

King Hall 411

Chapter 411: Dwarf

"What's the name of the Assassins Guild, Jinyu Mantang?"

After coming up with codenames for Mu Jinyu and the others, San Liu switched to another interface—it was the registration page for creating an assassin company. Then he asked Mu Jinyu.

"Yeah," Xiang Mantang replied.

But Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and shook his head, "No, that won't do. Ah-Xiang and I are too well-known; using this name directly would be too obvious. Let's pick something else."

"Yeah," Xiang Mantang responded again, without objection.

"Hmm..." Mu Jinyu frowned and thought, then his eyes lit up, "Hey, I've got it, how about Crazy Thunderbolt Dragon?"

Xiang Mantang: "..."

San Liu: "???"

San Liu looked at Mu Jinyu with a puzzled expression.

He really wanted to ask, what the hell kind of name is that?

It's even more ridiculous than your Unparalleled and Invincible codenames.

Even Xiang Mantang, who wasn't usually picky about names, seemed less than thrilled. His lips twitched a few times as he hesitantly said, "How about another one?"

"Isn't it nice?" Mu Jinyu turned to look at Xiang Mantang, a bit disappointed.

Xiang Mantang said in a deadpan manner, "It's pretty bad."

"Oh," Mu Jinyu let out a sound, thought it over—indeed it was a bit too juvenile—then glanced over at Xiang Mantang and San Liu, his eyes brightening again, "Then let's go with Six Disasters Canglong."

Compared to Crazy Thunderbolt Dragon, they could stomach the also somewhat juvenile Six Disasters Canglong.

Xiang Mantang hesitated before nodding, "Alright, let's settle on that one."

San Liu silently started registering their "Six Disasters Canglong" Assassins Guild.

And then he added the two assassins named "Unparalleled" and "Invincible" to it.

As for himself, naturally, he wasn't brazen enough to join.

Mu Jinyu observed that San Liu and Xiang Mantang still seemed a bit put out, so he said with some irritability, "Come on, what are you fussing about? What's wrong with that name? It's not much different from their 'Thunder God,' 'Absolute,' 'Dawn'..."

Xiang Mantang's expression returned to normal as he softly said, "We're not fussing. It's just this one time anyway; we're not really going into the assassin business."

"Yeah, right, stop fretting," Mu Jinyu chuckled.

San Liu quickly finished all the formalities for them and then asked Mu Jinyu if there was anything else.

Mu Jinyu said, "No, that's everything. If you've got things to do, you can go ahead."

"Alright," San Liu nodded, "then I'll take my leave first."

With that, San Liu left the room.

After speaking with Xiang Mantang for a bit more, he also excused himself, agreeing to meet again at dinner.

Time flew by, and three days passed.

The annual Slaughter Redemption blood fest finally commenced.

Mu Jinyu got up in the morning, had breakfast, and then rode the elevator down after San Liu took out a strange magnetic card and swiped it. The elevator began to descend slowly.

Soon, the elevator showed it had reached the basement second floor.

However, the elevator didn't stop there; it continued sinking downward.

Then, the display changed to "Third Layer."

This was a floor number that wasn't listed in the elevator's buttons.

It was the hotel's hidden level.

Ordinary guests who stayed at the hotel could never access this place if they didn't have the corresponding identity magnetic card.

"Ding."

The elevator door slid open, revealing a dark, deep corridor.

The passageway was narrow, allowing only two people to walk side by side, and hanging on the walls were oil lamps emitting a greenish light.

It was like ghost fire.

"Doesn't this look less like an assassin organization holding a meeting, and more like the grand assembly of 'Fallen Splendor'?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the dim corridor and, though not scared enough to be horrified, also felt a bit uneasy, so he asked San Liu.

"It might just be for the atmosphere," San Liu said. "After all, even if the treatment for modern assassins is good, they ultimately can't escape belonging to the rats hiding in dark corners."

"Hmm, lead the way."

Mu Jinyu, seeing the elevator behind him ascending, didn't ponder further and spoke to San Liu.

"Follow me."

San Liu called out, knowing that Mu Jinyu still didn't trust him completely, so he walked ahead, leading them further inside.

They walked for about a minute.

Then, they left the dark corridor behind, and during this time, none of the traps Mu Jinyu had worried about appeared.

When they reached the end of the corridor, they were facing a heavy door, which San Liu pulled open, and suddenly, the view widened.

A very large banquet hall appeared, with several crystal chandeliers hanging high overhead, illuminating the entire hall clearly, without a hint of the previous corridor's gloom and chill.

In the spacious hall, right at the center, a stage two meters high and thirty meters in length and width was set up, covered with a red cloth.

Many people had already arrived in the hall, with different skin colors, men and women, old and young, among them a small boy and girl who looked to be seven or eight years old.

Mu Jinyu stood at the doorway, watching this scene, and found it rather odd.

It was as if they weren't here to attend the Slaughter Redemption's bloody feast, but an upper-class society's evening party.

These people didn't resemble killers hiding in dark corners, ready to strike their targets with a deadly blow, but rather socialites and corporate executives.

As San Liu and the others entered, the crowd, hearing the noise, turned their gazes their way.

Some glanced at them once, saw that their faces were unfamiliar, and let go of any thought of coming over to greet them.

These people belonged to third-tier, second-tier assassin organizations, and had no chance to witness the scene where Mu Jinyu and his group had a conflict with the "Thunder God" guild on the eighty-eighth floor, naturally they didn't pay much attention.

As for the first-tier assassins, they recognized the three of them, and a look of wariness suddenly flashed in their eyes, ceasing their conversations.

But they too had no thoughts of coming over to greet Mu Jinyu.

Aside from being unfamiliar with him, Mu Jinyu's arrogant attitude from the other day also left a sour taste in their mouths.

And while some people did think Mu Jinyu and his group might be super first-line assassins, they also believed that they, as first-line assassins, were not too far behind in strength, and so felt no need to approach and ingratiate themselves with them.

Instead, a little boy, slightly over a meter tall, upon seeing Mu Jinyu and his group, revealed a peculiar smile on his face, his eyes twinkled a few times, and without talking to the others around him, he took the initiative to walk towards Mu Jinyu and his group.

"Are you the three assassins who had that big fight the other day?"

The boy approached and spoke, his voice sounding harsh, like a drake's.

He had arrived in the past two days and hadn't seen what Mu Jinyu and his group looked like, but he was quite interested in the ones who had handled the "Thunder God" guild leader with such efficiency.

Therefore, he came over to inquire.

"You're not super first-line assassins; you must be newcomers who have joined the organization, right? Being able to defeat the 'Thunder God's' guild leader suggests you're quite skilled. Have you joined the guild? If not, would you like to join my 'Desolation'?"

This boy, among the first-tier assassins, had quite the influence and knew all the super first-line assassins except for Nameless, so upon seeing Mu Jinyu and his two companions, he knew they were not super first-line assassins, but newcomers.

Considering their feats, he felt a desire to recruit talent and wanted to bring them under his wing.

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing the boy's call, felt his voice was extremely unpleasant. He took a closer look and noticed the boy's poor complexion, immediately realizing that the boy was not a real child, but a dwarf.

"Shut up, your voice is very unpleasant!"

Chapter 412: The Slaughter Feast Begins!

Mu Jinyu's words, filled with disdain, escaped his lips.

Not only was the dwarf stunned, but those assassins nearby who had been eavesdropping with pricked ears were also shocked.

They thought to themselves, truly befitting of a rookie assassin, he actually dared to speak to the dwarf like that, he must be tired of living.

Though the dwarf was short and seemingly ill-suited for killing,

in actuality, he could rank as a top figure among the first-rate assassins, being a Martial Arts Grandmaster and also a rare Psychic.

Born with the ability to control fire, if some novels were to be cited, he could be considered a practitioner of Magic and Martial Dual Cultivation, reaching top-grade status in both. Had he not been born a dwarf, with that flaw, perhaps he might have become a super killer of an even higher tier.

However, with gain comes loss. Although the dwarf possessed extremely strong innate talent in martial arts and his special ability, his stature was short, like that of a boy. In his early stages of performing missions and killing, he was very successful, as few people would be wary of a child, but once his reputation spread, as soon as others knew they were targeted by an assassin and saw a child approaching, they would immediately become alert.

Therefore, it became difficult for him to carry out missions alone, prompting him to establish the "Desolation" Guild and start recruiting talents.

Mu Jinyu's audacity to speak to the dwarf like that earned him the admiration of the masses, especially since the Murderous Banquet was about to begin, with all the assassins from the Assassin Alliance and

the Assassins guild ready to engage in life-or-death challenges at any moment. By acting this way, he was essentially courting death.

"Heh, you've got quite the nerve!"

As expected, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the dwarf's eyes flickered a few times. The dwarf, sensitive and self-conscious, immediately took offense at the unpleasant tone, sensing disgust and mockery. His gaze instantly became venomous as he glared at Mu Jinyu.

