

### Chapter 85 - The Cursive Sword Calligraphy

“Metal Talisman of Sharpness!” Wan Hao stuck his talisman on his blade and condensed a blade aura three feet in length. It would no longer be possible for Li Qingshan to survive a swing of his blade now.

Meanwhile, hall chief Wu directly stuck his talisman on his chest. A golden figure rose up from his body; it was just like what happened with the master of the Black Wind stronghold, Xiong Xiangwu. It was also a Talisman of the Guardian Kings. However, the colour was much deeper. He rushed up and launched a heavy punch.

Feng Zhang just stopped. He sheathed his Wind-entwining blade and watched Li Qingshan like he was looking at a dead man. Let alone Li Qingshan, even if he ended up in an encirclement like that, only death would await him.

Even if there was just one of them, Li Qingshan would struggle very much. He stomped the ground heavily, causing it to sink and form a great pit. The Ox Demon Stamps its Hooves sent shockwaves into the surroundings, and the four first-rate masters all paused.

However, he would never be bold enough to use this opportunity to launch an attack. Instead, he used his full strength and leapt into the sky at the same time with Xiao An.

Everyone raised their heads with differing expressions. If Li Qingshan had elected to forcefully confront them, he might have had a chance at surviving, but now that he had leapt into the sky, he had ended his own path. In the air, there was nothing he could push off of, so it was impossible to dodge. Once he fell down, he would die.

Li Qingshan reached the highest point. Just when he was about to fall back down again, he suddenly unleashed the Cursive Sword Calligraphy. A descending diagonal stroke, an ascending diagonal stroke, a horizontal stroke, a vertical stroke, and a hook lit up. Li Qingshan had already grabbed the Cursive Sword Calligraphy secretly before the three people had surrounded him, channelling all of his true qi into it.

Ever since he obtained the Cursive Sword Calligraphy, his true qi had been constantly strengthening. Not only had he ingested the Bodhi Brew today, but he had also ingested the entire spiritual ginseng as well. He had even eaten a Body Eruption pill earlier. The true qi in his body had reached unprecedented heights, so he pushed the power of the spiritual artifact to unprecedented levels as well.

The moment he unfurled the Cursive Sword Calligraphy, Feng Zhang’s eyes lit up. “A mid grad spiritual artifact! No, it’s a high grade spiritual artifact! Run!” However, he felt no surprise. Instead, he was overjoyed. If he could obtain a high grade spiritual artifact, it would be worth it even if he had been expelled from the Hawkwolf Guard.

Li Qingshan gathered all of his concentration in an attempt to control this high grade spiritual artifact. Perhaps his will really came into effect, or perhaps it was just because of the spiritual artifact itself; it automatically locked onto the hostile intents.

A descending diagonal stroke, an ascending diagonal stroke, a horizontal stroke, a vertical stroke, and a hook flew towards the five people.

Even without Feng Zhang's warning, these alert first-rate masters of the jianghu sensed an extremely terrifying killing intent the moment Li Qingshan unfurled the Cursive Sword Calligraphy. They responded instinctively.

Wan Hao raised his blade at the sky, defending by launching an attack. He precisely sealed off the direction that the killing intent originated from. However, before absolute strength, all of his moves were useless. The vertical stroke fell straight down, shattering the blade aura along with the blade itself, immediately piercing through his head. He blanked out and collapsed on the ground.

Hall chief Wu crossed his arms and used the Iron Chains Across the River. Combined with the Talisman of the Guardian Kings, he formed the strongest defence, but the hook still claimed his head by surprise.

Two first-rate masters who had used their trump cards were killed off instantly, demonstrating the terror of the high quality spiritual artifact.

Lü Tingrui used her impressive movement technique and fled into the distance as quickly as possible. Chu Xin had always been standing the furthest away, and his reaction was the fastest as well. He immediately rolled to one side with his circular body.

The ascending diagonal stroke and horizontal stroke swept past, and there were two flashes of red light. The two of them collapsed on the ground, losing a leg and an arm. They were heavily injured.

