

E Monarch 361

Chapter 361: The Snake King Comes Out to Fight!

Sikong An Ye and the others were walking away when they heard Jun Mo Xie speak. Then, Sikong An Ye turned to Duanmu Chao Fan, and smiled. He then exclaimed, "This brat is extremely shameless. He reminds me of your youth!"

Duanmu Chao Fan got extremely angry at this. So, he grabbed the other party's arm and replied, "Me... how... no... no... no... no..."

Sikong An Ye raised his hands in surrender. He smiled even though he looked like he was going to cry. He spoke to his counterpart, but it seemed as if he was in pain, "My bad, brother. I shouldn't have irritated you. Listening to you speak is very painful. Change it for me! Why won't you? Damn it, I've tried to change this lousy habit of your speech for decades, but it's still the same!"

Dongfang Wen Qing pushed Jun Wu Yi's wheelchair ahead, and came to a stop in front of Jun Mo Xie amidst all that confusion.

Jun Wu Yi raised his eyebrows, and smiled helplessly as he looked at his nephew. Then, he gently asked, "You?"

Jun Mo Xie chuckled and replied, "Third Uncle, you're very brave! You single-handedly dealt with so many Level Nine Xuan beasts. And, they retreated! In fact, they retreated, and you aren't even out of breath after going through all of that! This is miraculous! In fact, you remained seated on your wheelchair the entire time. You didn't even move the entire time! This youngster genuinely admires you!"

"You little devil!" Jun Wu Yi stared at him and snorted. However, he didn't ask anything further. He knew that all of this was somehow related to Jun Mo Xie, but he didn't inquire. This wasn't something that he could ask at that time. One reason behind this was rather obvious... there were many present there who could listen-in. And, the other... he was sure that Jun Mo Xie had organized this, but the method to accomplish that must've been derived out of his secrets. Therefore, the lesser others knew of it... the better it was. After all, it was a secret...

[It is better when one isn't in the knowledge of some things.]

Therefore, Jun Wu Yi chose to let it go.

However, Jun Wu Yi was proud of his nephew. Because, his nephew had made such a miracle happen. In fact, he believed that no one besides his nephew could've pulled something like that off.

It could be said that he was the apex expert of this world from that perspective.

An empty space had been left open on the field at that point of time.

An extremely pretty and delicate woman stood in the center of the open space. She seemed like a magnolia in a valley of flowers as she stood there in a calm and quiet manner. Such a beauty was rare to come by. But, that young lady's temperament was even rarer than her beauty.

A flourishing figure, a round bottom, and a waist so slender that one could almost clench it... In fact, it seemed as if a gentle breeze could break her figure. The first thought any person would get after laying their eyes on such a woman would be — she's a stunner!

However, no one got that feeling by looking at this young woman's body. She simply seemed lovely, warm, pretty, and lively.

Her eyes were as clear as water. Her facial features were extremely exquisite. The light breeze seemed to be gently caressing her long hair. This left one to believe that she was a fairy or an immortal. The more a man would look at her... the more he'd fall for her. He'd feel that this green-clothed maiden with her fresh and pure face wasn't well-versed in the affairs of life, and that she was very innocent. And, this would leave a man to feel a strong desire to protect her.

The Snake King!

[How could such an attractive person... such a world-shaking beauty of a young woman be the legendary King of Poisons? How could something so pure have any relation with the cruel, sinister, and dreadful Xuan Beast Snake King...?! The disparity was akin to that between the heaven and earth!]

However, she was!

This green-clad young woman was one of the twelve Xuan Beast Kings of Tian Fa forest — the Snake King! She was the King of Poisons! And, she was also the most dreadful Beast King of Tian Fa — Snake King!

Green Hunter!

This was extremely unexpected in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. [Venerable Mei hasn't sent the strongest Beast King after them... that is... Long Crane...? They've sent the Snake King instead? Can it be that she's more capable than he is? Or will she use poison to win?] Jun Mo Xie thought about it, but realized that it wasn't very likely to happen.

It was important to know that the Snake King was the King of Poisons. In fact, she was the king of all poisons. However, the person she'd face would be one of the Eight Great Masters of the continent. It couldn't be said that no poison would be able to affect them... perhaps some very evil poison could infiltrate their body. But, a regular poison would have no effect on someone whose cultivation was at the peak of the Spirit Xuan realm.

It could also be said that the Great Masters were astute, and had deep foresight. Moreover, they possessed rich and exquisite battle experience. Their lives would've perhaps been endangered by poisons on many occasions since there would've been no shortage of enemies who would've tried to poison them. Therefore, they must've come up with countermeasures to pre-empt such situations by now.

What would be the use of poisons if such was the case? Even the legendary poison that could kill a person upon coming in contact with their body would have a significantly reduced impact on someone with a Great Master's level of cultivation!

There was an intense discussion amongst the Great Masters who represented humanity. Then, a lone black-clothed figure stepped forward, and stood opposite the Snake King. That person was someone Jun Mo Xie had never expected... the representatives of humanity had sent the Cold-Blooded Master Lei Wu Bei.

The candidate had been selected much faster than Jun Mo Xie had forecasted. However, he didn't think Lei Wu Bei was the best choice. The best choice would've been the Solitary Falcon. One needed someone with nimble movements... someone who'd end the fight quickly whilst dealing with an opponent who would poison as a weapon. Moreover, the humanity required someone who could hit the target from a height, and could avoid its attack by using an aerial advantage plus agility.

The Solitary Falcon had a natural and comprehensive advantage in this situation. Moreover, his martial skills were derived from that of a bird. And, the enemy was the Snake King. Snakes were natural prey for such birds! Falcons eat snakes!

Jun Mo Xie could think of this. So, why didn't the alliance's leaders? Shi Chang Xiao and the others also wanted the Solitary Falcon to fight in this round. However, they couldn't dare to say it. The situation was quite obvious at that point. The alliance was in a losing position in this 'three round' battle since they had already lost the first round. So, there would be no need for the third battle if they lost the second one.

The Solitary Falcon looked at Li Jue Tian and his son with displeasure. His relationship with the Young Master Jun was obvious to everyone. The fact was that the Jun Family had gone into battle with huge disparity in comparative strength with respect to their opponents. But, they had managed to return unscathed. One could say that Tian Fa had been negligent. But, who would believe that reasoning?

[They were lucky? Three-hundred men were that lucky? Did they receive the Heaven's blessings?] Only an idiot would believe that!

No one believed that the Jun Family and the Solitary Falcon would betray the continent for their personal gains. But, what if they did... just in case...? Who would bear the responsibility if that were to happen? Therefore, the alliance decided to choose their second best option, and sent Lei Wu Bei instead.

Anyway, Lei Wu Bei's Xuan cultivation was more profound than that of the Solitary Falcon's.

Both the sides had sent their contenders — the Fifth Great Master from the alliances' side... versus the Snake King!