Having said that, the dwarf turned around and left, throwing over his shoulder without looking back, "Their lives are mine, later on, no one else try to compete with me."

Mu Jinyu, after all, was new to the scene, and it wouldn't be sensible to kill the dwarf outright, lest he failed to lure out the Lord of the Killing Realm later.

Therefore, he endured the dwarf's arrogance.

Afterwards, he saw the people around him casting looks of ignorance, foolishness, and pity at him, and puzzled, he whispered to San Liu beside him:

"So, during the Murderous Banquet later, can we just kill anyone we like?"

He didn't ask who the dwarf was or why he was so arrogant.

In Mu Jinyu's view, within the Slaughter Redemption, apart from Nameless who was too troublesome to deal with, he felt he could handle San Liu himself; a dwarf who didn't even make it onto the list of dangerous figures simply didn't pose any threat to him, so naturally, he didn't consider him significant.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's question, San Liu didn't find Mu Jinyu arrogant or contemptuous. The Dragon King from Dragon King Hall who could defeat him, he had the right to ignore that dwarf.

"Yes, the upcoming internal conference is the Assassins guild's event for setting rankings and resolving private disputes, otherwise it wouldn't be called the Murderous Banquet."

"Of course, in order not to reduce the number of assassins in Slaughter Redemption too much, when the Murderous Banquet starts, no matter how many assassins each guild has, only five are allowed to come out, and then a best-of-five series starts."

"The losing guild's assassins will automatically be delisted from Slaughter Redemption, and then merge into the winning side, meaning they're being swallowed up."

San Liu explained all of this in one breath.

Hearing San Liu's words, Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "So our 'Six Disasters Canglong' is currently the most inferior assassins guild, and to become the world's number one ranked assassins guild and meet the Realm Master, we need to swallow up these other guilds step by step, starting with the smaller ones, right?"

"Yes, that's right!" San Liu nodded.

His expression held a hint of tension.

After all, they were talking about killing the Realm Master, which was somewhat rebellious.

When Mu Jinyu spoke these words, he did not lower his voice much, and some of the assassins who were already paying attention to them,

could not help but snicker aloud.

"Ha, they still think they can step by step become the first ranked assassins guild and meet the Realm Master?"

"Interesting."

"They do have the capability, but first, they'll need to survive against 'Sanmi'."

"..."

Sanmi, this was a code name, the very alias of that dwarf. The reason he chose this code name wasn't hard to guess.

Of course, in private, everyone actually still called him the dwarf.

The reason they didn't replace his original code name with Sanmi like they did with Nameless and San Liu was that dwarf was too offensive and could lead to deadly enmities!

The many assassins of the Thunder God Guild, seeing Mu Jinyu and the dwarf become enemies, were all holding back laughter.

They began to look forward to how the dwarf would torment and slaughter Mu Jinyu and his associates.

Time slowly passed by.

Soon it was eight in the morning.

By this time, the numerous assassins' guilds that had come to participate in the Slaughter Feast had all arrived in the great hall.

"Bang!"

At that moment, a burly old man with white hair and beard leaped onto the platform and landed in the center, causing a muffled boom.

However, the platform, covered in red cloth, didn't tremble or break from the sturdy old man's stomp, regardless of what material it was made of.

Mu Jinyu looked curiously at the old man. From the conversation he just had with San Liu, he already knew that this old man was the Vice Alliance Hierarch of Slaughter Redemption.

"Alright, everyone is almost here, so I won't say much more. The ranking of the assassins' guild begins now. Those who feel their strength has improved, and can advance further, may now step forward and challenge the guild's magic artifact," said the old man, before jumping off the platform.

His actions were swift and decisive.

At that moment, the "Sanmi" dwarf turned back and glared hatefully at Mu Jinyu, about to tell him and his companions to come up and face death.

But then, a frail-looking middle-aged man suddenly leaped onto the platform and pointed at someone below, saying, "Come up and face your death!"

The person he pointed at was a robust-looking black man who, upon hearing the middle-aged man's words, wasn't surprised. With a stamp of his foot, he shot straight up and landed on the platform.

The "Sanmi" dwarf, seeing this, looked disappointed, beaten to the punch by someone else.

He then turned back to Mu Jinyu, giving him a look that signaled not to hurry, they would deal with him later.

Mu Jinyu ignored the dwarf and asked San Liu, "What kind of assassins are these two?"

San Liu replied, "The Vice Alliance Hierarch will explain in a moment."

No sooner had he finished speaking.

The burly old man began, his voice carrying throughout the entire banquet hall without the use of a microphone.

"'Dawn' Guild's Guild Master 'Owl' has issued a challenge to 'Dusk' Guild's Guild Master 'Cliff', in accordance with the rules of Slaughter Redemption, both guilds may send five members to participate in a best-of-five relay match. The winner will absorb the loser's guild. Should there be no objections from either side, the first match will now begin..."

With things having reached this point, naturally, there were no objections from either side.

As the old man finished his announcement, the lean man pulled something from his pocket, but some people couldn't make out what he had taken out.

Mu Jinyu, with his sharp eyes, noticed at once that it was an extremely thin rope, so fine it was almost invisible.

It was only because it occasionally gleamed weakly under the lighting that Mu Jinyu was able to discern what it was at all.

"Is that his weapon?" Mu Jinyu asked San Liu curiously.

San Liu replied, "Yes, 'Owl' is Filipino, and he is a master of the local 'Banana Datu Rope Technique'. When on missions, he prefers to strangle his targets to death with things like their ties or shoelaces. He fondly recalls one particular kill where he used a single strand of the female target's hair to strangle her to death!"

Chapter 413: Xiang Mantang Makes a Move!

While San Liu was explaining to Mu Jinyu, the two men on the stage also began to make their move.

The president of the "Dawn" Guild, "Owl," was twirling a barely visible silk thread in his right hand while gently flicking it with his left hand. The thread wrapped around his wrist immediately whipped out like a long lash and flashed like lightning, coiling towards the neck of the "Dusk" Guild's president, "Cliff."

If it had caught him, even if "Cliff" had the ability of a Grandmaster, he would likely have only been able to die resentfully on the spot.

However, "Cliff" was well-prepared, after all, they were long-standing adversaries. How could he not be aware of "Owl's" methods?

"Cliff's" body remained still, but he slightly tilted his neck to the side, dodging the ensnaring thread while swinging his dagger in hand, slashing towards the position where the sound burst came from.

"Shick!"

A successful strike— a large section of that specially made thread was sheared off by "Cliff."

The spectators below almost couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, amazed at "Cliff's" quick response.

If it had been one of them, they probably wouldn't have even seen how "Owl" made his move, only feeling a pain in their neck, and then their head would have been "relocated."

At that moment, when "Cliff" had sheared off a large section of his thread with a dagger, "Owl's" expression hardly changed. He lightly stepped forward, attempting to close in on "Cliff" while he was feeling triumphant!

How could "Cliff" dare let "Owl" come close?

He immediately threw his dagger in hand towards the pit of "Owl's" stomach!

"Clang!"

However, unexpectedly for "Cliff," "Owl" flicked his silk thread, which directly snipped the thrown dagger in mid-air!

This scene left him utterly astonished, causing his movement to draw another dagger from his waist to pause abruptly.

Although he quickly recovered, "Owl" had already approached with a snarl, pulling with both hands like a python opening its deadly maw. A boundless evil qi surged overwhelmingly.

Just as "Cliff" was about to draw his dagger, he felt a pain in his neck and then lost consciousness.

"Bang!"

A head heavily fell onto the platform, making a dull sound.

"Hiss!"

Simultaneously, the severed neck began gushing blood skyward like a fountain.

"Bang!"

At that moment, the headless body wobbled a few times, then also heavily collapsed.

Not even a minute had passed, and the president of the "Dusk" Guild, "Cliff," had met a violent end, not even his whole body remained intact.

"Quite interesting."

Mu Jinyu stood below the platform, watching this scene, and seeing the surrounding assassins hold their breath, he softly exclaimed in admiration.

On the stage.

"Hmph." "Owl" glanced at his fallen nemesis "Cliff," emotionless, then soon curved his lips into a cold sneer, saying, "Next."

"President!"

At that moment, a mournful voice sounded.

Soon after, a similarly lean man stepped out from among the ashen-faced crowd of the "Dusk" Guild, his eyes red as he leaped onto the platform and attacked "Owl."

But within three seconds, this member of the "Dusk" Guild also died by "Owl's" hand.

"Any more volunteers for death?"

Watching the body slowly topple over, "Owl," wearing a ferocious smile, haughtily looked down at the trembling members of the "Dusk" Guild below and disdainfully said.

No one else came forward.

After waiting for ten seconds.

Owl didn't utter any more provocative words, but turned his head to look at the Vice Alliance Hierarch beside him and said, "Alliance Hierarch, may I announce it now?"

