

Cultivation System: Stronger with Age - Chapter 1456 - 638: Paper Avians (Part 2)

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The armies of the Seven Kingdoms are also acting in unison,

The Great Yan Kingdom, your Blood Cloud Sect, and the Ancestral Soul Sect, all must be annihilated!

Unless your Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect hand over more than seventy percent of those sixty Five Elements Spiritual Objects!"

The tall 'monster' running along the ground couldn't help but sneer when he heard the Ai Race cultivator sitting on a paper bird say this,

"Truly shameless! The Five Elements Spiritual Objects discovered within the borders of my Great Yan Kingdom, what concern is it of the Seven Great Immortal Sects? What concern is it of the Seven Kingdoms?

When you see a treasure, you wish to tear up the Nine Great Immortal Sects' alliance agreement from years ago. With this behavior and heart nature, you'll never make it far on the path of cultivation!

Dongtan Shi'er of the Ghost Servant Sect,

During the Nine Sects Dao Debate, I didn't perform well and ended in a draw with you, which has been a bit bothersome over the years. Today, there's a chance to teach you a lesson again!

Come, come, I want to see if your Ghost Servant Technique is formidable, or if my Blood Cloud Technique is stronger!"

Before the voice had faded,

the tall monster running along halted in his tracks, then started chanting, his face turning blood-red!

In the next instant,

the tall monster, who was nearly two meters in height, suddenly grew by nearly a meter, transforming into a ferocious giant three meters tall. Additionally, his arms and legs also enlarged and thickened, and his skin turned blood-red!

Simultaneously, he reached behind and pulled out a long blood-colored whip material he did not know, then gave it a fierce swing.

The heavy whip, at least weighing about 130 to 140 pounds, was certain to unleash terrifying power when swung, especially with the added might from the supernatural skills of the Blood Cloud Sect cultivator! He merely struck the ground once, creating a crack over half a meter deep and several dozen meters long, causing a violent tremor in the ground!

This force was even more ferocious than an average cannon shell striking the ground. One could imagine that if such a whip hit, even an armored vehicle would deform on the spot!

The many officers and soldiers at the first line of defense, including Hong Futian and others, were shocked, but their hearts secretly thrilled.

This 'giant,' appearing fiercer than an armored vehicle, seemed to be a cultivator from some Immortal Sect of the Great Yan Kingdom, here to aid the officers and soldiers of the first line of defense...for Hong Futian and others, this could only be good news!

Opposite them, Dongtan Shi'er of the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps observed this scene and sneered,

"Your Blood Cloud Sect's body refining technique is, in the end, inferior. Even if cultivated further, could it compare to the power of continuous aerial bombing?"

During the Nine Sects Dao Debate, I only drew with you because I had not yet delved deeply enough into the Ghost Servant Technique. Now is the perfect time to show you, Liang Butong, what true Ghost Servant Technique is!"

After speaking, Dongtan Shi'er of the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps also chanted,

yet his body remained unchanged by the cultivation technique spell he recited. Instead, from within his armored vehicle, a series of paper birds, each over a foot long and wide, flew out. Furthermore, every paper bird's claws held a massive bomb!

In a matter of moments, over twenty giant paper birds, grasping more than twenty giant bombs, flew from the armored transport vehicle towards the sky above where Liang Butong of the Blood Cloud Sect stood!

In the distance,

at the Chaokou Pass command post,

Ding Ye and many officers used binoculars to roughly discern the scene, revealing faces of surprise,

and one officer couldn't help but say, "The previous rumors were true. The reason the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps swept through several dozen cities of our Great Yan Kingdom, apart from their armored units and air combat aircraft, is due to a mysterious cultivator...it seems this being who can manipulate paper people, horses, and birds is the mysterious, powerful cultivator they rely on!"

"Damn it, in legendary tales, aren't those so-called immortals all supposed to show compassion, punishing evil and uplifting good? Why does this damned Ai Race cultivator use such mysterious, eerie, and powerful Immortal Techniques against ordinary soldiers! Facing such a cultivator of the Ai Race feels even more overwhelming and helpless than dealing with armored artillery!"

