

HAVING CHILDREN EARNS BENEFIT, START COMPETING FOR DOMINANCE IN THE WORLD BY MARRYING A WIFE

Chapter 7: Chapter 7 What Are You Laughing at, Kid_1

Chu Yuqin had just gotten ready when a black figure appeared on her right side and immediately thrust a sword towards her body.

With a light push of her feet, Chu Yuqin's body soared through the air like a feather and leaped into the sky.

Then, she turned and swept her sword toward the assassin.

The assassin hastily retreated.

"Not bad for a female swordsman trained by the Chu Family! Quick reflexes!"

Hearing this voice, Chu Yuqin finally got a clear look at the other's face.

There were two people, and neither of them wore masks.

The aura emanating from these two suggested that they were at least Ninth Grade martial artists.

Those Third Grade martial artists all wore masks, yet these two key figures did not.

What did this imply?

It meant that they did not care if others saw their faces.

They either believed that they could kill their targets and silence them today.

Or their current faces were fake, as they had used Disguise Skills.

Of course, whichever it was, that was not important now. What mattered was how to deal with these two.

At this moment, Chu Yuqin noticed that both men's clothes bore a red moon emblem.

Chu Yuqin instantly guessed where they were from.

Chu Yuqin spoke coldly, "Does Blood Moon Tower realize what it's doing? The North Prince is inside the carriage—if the Sum Emperor finds out that the North Prince was assassinated by Blood Moon Tower, you may be quickly eradicated."

Upon hearing this, Liu Tong burst into laughter, "Madam Chu loves her jokes. If the Sum Emperor was capable of dealing with us, he would have annihilated Blood Moon Tower long ago, not waited until today!"

At that moment, White Crane beside Liu Tong said indifferently, "Madam Chu, we bear no ill will toward the Chu Family. Just step aside, and we won't lay a finger on you."

After hearing White Crane's words, Chu Yuqin gripped her sword tightly and said icily, "To harm the North Prince is to make an enemy of the Chu Family!"

Liu Tong retorted, "Give it up. The North Prince is already cast aside by the Sum Emperor. He will never ascend to the throne. What reason does the Chu Family have to support him now?"

White Crane also said, "Madam Chu, we're just fulfilling a contract. If you insist on obstructing us, don't blame us if our swords and sabres show no mercy."

Chu Yuqin wielded her sword in the air, unleashing a streak of Sword Qi that drew a line between them.

"This is the line. Cross it, and die!"

Seeing that Chu Yuqin was unwilling to make way, White Crane and Liu Tong had no choice but to brace themselves for a tough fight.

Honestly, they really didn't want to confront Chu Yuqin head-on.

Although all of them were Ninth Grade, there could be a great disparity amongst those of the same grade.

Chu Yuqin may just be a woman, but her innate talent in swordsmanship was incredibly high; she was even quite famous throughout the entire Great Sum.

But since Chu Yuqin was unwilling to step aside, they had no choice but to fight.

White Crane immediately said to Liu Tong, "Elder Liu, try to hold her off while I take care of that useless Prince."

Liu Tong, holding his great iron hammer, said with a chuckle, "Great, I've been eager to witness Madam Chu's swordsmanship. Let's see just how formidable the Chu Family's number one female swordsman is!"

In the midst of speaking, Liu Tong pushed off with his legs, propelling his body towards Chu Yuqin like a cannonball.

Chu Yuqin frowned and swung her sword, releasing a blast of Sword Qi.

Chu Yuqin's body was extremely agile, floating through the air as if weightless.

Because her body was nimble, her sword was astonishingly fast.

After just one exchange, Liu Tong nearly got pierced by Chu Yuqin's sword.

Seeing his hair cut by Chu Yuqin's sword, Liu Tong immediately shouted to White Crane, "Elder White, don't waste time!"

Liu Tong had not expected Chu Yuqin's sword to be so fast; he nearly lost his life in just a brief encounter.

White Crane also realized that Liu Tong might not be a match for Chu Yuqin, so he quickly charged towards the convoy.

Seeing this, Chu Yuqin's toes lightly tapped the ground, and her body shot forward like an arrow.