However, the strongest and brightest descending diagonal stroke flew towards Feng Zhang.

Feng Zhang sank into a horse stance and used two talismans consecutively, sticking them on his blade and his body.

The Wind-entwining blade erupted with a blade aura five feet in length while a golden bell condensed around his body. If the Talisman of the Guardian Kings could be used to kill, then the Golden Bell Talisman existed to protect.

As a second layer Qi Practitioner and a past Hawkwolf guard, the resources he possessed were much more than the trump cards of all these first-rate masters added together. However, he purposefully saved them, sending these first-rate masters to risk their lives. It would be best if they all died, as he would not have to give them the pills he promised. He truly was a cruel person.

However, when he saw the high grade spiritual artifact Li Qingshan possessed, he immediately felt that everything was worth using.

At that moment, light erupted and dazzled everyone. Even the thick layer of snow accumulated in front of the mountain god temple was swept away.

The blade shattered, the bell broke, but he survived.

The situation that Li Qingshan worried about the most happened. Only the hilt remained from the Wind-entwining blade in Feng Zhang's hand, and his clothes had been reduced to tatters, covered in tiny slashes. However, he smiled very complacently, looking at Li Qingshan in the air.

Li Qingshan's heart sank completely. The whistling of wind rang out from behind.

Chu Xin's eyes were red with rage as he used his remaining hand to unleash a metal storm.

Li Qingshan pushed Xiao An aside as he waved his blade with difficulty in an attempt to block the attack. However, his body had been drained of true qi, and the side effects of the Body Eruption pill had arrived at the same time, causing him agony all over.

Xiao An extended his hand helplessly, watching as he was blown away by the storm of metal. In that instant, who knows how many hidden weapons had struck him. He fell through the roof of the temple, landing in the bonfire.

The head of the mountain god statue rolled to one side. The charred head smiled fiercely, as if it were mocking Li Qingshan for overestimating his strength.

Xiao An landed on the ground and directly charged towards the mountain god temple. A slender sword stabbed over diagonally. Lü Tingrui stood on a single leg as she said in resentment, "I'll kill this monster!"

Feng Zhang did not pursue Li Qingshan. He pulled out another talisman and shot it into the temple.

A great ball of fire erupted in the temple. The mountain god temple that was close to collapsing in the first place immediately fell apart. Firelight rose into the sky, so bright that it was visible even from five kilometers away.

Feng Zhang felt that Li Qingshan was hiding far too many secrets. He was afraid that he possessed more killing moves, so he was reluctant to take any further risk. He directly used a talisman to finish him off. It was not like high grade spiritual artifacts could be destroyed in a fire like this. When the time came, he could just go fetch it from Li Qingshan's ashes.

The fire roared. The flames in Xiao An's eye sockets blazed bright like blood. He charged at Lü Tingrui wildly, ready to throw his life away.

Lü Tingrui dodged to one side, but all she saw was Xiao An going straight for the mountain god temple, wanting to fish Li Qingshan out from the sea of fire. She could not help but mutter, "Monster!"

Chu Xin attacked again. The hidden weapons barraged Xiao An's body with a series of clangs and clangs, causing him to stagger and fall onto the ground. However, he immediately climbed back up again.

Feng Zhang sneered and swung his hand. True qi surged as he sent Xiao An flying. Standing in front of the fire, he was like a mountain, separating Xiao An from Li Qingshan.

He growled and said, "You two idiots, why don't you kill it? Don't let it escape." However, he was considering silencing them with death. He could not allow anyone else to learn about the high grade spiritual artifact.

Chu Xin and Lü Tingrui instead hesitated when they heard Feng Zhang's words. They were unsure if they should fight or flee. Originally, they had accepted Feng Zhang's deal because they were confident that Feng Zhang would uphold his side of the deal if they worked together. It was not like he was a part of the Hawkwolf Guard anymore. Even if Feng Zhang was not afraid of them, was every member of his family supposed to be an innate master as well?