taking the Holy sect's token either, neither was he afraid of Liu Mei taking it by herself.

Let alone the fact that a single peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator could easily take care of her and her undead army by himself, Liu Mei could actually be useful to him if she ended up killing even half of the 'criminals' who were standing guard on the city walls!

That way, his own alliance would face less resistance in the future and would be able to conquer the city with greater ease.

As for the second reason why the red-robed young man wasn't anxious, was because he already knew, that sooner or later, some more rank 3 Nascent Soul stage experts would come here from the nearby cities.

After all, there were only 1000 tokens of the Holy sect, and far more than simply 1000 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage experts, let alone those who were in the early and the middle of rank 3 as well.

Once the tokens from the nearby cities were obtained, this city would also become those people's target as well.

Although the competition would be much fiercer then, but he already knew that it was impossible for him to obtain the Holy sect's token in this city by himself.

At the same time that these thoughts flashed through the red-robed young man's mind, Liu Mei's undead army had already arrived just a few hundred meters away from the city walls.

At that moment, a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator who was standing on the walls stared at Liu Mei's army that was moving towards the city before he shouted loudly

"Attack!"

The moment that his voice resounded in the air, an endless barrage of attacks exploded from the cultivators on top of the city walls.

One thousand late-stage Spirit realm cultivators as well as rank 1 Nascent Soul stage experts, all launched out their attacks at the same time, blocking out the sky and leaving Liu Mei's army no room for retreat!

One by one, the skeletons that had no way to protect themselves started to break down into countless pieces, as they faced the endless barrage of attacks that bombarded them without stop.

And yet, despite the fact that dozens of them were being destroyed at every wave of attacks, the army of 1000 jade-white skeletons still continued to move forward towards the city walls.

As for Liu Mei's undead knights, they were much more resilient than the skeletons.

Although the attacks of the one thousand cultivators on the city walls were numerous and without end, there were also a thousand skeletons in Liu Mei's army as well, forcing them to spread out their range of attacks in order to hit all of the skeletons, thus causing the undead knights to not face too much difficulty in the process.

Although a handful of the undead knights were 'killed', the rest of them only had superficial injuries, while most attacks didn't even manage to pierce through their black armors.

After all, more than half of the criminals on top of the city walls were late-stage Spirit realm cultivators.

In front of the rank 1 Nascent Soul stage undead knights, their attacks couldn't be considered anything more than average!

Although these attacks could definitely destroy the skeletons who were much weaker individually and were only at the peak of rank 9 in the Spirit realm, the undead knights that had already advanced into the Nascent Soul stage were on a completely different level.

However, the one who had it the easiest was actually the Death eater and Liu Mei who was sitting on its back.

This terrifying beast opened its mouth, and easily swallowed the attacks that came its way, almost as if it was having a meal!

It didn't matter if they were flame arrows, huge stone rocks or ice shards, or if they came from the late-stage Spirit realm cultivators or from early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage ones, all of them were swallowed without any problem, as they entered the Death eater's mouth and disappeared without leaving behind any traces!

As for the attacks of the middle rank 1 Nascent Soul stage experts, although they fell upon the Death eater's massive body, they failed to cause any damage to the enormous beast who then completely ignored them.

Only the attacks of the few peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage experts seemed to be able to penetrate through its body, causing the massive beast to consciously avoid them!

In just a few moments, the enormous Death eater had arrived right in front of the city walls, along with Liu Mei's remaining army, as it stared at the cultivators on top of the walls with a hungry look in its eyes!

Chapter 408: The Death eater's power!

A little more than 400 skeletons, 43 undead knights as well as the Death eater that Liu Mei was sitting on, had now arrived in front of the city gates, as they stared at the nearly one thousand cultivators in front of them.

Although more than half of the original 1000 skeletons had been destroyed during the endless barrage of attacks, as well as 7 of her undead knights, Liu Mei didn't seem to have a change in her expression, as she kept staring at the criminals of the Holy sect who were staring at the Death eater with shock in their eyes.

Liu Mei however barely threw a glance at them, before she turned her attention towards the Death eater that she was riding on.