"Yes," the Vice Alliance Hierarch responded, while ordering people to remove the corpses from the stage and jumping onto the high platform. He then glanced at the members of the "Dusk" Guild below and said indifferently, "'Dusk' Guild has lost two rounds. There is one minute left to decide who will compete in the final round. If no one comes forward, it will be considered a forfeit, and the 'Dusk' Guild will be dissolved. Its members will be incorporated into the 'Dawn' Guild."

After the Vice Chairman finished speaking.

The members of the "Dusk" guild below still remained hesitant and no one stepped forward.

Assassins are known for their cold-hearted nature. If their leader had not died, they might have tried to fight, just to test their luck.

But with their leader dead at the hands of the Owl, they knew they were no match for him. Why sacrifice themselves for a guild that was doomed to dissolve?

Such is the nature of shifting loyalties once benefits wane.

After a minute had passed.

Seeing that no one came forward, the Vice Chairman declared the dissolution of the "Dusk" Guild. Its members and assets were completely merged into the "Dawn" Guild.

If any member didn't wish to be absorbed by the "Dawn" Guild, they could choose not to join. However, their assassin points, rankings, and assets in the Slaughter Redemption would be confiscated.

Therefore, following the Vice Alliance Hierarch's announcement, none of the former "Dusk" Guild members chose to leave.

"Such lack of backbone,"

Mu Jinyu remarked with a sneer.

"People have their own aspirations. Besides, they are just assassins, accustomed to living on the edge. Who they serve doesn't really matter,"

Xiang Mantang said lightly.

"Bang!"

At that moment, as Owl and the Vice Alliance Hierarch walked down from the high platform, Sanmi jumped up onto the platform, causing it to tremble and roar loudly.

He then turned his resentful gaze towards Mu Jinyu and said, "Alliance Hierarch, I challenge those three to a duel to the death."

The Vice Alliance Hierarch nodded from below, then took out a tablet and started looking up the data of Mu Jinyu and his group, putting it away shortly after, and declared in a loud voice, "'Azure Dragon Six Disasters' Guild, being a newly established guild according to the rules of the Assassin Alliance, when faced with a First Level guild's challenge to a death duel, may choose to refuse. What is your decision?"

Mu Jinyu replied without hesitation, "We accept."

After speaking, he asked, "We are the lowest-level guild, right? If we kill this dwarf and absorb his 'Desolation' Guild, wouldn't that immediately make us a First Level guild?"

"Yes," said the Vice Alliance Hierarch with a nod.

Upon the platform, Sanmi, hearing Mu Jinyu directly address him as dwarf, looked visibly distressed and upset.

"You're courting death!"

The dwarf glared at Mu Jinyu, his expression fierce and his eyes filled with deep resentment.

The crowd below, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's forthright words, couldn't help but be impressed.

This was the first time they had seen anyone daring to openly call Sanmi "dwarf."

In the Assassins Guild, no one dared to address Sanmi that way, not even the top-tier assassins who were quite wary of him, and preferred not to antagonize him lightly.

Yet, Mu Jinyu dared to provoke Sanmi repeatedly.

It could be said that he truly was a fearless greenhorn.

"Hmm, not bad, it looks like I can spare myself the effort,"

Mu Jinyu completely disregarded Sanmi's rage, nodded to the Vice Alliance Hierarch to express his satisfaction, and then said to Xiang Mantang, "This minor character will be handled by you."

"Alright." Xiang Mantang didn't refuse, nodded her head, and with a single stomp on the ground, she leapt gracefully onto the platform.

Chapter 414 Who's Next?

Xiang Mantang stood on the high platform with a light stance, making no violent movements.

Completely different from the entrance of others.

To the assassins who did not understand, his demeanor seemed quite ordinary, not comparable to those top-tier assassins whose presence shook heaven and earth.

However, the top-tier assassins who had entered the realm of Grandmaster couldn't help but narrow their pupils.

"This is, the realm of making the difficult look easy."

"Are the newcomers so strong nowadays?"

"It seems Sanmi will find it difficult to seek revenge, he might get swallowed up if he's not careful."

At the sight of Xiang Mantang's move, the dwarf named "Sanmi" couldn't help but change his expression, then sneered, "Quite a move, no wonder you're so bold, but you should know, there are heavens beyond this one, and people beyond you, some people are not so easily humiliated!"

"We can begin now," Xiang Mantang didn't respond to "Sanmi," and instead immediately turned to the Vice Alliance Hierarch.

In his view, from the moment the dwarf showed killing intent towards them, he was destined to become a corpse.

Upon hearing Xiang Mantang's words, the Vice Alliance Hierarch didn't announce the start immediately but turned to "Sanmi" to ask, "Mr. 'Sanmi', are you ready?"

"Ready." "Sanmi," the dwarf, stood with his hands behind his back, quietly gripping a dagger.

"Alright then," the Vice Alliance Hierarch nodded and then declared, "'Desolation' Guild's president 'Sanmi' issues a life-and-death challenge to 'Six Disasters Canglong's' member 'Invincible'—begin now!"

The Vice Alliance Hierarch's words fell.

"Sanmi" didn't immediately take action, but hesitated slightly.

Then he couldn't resist scoffing, "'Invincible'? Quite a bold codename you've chosen!"

As soon as the words left his mouth.

His face suddenly changed drastically.

Because, without a word, Xiang Mantang moved incredibly swiftly, closing the gap instantly, and threw a punch straight at his face!

Feeling the force of Xiang Mantang's punch, "Sanmi" the dwarf realized that if he actually took this punch head-on, he might have his head blown up on the spot!

"Heh!"

"Sanmi" the dwarf could no longer underestimate Xiang Mantang, rapidly formed Hand Seals with his hands and chanted an incantation. Then, he opened his mouth and expelled a large mass of intense flames.

The temperature was so high that it instantly turned the red cloth covering the platform's surface to ashes.

And, as the first to face it, Xiang Mantang immediately leapt into the midst of the sea of fire.

He became a man of fire!

San Liu, watching from below, initially thought Xiang Mantang would easily handle "Sanmi" the dwarf. Seeing Xiang Mantang caught off guard and turned into a fireman, he couldn't help but look anxious.

Mu Jinyu, witnessing this scene, showed no change in expression, seemingly unconcerned about Xiang Mantang's safety.

He murmured, "Is this a Fire-type Psychic Power? Looks pretty severe."

"Dragon Master, aren't you worried about 'Invincible' at all?" San Liu, hearing Mu Jinyu's murmur, couldn't help but bitterly smile.

"Worried about what, a bit of fire, you don't think it will burn him to death, do you?" Mu Jinyu said lightly.

The many assassins watching, hearing the conversation between Mu Jinyu and San Liu, couldn't help but cast disdainful and mocking glances at them.

They were truly naive, thinking it was just a small fire?

Sanmi is a 3s-level Psychic, and the temperature of that flame could easily incinerate a person to ashes and, if the strength was slightly lower, might not even leave the ashes behind.

However, it was strange, why did the humanoid figure still exist amid the flames on the platform?

"Boom!!!"

At that moment, a loud booming sound suddenly erupted from the platform.

Immediately afterward, the fireman in the midst of the sea of fire had the flames clinging to him explosively scatter in all directions!

In an instant, a three-meter-wide space of bare metal was left on the high platform, not a single flame clinging to it.

The onlookers showed expressions of shock, turning their gaze towards Xiang Mantang only to discover that not only had he not perished in the flames, his clothes were completely unscathed as well.

How could this be?

The crowd found it somewhat incredible.

Although Sanmi's fire-type psychic power indeed had an extremely high temperature, easily capable of reducing a person to ashes, when faced with martial arts grandmasters, they could attach their True Qi to their skin, isolating the flames and thus emerging completely unharmed.

However, even so, their clothes would generally be burnt, becoming quite ragged.

All the top-tier assassins who had confronted Sanmi before had uniformly met this fate.

That's why people generally did not want to get hit by Sanmi's flames when they fought him.

Why then was Xiang Mantang the exception?

Could it be...

His clothes were made of some special material?

"What's going on here?"

San Liu also felt it strange and couldn't help but ask Mu Jinyu.

With his strength, he could easily deal with Sanmi, but if he were to be hit by Sanmi's flames, although he certainly wouldn't die, he would end up quite disheveled, so he was very curious about how Xiang Mantang managed this.

Mu Jinyu said nonchalantly, "Simple, clothes woven from five kinds of Divine Silkworm Silk are impervious to water and fire."

"Bang!"

While they were talking.

On the platform, Xiang Mantang, dispersing Qi throughout his body, managed to drive the flames off his body. Then, enduring the intense heat from the metal platform, he swiftly advanced toward Sanmi, pressing the attack!

Sanmi was still caught in a state of disbelief, unable to accept that his overwhelming sea of fire could not even harm Xiang Mantang. Seeing Xiang Mantang running towards him, he hurriedly raised his fists for a head-to-head strike!

