King Hall 401

Chapter 401 San Liu Visits

"What? There's such a thing, no wonder!"

After Mu Jinyu detailed the situation to Su Zijin, Su Zijin instantly understood why Mu Jinyu was so anxious and cautious.

Being targeted by such an assassin, Mu Jinyu had no choice but to take it seriously.

Su Zijin's expression also became grave as she said, "Jinyu, you need to be extra careful."

"I know," Mu Jinyu nodded.

Su Zijin said, "From now on, I will tell everyone not to wander around randomly and not to feel annoyed by having someone follow them, trying to shake off these bodyguards, and try not to become a burden to you."

Actually, Su Zijin was thinking that in this situation, it might be better to put a poison capsule in everyone's mouth. If they fell into Nameless's hands, they could commit suicide immediately, thus rendering Nameless's threatening methods useless.

After all, if they fell into Nameless's hands, used to threaten Mu Jinyu, given Mu Jinyu's character, he might actually make the sacrifice of himself to save the women.

Yet Su Zijin would rather die herself than see Mu Jinyu die before her eyes.

But such a method, if she used it secretly, would be harmless; if she were to teach Gu Xiyan and the others to do so, once Nameless was dealt with by Mu Jinyu and Mu Jinyu found out, it would probably create a rift in their mother-son relationship!

However, in Su Zijin's view, Mu Jinyu's safety always came first.

Even if the mother-son relationship could not work out, as long as he could live safely, that was all that mattered.

So, Su Zijin hesitated over whether or not to proceed with it.

In her hesitation, Su Zijin said, "I think with the current situation, it might be less safe for everyone to be together. Should we disperse?"

After all, Nameless's main target for assassination was still Mu Jinyu. Perhaps if all the women dispersed, Nameless might give up on using them to threaten Mu Jinyu.

Yet being together and following Mu Jinyu, if Nameless still couldn't successfully assassinate Mu Jinyu after several attempts, he might become enraged and kill them to vent his anger.

Upon hearing Su Zijin's words, Mu Jinyu hesitated but still shook his head and said, "It's still safer to be together."

He had actually considered whether it would be safer if all the women dispersed to different places?

But he didn't dare gamble. What if during their dispersal, Nameless followed Mei Yinxue, Gu Xiyan, and Wen Rou and then struck, while he himself stayed in the Capital City, unable to reach them? Even knowing that Nameless was attacking his women, yet being powerless to help, wouldn't that be even more painful?

It was better to stay together in the fortified courtyard of the Capital City. If Nameless really attacked one of the women, he could hear the noise and come to their aid immediately.

"Okay."

Seeing Mu Jinyu's firm stance, Su Zijin had no choice but to give in and didn't persuade him further.

Latter, she went to prepare breakfast with a worried heart.

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang sat in the small pavilion in the courtyard, discussing how to deal with Nameless.

This time, the failed ambush allowed Nameless to escape, probably keeping them from resting peacefully for a while, always having to guard against the poisonously stealthy Nameless.

Of course, they also feared that after narrowly escaping death, Nameless, as audacious as ever, might still be lurking and observing them, so although they were conversing, what they said was meaningless—the real communication was done through eye contact and hand signals.

After many years of association, a single look and a gesture between them were almost enough to understand each other's meanings without saying more.

However, after much discussion, they still could not find a way to completely eliminate the future threat.

At last, Xiang Mantang suggested that catching San Liu, with his status, might provide a way to deal with Nameless.

Mu Jinyu thought that this might be the only way.

But he didn't know when San Liu would come looking for his own death.

"What are you sitting here talking about? Come and have some food."

At that moment, Gu Xiyan, looking helpless and accompanied by several female palace attendants, came over to call Mu Jinyu for the meal.

"Mm."

Mu Jinyu nodded, ending the conversation, and then invited Xiang Mantang to join her for breakfast.

Upon reaching the dining hall, Mu Jinyu casually picked a spot to sit down and instructed Xiang Mantang not to be shy. During the meal, she cautioned all the women to be more vigilant lately.

The women were utterly shocked and bewildered upon learning about the Nameless assassin targeting Mu Jinyu.

No wonder Mu Jinyu was so anxious, having a group of people closely protect them.

Initially, they had thought it might be an overreaction, but now, knowing the truth, they realized it was absolutely necessary.

"Don't worry, we understand the severity. From now on, a few of us will sleep together, allowing the bodyguards to better arrange their protection."

After a slight panic, Mei Yinxue regained her composure and said to Mu Jinyu.

"Mm, that could work," Mu Jinyu thought. If they were okay with multiple women sharing a bedroom, that naturally would be better.

They went from having a few Dragon King Hall female palace attendants closely protecting each of them to having seven or eight female attendants, which would improve their guard against Nameless.

"In this critical time, let's avoid going out shopping or anything. For the time being, let's just stay in this courtyard," Mei Yinxue then mentioned, thinking of Wen Rou and the others who had planned to go out shopping today.

"Mm." The women did not object and nodded in agreement.

They were all aware of the urgency of the situation. If they were to go out, once they reached crowded areas, the female bodyguards could be separated from them by the crowd, putting them in great danger.

Afterward, the women began discussing how to avoid being a burden and causing trouble for Mu Jinyu.

Su Zijin watched them with satisfaction.

At that moment, Liu Mei entered, her expression grave, and said to Mu Jinyu, "Dragon Master, someone has arrived outside. It seems to be... San Liu!"

As soon as her words fell,

the bustling voices in the dining hall instantly ceased.

"Oh? Has he arrived?"

Hearing Liu Mei's words, Mu Jinyu's expression remained unchanged. She raised her eyebrows, her eyes revealing a hint of anticipation, as if San Liu's arrival was within her expectations.

"Let's go," Mu Jinyu put down her chopsticks and stood up, saying to Xiang Mantang.

"Mm." Xiang Mantang also stood up.

"Be careful."

Gu Xiyan and the others, knowing it was futile to dissuade Mu Jinyu from confronting San Liu, could only look on with concern and remind her to be cautious.

"Mm."

Mu Jinyu responded, giving them a reassuring smile, then turned around and walked out with a serious expression.

Upon reaching the courtyard, Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang saw a man in a black coat standing with his hands behind him at the center.

Surrounding him lay several people groaning in pain.

These people were members of the Dragon King Hall. Notables like the Twenty-Eight Star Lords and Wu Shisan from the Seven Dragon Guards had received the message and were hurrying over.

"San Liu?!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing the Dragon King Hall members were only severely injured but alive, felt relieved and stared intently at the man's silhouette, saying in a grave voice.

Chapter 402: One on One Duel!

"New Dragon King?!"

San Liu heard the sound, turned around, and stared at Mu Jinyu expressionlessly as he spoke softly.

He had actually heard someone approaching from behind already.

He knew it must have been that woman who had sneakily run away during the conflict to tip off the New Dragon King.

However, he was a super first-class assassin, and even though he knew the New Dragon King was coming, it would have been too demeaning to turn around before Mu Jinyu spoke first. So, he kept his back to Mu Jinyu until Mu Jinyu spoke, and only then did he turn around.

Mu Jinyu looked at San Liu, a rather handsome man who appeared to be in his late twenties.

If encountered elsewhere, one would find it hard to believe that he was the notoriously unreliable but fearsome super first-class assassin, San Liu!

Mu Jinyu didn't rush to confront San Liu immediately, recalling the information Mu Hongchen had given him and comparing it to the current situation.

San Liu was a stingy assassin who, while on a mission, usually didn't rush to kill but dawdled around to find other contracts in the same area and would then carry out these missions together.

And if they were not his targets, even if they attacked him, he generally wouldn't kill them because he felt that each person who died by his hand should be worth billions in bounty; ordinary people didn't deserve to die by his blade, otherwise, each slash meant billions in losses, which would pain him...

The current situation was indeed as Mu Hongchen had described: these regular members of Dragon King Hall, upon San Liu's intrusion, did not hesitate to attack him, but only inflicted severe injuries without causing any deaths.

For such a money-loving stingy person, if given enough money, might he divulge Nameless?

Of course, Mu Jinyu knew that without defeating San Liu first, no amount of money would make him divulge Nameless.

After all, this fellow, like Nameless, had strong professional ethics and would only possibly consider revealing Nameless for a fee not inferior to the bounty, under unachievable circumstances.

Anyway, Nameless was not his employer.

"You are very bold, daring to come here alone seeking death."

Mu Jinyu glanced at Nameless a few times. Thoughts whirled through his mind, then he chuckled lightly, hands behind his back, and said coldly to San Liu.