With a cold look in her gorgeous black eyes, she waved her hand, as she finally lifted some of her restrictions on it, and allowed the Death eater to go wild!

The 30m(100ft) tall terrifying beast, which was even taller than the city's 20m(66ft) tall city walls, looked at the cultivators below it and opened its enormous mouth letting out an ear-grating roar before it jumped in their midst with obvious hunger and excitement to kill!

The moment that the Death eater's thick legs touched the city walls, the stone walls instantly crumbled, as the criminals there hurriedly opened the distance between themselves and the enormous beast, while sending another wave of attacks towards it at the same time.

The Death eater however didn't seem to mind these attacks, and with an aura that oozed of excitement and bloodlust, it opened its enormous mouth as it immediately swallowed a handful of late-stage Spirit realm cultivators as well as an early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator.

The 5 cultivators heart-wrenching cries resounded in the air, their voices unable to conceal their pain and horror in the slightest, as they shouted from the top of their lungs while they were inside the Death eater's mouth.

At the same time, looks of terror had appeared on the faces of the rest of the criminals on top of the city walls, as along with the screams, sounds of bones being crushed and munched could be heard from the Death eater's mouth!

Despite hearing the cries for help that were filled with fear and pain however, Liu Mei had an unperturbed expression on her face, without any hints of sympathy in her eyes.

Upon arriving in this place and starting the third test, she clearly remembered the reason why these people had been sent here.

Raping men, women and children, killing thousands of mortals and cultivators alike, destroying countless families, these were the crimes that the Holy sect had placed these people here for.

Liu Mei had already seen the cruel side of people more than once, as the City of Sin was an actual den of criminals, thus she felt no compassion for these people.

Instead, killing them could be considered a form of revenge for the families whose lives had been destroyed by them.

After all, even in the cultivation world where killing was rampant, most cultivators still had their own morals, almost as if there was a set of unwritten rules that they would all abide by.

Usually, unless it was a deep grudge at the same level as a family feud, cultivators wouldn't easily harm mortals, even if they belonged to an enemies' family.

After all, even Heaven grade cultivators had a lifespan of at least 1000 years, let alone peak rank 9 Spirit realm experts and Nascent Soul stage cultivators like these people who could live for at least 10,000 years.

How many generations of mortals would be harmed if they fell in their hands?

However, there was one thing that Liu Mei detested even more than those cultivators who killed mortals for their own enjoyment... rape!

This was the thing that Liu Mei detested from the bottom of her heart!

She could clearly remember how back in Cui Guoliang's 'Vermilion Realm', the disciples of the 'Poison Hall' had secretly assaulted her while one of them had even coated his weapon with some kind of aphrodisiac.

If it wasn't for Shun Long saving her back then, she would have most likely chosen to end her life and take those disciples of the 'Poison Hall' along with her in the afterlife.

Thus, seeing these people in front of her dying to the Death eater's jaws didn't cause Liu Mei even the slightest bit of guilt, despite hearing their soul-wrenching cries for help that were only growing louder and louder.

"Demon! You are a demon!"

"Someone! Someone quickly call senior Meng Yin!"

The criminals around Liu Mei shouted loudly when they saw the horrifying scene in front of their eyes, while they continued with their barrage of attacks against the enormous 30m(100ft) tall Death eater!

Liu Mei however wasn't planning on just sitting there and watch as these people attacked her.

With a cold look in her eyes, she raised her left hand and pointed forward, causing the more than 400 skeletons and 43 undead knights to immediately join the fight, attacking the cultivators on top of the city walls.

However, this wasn't the end of it!

As the Death eater continued to go on a rampage, chasing after the peak rank 9 Spirit realm and rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivators around it, Liu Mei who was sitting on its back suddenly closed her eyes, as a black ball filled with death qi appeared between her hands.

"Quickly! Attack her! No matter what she is trying to do, don't let her finish it!"

A peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator who was the closest to Liu Mei, was the first one to shout, attracting everyone's attention, before he raised his sword and immediately shot himself towards her, completely ignoring the jade-white skeletons and the undead knights around him!

He didn't know what Liu Mei was planning, but he wasn't willing to wait until she finished with it.

