

## Ancient 119

Chapter 119 - 60: A Calamity Ruins Encounter (4k)\_3

"I don't know, I just saw him following behind."

"Didn't he rush out with us?"

"Damn it, we're screwed!"

At this moment, someone reached into their pocket and took out four bottles of Blue Blood and two bottles of Purification Stones.

Uncle Mu was stunned upon seeing these secret medicines.

"This kid is crazy! You all retreat first, don't hold us back here, I'm going back to rescue him!"

Uncle Mu, without a second thought, was about to charge into the depths of the white mist.

The child had already exposed the fact that he was associated with the Unclean for their sake and now had to face the Grave Digger.

He absolutely couldn't leave him here alone.

However, just as he was about to rush into the white mist, he saw a line of bloody words.

"Uncle Mu, what you need to do is protect the sanctuary and take Wanwan away. As for the rest, trust me."

Uncle Mu clenched his fist, his tightly gritted teeth filled with blood.

Because within the white mist in front of him, countless dark shadows were blocking his way.

"You all go ahead, I'll stay here and wait for him..."

Whether it was the investigators of the Ether Association or the Fallen of the Grave Diggers,

they all felt the terror brought by the Calamity Ruins.

Yan Feng was panting heavily as he fled through the crowd, his ears filled with eerie whispers that sent chills down his spine.

When he came to the underground palace earlier, he also encountered a Calamity Ruin once.

One of his teammates couldn't withstand the mental erosion and turned into an idiot.

The scene was simply hair-raising.

At this moment, Yan Ye suddenly appeared in front of him, with a terrifying penetrating wound on his chest, about to fall unconscious.

Mu Ziqing knelt in front of him, releasing Holy Light to heal him.

"Brother!"

Yan Feng's face changed dramatically, and he rushed over directly.

"Yan Feng, quickly hand me your Blue Blood!"

Mu Ziqing shouted anxiously, "My spirituality is almost exhausted!"

Yan Feng immediately handed over the four bottles of Blue Blood he had snatched: "Quick! Save my brother!"

However, after Mu Ziqing put away the four bottles of Blue Blood, she suddenly revealed a strange smile.

She was kneeling but looked up, smiling coldly and bizarrely.

The severely injured Yan Ye also turned his head, his smile almost reaching his ears!

"Damn! Calamity Ruins!"

Yan Feng's mind buzzed, and in the instant he was about to be eroded, the earring on his earlobe swayed.

It rang crisply like a bell.

This was an Alchemy Weapon that could release sounds to awaken clarity.

At that moment, Yan Feng turned his head and walked away.

Meanwhile, Mu Ziqing silently handed over the Blue Blood in her hand, saying coldly, "You really are something, letting so many Blue Bloods be stolen from your hands?"

Yan Feng put away that bottle of Blue Blood and laughed: "Thank you, Sister Ziqing."

Mu Ziqing was stunned when she heard this term of address.

Yan Feng raised his head, grinning broadly, almost as if the smile reached his ears.

His laughter also turned into strange, low murmurs.

Calamity Ruins!

Mu Ziqing's eyes lit up with Holy Light, and she hurriedly raised a Holy Light Shield.

At the critical moment, Yan Ye rushed over from the depths of the mist, his cold and stern face was ominous and extremely grim.

"Yan Ye!"

Mu Ziqing was overjoyed to see him: "Quick, help me deal with this Calamity Ruin!"

Although Calamity Ruins could not be killed, temporarily blasting them apart could release one from mental restraint.

Unexpectedly, the moment Yan Ye saw her, he raised his hand and condensed a wind blade, which howled as it went!

With a squelch!

Mu Ziqing's left arm was slashed, spraying blood, and she cried out in pain.

Yan Ye was stunned; he never expected this to be real!

Because he had also been tricked into losing a bottle of Blue Blood just now!

"Ziqing!"

He called forth a storm in reverse, shredding that Calamity Ruin, hurrying to check the injury.

Fortunately, the Priest path allows for self-healing, Mu Ziqing glared at him, releasing Holy Light to heal herself.

In the mist, Yan Feng staggered out, angrily shouting: "It's all fake! All of you dare to deceive me! Do you know who I am? I am the second young master of the Yan family!"

Yan Ye and Mu Ziqing turned to scold him: "Yan Feng! Over here!"

At this moment, Yan Feng calmed down, tilted his head towards them.

"Calamity Ruin?"

A hideous smile appeared on his face: "Watch me cut you down!"

In the chaotic white mist, frenzied screams and angry roars continually echoed.

Gu Jianlin carried a chair, stepping over one corpse after another, expressionless.

Unexpectedly, this Calamity Ruin was quite useful.

Under his will, it had proven remarkably effective.

Whether it was the surviving Fallen or those foolish investigators, they were all trapped by him.

He looked at the six bottles of Blue Blood in his hand, thinking that he had restocked.

He now had a total of eight bottles of Blue Blood in his possession.

One was snatched.

The other was also snatched.

The rest were still snatched.

Gu Jianlin thought, at least in this battle, he wouldn't lack for spirituality.

As for the Yan brothers and others, he didn't strike lethally, because he always felt this operation was peculiar, as if someone was watching.

Once he struck truly, it might expose everything.

"Hasegawa Shinichi..."

Gu Jianlin released his perception, seeking the Life Rhythm he had previously locked onto.

He looked up towards the end of the altar and suddenly froze.

Because he realized something was wrong.

This was a Blood Sacrifice.

And in the previous battle, too many had died!

Boom!

The earth trembled incessantly.

This Blood Sacrifice was about to begin, and the one being sacrificed might very well be Kui!