"Boom!"

When he threw his punch, it was not only a terrifying grandmaster-level punch capable of tearing apart tigers and killing elephants, but it also ignited with fierce, blazing fire, like a small burning sun, colliding directly with Xiang Mantang's fist.

"Crack!"

Along with the booming sound, a crack of breaking bones was heard, followed by a sound of spitting blood.

"Splurt!"

"Ah!"

Sanmi took Xiang Mantang's punch hard, but the moment he took the hit, his face drastically changed, swelling to the color of a liver, and his entire body was sent flying backwards like a kite.

Midflight, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, mixed with fragments of internal organs.

"Bang!"

Sanmi crashed heavily onto the platform, dragging a long trail of blood behind him before tumbling off the edge and falling down, then lying on the Persian carpet below, twitching a few times before going still.

Sanmi had died just like that!

The entire venue fell completely silent.

Witnessing this scene, everyone couldn't help but feel a profound wariness and fear towards Xiang Mantang, who stood on the platform like a war god.

Originally, they had found Xiang Mantang's nickname "Invincible" somewhat laughable.

But now, seeing Xiang Mantang kill Sanmi in just three moves, the title "Invincible" might not be an exaggeration, and certainly not just self-aggrandizement.

"Next, who's coming?!"

At this moment, Xiang Mantang spoke in a deep voice.

Chapter 415: Top Three Assassins Guild in the World!

Xiang Mantang didn't know who the members of the Desolation guild were or where they were standing.

Therefore, when he spoke, he didn't purposefully target anyone.

But although he wasn't familiar with the members of the Desolation guild, most of the other assassins present recognized them immediately.

As soon as Xiang Mantang finished speaking,

everyone in attendance almost instantly turned their gazes toward a group of people of various skin colors to the southwest.

They were the members of the Desolation guild.

When the members of the Desolation saw everyone looking at them, their faces turned instantly pale, their legs weakened, trembling.

However, a few of them looked towards Xiang Mantang with determination and murderous intent, saying, "Come on!"

After speaking, the first man stomped on the ground and charged onto the platform.

The dwarf had shown him kindness, and now that the dwarf lay dead by Xiang Mantang's hand, even if this battle meant certain death, he was resolved to strike on behalf of the dwarf.

"You, can't make it."

When Xiang Mantang saw this man come up, he casually glanced at him and noticed his lack of strength, not even reaching the level of a Dark Energy Warrior, he could kill him with one hand, and shook his head saying,

"Why come up knowing you'll die?"

Xiang Mantang asked, curious.

"The president was kind to me!" the burly man said succinctly, swinging his sword at Xiang Mantang!

"Swoosh, swoosh!"

The shadows of the swords crossed, cutting through the wind.

"Clang!"

Xiang Mantang raised his hand, pinched the blade with two fingers, and with a slight effort, snapped the blade in half.

He then held the broken blade, flicked his wrist, and shot it out.

"Swish!"

The broken blade cut straight through the burly man's throat, instantly spewing blood.

"Clang."

The burly man loosened his grip on the sword, his body trembled a few times, and then fell straight backwards.

"Fulfilling your act of revenge,"

Xiang Mantang, without lifting his head, took out a handkerchief and wiped his clean hands.

"Anyone else?"

After wiping his hands, Xiang Mantang tossed aside the handkerchief, lifted his eyelids, and looked towards the people of Desolation, speaking indifferently.

Nobody from the Desolation guild dared to respond.

Knowing they would die, there were few who still had the courage to seek their own deaths.

They thought to themselves that they needed to preserve their useful lives, and when an opportunity arose, they would seek revenge for President Sanmi!

Seeing no one responded, Xiang Mantang turned his head towards the Vice Alliance Hierarch and asked, "Can it be announced now?"

"Wait one more minute,"

The Vice Alliance Hierarch looked at Xiang Mantang with interest and softly said.

Hearing the response, Xiang Mantang said no more, simply stood quietly on the platform, waiting for the Vice Alliance Hierarch to announce their guild, Six Disasters Canglong, absorbing Desolation.

One minute later.

No one from the Desolation assassins dared to come forward.

Thus, the Vice Alliance Hierarch announced that Desolation had been absorbed by Six Disasters Canglong.

From then on, Six Disasters Canglong leapt from being the lowest-level assassins guild to becoming a First-level guild.

"Hmm? Aren't you coming down?"

After the Vice Alliance Hierarch made the announcement, seeing Xiang Mantang still standing on the platform, he was slightly taken aback, then inquired.

Xiang Mantang swept his gaze across the room and fixed it on the most powerful individuals. Without guessing, he knew they must be members of the world's top-ranking assassins guild. He then said, "Come forward."

The moment the Vice Alliance Hierarch heard those words from Xiang Mantang, he knew the challenge was still on. His eyes sparkled with interest, and he chose to say no more.

The guild that Xiang Mantang first targeted consisted of East Asians. They wore a uniform attire that made them stand out from other casually dressed, differently skinned assassins guild members.

"That is 'Xiao', ranked among the top three in the world among assassins guilds, belonging to the Dongying Assassins Guild, and all its members are Dongying ninjas," said San Liu, explaining the assassins guild targeted by Xiang Mantang to Mu Jinyu.

"Heh, he has actually targeted us."

"Interesting."

At that moment, the assassins of the "Xiao" guild, upon realizing they were being targeted by Xiang Mantang, let out a cold laugh. Ming, the guild leader, then asked in Chinese, "We have no grudges, right?"

Ming was quite puzzled, as logically, such a new guild, having dealt with "Desolation" and ascended to a first-level guild that day, should have been satisfied. Why then were they daring to target them, were they so arrogantly disregarding others?

Xiang Mantang shook his head and said, "There is no grudge, but my target is not just a first-level guild."

Hearing this, Ming smiled and then said, "So, you want to be among the world's top few guilds? But let me remind you, though 'Desolation' is a first-level guild, it ranks not even in the top ten of the world in Slaughter Redemption. And my 'Xiao' guild is among the top three assassins guilds in the world. The gap is quite significant, do you think, because you resolved 'Sanmi', you can also resolve me, 'Ming'?"

"We'll know if we try," said Xiang Mantang, his tone calm.

"Alright."

Ming responded and, unlike the dwarf "Sanmi," did not go up himself as it was beneath his status. He turned back and said to a woman behind him, "'Yue', why don't you go up and try with him?"

"Okay."

The woman codenamed "Yue," expressionless, leapt gracefully and landed steadily on the platform.

Seeing this, the Vice Alliance Hierarch announced from below: "In that case... 'Six Disasters Canglong' guild member 'Invincible' issues a promotion challenge to the 'Xiao' guild, member 'Yue' to respond. Best of five rounds, first round, begin!"

"Swoosh!"

As soon as the Vice Alliance Hierarch finished speaking.

Yue's expression suddenly turned icy as she flung several shuriken, subsequently grasping a kunai, she charged at Xiang Mantang!

Xiang Mantang, holding the Broken Blade acquired after killing a member of the "Desolation" guild, parried the incoming shuriken, and then struck at Yue with his blade!

"Bang!"

The chilling blade Qi rampaged, directly splitting Yue in half, only to turn out to be a dense mist that dispersed across the platform.

It turns out, the "Yue" ninja had already used the clone technique and was hiding in the shadows.

"Clang clang clang!"

In the dense mist, everyone's vision was obscured, only the sound of metal clashing could be intermittently heard.

"Puff!"

Soon, accompanied by a choking sound of blood, the mist went silent.

Everyone held their breath and pricked up their ears, eager to know who survived.

"Next."

At that moment, Xiang Mantang's indifferent voice was heard once again.

"Hmm?"

Hearing Xiang Mantang's voice, the "Xiao" guild's members facial expressions suddenly changed. One of them formed hand seals with both hands, his cheeks ballooning like a toad's, and then he exhaled.

"Whoosh..."

Instantly, a fierce gale blew, swiftly clearing the dense mist from the platform.

There stood Xiang Mantang, solidly holding the blade, and behind him, "Yue" lay down, her body temperature gradually cooling.

"You?!"

The assassins of the "Xiao" guild, glaring furious and splitting.

Several of them could hardly restrain themselves and were about to rush forward to fight Xiang Mantang!

But at Ming's command, they did not dare to act recklessly.

Suitable, with a more serious look in his eyes and without turning his head, Ming instructed, "'Demon Sword', it's your turn."

Chapter 416: Aiming for the Top!

"Demon Sword" was the Vice President of the "Xiao" Guild, with strength only below "Ming". Realizing the formidable might of Xiang Mantang and unable to make a move himself without losing his status, sending out "Demon Sword" was indeed the only choice.

"Demon Sword" was a man with a cold visage, appearing to be in his thirties, with sparse facial hair, holding an anciently-styled samurai sword in his hand.