Holding the thin, red-colored sword in his hand, he shot to the sky, and ignoring the rampaging Death eater that was recklessly killing and eating the cultivators around it, the man aimed his sword towards Liu Mei's throat.

At that moment however, Liu Mei snapped her eyes open, and looking at the peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert who was quickly flying towards her and was intending to completely ignore the Death eater, her lips slightly parted, as she opened her mouth and uttered a single word, one that brought chills down to the spine of anyone who heard it

"Death."

As this single and seemingly simple word left Liu Mei's mouth, the ball of death qi between her hands suddenly exploded, immediately covering the gigantic body of the Death eater.

A terrifying death aura covered the 30m(100ft) tall beast, as the enormous Death eater suddenly stopped rampaging, and turned its attention towards the man with the thin, red-colored sword in his hands.

Chapter 409: Shaking the city!

Raising one of its gigantic 4 legs, the Death eater 'looked' at the man who was flying towards Liu Mei, before it stomped its leg down violently, like a giant that was about to step on an ant!

The peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator was startled when he felt the enormous Death eater abruptly turning its attention towards him, while at the same time, a sense of lethal danger had suddenly appeared in his heart.

He didn't understand why, but the early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage beast in front of him actually made him feel threatened.

And yet, despite seeing the enormous leg that was descending upon him, the middle-aged man didn't back down!

Instead, he changed the target of his sword, from Liu Mei to the Death eater's leg, as he snorted angrily and said

"Hmph! You think you can go against me with just an early rank 1 Nascent Soul stage beast... know your place!"

Suppressing the danger that had sprouted from the bottom of his heart and was becoming even more intense with every passing moment, the middle-aged man's sword lit up with a bright light, as he swung it sideways, sending out a powerful slash towards the Death eater's leg!

The scene that followed after this however, did not only shock the middle-aged man, but the rest of the criminals around him as well who happened to see it, as well as the disciples of the alliance who were staring at the city walls from the distance a few miles away from the city.

Contrary to the peak rank 1 Nascent Soul man's expectations, the 'powerful slash' that he had expected to slash open the Death eater's leg did not only fail to harm the enormous beast in the slightest, but instead, it was instantly obliterated!

Unable to hide the shock in his eyes, the peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert had no time to analyze why his attack had failed, and could only raise his sword in response, in an attempt to block the enormous black leg that continued its descend towards him and was now just a few meters away from him!

The moment that his sword met the Death eater's gigantic leg however, the middle-aged man could feel an unstoppable force striking his body, immediately sending him flying back into the ground.

BOOOM!

The moment that the Death eater's black leg descended on the peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator's body, a powerful earthquake suddenly erupted, shaking half of the city, causing even those cultivators who were fighting with Liu Mei's skeletons and undead knights to involuntarily turn their eyes towards its direction.

The rowdy battlefield that was filled with screams and shouts just a moment ago immediately fell silent, as everyone turned their eyes towards Liu Mei and the Death eater.

The hideous beast slowly raised its leg from the ground, revealing the mangled and already destroyed body of a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator below it. A long and thin sword was lying by his side, but even with his rank 2 gold grade weapon, the peak rank 1 Nascent Soul cultivator's body had already turned into meat paste from the Death eater's terrifying stomp!

Looking at the fresh blood that was dripping from the Death eater's leg, looks of shock, as well as incredulousness and disbelief had appeared on the eyes of the disciples that were 5 miles away from the city, unable to take in the scene in front of their eyes

"What?"

"How is this possible?"

It wasn't just the few Spirit realm cultivators from the alliance that were shocked, even the rank 1 and the rank 2 Nascent Soul stage cultivators, and even the young man in red robes who had already reached the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul stage had looks of disbelief in their eyes when they saw this scene.

After all, it was clear that the Death eater's aura was merely at the early rank 1 of the Nascent Soul stage, while the middle-aged man was clearly a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage expert!

And yet, not only had that person died despite the disparity in their cultivation, but it was done with a single stomp!

