

I Don't Want to Get Hurt, So I'll Max Out My Defense

Chapter 46: Chapter 46: The Master Arrives

Chen Kun's smile was sinister, his face brimming with ill intent.

"Hehe, weaklings!"

Li Xiaobai gave the middle finger again, showing his disdain.

Through the contact just now, he had realized, the Nine Transformation Golden Body must correspond to the nine layers of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Although there were a number of Divinity Transformation Stage experts mixed in with these big shots, he felt confident that his all-in defensive power should allow him to contend.

His Nine Transformation Golden Body was at the fourth stage, equivalent to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul Stage, but since he had allocated all points to defense, his defensive power should be significantly higher than that of a cultivator at the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Moreover, given his identity as the Morphing Dragon-Serpent Fruit, these people would not want to kill him unless it was absolutely necessary.

He could afford to be bold and act recklessly!

"Come hit me then," Li Xiaobai taunted, hooking his finger at the crowd with a light tone.

"Don't stop me, this guy is challenging me. I want to duel him, and no one else is allowed to interfere!"

Chen Kun's face twisted fiercely; he flicked both palms and suddenly charged towards Li Xiaobai.

"Hehe, the old fogey is still as good at acting as ever!" Elder Feng executed several palm strikes in the void, knocking Chen Kun back down.

"What do you mean by this?"

Chen Kun's face darkened, his expression filled with rage.

"Stop pretending; do we not know who you are? You didn't even get angry when your son was killed."

"Your acting is quite good; you want to use a duel as an excuse to monopolize all the Dragon Serpent Fruits, don't you? Dream on!" Elder Feng said dismissively, curling his lip.

At these words, Chen Kun's expression suddenly became calm, even revealing a faint smile.

"I have never had the intention of hogging it all. I just want to detain the Morphing Fruit first. As for the rest, let's plan it out patiently," he said.

"The Dragon Snake Fruits will be distributed as previously agreed. No one is to take more!"

"Correct, anyone who takes more will have their claws chopped off!"

"I'm entitled to two Dragon Serpent Fruits; that was agreed upon beforehand!"

"..."

Li Xiaobai was inwardly impressed by the ability of these powerful cultivators to change their tune in a second.

They were truly deserving of being cultivation experts, with on-point acting skills. Had Elder Feng not called it out, he wouldn't have been able to tell that Chen Kun's anger was feigned.

Their cunning was profound, all those who had risen to the Nascent Soul Stage and Divinity Transformation Stage were not to be underestimated.

Li Xiaobai decided to draw more hatred and increase his Attribute Points before making a getaway. With so many people on the opposite side and his Nine Transformation Golden Body only at the fourth stage, taking them head-on could lead to problems.

But at that moment, the sky churned with wind and clouds, and a dense murderous aura, visible to the naked eye, rolled in from afar.

A figure appeared.

Wearing a conical hat and clad in a straw cloak, he suddenly stood before everyone.

The strong wind buffeted, causing pain to Li Xiaobai's face.

[Attribute Points +100...]

Hisss!

Who was this new expert?

He seemed even more formidable than a Divinity Transformation Stage master, capable of hurting people with just a gust of wind. What kind of power was this?

Li Xiaobai felt apprehensive; Divinity Transformation Stage experts were already difficult enough to deal with. The straw-cloaked, conical-hat wearing stranger was clearly on another level compared to the Divinity Transformation Stage. It seemed like it was time to run.

"Who has tampered with my Formation?"

The straw-cloaked man's voice was hoarse as if he were talking to himself, yet he seemed to be asking a question.

Upon hearing this, everyone felt a shock in their hearts. The Formation was deliberately set by the straw-cloaked man—it was quite intriguing. It meant that the Dragon Snake Fruits in the mountains were actually someone's property.

The situation couldn't be clearer now. The original owner had noticed the breach in the Formation and had come to investigate.

"Elder," Li Xiaobai quickly accused, "it was that old lady who forcefully broke your Formation. She even wants to take away the Dragon Snake Fruit Tree inside! You must stop her."

Li Xiaobai took over the conversation, pointing at the old crone from Xiao Cheng Sect up ahead.

The old crone's face changed dramatically, since the strength of the newcomer was so high, far above her own, that she couldn't fathom his depth.

It was a big taboo to offend a senior expert unprovoked.

"Senior, don't listen to the nonsense of this Morphing Fruit, it has taken all the Dragon Serpent Fruits and also tricked us out of our Spirit Stones and Spiritual Medicine. I just want to get justice back!" the old crone pleaded.

"Morphing Fruit?" the straw-cloaked man seemed puzzled.

"It's this youngster, he is a Morphing Dragon-Serpent Fruit, doesn't the senior know?" the old crone cautiously asked.

"Hehe, despite your Divinity Transformation Stage cultivation level and your advanced age, it seems you've lived long enough to act like a fool. He's clearly a person, where do you see Morphing Fruit?"