"Lucky for us, an immortal has stepped up to protect our nation in the Great Yan Kingdom as well!"

Look, that giant-like immortal, relying solely on physical strength, probably more ferocious than a tank!

From just the power of that one whip swing, even a tank hit would have its defenses and steel plates broken open, stopping it dead!"

"Right, right, although the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps may have mysterious experts with the help of immortals, we in the Great Yan Kingdom are not lacking! I believe the power and might of our immortal far exceed that of the Egg Immortal sitting on the paper bird!"

"So, this is the great surprise Commander Li Liyue mentioned earlier!"

Hahaha, indeed, indeed a great surprise! To think that Commander Li Liyue actually invited an immortal to assist, no wonder, no wonder!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, so there really are immortals in this world, and it seems every nation has hidden immortals in cultivation! Yet it appears our immortals in the Great Yan Kingdom are much stronger than the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps' immortals!"

Amid the many officers' discussions, some felt uneasy due to the mysterious immortal appearing in the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps. However, most were excited and thrilled by the appearance of Liang Butong from the Blood Cloud Sect. Clearly, they regarded him, who transformed into a small giant and shook the ground with a whip, as more imposing and possibly more formidable!

Amid the crowd, only Ding Ye remained silent,

recalling the black-robed ghost-faced immortal he had seen in the Qingyuan City inn, Lin Xuankong!

In Ding Ye's memory, the speed that 'Black-robed Ghost-faced Immortal Master' displayed far exceeded that shown by Liang Butong of the Blood Cloud Sect through the binoculars!

He thought to himself: If judged by speed alone, that Black-robed Ghost-faced Immortal Master seems far more powerful than the immortal Commander Li Liyue invited. I wonder where that Black-robed Ghost-faced Immortal Master is now? And since that immortal likes to punish evil and promote good, will he appear in this battle? Will I have another chance to see that Black-robed Ghost-faced Immortal Master?

As Ding Ye pondered, a hint of yearning subtly appeared in his gaze.

Meanwhile, Lin Xuankong, for whom Ding Ye longed, had indeed arrived on this battlefield,

standing atop a small hill near the foot of Chaokou Mountain, gazing distantly at the battlefield and the standoff between Liang Butong of the Blood Cloud Sect and Dongtan Shi'er of the Ai Clan's Ghost Servant Sect.

Initially, Lin Xuankong had no good feelings toward the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps for their unprovoked invasion of the Great Yan Kingdom, feeling only sheer disgust, which intensified after hearing Dongtan Shi'er's name through his superior hearing over kilometers away.

However, he found Dongtan Shi'er's Immortal Technique of controlling hundreds of paper figures rather impressive,

at the very least, among the myriad of Immortal Techniques Lin Xuankong mastered during the late Transcendence Second Layer, there weren't many surpassing this Ghost Servant Technique of animating paper people and horses, perhaps only a few thousand!

And the giant body refining technique of the Blood Cloud Sect bore some resemblance to the Martial Dao Technique Lin Xuankong had cultivated in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm!

This giant body refining technique of the Blood Cloud Sect was evidently formidable in one-on-one combat, while Dongtan Shi'er's Ghost Servant Technique seemed superior in dealing with groups!

Moreover, Dongtan Shi'er was blatantly shameless, actually sending those paper birds with numerous bombs, using such hot weapons...

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In comparison,

it seems that the somewhat repulsive Ai Clan's Invincible Corps' Dongtan Shi'er has a better chance of winning!

After all, the repulsive Dongtan Shi'er isn't just using the so-called Ghost Servant Technique; he's added some modern warfare weapons—heavy bombs!

And Blood Cloud Sect's Liang Butong, at the Late Stage of the Second Layer in the Transcendence Realm, if relying solely on his defenses, obviously cannot withstand the explosion of a heavy bomb right in his face... Even one like myself, at the Early Stage of the Fourth Layer, would inevitably be harmed by a face-to-face explosion of such a bomb!