Suddenly, a bright ray of light flashed from the other side of Tian Fa, and a vigorous silhouette rushed forward. In fact, it only left a few after-images behind. It arrived between Jun Wu Yi and Dongfang Wen Qing like lightning. It grabbed the person who stood between them — Jun Mo Xie. Then, it left with a similarly lightning speed, and only left some after-images behind.

Two blurry after-images had arrived on the left and the right side of the field respectively. They were so densely packed that they looked like two parallel lines. In fact, they resembled two squadrons of soldiers who stood in orderly formations. And then, they disappeared...

"The Immortal Incarnation of a Million Mirages! The World Cage!" Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng cried out in alarm. The two men had been left shocked upon witnessing the endless and profound methods of the Lord of Tian Fa.

[How many hidden tricks does this Venerable Mei have in their treasure chest? Could it be that their strength has caught up with that of the Lord of the Elusive World of the Immortals?]

[But... Tian Fa is... also...] The two men barely managed to swallow their saliva.

Venerable Mei had used her profound technique to capture Jun Mo Xie. It was the same one that she had previously used to deal with Li Jue Tian — The World Cage. Jun Mo Xie had stealthily escaped from her hands a while ago. And, she was somewhat confused about the 'how' of it... But, she was sure that it was a profoundly mysterious technique nonetheless.

However, she had then joined the dots, and had figured that it was quite possible for this Young Master Jun to be that mysterious experts' disciple. This would also explain his mysterious technique. She couldn't understand that technique. Nor could she comprehend the method of dealing with it. However, being on guard against that brat, and being able to restrain her desires were two entire different matters!

Therefore, Venerable Mei used her World Cage technique to capture Jun Mo Xie. She hadn't used this technique in her last attempt because she had sensed that the little brat's power was as good as 'trash'. Therefore, the usage of such a heavenly skill would've been akin to 'overkill'. However, she had confirmed that his evasion skills were unparalleled in the world even though his strength was trash. Therefore, she had employed the entirety of her effort by using that sharp skill in order to capture him. She had then quickly returned to her own side of the field, and threw him buttocks-first to the ground.

"Bang!" Pain surged through Jun Mo Xie's posterior as he hit the ground. Fortunately, there were no stones on the ground... otherwise something would've exploded... ahm...

Jun Wu Yi raised his eyebrows. Dongfang Wen Qing hastily whispered to his ears, "The one who has just taken action was the lord of Tian Fa... the same person who took a fancy to Mo Xie's excellent aptitude... And, we had also heard that this person has taken an interest in taking Mo Xie on as a disciple. In my eyes, this matter is a good fortune rather than a disaster for Mo Xie. So, let's not be reckless." Jun Wu Yi's eyes were full of worry. But, he knew that he couldn't do anything against the powerful Lord of Tian Fa. He could only pray for Jun Mo Xie's safe return to Tian Xiang.

No one had expected Venerable Mei to move into action, or to use that skill. In fact, even Jun Mo Xie hadn't anticipated it. However, he realized that he couldn't move a single part of his body by the time he had thought of doing something in response. The Young Master had then thought of going into the Hong Jun Pagoda to escape from his captor. After all, his spirit was still connected to the pagoda. However, he was shocked to find that his body still couldn't make that movement.

His body was as inanimate as a trophy cup!

Venerable Mei could block all possible types of Qi from functioning inside the World Cage. Jun Mo Xie had reverted to the original stage inside this cage. This is... he had gone back to the first level. His spirit could enter the Hong Jun pagoda, but his body couldn't. Jun Mo Xie hated this... thoroughly! [What does this old man want...? Why is he acting with me like this over and over...?!]

[How did I offend him? Why this merciless treatment?! Could it be that you've become addicted to mistreating me? Are you a sadist?! Why would you mistreat me when there are so many Spirit Xuan peak experts around? They could make you feel much more accomplished. So, why are you targeting me?] Jun Mo Xie remained perplexed despite much thought.

"Behave! Be an obedient brat, and sit still! Else, you won't feel good." Venerable Mei slapped his buttocks. She had positioned Jun Mo Xie's body in a manner that the others couldn't see this action. Jun Mo Xie had nevertheless taken this abuse. The pain pierced his very soul, but he remained motionless. In fact, he actually had a smile on his face.

[A wise man knows not to fight when the odds are against him. Just you wait for me!]

Chapter 362: Lei Wu Bei Fights

Venerable Mei's World Cage technique was extremely mysterious and couldn't be gauged.

"I want to move. But, they are controlling my movements ah!" Jun Mo Xie rained curses in his heart as he sat in front of Venerable Mei with a smile on his face. He couldn't even control his own facial muscles inside the World Cage's influence.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Her feet flew thrice, and three heavy kicks landed on Jun Mo Xie's buttocks. The Young Master Jun cursed in his heart. In fact, he was ready to explode with anger. [Has kicking me become a habit of yours or what...? You damned old pervert!]

He didn't know this, but Venerable Mei's mouth was silently mumbling the same thing over-and-over again behind their veil, "I'm sure you still wish to spank my buttocks every day! I dare you to knead it again! I dare you to rub my buttocks! I dare you! You repulsive bastard! The tables have turned, and I won't allow you to die that easily!"

She was silently recalling what had happened on one hand. And, she was relentlessly setting her legs loose on the other. In fact, she was milking every bit of satisfaction from kicking him. It seemed that she may even have become addicted to it since she continued to speak those lines in silence as she continued to kick him. The fight between the Snake King and the Fifth Great Master hadn't even begun. But, Jun Mo Xie's posterior had already swollen round. In fact, it had swollen to an unbearable degree, and was almost exploded-open by now.

Dongfang Wen Qing looked-on carefully from the other side. Then, he smiled in relief and said, "You see? Jun Mo Xie has been smiling this entire time! It seems that something good is happening!"

Jun Wu Yi focused as he looked. Then, he also smiled in relief and spoke, "That brat is really blessed with good fortune! Such a high-level expert has favored him. Mo Xie is very lucky. The Jun Family is very lucky!"

"Yes. Just look at him smiling like that! It seems he's doing great! I reckon that Venerable Mei has provided him with a lot of benefits!" Dongfang Wen Qing touched his chin with his hand and laughed.

"You don't say! I too would be very happy if I were him! After all, that person is the most skilled person around!" Dongfang Wen Jian glanced at his three brothers. [Is that something that needs to be mentioned? How could anyone not feel good after being favored by such an expert at such a young age?]

[Why weren't we so lucky when we were young?] The three brothers were very jealous. [Our bloodline is very close to this brat...]

However, they were completely unaware that Jun Mo Xie was indeed "very happy"! In fact, he felt so "very happy" that he had nearly died of it. He was in so much pain that he wanted to die. His posterior had been attacked to no end, while the rest of his body had repeatedly been twisted. His entire body had reddened, and the pain had reached the depths of his very soul. He wanted to cry, but his face couldn't even show any of those feelings...

His uncles wouldn't have been so jealous if they knew what method was being used on their "very happy" nephew...

Jun Mo Xie could clearly feel that his posterior had started to resemble a bulging balloon. It had increased to no less than three-or-four times of its original size. And, it still had the tendency to expand further...