"Moreover," continued the man, "the Dragon Snake Fruit Tree was planted by me. Don't I know what it looks like?"

"But just now..." whispered the old crone, her face filled with disbelief, wanting to say more.

"A bunch of incompetents, coveting the Dragon Serpent Fruit of this seat is ridiculous. If you were born under my tutelage, I would have sent you to the Western Paradise long ago."

The straw-cloaked man scoffed and went straight to the Formation to inspect it.

Upon hearing these words, the rest of the experts were even more furious and astonished. They had been deceived, duped by a mere human youth!

The straw-cloaked man couldn't possibly deceive them; there was no Morphing Fruit at all—it was all staged by this kid.

He had used some unknown method to move freely within the Formation, masquerading as a Morphing Dragon-Serpent Fruit and swindling their resources.

Once the crowd understood the key to the deception, their faces flushed with a mixture of anger and shame.

Half from rage, half from embarrassment.

They thought Li Xiaobai was not sharp-witted and aimed to deceive him, only to discover in the end that it was they themselves who had been duped.

Their gazes were nailed onto Li Xiaobai, wishing they could flay him a thousand times over.

"Good lad, indeed skilled enough to deceive us, but don't you think you can go back alive," Chen Kun said with a somber expression.

"Exactly, boy, you are doomed!"

"When I said your entire family would die, I meant it!"

"What's the point in talking so much? He even dared to dupe us of our Spirit Stones, let's do him in!"

The big shots clamored, enraged. Had it not been for the straw-cloaked man's presence, they would have already taken action.

Li Xiaobai swallowed nervously, realizing things had gone south; the Dragon Snake Fruit Tree actually had an owner, which he had never heard of before!

Damn it, he had been tricked by his sixth senior brother again!

While mentally cursing Liu Jinshui, his hands covertly reached for a Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman; ready to flee immediately if things went south.

This straw-cloaked man was mysterious and his cultivation level unfathomably deep; if he became angered, it was feared that even with the System it might be impossible to defend against him.

Not to mention the group of Nascent Soul Stage and Divinity Transformation Stage big shots eyeing him hungrily.

At this moment, the straw-cloaked man was continually probing within the Formation, seemingly searching for something.

After a careful moment of sensing, his expression greatly changed.

"This is the Yin-Yang Escapism Technique!"

"Who touched my fragments?"

"Who practiced Tai Chi Fist?"

The straw-cloaked man roared, his overwhelming aura released wildly, the murderous energy in the field once again churning.

The Metal Slaughter's Qi shrouding the Dragon Snake Fruit Tree shattered, and the Formation completely crumbled in an instant, startling everyone so much so that their hair stood on end.

Li Xiaobai felt a surge of realization, understanding that both the fruit and the fragments had been placed by the straw-cloaked man.

Yet, the latter hadn't mentioned the existence of the small broken dog, could it be that the dog had entered on its own?

"Senior, just now, only this youngster was moving freely within the Formation. This junior will help you capture him right away!"

"Good lad, you dared to touch a treasure belonging to a senior – today, I will definitely see you brought to justice!"

"As cultivators, we despise those who resort to thievery. Senior, do not be angered, I will help you retrieve your treasure!"

"Boy, prepare to meet your end!"

Chapter 47: Chapter 47 Straw-Cloaked Man

Feeling the overwhelming momentum in front of him, Li Xiaobai's face changed drastically.

These were full-force attacks from many Nascent Soul Stage and Divinity Transformation Stage cultivators, and with his current defensive power, things were looking a bit dicey.

The big shots were charging like they were injected with chicken blood, recklessly coming at him.

Li Xiaobai held his head with both hands and crouched on the spot.

"Super Abdominal Muscles!"

Every muscle in his body tensed, activating his skill, doubling his defensive power.

The behavior of these big shots was very off, just a second ago they were bowing and scraping to the straw-cloaked man, and now they suddenly launched a fierce attack.

This was just as abnormal as Chen Kun's behavior before.

However, with the situation being critical, Li Xiaobai didn't have the luxury to think more about it, as the attacks of the big shots had already arrived.

"Nine Dragons in the Sky!"

"Pure Yang Sword Technique!"

"Sword Shattering the Star River!"

"Yin Yang Escape!"

The Spirit Realm Cultivators showed their explosive strength, and the oppressive force descended. In the void, Sword Qi crisscrossed, and even tens of Primordial Spirit Phantoms that shaded the sky and the sun appeared, seemingly determined to fight a decisive battle to the death with Li Xiaobai.

Li Xiaobai only felt his breathing stop for a moment, as airwaves tumbled in the air.

He had already made up his mind that after receiving this wave of attacks and accumulating a wave of Attribute Points, he would immediately escape using the Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman; at this rate, he might actually get beaten to death.

The attacks arrived in the blink of an eye, the Cultivation Technique effects were spectacular.

Sword light, ghostly claws, blade qi, starlight, all enshrouded Li Xiaobai in an instant.

The numerous big shots, with fangs bared and claws outstretched, rushed to Li Xiaobai's side.

