

Star Gate 90

Chapter 90: Old Demon Yuan Awakens (III)

Yuan Shuo's expression suddenly shifted. He clenched his teeth so hard that the veins in his neck bulged. Roaring, he shoved the newly born mysterious power out of his body and detonated it in midair!

An explosion of extreme energy blasted into the long-haired supernatural, making him vomit blood!

“Are you crazy?!” gasped Long Hair. Mysterious power had blossomed in Yuan Shuo, demonstrating that he bore the potential to swiftly ascend to the supernatural world. But the old man destroyed that energy origin the next second! It was the source of mysterious power—ruining it meant relinquishing the crossover!

What was this, if not the actions of a lunatic??

Though Yuan Shuo's face was pale, he smiled faintly. His expression swiftly faded to aloofness when he looked at his opponent. “How can a sparrow understand the ambition of a swan?”

The mysterious power had started corroding his internal force!

Internal force was the most crucial part of a martial master. It stemmed from the body, blood, and organs. If corroded, his body would likewise be gravely injured. Although mysterious power could be replenished, it was an external resource.

In that one moment, Yuan Shuo discovered a potential problem with ascending to the supernatural. It might reduce his many years of training to nothing but dust. Therefore, he was as decisive as one could possibly be.

The burst of mysterious power was put to good use, at least, and gravely injured his opponent.

“I can kill you even without mysterious power!” Yuan Shuo roared and transformed into a massive bear. Not a real brown bear, but appearing that way from his flaring aura. He maintained a tight grip on the stone blade, having discovered that the weapon was extremely vicious when crashing through defensive abilities. It’d proven invaluable for sustained control over his adversary.

Despite being unable to wield the full power of the blade—having yet to even unseal it—the energy within was sufficient to be his greatest trump card. It was the key to breaking through the premier supernatural’s mysterious power.

Boom!

Wearing his bear form, Yuan Shuo stomped the ground and fractured it. He leapt into the air and threw himself at Long Hair, demonstrating overwhelming offense from beginning to end!

Energy surged in a boundless stream from the blade!

Bam!

Long Hair was once more sent flying, completely suppressed by the professor. He hadn’t had a chance to catch his breath or identify a counterattack since the fight commenced. The old Dominator was too well versed in slipping through the cracks!

Although he was stronger than Yuan Shuo when it came to vitality, mysterious power, and defenses, all of it was moot if he couldn’t touch the old man and had to constantly defend himself against fatal strikes.

“Yuan Shuo...” he yelled. “Yuan Shuo, we can—”

BOOM!

Yuan Shuo's foot arrived. Blade energy was wrapped around it, bestowing the kick with incredible power. It shattered a decently sized hill behind Long Hair, pulverizing it to pebble.

“Kill!” Yuan Shuo howled. A dragon floated overhead—one made of blood and qi. It frothed with agitation, but it wasn't enough! He maintained the upper hand through a combination of his strength and the blade's energy, but he'd yet to kill his foe. What did this mean?

That he was insufficient to deliver a fatal blow!

Yuan Shuo did not accept this!

Countless ancient tomes flashed through his mind—one of them froze amid the sea of knowledge!

The Incantation of the Blade of Blood!

This was an ancient tome that combined blood qi with mental strength, manifesting a blade of blood to inflict a lethal strike. Recorded as a desperate move, it was noted that martial masters of the ancient civilization sometimes used it as their final stand. It was exceedingly devastating, but also came with overwhelming side effects.

The Incantation of the Blade of Blood combined blood qi and consciousness to deploy strength beyond one's level. For that, the body swiftly weakened, sometimes even leaving the wielder crippled or dead as the price!

Books spoke of certain old martial masters focusing on this method in order to stand against powerful enemies in their old age. They laid their life on the line in crucial moments, often to marvelous effect. It was later banned because most users died for their use.

But did Yuan Shuo care about the consequences in this here and now? Didn't his student have a sword that could save people? And who says I'll die? It's not like death is a certainty!

The books also spoke of a solution to this method. He hadn't been fortunate enough to read it yet, more was a pity.

“Meld!”

With heaven and earth as forge and an eruption of the consciousness—the aura!

Yuan Shuo charged with indomitable momentum; he was more like a demon god in this moment. The dragon coiled over his head sank into his body, whereupon he forged a blade of blood!

It burrowed into the stone blade, somehow enlarging it!

Stone blade in hand, Yuan Shuo struck, dyeing the skies the color of blood!

“The fuck is the supernatural worth!” he roared.

Long Hair's expression twisted and he snarled, letting loose with all of his mysterious power. He was like a sun illuminating the lands, brightening their part of the wilderness, if not all of Silver City as well. He was the radiant sun!

“You made me do this, Yuan Shuo...”

“Made your ass!” Yuan Shuo attacked before the other finished.