It seems,

it's time for me to take action,

I can't just watch Dongtan Shi'er take down Liang Butong, who supports the Great Yan Kingdom, and let these repulsive Ai Clan invaders be so arrogant right in front of me!

Lin Xuankong lightly shook his head, moved his figure, and rushed quickly down the hill. As he ran, his clothes changed rapidly, and the Ghost Face Mask was once again placed on his face!

At this moment,

several kilometers away,

Liang Butong, having transformed into a crimson giant, had already sprinted toward the hundred or so Paper People and Paper Horses outside the first line of defense!

In his run, although his speed couldn't match the showcase speed Lin Xuankong displayed in the Qingyuan City tavern, to the officers and soldiers at the first line of defense, it was already terrifyingly fast,

so much so that Ding Ye's fierce general, Hong Futian, couldn't help but swear at the sight of it, "Damn, this Immortal's running speed is astonishing; if he gets any faster, he could surpass one hundred fifty miles per hour! If he crashes into someone, I bet he'd turn them into a cloud of blood!"

Indeed, as Liang Butong ran, it was not just his terrifying speed, but also his imposing presence. When his feet hit the ground, it shook violently, like an artillery shell landing,

and the sound of his body breaking through the air was equally shocking. While running, he even left a long trail of dust from the ground!

In no time,

Liang Butong had already crossed the first line of defense, rushing near the Paper People and Paper Horses!

At this point, Liang Butong abruptly shouted, raising his crimson whip, weighing one to two hundred pounds, and lashed it toward several Paper People and Paper Horses with speed as fast as a bullet breaking through the air, creating large ripples in the air! Although Liang Butong's Transcendence Realm was at the Late Stage of the Second Layer, this low-end explosive cultivation technique, similar to what Lin Xuankong cultivated in the Golden Dragon Mini World, made his speed, power, and might at this moment extremely close to the Early Stage of the Transcendence Realm's Third Layer!

A cultivator at the Late Stage of the First Layer can easily possess the strength of a thousand kilos, far surpassing the physical limits of ordinary humans; they can lift giant rocks weighing thousands of pounds with ease! A cultivator at the Late Stage of the Second Layer has strength and speed several times that of a cultivator at the Late Stage of the First Layer, possessing the strength of thousands of kilos; if such a cultivator exerted their full power, their might would naturally be even more terrifying, capable of shaking heavy objects like armored vehicles in this Absolute Spirit Mini World! And a cultivator at the Early Stage of the Third Layer takes power and speed even higher, with limits of explosive power reaching near ten thousand kilos!

This terrifying strength can even shake up to thirty thousand kilos of heavy objects, while a normal armored vehicle weighs only about ten tons, meaning an ordinary cultivator at the Early Stage of the Third Layer could easily lift an armored vehicle weighing ten tons. As for tanks weighing dozens of tons... although a cultivator at the Early Stage of the Third Layer may not be able to lift such a tank, if they had sharp weapons, destroying a tank weighing dozens of tons would be effortless!

At this moment, Liang Butong, after unleashing power and explosive force extremely close to the Early Stage of the Third Layer, in full strength, with his one to two hundred pounds crimson whip, wielded its might with such terror, even land mines able to destroy tank tread don't come close to the power of this single lash!

Indeed, the facts were as such!

Those Paper People and Paper Horses, which passed through the minefield while some remained intact, were clearly made from special materials with extremely frightening toughness; unless detonated at close range, they wouldn't be entirely destroyed! But when Liang Butong's crimson whip, carrying ten thousand kilos of force, swept across, two Paper People and two Paper Horses had just begun to dodge, not yet escaping the range of the crimson whip, when they were struck directly by it!

"Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle"

The two Paper People and two Paper Horses were whipped into the air by the crimson whip!

The key point was that Liang Butong's crimson whip did not merely transmit 'physical' power; contrary to the frightening might of land mine detonations, the crimson whip clearly carried his True Qi!

