

E Monarch 631

Chapter 631: Confrontation!

Yi Jiu Kuang sighed longly and said, "I'm afraid both of us will be punished this time after we report this matter back. Perhaps we might even lose our current positions and get replaced by others. But this is not necessarily a bad thing; we can finally concentrate on improving our cultivation..."

Ren Ping Sheng also sighed in response. "Old Kuang... the battle back then ended with both sides suffering heavy losses; Feng and Yu have both entered the Elusive World of Immortals, while we both entered here by chance and recuperated before joining the Illusory Manor... How many years have passed since then?"

Yi Jiu Kuang stared dazedly at the sheet of snow before him and lamented. "How many years has it been? I've already forgotten."

Ren Ping Sheng stood quietly beside him and watched the falling snow. With a heavy sigh, he continued. "Actually, I really miss those days... Although our strength was weak, we were still titled as Supremes and placed above millions and millions of people. We roamed the martial world domineeringly for decades, but as our strength grew greater, we somehow felt weaker and more insignificant. Old Kuang... Do you think that the stuff they said really exists?"

Yi Jiu Kuang laughed coldly. "Don't forget, even within the manor right now, there are still a few old monsters! This is already an incontestable truth since a long time ago!"

The two sighed and sighed as they watched the falling snow. Far away, numerous purple shadows floated through the sky. White robes fluttered, and hemp garments drifted; the people of the three Holy Lands were rushing through the snow storm...

Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan stepped on the snow-covered ground, gliding effortlessly through the thick snow. Mei Xue Yan carried Dongfang Wen Xin on her back; Jun Mo Xie actually wanted to carry his mother on his back, as per his filial duties. However, the job was forcefully snatched away by Mei Xue Yan. You want to be filial, but this daughter-in-law needs to be filial as well!

Dongfang Wen Xin, on the other hand, enjoyed the tussle of the two children over her and as she laid down on her daughter-in-law's back, she felt extremely content. With her daughter-in-law being so gentle and filial, she would definitely be a great helper to Mo Xie... From what she heard, that brat Mo Xie already had a few other wives already. This time, she would go back and take a good look at all of them. And she would be using Xue Yan as the benchmark...

Along the way, Jun Mo Xie asked curiously, "What is this Misty Illusory Manor? How come I've never heard of it before? Xue Yan, what about the illusory mists in Tian Fa? I've gone in there before; is that the Misty Illusory Manor?"

Mei Xue Yan fell silent for a long time. Her head lowered as she sped through the snowy land. After a while, she spoke. "There's no advantage to you knowing these things. If there's a need, I will tell you everything. But right now, our level is still not enough."

Jun Mo Xie made a sound of acknowledgement and did not ask further. However, his heart was filled with countless questions. Mei Xue Yan had previously said numerous times, "The previous Lord of Tian Fa and Beast King had met with some kind of accident, and had supposedly entered closed seclusion ever since. Now that I think of it, they must be inside that Misty Illusory Manor..." From her words today, they were most likely not in closed-door cultivation. Instead, they should be stuck in the illusory mists...

As for the accident... it probably referred to that secret realm?

But one had to admit that the tangible mist was truly formidable. His spiritual sense was actually unable to move within the mists; initially, he thought that it was a natural phenomenon, but as it turns out, it was actually man-made!

Jun Mo Xie was somewhat shocked at this revelation!

In this world, there were actually so many things that he did not know and could not understand...

As the small group progressed, Jun Mo Xie suddenly made a "Yi?" sound and stopped.

Before them, atop a tree; the entire tree was as white as snow and the sky swirled with a sheet of white. A man dressed in robes the same color as the snow stood atop the tree, staring at the three coldly. His entire body seemed to have merged into the white background, and even if one strained their eyes to look, they would find his figure difficult to distinguish. The only reason they'd discovered him was because the Young Master Jun's instinct was keener than that of normal people. Otherwise, it would be hard to discover the presence of this man.

Chu Qi Hun!

He was actually waiting here for them!

"Little rascal, as expected, you were helping me on purpose just now." Chu Qi Hun floated down onto the snowy ground. The puffy white snow did not leave a single trace of his footprints. It was as if Chu Qi Hun's body was completely weightless. Chu Qi Hun's eyes were colder than a wall of ice; a faint chilliness surged from his body as he looked at Jun Mo Xie. The sentence he spoke seemed as if he'd come to offer his gratitude, but his expression spoke completely otherwise. It was more like he had come looking for trouble.

"It doesn't count as helping you on purpose; I just don't want you to die so early." Jun Mo Xie replied blandly as he exerted some strength in his legs and the sled shoes under his foot burst apart with a loud Pa sound. Against Chu Qi Hun, it was nothing short of seeking death if his legs were bounded with that clunky thing!

"The reason?" Chu Qi Hun was standing in the snow, but he gave one a feeling of intangibility. It was as if his body had disappeared. But at a closer glance, it materialized again. He was not wearing any disguises, but he seemed like a flower in the fog; no matter how one looked, it was hard to see his true appearance.

"Reason? ... Perhaps it's because... in this world, the number of assassins that can catch my eye are too little. If the Supreme Assassin was to one day fall from the sky, then there would be a lot less things that could interest me in this world."

Jun Mo Xie was speaking in an extremely calm and ordinary tone as well, but when he mentioned the words "Supreme Assassin," he placed special emphasis on the words, clearly articulating each one. An extremely heavy atmosphere instantly appeared around him as the words formed!

It was like a bright, sunny day was suddenly overcast with dark clouds!

At this time, he'd completely thrown away his carefree demeanor. Although his face was calm, his words were exceedingly serious. For this lackadaisical young master, this kind of serious attitude was an incredibly rare sight!

This rarely seen seriousness actually looked somewhat suave on his face!

Mei Xue Yan suddenly felt as if Jun Mo Xie had changed. In that moment, he seemed to be the same as Chu Qi Hun!

The two people stood facing each other, none making the first move. It was like two hungry wolves staring at each other on the prairie! Each of them wanted to swallow the other into their bellies!

The two was like a pair of incredibly sharp swords, both hanging in the same room; when they left their scabbards at midnight, they would shrill and vibrate, roaring at each other like dragons and tigers. All this was just to fight over which one of them was the sharpest sword!

One was an unmatched sharp weapon, the gleam of its edge blazingly glorious; one was a one of a mystical kind of weapon, showing off its edge proudly!

Both people carried an extreme confidence in themselves. It was the intense belief that they could kill anyone they wished to under the heavens!

"That's a pretty good reason." Chu Qi Hun, whose figure was covered in the snowstorm, lowered his head and smiled. After that, he raised his head fiercely and his blade-like pair of eyes stared through the swirling snow, directly landing on Jun Mo Xie's face. "The one who has been making me into a scapegoat and setting me up—it's you right?!"

"That's not entirely true; it's true that I was the person directly involved in this, but this can't be considered as setting you up," Jun Mo Xie smiled lightly, and continued. "I think you should be thanking me instead because I granted your wish to be famous all over the world! An undying legend!" As he said this, he lifted his head smugly and his eyes also pierced through the snow storm like a pair of lightning, directly meeting Chu Qi Hun's sharp gaze!

Two pairs of eyes stared intently at each other. The two felt their eyes ache at the same time, yet neither was willing to give way and maintained the gaze resolutely!

“It’s a pity that the fame you gave me was not something that I forged myself!” Chu Qi Hun stared at Jun Mo Xie coldly. “Furthermore, this ‘road of glory’ is nothing but a road to death, and a path of no return! If it was you, would you feel grateful?”

“If it was up to you to choose, would you have the guts to do something that grand?” Jun Mo Xie looked back coldly at him. “You won’t dare! But, I dare to! Not only do I dare to do it, I have already done it, and not just once! Yet, after I finished the deeds, you were the one who were chased like a dog in my stead! That’s the difference between you and me! Therefore, I am better than you!”

“So, it’s someone of the same profession. However, to say that you’re better than me, stronger than me, you don’t have the qualifications yet!” Chu Qi Hun’s stared unblinkingly at Jun Mo Xie’s eyes. “Your killing intent may be very sharp, but I am the true Supreme of the Assassin world!”

Chu Qi Hun was a Supreme Assassin and was naturally extremely sensitive to Jun Mo Xie’s killing intent as well! The moment Jun Mo Xie’s original character was unleashed, the first thing that he immediately sensed was that this person was a legendary king level character of the assassins in this world!

Like knows like, but two of a trade seldom agree!

This was why Jun Mo Xie had used the words “Supreme Assassin” and unleashed his aura. But Chu Qi Hun similarly used the same words to counter! I am the true Supreme Assassin!

The Supreme Assassin that the world knows—the number one killer—is me, Chu Qi Hun! Not anyone else! And definitely not you!

“Is that so? But don’t you think that your so-called killing intent reeks too much of blood?!” Jun Mo Xie slowly took a step forward. With a resounding peng! his right foot landed on the ground.

As his right foot landed, Chu Qi Hun, who was tens of zhang in front of him reacted correspondingly as his left foot took half a step back, then returned again as if he regretted the action. However, the foot had deviated from its original spot. His body turned slightly, showing a bit of his side to Jun Mo Xie.

“You don’t dare to fight?” Jun Mo Xie’s lips curled up slightly. “Why are you hiding? Since you said that I’ve set you up, aren’t you going to seek revenge?”

“When I kill, it’s always only after receiving silver for it! Even if it’s an enemy, it’s still the same!” Chu Qi Hun narrowed his eyes and said. “That is my principle as an assassin! If there’s no compensation, I will not take action! Although you’ve caused me to be pursued by the three Holy Lands, you’ve still helped me today. Furthermore, today is not a suitable time for me to exchange blows with you. Firstly, my energy is spent.” His eyes swiveled to Mei Xue Yan as he continued coldly. “Secondly, I am greatly inhibited, while you have nothing to worry about!”

“Regardless of the reason, at the end of the day, it’s a fact that you do not dare to fight!” Jun Mo Xie snorted coldly. “So, the title of the Supreme Assassin, should be mine! And not you!”

This sentence was like a sharp needle that pierced deep into Chu Qi Hun’s heart!

Chu Qi Hun gritted his teeth and spat, “The so-called Supremes in the world is naught but a useless title! But the Supreme among killers, that seat does indeed exist! It’s something that no one can ascend beyond! The position of king is not something gained with one’s mouth, but with the blade and with blood!”

Jun Mo Xie’s words had directly pulled the killing intent of Chu Qi Hun, who was already on the verge of retreat, back forcefully. In that moment, killing aura rose to the sky, and he did not intend to mask it at all. He did not even stop to consider that his actions would draw his enemies towards him!

Yes, the King of Killers!

All of it was for the sake of that title!

Although this was not a very glamorous occupation, but the two had traveled to the peak of it!

With two such characters meeting on a narrow path, would it be the number one assassin of modern Earth, the Otherworldly Evil Monarch, who's more powerful, or would it be the Supreme Assassin of this world who would come out ahead?

Chapter 632: Who is The King? First Fight!

Jun Mo Xie had his own arrogance, a pride born of his undefeated streak!

Chu Qi Hun had been sitting on the throne of the number one killer of this world for tens of years, and he also had a fierce haughtiness that refused to be insulted!

The two were diametrically opposed to each other as soon as they met; simply because of the prickly feeling on their neck when they saw each other! It was as if their position was being greatly threatened by the other!

Inside Jun Mo Xie's body, a kind of blood that had not flowed for a long time was now gushing through his veins! His eyes grew brighter and brighter, and his killing intent grew increasingly dense. Even his bones were emanating an aura of savagery, and a slaughtering began to awake from his spirit!

Although I am a killer, at this time, I instead represent the Yellow People! Behind me are 1.7 billion brothers and sisters! This daddy will not lose!

I am even more undefeatable now!

"Do you dare to fight?" Chu Li Hun's eyes gleamed and he asked coldly. "It's time to determine the real king of killers among us!" A shocking battle intent suddenly burst out of this Supreme Assassin's body!

In that moment, it was not killing intent that burst out of his body!

But battle intent!

“Fight! Fight for the sake of glory!

“I am not fighting because you want to battle with me; it’s because I insist on fighting you!” Jun Mo Xie’s back straightened like a fully bent bow suddenly springing back into place. A fierce gleam shone in his eyes, carrying his strong confidence. “And the reason for my wish to fight exceeds the importance of this entire world!”

“HAHAHA... very good! In this life, I, Chu Qi Hun, always talk with my strength. Although there aren’t many people who have beaten me before, it’s not a rarity for me to lose. However, in terms of killing intent and killing aura, there’s no one that has ever beaten me before!”