[Is this a fu*king butt? Or is this a hot-air balloon?! I would feel like I'd be sitting on a tall chair even I was to sit on a flat land with this butt...]

And then, there was a sound of some movement from nearby.

"The Cold-Blooded Master, Lei Wu Bei?" the Snake King's voice was quite clear and melodious. It even had a trace of gentleness to it. She blinked her eyes. In fact, she had sounded naïve and inquisitive as she had asked that question.

Her appearance and demeanor had made it seem as if she was a young girl who was naïve in the ways of the world. It had seemed like she was shy at seeing a stranger, and was too bashful to say hello. Nearly every onlooker felt a strong urge to go pat her head and say, "Little girl is a good little child. Don't be afraid. I will buy you sweets..."

However, her opponent — Lei Wu Bei — would never dare think like that!

The Xuan cultivation of the Xuan Beast Kings were no match for those of the Eight Great Masters; Venerable Mei was the only exception. But, the reason why they were as famed as the Eight Great Masters was the fact that their bodies were extremely tyrannical. In fact, normal attacks were like itches to them.

In fact, these Xuan Beast Kings could keep up with the Eight Great Masters with the help of their tyrannical bodies... even if their cultivation was slightly inferior. Moreover, they could possibly turn the tables on their opponents if they managed to employ some sinister methods.

The girl in front of him would seem sweet, petite and fragile... almost as if she wouldn't be able to stand up against a gentle breeze... as if she was a water bag... and, a very delicate one at that... But, Lei Wu Bei clearly knew that this girl's body was nevertheless that of the Snake King!

Moreover, she was one of the most poisonous individuals in the Tian Fa forest!

[I doubt if her skin would even redden if my fist struck her. However, would I be able to endure if she struck me?]

"You're the Snake King? It's an honor to meet you!" Lei Wu Bei behaved like he was facing a great enemy. He turned his hand, and drew-out a glittering and grotesquely serrated blade. One side was bright and clear. It was so bright that it could bathe a man in bright light. In fact, it seemed similar to a sharp cutlery blade. But, the other side was densely serrated like a saw-tooth. This was clearly the more lethal part of the sharp weapon.

Jun Mo Xie finally understood the reason for Lei Wu Bei's nomination after he saw that weapon. The first reason was obviously the fact that they didn't have a better candidate at the moment. But, his lethal weapon was the most important contributing factor towards his selection. That weapon would bestow great destructive power against the Xuan Beasts even though they had extremely thick skin.

Moreover, the saw-tooth serrations would be very destructive against the Snake King's exquisite skin in particular.

The Snake King — Green Hunter — stood there delicately and timidly. In fact, she seemed lovely and somewhat pitiable at that moment. She appeared somewhat shocked as she shouted, "Great Master Lei! Such a horrible weapon! You are indeed very cold-blooded!" she first exclaimed in a shock manner. Then, she moved her hand to cover her tiny mouth. It seemed like she would turn around and flee...

Jun Mo Xie couldn't move any part of his body... except for his eyes. So, he rolled them. And, he obviously made good use of them. He could see that the Snake King's clothing fit very well around her narrow shoulders. But, the same wasn't true for her sleeves. The sides of her sleeves were too wide. In fact, they almost hung down to the ground.

[That's odd. That's very odd.]

As expected, Lei Wu Bei snorted when the Snake King spoke this sentence. Then, he made a sideways cut, and that exceptionally long weapon in his hand swiftly chopped sideways. The blade crisscrossed in the air as a result. It seemed as if two small flashes of lightning had intersected in the air as 'chi' 'chi' sounds were heard. Two small chop-stick-sized snakes were cut into four small pieces. Then, they fell down to the ground as they withered in pain.

"You are genuinely worthy of your sinister reputation, Snake King!" Lei Wu Bei snorted angrily. His dark face had become somewhat discolored. Those two snakes were extremely venomous. His 'Great Master' status wouldn't have helped him if they had bitten him. He wouldn't have died, but he would've surely been paralyzed for a while.

This paralysis would've only lasted for one or two breaths. But, that would've been enough for someone at the Snake King's level to use hundreds of moves. And, things would've been very different if that had happened...

"You accuse me wrongly! What would people make of it?!" The Snake King gave a lovely smile, "Oh, what's that? It's quite dreadful!" she spoke as she looked at a snake on the ground. Her eyes opened big and wide... as if she was in shock to see those things.

Lei Wu Bei's blade hit the ground with a "Bang!" as it struck another snake. This one was moving more urgently, and had actually attempted to target Lei Wu Bei's throat. And, that would've resulted in a very terrible but silent death. The snake hadn't even left a small shadow in the sunlight. That attack from the Snake King had almost been impossible to guard against. She would engage the opponent by speaking sweetly. And then, she would give them a wordless death by poisoning them.

Jun Mo Xie looked at the scene, and felt his back going cold. It was genuinely the case of 'not being able to judge a person based on their looks'.

One would think she was merely a young and adorable girl who was naive and pure... that she'd be harmless to man and beast alike. Who would've thought that she'd have launched three sinister attacks at Lei Wu Bei in the blink of an eye! It was like sweetly calling a man "elder brother" to his face while quietly stealing things from his pocket. Her conscience had fallen to the ground.

The situation had once again changed on the battlefield.

The Snake King twisted her narrow waist, and her beautiful body quickly spun. And then, her two sleeves suddenly started to waive. After that, their appearance suddenly changed, and it seemed as if two long green dragons had rushed out from them. In fact, they stretched for over twenty-one meters. They reached everywhere... regardless of the distance. A strong gale whistled around them as they turned into something similar to a green ocean, and shrouded Lei Wu Bei thoroughly.

This was the display of the Snake King's true strength.

And, this was just the beginning...

Lei Wu Bei's black silhouette jutted-out in-between that ocean of green like a block of reef. He stood motionless like a stone pillar amidst the turning waves.

Then, a deep roar was heard. The Snake King's offensive had become more intense instead of coming to a stop. A delicate figure then flew into the sky. And, it appeared like this figure had started to dance with grace above the waves of that green ocean. In fact, it seemed as if a fairy of the ninth heaven had descended to sky above the waves.

She then flipped her hand as she raised it. Countless shiny stars flashed about. Then, these stars suddenly flashed again, and sprinkled towards Lei Wu Bei in a watertight form. However, the Snake King's expression was still one of innocence and enjoyment. It seemed as if she was having so much fun playing this game that she'd never wish for it to end.

Lei Wu Bei couldn't remain entrenched in that ocean of green. And, the Cold-Blooded Master was eventually forced to make a move. A dark sound was heard as his long blade crisscrossed, and an extremely majestic and powerful aura emanated from him. It slowly and ceaselessly alighted from the center of the green ocean like the sliver-white sea-spray from the ocean waves...