During the process of the crimson whip striking the two Paper People and two Paper Horses into the air, Liang Butong's True Qi already penetrated through the crimson whip, blasting into the bodies of the two Paper People and two Paper Horses!

"Boom boom boom"

Four explosive booms echoed!

The two Paper People and two Paper Horses, having passed through terrifying minefields and through land mines potent enough to rend tank and armored vehicle tracks, remained intact, but now, after being struck by Liang Butong's crimson whip, under the force of ten thousand kilos and the effect of Condensed True Qi, exploded outright!

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In an instant, where Liang Butong stood, countless white paper scraps drifted in the air, the fragments of two paper figures and two paper horses!

With a single whip, Liang Butong established his might, and clearly feeling very pleased, he let out a long howl towards the sky, then sternly shouted towards the distant Dongtan Shi'er:

"Paper people and paper horses, Ghost Servant Technique, are ultimately mere minor arts!

True cultivators, true powerful Immortal Venerables, how can they purely rely on external objects, or these unconventional methods to realize their path? Only by cultivating one's own body and honing one's spiritual power can you progress step by step. Even if you can advance faster with the Ghost Servant Technique, it's nothing but an illusion!

Dongtan Shi'er,

back during the Nine Sects' discussion on the law,

I was merely in the early stage of Tier Two Immortal Venerable, and at that time you were already in the late stage of Tier Two Immortal Venerable,

but even so, I was still able to fight you to a draw at the Nine Sects' discussion!

Now, several decades have passed, my realm is in the late stage of Tier Two Immortal Venerable, how can your tattered paper people and paper horses or Ghost Servant Technique withstand it?"

As he shouted harshly, Liang Butong let out several long howls, stepping towards the other paper people and paper horses.

In the first line of defense,

Seeing this scene, the many officers and soldiers couldn't help but be shaken in their heart spirits.

Even mines capable of destroying the thick steel tracks of tanks needed to explode from extremely close range to do damage, yet these paper people and paper horses were not a match for even one strike of Immortal Liang Butong's crimson whip, four of them destroyed directly with one lash!

This feat greatly boosted the morale of the many officers and soldiers present,

Many soldiers and officers in the trenches couldn't help but cheer loudly,

"Immortal Venerable Liang is truly an immortal descended to the mortal realm, such divine power is terrifyingly and overwhelmingly strong, hahaha, the demon from the Ai Race has met their match this time!"

"Damn it, those eerie white paper people and horses scared the hell out of me earlier, my heart was pounding like crazy, but under Immortal Venerable Liang's immortal whip, they were utterly worthless, hahaha, speaking of immortals, the immortals of our Great Yan Kingdom are much mightier!"

"Had I known the immortals of our Great Yan Kingdom were this powerful, I wouldn't have bothered writing a will for my family in advance, hahaha, I guess I don't have to die this time!"

"This is what it means to have one being overcome by another! Just look at our Immortal Venerable of the Great Yan Kingdom! Compared to our Immortal Venerable, the paper people and horses of those Ai Race bastards aren't even worth mentioning!"

These crude grunts, who were previously demoralized by those eerie white paper people and horses, were now thoroughly excited and thrilled by the might of Liang Butong's whip!

In the command post over twenty miles behind, the situation was somewhat similar!

Commander Ding Ye and other officers, holding binoculars and witnessing this scene, widened their eyes and started smiling brightly.

Many officers began to discuss in soft tones, feeling a newfound confidence, no longer looking as grim as before.

At this moment,

footsteps approached, and a light laugh was heard,

"Esteemed colleagues, what do you think of this wonderful surprise?"

This Immortal Venerable Liang Butong, who has come from the Hidden Cultivation Land specifically to aid our defenders at Chaokou Pass, possesses strength that demands absolute respect. Had he not refused, I, as the so-called Commander, would have already become his disciple! The wealth and glory of this world are insignificant compared to even the slightest bit of an immortal!

