

Cultivator in the Last Days

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Yu Shi Lan jumped to the side, avoiding the attack that was directed at her.

Her eyes widened slightly when she saw the knife that these people used and then there was a faint mockery in her heart.

How could she forget?

Even if these people used to be innocent, they would all slowly turned to be a qualified murderer and criminal under the heavy stimulation of the last days of the world. Each and every single one of them would have blood in their hands, blood that couldn't be washed away.

Swish!

The slightest bit of hesitation disappeared from Yu Shi Lan's eyes as she moved towards the second woman and reached out her hand.

Click!

The second woman felt pain in her hand and wanted to scream but the next moment, her hand was pulled and pushed violently to block her mouth. She bit her own hand in her panic and the sound was muffled down.

Her eyes widened in disbelief as she stumbled down to the ground.

Yu Shi Lan didn't pay attention to her anymore and simply moved towards the first woman who was still holding the knife that was stabbed to the ground.

"Do..."

She pulled the knife and wanted to stab Yu Shi Lan, but the latter had already grabbed the woman's wrist and turned it around towards the other party.

Stab!

"A..."

Before she could scream, Yu Shi Lan had already pulled her hair and used it to block her mouth, perfectly concealing her mouth.

Even if she wanted to scream, she wouldn't be able to do it.

Once she did that, she pulled the knife out and then pulled the other party forward towards the third woman who rushed over to help her friends. Their friendship was indeed really good. So good that even if the other party was in danger, they didn't hesitate to stop forward and help.

But it was useless.

Stab!

The knife stabbed straight to the third woman's body and Yu Shi Lan released her hand from the first woman's wrist.

Her body was not very strong, but by relying on her opponent's force to make them fought against each other, she could still fight.

Moreover, these three were weak women.

Well, not that weak.

But at least, using them as her first opponent would be far better than directly fighting against someone far stronger than her.

"Ahhhh!"

It was at this moment that they started screaming and Yu Shi Lan looked at the girls in front of her coldly. Her eyes flashed with indifference as she grabbed her bag and swiftly moved to another empty area nearby.

In any case, they were all using one big tent to stay and people were crowding against each other.

Because Yu Shi Lan didn't like near other, she placed herself near the edge.

This will also make it easier for her to leave.

But it seemed that she had to be more careful next time because this also made her easier to target by her opponents.

"What happened?"

"Ahh, blood!"

Yu Shi Lan looked at the chaos and pretended that she was still half sleeping and leaned against her own bag inside her sleeping bag. Her eyes flickered with coldness that didn't change in the slightest bit even when she saw the blood dripping to the ground and the people screaming for medical help.

She had seen so much deaths in her life that these could no longer moved her.

If she had not just suddenly remember her first life when she met the three women at the beginning, she would have long did this from a long time ago.

"Meow." <Awesome, Master! You fight them cleanly and not let them fight back in the slightest bit!>

Xiao Mao was excited when she watched Yu Shi Lan's battle. She felt that her Master is simply the best person in terms of fighting and what she had done so far was really cool.

'Yeah.'

Yu Shi Lan was secretly trying to control her breathing and meditate quietly.

She was using her Qi in the battle just now to make sure that her body could keep up with her intention. After all, her body was too weak to move so rigorously.

Feeling the weakness in her body, Yu Shi Lan closed her eyes to calm herself down.

It was really frustrating to be back to the time when she was still so weak and couldn't fight properly.

If she had been stronger... she would not have to use those kind of tricks to win the battle.

A simple punch would be enough.

"It's definitely that b*tch Yu Shi Lan!"

"Ah, ah! It's definitely her!"

The three women were making trouble, crying while yelling out loud. Only one person was not bleeding, but her condition was not any better because her hand's bone was broken.