Blades covered in aura crisscrossed, and flew high into the heavens. The people who were watching the Great Master from the sides used their Xuan Qi to defend themselves in a firm manner. Lei Wu Bei's blades would've scuttled through their defenses if they hadn't done that, and would've fallen upon the group of bystanders like a dragon crossing a river. In fact, his blades would've paved an alley of blood in its path. One must compensate a higher amount from one's own side when they set out to hurt the others...

Lei Wu Bei gained an advantageous position as he rolled-out one counter-attack after another. However, the Snake King tried to regain full control of the situation once again. Her delicate white arms and her white jade-like legs started to move quicker. And, her giggly expression gradually transformed into a serious one. She waved her white arms. All the cold stars joined into a stream piece-by-piece, and transformed into a bright ray of light.

The field of battle which had previously borne witness to a fierce and gruesome fight had unexpectedly become pleasing to the eye at this moment. The silver-white spray continuously alighted from the middle of the green ocean, and the cold bright light continued to shine in the sky. This was a very beautiful scene...

Anyone who saw this scene seemed carefree and relaxed... even though they knew of the great killing intention inside it!

This scenery couldn't be described as one to belong to the lands of the mortals anymore.

Chapter 363: The Third Battle

Lei Wu Bei suddenly let out a sharp scream. His black silhouette then broke through the green tide like a silver-white knife, and soared high. It seemed as if a fountain had emerged from the green ocean, and had shot towards the heavens. It glowed brilliantly in the sunlight, and shone over a large portion of the surrounding area. He displayed extremely strong and formidable power, and his attitude was one of 'not willing to back down' as he brazenly charged into the sky.

"The true battle starts now," someone spoke-up. The onlookers then quickly became more focused. They didn't even blink as they watched the fight.

Jun Mo Xie's expression became solemn as he looked on. He had even forgotten about the pain for a little while. The Snake King's and the Cold-Blooded Great Master's style continued to change. They moved quickly. They went forward and retreated at a fast pace. And, they dodged and weaved nimbly. Their minds would slowly replay everything that their eyes would see. It was evident that they were modifying their own styles in accordance with their opponent's. They were using the other's strength to make up for one's own weakness.

Long Crane and Big Bear stretched their necks from the Tian Fa's side. Jun Mo Xie could clearly feel Venerable Mei pinch the soft flesh below his waist from behind. They then twisted the meat into a circle. Jun Mo Xie felt the pain reach his very soul. So, he shuddered... [Dammit! Why would you pinch a man like that!? Isn't this done to women?]

Then, Jun Mo Xie suddenly realized something. [Could it be that the Snake King is facing grave danger in this earth-shattering fight with the Great Master? Why else would these three Beast Kings be so anxious?]

[But, I can only see that the Snake King is handling the fight with ease... She should 'get by' with ease...]

Jun Mo Xie was unable to deal with the pain as this thought crossed his mind. So, he opened his eyes wider to see...

The Snake King — Green Hunter — gave a loud screech at this point, and her slender body spun around. The green ocean on the ground disappeared. Then, she shot up high; she was covered in a bright green light.

And then, a silver-white blade-light shot up to the sky. This light was vaguely intertwined with a black silhouette. A sharp whistle was heard as this figure shot into the sky. In fact, this whistle could've ripped the world apart. It seemed like a raging dragon had just escaped from beneath the earth after breaking away from its shackles. This strangely combined form of a man-and-blade shot towards the sky in such a splendid manner that it seemed as if they'd shoot the sun down!

This ensuing light had an immense glare, and the faces of everyone watching from below had become deathly pale.

"The unity of man and blade! Moreover, it's not a usual unity of man and blade!" Jun Mo Xie cried out in shock, "This is the very essence of the purest form of blade technique! I never thought that the Great Master Li possessed such a trump card up his sleeve!"

Then, Jun Mo Xie had second thoughts, and thought-out aloud, "Lei Wu Bei can possess such a trump card, and that's reasonable since he's one of the Eight Great Masters. But, that young woman is also very dangerous..."

The Snake King first raised her face upwards as she soared higher into the sky. And then, she screeched angrily. Her voice tore through the air, and thousands of Xuan Beasts bowed their heads at that. Then, she spun in the air, and transformed into several cold stars as she showered downwards.

It was like two meteors had started from different points, but were about to collide in the sky.

The many people who were watching from below held their breaths as the wind howled above.

A melodious and tender cry was heard at first. Then, an oppressive snarl was heard. After that, the sounds of a huge explosion reverberated as the two rays of light collided.

After that, unceasing crashing sounds arose... like those from a battery of cannons. The earth shook endlessly as a result, while the sky looked like it had been filled with fireworks. And then, everything above thirty meters in height seemingly plunged into darkness for a moment. Only a bright rainbow was present in the sky at that moment...

Jun Mo Xie felt pleased. He felt like he had returned to his previous world, and was witnessing the fireworks at the lantern festival...

"They are evenly matched." There was another collision in the air. But, Lei Bao Yu, Bu Kuang Feng, and Venerable Mei had already come to this conclusion.

A "Bang!" sound echoed as the two crisscrossed. The towering silver-white blade-light continued to rise above like a long-tailed comet. Then, a cold and black light hurriedly charged towards the ground.

Then, there was something of a rain of blood. Countless fragments of several chopstick-sized snakes fell to the ground. And soon, a thick layer of them had been formed on the ground.

What no one could get was... how could the delicate Snake King take all those with her into the sky in order to shower Lei Wu Bei with them?

"Bang!" the Snake king hit the ground spinning. She staggered about a dozen steps backwards before she eventually came to a stand-still. A thick stream of purple blood slowly flowed out of the corner of her mouth. Her complexion was pale, and her green dress had been torn from many places by that sharp blade. Her delicate and white arms had now been exposed to everyone's eyes since her long and wide sleeves had been transformed into green butterfly-like wings.

Then, a soft sound was heard as Lei Wu Bei dropped to the ground. He landed softly on his toes at first. And then, he pressed his legs heavily on the ground to stand up straight. His appearance was even worse. That black gown of his' was muddy and tattered with a myriad of snake bites due to that attack. Moreover, many rips were visible. They had apparently been made by a weapon. His hair was disheveled, and appeared similar to that of a beggar's. Wisps of dark red blood flowed from the corners of his mouth at first. Then, he couldn't control it anymore, and the blood started to flow more freely. His rock-like cold face had become red. It seemed as if he had become drunk. And then, it became snow-white the next instant. After that, it turned red again. It then continued that cycle of changing its complexion from red to white for several iterations.

Both of them were on an equal-footing.

The two stood staring at each other for a while. Then, Lei Wu Bei spoke-up with clenched teeth, "That was good! The Snake King is truly exceptional!"

"The Cold-Blooded Master genuinely deserves to be a Great Master!" Green Hunter smiled tenderly. The blood flowing from the corners of her mouth dropped down as she smiled. However, this didn't diminish her beauty in any way. In fact, it somewhat enhanced her beauty.

"This seems like a draw. What's your opinion about this, Venerable Mei?" Lei Bao Yu took a step forward. and smiled as he asked that question.