Long Hair's mysterious power broke apart with a giant rumble. The blade continued unabated and fell upon its target!

Ashen-faced, shock flooded Long Hair's eyes! How was this possible?! All of the power in his body had been shattered with a single stroke...

"The blade of the Zhangs!" A possibility occurred to him, one that brought even more incredulity. How could Yuan Shuo use the blade of the Zhangs? That wasn't possible! Even if the old man had it in his possession, he shouldn't be able to use it.

The same logic applied to all of the treasures from the other families. Only those of their own bloodline could wield them. Even though the organization had the other weapons in their custody, the items were just empty shells good for minimal use. They had to gather all eight bloodlines, use Li Hao's to activate Stellaris, and fully break the blockade of the eight families before they could truly command the treasures.

However... Yuan Shuo was not of the eight, much less a Zhang descendant! How could he use the blade of the Zhangs??

No one had an answer for Long Hair. The blade descended with unbelievable swiftness and cleaved him into two.

Yuan Shuo fell down from the sky and spat out a mouthful of blood. This was a real reaction—he was weak all over. He couldn't speak, so waved the blade again and sectioned his opponent's body into a thousand pieces!

If that didn't ensure the supernatural was dead, there was nothing else that could be done.

Having accomplished all that, Yuan Shuo bounded through the air like a bird. He didn't pay any attention to Li Hao, nor could he. Crossing one thousand meters with remarkable speed, he poured everything he had into racing to the Sunflare battlefield before the effects of the Incantation wore off. Since he'd made his move, he might as well kill them all!

He casually swung his weapon when he was halfway there and slashed through the firmament!

Pfft!

Four heads hit the ground at the same time.

Liu Long and the others stared at him as if they beheld a veritable demon. There was disbelief, horror, surprise, joy, and fear to be found. Yuan Shuo!

A man closer to being a demon or a god!

The professor didn't care what they thought. He focused on the thunder supernatural who wanted to make a getaway.

"Stop him, Huang Yun, or I'll kill you too!"

BOOM!

Gale winds exploded as Huang Yun's heart skipped a beat. He won? Yuan Shuo had cut down Divine Brokensky!

Heavens above, Silver City... no, the winds were about to shift in Silver Moon! A premier powerhouse beyond Sunflare had died in the province and it was a martial master who killed him!

"Wind!" he roared. Violent winds interspersed with heavy downpour clashed with thunder and lightning. Yuan Shuo wanted to kill, so he needed to stop this person!

The thunder supernatural revealed his true appearance for the first time—a young man. Paling, he growled, "How dare you obstruct me, Huang Yun! Red Moon will take the Night Watchers to task for this! There exists a large gap between the Night Watchers and the three great organizations. Do you want Red Moon to declare open warfare on you??"

“Kid, the three organizations are strong and we Night Watchers are weak.” Huang Yun smirked. “But... none of the three organizations can entertain the thought of making it back alive if they dare come! Though we’re no match for you in the wilderness, what do you take our armies for if you truly attack us?”

The government couldn’t beat the supernaturals in the open, but would the organizations dare attack the cities? They’d all go down together if it came to that! This was just mutual curtailment!

“Bastard, let me go! Huang Yun, Red Moon will give you three thousand... no, ten thousand cubes of mysterious power if you let me go!”

Huang Yun was briefly tempted, but continued his furious barrage without a word. Don’t even go there! The guy behind me is Yuan Shuo! He was a ruthless character twenty years ago, and now he’s a Dominator? No, he might be more than that. It was terrifying to even consider!

There’s no way I can let you go, he might actually kill me instead!

The Night Watchers had weathered their fair share of hardships over years of partnership with Yuan Shuo—and that was when he was a Sunderer. Now that he was a Dominator, possibly even stronger, Huang Yun didn’t dare offend this former local tyrant!

The demonic Yuan Shuo arrived at this moment! His blade swung through the air and lit up the void with bloody light. One stroke cut through all lightning!

“Let me go, Yuan Shuo!” snarled the thunder supernatural. “You will die if you kill me! My father is—”

“Ying Hongyue?” Yuan Shuo snorted. “You’re too green, kid! I know your father, he’s the leader of Red Moon! The organization is named after him! He was a Sunderer twenty years ago when he begged for mercy after one punch from me! He’s the one I’ve been avoiding all these years, or I

would've left the province long ago! Our feud runs deep and you look just like that mongrel! Who would've thought that his son would come in person today!"

Huang Yun's eyes widened. The son of Ying Hongyue?

Yuan Shuo swung his blade again and sliced the other's head clean open. He smiled merrily.
"Damned idiot! Your old man's wanted to kill me for a dozen years, but here I am! So what if I kill you? You guys can get through the Night Watchers first!"

"....." Huang Yun was speechless. Although you guys shared a feud before, that was just an extension of your grudges from years gone by. But now that you've gone and killed his son... you just created a death feud!