

The Quest 258

Chapter 258: Pit Killing

Lu Hui was already severely injured, and no matter how he struggled, he could not possibly be a match for two Grade One demonic beasts.

The two beasts weren't about to let go of the meat at their mouths and began to tear into Lu Hui.

The scene was somewhat bloody, and Mo Hua felt a bit uncomfortable, but Lu Hui deserved it.

Moments later, Mo Hua's spiritual awareness suddenly stirred, and he said to Zhang Lan, "The Dao Court cultivators are coming."

He could already sense the presence of the Dao Court cultivators with his spiritual awareness.

Zhang Lan nodded.

Lu Hui could die, but he couldn't be eaten. At the very least, his body needed to remain as evidence.

Otherwise, who would know if Lu Hui's death had anything to do with them?

Zhang Lan then shouted, "Audacious beasts! How dare you kill Supervisor Lu!"

With that, Zhang Lan condensed water sword energy and charged at the two demonic beasts.

The sword energy hit the beasts, causing them pain. They roared and glared at Zhang Lan with fierce eyes.

Mo Shan also took the opportunity to attack the beasts, while Mo Hua used the Water Prison Technique to restrain them.

The Water Prison Technique was less effective on late-stage Grade One demonic beasts, binding them for less than a moment, but even that instant was enough to hinder their attacks and give Mo Shan an advantage.

After some struggle, Mo Shan finally managed to pull Lu Hui away from the beasts.

The meat they had almost eaten slipped away, making the two demonic beasts furious. One pounced at Mo Shan, while the other charged at Zhang Lan.

Mo Shan, relying on his deep cultivation and profound Dao techniques, engaged one of the beasts in battle, but mainly focused on dodging and maneuvering.

Mo Hua set off fireworks and used the Passing Water Step to maneuver around the other beast, buying time.

They were no match for the two Grade One demonic beasts in a frontal confrontation.

They could only find a way to delay for a while, waiting for the Dao Court cultivators to arrive after seeing the fireworks.

Zhang Lan attacked from a distance with water sword techniques to assist the two, feeling secretly astonished.

Mo Shan was a seasoned demon hunter with extraordinary strength, capable of holding off a late-stage Grade One demonic beast without much issue.

But Mo Hua, a mere seventh-level Qi refining cultivator, could also rely on his movement technique to tangle with a late-stage Grade One demonic beast, and he was doing it quite adeptly.

Every time the beast lunged to tear, claw, or bite, Mo Hua would skillfully evade, fully demonstrating the subtlety of the Passing Water Step.

He even found time to cast a few spells.

Whether it was a Fireball Technique to harass or a Water Prison Technique to trap, his spells were swift and precise, allowing him to conjure spells even in close combat with the beast.

Although his spells merely tickled the beast, they at least hit it.

The beast battling Mo Hua, no matter how enraged, couldn't touch him, not even to scratch an itch.

Zhang Lan felt conflicted.

The Passing Water Step was clearly a Zhang family secret, yet Mo Hua, who wasn't from the Zhang family, had mastered it so proficiently.

It made him wonder if this movement technique should be surnamed Mo instead of Zhang.

"You better not let my Zhang family ancestor see this, or he'll drag you into the family," Zhang Lan thought to himself as he watched Mo Hua.

After a while, the Dao Court cultivators arrived to support them, about fifteen or sixteen of them, both from Tongxian City and Qingxuan City.

With this many people, the two demonic beasts, after a few unwilling roars, had no choice but to retreat into the forest.

A Dao Court cultivator from Qingxuan City saw Lu Hui and was shocked, "Lord Lu! What happened to you..."

One of Lu Hui's arms had been eaten by the beast, his body covered in blood, his breath weakening, a mouthful of blood stuck in his throat.

He pointed at Mo Hua but couldn't speak.

Zhang Lan grabbed Lu Hui's shoulder, shook him vigorously, and cried out in grief, "Supervisor Lu, what happened? Supervisor Lu, speak to us!"

Lu Hui's last breath was shaken out of him, and he died with his head tilted.

Zhang Lan looked incredulous and mournful, "Supervisor Lu, how could you leave us like this?"

Mo Hua was impressed.

Zhang Lan was truly a seasoned Dao Court actor, performing as if it were real.

To the uninformed, it seemed as if he and Lu Hui had a deep relationship.

This kind of genuine and seamless acting, Mo Hua couldn't help but admire.

Zhang Lan confirmed that Lu Hui was really dead, then sighed, "Supervisor Lu first fought bravely against Guang Toutuo and subdued him. Then, to prevent Guang Toutuo from being eaten by the beasts, he fought the beasts to the death, ultimately sacrificing his life in the line of duty. His actions are truly commendable and worthy of song."

Several Dao Court officers from Qingxuan City looked at each other.

Was this the same Supervisor Lu they knew? Supervisor Lu wasn't that kind of person...

The words "commendable and worthy of song" had nothing to do with Supervisor Lu, not in a million years.

He wouldn't risk his life for the Dao Court.

Zhang Lan glanced coldly at them, "Supervisor Lu is dead, yet you remain indifferent. Do you harbor resentment against him?"

The officers from Qingxuan City tensed up, quickly lowered their heads, and adopted sorrowful expressions, bowing, "We are deeply saddened by Supervisor Lu's passing and find it hard to believe. Please, Supervisor Zhang, handle the aftermath."

Zhang Lan nodded, "You all contributed to capturing Guang Toutuo, and Supervisor Lu's contribution was unparalleled. His body should be taken back to Qingxuan City for a proper burial."

With Supervisor Lu dead, Zhang Lan was the only remaining supervisor, so his word was law.

Besides, capturing Guang Toutuo earned them merit, making the trip worthwhile.

As for Supervisor Lu, dead was dead.

What could they do? They couldn't oppose Supervisor Zhang.

The officers from Qingxuan City bowed, "We will follow Supervisor Zhang's instructions."

Zhang Lan nodded in satisfaction, instructing, "Take Supervisor Lu's body to the Dao Court in Tongxian City first for inspection by the chief officer, then send it back to Qingxuan City."

"Yes."

The officers from Qingxuan City took Lu Hui's body and descended the mountain. Mo Hua and Zhang Lan returned to the valley where the rogue cultivators resided.

Ji Qingbai and several Dao Court cultivators were cleaning up the battlefield. Seeing Mo Hua, Ji Qingbai glanced around and couldn't help but ask, "Where is Lu Hui?"

Mo Hua sighed, "Supervisor Lu died in the line of duty."

Ji Qingbai looked incredulous.

It hadn't been long, how did he die in the line of duty?

That was Lu Hui, the notorious Supervisor of the Dao Court in Qingxuan City, who committed all sorts of evil deeds.

How could he die so quickly in Tongxian City?

Ji Qingbai thought for a moment and cautiously asked, "Is there no problem?"

Mo Shan glanced at Mo Hua and sighed, "We didn't make a move."

Mo Hua chuckled, "It was Guang Toutuo and the beasts who killed Lu Hui. It has nothing to do with us."

Zhang Lan nodded, "Without evidence, the Dao Court won't pursue it."

Ji Qingbai was stunned, unable to understand how Lu Hui could be killed without leaving any evidence.

But he didn't need to know. He just needed to know that the notorious Supervisor Lu was dead.

A heavy burden lifted from his heart.

The rogue cultivators in Qingxuan City could also breathe easier.

Ji Qingbai bowed deeply, "On behalf of the rogue cultivators in Qingxuan City, thank you all!"

Zhang Lan waved his hand, "I didn't do much. Thank Mo Hua."

Ji Qingbai looked at Mo Hua in surprise.

Mo Hua chuckled, "It was just a small effort."

He had merely cast a few Water Prison Techniques, a minor effort indeed.