Chu Qi Hun laughed heartily and continued. “You are first one! Even if you die in our clash, you can feel reconciled in your death!”

“Unfortunately, the losing side of this battle will definitely not be me! In this world, you are the first person whom I allowed a fair duel! I trust that you will also be the only one in the future!” Jun Mo Xie said calmly. “This fight is for the reason that’s hidden in my heart! For the glory that’s in my heart! For this reason, I will break my exception this once and give you the chance of a fair battle!”

Give me the chance for a fair battle?

Chu Qi Hun was just about to scoff at this remark when he found that he could not laugh at all. That was because he realized that his opponent, was not joking! In fact, from this sentence, Chu Qi Hun could feel an unfeigned invisible pressure!

Fighting fairly one-on-one, I am the first one?

What kind of words were those?

What kind of person would utter such words?

And what kind of person had never fought fairly before in his entire life?

An assassin! And only the most top-tier assassin would live by that code!

Only a professional assassin who permanently walks in the shadows, dealing fatal attacks to his targets would be like this!

This was also why, when two proud top-tier assassin kings met with drawn blades, they wished least to use schemes and sneak attacks against each other!

Because this fight has completely eclipsed simple things like seeking the death of the other. This was a fight for glory, for honor!!

Right now, Jun Mo Xie was telling the absolute truth. He had never faced his enemies in a fair fight, regardless of their strengths! With his myriad of methods, he could easily leap across levels and kill his opponents before they could react. As for the so-called fair fights, in Jun Mo Xie's eyes, that was simply an exceedingly stupid way of fighting!

A battle was, in its purest form, simply a struggle between life and death! The losers were eliminated, while the winners would continue to live on. What use was fairness in such a thing? Regardless of what method one used, as long as they killed their opponent, then they won! Only if one managed to survive would one have the qualifications to talk about fairness!

But against Chu Qi Hun today, the significance of this battle caused Jun Mo Xie to make an exception and say the words "fair fight"!

An upright and face-to-face battle!

Using my name of a descendant of the dragon, and representing the Yellow People!

I shall claim my crown as the King of Assassins fair and square!

"Follow me! Since we're having a fair fight, we naturally need to find an appropriate location!" Jun Mo Xie's body rose into the air and he drifted through the snow. His body shot through the swirling snow like a bolt of lightning, and his white robes parted the curtain of snow, flashing through!

Chu Qi Hun laughed heartily as a trace of admiration momentarily flashed in his eyes. After that, it turned back into a cold sharp glint again. His body rose up lightly, seemingly illusory and material at the same time. With a light xiusound, he shot after Jun Mo Xie.

“Xue Yan, is anything wrong with Mo Xie?” Dongfang Wen Xin asked with worry as she laid on Mei Xue Yan’s back. Her brows were tightly knitted together, and her face was deep in thought. “Why did Mo Xie turn into another person the moment he saw that Supreme Assassin? Just now... I nearly couldn’t believe that that was my son, just what...”

“Mother, Mo Xie is quite carefree about everything, except for when it concerns the word “assassin.” I don’t know the reason why either, but he seems to care a lot about it.” Mei Xue Yan said with some worry.

“Then, their this fight, wouldn’t it be a little dangerous? Let’s go over and take a look.” Dongfang Wen Xin urged. The fame of the Supreme Assassin was well known, and just his name alone could trump the entire Dongfang Family. How could it be a light matter?

“En, I will naturally bring Mother over to support Mo Xie. But this fight, I believe that Mo Xie will definitely not want the help of anybody. I can at least sense this much.” Mei Xue Yan reminded carefully.

“I can also sense that this fight holds great importance for him, as if this was a great dream of his. And this dream has been something that he’d been adamant about for a very long time.” Dongfang Wen Xin furrowed her brows deeply and sighed with some heartache, “Just what kind of thing happened for a young master of a noble family like Mo Xie to become like this? Xue Yan... My son must be suffering deeply in his heart... and my heart aches even more for him!”

“Don’t worry, Mo Xie definitely has confidence!” Mei Xue Yan sighed lightly, and her slender body rose into the air. Although she was carrying a person on her back, she seemed to be as light as a feather, drifting along with the wind. Behind her, a gentle wind blew all traces of her steps away, completely erasing the fact that a person had been standing there just moments ago.

Even when Mei Xue Yan and Dongfang Wen Xin’s figures disappeared into the snow storm, the small wind spiral behind them continued to blow; although the wind was weak, it blew unabated, before finally bursting apart in mid-air and completely wiping out all the killing and battle intent in the air left behind by the two grand assassins...

Jun Mo Xie took the lead in front, his body disappearing and appearing from view like a ghost. His body flashed tens of zhang forward each time, and his speed was akin to lightning; however, his steps were firm and smooth like flowing water. His feet did not seem to be touching the ground at all. It would only tap lightly against the tree branches or small grass on the ground as he launched himself forward again. His speed was extremely quick, and his movement was erratic.

Chu Qi Hun followed closely behind him. With the seven zhang gap that Jun Mo Xie had opened up initially, he was unable to close the distance by even an inch. But Jun Mo Xie was also unable to pull the distance further apart!

Chu Qi Hun's movement technique was actually quite similar to Jun Mo Xie's Ying Yang Escape art. When moving at high speeds, his body was also disappearing and materializing, like an immaterial ghost as he chased after the illusory figure in front.

Although Chu Qi Hun had yet to close the distance with Jun Mo Xie, the fighting intent in his eyes was growing more intense!

At this time, the two assassin kings had already begun their competition: a contest of skill and movement techniques!

Only by having such a high level of speed and agility, along with elusive movements, could one kill their targets unexpectedly!

Only with a fast enough speed, could one kill before their targets reacted, and then escape the scene!

As Chu Qi Hun followed closely behind Jun Mo Xie, he finally understood why he had become such a good scapegoat for the latter. But even though he knew why it was so, it was impossible for him to clear his name no matter how he tried to explain it! The two's movement techniques were simply too similar. So much so that even he himself felt that if the blame for whatever that fellow committed did not fall onto his head, it would be an extremely illogical affair!

It was really too similar!

Jun Mo Xie's techniques were mysterious and difficult to predict, always appearing at places where others would not expect him to. Chu Qi Hun's techniques were also strange and extremely queer. His body also flickered in and out of existence, seemingly disappearing as he wished and appearing suddenly. He left behind multiple afterimages as he moved, causing others to be confused as to where his real body was!

The only difference was that Jun Mo Xie's movement technique carried an indiscernible wispy feel, along with a faint dignified aura; this was something that shouldn't have appeared in an assassin's movement technique. In contrast, Chu Qi Hun's movement technique was more suited to the principles of an assassin. It was strange and elusive, leaving no traces behind as the user shuttled unseen like a ghost, regardless of day or night!

There was another huge point of similarity between them: that was, regardless of whether they were soaring through the air or leaping over obstacles, their postures would always adjust instinctively to the most optimal position for attacking and defending!

Their hands were placed at the point where they could draw their swords in the fastest time. Their arms and legs could strike out instantly with multiple fatal attacks without losing any momentum!

Although they were running at full speed the entire time, the two assassins had been keeping a very close eye on each other's movements. From the very onset, they'd both developed a deep admiration for the other's skill!

It was like how one spent great effort to reach the peak of a mountain after climbing past countless people and was just feeling proud of themselves, when they suddenly saw that on a mountain peak opposite them, there was also another person standing proudly there. While there would be a sense of hostility and competition, the two who'd reached the peak would also have a "so I'm not alone" kind of happiness in their hearts.

This was a very strange kind of mentality.

Truthfully, whether it was Jun Mo Xie or Chu Qi Hun, the strength that these two held was definitely not the highest in this world. When compared to peak experts, they were definitely inferior by more than one level. However, the vigilance, judgement, calculation, and intuition of these two had truly been honed to an unassailable level!

In that moment, a single thought rose in the two's heart simultaneously: If I win, I must win beautifully! If I lose, I must be utterly convinced with the loss!

Chapter 633: Battle of the Kings of Assassins!

The dense forest flashed past like a scenery, the grass underfoot passed with a single leap, and the huge stones from the mountains were thrown far behind them. The further they traveled, the more desolate the land became and the more bleak it grew!

It was already unclear how far they'd traveled. Under Jun Mo Xie's lead, three human-shaped figures shot forward like three straight lines through the half-cloud, half-mist snow storm; Dongfang Wen Xin laid on Mei Xue Yan's back, growing more and more shocked as time passed.

This daughter-in-law of hers was truly incredible! Carrying a person on her back, she had ran at least several hundred li ! Furthermore, her speed hadn't decreased, and her breath was smooth and relaxed, as if it was effortless. Her speed was actually not any slower than that of the two fellows who were competing with each other; from the looks of it, she still had lots of energy in reserve and if she wanted to use her true ability, she could easily catch up to those two in front!

She laid on her back, watching wide-eyed as the trees and mountains turned into mere shadows which passed beside them. This kind of neck-breaking speed actually did not create a single bit of wind in her face; there was completely no feeling of motion, as if she was sitting peacefully at home. If not for the worry in her heart for her son, she might have really fallen asleep...

Looking at the level of Xuan cultivation of this daughter-in-law of hers, it had definitely reached a peak—an extremely profound and terrifying level! Compared to her son, she could only be stronger and not weaker! It's really a mystery how this son of hers attained such a level of courting girls... to actually manage to find such a beautiful girl well-versed in Xuan cultivation, with her character, demeanor, and grace all reaching such a high level and bringing her home... how remarkable.

Dongfang Wen Xin still didn't know that she had underestimated her son. This good daughter-in-law of hers, was the number one person of Tian Fa, a leader of the current era; one of the heads of the Three Holy and One Ferocious Lands, an overlord of a generation!

If she knew all this, Dongfang Wen Xin would probably faint on the spot...

Soon, a large diagonal valley appeared before Jun Mo Xie. Without any hesitation, he jumped into the valley.

Chu Qi Hun followed directly after, his figure dropping down like a snowflake. When he landed, Jun Mo Xie was already standing before him, his eyes blazing coldly as he watched him.

"Pretty good speed!"

"Good skills!"

Both people spoke at the same time. As they were praising the other, a hint of unwillingness could be heard in each other's tone. The two assassins knew in their hearts that this contest of speed had ended in a draw!

Jun Mo Xie who had the advantage in moving first had not managed to throw Chu Qi Hun off his tail; the fiercely chasing Chu Qi Hun had also failed to catch up to Jun Mo Xie! As for their techniques, the two were also well matched!

Mei Xue Yan and Dongfang Wen Xin arrived like a puff of smoke, landing several zhang away from the two. As Dongfang Wen Xin had guessed, Mei Xue Yan's movement technique was above this two. It was only because she did not want to disrupt this match of skill that she did not display her abilities to the fullest!

Jun Mo Xie had already made known his stance on this matter! The first match would be a contest of speed and skill; at the same time, he was hinting to Mei Xue Yan that he did not wish for the interference of anyone!

Jun Mo Xie's eyes were as sharp as an eagle's as he smiled lightly. A cold-blooded cruel smile that had never appeared before hung on his handsome face. "Chu Qi Hun, let me see your close combat skills!"

Chu Qi Hun stared calmly back in return. "I was about to seek your guidance!"

Nobody made the first move as they stood opposite each other. But suddenly, as if they had moved at the same time; Chu Qi Hun rushed forward, a pair of iron fists suddenly bursting apart the snowflakes before him, its momentum seemingly unstoppable!

Jun Mo Xie also moved forward to meet him with great speed. The two were like a pair of incoming trains, running into each other headfirst!

In the final moment before the two made contact, their figures suddenly flashed strangely. Jun Mo Xie disappeared first, and at the same time, Chu Qi Hun also disappeared. This fierce battleground was suddenly empty!

But in the middle of the field, the sounds of violent punching and kicking could be heard. The snow on the ground flew up without reason. The sounds of the punches and kicks were practically counted by the hundreds per second. But, the bodies of the two people did not appear at all. They were tumbling in the air, formless and untraceable. However, the howling winds that approached the arena was instantly dispersed, and even the snowflakes were smashed apart and sent flying back!

A thick snow roof had formed in mid-air above the two. This snow had been stopped from falling and slowly accumulated into a solid wall!

Pa!

With a loud sound, two white shadows appeared at the same time. With nearly the exact same speed, they blasted through the snow roof! And in the process of their exit, they were still attacking each other crazily!

Every strike was aimed at their opponent's vital points. If any of the strikes landed on its mark, the opponent would at the very least turn into a cripple!