"Tsk tsk tsk, the New Dragon King really is young. So the picture wasn't photoshopped, huh!"

San Liu didn't care about Mu Jinyu's words. After sizing him up a few times, he began to marvel.

Having said this, San Liu then raised a hand, brandishing a kitchen knife and shouted at Mu Jinyu, "Come on, let's have a duel."

"Why should I duel with you?" Mu Jinyu said. "You've come to kill me, why should I duel with you?"

"Because I'm not here to assassinate you," San Liu confidently declared.

"If I chose to assassinate you, with you being unguarded, do you think the situation would be good?"

Speaking, San Liu looked at Mu Jinyu with a smile that was not quite a smile and said, "I know Nameless must have approached you by now, you must be very cautious of this venomous snake, right? You'd really hope for him to come out and face you in a duel, no?"

Mu Jinyu, hearing San Liu's words, showed little change in expression, yet his pupils involuntarily contracted slightly.

San Liu was indeed not wrong.

If Nameless would come out instead of hiding in the shadows and waiting for an opportunity, he would of course prefer to have a one-on-one duel with Nameless.

Whether in life or death, it would not involve those around him.

The situation really complicated things for him, and he couldn't just wait to be slaughtered, dying at the hands of Nameless to end this assassination ordeal.

"See, didn't I tell you?" San Liu chuckled, twirling the kitchen knife in his hand, "If you were to join forces with Beidou Tianshu against me, of course, I wouldn't stand a chance, but I'm not one to suffer losses easily. I would just hide like Nameless, always ready to trouble you. Do you really want to see that happen?"

Mu Jinyu sneered, "Why don't I join forces with Ah-Xiang and take you down right here? Wouldn't that solve the problem?"

San Liu laughed scornfully, not caring in the least, "Then come and try, and see if my movement technique is as strong as Nameless'. In the world of assassins, the strongest skill isn't Martial Arts but Qinggong. Top-grade assassins have super first-class escape skills."

When Mu Jinyu heard San Liu's words, he knew he was definitely not joking.

San Liu had survived all this time with such a killing style, undefeated; naturally, he had some superior abilities, perhaps even more troublesome than Nameless on some levels!

"Fine, I accept your challenge."

Mu Jinyu no longer hesitated and agreed to the challenge.

"Dragon Master!"

Xiang Mantang, standing by the side, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, suddenly couldn't hide his anxious expression and quickly said, "Let me handle it."

"You want a relay battle? I don't agree."

Upon hearing this, San Liu flatly refused.

Speaking of it, he felt a bit embarrassed and cowardly, so he added, "If it were against first-class experts, I wouldn't mind a relay battle, but you all are among the strongest contemporary fighters, super first-class experts. A relay battle wouldn't be fair, winning that way wouldn't be honorable..."

"No worries, I won't lose to him,"

Xiang Mantang still wanted to say something, but Mu Jinyu waved his hand at Xiang Mantang and then gave him a look, seeing which Xiang Mantang didn't say anything more.

That look from Mu Jinyu meant to tell him if there was a sign he was losing against San Liu, he should immediately step in to save him; if not, just stay on the sidelines.

Mu Jinyu wasn't the type to resort to such despicable tactics, but with assassins targeting him and provoking him with their words, he had no choice but to face San Liu in a duel.

If there was indeed a threat to his life, naturally, he couldn't just let Xiang Mantang stand by and watch, engaging in a naive duel to the death.

Survival bore hope, and now carrying the hopes and dreams of many, he could hardly afford to sacrifice recklessly.

San Liu noticed their covert communication but didn't care.

After all, at close range, if he had a chance to kill Mu Jinyu, even if Xiang Mantang were supporting from the sidelines, he could kill Mu Jinyu within a second and quickly escape the area, leaving Xiang Mantang to deal with the aftermath!

"Make your move!"

After their silent communication, Mu Jinyu, with one hand behind his back, lightly motioned to San Liu with the other and spoke in a calm tone.

"It's inconvenient to fight here, what if we damage the flowers and plants? Follow me,"

Having said that, without giving Mu Jinyu and the others a chance to respond, San Liu's figure flashed, casting a trail of afterimages as he floated toward the exit.

This movement technique made Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang's pupils shrink slightly, tacitly praising the impressive Qinggong.

Then, seeing San Liu about to leave the courtyard, Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang hesitated no more and hurriedly followed.

Chapter 403: Rock, Paper, Scissors and Capturing Tiger Triple Styles

Three people, two chasing one fleeing, quickly left the area.

Mu Jinyu followed behind San Liu, feeling a pang of regret.

If San Liu hadn't decided to change the venue and instead had the duel right in the Su Family Courtyard, Wu Shisan and the Seven Dragon Guards, as well as the Twenty-Eight Constellations, would have arrived swiftly.

By that time, why would he still engage in a one-on-one duel with San Liu?!

He could simply have him face off against everyone from Dragon King Hall alone!

Unfortunately, San Liu probably sensed his intentions and didn't dare stay too long to avoid a beating, so he quickly decided to change the location.

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu also guessed some of his thoughts.

San Liu's movement technique was much stronger than they had imagined; the fact that he and Xiang Mantang could keep up was likely because he was holding back.

Since that was the case, once they reached the location San Liu chose for the decisive battle, San Liu probably hadn't exhausted much inner strength, whereas they had depleted a lot in their efforts to catch up with him.

This way, San Liu's chances of winning had just increased significantly.

Mu Jinyu thought to himself, who said San Liu was a dumb brute? To be a top-tier assassin, none would be a fool; this guy's cunning was truly not inferior to Nameless!

Half an hour later.

Mu Jinyu felt somewhat tired.

The San Liu ahead finally created a trail of afterimages and steadied himself inside an abandoned factory.

Then, San Liu stopped, looked at Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang with a smile, and said, "Alright, no one will disturb us here, and there are no flowers or grass to get trampled. Let's have our duel here."

Although Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang concealed it well, San Liu still saw that they were quite exhausted.

After all, their qinggong could never be more professional than his.

And now that they were here, San Liu also knew they must have tracking devices on them. People from Dragon King Hall would probably arrive soon, but San Liu didn't care at all.

Since he had randomly chosen his escape routes, sometimes heading east, sometimes west, the members of Dragon King Hall could never guess his destination from roadside surveillance.

And later, as he rampaged through the wilds, he also scrambled randomly, so they couldn't plan his destination or set up an ambush ahead of time.

Therefore, it would take at least five minutes for the people from Dragon King Hall to arrive.

Five minutes was enough for him to deal with Mu Jinyu.

If he couldn't defeat Mu Jinyu in five minutes even after going all out in Unparalleled mode, there was no need for the people from Dragon King Hall to gang up on him; he would have to run away himself.

"Let's... take a break first," San Liu suggested.

Seeing San Liu eager to start, Mu Jinyu couldn't hide it and took a few deep breaths, bending over and showing a face full of fatigue.

"You like a fair duel, don't you? I'm tired from running; let me rest before we start," Mu Jinyu gasped to San Liu.

Tossing the kitchen knife in his hand and scoffing, San Liu said, "You're quite the cunning one, huh? Stop playing tricks, and face your doom!"

As soon as the words fell, San Liu, like an arrow shot from a string, suddenly rushed toward Mu Jinyu, his clothes fluttering wildly in the wind, producing a fierce whooshing sound.

Xiang Mantang stood aside, his eyes flickering briefly, really wanting to intervene, but remembering San Liu's threat, he ultimately forced down the impulse to act.

"Ha!"

When San Liu had closed in to within three meters of Mu Jinyu, he suddenly shouted loudly and dramatically released the grip of the knife, throwing it at Mu Jinyu.

"Whoosh!"

The flying knife, with its glaring blade, shot towards Mu Jinyu's chest with terrifying force.

Mu Jinyu no longer pretended to be tired, swiftly dodging San Liu's knife.

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu dodged, a wall behind him was immediately struck by a cleaver, collapsing instantly as rocks flew chaotically and dust filled the air.

At that moment, San Liu had already charged close to Mu Jinyu. His hand formed a Fist Seal, shimmering with a moist gloss, emanating an indescribably terrifying energy, and he smashed it towards Mu Jinyu's head!

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu also clenched his fist and fiercely raised his Inner Strength, channeling it into his right fist. Without any fancy moves, it was a sheer clash of force as his fist collided with San Liu's!

"Boom!"

Their fists met, like thunder exploding, causing an unparalleled blast of wind that made Mu Jinyu and San Liu's clothes and hair whip wildly.