"A draw?" Venerable Mei gave a severe kick to Jun Mo Xie's posterior before he looked at Lei Bao Yu. Her voice was meaningful as she smiled, "That's good! It's a draw!"

Lei Bao Yu couldn't help his face from turning red.

That was true. It genuinely seemed like a draw at that point of time. The two of them were on an equal footing. Lei Wu Bei had some advantage at this point, but Lei Bao Yu knew that the Snake King hadn't shown her true power in that matter. In fact, she was yet to play her own trump card. Therefore, he was convinced that Lei Wu Bei wouldn't get-off easy if it were truly turned into a fierce battle of life and death.

But then again, even the Snake King wouldn't have it easy either... even if Lei Wu Bei were to die there. In fact, her strength would suffer a huge blow even if she didn't die instead. So much so that she would probably lose her ability to transform into a human form by the end of it. Moreover, her strength would be reduced to that of a level seven-or-eight Xuan Beast.

That obviously would've led to a case of mutual destruction. In fact, no one could say otherwise.

Lei Wu Bei's body was upright, and he was as expressionless as before. He was still cold and indifferent... like a piece of iron. However, multitudes of cheers echoed from the crowd behind him.

They resonated to the skies!

Lei Wu Bei hadn't won. But, he had succeeded in pulling-off a draw. It meant that the allied forces from the mainland had lost only the first battle up-until this point. This also meant that they could still rise from the dead. They weren't cheering for Lei Wu Bei because he was the Cold-Blooded Master. They

were cheering because he had become the hero of the continent at that moment. In fact, he had become the hero of all humanity.

Many tactical errors and despicable conspiracies had taken place in the first battle. And hence, they had suffered defeat — an unsightly and a thorough defeat. However, the second battle had been the exact opposite. Their champion had rushed brazenly with his blade, and had staked everything on the line. No 'phony' fighting had taken place this time.

Therefore, this draw with the Snake Xuan Beast King of Tian Fa had nevertheless given them time to breathe. It had given them some space to look for an opportunity... even if it wasn't a victory.

Many people had believed that the allied forces might've had a chance if they had followed Jun Wu Yi's excellent strategy... and if it weren't for Xue Hun Manor and Silver Blizzard City's rotten plan.

Then, the opposition had sent out the Snake King for this battle. Therefore, sending out the Solitary Falcon to face her would've been the ideal case. However, the allies couldn't dare to count on him. Moreover, they didn't have much knowledge about the various poisons that were available in the Tian Fa. In fact, there wasn't any knowledge regarding the poisons that the Snake King could use. Luckily, Lei Wu Bei had done a lot of study on various poisons. And, that was why he was known as the "Cold-Blooded Master" in society. However, most people hadn't given much thought to all of that here.

Everything depended on the third battle as the matter stood!

Venerable Mei had wished to rely on their own power. In fact, they would battle all the Great Masters at once! However, no one believed that Venerable Mei could be that powerful. After all, their side had four Great Masters.

The two individuals on the field looked at each other, and cupped their hands. Lei Wu Bei spoke-up, "It was a fluke." The Snake king snorted at that, and turned around to leave. The fact that she hadn't attained a thorough victory had hit her hard.

Lei Wu Bei gave a faint smile. Then, he walked back. His arm shuddered slightly. He had realized that the handle of his blade had been bent. Moreover, there were even many tiny cracks on his blade. It would still be able to endure proper use, but it couldn't withstand a 'Great Master Level' battle anymore.

The Snake King was genuinely something. She could conceal lethal weapons all over her body. And, that too in droves! Moreover, her weapons were also extremely toxic! She was a real headache.

These two people had sustained injuries, but it wasn't very serious. In fact, it wasn't even enough to warrant any action. Those two knew what was going on in reality. The two fighters had intentionally decided to stagger after that explosion in order to maintain the status quo. However, they would've ended-up taking each other down, and no clear winner would've emerged if they had continued to fight.

Therefore, the two individuals breathed a sigh of relief... even if they hadn't accepted the result within their hearts.

The ground had been a mix of green grass and stones before the battle, but it had turned black by now. There were holes everywhere on it. In fact, some places were still trying to brave the white smoke that was continuously falling down from the sky above.

Nothing would grow on that site for hundreds of years.

The Snake King's poison was indeed the best in the entire world.

A shadow flitted as Venerable Mei suddenly appeared on the field. They then stated, "It's time for the final battle. All the Great Masters present can come out for this final and deciding battle!"

Lei Bao Yu was about to speak, and the words were about come out of his mouth. But, he suddenly swallowed them, and forced a smile instead.

However, everyone could feel that there was something different about Venerable Mei as they appeared on the field. They were somewhat irritable and unstable a while back, but they were quite calm at this moment... almost like Buddha. No one could see their face, but the aura from their body gave it all away.

Jun Mo Xie was at the sidelines. He felt his posterior and cursed; [this person has transformed my one little buttock into the size of four massive ones... ou...!]

Chapter 364: Four Great Masters Fight Tian Fa

The battle was about to begin.

The Solitary Falcon snorted as he took the initiative, and cupped his fists as he said, "Venerable Mei, this Solitary Falcon is happy to seek advice from you." His voice was hard yet endlessly sonorous. The Solitary Falcon came last in the ranking of the Great Masters. But, he had always been belligerent. Moreover, he had encountered that mysteriously skilled person twice before, and he considered that the-said person was even more astonishing and frightening than his present opponent. Venerable Mei's strength must've been around the same mark as that of that mysterious person. And, this fact had genuinely astonished the Solitary Falcon. However, he didn't fear this opponent. In fact, he considered that mysterious master to superior to Venerable Mei when it came to mindset and temperament.

The Master of Life and Death — Shi Chang Xiao — closely followed suit, and gave a warm smile, "Venerable Mei, this one is called Shi Chang Xiao."

Lei Wu Bei had returned only moments ago. He stood quietly for a short period, and then slowly walked forward. His expression was cold as he spoke, "Venerable Mei, I don't think you need this one's introduction, right?"

"Very well! Is it only the three of you?" Venerable Mei snorted. She couldn't help but feel disappointed. Her three current-opponents had a combined strength of the Crane King, the Bear King, and Snake King fighting together in their human forms. In fact, these three Great Masters might even have been a bit weaker than these three Beast Kings. [One has to first have qualifications if they wish to fight the enemy!]

"Wait! This old man will also fight!" Li Jue Tian roared out with grief and indignation. The Great Master Li then stood-up with a totter. Li Jue Tian may have suffered serious injuries, but he was still one of the Eight Great Masters. So, he wasn't going to lose his reputation at this juncture... despite the pain; he wasn't going to back down at this moment.

This was the only opportunity Li Jue Tian would get to retrieve his honor in front of Venerable Mei. In fact, it was perhaps the last chance to retrieve his honor. He would be able to wash away his disgrace if

he were to defeat Venerable Mei by drawing support from the strength of the other three. In fact, he could even achieve a bit more.

However, Li Jue Tian would waddle in hopelessness if he were to introspect about fighting in public again in case he missed-out on this opportunity today.