Li Xiaobai was intently watching the System panel in front of him, ready to use the talisman and leave as soon as the Attribute Points accumulated.

But the anticipated torrential onslaught didn't come. The big shots brushed past Li Xiaobai and then flew away even faster into the distance.

The so-called offensive was almost touch-and-go; in the arena, the silhouettes of a dozen or so became streaks of light that passed by in a flash and disappeared into the far distance.

Li Xiaobai, with a dumbfounded face, was still squatting on the ground in a daze.

The System panel flickered.

[Attribute Points +10...]

[Attribute Points +10...]

Hisss!

What's going on?

Why are there so few Attribute Points, was that lavish special effect fake?

Still in shock, he turned to look at the far distant silhouettes, already vanished without a trace, Li Xiaobai wanted to cry but had no tears.

Damn, he suffered from being uneducated once again, and got tricked by those crafty old foxes.

Only now did Li Xiaobai realize that the angry faces of those big shots were just the acting Elder Feng had talked about before.

The straw-cloaked man was too much pressure for everyone; he was so unfathomably powerful that the big shots pretended to aid him in capturing Li Xiaobai, using him as a shield to mislead others while they actually intended to take the chance to flee.

They were even abandoning the treasures and resources they were given, truly resolute those big shots were.

Such perfect tacit understanding!

But now that the big shots were gone, only Li Xiaobai remained in the field.

"Hehe, senior, they took away your fruits and shards, you should quickly go after them," Li Xiaobai said with an honest smile.

"They will be dealt with by others, and not a single one will escape. As for you, you have the scent of the Dragon Serpent Fruit on you and the aura of the shards, hand them over!" the straw-cloaked man said with a sinister tone.

"Senior truly has a keen insight. Junior indeed obtained the fruit and shards, but I traded them with those big shots at that time. The fruits are with them," Li Xiaobai said seriously.

"Then just wait, my people will capture them and bring them back, and we'll confront them face to face."

"I don't care who took my things, because everyone involved today must die!" the straw-cloaked man said, carrying his hands behind his back, indifferently.

Li Xiaobai's heart skipped a beat; this straw-cloaked man seemed to have some substance to him, even Divinity Transformation cultivators had fled without saying a word. He wasn't a match for such power; it was still better to flee.

"To think I, Zhang Rui, have always been candid, upright in conduct, sitting with propriety; I would never engage in stealing or skulking. If these things were taken by me, Zhang Rui, I would deserve to be struck by heavenly thunder!"

"Even if those big shots come back, I would dare to confront them face to face!"

"Even in death, I, Zhang Rui, shall leave an untarnished name in the land of the living!"

His words rang out with conviction, powerfully and with a sense of righteousness.

After all, the straw-cloaked man had no idea who he was, so what did it matter whose name he used?

Using Zhang Rui's name to swear an oath was more than suitable. He would just use a Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman and slip away, leaving the straw-cloaked man only to investigate Zhang Rui, not himself.

In the pugilistic world, it's crucial to save your skin with an alias.

It seemed that following his sixth senior brother around had sharpened his wits.

"Heh, pretty good at talking, aren't you, Zhang Rui? I hope you can still be this tough in a moment,"

the straw-cloaked man sneered repeatedly, his face hidden by the weeds, leaving Li Xiaobai unable to discern his features.

Just as Li Xiaobai discreetly took out the Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman, preparing to teleport away, the straw-cloaked man suddenly stood up, with a burst of sharp light in his eyes.

He swept his vigilant gaze around the area.

"Who's there?"

"Come out!"

Li Xiaobai was startled. Were there other people nearby?

"One, two, three... six..."

"Six people in total, four men and two women. Come out now."

"Don't force me to take action."

The straw-cloaked man said indifferently, not taking the cultivation levels of his opponents seriously, his arrogance was palpable.

In an instant, Li Xiaobai realized who these six people lurking in the shadows were. Just by the number, he knew it had to be several of his brothers and sisters.

It seemed that after Liu Jinshui and the others had left, they had circled back quietly.

They were still worried about his safety. Indeed, adversity reveals true friendship; his Misty Peak brothers and sisters did care about him.

"Damn it, we've been discovered!"

"Little junior brother, things look grim, call out for help!"

There came a furious roar from the jungle as Liu Jinshui charged out, heading straight for Li Xiaobai's position.

At this moment, he was adorned in silver armor from head to toe, wielding a large cleaver, which, combined with his portly figure, made the sight rather comical.

"Positioning, positioning!"

"Spread out and pay attention to your positions!"

Liu Jinshui muttered constantly, trying to distract the straw-cloaked man with his words while his movements didn't stop. His large cleaver flew up and down, sending one silver blade qi after another tearing towards the straw-cloaked man.

However, it was clear that he had underestimated the straw-cloaked man's strength.

Facing the overwhelming onslaught of blade qi, the straw-cloaked man didn't even deign to give it a second look, casually extending a few fingers to catch several of the blade qis and crush them into a sprinkle of starlight with a mere twist of his hand.