A young woman at the peak rank 2 in the Nascent Soul stage slowly approached the red-robed young man, as she suddenly asked in a voice full of skepticism

"Senior brother... could it be that that beast is actually at the middle rank 2 of the Nascent Soul stage or even higher?

Otherwise... this isn't possible..."

The red-robed young man however simply shook his head without answering, as his eyes were intently staring at the white-veiled young woman on top of the beast's back.

How could he not know that even an early rank 2 Nascent Soul stage cultivator was unable to kill that middle-aged man with a single hit?!

Only a middle rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert, or someone who was even stronger could possibly achieve such a feat.

However, as a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage expert, he could clearly understand that Liu Mei's and the Death eater's auras were only at the early rank 1 of the Nascent Soul stage!

Of course, although the young man was shocked, he didn't know that to achieve this result, not only had Liu Mei used the Death eater's full force, but the moment that she had said the word 'Death' earlier and allowed the black ball of death qi in her hands to fall on the Death eater's back, she had used the first stage of the 'Death's chant'.

The Death eater by itself could fight against the peak rank 1 Nascent Soul middle-aged man without any problem. However, augmented by Liu Mei's Saint low-grade martial skill, the powerful beast's strength rose all the way to the middle of rank 2 in the Nascent Soul stage!

Despite its aura being only at the early of rank 1 in the Nascent Soul, it was simply impossible for a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator to survive from its attack!

At that moment however, as the red-robed young man continued to stare at Liu Mei on top of the Death eater's back, his eyes suddenly narrowed as he stared deeper inside the city.

A cold smile then appeared on his lips, as he mumbled to himself in an almost indiscernible voice

"They have finally come."

As these words left the young man's mouth, half a mile away from Liu Mei, an old man in black robes, a middle-aged man with eyes that resembled a snake's, as well as an old woman in red armor, all appeared practically at the same time, staring at Liu Mei on the Death eater's back with nonchalant looks in their eyes.

Chapter 410: Liu Mei's trump card

Although the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage experts had nonchalant looks on their faces, the killing intent coming from their bodies showed that they weren't planning on giving Liu Mei any chance to escape from this place.

However, Liu Mei didn't seem too surprised by the 3 criminals' sudden appearance.

Despite sensing the aura coming from their bodies which made it obvious that they were all peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage experts, Liu Mei still had a calm expression on her face behind her white veil, as she continued to sit on the Death eater's back, almost if she had already expected their arrival just now.

As for the Death eater, despite having its strength augmented thanks to Liu Mei's 'Death chant' which made it equal to a middle rank 2 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, and despite it certainly not being a match for the 3 people around it, it still didn't seem to be afraid of the 3 peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage experts that had already surrounded it. However, due to Liu Mei's soul sense suppressing it naturally, unless it was allowed to attack, the 30m(100ft) tall enormous black beast wouldn't move an inch!

At the same time, Liu Mei's skeletons and her undead knights also stopped fighting with the rest of the criminals around them, as they quickly surrounded the Death eater, looking like they were protecting the enormous beast!

The old man in black robes didn't seem to mind the fact that Liu Mei was gathering her skeletons and her undead knights around the Death eater, and with a sinister look on his face, he revealed his crooked teeth as he then asked with a smile

"Little girl, are you in such a hurry to die? Don't you see those idiotic brats over there who don't even dare to step foot within 5 miles from this city? Don't tell me that you don't understand the reason behind that!? Hehe, or do you perhaps think that you are even stronger than all of them combined?"

The moment that the black-robed old man finished his words, ugly looks appeared on the faces of the disciples in the alliance 5 miles away from the city.

It was almost as if that person was inviting them to step foot into the city if they had the guts.

However, since the red-robed young man in their group didn't speak and chose to remain silent while watching this scene, no one else dared to rebut the old man's words.

After all, it was true that they had already tried to enter the city once, but they had already suffered a catastrophic defeat!

From their original group of 170 people, 40 disciples ended up losing their lives, completely unable to put up any resistance!

Additionally, if it wasn't because the old man's group didn't chase after them the moment that they left the city, the red-robed young man was certain that more than half of the members of his alliance would have died back then, while the rest of them would most likely be forced to scatter in the wild before regrouping in the future.