He had sustained serious injuries with multiple fractured bones, and severe internal injuries a while ago. But, he had made his right-hand-man set his broken bones back in place while the Snake King and Lei Wu Bei were fighting. Then, he had forcefully initiated a self-mutilating method called "The Against the Heaven's Will Law". This technique would cause wear and tear to his lifespan, but it would heal him to his optimum state of health. Moreover, his exquisite Xuan cultivation was enough to hold his bones in place.

This battle was the most important final battle as far as Li Jue Tian was concerned. Therefore, he had to be the most splendid one. He needed his attacks to inspire awe in order to establish his authority amongst the people.

"Venerable Mei, the so-called fortunes have been reversed! You had bestowed me with that kind of a treatment a while back. Well, I shall bestow the same treatment back to you now!" Li Jue Tian panted with anger as he fiercely glared at Venerable Mei. It seemed like he nurtured a deep hatred. In fact, it appeared that this opponent was the greatest personal enemy he had ever come across.

In fact, the hatred between the two was irreconcilable; it could never be dissolved. It perhaps wasn't so for Venerable Mei since she had won the previous round of their duel. But, that instance had been the greatest un-washable shame and humiliation of his life as far as Li Jue Tian was concerned. And, he felt that his honor wouldn't be remedied unless he had achieved victory over Venerable Mei.

"Are you going to go 'all-out' against me, Li Jue Tian?" Venerable Mei's cultivation was extremely high. So, she could obviously tell how Li Jue Tian had been able to stand up despite his injuries. She couldn't help but pity him as a result. She also knew that Li Jue Tian had been entirely innocent in that context. He had merely been unfortunate-enough to be caught in her moments of extreme rage on those two occasions, and had hence been subjected to those calamities.

However, she had been the gloomiest and the most pained she had ever been in her entire existence during those two moments. Therefore, she had been in an urgent need for someone she could vent-out her resentment upon in those moments of grief and indignation. Li Jue Tian was a second Great Master.

And, there was stronger presence present there. Whether it was Xuan cultivation or status — Li Jue Tian had served as the most suitable candidate around!

Therefore, Li Jue Tian had suffered that tragedy.

And, this tragedy had been birthed by her mistake...

Because... a Master could be killed, but shall not be shamed!

Venerable Mei obviously understood this truth. But, she had grabbed him by the throat, and had smacked him under the gaze of everyone present. And, she had destroyed the entirety of the Great Master Li Jue Tian's accumulated respect from the past in the process.

He hadn't resisted her with everything he had in that moment. And, that had been the strangest thing. But, his strength had been hopeless in that scenario... So, how could he have done it? But, all the Great Masters were to join hands in this battle. So, how could he say no to such an excellent opportunity?

"Is it worth it?" Venerable Mei felt somewhat apologetic as she reminded him, "You're using the 'Against the Heaven's Will Law'. You should understand what kind of a price you will have to pay for this, Li Jue Tian. Won't you reconsider before you make such a huge sacrifice? You'll only need to let go if you reconsider this now. And, it will be reinstated in a few months. There's still time."

"No! It's too late! Too late!" it seemed like a fire had been ignited in Li Jue Tian's eyes as he replied in a shrill and mournful voice, "Are you afraid, Venerable Mei? You should've known that it becomes 'too late to turn around' the moment you smack someone in their face! I — Li Jue Tian — have a reputation. I also command respect amongst people. And, this is the only way I can wash away this kind of humiliation. There's no other way!"

"Oh? Afraid...? I'm afraid of you...? So, is killing me the only way to wash away your shame?" Venerable Mei laughed softly as her black robe swayed lightly.

"That's it!" Li Jue Tian replied seriously. "This is a matter of this Li's lifetime worth of reputation and status. So, I request that Venerable Mei doesn't act stingy with her life!"

"Not be... stingy with my life? You're asking me to not be stingy with my life while you're being stingy with your insignificant reputation...? You should know that your reputation is nothing in my eyes. I had advised you a moment ago. It was the mercy of a superior master. It was given in charity and pity. That was a rare act which originated from a good frame of mind of mine. And so, I had been that kind to you. But, you actually took it as fear...? You're genuinely as naïve as the frog in the well!"

Venerable Mei couldn't help but sneer and laugh. She then spoke while she shook her head, "How will you be able to take my life... if that's your skill level, Li Jue Tian? I'm afraid that you'll lose your head instead."

"Venerable Mei has decided too early regarding whose head will fall!" Li Jue Tian snorted heavily, "Venerable Mei has spoken the truth. My reputation is of little value in your eyes. But, it's much more important than my 'head' in my own!"

"I fear that the ranking of the Great Masters will change again after today's battle ends," the black-robed Venerable Mei spoke-up with a faint hint of disappointment in her tone. "I had harbored misgivings for many years regarding the reputed Rainstorm Master's life. Then, Feng Juan Yun's cultivation reached a sufficient level, but he wasn't able to become a Great Master. He he... there will be an empty spot after today. And, I suppose that Feng Juan Yun wouldn't be able to back away from the duty even if he wanted to, right?"

Bu Kuang Feng smiled from a distance, "The title of Master Rainstorm doesn't apply to me anymore. Venerable Mei makes me feel small with those words."

Venerable Mei snorted and smiled before they spoke-up again, "And, there's this Cold-Blooded Master then. He had fought one battle. But, he was still taken up arms against me! He has presumably come as a scapegoat, right? I genuinely don't know what he thought while he was taking this action. Does he think that I won't kill a Great Master?"

Venerable Mei's words could be considered as a ferocious psychological attack. She had first damaged Li Jue Tian's mental state. And then, she had drawn more blood by pointing out the real reason behind Feng Juan Yun's failed attempts to be elevated to the status of a Great Master. She had obviously intended to cripple the fighting spirit of the equally famous Solitary Falcon by doing that.

[He was as strong as me. Neither was able to step ahead of the other. You weren't better than him. In fact, he should've become a Great Master a long time ago. However, you got lucky and became the

Great Master!]. It had to be said that the Solitary Falcon was shaken after he heard Venerable Mei Speak.

After that, Venerable Mei had taken aim at Lei Wu Bei, and had pointed that he had stepped-up even though he had received injuries merely a moment ago. She had indicated that he had come to fight, but he was there to add to the numbers. In fact, she had implied that he was merely a sacrificial lamb. Wouldn't he be used by the other Great Masters as a shield, and be sacrificed thereof...?

The effect of these words might not have been very evident in the case of others. But, the heaviness of anxiety and suspicion had always plagued Lei Wu Bei's heart. Lei Wu Bei had always considered every man of the world as an enemy. Hence, those words struck deep into his heart. In fact, they struck the very root of it.

In fact, this was the reason he had been hesitant earlier!

The completion between the various Great Masters had always been very fierce. So, they would be rid of one competitor if they were to sacrifice Lei Wu Bei to save themselves. Moreover, they would also be able to take cheap advantages of the ensuing opportunities, and formulate an explosive counter-attack to increase their fame thereafter...

[Wouldn't that be a great thing for them?]