"Rock, scissors…"

At that time, San Liu's lips curved slightly, revealing a quirky smile as he spoke softly, making his move.

He abruptly pulled back his fist, turning it swiftly into a two-fingered poke, and then he thrust towards Mu Jinyu's eye sockets!

Mu Jinyu simultaneously shouted, "Capturing Tiger Triple Styles: Twin Dragons Go to Sea!"

As his words fell, he spread his arms, and with both fingers joined like swords, he poked towards San Liu's eye sockets, one to the left and one to the right!

The two men unexpectedly used the same disgraceful move, aiming for the eyes!

San Liu hadn't expected that Mu Jinyu, as the Tiance True Dragon of Dragon King Hall, would resort to such a despicable technique. While he only used a "scissors" gesture to poke at Mu Jinyu's eyes, Mu Jinyu used both hands, which was hugely unfair.

But it was too late to complain now. Mu Jinyu turned one of his pointing hands into a claw, instantly grabbing San Liu's "scissors hand," while his other hand, without changing technique, rushed towards his eye with unstoppable force.

San Liu couldn't focus on the intense pain in his captured hand and hurriedly shook his head. In the end, Mu Jinyu's fingers did not hit his eyes or temples but poked his forehead instead.

"Hiss!"

San Liu sucked in a breath of cold air, feeling like his head was about to explode.

Though he wasn't struck fatally and didn't turn into a blind man or die on the spot, being hit on the forehead was nonetheless extremely painful; he felt as if his forehead was about to burst open.

"Hiss… Cloth!"

San Liu, enduring the severe pain, took a swipe with his palm, aiming a slap at Mu Jinyu's face.

Mu Jinyu also shouted, "Capturing Tiger Triple Styles: Twin Dragons Play with Pearls!"

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu released the hand gripping San Liu's and instead used both hands, changing to claws, going directly for San Liu's chest!

"Hiss!"

San Liu took a sharp intake of cold air, feeling that Mu Jinyu, this guy, whatever Dragon King he claimed to be, was even more despicable than him.

And the slap that he managed to throw out, as Mu Jinyu squeezed, lost most of its force immediately, and although it finally struck Mu Jinyu's face, it only left a red mark and did not shatter his skull!

Thus, San Liu's "Rock, Paper, Scissors" combo, after a direct clash of "Rock" with Mu Jinyu, failed in both "Scissors" and "Paper" to either blind Mu Jinyu or shatter his skull.

It was a complete and utter failure.

As for Mu Jinyu's "Capturing Tiger Triple Styles," it was proving remarkably effective.

San Liu cursed Mu Jinyu's underhandedness in his heart for not playing by the rules. Then, enduring the sharp pain in his head and chest, he turned around to flee!

If he didn't escape now, he feared he might really be left behind by Xiang Mantang and Mu Jinyu working together.

Just as he turned,

Mu Jinyu shouted, "Capturing Tiger Triple Styles: Fierce Dragon Crosses the River!"

As the words fell,

San Liu felt a rush of qi sweeping from behind.

And then, he felt a sharp pain in his groin!

His vision went dark, and he passed out completely.

Chapter 404: Interrogating San Liu!

Surveying the still twitching San Liu, who had fallen unconscious to the ground, Xiang Mantang withdrew her gaze and cast a peculiar look at Mu Jinyu, saying, "Why do you name all the moves of your Capturing Tiger Triple Styles after idioms with the word 'dragon'?!"

Mu Jinyu retracted her foot and said with a hint of pride, "Because my Capturing Tiger Triple Styles was originally intended to subdue a tigress. It even has a hidden move called 'Vibrant Dragon and Tiger.' Just by hearing the name, you should know why it's called the 'Capturing Tiger Triple Styles'!"

Xiang Mantang: "..."

After a moment of speechlessness, Xiang Mantang shook her head slightly and said, "Nameless doesn't seem to be around, otherwise, during your fight with San Liu, if he had launched a sneak attack, I probably wouldn't have been able to help you in time."

Mu Jinyu replied, "I guess his escaping technique, the 'Spitting Foam,' even if it's some special ability, must drain a lot of his energy. He's probably lying down somewhere resting right now."

Xiang Mantang nodded lightly, then turned to look at San Liu, who was starting to froth at the mouth, frowning slightly, "You go ahead and treat him. Don't let him die after all this trouble."

"Mm," Mu Jinyu agreed, then bent down to start treating San Liu, muttering to herself, "He really can't take a kick."

Xiang Mantang was speechless upon hearing this; her move, Fierce Dragon Crosses the River, whether faced by a man or woman, was not one to be easily withstood!

Under Mu Jinyu's treatment, the effects were significant.

In just over ten minutes,

San Liu slowly came to.

The instant he opened his eyes, San Liu's widened them, tightly clenched his legs together, and began to inhale sharply.

"Hiss hiss hiss... Pain pain pain!!!"

Unable to endure it for long, San Liu let out a desperate howl.

"Stop yelling, it's not a big deal. I went easy on you; I didn't burst anything," Mu Jinyu said, watching San Liu's reaction with barely concealed amusement, then nudged him with her foot a few times.

"Don't kick me!"

As soon as San Liu felt the light kick from Mu Jinyu, he rolled on the ground to avoid further kicks.

Feeling that the pain in his groin was not as intense, he carefully got up from the ground, glaring at Mu Jinyu with eyes that seemed to want to flay her alive, he cursed, "You beast! To use such a despicable move on me—I don't even have a son yet. If you had ruined me, I would never let you off even in death!"

Mu Jinyu replied indifferently, "It didn't burst, so why are you screaming? Also, you came to kill me. It's only fair that I killed you in self-defense. You should feel lucky that you're still useful, or else you'd be dead by now."

Upon hearing this, San Liu's angry expression momentarily froze.

She seemed right; it was he who had come to kill her. Now that he had been counter-killed, he couldn't blame anyone else.

Then, with his face flushing red with anger, San Liu said, "A warrior can be killed, but not humiliated. You might as well have killed me instead of treating me this way!"

With a faint voice, Mu Jinyu replied, "Is that so? Then close your eyes, I'll do it now."

"Wait wait wait..." As soon as San Liu realized Mu Jinyu was serious, he quickly waved his hand, trying to laugh it off, "Didn't you just say I still had a use? What do you need me to do?"

Mu Jinyu scoffed, "How much did someone pay you to kill me?"

"Not much, just a few billion," replied San Liu with a bit of hesitation.

Mu Jinyu asked, "What if I offer double for you to tell me who hired you?"

"Impossible!" San Liu immediately shook his head in refusal.

"I'm an assassin with professional ethics. Betraying the information of my employer is out of the question."

"Ten times!" Mu Jinyu's voice grew more forceful.

"This..." At these words, San Liu's expression wavered with temptation showing through.

But soon, he steeled his will and said, "Even if you give me a trillion, I wouldn't betray my employer's information."

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, didn't mind San Liu's refusal to betray his loyalty; after all, he had already seen his will wasn't as steadfast as imagined. The lure of money was still quite powerful for him.

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu slowly said, "Then what if I offer double the money for you to tell me Nameless's whereabouts and his weaknesses, how about that?"

"This..."

Upon hearing this, San Liu's eyes flickered with the thought of agreeing but then he remembered that Mu Jinyu had said double, not ten times the amount—this wasn't very profitable, was it?

What if they couldn't eliminate Nameless? Wouldn't he have offended the latter to death?

That would be a serious loss.

San Liu's eyes swiveled a few times and said, "Didn't you just say ten times the amount?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "Ten times was for the employer's information and specific details. Aren't you unwilling to sell out your employer?"

"Right." San Liu nodded sullenly, then asked, "Can you offer ten times the price for Nameless? If it's ten times, I'll tell you."

"No, he's not worth that much," Mu Jinyu rejected.

Not worth that much?

San Liu felt indignant upon hearing that.

Nameless, like him, was one of the top-grade assassins in the Assassin World, having killed countless tycoons and dignitaries, wanted by many countries, with bounties long surpassing a hundred billion.

It's just that no one could claim their heads.

By saying this, Mu Jinyu was also demeaning himself, implying his own worth wasn't a hundred billion.

Wait, that's not right...

San Liu realized that while others offered a hundred billion for their heads, Mu Jinyu was only asking for specific details and the weaknesses of Nameless—still not guaranteed to be able to handle Nameless, so perhaps...

Indeed, he really wasn't worth a hundred billion.

However, while San Liu agreed with Mu Jinyu's offer, he wasn't about to agree immediately.