Though Immortal Venerable Liang Butong maintains his status and does not personally engage in warfare or directly attack the invading Ai Race and their tanks, artillery, and armored vehicles, he is indeed capable of subduing the cultivators of the Ai Race and can directly diminish the edge of the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps!

Facing the significantly demoralized Ai Clan's Invincible Corps, you should be confident in holding Chaokou Pass for a month now!"

All the officers, including Ding Ye, upon hearing the voice, immediately straightened their expressions, turned their heads, and saluted in unison.

The speaker was naturally Commander Li Liyue of Chaokou Pass's defense. Her face was full of smiles, and her eyes brimmed with confidence.

A nearby officer next to Ding Ye loudly said: "Commander Li truly has immense fortune and face, to actually gain the assistance of a true immortal! With Immortal Venerable Liang Butong in charge, forget holding Chaokou Pass for a month! Even for a hundred years, the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps couldn't dream of breaking through!"

"Indeed, the divine power, speed, and terrifying might of Immortal Venerable Liang Butong surpass even the strongest immortals in novels! With such an Immortal Venerable aiding us, Commander Li and we will surely accomplish our tasks, and the overall victory of our Great Yan Kingdom will quickly follow!" another officer, displaying a flattering expression, noted. After all, with an opportunity to connect with someone who has ties to a real immortal like Commander Li Liyue, very few officers wouldn't be tempted to strengthen such a connection.

The other officers, except for Ding Ye who had witnessed Lin Xuankong's formidable strength, were effusively praising and wholeheartedly flattering Commander Li Liyue.

Li Liyue slightly nodded, then moved to the secret window of the command post, raised her binoculars, and looked outside, saying, "Come, come, esteemed colleagues, let's watch our Great Yan Kingdom's mighty Immortal Venerable defeat the Ai Race's demon together!"

The many officers nodded and raised their binoculars to observe closely in the distance.

Meanwhile, at the forefront of the first line of defense,

the 'Immortal Venerable' Liang Butong, holding the crimson whip, was approaching several more eerie white paper people and horses.

Faced with the fierce and formidable Liang Butong, these eerie white paper people and horses seemed to show no fear. Perhaps, since they were manipulated by the Ghost Servant Technique, they had no true consciousness and thus bore no fear or panic!

Liang Butong let out a long howl, once again channeling the rapidly circulating True Qi within him, raising the crimson whip in his hand.

At that moment,

"Swish swish swish swish swish"

Several air ripples appeared abruptly in the distance!

Liang Butong's expression shifted, and his three-meter-tall body twisted several times, shifting position.

"Swish swish swish" Several shells flew past the side of his swiftly twisting body, carrying sharp ripping sounds and clear air ripples, heading toward the rear!

They were fired by the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps' tanks from afar, aimed at the giant-like Liang Butong.

After avoiding these shells, Liang Butong couldn't help but burst into laughter, "Dongtan Shi'er, oh Dongtan Shi'er, you're really getting old! The fight between us is a battle between Immortal Venerables, a duel between cultivators, yet you secretly ordered these Ai clan rabble to aim at me, to fire at me!

But don't you realize, once I activate the Blood Cloud Divine Skill and gain speed and explosive power near that of Tier Three Immortal Venerable, I cannot be hit by tank or artillery shells from several thousand meters away! Not to mention several thousand,

even from several hundred meters away, I, Liang Butong, could easily dodge tank or artillery bombardment! Hahaha!"

After laughing for a moment,

Liang Butong again gathered True Qi, the crimson whip in his hand fiercely whipped towards the four or five paper people and horses nearby!

As the crimson whip in his hand neared these paper figures and horses, about to strike and explode them once again, Liang Butong suddenly sensed something wrong, squinted his eyes, and looked down at his feet.

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"Immortal Venerable" Liang Butong lowered his head,

and the True Qi within him suddenly came to a halt. The crimson long whip that had been as swift as a gale slowed down just a tad!

But this slight difference in speed,

was enough for those strange white paper people and paper horses to react. They bent their papery bodies, evading the frightful lash of that one or two hundred-pound crimson whip!