Jun Mo Xie slapped out with his palm, wispy and illusory; halfway, the palm turned into a claw which tore ruthlessly towards Chu Qi Hun's throat. Chu Qi Hun raised his right shoulder, blocking before his throat. His left hand shot out with a speed akin to lightning, punching towards Jun Mo Xie's temple. Jun Mo Xie slanted his head, and his leg kicked out three times soundlessly. Their targets were Chu Qi Hun's

Zhongji, Sanyuan and Dantian, the three great acupoints! As long as any one of them landed, Chu Qi Hun would instantly lose his life!

At the same time, Jun Mo Xie's first palm smashed into Chu Qi Hun's elbow; following that, three loud sounds rang out, and the two somersaulted through the air and landed firmly on the ground!

It turned out that Jun Mo Xie's three kicks just happened to kick into Chu Qi Hun's own three sneaky kicks!

Chu Qi Hun could not help to sigh with praise in his heart. He had a wealth of experience as an assassin for close to a hundred years. After every job, he would always think hard and long about how to improve his techniques and style. Yet, he was still unable to gain any advantage over this kid!

The battle was not over yet. In fact, it had only just begun!

Jun Mo Xie had only just stabilized his step when his body swayed and he turned into a gust of wind. Chu Qi Hun snorted coldly; this time, he did not use any movement techniques. Instead, he began to spin rapidly on the spot like a top. His hands and legs were like the arms of the Thousand Hands Guanyin, covering his entire body so rapidly that they looked like numerous layers of blossoming lotus flowers, protecting him and counter-attacking with full strength!

A turbulent wind was stirred up around Chu Qi Hun, wrapping him in a small tornado. Numerous streams of Qi blasted out of the tornado, launching attacks in all directions continuously, including the top and bottom!

The tornado drew in all the snow in the area, pulling it in until it became a thick white pillar of snow dragon, dashing madly through the nine heavens!

Peng peng peng...

A series of heavy impacts rang out, along with the sounds of loud explosions!

Finally, a muffled snort!

The snow pillar suddenly disintegrated, and Jun Mo Xie's body appeared. Chu Qi Hun, who was standing opposite him, took three steps back, and his shirt was torn apart. A clear palm print surfaced slowly on his chest, and two deafening sounds rang out behind him. Two palm shaped pieces of cloth dropped from his robes. Chu Qi Hun grunted coldly, sucked in a breath of air and suddenly roared, "You'll take a strike from me as well!" His body rose up and he suddenly disappeared in mid-air.

This time, it was Jun Mo Xie's turn to defend! Jun Mo Xie did the same thing as Chu Qi Hun earlier, he did not use his movement technique to disappear, and instead began to step around rapidly. His two legs constantly changed his position with extremely speed, and his body suddenly rose and fell. When his body rushed up, it reached a height of ten zhang , but when he landed, it was only the size of a midget. The continuous banging sounded like the wind blowing on lotus leaves and rain beating down on banana leaves! Clustered and endless!

Finally, with a light hei sound, Jun Mo Xie's body suddenly slid out seven zhangs if he had stepped on a water slide! At the same time, Chu Qi Hun appeared on his original spot, his eyes revealing a trace of disappointment.

Two almost indiscernible sounds rang out lightly. A palm print had appeared on Jun Mo Xie's left shoulder, and two faint pieces of fabric could be seen on his calves...

Chu Qi Hun's two strongest strikes had forced Jun Mo Xie to jump ten zhang into the sky! Because of that, the two strikes that were supposed to land on his back was smashed onto his calves...

"The match of close combat has been lost by me." Chu Qi Hun seemed somewhat depressed. But he lifted his head nevertheless. Although one could see the disappointment in his face, there was no regret in his eyes. His eyes were still blazing with battle intent, but yet, it was still as cold and calm as ice!

"You let me win, but this was a narrow victory," Jun Mo Xie's face was also somewhat ugly. He had used the Eight Trigrams Swimming Body Palm, Shaolin Dragon Subduing Hand, 18 Arhat Hands, and even the Tan Kick, Hung Ga, and the Long Fist style, switching between a total of 37 martial styles, to barely block Chu Qi Hun's storm-like attacks!

In the end, both sides received three palm strikes each. But Chu Qi Hun had been hit on his front chest, and his back; all fatal positions! Whereas Jun Mo Xie had been hit on his shoulder and his calves! With a single glance, Jun Mo Xie had unquestionably taken the advantage, and his victory was obvious!

In a real life and death fight, Chu Qi Hun would have died without a doubt, but Jun Mo Xie would also be heavily injured and maimed! Although being crippled was better off than being dead, it was still not a complete victory. Thus, when Jun Mo Xie said that it had been a “narrow victory,” it was truly a sentiment from his heart!

Of course, if it was a real life or death battle, as long as Jun Mo Xie used his Yin Yang Escape art, or his Power of the Five Elements, he could have obtained victory with ease. But this fight concerned the title of the “King of Assassins.” Therefore, Jun Mo Xie wanted to rely on his own skills, and beat Chu Qi Hun convincingly! Otherwise, he wouldn’t understand why he lost even if he lost, and this proud Supreme Assassin would never be appeased even in death!

“Sword!”

Chu Qi Hun raised his hand, and Autumn Dew Invincible Sword appeared in his hand with a dreamy light shining on it. The edge of the blade seemed to be flowing with sharpness, and the entire sky of snow merged with his figure into a perfect dream-like scenery!

“Victory or defeat will be decided with this battle! The winner lives, and the loser shall die!” Chu Qi Hun said coldly as a keen gleam shone in his eyes.

“If that’s so, you will lose without a doubt!” Jun Mo Xie smiled and stretched out his palm. With a soft clang, a bright, clear, and resonant keen rang out! An unparalleled sword Qi rushed upwards into the sky, appearing abruptly in Jun Mo Xie’s hand. The handle of the long sword sat quietly in his hand!

The sword’s blade was silvery bright and exceptionally brilliant. A faint scarlet light reflected from its surface. The sword’s Qi flickered erratically, and an inexplicable aura surged from it, dignified and lofty! The target of this aura was unexpectedly, not Chu Qi Hun, but the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword in his hand!

This situation was like an emperor who went out for a stroll and happened to meet his subordinate official! The arrogance of the emperor was so deep that it radiated from his very bones. Even if he cast a casual glance at someone, that person would feel an invisible pressure!

This was a Divine Sword! Blood of Yellow Flame! And right now, the aura it was emanating was an innate suppression from an emperor among swords!

Chapter 634: Falling Without Fighting?

In the instant that Blood of Yellow Flame was unsheathed, Chu Qi Hun suddenly felt as if the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword which had accompanied him his entire life has abruptly lost control with him!

Chu Qi Hun's eyes widened with shock. He almost believed that the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword was not in his hands anymore! However, the slight weight in his hand told him clearly that he was still grasping onto the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword!

This... what was going on?!

The Autumn Dew Invincible Sword was his most loyal and reliable partner! It was also his trademark as the Supreme Assassin! Chu Qi Hun cherished it as his life, and everytime he held it in his hands, there would be an intricate feeling of connection with his blood! It was as if he was the sword! Whenever he thought about killing somebody, he would also feel a bloodlust from the sword! At times, the sword would even form a resonance with his spirit!

It was a real merger of man and sword as one, both inseparable from the other!

But in this moment, that amazing intricate feeling was suddenly gone, disappeared without a trace!

How could this be possible, how could it be like this!

Chu Qi Hun could feel his palms sweating heavily!

In this moment, Chu Qi Hun had completely lost his confidence in this fight, utterly and completely!

“Still want to fight? You’ve already lost! However, you did not lose to me, but to my sword! More accurately, your sword has already submitted to my Blood of Yellow Flame!” Jun Mo Xie had not expected such a situation! Ever since Jun Mo Xie used the mystical ability of the Power of Gold to refine the Blood of Yellow Flame, very few precious swords could stand before its proud aura.

Along with Jun Mo Xie’s advance in cultivation, the Blood of Yellow Flame’s arrogance also rose!

At such a critical moment, just when he wanted to have a good fight with Chu Qi Hun—a completely fair fight where he could battle to his heart’s content—that fellow actually directly lost before the fight even began! Who would have thought that the moment their blades were drawn that such a huge disparity would form!

This was a complete, crushing advantage!

The sword rules all the weapons in this world, and its King is the ruler of ten thousand swords! With ten thousand swords in hand, who would dare to not submit?!

Although Chu Li Hun hadn’t lost yet, and even had lots of battle intent that had yet to be released, but... the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword in his hand had already lost its will to battle, completely submitting before the Blood of Yellow Flame’s royal aura...

Under the enormous pressure from the Blood of Yellow Flame, there was basically no way for it to even struggle. It was completely suppressed from the moment the Blood of Yellow Flame revealed its edge! In an instant, all its killing intent disappeared, along with all its battle intent!

Right now, Autumn Dew Invincible Sword was not even comparable to a common iron sword!

How was this fight supposed to continue?

Jun Mo Xie was also dumbstruck, not knowing if he should be laughing or crying. This situation was extremely strange, like two rabbits fighting each other. One rabbit ran off and brought back another rabbit as a helper. It was full of confidence and was laughing in glee, until it saw that its opponent had brought a tiger as a helper!

Isn't this plain bullying?

Chu Qi Hun tried to rouse his battle intent, even focusing his killing intent crazily to incite his sword to recover its previous state, but his efforts were all in vain!

Chu Qi Hun grabbed the sword's hilt so tightly that numerous green veins popped up all over his skin. He remained standing coolly, but he knew that he had already been defeated! Furthermore, he'd lost in the most aggrieved manner, to the point of being completely ridiculous and baffling!

Against this kind of terrifying assassin that wouldn't appear even once in ten million years, not to mention his sword losing control like this, even the tiniest bit of flaw would cause him to lose without a doubt.

In a fight between peak killers, to lose was to die, and a certainty of defeat directly meant a guaranteed death!

"Your sword is undoubtedly a good sword!" Jun Mo Xie smiled and said. "Throughout the years, you've killed an incalculable number of people and swept unrivalled through the lands. And your sword has also birthed a spirit from the nourishment of being baptized by the blood of countless people! It has formed a connection with your heart and mind, and even your blood. At this point, it could already be said to be a top grade divine weapon! However, it is still only a child among top grade divine weapons; thus, its innate response upon meeting my sword was to submit for the sake of self preservation!"

Chu Qi Hun furrowed his brows and a trace of doubt fled across his eyes as he replied coldly, "Oh?"

"However, if you ignite an intent to battle even though you're sure of your death, that kind of intense emotion would definitely stimulate your sword and awaken the connection between you two! This is also the only way to rouse your sword at this moment and continue with the battle! Because although you won't know it, but that sword of yours is very clear about one thing. The moment it clashes against my sword, it will instantly shatter!"

Jun Mo Xie smiled lightly and continued, "But if that happened, this battle would have lost its original meaning. If I fought against you with a divine weapon, it will not be determined to have been by skill if I won, and if I lost, I'll still be a laughing stock! Although you have intentions to take my life, I only want to determine a victor among us two. I've said previously that if the Supreme Assassin perished, this world

would instantly become much more boring. Those were my heartfelt sentiments, and it was not spoken lightly! I absolutely have no wish to kill a peerless assassin like you, and I desire even less to destroy a treasured weapon that's developed its own spirit!"

Jun Mo Xie lifted his head and looked at Chu Qi Hun. "Chu Qi Hun, why don't we end our match here today." He shook his head and sighed. "Actually, I am even more unwilling than you to see this competition come to an end like this. In one's life, it's difficult to find a true friend; however, it's even harder to find a worthy opponent! I believe that you can also understand my current feelings."

Chu Qi Hun fell silent for a moment and his lips tightened. "You are right, if I were to force things and insist on continuing the fight, that would just be arrogant and death-seeking. The original meaning of the fight would be lost, and I would be delivering my most treasured partner to death as well! But! I still wish to take a look at your sword. I want to know just what kind of divine weapon it is, that it could make my Autumn Dew Invincible Sword feel frightened before battling, and losing before the fight even began!"

Chu Qi Hun's request was actually an exceptionally unreasonable request and could even be considered preposterous. A sword that perfected suited an assassin was simply equivalent to a second life to that assassin. How could it be something that others could see as they pleased? The same went for Chu Qi Hun's Autumn Dew Invincible Sword. How could it be taken out and shown to others so flippantly? Not to mention that this was Jun Mo Xie's Blood of Yellow Flame!

Honestly, Chu Qi Hun also knew that his request was quite absurd. In fact, even if Jun Mo Xie rejected him, it would be within his expectations. However, he still looked resolutely at Jun Mo Xie because he was unconvinced with his loss!