He thought for a moment and said, "Whether his information and weaknesses are worth a hundred billion depends on the circumstances, right? If he wasn't targeting you, then perhaps he wouldn't be worth the money. But now you must be at your wit's end, desperate to get rid of him. In that case, his information is certainly worth a hundred billion."

San Liu thought to himself that Mu Jinyu wasn't short on money, and maybe he could be led into giving a hundred billion.

"Tsk, who says we are at our wit's end because of him?" Mu Jinyu said with an unchanged expression: "He's at the same level as you. If it weren't for some tricks allowing him to turn into foam and escape, he would've died by my hand long ago."

"What? Has he been forced by you to use that move already?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, San Liu's pupils tightened before letting out an incredulous exclamation.

Mu Jinyu replied, "What's so surprising about that? I am the Tiance True Dragon of Dragon King Hall, and someone like a little assassin is not worth mentioning."

As he spoke, his expression darkened and he continued, "Also, you are now a prisoner at my mercy, not in a position to negotiate. Either I pay double the money and you sell me Nameless's information, or you close your eyes and wait for me to kill you!"

Having said that, Mu Jinyu assumed a posture as if ready to strike.

But San Liu showed no reaction; he stood there somewhat dazed, murmuring words to himself.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu had to stop and then turned back confusingly to look at Xiang Mantang.

Xiang Mantang shrugged his shoulders, indicating that he didn't quite understand either.

Chapter 405: Killing Feast!

A good while later,

San Liu finally came to his senses.

He looked at Mu Jinyu, who was regarding him with an odd look, glanced at him with a complex expression, and said, "I can help you get rid of Nameless's pursuit and even make the entire Slaughter Redemption refuse to take any more contracts to kill you."

Mu Jinyu was surprised by San Liu's change of attitude and then replied with a light smile, "I don't care whether you assassins take the contract or not, after all, you can't do anything to me."

San Liu said, "You might not care, but what about the other subordinates of Dragon King Hall? Are they not afraid at all? And if the entire Slaughter Redemption stops taking contracts related to you from now on, it would be as if Dragon King Hall is on the white list, becoming our allies. Don't you care about that?"

"This..."

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing San Liu's words, was somewhat tempted.

If he were a loner, he could really afford to ignore the so-called white list of Slaughter Redemption, but now he was no longer alone. He stood with a Dragon King Hall behind him, bearing the responsibility of fending off external enemies, so he could no longer afford to not care.

Although becoming allies with Slaughter Redemption might not sound too good internationally, but to hell with it, black cat or white cat, as long as it catches mice, it's a good cat!

"What do you want?" Mu Jinyu suppressed his impulses and looked at San Liu with an indifferent gaze.

San Liu noticed the wariness in Mu Jinyu's eyes, aware that he might think he was up to more tricks, but this time he really had no such intention.

With a wry smile, San Liu slowly began, "Kill the Master of Slaughter, and you become the new King of Slaughter!"

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu, after hearing San Liu's words, was slightly taken aback, then looked at San Liu with a less friendly gaze, saying, "You still want me to help you eliminate your rival? So you can benefit from the fisherman's profit, do you think I'm a fool?"

"No, I don't want you to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm and then I become the new King of Slaughter. I don't care so much about that empty title," San Liu hurriedly explained.

"What I mean is, if you become the Master of Slaughter Redemption, Nameless, who must always complete his missions, will therefore abandon this one, and you won't have to worry about being pursued by Nameless anymore. Plus, you can command him and me. Why wouldn't you want that?"

Upon hearing San Liu's words, Mu Jinyu asked in surprise, "Why would Nameless give up pursuing me and even obey my commands if I became the Master of Slaughter?"

It didn't make sense to him. If he killed the Master of Slaughter, shouldn't they be competing for that position? How could it suddenly mean they would follow his orders? That's not right!

San Liu sighed, "Actually, both Nameless and I were raised by the Realm Master since we were kids, and our parents... were killed by his hands..."

"What?!" Mu Jinyu couldn't help but interrupt, "Patricide is an unforgivable betrayal, and you still recognize him as your father after knowing the truth?!"

San Liu's eyes gleamed with endless resentment and intent to kill as he replied, "We didn't want to either. I dream of killing the Lord of the Killing Realm, but we're under restrictions that don't allow us to defy his commands, and we haven't found anyone capable of killing the Realm Master. Therefore, both he and I made a vow years ago that whoever kills the Realm Master, we would become his subordinates!"

As he spoke, San Liu looked up at Mu Jinyu and said, "Since you've managed to defeat both me and Nameless, it means you have the power to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm. That's why I hope you'll give up on the idea of eliminating Nameless and instead set your sights on killing the Lord of the Killing Realm to become the new Master of Slaughter. Isn't that a better outcome?"

Mu Jinyu was taken aback and, with a skeptical look, stared at San Liu, saying, "How do I have the feeling that you're trying to bamboozle me into going solo against the entire Slaughter Redemption instance, only to get killed by that Realm Master or whatever?"

"I really didn't think of doing that," San Liu earnestly assured.

But Mu Jinyu's expression still showed that she didn't quite believe him, and he knew that a few words from him wouldn't be enough to make Mu Jinyu let go of her prejudices, given their history of life-and-death enmity.

Clenching his teeth suddenly, San Liu looked up, his gaze filled with endless resentment as he earnestly said to Mu Jinyu, "Or you could kill me, let my death prove my intention; I truly did not mean to trap you. I really hope you can help me take revenge against Nameless!"

Mu Jinyu felt somewhat intimidated by San Liu's gaze, but of course, she knew that look wasn't meant for her.

It was directed at the Master of Slaughter far away.

From that look, it was clear that his heart harbored a hatred for the Lord of the Killing Realm that not even the vast oceans could wash away.

With this in mind, Mu Jinyu hesitated, then looked back at Xiang Mantang, asking if they should take a gamble?

If they won the bet, the rewards would indeed be substantial.

Although San Liu had been defeated by her hand, his strength was absolutely not to be underestimated, unquestionably much stronger than Shen Cangsheng.

And Nameless was an even more challenging adversary. If they could work for the Dragon King Hall, the benefits would be plentiful.

Moreover, within the Slaughter Redemption, there were an unknown number of assassins, among which many first-class assassins were only slightly inferior to the two of them. If she could put the entire Slaughter Redemption at their service, it would be truly excellent.

Xiang Mantang thought for a moment and said, "Let me go with the other Longweis."

"No," Mu Jinyu shook her head. "At the very least, Jian Ruyan and Mu Hongchen must stay to protect my family, to prevent Nameless from succeeding, they can't be spared. And the remaining Wu Shisan, Di Yin, and Qin Qiaochu, even with them by your side, are not necessarily capable of taking down the Lord of the Killing Realm."

After some thought, Mu Jinyu took a deep breath, showed his teeth in a smile to Xiang Mantang, and said, "Forget it, I'll take the gamble, and let us from Jinyu Mantang go meet this so-called Lord of the Killing Realm!"

Xiang Mantang was somewhat worried. After all, Mu Jinyu was now the esteemed Tiance True Dragon. If anything went wrong on this trip, the impact would be significant. But if it were just him, Wu Shisan, and the others, to be honest, taking down the Lord of the Killing Realm would indeed be difficult.

Mu Jinyu said, "Alright, then it's decided."

Having said that, he turned to look at San Liu, who was beside himself with excitement, and said, "You tell me, how do we head to the Slaughter Redemption base and eliminate the Lord of the Killing Realm?"

San Liu didn't answer immediately but kneeled before Mu Jinyu, knocking his head on the ground several times, looking up at Mu Jinyu with endless gratitude and said solemnly, "Thank you."

Seeing San Liu act so earnestly, the last trace of doubt in Mu Jinyu's heart about San Liu completely disappeared.

As for the other assassins, he couldn't be sure, but with San Liu's personality, it was apparent that he wouldn't bow and kowtow to someone else to have himself eliminated through someone else's hands

Chapter 406: Miyamoto Musashi is Here!

Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang had spoken with San Liu for quite a while here, learning much about the intricacies of Slaughter Redemption.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

At this moment, Wu Shisan and the others had finally arrived at this abandoned factory, albeit belatedly.

Mu Jinyu frowned slightly upon seeing this. It had been about fifteen minutes since he had caught up with San Liu, defeated him, waited for him to come to, and then spent some time questioning him.

If he had truly been in danger, their late arrival would have been meaningless. Were they just here to collect his corpse?