"Little junior brother, run for it!"

Seeing this, Liu Jinshui's complexion changed. The weapon he wielded was a Spiritual Treasure, and its blade qi was something that even top experts usually wouldn't want to face head-on.

The opponent was unexpectedly strong, far beyond imagination. No wonder those Spirit Realm Cultivators had all fled before.

This strength was undoubtedly that of a Tribulation Crossing Stage cultivator.

"Senior brother, you go first, I have a way to escape!"

Li Xiaobai's expression grew anxious. He had the Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman, but his senior brothers and sisters did not. If he left now, it would be akin to consigning them to their doom.

He needed to figure out a way to distribute several more Thousand Mile Transmission Talismans to them.

"You think you can leave in my presence?"

The straw-cloaked man stood with his hands behind his back, slowly turning around, his eyes radiating a divine light.

Just being glanced at, Liu Jinshui felt as if the qi within his body exploded, and the Cultivation Technique he was channeling was forcibly stopped.

His face turned pale with fright, having come across a master of this caliber here. Today, they might either die or leave with severe injuries.

"What are you, a ball?"

With a surge in the void, an outrageously large golden hammer appeared out of nowhere, slamming down towards the straw-cloaked man. The hammer's formidable pressure swept over everything, forcibly dragging the straw-cloaked man into the fray.

That was Senior Sister Su Yunbing's hammer!

Li Xiaobai's face brightened up, and seizing the opportunity, he secretly handed a stack of Thousand Mile Transmission Talismans to Liu Jinshui.

"Senior brother, with these Thousand Mile Transmission Talismans, you'll appear a thousand miles away in an instant. Hurry and go!"

Chapter 48: Chapter 48 Ergouzi Awesome

"Junior Brother, you actually had such a great item, if you had mentioned it earlier, we wouldn't have even needed to go through all this trouble to rescue you."

Liu Jinshui's eyes lit up, even at this critical juncture, his avaricious nature was completely exposed.

"Senior Brother, quickly find a chance to distribute the talismans to the other Senior Brothers and Sisters, I'll go and hold off the straw-cloaked man's attack!"

"Mhm, be careful, Junior Brother!"

Upon seeing the Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman, Liu Jinshui's expression changed in a heartbeat, his face once resolved again broke into a sleazy smile, as he swiftly darted into the dense forest.

In the arena,

Su Yunbing and Ye Wushuang were jointly unleashing a fierce attack on the straw-cloaked man, who was amongst the most powerful of all their Senior Brothers and Sisters, with an inscrutable depth of strength, yet still they were unable to inflict the slightest injury on the straw-cloaked man.

In the void, the hammer danced so tightly that not even the wind could penetrate, and the mysterious behemoth totem branded on it manifested once more, furiously smashing down at the straw-cloaked man.

Ye Wushuang went all out with her cultivation technique, and a green Primordial Spirit Phantom rose from behind, unleashing an endless array of poison techniques. In an instant, the ground beneath the straw-cloaked man's feet became a barren wasteland.

"Hehe, two little kids, quite impressive martial skills you've got, to have touched the realm of Nascent Soul Stage at such a young age, truly prodigious talents."

"Which Sect do you belong to, under whom are you disciples?"

the straw-cloaked man inquired.

"None of your damn business!"

Su Yunbing swung her hammer to strike, not wanting to waste words with the opponent.

Meanwhile, streams of smoke fiercely burrowed inside through the straw-cloaked man's continually opening and closing mouth. Seeing the opportunity, Ye Wushuang tried to force as much poison as she could into the man's body.

The straw-cloaked man was fuming; never had he been treated this way before, as he had always been approached with utmost respect and fear—no one even dared to breathe loudly in his presence. Yet today, he found himself relentlessly pursued and attacked by a group of juniors.

If it weren't for the powers backing these juniors, he would have sent them all to the Western Paradise long ago.

"Chaos Dissolve!"

Dark light surged, and the straw-cloaked man was surrounded by a layer of gray Spiritual Energy, which suddenly swept the two women aside.

"This is an Evil Cultivator, practicing the power of the Blood Evil!"

"This person should be a cultivator from the Evil Sect of Central Province!"

Lin Yin, hiding in the shadows, suddenly exclaimed, recognizing the cultivation technique surrounding the man.

"Hmm? You do have some skill to be able to discern my technique. Not bad at all!"

The straw-cloaked man's eyebrows rose slightly, a bit surprised, not expecting to encounter such a group of talents in this remote area.

He had only been resting briefly in these mountains, incidentally nurturing the Dragon Snake Fruit Tree. He didn't expect that, in just a short while after he had left, someone had already plucked the fruits.

That was secondary, however. What was truly crucial was that the shard had also vanished.

This was what enraged him the most. The shard was of enormous significance. If his master learnt of this, he would have no chance of survival. He had to recover it!

