

# Astral Apostle

## Chapter 20: Hidden Battle Talent (1)

“It’s going berserk! Get out of the way!”

“Avoid it, don’t be greedy!”

“Don’t let it escape!”

Barong and the six hunters who still had strength continued to circle around the white spider beast. They couldn’t afford to be distracted.

As a veteran hunter, Barong couldn’t allow his companions to lose their footing because of the casualties. Continuing the battle was the best thing he could do for his fallen comrades.

The heavily injured white spider beast had entered a berserk state, making it even more dangerous. Its claws swept away the wind waves of suffocating wind pressure, forcing everyone to dodge continuously. They were in a sorry state.

Barong’s mouth and nose were bleeding profusely. His body was strengthened by the blood potion, but he was still riddled with wounds from the frequent collisions with the beast.

If he had not consumed the Hunter Potion beforehand, which helped keep his adrenaline high and his pain low, he would have been exhausted by now.

“With three people missing, it will be difficult for us to work together to deal a heavy blow to the White Spider. We can only wait and see who will be the first to fall.”

Barong quickly analyzed the situation.

At this point, they could still get annihilated... However, hunting mutant beasts was not a simple task to begin with. Battles were ever-changing. A single mistake or a single failure to react would lead to serious consequences. There was never such a thing as a risk-free hunt.

Just as everyone made up their minds to delay, a figure suddenly charged into the battlefield like a gale, ignoring the sweeping claws and charging straight at the white spider beast.

Barong and the others were stunned.

*Who is that? Are they suicidal? Their movements were fierce, though!*

When everyone saw that it was Zhou Jing, their expressions changed.

*Wasn't this guy enjoying the breeze on the tree? When did he jump down?*

*Even if this guy's body was very strong, he's never trained before!*

*You look very handsome when you charge forward but are you really not afraid of death?!*

...

Thud, thud, thud...

Zhou Jing held a hunting blade in his right hand and a dagger in his left. He strode toward the berserk white spider beast.

Zhou Jing wasn't afraid—only excited from the adrenaline rush.

This fatal situation focused his attention on the entire area around him.

At this moment...

The world in his eyes seemed to slow down to a crawl.

He could even see the White Spider's smallest movements as if multiple afterimages appeared as it made its next move.

He had predicted every single movement!

The wind pressure rushed over, and the giant claw quickly enlarged in his vision.

*Shrink the neck, stoop the body, flip sideways!*

Bang! The giant claw missed its target and landed on the ground, causing a large amount of soil to fly out.

*Get up, take two steps forward, sidestep!*

Bang! The giant claw missed again by a minuscule distance.

Zhou Jing dodged a few times consecutively. His strong physical strength allowed him to complete the operation, narrowly avoiding the frenzied claws of the White Spider.

His gaze fell on the White Spider's abdomen, which had been severely injured many times. Blood was already flowing out profusely.

He didn't rush up just to get his leg hairs shaved by the monster's wind pressure...

Since its vitals had already been injured to such an extent, it would be a waste if he did go up and add some more strokes to the "canvas."

Today, he would be the Slide Tackle Heavenly Venerate!

The pressure on Barong lessened as a result of Zhou Jing's action. As he witnessed the latter's clumsy yet perfect dodges, Barong's eyes widened, and his heart jumped.

He could tell that Zhou Jing was a bit unfamiliar with dodging, but he was always able to predict the attack intentions of the White Spider, which gave him enough time to dodge.

*It doesn't seem like he's practiced before... Is he relying on his instincts to fight?*

This was not just a matter of physical fitness. Some people were physically strong with training. Still, their minds could be blank when it came to actual combat—they would forget all the techniques they had learned.

There were also some people who, even if they had never practiced it before, could still keenly observe the essentials of battle. They knew how to use their advantages to deal with their opponents as if they were born knowing how to fight.

"This person is quite talented in combat?!"

Barong had seen many Mutant Beast Hunters and had also gone through countless training and actual combat before obtaining basic combat skills. However, he had never seen anyone with such outstanding combat talent.

There was a glitch!

Because Zhou Jing dodged several attacks as he approached, the white spider beast could not help but divert more of its attention to block him.

The scales had tipped!

Barong's eyes lit up, and he suddenly let out an explosive shout. Grabbing the handle of the ax with one hand, he charged forward.

Dong!

The white spider beast staggered from the recoil.

“A chance!”

Zhou Jing’s eyes lit up.

Eat my Slide Tackle of Faith!

Swoosh —

Zhou Jing took the opportunity to slide in from the side. The strong sliding force produced by his explosive strength carried him through.

He went straight through the abdomen of the spider before sliding out through the gap between the legs on the other side. This was a slide tackle worthy of going into the history books.

“Zi!!!”

The white spider suddenly let out a sad cry as its belly burst apart.

Blood mixed with a bunch of strange body tissues splattered out!

The completely gutted belly was like a broken bag that could no longer hold the contents within.

Zhou Jing’s blades were splattered with blood. When he had slid past the White Spider’s abdomen, he rammed the double blades upwards and cut open its belly.

Coupled with the heavy injuries caused by the previous sacrificial blow by the hunter, this proved to be a fatality!

A successful slide tackle!

“It hit!”

Barong was overjoyed, but his expression suddenly changed as he shouted: “Move!”

Zhou Jing had just gotten up when a strong wind suddenly blew behind his head. The White Spider, filled with hatred, had viciously retaliated.

The gigantic arm swept over and expanded rapidly in Zhou Jing’s peripheral vision.

His pupils constricted, and he only had time to turn around and block with his two blades.

Pang!!

Zhou Jing instantly felt a terrifying force, as though he had been hit by a truck.

The next moment, the battlefield in his vision shrank as he flew out rapidly.

On the other side, the white spider beast seemed to have used up all of its strength with this last blow. It sat down with a loud bang, and a pool of blood formed under its body.