Without waiting for Liu Mei's response, the old woman in red armor narrowed her eyes when she heard the old man's words, before she said in an ice-cold voice

"What's the point of chatting with a dead person? Just kill her and get this over with!"

The middle-aged man with vertical irises that resembled a snake's nodded his head in agreement, while his eyes stared at Liu Mei without any change in his expression, almost as if he was looking at a corpse.

"Hahaha, alright. Let me have the honors then. After all, I love fresh meat the most!"

The black-robed old man said as he stared at Liu Mei on the Death eater's back, before licking his lips in excitement, ready to make his move.

Seeing that the peak rank 3 Nascent Soul old man was just about to attack, in the alliance of disciples 5 miles away from the city, the young woman at the peak rank 2 of the Nascent Soul stage looked at the red-robed young man next to her, before she asked in a curious voice

"Senior brother, should we try and help her? Although she is only at the early rank 1 of the Nascent Soul, perhaps she can be useful to us the next time we attack the city.

As long as she can do the same thing as today and fight against those scum in the city walls by herself, it should be more than enough!"

The red-robed young man who was still staring at the Death Eater in the distance seemed to have fallen into deep thoughts for a few moments, but he eventually shook his head before he said in a disappointed tone

"The risk is not worth it. The moment that we enter the vicinity of the city, neither that snake-eyed man or that disgusting old hag will let us get close to her easily. And even if they did, it's very likely that I will suffer some injuries in that case. It is definitely not worth it!

If she wasn't too rash and had simply joined our alliance, we could definitely wait for one more person at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul to arrive before we attacked the city. By then, we would have more than a just 50 percent chance of success if we fought together!

However, being rash has already sealed her fate! Since she chose to attack the city by herself, she can only pay the price for this."

Although the red-robed young man seemed calm when he said these words, it was obvious that he was extremely disappointed!

After all, adding a thousand peak rank 9 Spirit realm skeletons to his alliance, 50 undead knights and that enormous monster that could probably fight against a middle rank 2 Nascent Soul stage expert without a problem, could have proven to be an immense help.

At the same time, the young man was also interested in the type of Dao Liu Mei had comprehended to be able to summon such immensely powerful creatures, practically at the same level of cultivation as herself!

No... the Death Eater that she had summoned alone, was definitely much stronger than most rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivators since it could obviously fight above its level.

Even without Liu Mei's Death chant that had augmented its strength, it could probably fight against a peak rank 1 Nascent Soul stage cultivator head-on without necessarily losing!

Looking at the old man at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul stage that was about to make his move, Liu Mei actually didn't choose to try and escape.

Instead, there was a resolute look in her beautiful black eyes behind her white veil, as she then waved her hand, taking out a pill bottle from her spatial ring with a single red-colored pill stored inside it.

Seeing the pill bottle that had appeared in Liu Mei's hands, a sinister and at the same time mocking smile was formed on the old man's lips, before he asked her in a mocking tone, almost as if he was a hyena that was looking at a small, defenseless rabbit that was trying its hardest to survive

"Hehehe, is that your trump card? A single pill? Hahaha!"

The moment that he finished his words, the old man didn't wait for Liu Mei's response nor did he wait for her to consume the pill in her hands, as he suddenly shot towards her with that same mocking look on his face.

No matter what that pill was, he was certain that there was no way for a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage expert like himself to be harmed by Liu Mei's pill, unless it was an extraordinarily powerful poison pill.

However, even if it was a poison pill that could somehow harm late-stage Nascent Soul experts, the old man still had a peak rank 5 anti-toxin pill in his spatial ring.

No matter what that woman in front of him was intending to do, she was bound to die here today.

Despite the mocking tone in the old man's voice Liu Mei's lips actually curved up, forming a dazzling smile on her peerlessly beautiful face, as she then said in a nearly inaudible voice

"Right. This is the trump card that Long-ge prepared for me.

Although it was meant to save my life when I'm in danger, this is the only way to pass this third test!"

As she finished her words, Liu Mei raised her white veil revealing her alluring red lips, before she placed the red-colored pill in her mouth!