Liang Butong then abruptly reclaimed the crimson whip, striking towards his feet.

At this moment, seven or eight paper people appeared before him, using all their might to clutch his legs and feet!

These paper people were not the same pale white as the others; they were entirely transparent, yet it was unclear with what material they had been refined, and they didn't reflect any light at all. This led to Liang Butong's focus on the surrounding paper people and horses, failing to notice the transparent ones lying on the ground. Ultimately, he stepped into their trap and was encircled, unable to move!

The key was the terrifying toughness of the material used for these transparent paper people; its tenacity was probably several times stronger than refined steel wire!

Liang Butong himself was a Cultivator at the Late Stage of Second Layer Transcendence. When combined with the Blood Cloud Technique from his sect, he could directly unleash explosive power comparable to a Third Layer Cultivator! Such strength could easily snap steel bars as thick as a child's arm with just a single exertion!

Yet, despite his full struggle, he couldn't tear apart the bindings of those seven or eight transparent paper people!

This was why Liang Butong reclaimed the crimson whip, striking it at his feet!

He had just lashed at the transparent paper people at his feet, but before dispersing them, a cold laugh suddenly came from above.

Liang Butong's expression changed slightly, and he looked up, only to see twenty or so stark white, over-one-zhang-long paper birds hovering at a height of two or three hundred meters. Each bird gripped an aviation bomb weighing several hundred pounds in its claws! These paper birds, although much smaller compared to aircraft capable of dropping such bombs, were still refined as Low-Tier Spiritual Artifacts and seemingly held some special abilities, allowing them to remain suspended in mid-air!

On the back of one of the stark white paper birds sat the Cultivator Dongtan Shi'er from the Ghost Servant Sect of the Ai Race, coldly laughing down at Liang Butong. He spoke:

"Liang Butong, Liang Butong, do you think over the decades it's only you who has been cultivating and progressing continuously? I, Dongtan Shi'er, have also reached Tier Two Perfection as an Immortal Venerable. Today, I only need to kill you and seize your soul for my Servant Ghost, and I'll certainly be able to break through the bottleneck of Tier Two Immortal Venerable and step into the Early Stage of Tier Three Immortal Venerable, becoming a powerful Immortal Venerable second only to the Sect Leaders and Elders of the Great Immortal Sects!

Of course, if you, Liang Butong, kneel and beg for mercy now and then personally slay hundreds of these Great Yan Kingdom soldiers to serve as a vanguard for the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps, and hand over all your Blood Cloud Sect's cultivation techniques to me, Dongtan Shi'er might just spare your life!"

The terms Dongtan Shi'er proposed clearly showed no intention of sparing Liang Butong. Since Liang Butong was a renowned Cultivator of the Blood Cloud Sect, if he dared to betray at the crucial battlefield of the Great Yan Kingdom and transmit the Core Technique of the Blood Cloud Sect to a Cultivator of the Ghost Servant Sect, from that moment on, Liang Butong wouldn't need Dongtan Shi'er to do anything. All the Cultivators of the Blood Cloud Sect would hunt Liang Butong!

Dongtan Shi'er's words at this moment were merely a form of mockery towards his old rival, Liang Butong!

Sure enough,

upon hearing Dongtan Shi'er's words, Liang Butong's face darkened, eyes widened, eyebrows raised, and he angrily shouted:

"Dongtan Shi'er, do you think the Cultivators of the Blood Cloud Sect are as shameless as the Demons of your Ghost Servant Sect? Not to mention that our battle is still undecided, even if I, Liang Butong, fall to you, I would not even bat an eye nor beg for mercy!"

Before the words were finished, Liang Butong simply ignored the seven or eight transparent paper people binding him, and instead fiercely whipped the crimson long whip towards the ground.

"Boom!"

With a thunderous roar,

the ground was directly cracked open by Liang Butong!