This sword was named Muramasa.

It was the famous Demon Sword Muramasa from Dongying.

This was also the origin of his codename "Demon Sword".

"Demon Sword," upon hearing the Alliance Hierarch's words, said nothing, tightly gripping the hilt of his sword, and then with a serious face, took steps toward the high platform.

Along the way, all onlookers seeing his actions, silently parted, making way for him.

"Da da da..."

In the quiet hall, no one spoke; only the clear sound of "Demon Sword"'s wooden clogs hitting the floor could be heard.

Soon, "Demon Sword" step by step ascended to the competition platform.

""Six Disasters Canglong' member 'Invincible' has issued a challenge to 'Xiao'. 'Xiao' sends out Vice President 'Demon Sword', best out of five rounds, second round... begin!"

The Vice Alliance Hierarch below announced the start of the contest as soon as he saw "Demon Sword" step onto the platform.

"Clang!"

The moment the Vice Alliance Hierarch announced the start, "Demon Sword" suddenly drew his blade from its sheath and struck down towards Xiang Mantang with a swift slash!

"Swoosh!"

His draw speed was unimaginably fast, like whirlwind, like lightning. Before the crowd below could react, the blade of Demon Sword Muramasa was already mere meters from Xiang Mantang's neck.

"Clang!"

Xiang Mantang was also somewhat surprised by "Demon Sword"'s battōjutsu, but his reaction was not slow. In the nick of time, he raised his sword to block "Demon Sword"'s strike!

"Clang!" "Clang!"

Within the next three seconds, they clashed swords over a dozen times.

The speed of "Demon Sword"'s strikes had reached the realm of one and a half meters per strike, and Xiang Mantang could barely fend them off. However, the Broken Blade he held was beginning to falter.

After all, it was the long sword that he had snapped with just a pinch of his two fingers.

After clashing with "Demon Sword" more than ten times, accompanied by a mournful clang, the already fractured blade split again and crumbled.

"Whiz! Whiz!"

But Xiang Mantang was, after all, Xiang Mantang. As the Broken Blade fell apart, he swung his sword fiercely, somehow causing the dozens of blade shards to shoot toward "Demon Sword," who was close at hand, like thrown knives!

"Demon Sword" had not anticipated that Xiang Mantang's grasp of strength could be so precise. He had thought that upon shattering his Broken Blade, Xiang Mantang would be left defenseless. Instead, he faced such an extreme counterattack.

But with such a short distance between them, even though "Demon Sword" quickly responded, cutting through the dozens of Broken Blade shards, two or three pieces were beyond his reach!

Unfortunately, these two or three shards were coming at extremely tricky angles.

"Shick!"

One shard slit "Demon Sword"'s throat, another stabbed into his chest, and another sliced his temple...

In an instant, "Demon Sword" was bleeding profusely!

"Heh heh heh..."

"Demon Sword," unable to make a sound, stood still, his face as pale as paper and trembling hands gripping Demon Sword Muramasa, still hoping to take Xiang Mantang down with him before death, to lighten the burden for the "Xiao" Guild.

However, as he struggled to swing his sword, Xiang Mantang simply kicked out, striking his wrist.

"Clang!"

All of a sudden, "Demon Sword" lost grip of his weapon powerlessly, allowing the Demon Sword Muramasa to fly up into the air.

Xiang Mantang nonchalantly discarded the hilt in his hand, beckoned with a gesture, and his qi immediately drew the Demon Sword Muramasa into his grasp.

"Nice sword."

Clutching the Demon Sword Muramasa in his hand, Xiang Mantang gently caressed the blade as frosty as chilling hoarfrost, feeling the biting sting on his fingertips, and uttered a sincere exclamation of admiration.

"Bang!"

At that moment, the body of "Demon Sword," who was already breathless, also slowly toppled backward following Xiang Mantang's previous kick, hitting the ground with a heavy thud that resonated with a dull roar.

"Demon Sword!!"

With the death of "Demon Sword," the assassins of the "Xiao" Guild couldn't help but let out a cry of grief.

Though "Demon Sword" was usually silent and taciturn, he had been truly good to them. Now that he had died before their eyes, and even his beloved sword had been taken away, how could they not feel heartache?

"Alliance Hierarch, you must kill him and avenge the Vice Alliance Hierarch!"

"Alliance Hierarch, avenge the Vice Alliance Hierarch!"

"Alliance Hierarch, you must avenge Sword Uncle!"

The members of the "Xiao" Guild were now moving their hateful gaze away from Xiang Mantang to the solemn-faced "Ming," pleading with him.

Hearing the pleads of the crowd, "Ming" said nothing, nor dared he meet their expectant eyes.

His throat bobbed a few times, he swallowed saliva, then without a word, stepped towards the competition platform.

He couldn't promise them to take Xiang Mantang's head and avenge "Demon Sword."

And as he stepped up, he also felt that he was no match for Xiang Mantang, this man who seemed truly "Invincible."

"Ming" had actually considered forfeiting, allowing the "Xiao" Guild to be consumed by their "Six Disasters Canglong."

But after all, "Xiao" was his own essence blood, his life's work. If he fled from the fight, where would his face be? And how could he face "Demon Sword," who had died before him?

Therefore, in the end, "Ming" chose to fight desperately with his back against the wall.

After all, who knew for sure that he would definitely die at the hands of Xiang Mantang before the very last moment?

"The competition begins!"

As soon as "Ming" stepped up to the platform, the Vice Alliance Hierarch announced the start, and Xiang Mantang immediately lunged at "Ming" with the Demon Sword Muramasa in hand.

With the famous blade in his possession, as though a tiger had grown wings, it didn't take many moves for Xiang Mantang to thrust his sword into "Ming's" chest.

"Shick!"

He drew his sword back.

Splurts of fresh blood immediately poured out from "Ming's" chest.

"Ming's" eyes widened as his pupils began to lose focus, and after a few twitches of his lips, his body fell heavily backward!

"Boom!!"

"Alliance Hierarch!!"

The members of the "Xiao" Guild saw "Ming" fall after just a few moves to the man known as "Invincible," and they let out cries of disbelief.

As an assassin's guild ranked among the top three in the world, they'd never imagined that one day their Alliance Hierarch and Vice Alliance Hierarch would consecutively die at the hands of another, and even their guild would be taken over by others.

The Vice Alliance Hierarch, who had seen such scenes all too often, declared impassively that "Xiao" had lost three out of five rounds to "Six Disasters Canglong," and thus was absorbed by them.

The people of the "Xiao" Guild, unwilling to accept this outcome, found themselves helpless because if they dared to resist, the entire Assassins Guild of Slaughter Redemption would swarm out and exterminate them!

"Next up, it's your turn!"

Xiang Mantang stood on the competition platform, hearing the Vice Alliance Hierarch's announcement, he felt no thrill even though the "Six Disasters Canglong" that he and Mu Jinyu had just founded a few days ago had become the number three assassin's guild in the world. Instead, he turned his gaze towards the place where the strongest members were seated.

Those people, if things went as expected, should be the members of the world's number one assassin's guild.

He couldn't be bothered to challenge the world's second-ranked assassin's guild, aiming directly for the top spot!

Chapter 417 Twilight of the Gods!

The crowd of assassins below, after witnessing Xiang Mantang successfully annex "Xiao", did not leave, and they had already surmised that he wanted to continue challenging.

But as he spoke,

the crowd couldn't help feeling stunned again.

They had not anticipated that Xiang Mantang would choose to challenge the world's number one ranked assassins guild instead of going after the second-ranked one.

This was, wasn't it, courting death...

The "Twilight of the Gods" was the assassins guild ranked number one in the world.

Their guild head, codenamed "Zeus," was the assassin ranked among the top five in the world.

While he only ranked fifth among individual assassins, that level of strength was already formidable.

Because the first in the individual assassin rankings is the Realm Master, the second is Nameless, the third is San Liu...

His being among the top five was an extremely terrifying matter, making him an outstanding member among the super elite assassins.

Even San Liu and Nameless wouldn't dare to easily provoke a conflict with him.

After all, they operated alone, while "Zeus" had "The Twilight of the Gods" behind him!

At this moment, the assassins of the "Twilight of the Gods" guild, seeing Xiang Mantang directing his gaze at them and calling them to step forward, were briefly stunned before they couldn't help but sneer.

They, who usually carried themselves high above the others and never deigned to look directly at other assassins, never thought that one day, they too would be challenged.

And this so-called "Six Disasters Canglong" guild, which they had never even heard of before today, had just barely climbed to third in the world rankings by annexing a few other assassin guilds and now dared to challenge them.

Truly, human greed knows no bounds!

"Guild head, let me do it!"

A blonde-haired, blue-eyed beauty said to the middle-aged, handsome man standing in front.

That middle-aged gentleman was "Zeus."

"'Athena', are you sure?"

Zeus turned to look at "Athena," speaking with a calm tone.