Mu Jinyu thought to himself that even though there were no surveillance cameras in this desolate wild area, their cell phones could be used for positioning. There was no reason it should have taken them so long to follow him here. Surely, someone was playing tricks!

He guessed someone was still discontent with him becoming the Tiance True Dragon!

Turning to face Wu Shisan, Di Yin, and Qin Qiaochu, Mu Jinyu, with hands behind his back, said, "Why are you so late?"

"Dragon Master, please quell your anger, we were..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Qin Qiaochu looked terrified and immediately began to explain their delay.

"Slap him!" Mu Jinyu said coldly.

As the words fell.

"Swoosh!"

San Liu revealed a sinister smile, suddenly stepped forward as fast as an arrow shot from a bow, charged up to Qin Qiaochu, and then lifted his palm and fiercely slapped Qin Qiaochu across the face.

"Smack!" "Smack!" "Smack!"

Several heavy slaps caught Qin Qiaochu off guard. His face quickly turned red and slightly swollen, but did not swell up grotesquely like a pig's head, revealing his thick skin.

"Clang!"

Wu Shisan and Di Yin, standing by, had not expected San Liu to actually attack them. Their expressions mixed with shock and anger, they immediately drew their weapons, intending to strike back at San Liu!

"No resisting!"

The chilling voice of Mu Jinyu rang out.

Like a cold wind blowing from hell.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the expressions of Wu Shisan and Di Yin changed several times, showing struggle and unwillingness, but ultimately, recalling the rules of the Dragon King Hall, they reluctantly lowered their weapons.

"Smack!" "Smack!" "Smack!"

At this point, after San Liu had slapped Qin Qiaochu ten times, he moved swiftly to where Wu Shisan and Di Yin stood and continued to slap both of their faces.

Wu Shisan and Di Yin stood motionless, faces filled with humiliation and resentment, but they dared not defend against San Liu's slaps.

After giving them each ten slaps, San Liu finally stopped, lightly stepped back, and returned to the side of Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang.

He inwardly cheered in delight; the three Longwei of the Dragon King Hall had stood there without moving, letting him slap them at will. However, their skin was indeed thick, for his own palm was starting to ache.

After being slapped around by San Liu, the faces of Wu Shisan and the others were somewhat swollen, the pain burning on both cheeks. They didn't dare meet the eyes of Mu Jinyu and San Liu, fearing their unwillingness and bitterness would be seen. Instead, they bowed their heads and kept silent.

Mu Jinyu stood with his hands behind his back, his expression stern as he said in a deep voice, "Normally when you do wrong, you always ask me to administer punishment. Why are you so resentful now when I discipline you?"

"We dare not!" Di Yin and the others shouted in unison.

"It seems to me you dare quite a bit!" Mu Jinyu said with a cold laugh. "Do you wish I had died by San Liu's hand? Hahaha..."

With a cold chuckle, Mu Jinyu saw they were about to explain and waved his hand, "No need to explain. I don't care what your reasons for the delay were. Next time, there will be no forgiveness!"

"Don't think the Dragon King Hall can't function without you!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the expressions of Qin Qiaochu and the others instantly paled, becoming somewhat frightened.

They understood that Mu Jinyu's words were nothing like his usual tone; it was no joke. If they were late again during an important moment next time, Mu Jinyu would truly kill them!

"Yes!" Qin Qiaochu and the others no longer attempted to explain or argue and quickly responded respectfully.

"Let's go."

Mu Jinyu walked forward with his hands clasped behind his back.

Xiang Mantang and San Liu followed behind him.

Originally, Mu Jinyu had also planned to have Wu Shisan and others join them at the assassination feast, but now it seemed that bringing them along would be even more dangerous. It would be better if just he and Xiang Mantang went.

Di Yin watched as Mu Jinyu no longer looked at them and brushed past them. He touched his burning cheek and then called out, "Dragon Master, San Liu is a dangerous person. If you are to use him, remember to be careful!"

Although they did not know why San Liu did not fight with Mu Jinyu and even took orders from him, showing loyalty at this moment and reminding Mu Jinyu was obviously much better than saying nothing.

Qin Qiaochu also quickly followed up with a reminder.

Wu Shisan, on the other hand, remained silent.

San Liu, walking beside Mu Jinyu with unceasing steps, looked back at them with a sneer. That look unsettled Qin Qiaochu and Di Yin inexplicably.

Mu Jinyu, without stopping or looking back, said, "Just do your own duties accordingly!"

Having said that, they strode away from the abandoned factory workshop.

Several minutes after Mu Jinyu and his companions had left,

the silent Qin Qiaochu suddenly punched an oil drum, blowing it up.

"This guy…"

Before he could finish, Wu Shisan coldly interjected:

"Beidou Tianji, please mind your words and be cautious!"

After speaking, Wu Shisan also strode away from the workshop.

After Wu Shisan left, Di Yin also left the place with a cold face and without a word.

Qin Qiaochu's expression fluctuated, and after venting by himself for a while, he finally left.

...

Mu Jinyu, accompanied by San Liu and Xiang Mantang, had just left the abandoned factory, preparing to book a flight to America to attend the Slaughter Redemption feast.

And not long after he stepped out, the phone rang.

It was Mu Hongchen calling.

"Dragon Master, an old man has come claiming to be the Dongying Sword Saint Miyamoto Musashi. He says that you killed his beloved disciple and wants to duel with you to determine the superior, as well as to decide life and death!"

"What do you think…"

Mu Jinyu answered the phone and felt bewildered, then he also thought of Nangu Taichi whom he encountered in Dongying. However, he didn't kill that guy, did he?

"I don't have time to deal with this fellow, not every Tom, Dick, or Harry is qualified to challenge me. Let Jian Ruyan handle it. If he can defeat her, then he can come find me!"

After giving the instruction, Mu Jinyu hung up the phone.

"How absurd."

After mumbling to himself, Mu Jinyu guessed he might have been wrongfully accused, but didn't bother to care. A mere Dongying swordsman wanting to stir up trouble in Huaxia?!

Having Jian Ruyan take action would be enough to give him a hard time.

"Let's go," Mu Jinyu stopped worrying about the matter and got into the car to head to the airport.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Within the Su Family Courtyard.

A gaunt old man with a katana hanging from his waist stood silently in the courtyard like an unfathomable abyss, waiting for Mu Jinyu's return.

This was Miyamoto Musashi who had come a long distance from Dongying to avenge his disciple.

Mu Hongchen hung up the phone and then communicated to Miyamoto Musashi in Dongying language, "You are only eligible to challenge the Dragon King if you can defeat our Yaoguang Hall Master."

Chapter 407: Instruction!

"Is that so?!"

Miyamoto Musashi, upon hearing Mu Hongchen's words, immediately turned his gaze toward Jian Ruyan, who stood beside him.

Jian Ruyan was dressed in a white gown, her features beautiful yet stern, revealing an aloof aura that said 'keep away'. As Miyamoto Musashi looked at her, she unhesitatingly drew the long sword hanging at her waist.

"Clang!"

A clear clang echoed throughout the courtyard.

Jian Ruyan held the frost-covered long sword in one hand and slightly raised the other toward Miyamoto Musashi, her tone indifferent as she said, "Dragon King Hall, Beidou Yao Guang, please advise."

"Dongying Swordsman, Miyamoto Musashi, please advise!"

Miyamoto Musashi leisurely drew the samurai sword hanging at his waist, a cold and chilling light suddenly filled the courtyard, as if freezing the air itself.

It was one of Dongying's famous blades, Onimaru Kunitsuna!

As soon as he finished speaking,

Miyamoto Musashi's expression turned stern, he stepped forward, and like an arrow released from a bow, he rapidly charged toward Jian Ruyan, slashing with his sword as fierce Sword Qi enveloped her.

"Ha!"

Jian Ruyan let out a sharp cry, her wrist flicking.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

In an instant, flashes of sword light burst forth, emitting several chilling and brilliant lights, clashing with Miyamoto Musashi's sword radiance.

"Boom!"

It was like thunder in an empty chamber, Qi Force swirling wildly, causing the nearby trees to tremble, and countless leaves to fall.

"Shh!"

Jian Ruyan broke through Miyamoto Musashi's Sword Qi cover with one strike, stepping forward, she closed the distance to within one meter of Miyamoto Musashi and slashed straightforwardly at his neck!

"Clang!"

Miyamoto Musashi quickly raised his sword to block, the collision of sword and blade emitting a crisp, cold sound.

It was akin to Yama's Death Knell.

Although he managed to block Jian Ruyan's attack with his sword, the intense Sword Qi still continuously leaked from the blade, causing Miyamoto Musashi's neck to break out in goosebumps.

