

Shadow 461

[Chapter 461: In a cave \(6\)](#)

That night seems awfully long and the storms instead of abating, rages even more.

Thunders fills the sky and lightning illuminated the dark night sky while heavy rain pour down on the mountain.

He was about to once again try to take his nap when his eyes widened. He sighed.

‘It seems that even when I am not searching for trouble, trouble looking for me’ he said to himself.

But there is an unmistakable trace of excitement in his tone

He never interacted with anyone for the four year of his life in this world. If one could consider trying to talk with the birds as conversation, then Azief could be considered to be talking a lot.

Tonight, while it also seems troublesome for him, he also felt that it is slightly different from his usual routine. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And while he is excited for something different, it did not make him forget that this could prove to be a chance for him to ascertain the level of power of the people of this world.

The reason he sighed is none other than because he could hear and felt that the battle is approaching his cave.

‘Hmm. This is not good’ he said to himself.

Instead of taking a nap like he planned, he looks through the gaps of the stones that hide his part of the cave from the cave exterior area.

From the gaps he could see a young man with long black hair wearing a flowing white robe is fighting three people dressed in black robe and had their lower half of their faces covered with black cloth.

The young man that is fighting these three people in black robed clothing had his entire robe drenched with red blood and blood and mud mixed to muddy his face.

There are also a few scratches on his arms and his thighs.

His face is full of anguish and he gritted his teeth as he defends himself from the assault of three people.

They all used swords as they deflect, parry, stabbed and hack each other.

The young man while his moves are not exactly lethal, amazingly enough it is able to deflect the huge saber coming toward his neck with a simple thud.

But for some reason Azief felt that there is something wrong with the move of that young man. Like something is not right with the flow of his swordsmanship

‘Too rigid’ He thought to himself, his eyes seem to be shining with golden light.

Then he saw how evade another attack and Azief clicked his tongue.

He should have use the force of the attack to force his sword to move, removing the excess move and connect it with his previous move which could have injured the other one on his back. Rigid' he said it again, this time shaking his head.

The young man is an accomplished swordsman but his move is too rigid. It was like he is following some manual, moving exactly as the manual wrote

There is no adaptation on his move.

Just because one wields a sword, does not mean one could not use other part of the body. There is no such rule

There is the leg, the hand and even the forehead.

Rigid and unadaptable.

Azief was burned by the Purifying Fire and his body also have the Tribulation Thunder and the essence of the Extermination Thunder

With each purification it helps him to comprehend laws and even seeing sword moves he saw for the first time, he could deduce the kind of swordsmanship and the level of their swordsmanship with a glance

There is also the fact that he used to be Sword God in Azul Trials. It is incredible that he could deduce it only by looking at a glance and through the gaps of the stones.

If they fight I fort of him, there is no doubt that he could analyze all their sword moves and would find a counter to their moves.

Azief then focused on the other three people assaulting the young man

The three people all wear black clothes and they have the symbol of the sun sewn on their attire around their chest area.

They fought like they were the wind, their moves are lethal and design to kill. Azief could even see that three of those people, who wear all black all had red blood dripping from their sword

But if there is something that he could praise those three people, their moves while lethal and cruel, it is adaptable.

It is clear that the young man in the white robe level of swordsmanship is higher than those three but the three people adapt to the situation using the area and terrain to their advantage.

They attack from the bottom, from the top, from the side and used unconventional method to try to kill the young man.

Their slashes are fast and unpredictable, flying freely like the unconstrained wind. Like water that is being pushed by a powerful current their blades and sabers flows naturally.

They knew when to advance and when to retreat, when to defend and when to attack. Azief eyes analyze each movement and their footwork.

Of course it is not easy trying to see from the gaps of the stones but Azief now at least had a little understanding of this world martial arts.

Yes, they are practicing martial arts. Their slashes while is terrifying have no concept of Laws and essences of the Universe.

They fought and attack with the sound of wind being cut apart and the thunders roaring accompanying their dance of swords and sabers.

Azief then notices something. He sighed.

One of three people that attack the young man find an opening when the young man tries to hack the neck of one of those three with a sword move.

Like before Azief could see while the sword attack is refined and elegant, it is just that. What use of flourishing technique if it is not practical?

Azief is surprised that this young man has escaped death for so long.

His sword has intention, and as such, it could be countered.

His feet move and his wrist moves and so it could be countered.

The mind thinks a direction, the feet moves, the hand slashes and as such it could be countered.

His sword flows but like a wind being obstructed by a large boulder it is hindered by unnecessary force.

The force that could be released is even more than this but the sword on that young man hand is as useless as a stick

He felt that such a thing is a pity. A sword reduced to merely useless lump of metal in the hand of such person.

He must be some kind of a newbie in swordsmanship.

Azief knows that the young man swordsmanship is bad and inefficient because he is once a Sword God.

If he even has a branch of stick, he could not only deflect those three people attack, he could even pierce their neck, their chest and their head in three moves.

He could take the branch from the tree where is leaning from and kill all those three people as easily he could kill ants beneath his palm

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He of course did not remember much about his time and his mastery of the sword when he was the Sword God now that he is out of the Six Trials.

He realizes that while he still remembers the outline of thing that happens in the Six Trials he also notices that he does remember the details

It is like the memory about the Six Lives in the Six Sabers is slowly being erased as he grows in power.

He remembers Azul and he remember the trials but he didn't remember the process.

Azief could understand why. After all, that life is not really his life and those memories is not really his memories.

As such, it will naturally fade leaving him only the memory and the result of his act. But just because he didn't remember every details don't mean he doesn't remember anything

Though, he also suspected that this loss of memory is also another gift from Azul. It might seem contradictory. How could him forgetting about his experiences in the Six Trials help him?

Those who do not seek the Grand Path will not understand. The so called Grand Path is none other than your own path.

Each path you trod is your path.

If you walk another path, then that is no longer your path. No matter how you try to convince yourself otherwise.

The moment you walk other path, then you will never see the road where you need to walk. You will stray and then walk other people path.

One could walk the same path but end up in different places. By not remembering about the lives he had in the Six Trials, he could freely be colorless and blank.

Then he could fill the blankness and the colorless path with his own colors and images. If not, he might be tempted to walk the easy path.

He did not want to walk the path of the Ancient Demonic Path. He did want to walk the path of Emperors with its Tyrannical Will

He did not want to follow the way of the Dragons, nor did he want to walk the path of a Sword God

If he does walk any of those path, it should be his path without being burdened by another person experience.

Azief sighed as he shakes his head, as he looks at the fight outside the cave

'Those black robed people while they do look like bad guys the way they use their weapons is more to my liking then that white robed person'

Azief could deduce that person deliberately make himself opens so that the young man in white robe would attack him.

And the young man took the bait.

Too easy to be fooled Azief sneered in his mind.

A battle does not mean one had to stop to use one mind.

Azief might not seem like it but when he had to fight people with the same level of power he would also employ scheme in his attack and if he could not win by brute force, then he would plan first

One of the other black robed person sneak attacked the white robed person and it is clear in Azief eyes if this sneak attack is successful, then that white robed person would probably be even more disadvantaged and probably even lead to his death

Azief sighed. He could no longer just sit and watch this to happens.

He thought to himself that these people look like they are some kind of low level people of the martial artist and he doesn't think that interfering with this would do much to his current peace.

And with his ability Azief is confident he could help that white robe person without being noticed.

From the first moment he notices those people is coming near the cave he had a small round pebble on his finger.

He took a small stone and molded it into a small round pebble with the force of his fingers

While he did not know the full story of these people and why they fight each other, he could feel the killing intent coming out from those three people.

It is not only killing intent, there is also this feeling of resentment that follows them and attached to them.

While he is not certain one hundred percent he is quite sure those three people are not the kind of person one would associate with righteousness.

When he saw that one of those three people is about to sneak attack the young man, Azief sighed and flick the stone with his fingers

The stone flew with lightning speed as it goes through the gaps of the stone on his area and then pass through the vines that cover the small opening of the cave entrance

The speed did not decrease as it then shot itself to one of the nerve behind the young man knee.

It causes the young man knee to jerk and kick the person doing the sneak attack from the bottom.

That person flew behind.

The young man looks at his own feet in shock when he realizes that his feet shot a kick to one of the black robed person.

Not only that, his kick had made him lose his balance on his upper half body.

But instead of the sudden force of kicking messing up with his swordsmanship, the force that he generated by kicking that person that tries to attack him causes his sword to jerk and deflect one of the black robed person hacking slash.

It was like everything was connected.

The kicking and the slash of the sword were all connected with each other.

With one pebble of stones Azief have managed to help the young man escape from two fatal attack.

With the kick, his body moves in the most natural way, and the pushing force of the kick was distributed to his other part of the body naturally.

With that it then broke from the sword routine and while it is no longer the moves of his sword technique at the same time it did not actually means it is a different swordsmanship

Even the three black robed man was shocked by the sudden change in the young man attack. It is because it was too unpredictable, messing their already stable rhythm of attacking.

It is still the young man sword technique only now, it is freer and more flowy, each move connected perfectly with each other

Azief eyes still scans those people.

Azief while he did not do anything in his time inside the cave, it does not mean he couldn't improve his other strength. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

While his lower half of the body could not move and he could do anything too much, he did use his time wisely.

He learned to control the strength he used.

Now he could even accurately use his strength to reduce the impact of his attack or to adjust his strength to shoot out a pebble and only touches a vein before that force is dispersed entirely

Azief look at that white robed young man with disappointment

'Idiot' Azief thought.

Instead of focusing on what is happening in front of him, he had the time to look at his feet.

And just like Azief suspected, the other black robed person that is waiting on the back will not miss such opportunity.

Azief thought that his help would be able to help the young man turned the tide but he is too preoccupied with trying to understand what he did that he forgot that these people would easily regain back their calm and gang up on him again.

The other black robe person seeing he is not free to use his sword, conjure a palm attack. The palm strike causes the area around the man palm to distort

The attack seems like a simple palm strike but Azief could see the nerve around that man palm went tense and his arms seems to be enduring something very heavy.

The concentration of energy on one point and using that one point to pierce through one defenses.

Azief could understand what that black robed man wanted to do

Azief eyes brightened.

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It seems while the attack of these people did not carried with Laws and Concept, Azief could see that there is a trace of the Worldly Energy around that palm strike

It is not like the sensing of energy using Divine Sense.

It is like the moment he saw the area around that palm distorts, he was sure that this is a manifestation of the worldly energy being used.

Of course if he could use his Divine Sense, he did not even have to guess.

The palm strike was done on the young man blind spot. The moment he turned, the palm strike hit on the young man chest.

BOOM!

Azief could hear the sound of bones breaking as the young man was thrown to the vines that have covered the entrance of these caves for four years.

Those vines are actually very fragile and while the gaps in quite small and hard to notice, the entrance of the cave is now revealed.

Because of the force of the palm strike, the boulder moves a little to the right, opening the caves to the outside world for the first time since four years ago.

Outside, the storms are not getting any weaker, and the thunder and lightning drowns the pattering of the rain hitting the ground.

The young man crash and fall down inside the exterior area of the cave. He immediately turns pale as he coughed out black blood.

The young man looks at his depressed chest area and coughed even more blood.

'The Poison Palm of the Vulture Peak!' He said as he keeps coughing blood and his lips began turning purple.

Azief faintly heard someone talk. These four years while he heard conversation, it was never that clear and he didn't know what they were talking about.

Azief did worry that the World Orb translation service would not work around here but thankfully it still works as he seems to understand what the young man is talking about.

Though he wonders what he meant by Vulture Peak and Poison Palm.

They still could not see Azief in the cave.

This is because he is on the end of the cave and the area in front of him is covered by stones walls that fallen a few years ago and covered up his area creating like a hidden area inside the cave.

It was like a room mistaken for the people like the cave walls.

Considering that it is not day and night, there is a heavy storm outside, one would be forgiven to mistake the stones walls as the cave walls. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

There are small gaps from the stones that enables him to look at the young man and those three people. Azief could of course crush down the wall with his palm but he did not

He is also interested to know what actually happens in this mountain tonight

Outside the cave, the three people after seeing that the young man disappeared into the cave come to their comrade, hoist him up and then run into the mountain from the opening of the entrance of the cave.

They were drenched in the rain and the moment they enter they pointed their swords to the young man
'Xi Feng, give up now'

The young man gritted his teeth, looking at them with eyes full of anger. His hand is trembling and blood is pouring down from his mouth.

He raises his sword and pointed it to the group of three. But his hand is trembling and he had difficulty in breathing.

Azief look at this scene coldly.

He now knows that the young man name is Xi Feng. It is no doubt that he falls into the worlds of the Three Thousand Worlds with the inhabitants here having Chinese-like name

Though it might be argued that the Chinese copied the naming culture of the Jade Empire.

Then the young man said

'You demonic sect come to my school to attack us without rhyme or reason. We have no enmity with the Sun Devouring Sect and the Vulture Peak. Why did you come to my martial art school and started massacring everybody?'

There is sorrow in his voice and there is also a trace of anger

The three black robed men then revealed their faces throwing the black cloth that covered their faces to the ground.

The young man looks at the three people faces and he gulped. His face shows disbelief, and there is more than just anger. It is the expression of someone who got betrayed.

'Martial Uncle Yu! Senior Brother Feng! Senior Sister Xu! I could not believe this! How could it be you? Have you colluded with the demonic sect?'

It is clear that Xi Feng was honestly shocked. His hand that is holding his sword trembles and his eyes is shaking.

The three people look at the young man and sneered. The slightly older man standing beside the slightly older woman laughed, looking in derision toward Xi Feng

Azief look at these people and he could instantly recognize who is who.

The oldest one of them must be the Martial Uncle Yu. He has white long beard, had a sturdy and muscular type of body and is wielding a saber.

The glint in his eyes shows that he would not hesitate to kill the young man. Yet, he did not attack him right now.

He scans the young man up and down like he is searching for something.

The younger male that wears the black robe must be the Senior Brother Feng.

His face is pale white and too soft for a man. His body is lean and he holds a sword, his sword pointing at his own Junior Brother did not waver even a bit.

And the woman must be the Senior Sister Xu.

She could not be considered beautiful as there is a burn scar on her face that distorts her facial features.

Her face is terrifying to look at each time the lightning illuminated the background. These three people all looked at Xi Feng with the intent to kill.

But they also seem to be restraining themselves. Azief deduced that they are searching for something which is why they did not immediately killed Xi Feng

There must be another plot here.

Before they were furiously attacking him but now that they had him cornered they did not attack.

While their attacks are lethal and deadly, Azief now believes that only lethal moves could force Xi Feng into such straits

It is clear while Xi Feng is young then all these three people his swordsmanship is more superior than those three.

To Azief Xi Feng looks like a kid holding a wooden stick and waving it badly. On the other hand, while those three people is adaptable, they do not know how to use force properly.

It is why it was so easy to deflect their attack that Azief could change the pattern of the battle with one flick of his finger.

Azief look on as he felt this might be the most interesting night for him since he came to this world.

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The young man looks at the three people and did not know how to react.

Azief looking at this knows that this must means that this matter is not as simple as this. By now, he had understood a little bit more about this world.

This young man, Xi Feng have a martial arts school.

It would explain all the sound of fighting he heard in the entrance the of the cave every morning.

It is not fighting, it is training.

The people that come up and down the mountains must be the people trying to learn from this young man

And the sound of construction that dragged on for month on the top of mountain must be the construction of this young man martial arts school.

Azief waited. He also wanted to know why these people attack the martial art school on top the mountain.

'Junior Brother Xi! Heh!' His Senior Brother Feng snorted

'Whether we colluded with the demonic sect or not is not your problem. We want to know where is Old Dragon Li'

Hearing this Xi Feng face turns angry. He now understands why his school was attacked. It made him feel dizzy.

'So...in the end it is about the manual of the Flowing Swordsmanship. You could have asked me that on top of the mountain and spare the lives of my disciples. Why do you have to be so cruel and massacre them all. They are all young kids and they do not deserve being killed like that'

He said, tears filling his eyes.

Azief hearing this matter sighs. Hearing this matter, he truly felt that these three people are too excessive. Fighting for treasures is understandable.

He himself fought for treasures before when he was weak.

But he himself tried his best to not involve the innocent. There is a rule, an unspoken rule to not involve those that do not play the game

These three people have no mercy, killing people wantonly and indiscriminately just for their greed. Azief fingers is itching to move.

'Heh' The Senior Sister Xu snorted.

'And reveal ourselves to your disciple? Let ourselves exposed by you and hunted by the Martial Arts Alliance?'

Xi Feng shakes his head.

'I underestimated the greed of humans. I should not have trusted you. Old Dragon Li have saved me during one of my journeys and trusting you as we are all that is left of the Heaven and Earth Gate sect I told you about him and the moves he taught me. I never have thought that my trust in you three now would put me in this situation.'

'Enough talking, Junior Brother. Tell me where is Old Dragon Li'

Xi Feng look at the three people of his former sect and laughs. It was a bitter laugh and a laugh full of despair. Azief nodded as he looks at Xi Feng. He could understand what that man is feeling right now.

'I owe Old Dragon Li my life back then. He graces me by teaching me the ten moves of the Flowing Swordsmanship'

Azief saw the expression on the face of Xi Feng. It is like he is reminiscing his memory.

'He never told me not to tell about him to other people but I know that he is an expert figure of martial arts and have the manual of his old friend, the powerful Old Immortal Tian thus I do not talk about him but I thought I could trust my Martial Uncle. I thought I could trust my Senior Brother. I thought I could trust my senior sister. I was too trusting which lead today tragedy upon me and upon my disciples.'

Then laughing even louder his finger is no longer trembling as he raises up his sword, the sword glinting dangerously as the illumination of the thunder reflected the light of his face and his sword.

There is even a trace of madness in his eyes

He pointed it at his former sect member and his eyes is determined.

'You want to meet Old Dragon Li and read the manual of the Old Immortal Tian? I would not tell you even if I died. But even if I died tonight, you all must accompany me!'

He shouted and thunder roars outside.

'Humph! Xi Feng you must be confident because you learn a few moves from the Flowing Swordsmanship manual but there is still three of us and one of you. You are already at your last breath. Even if we keep fighting, you would surely die under our blade. Better you compromise with us and tell us his whereabouts and we could even share the manual together'

Xi Feng laugh madly

'I am not like you. I know how to pay gratitude and enmity!'

Then he charges to the three people, his sword pointing straight as his feet glides from the ground.

The thrusting of his sword was determined and blazing with his determination. He truly abandoned any desire to live.

He only wanted these three people to accompany him to the Underworld, so that he would not harm his benefactor and also to avenge the death of all his pupils.

Azief is still leaning on his flower fruit tree and he could sense that will. He still did not make any moves.

But on his finger there is already a few stones pebbles.

The blade of his sword vibrated and made a buzzing sound as rays of reflection covered his martial uncle upper body.

His martial Uncle was not flustered seeing the attack and he was kind of expecting the attack

While the Flowing Swordsmanship is one of the three most powerful swordsmanship in the martial arts world, Xi Feng did not learn all thirty-three moves of the manual and even after learning ten of the moves of the Flowing Swordsmanship, he still did not master it.

But that itself is terrifying

Xi Feng is the youngest of them all, but with only ten moves and without even mastering it he had have been able to held them at bay. They could be considered Elder level experts

While they could not be considered some peerless experts or great names in the martial arts world, it does not mean any riffraff or martial artist could defeat them.

Which is why his martial uncle desire to know the location of Old Dragon Li intensified.

Azief could sense it. This kind of thing, the desires and emotions of people for some reason is easily detected by Azief now.

He had stay here in these cave, on this mountain unmoving like he was the mountain itself and he felt like he could understand nature even better.

He became sensitive to the changes of the mountains and he could even feel when the wind is about to change or when the mountain is having a slight shake.

His finger is moving around the pebble.

Xi Feng attack is full of power but it is also an erratic move. A move of a man with nothing to lose sometimes is not that terrifying as one would imagine.

His martial uncle took a step back and block it easily as the part of their clash illuminated the dark cave.

Xi Feng followed with another move immediately, trying to do a sweeping slash to distance the other two people from his martial uncle.

His attack then stormed on his martial uncle. Azief shakes his head.

'Still too rigid' he said.

Though now he understands why Xi Feng moves is so rigid. He did not yet master the moves and he only learn ten moves. It is no wonder why his attack lacks many variations

But Xi Feng is still an idiot in Azief eyes.

Just because you learn ten moves doesn't mean you couldn't add your own moves or adapt with the circumstances and swing while following the core of the Flowing Swordsmanship.

Xi Feng Senior sister move away but then push her feet forward and executed a powerful knife move.

Xi Feng dodged to the side in a slide, missing the attack only a few inches from his head. He pushes his foot upwards as he started attacking his martial uncle again

Xi Feng knows that the most powerful of the bunch is his martial uncle and because of that he must be removed first.

Azief could see with each move Xi Feng uses energy unnecessarily and his stamina and energy is being sapped out.

Xi Feng martial uncle either blocked Xi Feng attack or dodged them, as he did not execute any counter attack.

When Xi Feng was thrusting his sword upward, Xi Feng martial uncle suddenly brought his saber swishing down through the air.

Azief sighed and flick one of the pebbles on his finger. Xi Feng Martial Uncle was already smiling. Even the other two people on the side look at the battle and smiles this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

It is clear that the moment the saber and sword clashed with each other, Xi Feng sword will be knocked down.

Even Xi Feng realizes his mistake. But he could not take the move back as he did not possess the agility or the moves to do so.

It was then as it seems that the decision is decided that the sound of metal clanging could be heard.

The moment the sword and saber about to clash, something hit Xi Feng Martial Uncle saber.

