

The Quest 256

Chapter 256: Design

The battle between Guang Toutuo and Mo Shan continued at the edge of the forest.

Guang Toutuo couldn't win, nor could he escape, initially believing his end was near.

However, after several more rounds, he unexpectedly discovered that the demon hunter hadn't aimed to kill him.

The hidden cultivator using strange techniques only employed binding spells to keep him there, not lethal ones.

It seemed neither of them intended to kill him.

Guang Toutuo breathed a sigh of relief, but then felt both ashamed and angry.

They were toying with him!

Neither killing nor letting him go, like hunters playing with their prey.

This was pure mockery and humiliation!

"Utterly intolerable!" Guang Toutuo raged.

Not wanting to sit still, he used talismans and pretended to be defeated, trying every way to escape.

But no matter how many chances he created, he was always pinned in place by the Water Prison Technique, rendering all his efforts futile.

Against Mo Hua's Water Prison Technique, his schemes were useless.

Guang Toutuo was both shocked and angry.

Who was this hidden cultivator?

Every move he made was under this person's control, giving him no chance to escape.

In his shock and anger, Guang Toutuo also wondered:

"Why aren't they killing me? What do they want?"

Guang Toutuo and Mo Shan fought for a long time, and soon, he noticed two figures approaching from afar—Zhang Lan and Lu Hui.

Guang Toutuo felt a chill in his heart:

"It's over, there's no escape now."

In the forest, Mo Hua's eyes lit up.

Binding Guang Toutuo with the Water Prison Technique had become somewhat boring after several practices.

Playing cat and mouse for too long gets tiresome.

He was waiting for Lu Hui, and now, the prey had finally arrived.

Mo Hua smiled slightly.

Zhang Lan and Lu Hui had been searching the mountains for a while. Upon seeing Mo Shan entangled with Guang Toutuo, they quickened their pace and swiftly approached.

The three of them surrounded Guang Toutuo in a triangular formation.

Guang Toutuo looked desperate and said angrily:

"You Dao Court dogs, must you be so ruthless?"

Zhang Lan scolded, "Isn't that obvious? You beast, you should have been dead long ago!"

Guang Toutuo's face twitched.

Lu Hui's eyes narrowed, "Guang Toutuo, let me ask you, did you kidnap the young master of the Kong family?"

Guang Toutuo frowned, "What young master of the Kong family?"

"Half a month ago, did you rob a caravan?"

"I've robbed many caravans, how would I know which one you're talking about?"

Lu Hui's eyelid twitched, "Then let me ask you, what did you do with the cultivators you captured?"

Guang Toutuo sneered, "Depends on whether they were men or women. Men were killed on the spot, women were played with before being killed."

At this point, he figured he couldn't escape.

The crimes he committed would lead to death at Dao Court anyway, so he had nothing to hide.

Lu Hui's heart sank. If so, the young master of the Kong family was likely killed without even identifying himself.

Zhang Lan said, "Let's capture him and question him at Dao Court."

With that, he formed a water sword with his fingers and attacked Guang Toutuo.

Lu Hui also drew his sword, aiming for Guang Toutuo's heart.

Mo Shan, remembering Mo Hua's instructions, pretended to be exhausted and delayed his strike.

Due to Mo Shan's delay, a gap instantly appeared in their encirclement.

An experienced fighter, Guang Toutuo immediately seized this opportunity, his face lighting up with joy.

He had thought he was doomed, either dead or captured by Dao Court, but Mo Shan's mistake gave him a slim chance.

Dodging Zhang Lan's water sword and clashing with Lu Hui, he then retreated, exploiting the gap to use the Wind Escape Technique, flashing out of their encirclement.

Still wary, Guang Toutuo feared the hidden cultivator might bind him again.

But to his surprise, the hidden cultivator did not act!

"A great opportunity!"

Overjoyed, Guang Toutuo sprinted away, surrounded by wind, leaving a trail behind.

Lu Hui clicked his tongue, dissatisfied, and glanced at Mo Shan before pursuing Guang Toutuo.

Guang Toutuo had killed the young master of the Kong family, so he must not be allowed to escape.

Zhang Lan, puzzled, looked at Mo Shan.

In his experience, Mo Shan wouldn't make such a rookie mistake.

Then he saw Mo Shan wink at him and subtly glance at the departing Lu Hui.

Zhang Lan paused, gradually understanding, and smiled mischievously.

Meanwhile, Mo Hua emerged from the forest.

The three exchanged glances, understanding each other, then moved to pursue Guang Toutuo and Lu Hui.

Cursing in his heart, Lu Hui chased after Guang Toutuo at full speed.

"Three people surrounded Guang Toutuo, yet he still escaped. These demon hunters are truly incompetent."

But it was fine, as long as he captured or killed Guang Toutuo first, the credit would be his.

Fulfilling Dao Court's mission and avenging the young master of the Kong family.

The rewards from Dao Court and the gratitude from the Kong family would be substantial.

Fueled by ambition, Lu Hui pursued even harder.

Mo Hua and the others kept a distance, not joining Lu Hui but not letting Guang Toutuo escape either.

If Lu Hui lost track, Mo Hua would kindly have Zhang Lan point the way.

With Mo Hua's spiritual sense locked on, Guang Toutuo couldn't escape.

Lu Hui and Guang Toutuo chased and fled for over half an hour until Lu Hui finally cornered Guang Toutuo and engaged him in battle.

Mo Hua and the others stopped at a distance, not moving forward.

Exhausted from his earlier fight and flight, Guang Toutuo was nearly spent.

Lu Hui had also consumed much of his spiritual power but was in better shape than Guang Toutuo.

However, he was puzzled why Guang Toutuo, despite his excellent escape techniques, couldn't evade them.

But he had no time to ponder. He needed to capture Guang Toutuo quickly.

After more than ten exchanges, Lu Hui gained the upper hand, stabbing Guang Toutuo in the shoulder.

Guang Toutuo half-kneeled, knowing he was at the end of his rope. Unwilling to accept his fate, he slashed at Lu Hui's chest.

He knew he was too exhausted to land the blow, but he swung anyway.

Lu Hui smirked.

The attack posed no threat. He only needed to step back to avoid it.

Just as he prepared to step back, Mo Hua's eyes flashed coldly from afar. She lightly gestured, and spiritual chains bound Lu Hui in place!

In mid-step, Lu Hui found himself immobilized, his soul almost leaving his body in shock!

Before he could react, Guang Toutuo's blade struck his chest.

The blade pierced his chest armor, cutting into his flesh, and blood gushed out.