"Good!"

Miyamoto Musashi shouted forcefully, dispelling the fear and anger in his heart, then channeled strength into his Demon Sword and swung, parrying Jian Ruyan's precious sword!

"Shh!"

Following that, Miyamoto Musashi repeatedly shifted his position, in an instant he leapt three meters away,

creating distance between himself and Jian Ruyan.

"Clang!"

Miyamoto Musashi sheathed his sword and abruptly closed his eyes.

A moment later,

as Jian Ruyan moved to close in, he suddenly opened his eyes, his murky old eyes overflowing with brilliance, as dazzling as the blazing sun.

"Ha!"

Miyamoto Musashi emitted another loud shout and drew his sword once more!

This move was Dongying's famous Killing Move,

known as Battōjutsu, also called Lihe Slash!

"Whoosh!"

No one could see the speed of Miyamoto Musashi drawing his sword; it seemed that the moment he grasped the hilt, the sword was already unsheathed.

Brilliant and fierce white light made it impossible for everyone in the courtyard to keep their eyes open.

The terrifying Sword Qi wildly surged forth, accompanied by Miyamoto Musashi wielding his Demon Sword infused with his whole life's Essence, Qi, and Spirit, striking at Jian Ruyan, who seemed to face a life-or-death crisis.

Mu Hongchen, standing aside, forced herself to stare through the intense white light, tears streaming down her face as she watched the fierce battle unfold.

Her heartbeat quickened, never having expected that this Dongying Sword Saint, already one foot in the coffin, could still display such power. She began to worry about the duel which had seemed nearly certain.

Mu Hongchen was deeply concerned whether Jian Ruyan would survive this strike; she almost couldn't resist crying out to warn Jian Ruyan to be careful, but fearing that it might distract Jian Ruyan, she covered her mouth tightly with her hand.

"Ha!"

In the midst of this great fear of life and death, Jian Ruyan's expression remained fearlessly defiant, watching as Miyamoto Musashi's sword was about to strike her down; in that moment, her spirit became utterly serene, and she quietly closed her eyes.

Then, she thrust her sword, aiming it at Miyamoto Musashi's heart with a swift stab.

Jian Ruyan did not choose to flee, or to block with her sword, instead she chose to perish together with Miyamoto Musashi.

Mu Hongchen almost couldn't help but cry out.

Her heart was anxious, she really didn't want her sister to die at the hands of this old man, Miyamoto Musashi, particularly not in a mutual demise; after all, she still had many years ahead of her to enjoy, whereas Miyamoto Musashi was already one foot in the grave.

Mu Hongchen desperately wanted to rush over to stop this duel.

But her strength was far inferior to Jian Ruyan's, and rashly rushing over would only add a lost soul under Miyamoto Musashi's blade.

Moreover, the speed of their attacks was such that, by the time her mind reacted to stop it, her body couldn't immediately rush over.

In the end, Mu Hongchen dared not watch any longer and chose to close her eyes.

She prayed in her heart, hoping against hope that Jian Ruyan wouldn't die!

If she did, she would definitely make the Dragon King come back to torture this old man to death.

The final showdown in the arena had reached its critical moment.

Jian Ruyan's long sword was about to pierce Miyamoto Musashi's heart, and Miyamoto Musashi's Demon Sword was also about to cleave into Jian Ruyan's forehead.

At that moment.

Miyamoto Musashi faltered.

Perhaps it was because he was ultimately old, fearing death even more.

Or perhaps, he felt that perishing together with Jian Ruyan was not worth it. He had come alone to Huaxia to seek revenge against Mu Jinyu, not to die along with a woman.

Therefore, at the last moment, Miyamoto Musashi chose to block with his sword!

He did not want to die together with Jian Ruyan; he still wanted to seek revenge on Mu Jinyu!

"Shhh!"

The sword's light was dimming, but the sword intent was intense.

Even though Miyamoto Musashi had chosen to block at the last minute, he had not expected that Jian Ruyan's sword was made of such unique material.

Thus, as the blade's light weakened, a metallic clang was followed by the sound of ripping cloth.

"Clang!"

"Shhh!"

Jian Ruyan's sword, in a slashing motion, cleaved through Miyamoto Musashi's Demon Sword, like a hot knife through butter, effortlessly cutting it in half.

As the sword broke, so did the hand of Miyamoto Musashi holding it; Jian Ruyan's unstoppable strike also sliced off his hand.

"Clang!"

"Thud!"

The broken blade hit the ground, and an arm landed along with it.

Blood started spurting out from where Miyamoto Musashi's arm had been severed, shooting up towards the sky.

"Ah!"

Miyamoto Musashi's face, covered in age spots, turned instantly pale, and sweat the size of beans appeared on his forehead.

He let out a piercing scream, then lifted his other arm and began pressing on the severed limb; soon, the blood that had been spraying out ceaselessly stopped.

"Shhh!"

Sword light flashed once again.

However, to Miyamoto Musashi's surprise, even though he had clearly lost and even lost an arm, Jian Ruyan still did not cease her attack.

One sword stroke severed his left thumb!

"I have instructed!"

After severing Miyamoto Musashi's left thumb and ensuring he could not use a sword in that hand, Jian Ruyan sheathed her sword without any change of expression and softly spoke.

"You?!"

Miyamoto Musashi almost fainted, then glaring at Jian Ruyan with widened eyes, he said angrily, "I have already lost; why do you still strike me?"

Jian Ruyan calmly said, "Since you asked for instruction, how could there be a lesson without a severed finger to call it 'instruction'?"

Chapter 408: Stronghold!

Miyamoto Musashi gained no advantages and eventually left the Su Family Courtyard in a dejected manner.

He had lost too much blood and needed to hurry to the hospital for emergency treatment, or else his fate would be worrisome.

And in his battle with Jian Ruyan, he could be said to have completely lost face, suffering heavy losses.

Not only did he lose his entire right arm, even the thumb on his left hand had been cut off.

He was destined to be no longer associated with swords in this lifetime.

Without a thumb, he couldn't grip the hilt firmly; he lost the hope of using his last left-handed sword.

...

After Miyamoto Musashi left.

Mu Hongchen felt the heart she had been holding in suspense quickly drop back into place, and she let out a long sigh of relief.

Patting her chest, she smiled at Jian Ruyan and said, "That scared me to death just now, I thought you were going for mutual destruction with him. In that situation just now, you could have pulled away and avoided that strike!"

Jian Ruyan did not speak. As she exhaled lightly, her delicate body wobbled a few times, and a lock of long hair also fell.

Then, her originally rosy complexion turned pale in an instant.

"Puh!"

Jian Ruyan suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Ah? Sister Yan, are you alright?"

Mu Hongchen originally thought Jian Ruyan was unscathed, but to her surprise, as soon as Miyamoto Musashi left, she too spat out blood. Mu Hongchen immediately cried out in alarm.

She even called out her real name directly.

"I'm fine."

As that clotted blood was expelled, Jian Ruyan felt much better.

Standing with her sword in her right hand and waving her left hand at Mu Hongchen, she then said, "Don't be distracted, stay alert, we must not give Nameless any chance to take advantage."

Hearing Jian Ruyan's words, Mu Hongchen stopped in her tracks and refrained from going to help Jian Ruyan.

Instead, she became vigilant.

Worrying that Nameless might take the opportunity to launch a surprise attack.

However, their concerns were obviously somewhat excessive.

Nameless, having been nearly killed in their encirclement, had survived by the skin of his teeth, but certainly not without cost. At this point, even if he really planned to take revenge on Mu Jinyu's family, he wouldn't have the energy to do so.

After Mu Hongchen stayed alert for a while and saw no unusual activity, she remained vigilant while saying to Jian Ruyan, "Sister Yan, are you sure you're alright? Should we ask the Dragon Master to treat you?"

"It's nothing, I'll be fine after a rest. The Dragon Master and the others have business to attend to; let's not disturb them."

Jian Ruyan gently shook her head, then took a small porcelain bottle out of her pocket, poured out a pill, and swallowed it, immediately looking much better.

After that, she did not even bother to rest and returned to stand silently in front of the courtyard where Mei Yinxue and the others were, to guard against any sneak attacks by Nameless.

In fact, the injury Jian Ruyan suffered in her duel with Miyamoto Musashi could have been avoided.

But because she feared that any delay might give Nameless, who might be lurking in the shadows, a chance to exploit, she decided to cut through the mess quickly. Although she would get hurt, she could recover quickly after taking the elixir.