Athena was also an Alliance Hierarch within their "Twilight of the Gods" guild and ranked among the top three in strength; in theory, Zeus had no reason to worry about her capability.

With her strength, dealing with "Xiao's" guild head "Ming" would normally be a breeze.

But Zeus did not underestimate Xiang Mantang; he perceived from Xiang Mantang's actions that his strength could likely be among the top five on the individual assassin rankings.

Thus, he felt that Athena might not necessarily be a match for Xiang Mantang.

"Don't worry, if he were at his peak, I probably wouldn't be his match, but he's been worn down by a series of battles. If I can't handle him now, I might as well retire."

Athena said with confidence.

"Alright, but if you sense anything unusual, and there is a danger of defeat, feel free to concede the match."

Seeing Athena's insistence, Zeus didn't persuade further but merely asked her to not overdo it in a critical moment.

"I understand."

Athena replied earnestly, but truthfully, she didn't really take Zeus's advice to heart.

Then, Athena took the broad sword that someone handed her, stepped on the ground with her jade feet, shot up into the sky instantaneously, and then landed lightly on the competition platform.

Without causing any ripples.

Her entrance onto the platform won quiet admiration from the crowd below.

After the Vice Alliance Hierarch declared the start of the match.

Athena swung her broad sword, instantly stirring a fierce sword wind, and with a crisp movement, she gestured towards Xiang Mantang and said in stiff Mandarin, "Please enlighten me!"

"Please!" Xiang Mantang raised his hand and flicked the blade of the Demon Sword Muramasa, producing a clear ringing sound, then spoke lightly.

As the voice faded.

"Ha!"

"Athena," Liu Mei furrowed her brow, suddenly letting out an angry shout, her golden hair flying wildly. From a distance, it looked like clusters of golden flames blazing. She swung the intricately patterned Broad Sword in her hands and leaped toward Xiang Mantang!

Xiang Mantang dared not clash with her directly and quickly retreated!

"Bang!"

The entire Competition platform of Slaughter Redemption, made of special metal, was fiercely slammed by Athena's Broad Sword. It instantly trembled violently, the spot she struck caving in somewhat.

What terrifying immense strength.

Previously when Xiang Mantang fought with so many people, back and forth clashes would have normally brought down a house, yet they did not leave a trace on the platform. But now, it had actually been dented by Athena.

If that had hit Xiang Mantang, he would likely have been smashed into a pulp!

Xiang Mantang, who had leaped into the air, looked down at Athena, his eyelids twitching violently, secretly frightened.

He could feel the tremendous force emanating from Athena's sword strike on the ground, radiating violently in all directions. Had he not jumped up, his legs would either have been shaken useless or numbed, rendering him unable to move.

In that case, facing a monstrously strong woman like Athena, he would have had no choice but to brace for execution.

"Hiss!"

As Xiang Mantang landed, although he could still feel a residual shaking, it was waning and did not affect him much. He swung his sword toward the still-rising Athena, aiming to subdue her!

Planning to take advantage of her compromised mobility to bring her down.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

Athena, seeing Xiang Mantang's movement, smirked coldly, waving her Broad Sword, which now felt lighter than before, as if handling a twig. With a flick, she slashed horizontally at Xiang Mantang's head!

Xiang Mantang, startled, waved his sword to counter and hastily retreated several steps with the recoil.

"Clang, clang, clang!"

Afterward, Xiang Mantang looked for an opportunity to attack Athena again but was unsuccessful.

Athena truly brought the technique of overpowering strength to perfection. Although she swung the Broad Sword, hindered in mobility, she managed to create an impenetrable barrage of sword moves right where she stood. No matter how furiously Xiang Mantang slashed, he could not touch her.

As Xiang Mantang grew secretly anxious, preparing to use a Forbidden Secret Technique to decisively kill Athena...

"We surrender."

Mu Jinyu, below the platform, suddenly raised her hand and shouted to the Vice Alliance Hierarch.

"Huh?!"

Xiang Mantang on the platform heard Mu Jinyu's words, his expression stunned. He hurriedly sheathed his sword and retreated to avoid Athena's potential sneak attack.

But Athena wasn't the type to play dirty; seeing that the "Six Disasters Azure Dragon" conceded, she did not take the opportunity to attack Xiang Mantang while the Vice Alliance Hierarch had yet to announce the result.

After Xiang Mantang created distance from Athena, he looked down at Mu Jinyu with a puzzled expression. Though he didn't speak, Mu Jinyu understood his intent.

He believed he could still work through it, just needed a bit more time to defeat Athena.

Mu Jinyu shook her head slightly, also giving him a look.

Telling Xiang Mantang that he was already worn out and it was not advisable to continue fighting. It was better to leave the subsequent battles to him, and that he should rest. They still needed him to help in the upcoming siege against the Lord of the Killing Realm.

Xiang Mantang understood the meaning behind Mu Jinyu's eyes. His expression showed a struggle, but in the end, for the greater good, he sighed, let go of his fighting spirit, and stepped down from the competition platform.

Seeing this, the Vice Alliance Hierarch then announced, "So, the member 'Invincible' of 'Six Disasters Azure Dragon' concedes. 'Twilight of the Gods' wins, best three out of five, second round, begin."

The members of "Twilight of the Gods" heard the announcement and smirked coldly, as if they had expected it as a matter of course.

However, the Guild Master "Zeus" and another Vice Guild Master "Poseidon" secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 418: Admission of Defeat!

Xiang Mantang stepped down, and the many assassins in the hall began to wonder who Mu Jinyu would arrange to come up for the next bout?

Would it be his sidekick San Liu, or would it be Mu Jinyu himself?

After all, although he had annexed guilds like Desolation and Xiao, their members had not yet been subdued by them. If he sent one of them up and they surrendered on the spot, wouldn't he be left with only one chance?

Moreover, facing The Gods Twilight, the number one guild, with the chairman and vice-chairman of Desolation and Xiao already killed by their hands, how could an ordinary member be a match for Athena?

Therefore, the only ones who really had to take action were Mu Jinyu himself and his sidekick San Liu.

Amidst the guessing of the crowd,

Mu Jinyu did not let San Liu take the stage after Xiang Mantang came down; instead, he took the Demon Sword Muramasa that Xiang Mantang passed to him, then slowly stepped forward, walking towards the competition platform like an ordinary person, one step at a time.

The reason for not sending San Liu up was that the fellow San Liu had been too high-profile on regular days, and his movements and habits were well known by everyone.

If he were to go up against Athena, he'd probably be recognized by Zeus on the spot.

At that time, their identities would be called into question.

So, Mu Jinyu had no choice but to go up to the platform and take matters into his own hands.

"Dada dada..."

When Mu Jinyu reached the competition platform,

The Vice Alliance Hierarch looked at him with interest and announced, "The second match of the promotion challenge initiated by 'Six Disasters Canglong' against 'The Gods Twilight' will be undertaken by their Alliance Hierarch 'Unparalleled' and 'The Gods Twilight' Vice Alliance Hierarch 'Athena.' The bout begins!"

"Ha!"

As soon as the Vice Alliance Hierarch finished announcing, Athena let out a furious shout, then swung her Broad Sword and charged at Mu Jinyu!

"Heh..."

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly, flicked the Demon Sword Muramasa with his finger, after a light ring, he took a step forward.

"Swoosh!"

In an instant, he left several afterimages in his original spot, crossing swords, with Sword Qi flashing in all directions, and then he appeared behind Athena.

"Whoosh..."

A gentle breeze caressed by, and a few tufts of Athena's fiery golden hair quietly fell to the ground.

"Clang!"

A clashing sound rang out as Athena could no longer hold onto her Broad Sword, letting it fall to the ground and creating that noise.

Then, the more observant among the crowd saw a red mark suddenly appear on Athena's wrist, and droplets of Blood Bead began to emerge.

"Is that..."

"Athena has been disarmed already?!"

"What a terrifying sword, such fearsome speed. If that slash had been to her throat instead of her wrist, she would..."

The people below the platform, realizing Athena had lost, were not afraid to voice their astonishment, hindering neither the progress of the duel nor the participants.

"I've lost!"

Athena stared blankly at the red mark on her wrist, never expecting she would be so thoroughly defeated by Mu Jinyu.

Her mind was filled with the spectacular slash from Mu Jinyu, which had completely vanquished her pride and arrogance!

She understood that if Mu Jinyu had not shown her mercy, she would already be dead by his sword.

Therefore, Athena did not struggle or persist stubbornly, but conceded defeat straightforwardly.

On The Gods Twilight's side, the group of assassins, including Zeus and Poseidon, saw Athena losing so quickly and in such a sorry state, their eyes grew solemn with a hint of wariness.

The Vice Alliance Hierarch hosting the Slaughter Feast watched this scene and grew even more curious about the suddenly prominent "Invincible" and "Unparalleled."

Afterward, he announced the beginning of the third match.