With a palm towards the void, an invisible ripple spread, and Su Yunbing's movements suddenly stalled, trapped in the void, unable to move.

The straw-cloaked man was about to make his move!

"Don't panic, Senior Sister, your Junior Brother is here to help!"

Fourth Senior Brother Yang Chen burst forth from the ground, his Double Sided Halberd transforming into a Golden Dragon, thrusting straight at the straw-cloaked man's brow.

"Hehe, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

The straw-cloaked man's eyes narrowed slightly as he extended two fingers, lightly trapping the Double Sided Halberd. The Golden Dragon Phantom shattered, and no matter how hard Yang Chen tried, it was completely immobile.

"Third Senior Brother, now!"

Ling Feng also burst from the ground, wielding a Dagger and thrusting directly at the straw-cloaked man's back, taking advantage of the moment when the man was restraining Su Yunbing with one hand and thwarting Yang Chen with the other—perfectly timed for a sneak attack.

Simultaneously, at a distance, Lin Yin transformed into a cloud of grey smoke and violently rushed towards the straw-cloaked man's location.

"To stand firm against my pressure and still be able to launch an attack with such composure is truly remarkable,"

"Seeing this demeanor, I believe it's unlikely they were trained in the Northern Region. Recognizing my Cultivation Technique and Sect, have you come from the Central Province?"

The straw-cloaked man grew more alarmed as the fight went on, not because their strength posed a threat to him, but because the fearless spirit they displayed was not something a common Sect could cultivate.

Although the six people in front of him varied in strength, they all subtly exuded an invincible aura.

Such a demeanor could only be developed by those who battle continuously in all directions, claiming victory and harboring an ironclad belief in their own invincibility.

This feeling, even in Central Province, belonged only to a rare few geniuses.

"I have good relations with the Nalan Family in Central Province, and I'm on good terms with other families too. Would you mind revealing your affiliations? It wouldn't be pleasant if the Dragon King Temple gets flooded out by mistake," the straw-cloaked man tried to pry some information from them.

Unfortunately, the people from Misty Peak didn't listen to him at all, launching relentless attacks instead.

"Mind your positions and spread out!"

"He's let go, Senior Sister, move away from that area!"

"Burrow underground, burrow, and find another weakness!"

"Second Senior Sister, follow up with your poison techniques to slow down his movement!"

"..."

Seeing such a turn of events, the straw-cloaked man's expression darkened completely.

"Merely Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivation levels, and you dare to be so presumptuous before me. Since you're unwilling to divulge your origins, then I shall simply eliminate all of you. I doubt your Sects will be able to trace it back to me anytime soon!"

The straw-cloaked man completely lost his patience, and once again, his surroundings surged with a pitch-black fog darker than ink.

The sky turned overcast in an instant, the dark clouds rolled, and a vast expanse of gloom enveloped the ground. The surface of the earth heaved with waves of black deadly Qi, filled with a ghastly atmosphere.

Daylight transformed into night in the blink of an eye, and wails of ghosts and howls of wolves echoed piercingly in their ears.

Within the void, the air crackled explosively. In just a moment, everyone present felt the hair on their bodies stand on end. Even before the straw-cloaked man made a move, his presence was suffocating.

"This is a Demonic Path Technique. Once tainted by even a thread, the demonic poison will infiltrate the body and destroy one's foundation!"

Lin Yin once again voiced a warning, indicating his deep understanding of Evil Cultivators.

"Good knowledge. Judging by your technique, you seem to be half an Evil Cultivator yourself. Unfortunately, you've chosen the wrong opponent!"

The straw-cloaked man cackled wickedly, no longer holding back his intent to kill. He had many other matters to attend to and wanted to finish off everyone here in one go.

His first target was Senior Sister Su Yunbing.

This woman's hammer was troublesome, and there was a faint sense of restraint against him, weak though it might be, but it was still unpleasant.

Pointing a finger into the void, a strand of black smoke streaked across the sky, aiming straight for Su Yunbing's forehead.

Su Yunbing's complexion changed, and her body seemed to be fixed in place, unable to move an inch. She couldn't withstand the might of this move.

"Senior Sister!"

Li Xiaobai wanted to rush forward to block this wave of attack, but at that moment, the small broken dog in his arms suddenly became wildly agitated.

Its body flashed with brilliant golden light as it leapt into the air towards Su Yunbing's hammer, and at the same time, the totem of the wild beast on the hammer awakened once again.

"Roar!"

A beast's roar reverberated through heaven and earth, and in the void, a blurry wild beast slowly paced.

Its crimson eyes stared intently at the black fog in front, casually swatting at it, causing the black smoke to instantly disperse.

"Fuck, Ergouzi, that's awesome!"

Chapter 49: Chapter 49: The Annoying Senior Brothers and Sisters

Li Xiaobai was overjoyed. At this crucial moment, the little scrappy dog actually helped block the attack from the straw-cloaked man.