Immediately afterward, Chu Yuqin swept her sword toward White Crane.

White Crane turned his head in an instant, raised his hand with his sword, and blocked Chu Yuqin's slash.

At that moment, White Crane said to Liu Tong, "Elder Liu, I'll keep her occupied!"

Upon hearing this, Liu Tong's body disappeared on the spot and he rushed straight to the carriage where Lu Chen was.

Lu Chen's trusted aides saw this and all charged over, attempting to block Liu Tong's path.

But Liu Tong, being a Ninth Grade Martial Artist, swung his hammer down and killed a trusted aide with a single blow.

In front of Liu Tong, Lu Chen's trusted aides stood no chance at all.

Seeing this, Li Feng from a distance grew anxious.

Now this is trouble!

He immediately ran towards Lu Chen's carriage, but just as he took a few steps, an Eighth Grade Martial Artist blocked his way, "General Li, your opponent is me!"

Chu Yuqin also realized that Lu Chen was in danger. She immediately swung her sword frantically, and strokes of Sword Qi swept through the forest, instantly splitting the surrounding trees into countless fragments.

However, White Crane was no simple foe; he always managed to dodge Chu Yuqin's sword strikes. After all, both were Ninth Grade Martial Artists, and

although he might not be as strong as Chu Yuqin, stalling her wasn't too much of a problem.

Chu Yuqin grew desperate, seeing that Liu Tong was about to reach the carriage where Lu Chen was. If she continued to be stalled like this, Lu Chen's life would be in danger.

She had promised to protect Lu Chen when his mother passed away.

If something happened to Lu Chen, how could she face her sister, with whom she had formed a sworn sisterhood, in the afterlife?

Lu Chen cannot come to harm!

Chu Yuqin no longer cared about White Crane and charged directly towards Liu Tong.

Seeing Chu Yuqin bypass him, White Crane hurriedly rushed up, blocking her way.

By this time, Liu Tong had already arrived in front of Lu Chen's carriage. He did not know which carriage Lu Chen was in, but he was ready to search them one by one.

Liu Tong went straight with his hammer, and the door of the carriage was instantly smashed to pieces.

Lu Chen was sitting upright inside the carriage at that moment.

Seeing that he had found Lu Chen in the very first carriage he smashed, Liu Tong laughed loudly and said, "Hahaha, looks like my luck isn't too bad!"

Chu Yuqin's face turned deathly white from a distance.

"It's over! Chen'er!"

Li Feng was also in a state of panic, he wanted to save Lu Chen too, but the opponent in front of him was an Eighth Grade Martial Artist, while he himself was only a Seventh Grade Martial Artist, he simply couldn't get away.

Just when everyone thought that the North Prince was certain to die there, Lu Chen showed a faint smile.

Seeing this, Liu Tong standing in front of Lu Chen was stunned.

Liu Tong asked in confusion, "Kid, what are you smiling about?"

Lu Chen said nothing and simply raised his hand and shot.

Bang!

Accompanying the sound of gunfire, Liu Tong's body slowly toppled backward.

His pupils constricted, his eyes wide open as if he couldn't believe that he had just died.

At this moment, everyone focusing on Lu Chen was shocked.

People couldn't process what had happened.

The North Prince was surely doomed, so why did the North Prince just raise his hand and that Ninth Grade Martial Artist fell to the ground, lifeless?

And what was that sound just now?

What exactly happened here?

The death of Liu Tong terrified all the members of Blood Moon Tower present.

Liu Tong was, after all, a Ninth Grade Martial Artist.

And yet, just by looking at the North Prince, he was dead!

Even Chu Yuqin couldn't believe what she was seeing as she looked at Lu Chen.

She had been ready to fight to the death for Lu Chen's revenge, yet the situation took an instant turn.

Chu Yuqin had guessed how Liu Tong died; his death was definitely related to the black stick-like object in Lu Chen's hand.

But she couldn't believe that object could instantly claim the life of a Ninth Grade Martial Artist.

At that moment, it was as if everything hit the pause button, and both sides even forgot to fight.