Mu Jinyu watched as "Athena" picked up the broad sword from the ground, said nothing, and harbored no intention of making conversation.

He had shown mercy to "Athena" not because he found her attractive, but because she hadn't taken the opportunity to launch a surprise attack when he had previously conceded defeat on behalf of Xiang Mantang, and that was why he had spared her life.

Otherwise, according to his plans, attending the "Slaughter Redemption" and participating in the Bloody Feast would have been an excellent opportunity to eradicate the Assassin Alliance completely.

He could not afford to spare any enemy.

Over at "Twilight of the Gods".

"Zeus" waited until "Athena" came down in a daze before he spoke a few words to comfort her, telling her not to be discouraged, that at least she had survived, and losing was not a big deal.

"Athena" nodded her head, apparently deep in thought.

Then, under the urging of the Vice Alliance Hierarch, "Zeus" stopped hesitating and prepared to step onto the platform to face Mu Jinyu.

"President, let me do it."

Seeing "Zeus" about to enter the fray, "Poseidon" spoke up.

"Hmm?"

"Zeus" paused mid-step and turned back to look at "Poseidon" in surprise.

"You are no match for him. There's no need for you to go."

"Poseidon" said, "I know that none of us are a match for 'Unparalleled', and probably only you, President, are truly his equal in the Guild. But it is too soon for king against king, let me go instead, to gauge more of his capabilities for you."

"You'll die," "Zeus" said with a grave expression.

He couldn't be certain that just because Mu Jinyu had held back from killing "Athena", he would do the same and not kill "Poseidon" when he entered the arena.

Therefore, for various reasons, he didn't want "Poseidon" to take the risk.

"I am prepared for that," "Poseidon" stated firmly.

"Fine."

"Zeus" looked deeply at "Poseidon" for a few moments before finally nodding his head.

To defeat "Unparalleled," he truly needed to ascertain more of "Unparalleled's" combat techniques, actual strength, speed, and reflexes.

Otherwise, facing an opponent on equal footing, it would be even more likely for him to lose if he was fully understood by his adversary, yet he himself had no understanding of the other.

"Zeus" was not willing to see his "Twilight of the Gods" driven from the divine pedestal just like that!

However, what "Zeus" didn't know was that Mu Jinyu had never bothered to watch any of their fight recordings or learn about them. He simply didn't know them at all.

So, the odds were still even between them; "Zeus" was just overthinking it.

Taking a deep breath and with the resolve of a warrior who might not return, "Poseidon" strode toward the competition platform.

The Vice Alliance Hierarch announced the beginning of the fight.

"Ha!"

"Poseidon" bellowed ferociously, his fists sending out two columns of water that transformed into the shape of a water dragon, intertwining as they surged towards Mu Jinyu!

"Special Ability?!"

Mu Jinyu felt the terrifying power within the Water Dragon Columns and chose not to confront them head-on, instead stepping aside to dodge.

Then, he recalled the prior "Sanmi" dwarf, a Psychic capable of manipulating fire.

Indeed, how could any of the world's top-tier assassins be simple? That "Nameless", probably had some kind of special ability as well, didn't he?

Mu Jinyu speculated in his mind, and when "Poseidon" launched a second attack, he instantaneously moved to his side, placing the sword at his neck.

Feeling the chilling Sword Qi at his neck, "Poseidon's" skin erupted in goosebumps.

In that moment, "Poseidon" took a deep breath and resignedly conceded defeat.

Chapter 419: The Final Battle!

"Poseidon" surrendered.

In the arena, countless assassins were instantly awash with amazement.

To force "Poseidon" to surrender within just a few moves, the president of the "Six Disasters Canglong" guild, "Unparalleled," was indeed a super first-line assassin comparable to "San Liu" and "Nameless"!

Even "Zeus" intervening might not be able to suppress the opponent.

Everyone watched "Poseidon" descend from the platform, dispirited, their minds reeling.

Originally, they thought the "Six Disasters Canglong" guild that Mu Jinyu and the others founded aiming for first place was a joke, but to their surprise, they were actually witnessing history.

Witnessing the meteoric rise of an assassins guild from nothing to the world's number one ranking.

After "Poseidon" stepped down, he came before "Zeus," bowed his head, and said, "I'm sorry, president, I was incapable..."

"Zeus" patted his shoulder and comforted him, "It's okay, you're still alive, that's good."

Indeed, still being alive was considered very fortunate.

The assassins who participated in the slaughter feast usually ended up either dead or crippled after stepping on the competition platform, spelling the end of their careers as assassins.

From the engagements of the "Desolation" and "Xiao" guilds, one could tell how brutal the fate of the combatants on the platform was.

Yet "Athena" and "Poseidon" managed to survive encounters with "Unparalleled," which was really a stroke of luck.

"Zeus" also had a vague idea of Mu Jinyu's thoughts.

The reason why he hadn't decimated their "Twilight of the Gods" assassins like he had with those from "Desolation" and "Xiao" was probably because Mu Jinyu was truly preparing to absorb them, planning to fully assimilate the core strength of the "Twilight of the Gods," enabling his "Six Disasters Canglong" guild to truly become the world's number one assassins guild.

Otherwise, if he killed "Athena," "Poseidon," and himself, even if he absorbed "Desolation," "Xiao," and "Twilight of the Gods," the remaining remnants would probably still be insufficient to make the "Six Disasters Canglong" the top guild.

Thinking thus, "Zeus" felt his resolve for a last-ditch battle dissipating somewhat, and the pressure didn't seem so heavy anymore.

Thereafter, "Zeus" slowly walked onto the competition platform under the worried gazes of the "Twilight of the Gods" members.

The vice president watched them, finding the scene quite interesting.

The outcome of the forthcoming battle would more or less declare which guild would become the best of the age.

"Let's begin, then."

The vice president didn't bother with any superfluous talk and declared the start of the match.

"Crack!"

No sooner had he spoken.

"Zeus"'s body burst forth with dazzling golden radiance, horrific arcs of lightning constantly crackling.

"Boom boom boom!!"

The crystal chandeliers hanging high in the hall shattered on the spot.

Plunging the entire underground hall into pitch darkness.

Fortunately, "Zeus" was glowing, allowing the assassins who were not top-grade to see clearly inside the hall.

"Boom!!"

In the midst of the terrifying thunderstorm, "Zeus" seemed to transform into the Thunder God, majestic and inviolable. With a flash of lightning, he suddenly charged at Mu Jinyu.

"Clang!"

Mu Jinyu was also surprised by "Zeus"'s speed and hastily swung the Demon Sword Muramasa, clashing with a punch.

"Crack!"

But his strike caused no harm to Zeus; instead, due to the metallic conductivity, his arm felt slightly numb.

"Damn!"

Mu Jinyu cursed under her breath and then threw the Demon Sword Muramasa off the platform, handing it over to Xiang Mantang.

She then began to dodge "Zeus's" lion-like rushes and charges!

"Boom!"

"Bang!"

"Zeus," wearing knuckles, charged wildly across the competition platform, with arcs of thunder flashing, occasionally smashing his fist onto the platform and creating a deep crater.

The damage he caused to the platform was even more terrifying than the marks left by the earlier battle between "Athena" and Xiang Mantang.

"This guy is really too frightening. Just 'Athena' and 'Poseidon' together might not be a match for him, right? The top five in the personal assassin rankings are indeed formidable!"

"Originally, seeing 'Athena' and 'Poseidon' consecutively losing to the 'Unparalleled,' I was worried about whether 'Zeus' would be a match for this 'Unparalleled,' but now it seems that we were worrying too much!"

The spectators below the platform, watching "Zeus" continuously charging in the darkness and the beleaguered Mu Jinyu left with only the ability to dodge, couldn't help but discuss in low voices.

"Heavens... 'Invincible,' are you worried?"

San Liu stood next to Xiang Mantang, nearly calling out Tianshu directly, but catching himself and switching to the code name, his words revealing his concern for Mu Jinyu.

It's true, Mu Jinyu had defeated him, so logically, she should also be able to easily defeat "Zeus," who was ranked below him on the individual assassin list.

But San Liu was well aware that his overtaking "Zeus" on the personal killer rankings required special weapons that could ignore the terrifying thunder and lightning of "Zeus."

Even though Mu Jinyu had defeated him, going up against "Zeus" with bare hands, the outcome was really unpredictable.

Moreover, "Zeus" was currently wearing knuckles that could amplify the power of his thunder, adding wings to a tiger, making it even more difficult for Mu Jinyu to defeat him.

"Don't worry, as long as he gets serious, a mere Thunder Elementalist is nothing to be concerned about."

Hearing San Liu's words, Xiang Mantang stood with one hand behind his back, the other holding the Demon Sword diagonally, and spoke in a flat tone, full of confidence in Mu Jinyu.

"Let's hope so."

San Liu sighed softly.

On the platform.