Both our strengths are roughly on the same level. Why should it be I who should lose because of the difference in my weapon? Just what was so different about your sword that even the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword would submit to it completely, even losing the battle before it was fought!

Chu Qi Hun who had already formed a bond with his Autumn Dew Invincible Sword did not covet Jun Mo Xie's divine weapon. However, his curiosity had reached an extreme level. Otherwise, he would not have made such a presumptuous request!

To this request, Jun Mo Xie only made a dull sound in his throat in acknowledgement as he lifted the long sword in his hand lightly, brought it to his lips and asked lightly, "This fellow is unconvinced about his loss and wants to look at you. Can he?" His voice was light and gentle, as if he was coaxing a child.

The Blood of Yellow Flame quivered and a sharp sword cry rang out. Even Chu Qi Hun who was standing opposite could clearly hear the arrogance and pride!

Jun Mo Xie smiled and beckoned at Chu Qi Hun. "You may take a look, but only by my hand."

At this time, Mei Xue Yan and Dongfang Wen Xin had just walked over.

When they approached near, Mei Xue Yan and Dongfang Wen Xin's both widened with disbelief as they noticed the same extremely inexplicable scene at the same time.

Jun Mo Xie and Chu Qi Hun, who were still fighting savagely a moment ago, were currently standing together, their heads touching each other's as they stared intently at the sword in Jun Mo Xie's hand!

Chu Qi Hun's face especially was filled with a reverent expression!

This was a divine sword, the dream weapon of any Xuan cultivator! This was a good sword that was perfect as a companion to accompany a warrior their entire life!

But the thing that shocked Mei Xue Yan the most was that Chu Qi Hun had completely not put up the slightest defensive precautions before Jun Mo Xie. And the blade of Blood of Yellow Flame was pointing directly at him as it rested on Jun Mo Xie's palm. If Jun Mo Xie decided to launch a sudden attack, Chu Qi Hun would not have even the slightest chance to escape!

A single strike was sure to slice him cleanly into two pieces!

How could a person with such low awareness still be the King of Assassins from before?

And there was Jun Mo Xie!

This fellow was showing off his prized sword with an arrogant expression on his face. His body was similarly wide open, without a single bit of defense!

What was wrong with these two fellows? Did they go crazy? Or went dumb?! Did their brains get flooded with water in the time that they weren't looking?

After a long time, Chu Qi Hun tore his gazes away unwillingly and took a few steps back. That cold aura once again appeared around his body. He raised his head, using his face to receive the falling snowflakes, hoping that it could douse the fire in his heart. A long sigh rang out from his mouth. "Such a divine sword actually exists in this world! How amazing! It's truly an eye opener for me! This match, it is not an injustice for me to lose; it's even less of an injustice for the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword to lose! No—the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword has better judgement than me; it knows when to advance and when to retreat!"

Jun Mo Xie laughed happily/ "In this world, there're still plenty of things that you do not know about!"

Chu Qi Hun lowered his head and touched his Autumn Dew Invincible Sword lightly as a deep emotion lingered in his eyes. Jun Mo Xie's Blood of Yellow Flame was undoubtedly a peerless divine weapon under the heavens, and was even an all-conquering peak treasure! Compared to his own sword, it was superior in too many ways! However, Chu Qi Hun still felt that this sword in his hand was the most suitable weapon for him; the Autumn Dew Invincible Sword was the sword that was truly the most important to him!

No matter how good other's swords are, this sword has already accompanied me for many ages! An assassin has no kin, only his sword! This sword is my kin! No other divine weapon or peerless immortal weapon could ever replace it!

Chu Qi Hun stroked his Autumn Dew Invincible Sword gently. In this moment, he could clearly feel the consoling tone and agitated emotions coming from the sword! Chu Qi Hun's body shook lightly in response. Previously, he had at most some affection for the sword and felt that it was well suited to him, or even that they had some connection by blood. However, he'd never once felt any sort of emotions transmitted from this sword to him!

But today, in this moment, he clearly sensed it! This sword was like a human; it had feelings and emotions as well!

Chapter 635: Alliance? Or Opposition?

This amazing feeling caused Chu Qi Hun's heart which was always as calm as water in a well to tremble involuntarily for a moment.

"Since we've already decided to end the fight, I want to ask you about one thing!" Jun Mo Xie kissed his treasured sword and kept it. Haha, today, this little thing has really given this brother too much face. The moment it came out of its sheath, the opponent's sword directly raised the white flag and surrendered!

What's called the graceful bearings of a sword emperor? What's called a sovereign ruling all under the heavens? This is!

Today was really too awesome!

"What thing?" Chu Qi Hun raised his head and looked blandly at him. After the sword appreciation event passed, the Supreme Assassin Chu also instantly regained his cold calm.

"Since you are called the Supreme Assassin, then, your profession should be a hired killer. The number one assassin organization in Xuan Xuan—the Blood Sword Hall, are they your people?" Jun Mo Xie asked in a solemn tone, his eyes turning slightly blood red.

"Are you looking down on me, or are you speaking overly highly about those bunch of thugs? Could it be that you think that I, Chu Qi Hun, would have any connections with that ragtag bunch? Those people don't even have the qualifications to carry this daddy's shoes!" Chu Qi Hun glared unhappily at him. "Traveling a thousand li with just one sword and passing the journey of ten thousand li in closed seclusion. One man one sword, I enjoy my fill of loneliness and slaughter; that is me, Chu Qi Hun! What kind of dog shit is Blood Sword Hall? This daddy don't know them!"

"Then, I can set my mind at ease. I'm glad that they have nothing to do with you; otherwise, even if I admire you more, you will still have to die today!" Jun Mo Xie's heart relaxed and he stated casually.

"Haha, even if you don't want to kill me, I'm still dead without a doubt this time! I've never once held any hopes that I can walk out alive and return to the pugilist world after this!"

Chu Qi Hun laughed loudly, his face bitter and unresigned. "It's really not easy being your scapegoat; for the sake of killing me, the three Holy Lands sent out no less than 300 famed experts! I first hid in the secluded mountains and then among the crowd, but was chased out again and again in quick succession. Their encirclement are closing in, and the final struggle is at hand. Previously, I could claim to be framed by you, but now, I've also killed three of the Blood Ocean's Superior Supreme experts. Both sides are already irreconcilable. Within this thousand li of mountain and river, I wonder which location would have a good enough fengshui to bury Chu Qi Hun!"

As he talked about his own life and death, his face remained unmoved and calm. It was as if this matter did not concern him at all. As a King among assassins of a generation, he had already accepted the possibility of death long ago.

Whether it was the death of others, or his own, it was all the same to him!

"Why don't you hide in the busy cities? It might be difficult to conceal yourself completely in a well-structured large city, but a normal city is not a bad place to hide in." Jun Mo Xie asked.

"Am I, Chu Qi Hun, a petty scum on the level of dog thieves and chicken burglars? I am an assassin! I've killed good people and bad people indiscriminately, but I've never caused an innocent person to die for me! Although I've killed people as though they were wheat, those that died because of me all died by my sword or by my hands!" Chu Qi Hun's expression remained cold and calm, and his eyes blazed with a unique pride. "This is an assassin!"

"If I were to die in the hands of others one day, I would not feel aggrieved!" Chu Qi Hun smiled coldly and turned his face skyward. "Since I've come out to kill others, I'm already prepared to have my life claimed by others as well! There's not much to say about this kind of thing; you are an assassin too, could it be that you don't understand this logic?"

Jun Mo Xie's eyes lit up. How could he not understand? Just like how Jun Mo Xie had his own principles which he would never bend, Chu Qi Hun had an arrogance that belonged to him too!

Just as Chu Qi Hun had said, the three Holy Lands's strength and their lineup this time was extremely strong. Even he and Mei Xue Yan would not have any confidence in a head-on clash with them, and could only hide and dodge, without any chance of retaliation! What could Chu Qi Hun do!

The fact that Chu Qi Hun was able to hang on until now was already an incredible feat!

Just by relying on assassination techniques, it might be possible to deal with one or two of his pursuers... but if he was even tied down for a brief moment, hundreds of powerful experts would immediately swarm toward his location! Even if Chu Qi Hun's movement technique was amazing, what use would it be? After all, he couldn't disappear into the Hongjun Pagoda like Jun Mo Xie, completely removing himself from this world...

Take the battle a day ago for example; if not for Jun Mo Xie lending a helping hand, creating the best position for Chu Qi Hun to take action, there was no way he could kill two powerful experts and cripple one in a single move. If Chu Qi Hun followed his original plan to launch a surprise attack, he would only be able to kill one person at most. He would be exceptionally lucky if he could escape safely after launching his attack and revealing himself; where would he get the ability to rid himself of three powerful pursuers in one stroke!

"Before this, I was not willing to simply die! Because I didn't even know who it was that had set me up. Thus, I was determined to stay alive and find out the truth!" Chu Qi Hun looked at Jun Mo Xie with mixed emotions as he continued. "Now, this wish is finally fulfilled."

"To be able to see you before my death, I am appeased! Perhaps you may not be a true killer, but you are definitely the strongest, most peerless assassin I've ever seen in my life! I'll even say that you are stronger than me! Because you are much younger than me! I only hope that you can promise me one thing."

Chu Qi Hun gazed solemnly at Jun Mo Xie and said, "I can die, Chu Qi Hun can die! But, the Supreme Assassin cannot perish!

"The Supreme Assassin: it's not just any other Supreme. Nor is it a title for a Xuan cultivation level; it refers to a true Supreme! It's the highest honor in the world of assassins!" Chu Qi Hun uttered each word fiercely. "I think that you understand the meaning of these words better than I!"

"What if you don't have to die? Or more accurately, what if Chu Qi Hun and the Supreme Assassin both do not die?" Jun Mo Xie looked back at him seriously.

"If the Supreme Assassin requires the help of others, he would no longer be worthy of being called the Supreme Assassin!" Chu Qi Hun rejected flatly. He did not even allow Jun Mo Xie to finish his words. "I do not need your help! And I am even less willing to owe anyone a favor! Even if I were to be only under one man and above millions, I am still unwilling! There is only the clear skies above the Supreme Assassin, nothing else!

"As for the matter of making me your scapegoat, there's no need to feel like you owe me anything. Because, our movement techniques are simply too similar! If you had risen to fame earlier than me, I would have definitely pushed all my crimes to you as well. In fact, even without going out of the way to set each other up, we will both turn into suspects for the other's actions."

Chu Qi Hun laughed carefreely, completely losing all his mind's shackles.

"Perhaps, it is as you've said: we didn't know each other before this. No matter what others say, or whether or not I've set you up, there won't be a shred of guilt in my heart. In critical moments, for the sake of one's own life, there are nothing that a man can't do! There are no grounds on blaming actions done in such circumstances. I've also never felt that there was anything wrong in diverting the attention to you!"

Jun Mo Xie's eyes turned sharp as he continued, "But do not forget, the victor between us hasn't been determined yet! Who shall claim the title of Supreme Assassin is still not clear! Perhaps there really is only the clear skies above the head of the Supreme Assassin, but Chu Qi Hun, that might not be true for you! If I only inherited the title of the King of Assassins because you were killed by others, that would be a shame for me, not honor!"

Chu Qi Hun's stared at Jun Mo Xie and snorted, "I've already lost to you in the close quarters fight! You can go ahead and claim the title with a peaceful mind."

"But are you truly willing? To give up the title of Supreme Assassin just like this? Although others might not know of the circumstances, but are you truly reconciled to it?" Jun Mo Xie took a step forward and demanded.

"Even if I'm not willing.... what can I do about it?" Chu Qi Hun muttered gloomily.

At this time, Mei Xue Yan suddenly shouted, “Mo Xie, there are many experts rushing here not far away. It seems like your battle earlier attracted someone’s notice. Let’s switch to another place to talk.”

Chu Qi Hun’s face turned frigid as he tightened his hands around the hilt of his sword.

“Since you are not fully reconciled to the loss, why don’t we switch a method to determine the victor!” Jun Mo Xie continued lightly, seemingly unaffected by the news. “You’ve heard it as well; the people coming here are all Supremes, or even Superiors Supremes; there’s a total of eight of them! Why don’t we use these people as targets for our competition! We’ll use our strongest assassination techniques as the wager! And see who the honor of Supreme Assassin belongs to!”

“See who kills the most?” Chu Qi Hun’s eyes lit up.

“Just the numbers alone is not enough; we will compete on killing speed as well!” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes blazed with fighting intent. “These people are not just your enemies, but they’re enemies that are pursuing you to take your life! You don’t want to be killed by them, and I do not want them to live!”