However, he had no choice since he had obtained the halo of the continent's hero a moment ago. Therefore, he had to come forth even if he knew the risks...

However, these words from Venerable Mei had made Lei Wu Bei's face change color after they had emptied Solitary Falcon's. The halo of the continent's hero seemed quite glorious. But, it was nothing more than a useless decoration for a dead man...

"Venerable Mei's psychological attack is very sharp! This Shi genuinely admires it! However, I fear that the Venerable Mei is aiming at the wrong targets."

Shi Chang Xiao gave a gentle chuckle, "The four of us are veterans of hundreds of battles. One can even say that we are the originators of psychological warfare. Is Venerable Mei looking down on us by using

this against us? The fact is that the four of us are the same. But, let's come back to the point. We four shoulder the great trust of millions of people. So, how can Venerable Mei instigate us against each other? Why would Venerable Mei waste their words if they have that much confidence in themselves?"

His words immediately woke the other two up.

Li Jue Tian gave a ferocious shout and said, "There's no need to waste your words! We can see the truth! The four of us wish to seek advice from the so-called frightening Lord of the Tian Fa today!" He laughed and gave a broad smile. And then, he took the lead, and came forward despite the seriousness of his injuries.

Someone always has to strike first in a battle between five people. And, that person suffers the most because he faces a head-on blow. But, taking this 'hit' could nevertheless provide an opportunity for those who remain at his side.

It seemed that Shi Chang Xiao's words had indeed dispelled the effect of Venerable Mei's psychological attacks from the others' hearts. But, they had never been afraid of Venerable Mei's extremely strong and tyrannical methods in all fairness. And, now that things had come to a head — they had no option but to fight.

Moreover, there was another major point one needed to consider... Most of the Great Masters wouldn't suffer much even if they lost this battle... Only Li Jue Tian would suffer in that case.

He had already lost half of the Xue Hun manor's strength in the battle between humans and Xuan Beasts. Then, he was humiliated by Venerable Mei. And then, it was pointed out that he had disregarded the safety of humanity, and had schemed against Jun Wu Yi. This made his reputation hit rock bottom, and had singled him out the man who had betrayed humanity. Therefore, whatever that still remained would also vanish if he wasn't able to prevail over Venerable Mei in this battle.

Therefore, others had a choice... but Li Jue Tian didn't. So, he had no choice but to stake everything in one throw. And hence, he could only dash forward.

Chapter 365: A Majestic Battle

Shi Chang Xiao, Solitary Falcon, and Lei Wu Bei didn't dare to neglect that dash by Li Jue Tian. They quickly changed positions. They took their respective places in a split second, and prepared to attack in sequence. They hadn't consulted on a 'plan of attack' beforehand. But, weren't these three veterans of innumerable battles? They had previously stationed themselves in a very casual manner at distinct locations. However, each of these had positioned themselves in a manner that would allow them to coordinate with the other two. Moreover, their positioning had been such that they were at a 'best-fit' location with correspondence to Li Jue Tian's position.

Li Jue Tian rushed out, and his figure began to fade. He was at his fastest as he sallied forth to attack. Venerable Mei snorted, and sent out an explosive punch in response.

Li Jue Tian quickly stepped-back from his powerful rush-forward towards Venerable Mei. In fact, he slid away like a slippery fish, and retreated to one side. A figure had previously stationed itself behind Li Jue Tian. Suddenly, two fists shot out towards Venerable Mei from Li Jue Tian's back. Meanwhile, the Solitary Falcon employed his Eagle-style agility, and soared into the sky at the fast-possible speed as this happened. He had displayed the first method of the 'Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon'!

Lei Wu Bei's long and glittering blade was unsheathed once again. It went drilling from besides Shi Chang Xiao's waist, and proceeded straight towards Venerable Mei's chest. In fact, this attack enveloped around five meters of area around her torso. This was the most important battle of his life. He wasn't about to be stingy with his treasured blade.

Li Jue Tian had retreated to the side. But, he quickly spun around as this happened, and returned to the fold with great speed. He took a neutral position with the help of his momentum as he had returned. Then, he unleashed a ferocious attack from the side.

The four men had attacked without prior discussions, but their attacks were flawlessly coordinated. Their attacks had seemingly proceeded towards Venerable Mei to 'greet' her, but their combined 'method' of doing so was rather 'uncanny'.

These attacks looked quite simple at first. But, Venerable Mei was well-aware that they could turn into a torrent of complicated strikes. She would be trapped by one of her opponents within a short period of time. And then, the remaining three would use their respective trump cards to get rid of her while one of them had her trapped.

Venerable Mei had to face the combined attacks of the four Great Masters. But, she didn't dare be careless about it. She roared loudly as her body started to spin. First, she avoided Shi Chang Xiao's fists. Then, her black robe whirled in the air as she missed the thrusting blade-attack from Lei Wu Bei by the smallest of margins. After that, she turned around, and leaned to the side in a simultaneous motion. She seemingly hadn't recovered from the punch. But, she still attacked Li Jue Tian head-on. She also raised her left hand, and launched a 'cannon-ball' strike towards the approaching Solitary Falcon.

Venerable Mei was quite calm in the face of the combined attacks from the four Great Masters. She had negated their attacks in the blink of eye. Moreover, she hadn't taken these attacks 'lying down', and had managed to counter attack instead.

Li Jue Tian gnashed his teeth, and sped up. He knew that one of the four would have to suffer by enduring Venerable Mei's attacks head-on. Only then could it be possible for the other three to complete their encirclement...! The others didn't seem to have that much courage — or courage-enough — to contribute in that sense. In any case, his injury wouldn't give him much time to end this battle. So, he had to do this himself!

It was the immense hatred Li Jue Tian harbored for Venerable Mei which had forced him to make such crazed decisions. An explosive sound was heard as he clenched his fist. A faint green gas had covered his body. It was evident that he was going to give everything he had in that particular punch. It was important that he showed no 'fake efforts' in regards to Venerable Mei this time.

He had figured that Venerable Mei's agility skills would've become a 'spent force' in her attempts to evade the continuous attacks of the other three Great Masters. Therefore, she would have no choice but to face him since she would've been trapped in such a situation! In fact, he knew that this would be the only decision that he would've taken if he were in their place.

Venerable Mei's expression turned cold. She quickly pulled back her fist, and sent them out to attack Li Jue Tian and Solitary Falcon once again. She then roared and kicked-out forty-nine times. Then, her body soared into the sky like a rocket; the three Great Masters who stood below her were still in a daze by the time she had met with the Solitary Falcon in midair, and had already exchanged a handful of strikes. In fact, their collisions had set fireworks in the sky above.

Two shadows flashed in the sky. The Solitary Falcon summersaulted through the sky, while Venerable Mei leaned and forward moved in a graceful trajectory. However, she made an about-turn with her feet

while she was dropping down. Her hands extended from her sleeves as she unleashed strikes at Shi Chang Xiao and Lei Wu Bei. After that, she fiercely pounced upon Li Jue Tian!