Then she could continue the mission entrusted to them by Xiang Mantang.

...

On the other hand.

Mu Jinyu, just before boarding, received a message from Mu Hongchen informing him that Miyamoto Musashi had been dealt with.

He inquired if they were alright, and upon Mu Hongchen's response that there was no major issue, he put away his phone and did not ask further, joining Xiang Mantang in boarding the plane.

After thirteen hours of flight.

They landed at New York Airport.

People came to greet them immediately.

"Dragon Master!"

"Tianshu!"

These were two men in their thirties, with ordinary yet resolute faces. In a crowd, they wouldn't be entirely unnoticed, but neither would they stand out and attract attention.

Especially in America, their appearance made it even less likely for them to draw attention.

They were members of the Dragon King Hall's division in America, and when they knew Mu Jinyu and the others were coming, they arranged to pick them up from the airport.

"Mhm."

Mu Jinyu, Xiang Mantang, and San Liu, all wearing masks and sunglasses, nodded at them and then got into their car, leaving the place.

In the comfort of the car seat, Mu Jinyu began to apply makeup and disguise himself, Xiang Mantang, and San Liu.

After all, with their identities, if they were to attend the Slaughter Redemption's Murder Feast without disguises, they would likely be recognized by the assassins on the spot.

"This Disguise Technique is so masterful!"

San Liu couldn't help but admire as he watched Mu Jinyu transform into another face right before his eyes.

His Disguise Technique was far inferior to Mu Jinyu's. Mu Jinyu used a certain medicinal paste on his face and could then stretch his facial muscles as if kneading rubber, molding any facial shape he wanted.

Mu Jinyu had just demonstrated to him that, without a special solution, even washing the face with water wouldn't wash away the newly applied medicinal paste.

Whereas his own Disguise Technique was very water-sensitive; a splash of water would immediately reveal his true appearance.

Once Mu Jinyu finished disguising the three of them, the car drove to the entrance of an exceedingly luxurious hotel, as instructed by San Liu.

When San Liu showed the hotel manager an identification plaque, the manager respectfully arranged rooms for them.

No check-in process was needed.

"Hm?" Mu Jinyu, riding the elevator, spoke to San Liu, "Is this your hotel?"

Mu Jinyu originally thought they would visit the Dragon King Hall's branch in New York as there were still a few days before the Murder Feast of Slaughter Redemption.

However, when San Liu insisted on handling the arrangements, Mu Jinyu thought it over and decided to join San Liu.

Seeing how smoothly San Liu got them settled in, Mu Jinyu assumed that the hotel belonged to San Liu.

"It's not mine," San Liu replied to Mu Jinyu with a chuckle.

Hearing San Liu's words, Mu Jinyu narrowed his eyes and said, "Hm? Then this hotel..."

San Liu nodded and said, "Yes, you are not mistaken, we have already arrived at the headquarters of Slaughter Redemption."

"This hotel is the address of the Assassin Alliance's Guild!"

Mu Jinyu nodded and commented, "Hidden in the thick of the city, it's quite bold for a group of assassins to gather here."

Modern assassins naturally can't just have an assassin identity, only knowing to take contracts, kill, make money, drink, and repeat.

Typically, after making money, they invest in projects, and eventually, like Mei Yinxue, they become CEOs of publicly listed companies.

Of course, retiring is not an option for them; they enjoy the thrill of living on the edge.

This hotel is the administrative headquarters of the Assassin Alliance. On ordinary days, it functions like any other hotel, but on certain occasions, it becomes dedicated to hosting members of assassin organizations from different countries or registered freelance assassins.

Like the forthcoming Murder Feast, during which time the hotel would generally stop accommodating regular guests.

And the hotel staff, chefs, cleaners, and lobby managers, with very few exceptions, were predominantly assassins who were disabled and could no longer kill.

They were those who lived carefree lives without saving assets, and, in case of disability, chose not to retire. Being solitary individuals without families to support them, they were taken in by Slaughter Redemption and considered to be 'retiring' here.

Chapter 409: Hate Two Kinds of People the Most!

When they entered the room,

Mu Jinyu inquired with San Liu about some assassin-to-assassin job assignments.

San Liu informed Mu Jinyu that before the Assassin Alliance named Slaughter Redemption had emerged, assassin organizations from various countries handled their contracts independently, executing the tasks and earning the money on their own.

However, with the first Lord of the Killing Realm coming out of nowhere, using forceful means to unite the assassin organizations worldwide, anyone who did not comply was thoroughly eliminated. Consequently, all assassin organizations, including those rogue assassins, were integrated into the actual "Slaughter Redemption" Assassin Alliance.

Hence, those assassins who wanted to form organizations or become assassins had to register at this hotel, reporting their specific information.

Soon after, if a wealthy client wanted to post an assassination task, Slaughter Redemption would approve and release it, assigning it to local assassin organizations if the target was not particularly challenging.

If the target was challenging, they wouldn't send the local assassin organization to their deaths but would rather send a capable organization to handle it.

For extremely challenging targets, such as those like the Master of the Dragon King Hall, individuals such as San Liu and Nameless would take action.

But such tasks were very rare.

Therefore, San Liu and Nameless hardly received any tasks over the course of a year, mostly taking on sporadic orders themselves,

just like the Satisfaction Hall owned by San Liu.

Although completing one job could sustain them for several years, who could ever complain about having too much money?

Therefore, despite there being a clear rule against taking sporadic jobs, for San Liu and Nameless, that rule simply did not exist.

Other assassin organizations dared not complain, reasoning if they could take sporadic orders, why couldn't they themselves.

"This is why I said, when you asked who the sponsor wanting your head was, I wouldn't tell you. Not only because I uphold professional ethics and the assassin's creed of not divulging the employer's information, but also, this SSS task to kill you was assigned to us by the Lord of the Killing Realm. I truly don't know who put up the money..."

San Liu said to Mu Jinyu with an innocent expression.

"Ding Dong!"

At that moment, the elevator reached the eighty-eighth floor and stopped.

"I see," Mu Jinyu nodded, gaining a rough understanding.

San Liu led the way out, saying at the same time, "That's why I'm advising you to usurp the position. Once you control the Assassin Alliance, you will naturally find out who spent the money to have you killed, and you might even take the opportunity to eliminate Withered Tree Quest for Spring."

"I understand," Mu Jinyu nodded and then asked, "When does the Slaughter Feast start?"

San Liu replied, "In three days."

"Click!"

At that moment, a room in the hallway opened, and a burly Black man stepped out. He saw Mu Jinyu and the others, hesitated for a moment, sensing they were unfamiliar, then gave them a few more glances and asked in English, "What organization's assassins are you?"

Unable to understand English, Mu Jinyu remained silent while San Liu casually responded, "We are just new assassins who joined the alliance."

Frowning, the Black man said, "Newcomers also get to come to the eighty-eighth floor?"

He felt somewhat doubtful whether there had been a mistake by the person downstairs.

Because the eighty-eighth floor was reserved for the assassins who were not just ordinary ones but belonged to top-tier international assassin organizations and top-tier rogue assassins.

Subsequently, the Black man asked them to stop moving and not to wander as he needed to verify their information.

As he reached for his phone to call the responsible person downstairs, he murmured, "What kind of people are these, just some newly arrived yellow-skinned monkeys, and they even get arranged here, is this meant to insult us?"

Mu Jinyu did not understand what the Black man said, but Xiang Mantang and San Liu did.

Their expressions immediately darkened.

If this guy was simply not comfortable with ordinary newcomers staying on this floor and wanted to check carefully, they might have tolerated it, but he went too far by insulting their race, which was intolerable!

"Say that again, you motherfucker?!"

San Liu erupted in an instant.

He rushed towards the Black man, grabbed him by the neck, lifted him, and violently slammed him against the wall.

"Boom!"

The entire wall was directly blasted open by the black man's head.

It collapsed immediately.

However, this black man was quite strong; he didn't die on the spot, but only suffered a bloody, fractured head.

The collapsing of the entire wall made a huge commotion.

Instantly, the assassins residing on this layer swiftly opened their doors and stood at their doorways, looking this way with wary eyes.

"It's Albert!"

"He's a member of the 'Thunder God' organization, originally a front-line assassin, and look how badly he's been beaten?"

"Did they do it by ambushing him?"

People looked at Mu Jinyu and his two companions, as well as Albert lying amid the rubble, and couldn't help whispering to each other.

The reason they dared to do so was firstly, they didn't recognize Mu Jinyu and his group and felt it was unimportant, confident they could overpower them.