The force of that something, has enough power to numb Xi Feng martial Uncle hand as his saber moved to the side dragging him with it.

His feet were dragged along leaving a clear trail on the muddy and wet soil. The sound of the metal vibrating could be heard echoing inside this cave

At this time, Xi Feng martial uncle is not the only one that is shocked. Everyone inside this cave is shocked.

His eyes widened and his heart are beating so fast like it was about to jump out from his chest

Thunder suddenly exploded outside and the rain become even harder and the sound of water coming from the entrance flowing through the gaps of the boulder fills their ears.

The thunder only added to the creepiness that is slowly encroaching the hearts of the people inside the cave.

They look around and they realize that there is something very wrong about this cave. It is.....too clean.

There doesn't seems to be any poisonous snakes or even any insects on this part of the cave. And as the lightning sometimes illuminated the cave, they also saw mist covering some parts of the cave.

And it was at this moment that their intuition told them this is not just a normal cave

They did not think to much of the cave when they enter it since they accidentally enter the cave. But now that they are inside they realizes that a closed off cave would not be this clean.

It was almost like someone is living inside here and as that thought flashed on their mind, they felt goosebumps rising

Xi Feng Senior Brother and Senior Sister suddenly hold tight their weapon looking around them, their eyes trying to see through the darkness.

Xi Feng Martial Uncle is also looking around, his saber now pointing at the darkness.

Xi Feng on the other hand look toward the ground

He notices that when his sword is about to clash with his martial uncle saber, there is a small object that comes flying to the tip of the saber that changed the trajectory of the saber.

He looks on the ground and as the lightning from the outside roars, the area was momentarily illuminated and he saw it.

He saw a small round pebble on the ground not far from the area where his sword was about to clash with his martial uncle saber.

The moment he saw it, he was reminded of that kick and move he executed on the entrance of the cave.

He too looks around in this cave.

'Who's there!' Xi Feng martial uncle shouted. The other two also look vigilantly while Xi Feng look at that round pebble, his eyes wavering

Leaning on the flower fruit tree, Azief smiles mischievously.

[Chapter 465: The guidance of pebble stone \(1\)](#)

'Who's there!'

Xi Feng martial Uncle shouted but the only answer that reply him was the silence of the cave and the thunderous roars of the storms that is raging outside

BOOM!

The thunder boomed loudly and Xi Feng Senior Sister and Brother flinched, their hands tightened around their swords.

The wind come inside the cave and the cold now brought fear in their eyes. Could there be Ghost inside this cave?

Xi Feng martial Uncle long white beard sways left and right because of the wind. Sweats is slowly appearing on his forehead.

He still felt the numbing sensation on his hand, the vibration of the saber is forcefully calmed by his internal energy.

BOOM!

The sound of thunder cracks the sky and lightning illuminates the entrance behind Xi Feng figure. Right now, his eyes are trained at the entrance of the cave

He is afraid. His eyes might not show it but his heart is honest. Even the way he is wielding his saber is now full of uncertainty.

He almost breaks his wrist trying to counteract that powerful force that deflected his attack.

Xi Feng is not the only one that notice that round pebble.

While his swordsmanship could not be compared to Xi Feng Flowing Swordsmanship, he is after all older than him and have more experience in the martial arts world.

He also notices it and while he did not appear like it, his heart is hammering with nervousness. He swept a glance before trying to see the source of that pebble but he saw no indication of anyone inside the cave.

It also made him even more fearful.

Why?

Because one pebble is enough to force him to move his saber. His saber technique is from the Vulture Peak.

While it is not one of the top saber moves in the martial art worlds, it is not so easily broken.

And at least it would take people on the same level as him to fought him when he is wielding his saber

But whoever uses that round pebble to help Xi Feng avoid death must be some peerless expert.

To made his hand numb to this extent, to make his saber vibrate with one pebble of stone.....he never heard of such thing.

However, just because he is afraid did not mean his killing intent dissipated with it. He still has that glint of murderousness in his eyes

Xi Feng Senior Brother, Senior Brother Feng Xiao look cautiously and squint his eyes trying to see in the dark.

While he did not see that round pebble his eyes did caught something flying toward the saber when it was about to hack Xi Feng.

He knew that thing was the one that causes his martial uncle saber to be deflected

His hand is on the arms of Xi Feng Senior Sister Xu.

'Xu Meng, do not worry' he said as he scans the surrounding. His face is pale like always. Like his martial uncle, he too learns the demonic martial arts of the demonic sect

This is the cause of his pale face and soft skins. His sword that never waver is no wavering.

Like his martial Uncle he is afraid because he did not know what causes it and what that thing is. After all, people always fear the unknown.

Xu Meng on the other hand felt her burn scar itches and she wanted to scratch it.

There is no rhyme or reason to this but she always would have an itch on her scar when there is danger.

And right now she is feeling an uncomfortable itch. Which made her even more worried. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

One pebble of stone created this situation of people doing nothing.

For a moment they did not do anything, just standing still, looking around them. Actually even Xi Feng is confused. This abandoned cave.... he remembers seeing it two years ago.

At that time, he was instructing his pupils in martial arts around the foot of the mountain as one of their endurance training and when he was about to go back on the evening, he notices the cave

One of the children try to peek through the vines that is hanging near the boulder. He was also excited to see a cave.

Maybe he would make it a place where he could invite some physician to come and give him a cave to research medicine.

But then he saw the huge boulder and the tight opening, and he decided that it would not be worth it to enter the cave.

Could it be...some reclusive experts living here? He mused

'Then.... that kick' he thought to himself.

Back then, when his martial uncle is about to attack him, he did realize that his back of knee was hit by some force that enable him to execute that kick and the subsequent moves but he didn't think it was a stone.

How much control one had to have own their own strength to make a pebble of stone thrown to the back of his knee felt like a pinch of a mosquito bite?

Xi Feng snorted at himself. He even thought that the kick was because of his involuntary reflex. He thought to highly of himself.

It turns out someone is helping him in the dark. But if this expert wanted to truly help him, why not just come out? Why does he only help him secretly?

And why now?

Xi Feng does hear that martial art experts are all eccentric. He himself knows Old Dragon Li who is an eccentric himself.

He shakes his head. Thinking that he has a helper would dull his will to fight and lower his determination.

He focused back.

Azief looking at this from the gaps of the stone smiles

'The kid is idiot in swordsmanship, but he had a great will' Nodding proudly he muttered

'Sometimes that is enough'

He then took one of the jagged rock and shape it with his finger as it turns into a small smooth round pebble.

Then he watched again.

BOOM!

The thunder boomed again and it brought back all the people in the cave into their senses. Xi Feng take a deep breath.

Then his eyes shine again looking at the three former sect member in the past

He then thought to himself that instead of relying on the unreliable help of some expert that might or might not helping him he is better off trying to think of a way to escape from his predicament.

And if he could not escape it, then he would bring those three people to the Underworld with him

Xi Feng Martial Uncle look around but then after seeing nothing happens, he looks back at Xi Feng

His eyes are complicated and there is doubt in his movement. Azief look at this change of stance and manner and he smiles a bit.

'Adaptable, but too cowardly' he muttered under his breath looking at Xi Feng martial Uncle.

On the other hand, Xi Feng martial uncle is now trying to convince himself that there is no ghost or some peerless expert in the cave.

He thought to himself that maybe what happened just then was just a freak accident.

Then when he was trying to calm his heart, Xi Feng saw his chance. Azief looking at this click his tongue

'Still too impatient'

His martial Uncle while he was distracted, it did not mean he had put down his guard.

He notices Xi Feng was about to attack him and his eyes turns fierce. For a moment, he need to kill this sole witness of his evil deeds.

He raises his saber and shakes it for a second, dispelling the vibration force of the previous attack. The space around him distorts a bit.

He uses his saber and without hesitation he throws a powerful chopping attack as the wind howl around the energy stream of his saber.

Xi Feng dodged to the side and he just barely missed the attack. It nearly cut his arm with that one chop.

[Chapter 466: The guidance of pebble stone \(2\)](#)

Azief looking at this from the gaps of his area smiles. Before he could not see it clearly because of how their fight is sometimes covered by the vines

Now that they enter the entrance area of the gate, Azief eyes could now see their every move.

If one could see Azief eyes right now, the moment Xi Feng and his Martial Uncle executed a move, in Azief eyes they are shadow silhouettes simulating the battle and deflecting that moves, and countering the move,

This could not happen unless Azief himself has deep understanding of the technique.

While those two fight Azief is looking at their swordsmanship and moves and he already devise countless of ways to defeat it or even kill the move before it could even be executed.

In the entrance area of the cave, the chopping moves chop the air and the sound of robes swishing is Xi Feng dodging the chopping moves that could split a boulder into two with one chop.

This time amidst the sound of thunder and the roaring wind, the former member of the same sect and school of martial arts is determined to kill each other.

It is a tragedy and something that is sad. Azief did not sigh he only shakes his head.

When was it that people who did good that is guilty and the people that do bad is revered?

The young man is trusting because he is a kind man. The three people betray him because they are bad people

It is because of that he shoots that stone pebble. Because while he couldn't stop what happens on top, he could stop what is happening in front of his eyes.

And since they are something he could do easily, he would do it.

Before if he tries to help Xi Feng without knowing the situation, while it is being kind to him, it would not be kind to himself.

After all, how could he know whether this people that attacking the mountaintop is stronger than him or not when he could not even use his Divine Sense or even his legs?

If those people are stronger than him and he interferes in the matter and he got himself killed, then who is going to protect his people?

There is Pandemonium.

Sasha, Katarina, Sofia, Loki, Sina, Wang Jian, Freya, Athena, Budiman, The Immortal Couple that only paints and play musical instrument and the people that trust him and pray for him

Who is going to save them if one day he did not return and his enemies wanted a payback?

Being kind to people is good. But he also has his own people and sometimes because of that he is to be kind to himself and think a bit before he interferes in matter.

And while it is cruel, he knows no one in the mountaintop and he knows not who attacks and why they were attacking.

If he did not hear the story from Xi Feng mouth, he would not interfere. Justice, right and wrong is not easily decided by whether the weak was oppressed or not.

The oppressed will always be the weak, but it doesn't always mean that the weak is always on the right side or even in justice side

Azief justice is not the same kind of Raymond type of justice.

Sometimes, the weak are oppressed because they are in the wrong side, and the strong oppressed it so it could never rise again

People who based their right and wrong by unconditionally protecting the weak, do not know that sometimes even the weak is capable on being on the wrong side

That is why he did not want to interfere in the beginning. But now that he knows the story, if he still did not help, then that means he is going back on his path

He wanted to be free.

That does not mean flying in the sky and feeling free. It means free from things than binds him. Guilt is one of them.

And he knows his heart could never rest easy if he did not help that young man, not when he is capable of helping him.

He looks at the battle that is ongoing between Xi Feng and atrial Uncle and on his hand there is already a few stone pebble rolling around on his palm.

Inside the cave however, the sound of steel clashing fills the entire caves as it echoes.

Xi Feng and his martial uncle move left and right, one chopping, one dodging and sometimes try to attack but was easily deflected. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Xi Feng Flowing Swordsmanship slowly become even more rigid. The more he tries to follow the moves of the Flowing Swordsmanship, the deep he fell into a quagmire of techniques and skills

Xi Feng martial uncle on the other hand is slowly gaining his rhythm back and slowly his attack become even fiercer and stronger like he was being encouraged by the thunders outside.

His chop swished straight down through the air, and each chop landed heavier than the previous one.

Xi Martial Uncle borrow the power from the momentum of him going down after jumping to execute his chopping attack.

It is why his chopping attack is getting even more faster and powerful.

On the other side of the cave, while Xi Feng and his martial uncle is clashing, their swords and sabers tangled together like a dance of life and death, Feng Xiao and Xu Meng, Xi Feng Senior Brother and Sister did not join their battle

Their eyes were vigilant and their moves are calculated and cautious. They might come together but that does not mean they all like each other.

Feng Xiao and Xu Meng wanted the manual and so they team themselves up with their Martial Uncle. But if things got awry they would not hesitate to run from this cave.

Their attitude tells a lot about themselves as a person. Azief also saw all of this and he smirked.

He could guess why they are being so cautious and why they are so close to the entrance.

But now that they are in the cave, unless Azief wanted to they would not be able to leave if he didn't let them

The moment they enter this cave; their lives is no longer their lives.

It is in his hand.

He might only use a little force to deflect the saber but if he uses his full force, the stone pebble around his finger could turn into a bullet and pierce their head and kill them instantly.

But Azief did not kill them. Because he wanted to observe more. And he wanted the young man to learn a bit.

He continues watching the charades of people from the gaps of his part of the cave, smiling mischievously like a kid that just found a new toy to play with.

[Chapter 467: The guidance of pebble stone \(3\)](#)

In the cave, as his saber once again going down trying to hack off any part of Xi Feng body, Xi Feng martial uncle is feeling unease.

It is clear that he is on the advantage right now but it could not make him happy. And Xi Feng notices it and he also knows what his martial uncle is trying to do right now

While Xi Feng Martial Uncle tries to hide it, it is clear in Xi Feng eyes that his Martial Uncle is trying to drive him out from this cave.

Like Xi Feng, everyone that is inside this cave right now all believe that inside this there must be some reclusive martial artist that is meditating or comprehending their martial arts.

Xi Feng did not have time to think who that person might be as he could only dodge and dodge the attack without the possibility of counter attacking.

They traded slashes and blows but it is clear that his martial uncle has the advantages. It does not mean his Martial uncle have the more superior technique.

It is just that Xi Feng himself could not bring out the full potential of his swordsmanship. The Flowing Swordsmanship is one of the top three sword technique in the martial art world.

Xi Feng out of everybody knows how powerful this technique was. Ten moves are enough for him to be on par with his Martial Uncle and even his Senior Brother and Sister.

It would have taken him ten years of training to reach the same level as his Martial Uncle but with the Flowing Swordsmanship, ten moves and one year is enough.

That is how potent and powerful the Flowing Swordsmanship is and why it became such an obsession for martial artist.

The legend of this technique has been passed down in the martial arts world for a long time.

The originator of this sword art technique is from an official during the Yong dynasty. His name was Qu Yuan.

He was recruited by then future Emperor of Yong dynasty, Li Yan and follow him into battle to unite the fragmented lands.

While Qu Yuan was an official, he was also a martial artist. When the Yong dynasty unites the land, he returns to his residence on top of the Yong Mountain to live his life in peace.

He never bothers about the worldly affairs of the matter of the dynasty after Li Yan won the world.

He retired from the court life and went to the Yong Mountain to live his life freely this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Even though the Emperor have come to the mountain and persuade him to come back to the Court, he did not want to return.

He was titled the King of Chang and he was given honor and was widely respected in the official and military circle both for his aversion to fame and glory, and his military arts.

But while he lives freely and carefree on top of the Yong Mountain, there he found an inspiration for his sword technique.

There, on top of the Yong Mountain he compiled all the swords technique he saw and comprehended when he follows the Emperor in his conquest.

He did not create a martial arts school or sect but he did come down from his mountain to test the sword technique once.

At that time, his age was fifty years old. He challenged all the sword schools in the martial art world that culminated in the Sword Competition on top of the Yong Mountain.

He fought all the sword schools in the martial art world. None of their sword could break his move.

When they thought they have broken his move, it was actually a precursor to another move. From what the legends say, the variation of the sword moves is endless and those who sees it confused.

Without high attainment in sword technique, those disciple of the sword school that gaze upon the many intricacies of the sword move of the Flowing Swordsmanship all had their head feeling terrible headache.

The more they see, the more their heads hurts and some of them even fainted.

The Flowing Swordsmanship is a curious technique. Any breaking move is an opportunity to execute another sword move.

It is not a swordsmanship that could not be broken, instead it is a sword technique that even when broken, could still flow like water, calm and tranquil.

Just cut into it, and it still flows, endlessly and without disturbance.

Most sword technique in the martial art world is created so that it could not be broken.

Like the Xihu Peak school that created the Xihu Sword technique or the Golden Deer Hills sword school that created the Golden Sword Cutting the World sword technique.

Each of those technique was created with its sole purpose for its sword technique to not be broken.

None of them is like the Flowing Sword Arts technique which its sole purpose is to be broken.

That is why when Xi Feng remember that moves he made outside the cave, he felt that kick and that subsequent move with him moving his sword felt like it was the natural move of the Flowing Swordsmanship.

It was a free movement, a moves like he was not thinking of anything, like he is letting his body to move like the flow of water

CLANG!

His sword clashed again with his Martial uncle and Xi Feng is slowly feeling numb on his hand.

His hand is bleeding because of the friction between him holding his grip and the constant force bombarding his sword

It is fortunate that this sword on his hand is a high quality sword, if not it would have already been broken.

Xi Feng blood drips down from his palm, and his hand is trembling

'Yu Rong!' Xi Feng shouted. He no longer called him Martial Uncle

Yu Rong look at his former martial nephew and shakes his head

'You are to honorable and just. You were lucky that you met the Old Dragon Li and learn the Flowing Swordsmanship. You fought the Elder of Bihu Peak and gain instant fame in the martial arts world. Your name in the Martial Alliance is rising while we were forgotten. Xi Feng, Xi Feng. Do you really think the Martial Alliance is a good force? Who do you think plotted against our Heaven and Earth Gate sect?' Then he laughs bitterly.

'I wanted to spare your life because after all we used to come from the same sect but you are too stubborn for your own good. Since that is the case, then don't blame me' Yu Rong said.

Xi Feng on the other hand was shaken when hearing about what Yu Rong said about his sect.

Xi Feng did feel that there is something suspicious about the massacre of his sect sixteen years ago.

The moment he hesitated, he already makes a mistake.

Xi Feng rhythm slowed for a second, and then his martial uncle sees it. And he would not let go of such advantages.

When he saw that his beat is late for a second, Yu Rong quickly closed his distance with a sudden spurt of speed, arriving almost instantly in front of Xi Feng.

Xi Feng was shocked and he tries to distance himself

He knows that movement technique. It is the One Step Treading the Clouds from his former sect.

Then Yu Rong brought down his saber on him.

Right then and there, suddenly he felt like his entire body had been trapped in the energy stream from the saber slicing down.

He couldn't breathe but he could see from the corner of his eyes of how his Senior Brother and sister look excited at the prospect of him dying.

It was then that they all heard the sound again. First, they hear the wind swooshing

A sound ripping shriek could be heard as something hit Xi Feng blade. It hits the edge of the edges of his blade.

Outside the thunder suddenly booms and lightning exploded making it look like a day for second. This time everyone could see the stone pebble, shooting to the saber.

[Chapter 468: The guidance of pebble stone \(4\)](#)

But the force that hit Xi Feng blade causes him to jerk and he brought up his blade and blocked that saber strike.

His eyes widened. He felt that feeling again. Like this is how Flowing Sword Arts technique should be executed.

There is not too much force used, yet it is able to completely nullifies the force of that coming down chopping motions from Yu Rong

There is also the fact that he could now move and no longer restrained by that energy stream of saber

Xi Feng knows it must be because of that pebble stone. It was like the moment that pebble stone entering the range of their battle, it disrupts the energy stream of the saber attack.

Because of that stone pebble the saber technique of the Vulture Peak, Chopping A Condor was broken.

But just because it was broken, did not mean that Yu Rong would give up and Xi Feng is already at his limits.

After all, the move is not yet finished, and the conclusion is not yet reached.

With a loud clank, the saber and the sword smashed into each other.

Xi Feng arm instantly went numb and the sword fell from his hand and landed on the ground.

Azief look at the chopping movement and he nodded. The chopping attack has no special technique.

It is forceful and fought against the current which makes it able to create a stream of energy that trapped the enemy.

Azief is slowly understanding the way the people of this world fights. There doesn't seem to be any magic or spell and no utilizations of the Concepts or Laws.

But there is an energy

And understanding this he smiles. Though Azief not sure what kind of energy that was, he thinks it is the energy of the world.

He clicks his tongue. Who would have thought that not having his Divine Sense would be this hard? It made him feel like he is blind.

Azief then saw how Xi Feng is on the ground. He could see clearly the torn skin of his palms and the blood that keep dripping from his hand that it colored the grip of his sword red.

The sword is not far from him but it still vibrates on the ground. Azief could analyze and understand why Xi Feng lost. It was easy for him to see why

'This young man lost his sword because of the power of the chops is tremendous and forceful in nature and in its attack. But if he really utilizes his sword technique, he could have deflected the force away and gain an initiative instead of always being pushed back' Azief muttered to himself.

He could deduce how the moves should go next with one glance. Which is why he sighed.

On the entrance of the cave area, Yu Rong seeing Xi Feng had let go of his sword knows that his chance has come.

His eyes narrowed and his hand holding his saber tightened. He is ready to end this fight and while he is excited he did not forget that powerful person that have saved Xi Feng.

No matter how powerful that person hiding in the dark, could that person still save Xi Feng without coming out?

At this time, his eyes were focused like never before.

He no longer thinks whether there is really an expert inside this cave or not. He is now only thinking to chop down his finishing moves and end this lose end.

Even Xi Feng have given up. He looks at his former martial uncle and his former senior brother and sister in the distance looking at him with wariness.

He knows the wariness is not for him but for that expert. He could only sigh inwardly.

His will is almost broken. That expert had helped him two times. But that expert still did not want to show himself. Does he see this as just his enjoyment?

However, Xi Feng sighed in his heart.

Why should he blame other people for his own misfortune? Whether that expert help him or not, it is no mistake to say that the event that happen today arises from his mistake.

His hand is trembling and blood is dripping down from his palm falling onto the cold ground.

It is not that he let go of that sword intentionally but once it left his hand, the pain comes rushing in

Then he heard the sound of wind ripping and he knows that his martial uncle has brought down his saber on him

As the chops comes down upon his head, he closes his eyes.

Outside thunder boomed in the distance and the rain that comes down hard before now is slowly drizzling.

The wind slows down but the lightning still roars up in the sky.

Inside the cave, just as Xi Feng accept his fate, that sound of clanging could be heard again. The sound echoes inside the cave, like the morning bell of the Temple of Xian Peak

This time the chopping motion was disrupted entirely, the force of that driving down motion was interrupted in its full power and forces Yu Rong to take five steps back to nullify the impact of the force.

Yu Rong coughed up blood as he could feel the impact of that pebble stone rocked his internal organs. Blood comes out from his mouth and his nose and his eyes are bloodshot

‘ARGHH! Damn it!’

The moment Xi Feng heard that, he opens his eyes.

He then saw that the distance between him and his martial uncle has increased. He knows then that expert in the dark once again use a pebble of stone to save his life

Right now, he did not think why that expert is once again saving his lives.

At that moment when he is at death door, he realizes he did not yet want to die. The desire to survive was awoken inside his heart at that last moment.

Forgetting the pain, he smacks his palm to the ground as his body catapulted to the sword he had let go and then through the slit of his martial uncle foot he managed to escape from his Martial Uncle range of attack.

He then performs a somersault, the Immortal Walking through the Heaven and Earth, one of the moves of the One Step Treading the Clouds technique as he landed gracefully behind his Martial Uncle.

His hand is still bleeding and his body is still tired. But the will to survive burns in his heart right now

Azief look at this nodded

‘I do not want to help people who do not want to help. But this person has made me curious. If you could learn something from my teaching, then that is your luck. If not, then that is just your fate’ Azief smiles.

On his hands is dozens of pebbles of stone. He then closes his eyes only for second before opening it again.

In his eyes right now is that images of silhouettes breaking the saber technique of Yu Rong. Smiling Azief roll the pebble stone in his hand right now.

Then he moves his finger.

[Chapter 469: The guidance of pebble stone \(5\)](#)

In the entrance area of the cave, Yu Rong did not even have the chance to get frustrated at his current situation as suddenly the sound of clanging of metals could be heard echoing inside the cave like it was a musical instrument being played.

Only this time the sound of clanging of metals did not come from his saber. Instead the sound comes from Xi Feng swords.

Many pebbles of stone hit towards Xi Feng sword. But instead of throwing Xi Feng out of control, it jerks Xi Feng swords and hand into following a certain set of movement.

The pebble of stones seems to have its own force as it forces Xi Feng to advance with his sword.

Yu Rong was shocked and then try to deflect the attack only to find out under the constant barrage of the stones, Xi Feng swordsmanship seems to have changed.

Xi Feng who is holding the sword also recognize the change in his swordsmanship. It did not seem like the Flowing Swordsmanship, yet at the same time it felt like it was the Flowing Swordsmanship

It felt like he was an Immortal treading on clouds using swords to paints the sky with the wind

This time Feng Xiao and Xu Meng widened their eyes looking at this scene. After all they are the observer.

They could see that while it looks like the pebble of stones is attacking Xi Feng, it was not.

The pebble of stones is guiding the movement of Xi Feng sword.

And suddenly the rigid moves that Xi Feng had perform earlier have changed. His sword move is now profound and magical with endless variations of attack

Even though Xi Feng palm is bleeding, he did not feel much pain. It was now that he realizes that word in the manual of the Flowing Sword Art technique.

To hold the sword loosely like one is grasping the wind.

He thought it was just some philosophy mixed with the martial art manual, since Qu Yuan is known as also quite the scholar but now as he no longer could exert too much force on his hand to hold the sword, he realizes what it means.

It did not mean one has to hold the sword loosely literally, it means to be like the wind, flowing freely.

Now instead of letting his hand decides where the sword should move, he is letting the movement of the sword decides where his hand should move.

It was like he was being enlightened on something about sword technique. Yu Rong on the other hand panicked now that he was face with this sudden change of moves.

One pebble moves him back but now a few dozen pebble is moving Xi Feng teaching him how to counter his saber technique.

And he could never believe that one could instruct someone with a pebble of stones

If Yu Rong hadn't seen this with his own eyes, he would never have believed that such carefree and fluctuating moves actually existed in the world.

And that is truly what the moves Xi Feng is employing right now could be called. Fluctuating and carefree. this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

Each time he tries to chop, the energy and force he had put in his attack would be dispersing like he was chopping through wind.

And not only that. Xi Feng swordsmanship also becomes even more unpredictable.

Xi Feng himself felt more familiar with this new moves and as he follows the direction of where the force of that stone takes his sword, he is slowly memorizing its moves

Right now everyone in the cave is shocked.

Xi Feng is launching a storm of attack with continuous moves. Yet, while the attack looks forceful and overbearing, the one executing it look very carefree.

His sword moves are unpredictable, and flowing like the moves was not planned and yet at the same time managed to counter every single saber technique that Yu Rong executed.

After his Chopping of the Condor saber technique was broken, he switches to the Saber Executing the World technique but each time the saber it about to slice through Xi Feng defenses, its energy was dispersed, creating an odd scene where Yu Rong is seeing trying to push Xi Feng with his saber yet unable too.

It was the oddest thing. He pushes but the force is dispersing with the carefree sword technique that Xi Feng is employing right.

Xi Feng is pale in his face, like his blood was drained out of him, his hand is trembling while holding his sword as the blood from his palm drip down to the edge of his blade yet, he looked very relaxed.

His moves are powerful, yet the hand that grips his sword look like he is about to throw the sword down to the ground or even slid off from his hand if he is not careful.

Yet, such grip is able to perform such powerful and forceful attack.

How could Yu Rong is not shocked? How could Feng Xiao and Xu Meng looking at this scene not feel scared?

Yu Rong had to take one step back after another. The more he attacked, the more he discovers that he is the one at a disadvantages.

It was like every moves that Xi Feng employs draws him even deeper into the swamp of the sword technique. It is full of variations yet it all felt like it is the same moves.

Yu Rong could not understand it at all. The moves are unpredictable yet at the same time it looks so easy. Even after clashing with Xi Feng he still could not understand it yet

Xi Feng realizes that Yu Rong try to lure him out of the cave.

But now, Xi Feng has been saved by that mysterious expert three times now.

This cave is probably the only place where he could survive this. Because of that he forces his Martial Uncle to distance himself from the exit of the cave.

If his martial uncle wanted to lure him out from the cave, then he wanted to make sure his martial uncle stays here inside the cave.

The pebble of stones stopped appearing and no longer guides Xi Feng sword moves but Xi Feng has familiarized himself with the moves. Azief looking at this smiles.

'I guess he is not entirely stupid' The moment the pebble of stones stopped Yu Rong felt slightly relieved.

He still could not see where the pebble of stone is coming from but now that the hail of stones has stopped from instructing Xi Feng he felt slightly relieved.

By now he felt only fear and unease. He no longer wanted to kill Xi Feng. He just wanted to get out from this cave

And he is not the only one. Xu Meng look at Feng Xia and nodded. But while Yu Rong path is blocked by Xi Feng, his Senior Brother and sister is not

[Chapter 470: The guidance of pebble stone \(6\)](#)

'let's go, Xu Meng' Feng Xia said as he holds the hand of his martial Sister and was about to take a step when a pebble of stones shoots down just near his feet.

The entire ground near him shakes. Xu Meng and Feng Xiao widened their eyes and gulped in fear. They could see how deep that pebble of stone inserted itself into the ground.

If that shoot down on their feet, their feet would have a hole.

The message is clear.

Xu Meng and Feng Xiao has long roamed the martial arts world. He of course knew the most popular catchphrases of any experts when their residence is being invaded

'You come when you want to come and leave whenever you want to leave? What does it make me? '

That is what the stone is trying.

If they did not enter the cave, then maybe it is fine. But now that they have enters, don't think about going out whenever they wanted.

Since Xu Meng and Feng Xiao is in the Sun Devouring Sect this is not the first time they met a temperamental expert like this.

All the people inside the cave thought that Azief is a reclusive expert of martial arts.

To some people, such encounter is fortuitous, to some other it is a calamity.

Yu Rong did not realizes what just happened on the entrance of the cave since he is trying to push Xi Feng out of the way.

While Xi Feng moves after not being guided by the stone is no longer that powerful, it still has traces of Azief guidance's and Xi Feng will never let his Martial Uncle get out of this cave.

The more he wanted to get out, the more adamant Xi Feng in making sure he stays.

But, the more Xi Feng executed his move, the more it shows his flaws and Yu Rong also realizes this.

While he was being guided, his sword moves have this domineering presence but now that the expert no longer guides Xi Feng sword moves, while it is still unpredictable and carefree, the unpredictable part started to become predictable, and the carefree part started becoming rigid

Yu Rong did not know the intention of this expert that hides itself in the dark.

But if he really wanted to help Xi Feng than the expert could show himself and deal with him instead of helping Xi Feng from the dark.

Of course Yu Rong once heard stories that there are some experts that vowed to never enter the martial arts world again until they reached a breakthrough in their martial art technique or improving their internal energy strength.

Could it be this expert is those type of people that is bounded by his oath?

Or could it be this expert is just some sadistic martial arts experts that likes battle and found that their battles are entertaining to watch?

If it is the former, then that might be why, that expert did not reveal himself which means he still has a chance of survival. If he could kill Xi Feng, he might still be able to leave

If it is the latter, it is also the same.

As long as his battle is interesting enough and stimulating enough he could still be spared if that expert is the second type.

Yu Rong is not the only one that notices his moves lack that domineering air that he executed a few moments ago.

Xi Feng also realizes it but he could not replicate that feeling no matter how he tried. The moves are the same, but yet how could it be so different between having the guidance and not having the guidance?

Realizing this, Yu Rong smiles as he spotted a blind spot.

Then he roared as he waved his saber and thrust it forward. It is a new move from another different saver technique

And the moment he executed it Yu Rong could see that Xi Feng is panicked because the rhythm of the battle suddenly changes.

He executed many techniques to suddenly having only a few simple moves

It is simple but it had great strength with each strikes which prevented Xi Feng from executing the many variations of his new sword moves.

Azief looking at this just shakes his head.

His hand is now once again full of stones. His eyes are trained on the battle between Xi Feng and his martial uncle

After trading a few more moves, their weapon is about to clash again but this time that clanging sound echoes again in this cave. This time, nobody is surprised.

Because of that stone they both jump a few steps back, eyeing each other.

Both Xi Feng and Yu Rong knows that if their weapons clashed at that time, Xi Feng sword would be knocked out from his grip once again.

Then this time the stones once again comes.

This time it strikes Xi Feng knee forcing him to move forward and then like before the stone come again, tricking just at the right place to move Xi Feng as he desires.

Xi Feng sword was thrust forward and when his sword tip was about only a few feet from his Martial Uncle, a stone come from the other side, forcing the sword to go to the left side as the attack now suddenly turned into a sudden side stab

Yu Rong raised his saber and blocked but the stone come again this time hitting the hilt of Xi Feng sword as Xi Feng unconsciously slashed to Yu Rong thigh.

A spurt of blood flew from his right thigh but the cut was not deep and Yu Rong immediately retreated back

Another stone hit Xi Feng back, forcing him to move forward and three stones was flicked from Azief fingers as it prompted Xi Feng to thrust out three attack, each one heading toward Yu Rong vitals parts

Yu Rong found himself at a disadvantage and had to block left and right with his saber. Another few stones strikes the sword of Xi Feng and a few more slashes hit Yu Rong body.

The more the stone strikes the swords, the farther away Yu Rong is from the cave entrance and the more fear that Xi Feng Senior Brother and Sister felt looking at all this.

Xi Feng felt like this stones that flew to his sword is more effective way of learning than listening to the martial arts experts of the Martial Alliance.

Then a wind gust flew him by as the sword on his right hand was thrown out from his hand.

A stone flew after the wind gust as that flying sword that is about to fall into the ground passed to his left hand.

Another stone flew to his back on his left shoulder and he suddenly thrust the sword on his left hand backward.

It looks like a queer move but to the eyes of the people watching all of this, it is clearly a lethal move designed to pierce someone stomach

Yu Rong was shocked to find that the sword tip is only inches from his lower stomach.

He kicks the ground as he glides backwards in a great hurry as the sword had already nicked his clothes, tearing the fabric away

He was barely able to dodge it. If not for the fact that Xi Feng is already weakened from the loss of blood, he would have been able to push the attack a little bit more and Yu Rong's stomach would be pierced.

If not for Yu Rong's fast reflexes he would be bleeding on the ground of the cave right now with a hole in his stomach.

Yu Rong no longer could stand it. This time he yelled

'You old fart! Hiding in the dark and playing all this game! If you dare come out!'

Yu Rong has mistaken Azief or some experts that hides from the world because of an oath. That is a grave mistake.

Azief hearing this from the compartment of his cave smiles evilly. He looks around him. Even though, it is night and it is dark even in the darkest night Azief's eyes could see clearly.

He could see his hot spring bath, his artificial lake and his tree full of small fruit and he smiles

'I guess it is time for me to show myself to this world. These people are weak and that young man could be my eyes and ears. After all, nothing risked, nothing gained. Sitting in this cave all of my life would be too boring' he said

Making the decision, he no longer hesitated. He let go the pebble of stones in his hand and then look at the stone wall in front of him

Smiling he raised his palm and tap the stone wall in front of him lightly. And the stones felt the force rushing through its every molecular beings this content of novelfullbook.com, if you reading this content please go to website novelfullbook.com to continue reading, fastest update hourly

And it slowly crumbles as Azief is smiling peacefully.

On the entrance part of the cave, everyone could hear the sound of stones falling. Outside, the storms are slowly receding and the rain has now slowly abated.

They all swerve their head to look at the source of the sound of stones falling and then they saw the wall of the cave crumble.

Dust billowed about.

The wind from outside blows the dust away and when the dust settles they saw a mystical scene.

They all thought that the thing that crumbles before them is the cave walls but it turns out it is not. Instead it is a hidden area of the cave hidden by the stones wall.

In the dark they could not see clearly but they could feel the temperature in the cave changed suddenly.

They all could see a single silhouette of man draped in black robes.

His eyes seem to be shining like the eyes of cat when it is night.

Thunder boomed in the sky and lightning follow suit and as the split second of illumination they could see that person is smiling

Then a cold voice sounded inside the cave, echoing like an ancient being is speaking, sending chills to everyone heart

'I have come out!'