Liang Butong then swung the whip, rolling up a boulder weighing several hundred pounds from the crevice and furiously flinging it. That instant, the boulder emitted a piercing scream as it broke through the air, carrying immense power as it hurled towards Dongtan Shi'er's position in mid-air at a height of two or three hundred meters!

Such a boulder, weighing several hundred pounds, was hurled at an astonishing speed of two or three hundred meters per second by Liang Butong in full force,

If Dongtan Shi'er's position was an aircraft, being struck directly by such a heavy boulder at such speed would likely result in destruction and death on the spot!

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It's just that the paper bird that Dongtan Shi'er was riding was incredibly agile. The giant stone was thrown towards it in less than a second, but the paper bird simply flapped its wings lightly and moved several meters away, easily dodging the stone's impact!

At this moment, Liang Butong certainly wasn't willing to stop, continuously flicking his red whip, repeatedly lifting giant stones and throwing them into the air. Unfortunately, no matter how much strength he exerted, Dongtan Shi'er and his large paper birds were still two hundred meters away from him. This distance was enough for Liang Butong's thrown stones to take nearly half a second to reach them, giving Dongtan Shi'er and his paper birds plenty of time to easily evade Liang Butong's attack!

After a few seconds of Liang Butong's continuous assault,

Dongtan Shi'er in mid-air sneered again, "Hmph, the so-called Body Refining Technique of your Blood Cloud Sect can only do so much. Once we distance ourselves from you,

you're helpless! Now, it's time for you, Liang Butong, to witness the terrifying power of the Ghost Servant Technique combined with heat weapons!"

After saying that, Dongtan Shi'er rapidly changed his hand signs to form a special seal,

while the four paper birds on his left and right let out a long cry, each grabbing hundreds of pounds of aerial bombs in their claws, charging towards Liang Butong on the ground!

From the high altitude of two to three hundred meters, the speed of the heavy objects increased as they fell, enhancing their power, considering they were aerial bombs weighing hundreds of pounds! The most deadly part was, during their dive, the four paper birds flapped their wings desperately to accelerate, making their descent even scarier! This descending charge was as fast as the stones Liang Butong threw at them, even though Dongtan Shi'er was slightly less advanced than Liang Butong, who was nearly at Tier Three Early Stage!

On the ground, Liang Butong, whose legs and feet were immobilized by seven or eight transparent paper figures, saw this situation and didn't dare to waste time. He continuously flicked his red whip, lifting one giant stone after another at extreme speed, hurling them at the charging four paper birds and the aerial bombs in their claws!

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh"

The sharp sound of the air being cut apart echoed in the sky!

Liang Butong's defense was not in vain,

Within a very short time, among the many giant stones he flicked with his red whip, three managed to hit three pale white paper birds, also striking the aerial bombs they were holding!

"Boom, boom, boom"

Three loud explosions sounded one after another!

In mid-air, air ripples carried a mass of smoke and bomb shrapnel, spreading in all directions!

Those were aerial bombs weighing hundreds of pounds, and their explosive power was several times greater than ninety-nine percent of artillery shells. Under this kind of air burst, the power was equally astonishing, compressing the surrounding air within a kilometer range, creating visible air shields that quickly spread outward. If ordinary soldiers of the Great Yan Kingdom were within a kilometer, they wouldn't be harmed by the bomb fragments but would be severely injured by the terrifying shockwave!

And in that instant, before the blast wave from the three aerial bombs dissipated, another intense explosion sounded. A massive and terrifying shockwave spread from Liang Butong's position—taking advantage of his strength close to Tier Three Early Stage, he managed to deal with three descending paper birds holding aerial bombs in a critical moment. However, this time, he faced an assault from four birds!

Liang Butong dealt with three, but one pale white paper bird holding an aerial bomb ended up near him!

In this life-threatening crisis, Liang Butong suddenly rallied all his True Qi, condensing it to his head and upper body, then lashed out with his red whip at the pale white paper bird and the aerial bomb within five to six meters distance!