Although he didn't understand the principle behind it, it seemed that there was some connection between the little scrappy dog and the totem on his senior sister's hammer; it even managed to meld into the hammer to block an attack from a Transcendence Tribulation Stage cultivator.

It was truly extraordinary.

The huge beast in the void roared at the straw-cloaked man for a while before dissipating into specks of light.

With a slight ripple in the void, the little scrappy dog quietly returned to the chest of Li Xiaobai.

He patted the fluffy tuft on his chest.

"Incredible, incredible, a scrappy dog I picked up casually possesses such strength. I can't call you a little scrappy dog anymore; I'll find an auspicious day to give you a mighty name!"

Li Xiaobai's eyes gleamed as he murmured to himself.

This expedition to the mountains was really a windfall.

"This is an ancient Divine Beast, a Kylin species!"

"Are you disciples of the Fire Qilin Cave?"

The straw-cloaked man's tone was one of surprise. To manifest an ancient totem with only a Nascent Soul Stage cultivation level, such talent was outstanding even in Central Province.

Moreover, if he had not seen wrongly just now, that was definitely a Qilin. He could think of no other power besides the Huo Yun Cave that could call forth a Qilin Divine Beast.

The straw-cloaked man felt it was a bit tricky, as he did not wish to offend the forces of Central Province.

He was on a mission and could not afford to get too entangled in other matters.

However, the people from Misty Peak apparently had no intention of stopping there. After a brief pause, they quickly recovered.

The six people once again launched a coordinated and ferocious attack on the straw-cloaked man.

Yang Chen shook his Double Sided Halberd, and a dragon soared out of the void, entwining around the straw-cloaked man's body, while Su Yunbing's giant hammer radiated golden light, exerting a formidable pressure that caused the ground to shatter inch by inch.

Ye Wushuang continuously formed seals with her hands, turning the ground into patches of dark green Poison Realm to restrain the straw-cloaked man's movements.

"Enough. What does it matter if they are disciples of the Huo Yun Cave? As long as I eradicate them completely, who would know that it was my doing?"

"I have already given you many chances. Since you are so persistent in your folly, then die!"

Watching the offensive from the few in front of him, the straw-cloaked man's heart hardened, and his gaze suddenly turned sharp.

With a twist of his wrist, a flag array appeared in his hand. The small flag was deep red, and as soon as it emerged, everyone felt an increase in pressure, their movements becoming somewhat hindered.

"This is the Yin Soul Banner, which has accompanied me for many years. It has been blood-sacrificed with countless souls. To die under my Life-bound Spirit Treasure is your good fortune!"

Having said that, the straw-cloaked man shook the small flag, frantically stimulating his Cultivation Technique. The Spiritual Energy around his body trembled.

The blood-colored flag swelled in the wind, turning into a massive blood-red wave that furiously rolled towards everyone present.

"Brothers and sisters, do not panic. Let me help you block this attack!"

Li Xiaobai watched the huge waves strike and, stepping forward swiftly, rushed to defend against the blood-colored flag's assault.

However, the others did not intend to stop. They kept holding their Magic Treasures, crazily operating their Cultivation Techniques against the towering blood wave; killing intent intertwined in the area with sword light and escape light responding to each other, various special effect Cultivation Techniques dazzled the eyes.

Li Xiaobai almost lost sight of the wave's direction.

"Are all my brothers and sisters ready?"

Su Yunbing swung her giant hammer and shouted angrily.

"We are ready!"

"The big move is ready to go!"

"We can activate our ultimate technique at any time!"

"..."

"Good. Evil Cultivator on the other side, listen well. We brothers and sisters still have one last move. Just you watch if it can kill us!"

"Junior brother, get ready. In today's battle, we must teach this guy a painful lesson!"

Su Yunbing shouted crisply, a splendid light radiating from her body, displaying her overwhelming power.

"Heh, mere clowns. How absurd. Do you really think you can escape from me?"

The straw-cloaked man let out a cold laugh, clearly not taking Su Yunbing's words seriously.

"Brothers and sisters, you shouldn't be like this..."

Li Xiaobai felt very puzzled; his brothers and sisters seemed to be really off their game today.

Why were they charging forward as if they were injected with adrenaline, seeking their own deaths?

And what about the stack of Thousand Mile Transmission Talismans I just gave to Liu Jinshui?

Weren't they supposed to be for the other senior brothers and sisters?

Why is even sixth senior brother rushing upward with bloodshot eyes?

Could it be that the straw-cloaked man has used some method, so many senior brothers and sisters are being controlled?

Hmm, it's very likely so.

The more Li Xiaobai thought about it, the more he felt this was the case, and with a shift in his tone, his shape flickered as he charged once more into the towering blood-colored tidal wave.

"Senior brothers and sisters, I'm hardly capable, but let me lend you a hand!"

As the thick scent of blood rushed towards him, Li Xiaobai realized only when he got closer that the pressure facing the enemy was this immense.

"Brothers and sisters, let this ignorant evil cultivator witness our true power, take action!"

"Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman!"

"Bye-bye now!"