Mu Jinyu left several afterimages in place, dodging several fierce strikes from "Zeus" in succession.

At that moment, she stood on the edge of the competition platform, taking a few quick breaths, her eyes now filled with anger and impatience as she stared at the oncoming Thunder Light.

"Hiss!"

Mu Jinyu took a leap from the ground, avoiding "Zeus's" strike, then performed the Thousand Weight Drop, leaping down violently, stomping hard on "Zeus's" head, and springing into the air again.

"Ha!"

"Zeus" stood in place, shaking his head vigorously. Mu Jinyu's stomp had almost mashed his brains, leaving him somewhat dazed.

Mu Jinyu fought against the numbness and scorching sensation in her legs, and while "Zeus's" arc of electricity was weak, she drew out three Silver Needles.

"Whiz whiz whiz!!!"

With a flick of her hand, the three Silver Needles shot through the flickering electric arc, immediately piercing into "Zeus's" back.

"Zap!"

As "Zeus" felt the acupuncture points hit by the needles, his True Yuan suddenly stagnated, and the surging arcs of lightning came to an instant halt.

"Huh?!"

"Zeus," realizing what was happening, his face greatly changed. He immediately tried to drive his True Yuan, desperate to unleash that terrifying electricity again...

But he couldn't make it happen.

And when "Zeus's" meridians were blocked and his True Yuan could not flow throughout his body, Mu Jinyu, holding three Silver Needles, slowly walked up to "Zeus," who looked as if he wanted to fart, but couldn't let it out no matter how hard he tried.

Chapter 420: The First in the World!

Mu Jinyu, holding three Silver Needles, moved towards "Zeus" with steps that seemed slow but were actually fast. Before "Zeus" could react, the needles were firmly pressed against his throat, the movement so swift it was almost inconceivable.

"Admit defeat."

Mu Jinyu's tone was not so friendly.

If "Zeus" dared to make any rebellious move, he would have pierced his throat with the Silver Needle instantly.

And detonate the True Yuan attached to them!

Faced with the threatening glint of the Silver Needles, how could "Zeus" dare to resist?!

With a bitter smile, he spread his hands, raising them towards the sky to show his submissive attitude, pleading with Mu Jinyu not to act rashly, then said, "I... admit defeat..."

Seeing "Zeus" admit defeat,

All the assassins in the audience couldn't help but be shocked.

They had never expected "Zeus," who had just displayed an invincible presence, to be so easily "milked" to death by them and forced to surrender under Mu Jinyu's coercion in just a few short moments.

The Vice Alliance Hierarch was also surprised by "Zeus" admitting defeat.

After all, just a moment ago, "Zeus" seemed unstoppable, and Mu Jinyu appeared to have no resistance; yet unexpectedly, within a few moves, Mu Jinyu made a counter-attack with a decisive kill move, changing the entire situation!

However, although surprised, the Vice Alliance Hierarchy, having experienced many trials, quickly composed himself, and announced Slaughter Redemption's failure and the Six Disasters Canglong henceforth becoming the new world's number one in the Assassins Guild.

The moment this was announced, the entire place fell silent.

No one cheered or jumped for joy.

If it had been other Assassins Guilds like "Dawn" or "Desolation," whose guild masters achieved such a proud victory and led their guilds to become the world's number one, their members would probably be so excited they might go crazy on the spot.

And the guilds friendly with them would also cheer for them.

But the Six Disasters Canglong, founded by Mu Jinyu, had only Xiang Mantang as its core member, a man accustomed to great turmoil. How could the ascension of an Assassins Guild to world number one make him lose his composure?!

He was even less likely to engage in activities such as applause or cheering.

And the members of the "Dawn" and "Desolation" guilds, who had just been absorbed by them, had no sense of organizational identity with them and didn't yet feel like they were a part of Six Disasters Canglong, so naturally, they wouldn't share in the pride.

Therefore, the scene at that moment became eerily quiet...

"Clap, clap, clap!"

At that time, the Vice Alliance Hierarchy frowned and started to clap lightly a few times.

As someone took the lead, even if all the assassins present didn't like Mu Jinyu, they knew they couldn't offend him too much, so they also followed suit with applause.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

The loud applause suddenly broke out in the quiet and dimly-lit hall.

At that moment, Mu Jinyu let go, withdrawing the Silver Needles from "Zeus's" neck and also removed the three needles that had been blocking his meridians from his back, before stepping down from the competition platform.

Now that he had become the number one in the world, his mission here was half completed; all he needed was to meet the Lord of the Killing Realm later and take him down as well.

With Mu Jinyu stepping off the platform,

"Zeus," still on the platform, let out a long sigh of relief, feeling as though his entire back was soaked in cold sweat.

Since becoming one of the top five super assassins in the world, he had never felt such an immediate threat of death.

After taking a long breath, "Zeus," now able to use his special ability again, lit up strands of Thunder Arc light with his hands, then walked towards the area where "Twilight of the Gods" had previously been stationed.

Meanwhile, because of the preceding battle between "Zeus" and Mu Jinyu, all the chandeliers in the hall had burst, and the retired staff of the hotel's assassin guild came over to urgently replace the lights.

When the chandeliers were being changed, naturally, the battle could no longer continue, so everyone started whispering among themselves.

Most of them couldn't help but marvel at the impressive victories of Mu Jinyu and his team.

As for the darker thoughts in their hearts, since Mu Jinyu and his people were present, naturally, none would voice them.

"President!"

"Zeus" walked up to the members of "Twilight of the Gods," and a somewhat aggrieved cry arose from the crowd.

They felt frustrated and wronged that the guild they were proud of was being annexed by "Six Disasters Canglong."

"Don't call me president anymore, from now on we are all members of 'Six Disasters Canglong,' and I am just an ordinary member of the new guild."

When "Zeus" heard the way the crowd addressed him, he felt a great sense of self-reproach, but thinking of Mu Jinyu's mercy, he still waved his hand and spoke to the people.

"President, are you really willing to accept this?!"

"Hades" couldn't help but shout when he heard "Zeus'" words.

"Nonsense, even if we're unwilling, what can be done? Do you want to violate the 'Assassin's Creed'?"

"Zeus" immediately turned cold and scolded "Hades."

The "Assassin's Creed" was the ironclad rule established by that great power who once swept through the Assassin World and gathered the assassin organizations around the world into the "Slaughter Redemption" Assassin Alliance.

Any assassin who established an assassins guild and joined the "Slaughter Redemption" must not violate its various rules; otherwise, they would be besieged and killed by the Lord of the Killing Realm leading all the assassins.

And in the "Assassin's Creed," there is such a rule that the defeated assassins guild, which accepted a life-and-death challenge, automatically becomes a subsidiary of the victor, swearing loyalty to them from then on, without dissent.

It can be said that after "Twilight of the Gods" accepted Mu Jinyu's life-and-death challenge and lost, if they intended to go back on their word and make "Six Disasters Canglong" the first in the world while demoting themselves to second, it was simply not feasible.

This would bring a disaster of annihilation upon them, just when they had a glimmer of hope to survive.

"Poseidon" sighed, "If we had known this, we wouldn't have accepted his life-and-death challenge earlier; we should have opted for a normal promotion challenge..."

Indeed, had they only accepted a normal promotion challenge, then after losing to Mu Jinyu, their "Twilight of the Gods" would only have allowed "Six Disasters Canglong" to become the number one guild in the world. They would not have been annexed but would have swapped rankings with "Six Disasters Canglong," becoming the third in the world.

Unfortunately, they did not regard Mu Jinyu and his team very highly at the time and were solely focused on destroying them and then taking over the resources accumulated by the "Dawn" and "Desolation" guilds.

That wish, however, led to a regrettable outcome for them.

"No use regretting now, let's go, head over to the new guild,"

"Athena" regained her composure and calmly spoke to the others.

The group nodded and then walked towards where Mu Jinyu and his people were.

On this side,

While the hotel staff hurriedly changed the chandeliers, Mu Jinyu paced over to Xiang Mantang, then supported his shoulder, grimacing in pain, his expression twisted.

But he did not cry out in pain to avoid being overheard, which would lead to people getting the wrong idea and result in them having to step onto the platform to fight again.

Xiang Mantang also understood Mu Jinyu's intentions. After all, they were about to gang up on the Lord of the Killing Realm together; it was imperative for them to quickly heal their injuries and adjust their condition so as not to cause further complications.

So even though Xiang Mantang was very concerned about Mu Jinyu's situation, he said nothing.

Mu Jinyu, meanwhile, pressed on Xiang Mantang's shoulder for support, then took out a Silver Needle. After briefly sterilizing it with True Qi, he began to treat the electrical injury on his own leg inflicted by "Zeus."

Soon, Mu Jinyu stabilized his injury and also consumed a Pill to improve his condition a little more.

After all, he was about to join the ambushing of the Realm Master; he felt it was not excessive to be too careful.