The pale white paper bird was obviously unable to withstand the full power of Liang Butong's strike, and was directly shattered by the whip. The aerial bomb, as a result of the strike, exploded violently!

At a distance of five to six meters,

the power of the hundreds of pounds aerial bomb explosion was almost akin to a face-to-face blast!

At this range, such a close-range bomb explosion would likely tear apart the armor, even of an armored vehicle or cause significant damage to a tank!

Although Liang Butong managed to elevate his strength to nearly Transcendence Tier Three through the Blood Cloud Technique, the defensive capability of the Transcendence Tier Three was still inadequate to ensure complete safety in such a terrifying explosion!

After that horrifying explosive shockwave spread, and as the pervasive smoke cleared, the place where Liang Butong stood was utterly charred,

and the Blood Cloud Sect's cultivator Liang Butong, despite managing to protect his upper body and head with ninety-nine percent of his True Qi, was still severely injured, crumbling to the ground!

Out of the seven or eight transparent paper figures that originally bound Liang Butong's body, five had already been damaged, yet the remaining three still managed to completely bind the heavily injured, charred, bloodied, and tattered Liang Butong!

At this point, although Liang Butong hadn't completely lost his life, he was hanging by a thread, coughing up large mouthfuls of blood, with pieces of internal organs mixed within!

Clearly, the close-range explosion of an aerial bomb weighing hundreds of pounds was not something that a cultivator at the early stage of Transcendence Tier Three could withstand merely with True Qi or physical resilience. Even someone like Lin Xuankong at Tier Four Early Stage wouldn't dare to withstand such a close-range assault from an aerial bomb, or else he would undoubtedly suffer severe injuries!

In mid-air,

from atop the pale white paper bird, Dongtan Shi'er looked at Liang Butong, who had been heavily injured by the aerial bomb on the ground, and then sneered,

"Liang Butong, I admit, your Blood Cloud Technique cultivation is indeed formidable, allowing you to reach power very close to a Tier Three Immortal Venerable. If it were a real battle of Immortal Techniques, I might indeed have to fight you to a draw, being helpless against you! But it's a pity, oh what a pity, that it's not decades ago anymore. The so-called technology in today's world has advanced greatly, and the power of these aerial bombs made by those so-called scientists can even rival the full power strike of a late-stage Tier Four Immortal Venerable!"

"And even if you, relying on the Blood Cloud Technique, are incredibly close to an early-stage Tier Three Immortal Venerable, how could you possibly withstand the full power strike of a late-stage Tier Four Immortal Venerable!"

On the ground, Liang Butong, who was coughing up blood and badly swollen eyes, was staring intensely at Dongtan Shi'er in the sky. However, at this moment, he was already severely injured, hanging by a thread of True Qi to sustain his life, had no energy left to argue with Dongtan Shi'er!

Seeing that Liang Butong didn't even have the energy to speak, Dongtan Shi'er became even more smug, sneering coldly:

"Heh heh, Liang Butong, Liang Butong, having contended for decades, the pleasure of personally ending your life today really makes me happy! But don't worry, after your death, your body will be properly utilized; surely it can be used to make powerful transparent paper figures!"

After saying that, Dongtan Shi'er gestured to the rear,

several kilometers away, a large number of armored vehicles, tanks, and thousands of soldiers from the Ai Clan's Invincible Corps began to move toward the first defensive line, having halted initially.

In mid-air, Dongtan Shi'er then gazed toward the soldiers on the first defensive line of the Great Yan Kingdom, and summoned his True Qi, shouting loudly:

"Today, my Ai Clan's Invincible Corps is conquering this place. Anyone who resists shall meet the same fate as Liang Butong, sure to be executed!

But I, Dongtan Shi'er, always cherish all life and dislike wanton killing, so I now give you thirty seconds to consider! Within thirty seconds, lay down all your weapons, crawl out of the trench and fortifications, and surrender obediently. Swear allegiance to the Ghost Servant Sect and the Ai Clan in the future, and I, Dongtan Shi'er, will command my Invincible Corps to spare your lives!"