"Little junior brother, we'll make a move first as a courtesy!"

"In wealth and honor, let's not forget each other!"

"..."

The six from Misty Peak simultaneously pinched the talismans in their hands, which burned up, and their bodies instantly disappeared in the tidal wave.

Leaving only a confused Li Xiaobai, standing dumbstruck on the spot.

This scene feels so familiar...

Watching the blood-colored tidal wave thundering down with an unstoppable force in front of him, Li Xiaobai felt somewhat on the verge of tears.

I've been tricked again.

At this point, how could Li Xiaobai not understand what had happened? Just like the group of bigwigs from before, their threats were louder than the actions; they had all run off in an instant, only leaving him standing there alone.

And to fall into one trap right after another, it felt so embarrassing.

My cultivation level is still not there, being unable to see through the performances of others twice in a row.

But now was not the time for self-reflection.

The blood-colored wave instantly engulfed Li Xiaobai, soaking him in the blood sea, and he felt an immense torture on both his body and soul.

His flesh was continuously eroded by the blood, with wisps of blue smoke rising up, and Li Xiaobai felt a strong burning pain.

At the same time, he heard mournful wails echoing in his ears; these were the spiritual attacks, the cries of the millions of souls who had died within this blood-flag.

[Attribute Points +100...]

[Attribute Points +100...]

Heart-wrenching, bone-corroding pain swept throughout his body; in just a few breaths' time, Li Xiaobai's body had visibly thinned.

A layer of flesh had been eroded away.

Bare bones, exposed on the outside, radiated a faint golden glow.

Add defense!

Add all to defense!

Li Xiaobai cried out in his heart, feeling pain and pleasure at the same time; this Blood Pool brought him double Attribute Points, an attack on both the flesh and spirit, and it was thrilling beyond words.

But after all, the Transcendence Tribulation Stage senior had overwhelming power; the Blood Pool was not something he could withstand now. He'd have to hold on for a little longer before retreating.

"Where is everyone!"

"Where have all of you gone!"

"Why is there only you left!"

"What were those talismans just now that allowed for instant movement!"

"You youngsters are truly brash as newborn calves, utterly defying my power."

"Even if I have to dig three feet into the ground, I, Liu Mang, will find you and chop you into pieces!"

"Blood Evil Soul-searching Technique!"

(Let's talk about your favorite characters!)

Chapter 50: Chapter 50 Zhang Rui, I Have Remembered You

The straw-cloaked man became extremely angry, thinking that the little cultivator he had assumed would be easy to slay had disappeared in an instant.

The duck that should have been within easy grasp slipped away, challenging his authority, he felt.

Worse yet, if the powers behind these geniuses learned of his deeds, they likely wouldn't let things slide easily!

He must eliminate the roots and all!

The straw-cloaked man's eyes swirled with murderous intent, a thick stench of blood rushing to the sky as waves of bloody light spread, enveloping the Divine Beast Mountain Range within them.

"Hehe, this is the Thousand-Mile Soul-Searching Technique, within a thousand miles, no matter where the person is, I can instantly find their position," he said.

"I refuse to believe that a few youngsters could disappear thousands of miles away in an instant!"

The straw-cloaked man cackled coldly and earnestly sensed the situation within the mountain range.

Li Xiaobai had a strange expression, unsure whether this straw-cloaked man was overly confident or foolish, to divulge his trump card so freely.

However, after his explanation, Li Xiaobai felt more at ease.

The Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman did indeed transport one instantly by a thousand miles, and he had given out a pack of talismans, enough for several people to teleport thousands of miles away.

At this moment, his senior brothers and sisters were already out of the straw-cloaked man's detection range.

As expected, after a careful sensing, the straw-cloaked man was filled with shock and rage.

Within the Divine Beast Mountain Range, he could not sense the presence of the six individuals from before.

"How is this possible, appearing outside the Divine Beast Mountain Range in an instant? What kind of secret technique is this!"

"Boy, what exactly was that talisman just now?"

The straw-cloaked man's face twisted savagely as he roared in anger.

"Hehe, the Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman, one instant for a thousand miles, just so happens to be one step better than that soul-searching technique of yours," Li Xiaobai said lightly, stalling for time with his mocking.

Benefiting from a contest with such a formidable opponent was too great, in such a short amount of time, the Blood Pool had once again provided him with a vast number of attribute points.

"Very well, I will take the fragments and the fruit from your corpse. Now, you can die!"

The straw-cloaked man had lost all patience, shaking his hand.

A small blood-colored flag turned into a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, engulfing Li Xiaobai, with overwhelming Blood Qi spreading as blood-colored skeleton soldiers rose from the formation flags, holding blades and halberds, clawing and rushing towards Li Xiaobai.

Li Xiaobai's gaze sharpened, estimating that he could not withstand this wave of skeleton soldiers; it was time to flee.

With a flick of his wrist, a Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman appeared in his hand.

"Hehe, Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman, one instant for a thousand miles, you deserve to own it!"