Secondly, it was also within Slaughter Redemption's rules: fighting was allowed, but killing was not.

Thus, they were not worried that Albert would die at their hands.

"Ah!"

At that moment, the black man Albert, regaining his senses, let out an angry roar and furiously got up from the rubble, charging toward Third-Rate Unknown.

At the same time.

Mu Jinyu had also understood from Xiang Mantang why Third-Rate Unknown had attacked this black man.

Seeing Third-Rate Unknown ready to overpower Albert, Mu Jinyu said, "Let me do it!"

He was also very angry; he had always been the only one to curse n***ers, and today he had been cursed by one, which was a great disgrace!

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Third-Rate Unknown immediately stopped and returned to Mu Jinyu's side.

Meanwhile, Albert, ignoring all this, charged at Mu Jinyu like a mad bull, blood still dripping from the back of his head onto the ground!

"Twin Dragons Go to Sea!"

Mu Jinyu spread his arms, his index and middle fingers slightly bent like claws, moving fast as the wind, and reached for Albert's eye sockets!

"Twin Dragons Play with Pearls!"

"Sst!"

A hissing sound followed, and Albert was immediately blinded by Mu Jinyu.

"Ah!"

With blood streaming from his eye sockets, Albert let out a shrill scream, his arms flailing wildly, trying to kill Mu Jinyu, the assailant.

However, Mu Jinyu had already retracted his hands and distanced himself, naturally avoiding being hit in the arms.

"Fierce Dragon Crosses the River!"

Then, seizing the right moment, Mu Jinyu kicked out, his foot striking fiercely like a dragon leaving a gorge, hitting Albert's lower region directly.

"Crack!"

Softly, a sound like eggs breaking was heard.

Third-Rate Unknown, standing by, saw it and his eyelids twitched.

That was too brutal.

Lucky for him, at the time they fought, Mu Jinyu had intended to capture him alive, and wasn't so cruel, or he might have ended up a blind eunuch as well.

Mu Jinyu, watching the black man Albert collapse weakly to the ground, cursed, "In my life, I despise two types of people the most: first, those who are racist, and second, n***ers!"

Chapter 410: Choose a Codename!

Mu Jinyu's words immediately provoked anger.

After all, there were quite a few black assassins in America.

A group of enraged black men with eyes blazing like fire stared at Mu Jinyu, as if ready to attack.

"What's the matter, do you all want to die too?"

Mu Jinyu turned around, his gaze cold and disdainful as he addressed the group of black men.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's icy stare, the group of black assassins shivered all over, their anger doused by icy water, and they lowered their heads, not daring to make a sound.

Albert's strength was considered extremely strong. Among these black assassins, he could be ranked at the top, yet even he had been taken care of by Mu Jinyu in just a few moves.

If they went up, they figured they'd likely meet the same fate.

But how could someone with such strength be completely unknown? Why had they never seen him before?

A shared sense of doubt arose among them.

"Sir, don't you think you went a bit too far?"

At this moment, a fellow member of Albert's "Thunder God" Assassin Organization stood up, glaring at Mu Jinyu with hostility.

The person in front was a white man, but he spoke fluent Chinese.

Obviously, since Mu Jinyu had been speaking in Chinese, he replied in kind.

"Too far? Heh, I think it was a bit too lenient, my hands are still itching. Would you like to come over and give it a try?"

Mu Jinyu sneered, looking at the white man with an indifferent air.

"Alright then!"

A cold light flashed in Bernard's eyes, and no sooner had he spoken than he pulled a sharp dagger from his waist and pounced on Mu Jinyu.

His plan was to gouge out Mu Jinyu's eyes first and then offer him up cleansed.

After all, he was the president of the "Thunder God" Assassins Guild. With his brother's being beaten up like this, he had to take action, or else how could he command respect in the future?

Mu Jinyu stood with his hands behind his back and, seeing Bernard's movement, showed no reaction, as if he were too scared to move.

San Liu, seeing this, knew that Mu Jinyu was too lazy to bother with this guy. The reason he had acted against Albert was simply because the man had run his mouth off, prompting Mu Jinyu to take action himself.

Therefore, San Liu curled his lip, stepped forward, and positioned himself in front of Mu Jinyu.

Then, he extended two fingers.

Like a precise and swift point, Bernard's formidable and quick strike was intercepted by San Liu.

"Clang!"

With a crisp sound, the quality dagger in Bernard's hand was forcibly snapped by San Liu's two fingers.

This made the onlookers' eyelids twitch in shock.

Good golly, who was this person, and what kind of monstrous strength was that?!

After San Liu had snapped Bernard's dagger, he lashed out with a ferocious kick.

Bernard saw San Liu's movement and his eyelids twitched, trying to dodge his "Deadly Radish Legs" move.

But although his brain registered his intention to move, his body didn't respond in time, and San Liu's leg already struck him brutally in the lower body!

"Ow!"

Bernard felt as if chickens were scattered and eggs broken, and he was instantly sent flying backwards.

The watching assassins, seeing that the president of the "Thunder God" Assassins Guild, Bernard, made a move and was still quickly taken down by them, grew even more grave.

The appearance of these three strangers posed a difficult and thorny problem.

"Anybody else looking for death?"

San Liu casually tossed the broken blade aside.

At that moment, a "Thunder God" assassin who was stealthily approaching to ambush San Liu saw, with his own eyes, how the broken blade whisked past his neck.

"Clang!"

The broken blade ended up embedded in the wall.

This assassin then felt two fluids streaming—one coming from his neck, which he touched and found to be bleeding, narrowly missing being fatally struck.

The first fluid was from his neck; the second, emanating a pungent smell, came from below.

Yes, he had wet himself in terror.

Everyone looked at San Liu's move with increasing dread and fear in their eyes.

They didn't think San Liu had failed, that was why he hadn't killed that assassin.

Because at Slaughter Redemption Headquarters, killing was not allowed.

And being able to precisely nick the skin on the assassin's neck without severing his windpipe clearly indicated a high level of control and accuracy.

Only a figure far from nameless could achieve such a feat.

Despite appearing unfamiliar, these three could just be in disguise, their real identities being one of those super first-line assassins who were as elusive as divine dragons.

Therefore, faced with San Liu's challenge, no one else dared to speak.

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, San Liu snorted softly and then turned to nod at Mu Jinyu, saying, "We can go."

"Mm."

Mu Jinyu responded and, without paying attention to the group of assassins, followed San Liu to their designated room.

After throwing their bags into their respective rooms, they all went to Mu Jinyu's room.

"Bang!"

Listening to the door closing.

The assassins' gazes flickered a few times.

Then someone whispered, "They must be those super first-line assassins, right?"

"It's possible, after all, apart from San Liu, we've barely seen the true faces of the other super first-class assassins."

"It could also be some new, but strong, assassins."

"Yeah, anyway, looks like this killing feast is going to be interesting."

"…"

After a few whispers, aside from the "Thunder God" from the Assassins guild helping their guild leader and Albert, no one else showed concern for them; they all went back to their rooms.

…

In Mu Jinyu's room.

"We haven't registered our assassin information or created an assassin organization since we came here, have we?"

Mu Jinyu went to the bathroom to wash his hands, rinsing off the blood, and spoke to San Liu without turning his head.

"Hmm, I'll help you register later. Have you thought of any code names?"

San Liu asked.

Actually, San Liu thought registering assassin details and picking a code name was rather pointless; he himself was originally codenamed Superman, but ended up being called San Liu, and over time, even his official assassin file in Slaughter Redemption adopted the name San Liu…

After thinking it over, Mu Jinyu suddenly brightened upon thinking of Nameless, "Hmm, how about Unparalleled."

If he was present, there was no Nameless.

San Liu: "…"

He muttered to himself, "That's shameless."

"Alright, I'll register that for you later. And you?"

He directed the last question to Xiang Mantang.

After thinking for a while, Xiang Mantang said indifferently, "Invincible."

"…"

San Liu was speechless for a moment.

These two were more shameless than the other.

Seeing San Liu's silence, Xiang Mantang thought there was an issue and asked, "Is there a problem?"

"Fine."

San Liu snapped back to reality and nodded, "I guess with such code names, not many would dare to take them; you should be able to get them."

Afterwards, San Liu waited for Mu Jinyu to wash his hands and washed his own before taking out a tablet computer, logging into the official website of Slaughter Redemption, and began registering Mu Jinyu and the others as assassins.

With San Liu as a guarantor, the registration was very quick and did not draw much attention.

In the end, he successfully registered the code names "Unparalleled" and "Invincible" for Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang.