

Star Gate 86

Chapter 86: A Painful Parting Between Teacher and Disciple (II)

The remaining four supernaturals were very strong—they occupied the upper echelon of their ten person team. Based on Liu Long's determination, there was one Fullmoon left. The other three were Halfmoons, which meant that Wang Ming and his colleagues were no match for them.

“Ai!” Yuan Shuo sighed when Liu Long ran off. Does your conscience not condemn you for deserting a half crippled elder? Have you forgotten that your mission is to protect Li Hao? Entangling with supernaturals and leaving the lad on the sidelines... Perhaps other powerhouses are headed his way right now!

Idiot Liu Long was a fool in critical moments!

Forget it, this old man will go myself. Yuan Shuo dragged himself onward as his face grew more ashen.

“I'm going to Li Hao... These guys are staying here... to kill the Night Watchers... so I'm afraid... danger is coming for... my student... Liu Long... hurry and come find... us...” It required multiple breaths to finish the sentence. He stumbled in the direction of the warehouse as a battle broke out behind him.

Seven supernaturals and one Sunderer exchanged a flurry of blows. Incredibly excited moments ago, Li Meng cried out with agony when a bolt of lightning drove into her third eye. It originated from the supernatural who previously threatened Mu Sen! Leader of the team, he was a Fullmoon thunder supernatural.

Only Liu Long could stand against him. Everyone else, including Wang Ming, was weaker than the enemy. The deputy chief hacked with a flourish, but he paled before touching his opponent. His organs felt like they were on fire again—that thing was here!

He was experienced with it by now, but Wang Ming grunted in the middle of rushing the enemy. Mysterious power scattered and his sword of light shattered. The young man spat out a mouthful of blood, looking around with wide eyes.

What kind of ability was this??

“Idiot! Haven’t you realized anything after following us for so long?” Liu Long cursed. “There’s an invisible mental monster nearby. It sets the organs on fire and disrupts your mysterious power. Be careful!”

He’d thought that the Night Watcher would realize after all his tracking that there was a reason why he kept agitating his blood! Any martial master with a modicum of experience would know that he only did so because he was in danger.

Rookies were rookies! Too fresh behind the ears!

Li Meng and Wang Ming were both injured after the initial clash—Liu Long didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. I would’ve kept running with Yuan Shuo if I’d known you guys were this green!

“Retreat!” He didn’t dare linger in the field after seeing this level of battle achievement. He was actually the strongest one on their side! “Break through the encirclement with me!”

Cheeks burning, a resigned Wang Ming came to his senses. He’d only ever conducted minor missions and measured himself against weaklings. It was his first time crossing paths with this kind of supernatural.

They were thrown into complete disarray after mere moments! How mortifying!

There was no time to think of anything else, they needed to focus on fighting their way out. Liu Long abruptly brandished a short sword and shouted, “I have the sword of the Lis! Come for me if you want it!”

He bounded into the air and leapt out of the circle of conflict, sprinting for the warehouse. This was why he hadn't been too worried about Li Hao's safety. These people possibly needed both person and sword, and he had the sword. Of course, he'd also been herding them away from the young man by keeping them preoccupied.

A faint sheen of unfathomable mysterious power seeped from the short sword. The four supernaturals' jaws dropped. Liu Long

had the sword?

"After him!" They quickly gave up on the Night Watchers. Those people were add-ons, the sword of the Lis and Li Hao was the key!

Raindrops tinged with blue poured from the sky as thunder and lightning ripped through the air!

It was time to handle Li Hao. The supernaturals didn't dare delay and rushed after the deputy chief. They really didn't care about leaving Wang Ming and the others in their rear.

These supernaturals were stronger when it came to battle experience. If they were to rank everyone's strength, Liu Long was slightly stronger than them and the Night Watchers were absolute rookies hardly worth any attention.

Hu Hao flashed into existence, grabbed the other two, and chased after Liu Long.

"We've lost face for the Night Watchers!" Wang Ming's expression was an unpleasant mess. It was a horrible beginning! He and Li Meng were injured shortly after encountering the enemy—how humiliating was this??

"Be careful of the monster in the shadows." His heart palpitated with fear at the thought of what'd harmed him. "I don't know what it is—it burrows into the body without any sign beforehand. Not only does it set the organs on fire, but it also shakes mysterious power so that we can't concentrate it!"

It was so dangerous!

If it wasn't for Liu Long, he might already be dead! None of the Night Watchers dared take their foe lightly anymore. In fact, a complicated mix of emotions rose in their heart when considering the Demon Hunters had held fast in such conditions and even killed some in return.

Were martial masters really in decline?

Sunderers possessed less vitality given that the destructive abilities of internal force did not measure up to mysterious power. Thus, Liu Long should be less than them. Although the two parties were often mentioned in the same breath, supernaturals were superior when it came to speed and strength.

And yet, it was Liu Long who killed multiple supernaturals!

"Martial masters are different," Hu Hao muttered. "We're too young and lack experience! Martial masters are forged through battle and with Liu Long's years of training, many lives have passed through his hands. A veteran martial master like Yuan Shuo would've scrapped every three days and issued an official challenge every ten days. He holds more lives in his hands than anyone!"

Wang Ming said nothing further, only gritting his teeth as he stared fixedly at those in front of him. They'd been belittled!

As for the monster in the shadows, he thought of Liu Long's earlier tactic against it. Would agitating his mysterious power have the same effect? At least he was more familiar with it now and his stock of experience would swiftly increase after critical junctures of life or death.

If the three of them didn't die tonight, they would never again be as helpless in the face of danger as they were today!

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“Cough cough cough...” Yuan Shuo vomited blood as he paled, looking up at the extreme downpour from the sky. Stop raining!

My hair’s going to turn black again if you keep raining! I don’t even know if the grayish-white of my face is my disguise or hair dye being washed away. This rain is ridiculous!

“Are there any or not? If not, it’ll be worth it to double back and take out that thunder supernatural...” He was trying to determine if there were more powerhouses waiting in the wings. Though the enemy held the upper hand in the current situation, it wasn’t overwhelming odds. If this was all they brought to bear, they may not easily take Li Hao tonight, much less host any sort of ceremony to unseal the sword of the Lis.

“That thunder supernatural is rather composed as he keeps Huang Yun preoccupied, so it’s likely that there’s more of them!” Given his many years of experience and intuition as a Dominator, Yuan Shuo concluded there must be more skulking in the shadows. As for whether they were Sunflares or stronger, that was a difficult call to make.

The enemy’s primary focus was Li Hao—of that there was no doubt. Therefore, they must also be waiting for a moment to capture the young man. The Night Watchers were not their target.

The warehouse came into view before long, but Yuan Shuo’s expression shifted. The hell? They really think highly of the kid, or it’s the secret of the eight families that’s more than I imagine. What’s that, a peak Sunflare? Or even stronger??

Surely not!

Uncertainty was creeping into his heart. He didn’t think much of Sunflares after breaking through to Dominator—what could supernaturals bring to bear against sixty years of training and experience? Their most tenured member went back how long?

That was why he said there were only five people in Silver Moon who could defeat him, and all of them were stronger than that level. One of them was the boss of the Silver Moon Night Watchers. He was absolutely at that level, and it was unknown if there was a second member of the Night Watchers at similar heights.

Would such an existence come to Silver City to kill Li Hao?

If so... then these were truly thorny circumstances!

Yuan Shuo took stock of his vibrant internal force and the incomparably keen blade energy. Though he wasn't as confident as before, he clenched his jaw and steeled his heart. So what if someone of that caliber really was here? This is my first time attacking with full force—I betchu aren't prepared to meet an old guy like me here!

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Outside the warehouse.

Li Hao was slightly distracted. When he caught a raindrop in his hand, it melded with his body and elicited a slight agitation from his blood. Trouble may finally be here for him. There was something off about this rain.

He hadn't felt this way before, not that he felt anything the night Little Yuan died. However, he did vaguely remember that the rain had been tinged blue when his friend was murdered.

Of course, not that many people paid attention to such a detail in the dark. Water easily presented itself with different colors under different conditions. Blue rain didn't seem that out of place.

And yet this time, Li Hao sensed something different when the water entered his body. There was an answering restlessness from his blood. Power of the bloodline?

Was this what the enemy had been waiting for? Do they want to ensure that my bloodline is active before burning me to death, then collect the power it contains to unseal the sword from my ancestors?

It was a thought, but was that the truth? Why did the rainwater have this kind of effect? Did it only appear in Silver City? Well, why else would the enemy refuse to let him leave the city?

Is the blue rain a result of their methods, or is there something different about the city for it to naturally produce this kind of rain?

Li Hao's heart raced when he looked around him. There were two surges of power that shone as brilliantly as the sun roughly ten kilometers away, but there was something even brighter and bigger further out!