

Walker 1415

[Chapter 1415 Cong Shui's Despair](#)

~CLANG~

~CLANG~

~DENG~

The sound of weapons clashing could be heard as multiple sword lights and imprints flew about.

Swords clashed, and sabers clanged while fists could also be seen mixing in between. Fire and metal collided while water and blood splashed.

This was the scene of a battle and several people were involved in it.

"You really should not resist anymore, Miss of the Cong clan." A warrior dressed in a leather armor spoke.

He had an Axe in his hand, while blood was splattered around him. A chopped off leg could also be seen lying on his side.

Some distance away from him stood a noble woman. Though right now her appearance looked less than noble.

~Spit~

"You bastards think you can just get the core information of our clan like that? You are all dreaming!" Cong Shui spat out some blood.

Her robes were stained with blood while tears could be seen in the fabric. Her hair was a mess and an angry expression was present on her face.

There were several people around her, three of whom were guards while two were servants. There were a few more guards, but they were now lying dead on the ground.

"Hah! All that matters is that we get the information. Our Saber Battle Union does not care about your clan at all. If not for the fact that your clan is in another continent, we would have long since taken this." Another cultivator dressed in leather armor retorted.

This man had a saber in his hand which was also stained with blood.

"You!!! Don't think that the Cong Clan will take this enmity lightly! You've killed the people of the Cong clan, we shall have your heads for this!" Cong Shui shouted in fury.

"AHAHAH! That's the best joke I've heard in years." The man with the Axe laughed. "Do you think, you're even qualified to say all this with your cultivation base? We are clearly the superior power here."

"Exactly. You are far from your home and unqualified to go against us. Just give up the information and we'll let you live." The man with the saber spoke before slashing out again.

"Young Miss!" One of the guards jumped forward to block the blow but the slash cut into his chest.

"ARGH!" the guard cried in pain and felt the attack penetrate his flesh.

"Your defenses are too weak! What pathetic immortals, can't even take a few slashes from me." The man with the saber scoffed.

"Guard Jujo!" Cong Shui said in panic.

She had already lost half of her people and couldn't bear to lose more. The more of them she lost, the lesser chance there was for her survival.

But it wasn't just that either, as these people were a lot more than that to her. They had accompanied her since her childhood and were actually quite close to her. They were her sole guard and were assigned to her at birth.

They had been trained accordingly and had protected her ever since.

But now she had to watch them die one by one. As a protected noblewoman who had not traveled much before, taking on a mission like this was a big task. Even if it was difficult she had to do it, to prove her status.

It was her ambition that had made her do this, but now she was coming to regret it.

'If I have to leave my closest people, then this ambition is not worth it...' Cong Shui thought, while a new found anger rose in her heart.

Deep down she knew, that the mission was a little too much for her. But she had decided to rely on her intelligence as well as the strength of her guards. But despite that she had still fallen in trouble and was unable to overcome it.

'I am too weak... if I had a better cultivation base I would be able to go against them. At the very least we could escape them, but now... this won't be enough...' Cong Shui regretted her choices.

Unfortunately for her, there was no medicine for regret and time did not flow in reverse.

She could only blame herself for her faults now.

Having thought of all this, Cong Shui made up her mind.

Gritting her teeth, she gave out an order.

"Sir Feiyu! I need you to escape right away. You need to inform the Cong clan about this atrocity." Cong Shui stated.

"I OBJECT!" the guard named Feiyu had defied orders for the first time in his life. "In good faith I cannot heed your orders, young miss. If I leave you behind, I would be violating the oath I made to you and to the clan." He said with a strained voice.

"Sir Feiyu..." Cong Shui was now at a loss.

While she was attached to her personal attendants, so too were they to her. Sir Feiyu was her main guard and was also her teacher partly. He had taught her about cultivation while also protecting her for a long time.

He had come from her mothers family and could even be considered her distant uncle. With all these things combined, it was evident as to why she would consider him the most precious.

"Today I have lost the honor of the Cong Clan. If I have allowed you to fall in danger and face this." Feiyu spoke from his heart. "Even if I have to die here today, I swear that I'll allow you to live." He declared before raising his palm.

~THUD~

But before he could do much, a loud smashing sound could be heard.

"SIR FEIYU! NO!" Cong Shui shouted.

"You really should pay more attention to your surrounding." A hammer wielding cultivator now stood where Feiyu was.

"You all are wretches of the lowest kind! Such sneak attacks are cowardly!" Cong Shui shouted in a rage.

"So pathetic... I won't even bother to reply." The Axe wielding man said. "Capture her!"

They approached Cong Shui while suppressing her other attendants. The noblewoman felt her world collapse and despair filled her mind at this moment.