"Bye-bye now!"

"Let's go!"

"Blood Demon Transcendental Venerable, hold him!"

The talisman in his hand blazed fiercely, turning to a pile of ashes, and the anticipated instantaneous movement didn't occur.

At the same time, a gigantic blood-colored Divine Demon appeared in the void.

The Divine Demon looked fearsome, with eyes as large as copper bells and roiling Blood Qi on its body. Behind it, a dozen writhing tentacles were crazed and bloodthirsty.

Li Xiaobai was startled as the talisman became ineffective. The other had immobilized space with a supreme divine power, rendering the Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman useless!

"Hehe, mere talisman tricks, young one. Did you really think I would make the same mistake twice?"

"This Blood Demon Transcendental Venerable is the transformation of my Primordial Spirit. It's not just this small patch of space, I can immobilize the entire Divine Beast Mountain Range for a time!"

The straw-cloaked man laughed heartily, feeling immensely satisfied.

The blood-colored figure behind him shook, and a dark red blood-colored tentacle shot out ferociously, piercing Li Xiaobai's chest almost instantly.

"I..."

Li Xiaobai looked at the bloody hole in his chest in astonishment.

The system panel flickered.

[Attribute Point +5000...]

[Ding! Host detected to be sustaining continuous damage from the Blood Demon Primordial Spirit. Condition is rapidly deteriorating, please escape from danger immediately!]

[Condition: Blood Demon Corrosion (Severe).]

Hiss!

The strike from a cultivator at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage was terrifyingly powerful, easily breaking through the defenses of the Indestructible Golden Body.

Li Xiaobai was utterly shocked, this being the first time he sensed such a threat to his life, as his flesh and blood were continuously corroded by the Blood Demon, with his vitality rapidly dissolving and weakening.

He frantically searched the System's mall for life-saving Divine Artifacts.

To see if there was anything that could help him!

The mall was replete with various items, and in his frantic search, Li Xiaobai decisively found a treasure.

Damn it, this is the one!

Ancient Heaven-Penetrating Talisman: Activating this talisman breaks through the void, teleporting thousands of miles instantly, allowing control over the timing of the teleportation, ignoring all immobilizing spells. (Ten thousand top-grade Spirit Stones.)

Note: The longer the teleportation time, the farther the distance teleported, with entirely random destination. Although instantaneous movement is great, don't be greedy!

With determination, he gritted his teeth and bought the Ancient Heaven-Penetrating Talisman.

"Today's grudge, I, Zhang Rui, will remember!"

"You won't be arrogant for long, I, Zhang Rui, am a genius once in a millennium. Given time, I will surpass you, and that will be the end of you!"

He flipped his wrist, and the Ancient Heaven-Penetrating Talisman showed its power. Bright golden light dazzled, fragmented space, and forcefully broke through the binding of the Blood Demon Transcendental Venerable.

The talisman turned into specks of light and merged into Li Xiaobai's body, and he turned into a streak of light, vanishing on the spot without a trace.

"How is this possible!"

"Blood Demon Transcendental Venerable, Blood Demon Primal Brilliance True Resolution!"

"Freeze this moment in time for me!"

"Freeze it..."

An angry roar filled the air, and the Blood Demon Primordial Spirit swelled against the wind, with dozens of blood-red tentacles violently striking at the position where Li Xiaobai had disappeared.

Blood Qi surged, the ground shattered, dust flew, and the terrifying presence of the Transcendence Tribulation Stage swept wildly over the entire Divine Beast Mountain Range.

For a moment, whether it was Demonic Beasts or Human Cultivators, nearly all fell unconscious on the ground at the same time.

Venting his frustration at the site, the straw-cloaked man's expression calmed down, thinking the opponent's talisman clearly belonged to a disciple of a major sect, a descendant of a noble lineage, or at the very least, someone with serendipity.

Fortunately, this time there were some clues.

"Zhang Rui, is it? I've taken note of you. No matter which sect's disciple you are, I will skin you alive!"

Madness flickered in the straw-cloaked man's eyes.

Meanwhile, several streaks of light descended from the sky.

"Master, we have captured three Nascent Soul Stage cultivators; the others escaped, showing some skill."

"Please punish us, Master!"

The voices of several black-robed figures carried no hint of emotion.

The straw-cloaked man looked down at the three Nascent Soul Stage cultivators captured, who had attempted to flee earlier.

"Master, if you have any questions, this junior will tell you all I know, please spare me!"

The three Nascent Soul Stage cultivators felt a chill run through them under the straw-cloaked man's gaze and kowtowed desperately.

They were not highly skilled, and a Divinity Transformation Stage old monster who fled along with them had perfectly betrayed them along the way, resulting in the tragic capture of the three by the black-robed figures.

"Hehe, there's no need for that. I do not wish to ask anything. I prefer to investigate the things I want to know on my own."

The straw-cloaked man's palm gently rested on the head of one Nascent Soul Stage cultivator.

"Blood Demon Soul-Searching!"