Chu Qi Hun laughed uproariously, “To think that, I, Chu Qi Hun would meet a kid like you so much to my liking just before my death! This is considered a great happiness in life as well! Fine, we’ll use this match to determine who will claim the honor of the title of Supreme Assassin!”

Chu Qi Hun and Jun Mo Xie’s body disappeared along with the laughter, completely vanishing into the snow storm! Only the snowflakes could be seen falling softly on the ground. Mei Xue Yan sighed lightly and with a wave of her hand, a large hole appeared on the snow peak behind her. She and Dongfang Wen Xin hid into the hole, and the entire piece of snow block closed up perfectly again. This skill was something she’d learned from Jun Mo Xie after they left the Dongfang Family earlier. Now, it was proving its usefulness.

Sou, sou, sou...

In a brief moment, several figures shot over, landing on the snowy ground. With a few quick steps, they shuttled quickly through the entire area and examined it carefully with complete vigilance. Every corner of the area was properly combed through, until they finally stopped at the place where Chu Qi Hun and Jun Mo Xie had exchanged blows earlier.

A man with a face filled with the vicissitudes of life stood silently as a strange light flashed in his eyes. His limbs were skinny and frail and he wore hemp garments with a high hat on his head. This was Supreme Golden City's Ma Jiang Ming. Beside him, there were two more individuals with similar clothing.

Three white-robed old men with long beards walked over, stepping lightly over the snowy ground. Their movements were elegant and unrestrained, and their demeanors were calm and unhurried. Long swords hung on their waists like simple ornaments. Further back, there were two purple-robed experts from the Illusory Blood Sea. Their purple robes were extremely eye-catching in this piece of white-colored land!

There were experts from all three Holy Lands here. One Superior Supreme and two Supremes from the Supreme Golden City, One Superior Supreme and two Supremes from the Elusive World of Immortals, and two Superior Supremes from the Illusory Blood Sea. Furthermore, both experts looked the same—they were actually a pair of twins!

"A battle took place here recently." Ma Jiang Ming said slowly as a ghostly fire flickered in his eyes. He observed the disorderly ground carefully and occasionally looked around doubtfully. His nose sniffed wildly in the air and a moment later, his face suddenly distorted hatefully. "A woman! There's the smell of a woman! A woman was definitely here a moment ago... could it be... Venerable Mei?!"

Chapter 636: I'll Give You One Needle!

"The killing intent in this area is exceedingly intense! However, there isn't a single smell of blood; it's too strange!" A purple-robed man muttered with a serious expression. His head was lowered to the ground as he searched carefully. For some reason, the air here felt a little strange. Half a beat later, he concluded, "Two very different but exceedingly strong killing intents were here, intermingled and tainted by each other. From the looks of it, a fight indeed happened here. However, that woman did not participate in the fight... Ma Jiang Ming, apart from sniffing out girls to murder them, what other use does that dog nose of yours have?"

After hearing Ma Jiang Ming's annoying words halfway through his observation, he was naturally very unhappy. Truthfully, the moment he saw that the perverted dog was coming with them here together, the two purple-robed experts were already somewhat unhappy.

Why do we have to travel with this low-grade piece of trash?

“Little Ruan, what’s the meaning of this?” Ma Jiang Ming rolled his eyes lazily. “This old man likes to rape and murder girls, but what does that have to do with you? You’re pointing your finger at me and scolding me for no good reason; what are you trying to say?”

The two purple-robed men were called Ruan Yin and Ruan Yang; they were blood-related twins. There was only one hour’s difference between their births. The elders used to give these two a nickname: Yin Yang is Not Soft! 1

Ruan Yang who was speaking harrumphed coldly, “Ma Jiang Ming, look at your own disgusting face when you say those words; I can’t even be bothered to look at you!”

“What’s wrong with this old man’s looks? You find it lewd?” Ma Jiang Ming scowled and retorted in a sharp voice, “Even if this old man is lewd, I’m still not as filthy as your sister! Mind your own f*cking business!”

“What did you say?” Ruan Yin and Ruan Yang both turned around at the same time as their hands went to the hilt of their swords. “Ma Jiang Ming, you need to pay the price for your words today!”

Seeing this, the leader of the white-robed experts at the side hurriedly went forward and stopped them. “What are you all doing? We’re facing a powerful enemy right now. Our Three Great Holy Lands have been humiliated greatly; right now, we are bound by a hatred against a common enemy, and we should be united against the outside adversary. How can we start fighting among ourselves with just a few words? If everyone just hold back on their words a little, wouldn’t we have no more troubles?”

At the same time, he was sighing gloomily in his heart. Look at the people assigned to this group: apart from perverts, there were only madmen! No one can accept the other, and it was basically impossible to form a proper team! He had already become the unofficial temporary leader of the ragtag group, but he still could not control these few people at all. How annoying!

“Bai Wu Xin! Who the hell do you think you are? Do you really think that you’re the leader of this group? Mind your own business!” As expected, the three all turned around and roared at the white-robed man.

Bai Wu Xin's face twitched and he flung his sleeves angrily. "Good, good, good, go ahead and fight then! Fight until both of your sides are heavily wounded, and don't stop until the other side is dead! And hopefully, when you're done with your fight, that bastard Chu Qi Hun will turn up, and we could let him join in the fun!"

The three had nearly started fighting many times along the way. Perhaps their zodiac signs were naturally opposed to each other or something, but they never stopped bickering from the start...

Ruan Yin snorted coldly and turned around. Apparently, the mention of the Supreme Assassin Chu Qi Hun still instilled some fear in their hearts! Tilting his head lightly to his younger brother, the two went back to inspecting the ground for other clues.

Just at this time, a sudden sou sound rang out as a sharp aura shot towards his back. Ruan Yin turned around with a speed akin to a bolt of lightning and stretched out his hand before retracting them. His body spun one circle as he held the item in his hand.

The object twinkled and sparkled, and felt exceptionally cold to the touch. The moment it was grabbed, it flashed for a moment and melted. This was actually a tiny ice needle!

A face filled with ancientness, but the heart is not old; hiding a dagger in a smile mercilessly!

Could this be Ma Jiang Ming's Soul Chasing Shadowless Needle?

Ruan Yin was immediately enraged as his body shot backwards. With a shuasound, a slender sword appeared in his hand. Swordlight flashed and hacked towards Ma Jiang Ming as he roared, "Old bastard surnamed Ma! You're truly despicable! This daddy has been magnanimous and let you off, but you actually still want to sneak attack me!"

Although Ruan Yang did not know what had happened, seeing his elder brother's outburst, he instantly sensed the rage in his brother's heart! As the saying went, the hearts of brothers are connected! Without even thinking, he drew his sword as well and followed right behind his brother, bellowing like the thunder as he stabbed towards Ma Jiang Ming!

Although Ma Jiang Ming had been at odds with the two Ruan brothers throughout their journey, he was still someone who could see the big picture. Besides, both sides had their own inhibitions and did not truly break out in a fight. At this time, he was completely unguarded against them, but who would have thought that these two would actually disregard their current situation and directly attack!

Caught completely by surprise, Ma Jiang Ming was nearly torn apart by the two brothers' combined attack. With lightning quick reflexes, his body flew outwards with a shua sound. This close shave had caused all the hair on his body to stand on its ends!

The cotton robe on his body had been split open, and even his undershirt had been hacked in two, revealing his skinny and boney chest. A line of stark red line could be seen on his chest, evident of him being hurt by the sword Qi! With just a few millimeters of difference, his chest and stomach would have been split open!

The more he thought about it, the more frightened he became at how close he had been to dying. Ma Jiang Ming felt as if he'd walked right by the gates of hell, barely missing it. His hair bristled fiercely as he eyes turned red, "Ruan Yin, Ruan Yang, you two were actually so vicious as to attack fatally over a verbal dispute; do you think that this old man is scared of you?!"

He reached for the hilt at his waist, and a long sword appeared gleaming in his hand. Then, with a flick of his left hand, countless hidden iron needles appeared in his palm. Roaring savagely, the two sides started to fight fiercely! The two Ruan brothers were even more enraged at this point. Do you think that this daddy wouldn't know that it was you throwing sneak attacks at us? You're actually so shameless, but you still dare to argue so innocently! What a hypocrite!

Loud clanging sounds rang out as the three began a grand battle!

This anomaly—not to mention the people from the Elusive World of Immortals and Bai Wu Xin, even Chu Qi Hun who was hiding in the shadows and preparing to attack was shocked speechless! What just happened? It was clearly just a verbal argument, but how did it suddenly become a deadly fight? The group was fighting among itself to the death! Just what was going on?

Grand assassin Chu had borrowed the cover of the snow storm and sneaked over, preparing to launch his first strike! He had already identified his targets; this Ma Jiang Ming and the Ruan brothers obviously did not see each eye-to-eye, so he could use this point to pick them off!

But who would have thought that before he could make a move, the three would suddenly start fighting among themselves! And it was clearly not the kind of probing attacks in small fights. This was a true battle where both sides launched their attacks with full force to kill!

For experts with cultivations at the Superior Supreme realm, it wasn't possible for them to be so idiotic right? Not to mention that there were powerful enemies that could attack them at anytime; at these kind of critical moments, the three were actually careless enough to fight among themselves? Chu Qi Hun could not understand their behaviors, especially Ma Jiang Ming's. Their quarrels had already been broken up with other's advice, and furthermore, he's only one man while the other side had two... Was there a need to go do such a stupid thing?

Could it be that this ancient-looking fellow had gotten addicted to looking for trouble? He'd never seen such a retarded Superior Supreme ah...

But what he didn't know was that Ma Jiang Ming was the one who was the most wronged here.

The ice needle that Ruan Yin had been hit with had not been shot by Ma Jiang Ming. It was the work of Jun Mo Xie who was hiding in the shadows! Ma Jiang Ming obviously did not know what had happened, and was incredibly enraged at the moment!

When he saw the three people quarreling, with Young Master Jun's "good character" along with his principles of inciting havoc, flame fanning, and adding oil to a fire, how could he miss the chance to make his move? The more you fight among yourself, the better! It'll be the best if it can turn into a life or death hatred, that would be even more enjoyable... Fight, fight, I'll be happier if you both end up killing each other!

The two grand assassins laid in wait in the darkness, preparing to strike at any moment. Chu Qi Hun made use of everything in his surroundings, and his strange techniques, hiding himself perfectly. As for Jun Mo Xie... he directly used the Yin Yang Escape art and disappeared without a trace!

He'd already made his move! And the effects of this move were immediately made apparent: it was absolutely amazing!

Ma Jiang Ming was just one person, and naturally was not a match against the two Superior Supreme brothers' combined assault! But how would Jun Mo Xie allow him to lose so easily, dousing this internal

fire that he'd managed to start after so much effort? What a great waste that would be, ah, how unsatisfying ah... It'll be such a great pity for his great skills ah...

Holding a big ball of snow in his hand, numerous ice needles continuously shot out from Young Master Jun's hand. The trajectory of these ice needles were extremely strange, and their angles were unpredictable and weird, causing the Ruan brothers to scream and cry with pain in extremely wretched states. Ma Jiang Ming who was fighting solo against two only felt stronger and stronger as the fight progressed. It was like wherever his sword pointed, the Ruan brothers would panic and fall back. With his mood greatly lifted, he could not help but laugh arrogantly.

Bai Wu Xin tried to break them up with his words, but it produced no effects. Nobody bothered themselves with this temporary leader. In the end, he could only stand helplessly by and watch the show. Only, he hadn't expected that the three's fight would escalate and grow more and more intense. Especially the Ruan brothers—two Superior Supreme experts was actually being suppressed in a two-versus-one fight. At critical points, they would always end up suffering a loss! In that moment, their hate for Ma Jiang Ming had gone deep into their bones—just for the sake of their face, they could not afford to lose!

The two's thighs had already been stabbed an uncountable number of times by ice needles. Although with their Xuan cultivation, this bit of damage could not cause them any damage—not even light injuries—but the pain caused by the needles was incredibly tormenting!

And if this was not enough, their buttocks were constantly stabbed with ice needles, causing the two to be incredibly incensed! That area may not be life-threatening, but it was incredibly humiliating! This was not killing people; this was simply toying with them!

The two brothers' eyes had already turned completely red! At first, they only wanted to teach Ma Jiang Ming a lesson. But as they fought, their anger could not help but to soar to the skies, eventually reaching a level where they would not rest until the bastard was dead!

This relentless killing intent came about because of a very simple matter... Ruan Yang had received an extremely sinister ice needle to his buttocks. The difference was, this ice needle happened to stab into a very important area... it'd actually pierced into his chrysanthemum...

As everyone knows, that area's flesh was exceptionally tender ah, it was a place that was completely unprotected by Xuan Qi. Thus, the pain was even more unbearable than being cut by a knife...

The unlucky Ruan Yang yelled aloud and jumped straight into the air! That area's temperature was also higher than most parts of the body... so before he could do anything about the ice needle, it'd already melted inside...

The freezing water and blood flowed out together, and in that moment, Second Master Ruan looked as if his menstruation had arrived... on top of that, it looked like the first wave: the heaviest flow of the month... he looked extremely wretched, and his legs felt damp, cold and sticky...

Humiliation!

This was an unbearable humiliation! Especially, the one who suffered this humiliation, was actually a top tier expert at the Superior Supreme realm!

Chapter 637: Assassinations!

Ruan Yang was like an enraged lion with a scorching hot rod poked into its anus. He screamed and roared angrily, and his entire body seemed to have expanded one round. His hair crown burst apart with a loud peng sound, and his hair flowed out like a madman. It was as if all the water in the seabed had suddenly encountered a hurricane...

"Ma Jiang Ming you foul beast, you piece of trash! Come and die for this daddy, you sneaky bastard!" Second Master Ruan roared with rage. His eyes were opened wide crazily, and he focused completely on attacking without bothering with his defenses. This was an all-out attack without regards to consequences! A full crazed-attack!

It's done!

Jun Mo Xie withdrew himself from the fight happily. Going by the current demeanor of this three, they would definitely not rest until one side was dead! This Young Master's first step had been accomplished...

“How is it? This Young Master’s methods are not bad right? Did you see that?” Jun Mo Xie transmitted his voice arrogantly into Chu Qi Hun’s ears. His voice carried the airs of a supreme war strategist planning the victory of his armies from thousands of li away. In any case, his voice sounded extremely coarse and lewd in this instance.

“What? You’re saying that the three’s fight was orchestrated by you?” Chu Qi Hun was stunned for a moment, and very nearly revealed himself. He was hidden expertly behind a withered tree trunk, and he was prepared to attack at any time.

As the snow and wind swirled powerfully, no one noticed that a god of death was hidden less than 20 zhang away from them!

“Naturally. This young master had only employed a small trick, and those three are now biting at each other’s necks like rabid dogs.” Jun Mo Xie dragged his tone pretentiously, like an artist that was extremely proud of his work.

“Just how did you do it?” Chu Qi Hun was incredibly curious! This was not just deploying a few small tricks; it was practically a miracle! Without any trace or sound, he caused them to start fighting among themselves as if they were mortal enemies! The most terrifying thing was that this Young Master had not even revealed himself yet...

“If we can use our wits, why use brute force? This Young Master had always possessed a multitude of methods; this Young Master had only imitated the way Ma Jiang Ming uses his concealed weapons, and then threw an ice needle up that Second Master Ruan’s chrysanthemum... And they’ve started fighting so fiercely; hahaha, how thrilling ah...” Jun Mo Xie continued to laugh smugly.

“Chrysanthemum? What chrysanthemum?” Chu Qi Hun was after all, just a native of the Xuan Xuan Continent. How would he understand the intricate usage of these advanced words? His head was cocked to one side as he mumbled in his heart, “Do chrysanthemums grow on people’s bodies? What’s the use of poking the chrysanthemum?! If everyone was carrying a chrysanthemum, perhaps he should carry a few hundred of them on his person when he goes out next time...”

“It means... the anus... understand? Such a poorly read and innocent person! To think that this Young Master’s dignified self had to be forced to utter such uncivilised words!” Jun Mo Xie shook his head and smiled evilly. However, he still seemed to be in an excellent mood, “Don’t you think that that area’s shape is similar to a fully blossomed chrysanthemum flower? Remember this, just use chrysanthemum to refer to that word next time; it shows your cultured mannerism!”

Chu Qi Hun nearly sputtered aloud, and his expression was rent with mortification! This old man had indeed never once properly observed that area... besides, why would a grown man go and observe that place for no reason? Wouldn't one have to be bored to the point where their nuts ached to think of such things...? Just taking one look at that disgusting area would usually leave one unable to eat for three days... Moreover, it was nearly impossible to observe one's own... chrysanthemum...

It was no wonder that the dignified Ruan Yang would suddenly go crazy in the middle of a fight... So that was the case! No one would enjoy being poked in that area so abruptly ah... This was no longer an issue of pain; it concerns the pride and face of a Superior Supreme expert...

An expert of that level was suddenly poked in the anu—... erm, chrysanthemum?!

Chu Qi Hun suddenly felt that he'd been immensely lucky. If that brat did this to him during that fight earlier... as his thoughts travelled in this direction, this famed Supreme Assassin instantly felt his own chrysanthemum tightening. Following that, a cold sensation spreaded from his tail bone, up his spine...

All the hairs on his body stood up on its ends, and he dared not continue thinking about it. Just the thought itself was already so terrifying, but the Second Master Ruan had actually received such a gruesome strike...

Dear Heavens ah, great Earth ah, just what kind of person is this brat, to have so many sinister methods up his sleeves!

The face of the battle changed drastically in an instant. In just the time to snap one's finger, the fight had turned in a heaven-shocking manner!

Ma Jiang Ming, who didn't know that he had outside help, was still submerged in the awesome feeling of suppressing two opponents by himself. Surprisingly, he'd still managed to reserve a few techniques, along with his strength. In that moment, he could not help but to mock his opponents coldly with arrogance. "Hahaha, as expected of the 'Yin Yang Soft Brothers,' the two of you indeed do not let this nickname down ah, to think that two piles of trash like you also dare to call yourself Superior Supreme experts! Looks like the Illusory Blood Sea really lacks talent... No wonder Chu Qi Hun was able to kill three of your Superior Supremes with a single stroke; so it turns out that the so-called Superior Supreme experts of your Illusory Blood Sea are actually only of this level, no wonder, no wonder..."

As the saying goes, the vengeance that one can see arrives the quickest!

As Ruan Yang's rage soared to the heavens, Ma Jiang Ming suddenly felt the pressure on him rise several times! Without Jun Mo Xie helping him to control the fight, the two Ruan brothers who'd lost their inhibitions was suddenly like a pair of hungry tigers that'd been released from the cage. They came roaring angrily, and retaliated with great momentum!

Ma Jiang Ming abruptly fell from an advantageous position where he attacked and defended with ease to a sudden life-and-death spiral of panic!

These three were basically around the same level of strength. Two against one, Ma Jiang Ming was naturally at a huge disadvantage. On top of that, he had been careless due to the easy time he had been enjoying for a large portion of the fight. Now, one side had suddenly erupted with strength and went so far as to disregard their defense to launch a full offensive; Ma Jiang Ming had only intended to teach these two brothers a lesson from the start, and his state of heart was incomparable to the Ruan brothers, which ended up in this situation!

With a loud peng sound, Ma Jiang Ming somehow managed to block the two's sword with great effort. However, he received a fierce kick in the clash, causing his body to shoot outwards with a sou sound. Ma Jiang Ming borrowed the momentum to rush upwards into the air, shouting angrily as he escaped. "Ruan brothers, could it be that you really want to fight until one of us is dead? This old man has been enduring your nonsensical actions until now, and it's enough! Learn to back off a little, less things become difficult for our two holy lands!"

"F*ck your granny! A bastard like you still wants to be a human? Just go and be a ghost!" Ruan Yang roared angrily, not relaxing his stance in the least. He rushed into the snow, and a thick layer of snow swirled up around him. His sword gleamed glaringly, suddenly turning into a long dragon with cold electricity running all over its body. His body and the sword merged into one as he tore through the air, stabbing directly at Ma Jiang Ming!

Ruan Yin, in his worry that something might go wrong, also merged with his sword and rushed upward!

There will be no relent until Ma Jiang Ming is dead!

This was already an irreconcilable situation!

The scene had changed drastically, far beyond what anyone had expected!

A moment ago, Ma Jiang Ming was in a great advantageous position, but in the next instant, he was suddenly assaulted fiercely by the two's sword technique!

A life-or-death strike!

Ma Jiang Ming's entire body's hair was standing up on their ends, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he roared with rage, "F*ck your mother! So you two brats are actually really aiming to kill this old man! To think that you're even using the sword and body as one! You really take this old man to be dough to be kneaded! This old man shall use this next attack as his wager as well! Who's going to die is still not certain!" His sword danced wildly in the air, and a powerful gust rose up with its momentum. With a powerful wave, a whooshrang out, blasting across the sky!

Ten thousand rays of sword rays shot down from the sky; at the same time, his left hand was waving constantly, and countless gleaming pieces of light shot out from his hand, disappearing in a flash!

This was Ma Jiang Ming's true killing technique, and also the reason the Ruan brothers were so certain that it was Ma Jiang Ming who attacked them: the Soul Chasing Shadowless Needles!

The three were like shooting stars impacting the earth as they shot through the air, using their ultimate killing techniques to determine life-and-death with one strike...

The Ruan brothers felt humiliated and enraged, but wasn't Ma Jiang Ming nursing a bellyful of rage as well? Just how did I offend you all? Wasn't it just a joke that had gone a little bit too far? Are you people so bad at taking jokes? Then how the hell were you able to survive in the martial world for so long! To think that you actually want to kill this old man over a mere sentence...

The three were all emanating extremely hateful auras, unwilling to share the same sky with each other as they clashed together!

Bai Wu Xin watched on wide-eyed and slack-jawed, as if he were looking at a horror movie that became more frightening as time passed. At the start, both sides were only exchanging blows, attacking and defending carefully. He naturally wasn't worried about them, but in the blink of an eye, it began to turn into a life-or-death battle! This transformation was greatly beyond anyone's expectations, and he could not help but rub his eyes with disbelief. Just as he was about to take action and separate these three forcefully, they actually began to use their ultimate techniques, fusing as one with their swords!

This daddy here must have accumulated eight generations of bad luck to end up as your temporary team leader! With these two groups of people in the same team, it was already a miracle that I haven't been angered to death yet! Damn their sisters, do they really have to choose this particular timing to engage in a life-and-death fight? Where are their demeanors as experts? What happened to seeing the big picture?!

In that moment, he could not help but to fling his sleeves in rage. "Fight then, go ahead and fight! It's better if you all kill off each other, then this daddy can finally have a moment of peace! All you idiots are old bastards over a hundred years old, yet you're still so childish! Can't you make things easier for others?!"

Apart from the three who were fighting and Bai Wu Xin, there were still four more people standing there, staring dumbly at the three experts tearing at each other's throats. Everyone felt their backs grow cold in that moment. The four of them were only Supreme realm experts, and did not have the qualifications to stick their foot into a battle of that level...

At this time, another strange event appeared!

A frosty light suddenly flashed under the snowy ground, as quick as lightning! It shot into the underbelly of a Supreme realm expert from the Elusive World of Immortals almost as soon as it appeared, going straight through the gap under his pants. The strange, tough and surging Xuan Qi instantly tore apart its host's five viscera and six bowels. At the same time, a faint swordlight flashed and disappeared, followed by another frosty light; yet another Supreme realm expert was cut into two from the waist!

Following that, the frosty light flashed again, and like a boat moving with the current, it stabbed toward Bai Wu Xin's neck! All these had happened in a single breath, smoothly and without stop!

Although it took a long time to describe these three sword strokes, it had actually all flashed out in almost the same instant! Two powerful experts fell to the ground, and even the temporary leader of the group Bai Wu Xin was facing a deadly threat!

At this time, Bai Wu Xin was so angry that his chest almost burst open with rage. But all of a sudden, he felt a hair-raising fear in his heart. With the enhanced senses of a Superior Supreme, he instantly dashed forward without any hesitation, shifting his body forcefully. A sharp pain suddenly appeared behind his head, and a deep gash appeared on his back, stretching from his neck to the top of his head!

Even his skull had been chipped off heavily, and his brains had very nearly been scattered from the attack!

His blood spurted out like a mist, dying the snow-covered ground into a ghastly scarlet!

On the other side, an illusory shadow flickered into place, sometimes immaterial, and sometimes wispy. However, the speed of this shadow was like an enraged thunder god!

Two King of Assassins, both striking out at the same time! Furthermore, they had both chosen this critical period to make their moves!

Chapter 638: I'll Kill You After Your Internal Fights!

Seeing that Ma Jiang Ming had fallen into a dangerous disadvantage, the two Supreme Masters from Supreme Golden City were just about to pull out their swords and lend their support when they felt something flash before their eyes. Before they could raise their guards, one of them suddenly felt a sense of weakness as his body fell down softly—a bloody hole had appeared on his neck...

The other expert was immediately stricken with terror as he screamed and tried to hide. However, it was already too late. With a shua sound, a sword passed from his shoulder all the way to his abdomen!

His organs and intestines immediately poured onto the ice cold snow, emanating hot steam!

Bai Wu Xin roared with rage, a wretched and violent rage! The other two Supreme experts behind him who had already received fatal injuries but had yet to react were also gasping with fear...

Beside the Supreme Golden City experts, another expert had collapsed to the ground, while the other was crying out in an inhuman tone, looking as his organs spilled out on the ground. His terror had reached an extreme level, and his mind was completely shocked! In that moment, he had not died yet, and he still had some feeling in his body. He could even feel the piercing cold of the snow under his organs!

This was a kind of horror that would only be seen in one's dreams!

But now, it happened in real life...

With the Xuan cultivation and experience of these experts, they normally wouldn't have been so easily susceptible to sneak attacks, not to mention being completely incapable of retaliation! But, Ma Jiang Ming and the Ruan brothers' fight was too intense, and had progressed too quickly to a point where they were suddenly in a life-or-death battle. This matter had attracted everyone's complete attention! Many of them were still busy trying to figure out just what exactly happened for there to be such a large grudge all of a sudden?

Precisely at this time, the two Assassin Kings appeared out of nowhere, catching them completely off guard! Forget about retaliating; two of the most unlucky fellows did not even know that they had already died...

The three people in the air also realized the tragedy that'd taken place down below. Their hearts were also rent with shock and anxiousness at this point! However, they were unable to stop now... This was the most critical point of their clash, and even if they wanted to stop, it had already passed the point of no return...

A loud HONG! rang out, filling the skies!

The all-out attacks of three Superior Supremes exploded together in the air! Three savage roars sounded, and three shadows abruptly flew outward in different directions, coughing out large mouthfuls of blood...

The three could not avoid suffering heavy injuries. Especially Ma Jiang Ming, whose injuries were the worst! After all, he was fighting one against two, and the gap in strength was too great!

At this moment, the three people—Ma Jiang Ming, Ruan Yin, and Ruan Yang's—feelings had reached an indescribably complicated level!

Shock, rage, sorrow, pain, disbelief...

All kinds of emotions flashed through the three's faces!

For experts of their level who could strut nearly unrivalled through the earth wherever they choose to go, and the long period of cultivation they had endured to reach their level of strength, they had become impassive to most things long ago. As for expressions, no matter what type of expression, it was difficult to find any trace of such a thing on their old faces. But in this moment, their faces were lit up with so many vivid and complicated expressions. It was easy to imagine how rich their expressions were.

However, even such intense expressions were still unable to illustrate the current state of their complicated feelings!

In fact, in this moment, they had even completely forgotten how to roar and cry. Their brains could not remember the kind of sound that their throats should produce to make clear the pain in their hearts! They allowed their blood to drop freely, turning snowflakes into streaks of scarlet. But, in the eyes of the tree, the scenery was the same. It was as if the world had frozen in time in that instant!

Impossible!

How could things become like this!!

The wretched cries of their teammates, the screams of their battle companions, the sight of that wriggling half-dead body on the ground, the blood drenched snow, and the pile of organs and intestines still emitting heat...

Blood flowed freely from the wound on Bai Wu Xin's head, but he did not fall down...

In actuality, of the eight great experts who had arrived in high spirits, only the injured Bai Wu Xin could be considered to have some fighting ability now! Although his wounds were not light, they were not

lethal either. But the sharp pain he was enduring was something that even a Superior Supreme expert found it difficult to handle!

The pain on his neck and scalp was secondary; the most critical point was that his skull had been chipped. That kind of pain was already deep into the bone, and sunken into the spirit!

Bai Wu Xin roared painfully, using all his strength to bellow as loudly as he could to vent the pain in his mind. At the same time, he was issuing an alert!

He did not even turn around to look at who it was that had injured him so heavily. Because he knew very clearly that the moment he turned around, he would forever lose his chance to escape from death! With a loud cry, he instantly became one with his sword, turning into a long streak of rainbow that shot across the snowy ground, carrying a hint of bloody light as he fled with all his might!

In that moment, Bai Wu Xin's speed had practically reached the peak level of this world! In just a flash, his figure had already disappeared from the peripheries of everyone! This kind of immense speed that pushed all the potential of the human body to its utmost limit was something that even Mei Xue Yan would only be able to watch on as the dust from his heels kicked into her face!

One with the sword was an immensely powerful killing technique in its own rights. But from ancient times to date, Bai Wu Xin was probably the first and only person who used it for escaping... he could also be counted as having put his name down in the river of history!

While Bai Wu Xin's shadow completely disappeared from view, Jun Mo Xie still had not shown himself.

Up in the air, the long and shrill cry still reverberated loudly. In fact, it seemed to be growing louder still. Outside the mountain gorge, the sounds of more whistles rang out in response! The experts of the three Holy Lands had begun to swarm toward this location to provide support...

The Ruan brothers and Ma Jiang Ming had finally landed on the ground. Their fight had been completely real, without even a hint of feigned blows; their bodies were drenched in blood; and their muscles were trembling with shock. However, the moment they realized that they were in mortal danger, the three of them hurriedly stood up the moment they landed. Blood flowed from the corners of their mouths, but their bodies were ramrod straight.

Chu Qi Hun's body flashed, and in the instant that three landed and stood up, several illusory looking sword rays flashed out. Ruan Yin watched with wide eyes as the sword flowed like light into his chest!

Chu Qi Hun's full-strength killing strike!

Chu Qi Hun's strike was very well placed and professional. Ruan Yin was not the weakest, nor the one with the heaviest injury, and neither was he the easiest to strike. However, Chu Qi Hun chose him out of all three targets, because he was the exact opposite of those things! Of the three people, Ruan Yin was the only one with some battle power left! He was the one that was injured the least, and although his injuries were not considered light, he was still a powerful Superior Supreme expert!

Ruan Yin had just landed back on the ground and gotten to his feet; he didn't even have the chance to readjust his breath! This precise timing was the best opportunity to end his life! As for the other two, they only had half their lives remaining. As long as Ruan Yin was taken care of first, the other two were basically dead...

Thus, Chu Qi Hun completely discarded even the half a breath's time to catch his breath. After killing two people consecutively, he once again merged with his sword and rushed over, stabbing out swiftly! If Chu Qi Hun had allowed Ruan Yin to catch his breath, it wouldn't be so easy to kill him after that...

This was the experience and intuition of a Supreme Assassin!

This sword did not leave any inch of mercy!

As Chu Qi Hun had calculated, after that intense fight, and the unexpected changes on the ground, Ruan Yin would indeed be unable to avoid this deadly strike!

He was barely able to stabilize himself and had not even taken a breath before the snowy sword ray was embedded in his chest!

As soon as the sword stabbed into his body, the rampaging sword qi tore unbridled through his body. The immense momentum even sent his body blasting backwards. Ruan Yin did not let down the name of a Superior Supreme. He knew that he was dead without a doubt, and he roared savagely, his voice

reverberating in all directions. His two hands blasted out with all his might, expending every single bit of his strength to deal Chu Qi Hun four palm strikes!

Four palm strikes was all he could do!

Because in the next instant, his entire body was directly torn apart by Chu Qi Hun's sword qi, turning into blood paste and eternally disappearing from the world! Chu Qi Hun spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. The final strikes of a Superior Supreme expert were not so easy to handle! He tumbled through the air repeatedly, and even Autumn Dew Invincible Sword flew out of his hand...

Ruan Yang's eyes widened and he screamed in a hoarse and desperate voice, "BIG BROTHER AHH!!!!" His body shook abruptly as a bright sword tip stuck out from his chest. His face was twisted with disbelief. I've been stabbed? How could that be possible...

The bright sword edge gleamed and disappeared without a trace. Ruan Yin roared madly, swinging his fists blindly, hoping to take his assailant to the grave with him. However, his fists only swiped at empty air, carrying the last of his strength away. His body stumbled forward several steps in his madness, and he finally fell onto the ground weakly with unresignation. His two legs turned soft, and he landed on his knees in defeat. His body swayed, and he fell backwards. His head finally touched the ground, and as coincidence would have it, it touched the back of his own foot, causing his body to resemble a drawn bow. His eyes were wide open with rage, as his body turned rigid.

His intense rage gave him an intense desire to want to see who it was that had killed him, causing him to die in such a strange but difficult to attain posture. However, he was doomed to be disappointed because at this moment, Jun Mo Xie was already standing before his next target: Ma Jiang Ming!

Of the three, Ruan Yin was the least injured and first to be killed by Chu Qi Hun; Ruan Yang was the second most able person, and was directly disposed of by Jun Mo Xie! As for Ma Jiang Ming, he was the most heavily injured! To fight one against two opponents of the same level of strength as him, it would be strange if he was not grievously wounded!

There was no surprise in this!

Ma Jiang Ming struggled to remain standing. From the looks of things, he had been reduced to an extreme level of frailty. It was as if a slightly stronger gust of wind would be able to blow him over. He

coughed lightly, and blood froth constantly bubbled from his mouth. His body was filled with tens of serious muscle tears and lacerations. Even his face was covered in ugly scars. At this point, his ancient face which always seemed to carry a look as if he'd seen through the vicissitudes of life seemed to have added an extra dosage of that vicissitude today...

"Jun Mo Xie? So it's you!" Ma Jiang Ming laughed bitterly. His body shook heavily, and his eyes grew vacant. "You've truly surprised this old man! Where's that little lover of yours?"

"Ma Jiang Ming, stop pretending!" Jun Mo Xie looked at him coldly. "Although you've indeed suffered the heaviest injury, that is only in comparison to the Ruan brothers. The true extent of your injury is far from what you're displaying! It's useless to play tricks in front of me."

Chapter 639: There's Nothing Underneath?!

"You're lucky! " Ma Jiang Ming's resentful face was purple and appeared even more horrible. "If it hadn't been for those two stupid bastard and their sudden craze, how could you have succeeded easily? What a coincidence! It's God's will that I had to join the two bastards. But at least I live longer than them, that's my win!..."

"God's will?! Haha, I have to admire your stupidity! You don't know how you died 'til your death. Do you think you won the brothers? Idiot! " Jun Mo Xie laughed and held up the sword, "Die! I'm not interested in talking with you!"

"Are you the one who did it?" Ma Jiang Ming suddenly stared at him and his expression gradually turned from surprise to malice. "It's you! Die, you little brat!" He yelped and suddenly flew up. With a flash of silver in the sky, a flash of violet lightning pierced down. It was quite forceful!

Jun Mo Xie snorted and moved slightly, unexpectedly disappearing. His body appeared again, and he was now behind Ma Jiang Ming. Jun Mo Xie pierced backwards! Ma Jiang Ming's body suddenly jumped up, but it seemed too close to dodge. Although he barely avoided getting a fatal blow on his back, he was stabbed into the crotch by the the sword that slid past his legs.

Speaking of it, Jun Mo Xie did not expect this sword fight to be so easy to win. He had already prepared several tactics for later use. He was ready to respond to the situation at any time. Fighting with a Superior Supreme head-on was difficult even if he was badly hurt.

Fighting head-on was different from assassination!

But this blow easily castrated Ma Jiang Ming. Even Jun Mo Xie was surprised at the success. This injury was unbearable to any man, even if it was a Superior Supreme. After all, it was the most painful injury a man could get.

But the situation suddenly changed!

Just as Jun Mo Xie thought he was going to succeed, Ma Jiang Ming who had been hurt at the most crucial spot suddenly retreated at full speed. It was as if he felt nothing of the sword under his crotch. He seemed to have no pain at all. As he turned around, he gave Jun Mo Xie a slap on the shoulder, and it was really powerful!

Jun Moxie was really surprised. He did not expect Ma Jiang Ming to still be so strong and fierce even when his most crucial spot was hit. With the blow, his bones seemed to have been dislocated, and he snorted and flew out together with his sword!

He suddenly realized that the sword was absolutely clean of any blood stain. His eyes widened in disbelief and could not resist cursing as he was flying backwards, "WTF, there's nothing underneath?"

No man could handle such a blow—unless, he was not a man!

Ma Jiang Ming laughed out loud and persecuted with a maddening face, "Right! There's nothing down there! Never thought of it right? Hahahaha..."

He seemed to be very proud of not having anything underneath as he laughed so loud. Jun Mo Xie totally could not understand...

Chu Qi Hun, who was recovering at a distance let out a dry vomit. So happy to not have anything underneath and he still call himself a man... No wonder he likes to torture girls to death. What a distorted man!

Jun Mo Xie was angry but could not laugh. No wonder that this kind of guy could still fight back; there was a hot pain on his shoulder, but he still laughed. "Damn it, you didn't have it under you... It's rare that you should be so proud. What a fucking talent!"

At this time, Ma Jiang Ming had caught up with him and said with a grim smile, "What if I don't have it? I was saved because of this. Sure you have it, but it will be wasted, because you won't be able to use it properly again after today!" He fiercely attacked; swords, silver needles, fists and feet all came storming down with a wave of rage!

Jun Mo Xie laughed and then disappeared into nothingness! It was right in front of Ma Jiang Ming's stares... without a trace...

Ma Jiang Ming let out his ultimate technique with a bang. But there was no one there. He could not resist yelping in surprise and turned around with full alert. Suddenly, he felt a pain at his crotch and he immediately jumped straight up, flinging his limbs.

He was being kicked by Jun Mo Xie from below. Under the forceful blow, his already featherweight body really levitated in the air. He did not even have time for a scream, another kick landed at the same spot.

In nothingness, Jun Mo Xie growled, "You don't have huh? You don't have! Don't have! Don't have! Don't have!"

With all the scolding, Ma Jiang Ming was being kicked at the same spot repeatedly as his body rose higher and higher in the air.

With all the storming kicks, even if Ma Jiang Ming had something below, there wouldn't be anything by now. It would at least be unrecognizable.

Chu Qi Hun was dumbfounded. He sucked in cold air as he witnessed Ma Jiang Ming rising up like a rocket. Up all the way he went, almost unstoppable.

With the continuous thud of kicks, Chu Qi Hun felt his teeth were softening. With this strength, that dude would have been dead by the second kick. But now Jun Mo Xie had sent out more than two hundred...

The dude without anything underneath was a madman; so was the guy who had something!

Crazier than me! Chu Qi Hun concluded.

With a zip, Jun Mo Xie appeared in front of him. He said hastily, "Quick, let's get out of here. The three Holy Lands sent more men... They have in total more than a hundred..." He saw it clearly when he was up there. Many silhouettes zapped across the fields.

More than a hundred! How scary! They could not handle it!

Chu Qi Hun was still in shock. He raised his head and saw Ma Jiang Ming still rising, and looked as small as a bean. He was baffled how Jun Mo Xie suddenly came down here. Wasn't he still kicking that guy's crotch?

Jun Mo Xie grabbed Chu Qi Hun and hurriedly rushed to the snow cave Mei Xue Yan and Dongfang Wen Xin were hiding. He did not have time to say anything and he used the power of water!

Snow, formed from water, was still a form of water!

The snow below the four of them suddenly levitated and carried them up on the solid ground. As they stepped onto the solid ground, before Chu Qi Hun could express his amazement, Jun Mo Xie pushed his palm down and spread his palms. Chu Qi Hun suddenly felt that he began falling down an endless hole...

Wow, hold on, what was that? That's so mystical?

With a few zaps, some men had arrived at the site of bloodshed the moment the group disappeared. In the distance, there were more men rushing here...

There was blood everywhere on the snow. Two halves of a body were being separated really far apart while his arms were still in the crawling position... The ground was covered by slices of flesh scattered everywhere. Ruan Yang was still pushing himself up in this awkward manner despite being long dead.

There was another guy with all his intestines and organs hanging out of his body. He had obviously suffered great pain before his death. He had struggled much as half of his body was three meters away and his intestines were pulled straight and still looked hot...

Perhaps, even hell was not so horrendous?

Everyone stared blankly at this horrid sight while they felt an immense urge to vomit from their stomachs. But they all looked very angry and wanted revenge!

All the men of the three Holy Lands had finally gathered. There was almost 150 men! This was only the men nearby. There were more who had not received the notice.

Their different clothing looked especially obvious on the snow.

“Brutal! Chu Qi Hun is really evil to an unbelievable extend! The whole world will not see peace until he is killed!” A very old man from the Elusive World of Immortals looked at the tragedy and said with a long sigh.

“You’re right, second master! How dare he torture our people like this! If we get to capture him, we will chop him into pieces and grind his bones!” It was Zi Jing Hong speaking. His face was distorted at the sight of Ruan Yang’s awkward death. He was infuriated to the extreme!

The Illusory Blood Sea had already lost five Superior Supremes in their pursuit for Chu Qi Hun.

Right now, this very strategic and ruthless third master of the Illusory Blood Sea was watching the gentle looking old man in front of him with slight fear. It was fear from within...!

The old man he had called the second master was the leader of the Elusive World of Immortals this time!

Obviously, the Elusive World of Immortals was also mad. They were badly hurt! Without choice, they sent the man that was just below the master of the Elusive World of Immortals.

This second master, kind-eyed, thick-faced, even seemed to have a slow reaction. His pair of eyes was full of compassion for heaven. He was a typical good man...

He looked too good, too honest. He was definitely easily convinced and very caring...

So he must be really gullible!

This would be the first impression anyone have of him!

A gentle and courteous man!

Chapter 640: Merciful and Heartless, Two Venerables!

He was a classic example of a gullible gentleman!

But anyone who knew him knew that he was as poisonous as a rattlesnake!

He looked like a gentleman, but he was not!

He shed crocodile tears better than crocodiles and was more ruthless than wolves!

Bloody gentleman, deadly good guy; these were both his nicknames. His name sounded even nicer:
Zhen Ci Bei

This name was not only nice, but also funny, yet no one dared to laugh at it!

Not even during casual conversations!

Because Zhen Ci Bei was not even slightly merciful. A mayor offended him two hundred years ago. He was surrounded by an army when he approached the mayor. Then he was infuriated, so the city saw bloodshed for three days and nights! He slaughtered the whole city single-handedly!

That city was small, but still had a population in the hundred thousands! There were soldiers, Xuan practitioners, officials, and civilians, but Zhen Ci Bei did not care at all. He killed everyone. Three days later, nothing lived in the city, and not even a dog escaped or survived...

The most extraordinary thing was that after the killing, he did not hesitate to carry a large vat full of human blood and wrote a few big words on the wall with the blood:

The heavens are merciful, so am I; I kill in the name of the heavens to show its mercy!

He even called himself merciful and righteous after killing hundred thousands of people!

How ridiculous!

A normal expert would be shaken by the time he had killed dozens. But Zhen Ci Bei did not even wince when he killed so many! And he still thought he did the right thing! How merciful!

The whole world was shaken instead. Many experts vowed to take his life, but he was too powerful. In the end, the Elusive World of Immortals approached him and the master of the Elusive World of Immortals himself dealt with him. He was said to have gone missing afterwards, but he actually joined the Elusive World of Immortals and took up such an crucial position!

Zhen Ci Bei rubbed at this beard and sighed in dismay. "Chu Qi Hun is such a monstrous figure. We kill by the will of the heavens; we definitely have to kill such monster for the heavens and for its people."

Another middle-aged man with a tall hat in hemp robes came forward. He had an elongated face similar to a horse face. But he actually looked more like a donkey. He also had small and long eyes that looked like two blood-thirsty slits. Through these slits, he stared coldly at Zhen Ci Bei and said, "Zhen, are you trying to pretend to be a gentleman again? Are you going to show your mercy again?"

This man was not slightly scared in front of such murderous figure like Zhen Ci Bei. Instead he even seemed to be on par with Zhen Ci Bei. Zhen Ci Bei was not angry either.

This was the third master of the Supreme Golden City. He was famed for his cold-blood. His name was Du Jue!

This was a cool name, and its owner was really a cold-blood. He was so to his enemy, but also himself! Legend had that when he was tired practicing, he once pierced his own thighs with his sword to push on!

Someone that was so cold to even himself... his way of dealing with others was apparent!

Du Jue and Zhen Ci Bei were real experts! They were Venerables!

The Merciful Venerable Zhen Ci Bei and the Heartless Venerable Du Jue!

Whoever met Zhen Ci Bei would be shown mercy; whoever met Du Jue marked the dead end of their life!

"Gentlemen will do whatever they say. So how can you say I am pretending? When the world begs for mercy, we will follow the will of the heavens and give peace back to this world again," Zhen Ci Bei said with a sympathetic and solemn voice. With his white hair and beard, he looked very authoritative.

But his words sent shivers down everybody's spines.

At this moment, there was a sound of wind and a blurry figure came dropping down from the sky like a meteor! It was fast like lightning!

Du Jue glared at it and yelled at it. He did not move but levitated up. He went head on, and sent out his palm. Without a wince, he gave that “meteor” a few palms!

And all of them hit the target!

The object immediately blew up into pieces!

“Bravo! Venerable Du is really good! What a nice hand!” Many licked his boots.

But as Du Jue came down, his face was really red. There was anger, but more gloom!

With a thud, a ball-like skull hit the snow meadow and bounced up. It rolled around and finally faced upward. His eyes were open and his skull was skinny. His face looked really old.

“It’s Ma Jiang Ming! How did he get so high up in the sky that he only came down after so long?” The men from the Supreme Golden City exclaimed with great confusion. This guy who was literally dissected by their third master was their ally! But that was all they said, they did not dare to speak any more.

Everyone put on an awkward face, because Du Jue looked really depressed. His face seemed to have been pulled even longer and he was coated with killer intentions!

It was supposed to be a cool move and it took him a lot of strength! He wanted to show off before his men, but in the end he chopped his own ally into pieces... that was really awkward!

“Hahaha... What a nice palm chop from you, Venerable Du! With a wave of your hand and you chopped him into a dozen pieces. How cool! How heartless! That was really befitting for your name!” Zhen Ci Bei laughed and said with a serious tone. It was as if he was not slightly sarcastic.

Du Jue snorted and held his palm sideways; a silent palm chop went straight at Zhen Ci Bei.

Zhen Ci Bei laughed and wielded his sleeves. The palm chop was directed right into the snow!

Zhen Ci Bei and Du Jue were both stunned and stared at the snow as if pondering.

“You lot, go settle those corpses. Bury them well!” Zhen Ci Bei said, showing a lot of dismay on his face.

A few men in white came forward to settle.

“Everyone, clear all the snow from this valley!” Du Jue said coldly. All the snow definitely weighed like a mountain, but Du Jue’s orders were irrefutable! It was even put in a way that it sounded like it was an easy job like sweeping dust!

Ten experts from the Supreme Golden City came forward and their bodies started to expand. With a holler, they sent out their palms together!

The wind they sent out was solid, forming a gigantic shovel and dug out the whole field of snow. Immediately, hundred square meters of ground was cleared. And then another 45 men came and with a large sound, all the snow were being shoveled up and dumped outside of the valley!

How did they manage to simply lift and dump all these snow? They must have weighed many tons!

Finally, the dirt ground emerged beneath. They literally dug three meters deep!

Du Jue and Zhen Ci Bei put on a cold face and ordered without any facial expression, “Continue!”

Of course they could not only let one group do all the work. The Elusive World of Immortals and the Illusory Blood Sea also rotated to do the job. This group of men, with the weakest being a Supreme, was so powerful! With a few rounds, the whole valley was almost cleared!

It was an almost impossible job, but in such a short time, it was almost done. At this rate, completely clearing the whole valley would not take much longer!

There was a continual thundering noise. It was the noise of throwing all the snow out of the valley! The whole ground below was shaking, as if shaken by what they were doing!

With their Venerable Spirit senses, Du Jue and Zhen Ci Bei detected that there was something abnormal below the snow! Or else, how could seven experts be killed so easily by Chu Qi Hun, who was fleeing so pathetically?

It would be possible if they were facing Venerable Mei!

But... Chu Qi Hun? What could he even do?

Even if the eight experts were fighting each other, Chu Qi Hun would not have a chance!

Not a chance at all!

Looking at all the snow removal work, Zhen Ci Bei said without even turning his head, "Bai Wu Xin! Come here!"

Bai Wu Xin had a thick layer of bandage on his head. He was still in great pain as he was biting his own lips. His bones were shattered by the sword. Being able to bear the pain until now was already a miracle!

Bai Wu Xin quickly came forward and answered exceptionally respectfully, "Yes. What are your orders, second master?"

This second master really had a bad temper. It was even worse than the master himself. The master would only punish them by detaining them. But the second master... would show his mercy...

"Describe what had happened! Don't miss out anything! Even if it's something very weird and unbelievable." Zhen Ci Bei said in a low voice.

By then, the other two leaders, Zi Jing Hong and Du Jue also came forward to listen to what Bai Wu Xin had to say. All the three Holy Lands suffered greatly from the recent battles and they really wanted to know what really happened! Both “cold-blood” and “cool” are “jue” in Chinese. His name sounds like ‘really merciful’.