It was obvious that Venerable Mei were moving with great momentum at the moment. Moreover, it was evident that they intended to take advantage of Li Jue Tian's injuries, and hoped to get rid of the 'toughest and most motivated' opponent early on in the battle.

Li Jue Tian screamed loudly as he drew back like a lightning. He had hoped to face Venerable Mei with resolve. But, this attack was too much. In fact, it would be unreasonable to contend against Venerable Mei at this moment. The other three had been shaken-off by Venerable Mei's counter. So, it was likely that he would have to fight her alone at this time. Moreover, he had somewhat lost the equilibrium of his strength at the moment. His former strength had been exhausted, but he hadn't yet replaced it with a new burst. This meant that Venerable Mei could easily kill him... even if he were to attack by putting his life on the line. Moreover, Venerable Mei could easily dodge any attack under the sun after she had merrily killed him off.

The Solitary Falcon had been struck high into the sky at the moment. This obviously meant that the 'aerial threat' had been eliminated for the time being.

Therefore, Li Jue Tian could only move back in an attempt to make a blind retreat.

"That's too bad ah!"

Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng were at some distance from the fight. They both clapped their thighs with their hands.

Li Jue Tian withdrew, but realized that Venerable Mei hadn't chased after him. In fact, she didn't even display the intention to chase him down; this was rather unexpected. The Lord of Tian Fa was still in the sky. But, she was rapidly proceeding in a beeline towards another target — Shi Chang Xiao. The man hadn't even recovered by the time they had unleashed a storm of kicks at him.

Li Jue Tian had never been Venerable Mei's target. The Master of Life and Death — Shi Chang Xiao— had! He was the man who posed the greatest danger to Venerable Mei since he was the only fighter amongst the three 'land-based' Great Masters who hadn't been injured in any manner.

It was obvious that Venerable Mei wanted to mete-out the same treatment to Shi Chang Xiao that she had previously dished-out to the two now-injured Great Masters.

The color of Shi Chang Xiao's face had turned as grey as the mist. His eyes were petrified, and it seemed that his pupils had turned white. The man gave a loud shout, and hit out with his fists in anger.

However, he stood firm!

Shi Chang Xiao couldn't retreat because he had Lei Wu Bei behind him. The Cold-Blooded Master would have to bear the brunt of this attack if Shi Chang Xiao were to move aside. And, Lei Wu Bei most-likely didn't have enough strength left in him to face this supreme attack since he had already sustained injuries.

Venerable Mei's kicks sent shockwaves through the air. These strikes hadn't rooted from ordinary feet.

The four-man team would've been broken if Lei Wu Bei had been hit. And, the remaining three would've undoubtedly been defeated soon after.

Therefore, Shi Chang Xiao had no choice but to stand firm.

"Bang!"

Venerable Mei's kick struck Shi Chang Xiao's fist. Shi Chang Xiao's body trembled at the impact. He had meant to pull-back his fist. He would then unleash his full power by putting more power in his second punch. However, he hadn't even pulled his fist back by the time Venerable Mei's foot managed to stamp on his fists.

Shi Chang Xiao was alarmed. He quickly sent his left fist forth to buy his recovering body some time. However, Venerable Mei's foot stamped his right fist for the third time with a thunderous sound and great power before his body even got the time to shake properly... It was needless to say that his left fist hadn't reached its desired position either...

Those three continuous kicks barely had any breaks in-between them. It seemed as if Venerable Mei had kicked thrice in one strike! But, each kick's power was greater than the one before. Shi Chang Xiao's body was on the verge of collapse, and he couldn't help but take a step back.

His left fist finally hit out at that moment. However, Venerable Mei was ready and waiting. They quickly kicked out with their left foot. In fact, Venerable Mei's body hadn't reached the ground till that very moment.

"Bang!"

The sound of the left foot meeting the left fist echoed loudly. And then, Venerable Mei repeated what she had done to his right fist — she quickly kicked that fist three times as well.

Venerable Mei's legs resembled parted scissors at the moment. However, each kick was powerful, and seemed to have the weight of a mountain behind it.

Shi Chang Xiao felt sour to his belly. In fact, the pit of his belly and his internal organs had been left to shake very violently. He then jumped, and staggered backwards. His nose itched as a thin wisp of blood flowed out of it.

He had suffered internal injuries!

However, Lei Wu Bei hadn't failed to act at the opportunity that Shi Chang Xiao had provided by risking his body and sustaining injuries. Lei Wu Bei's body seemingly moved in a 'possessed' manner as he dodged and rushed forward. His hand drew his long blade. Then, he waved it, and thrust it through Venerable Mei's black robe.

However, he hadn't even started to rejoice over his successful attack when he suddenly discovered that the stab he had made with his long blade felt 'empty' for some reason. His heart went crazy at this discovery, and he made a crazy horizontal slash with his blade.

However, he suddenly felt sluggish. His attack had been blocked. Venerable Mei had stretched their hands from their robes, and had caught the blade at the sharp edge before it had moved forward.

Her hand held this nearly Divine Weapon at its sharp saw-toothed edge with seemingly no problems.

Li Jue Tian and Solitary Falcon rushed forth from behind at that moment. And, they threw themselves at Venerable Mei in frenzy. Venerable Mei held the sharp edge of the blade in her left hand, while Lei Wu Bei tried to apply a force in the reverse direction to slash her hand open. She then raised one forefinger, and forcefully tapped the blade three times.

Then, Venerable Mei's feet finally touched land after having remained suspended in the air up till that point. Her robes seemed to float around her like a sheet of iron. She then easily pushed-away Li Jue Tian's attack from behind. Then, her palms transformed into countless after-images. The wind whistled as a hundred palms made a white gem-like triangle. This formation held vast power and might. After that, this formation sent the Solitary Falcon flying into the air once again.

Lei Wu Bei's sword was tapped thrice by Venerable Mei's forefinger. However, these three taps felt like three large explosions in the pit of his stomach. It was like someone had taken a large hammer, and had struck his chest three times with it. His eyes felt a burst of pressure, and he suddenly lost focus. The Cold-Blooded Master was forced back. In fact, he trembled as he withdrew. This involuntary backwards motion of his body had happened due to the strong wind which had arisen due to Venerable Mei's attacks. This body then moved to one side, and ended-up causing an obstruction to Shi Chang Xiao's leaping body.

A light tinkling sound was heard as Lei Wu Bei's treasured blade turned into countless pieces of thin iron. These pieces then fell to the ground with a sharp noise. All that was left in Lei Wu Bei's hand was the short handle...

That was the handle of a rare Divine Weapon! However, the weapon had turned to scrap metal with the taps of a finger! Lei Wu Bei was shocked with grief!

The blade had accumulated a few scrapes in his previous battle with the Snake King. Lei Wu Bei knew of this. But, he hadn't worried much about it. [I will hold it together with my Xuan Qi. And then, I will take it for repair after this struggle of the four Great Masters comes to an end.]

[Come to think of it... Venerable Mei has broken my blade with just three taps from their finger...]