

Menu 1431

Chapter 1431: Finally Revealed!

An X-shaped wound appeared on the seemingly solid silhouette of the Bodhisattva Rakhasa.

The wound spread at a speed visible to the naked eye. The immense dual fists infused with immense power remained suspended in mid-air, and then—

Rip!

Amidst the sound of shattering, the phantom is sliced apart.

Neatly split into four pieces.

Like smoke, it dissipated into the air.

Poof!

A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out, staining the moon-white monk robes red.

The young monk staggered back several steps before collapsing to the ground, leaning against the wall with a bitter smile revealing on his face, an X-shaped wound scaled proportionally to his chest stood out prominently.

Flesh turned outward, deep enough to see the bone.

However, the young monk paid no heed to it.

He only looked at the 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' before him.

"So this is the famed 'Sword and Blade Unity' of the martial world?"

This humble monk has learned something.”

Saying this, the young monk tried to sit up, but after several attempts, he failed to do so.

The young monk frowned and gave up.

‘Knife Monarch’ and ‘Sword Immortal’ furrowed their brows.

As for the battle with the ‘Joyful Buddha’, judging by the current situation, it was natural the two had won.

But in the initial clash, the two could clearly feel that ‘Joyful Buddha’ held back.

At first glance, it seemed as if all efforts were made, but at the moment of contact, ‘Joyful Buddha’ hesitated.

Ordinary people might not notice such a hesitation.

But for ‘Martial Arts Divinity’ level figures like ‘Knife Monarch’ and ‘Sword Immortal’, it was too obvious.

“Why?”

‘Knife Monarch’ asked.

The young monk did not answer.

Because the young monk had already sensed that presence.

‘Knife Monarch’ and ‘Sword Immortal’ sensed it too.

The three turned simultaneously to look towards the alleyway's entrance.

A figure stepped out slowly.

Medium build, though the face was not yet clear, an aura of dominion, compelling worship, already swept forth. Inside the small tavern, Su Niang could not control her body from prostrating on the ground.

Even Feng Feiyu, who was in a critical moment, was affected.

He felt his Qi-Blood becoming unusually sluggish.

As if his breathing was being hindered.

Involuntarily, Feng Feiyu widened his eyes to look at that silhouette.

The sky's bright moon intersected with alley shadows.

The person's face finally came into view, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, a rugged face, eyes concealing a majestic pressure. Although he hadn't spoken, fear was already instilled in others' hearts, especially as the bright yellow dragon robe clearly indicated this person's identity.

The Emperor!

Undeniably the number one among the nine masters of the world.

Also the ruler of the entire Empire.

Moreover, unanimously acknowledged by the world as the monarch, the Emperor.

At this moment, the Emperor walked forward slowly, everyone's gaze paused on him, then was drawn to the things in his hands.

It was two objects.

Or more accurately...

Two heads.

Two heads both had twisted grimaces, but still one could see one was rugged and the other charming, and both exuded an eerie aura.

And 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' quickly determined the identity of the two heads based on their auras.

'Blood Demon'!

'Heavenly Monster'!

The former had just fled, the two would not mistake it, the aura was unmistakably recognizable.

And the latter?

'Knife Monarch' narrowed his eyes.

He had clearly placed 'Heavenly Monster' in a place unknown to everyone.

How did the Emperor know?

Could it be that all my movements after entering the Northern Capital were monitored by the Emperor, and yet I was unaware?

Instantly, 'Knife Monarch's heart chilled.

Because he knew what this represented.

Uncontrollably, 'Knife Monarch' slowly lifted the long knife pointing sideways to the ground.

'Sword Immortal' was even more direct, the sword tip directly aimed at the Emperor.

Seeing the two's actions, the young monk laughed.

"Ha, of course, it's because of him."

The young monk, collapsed there, eyes had long returned to normal, but the hatred in his gaze was as palpable as substance, more frightening than his previously jet-black pupils, he said: "I lost the first bet, do you know what the bet was?"

Without waiting for anyone to ask, the young monk continued speaking.

"He and I betted, bet that I would never touch a woman again in my life.

I didn't believe.

Then...

He castrated me."

At this, the young monk gritted his teeth at the approaching silhouette.

As if wishing to tear flesh from the other's body and swallow it down mercilessly.

"I lost, utterly lost.

So, I became his dog.

I hate, but I don't want to die.

Therefore, I have been waiting for an opportunity, waiting for the chance to retaliate against you."

The young monk lifted his head, looking at the silhouette standing before him, eyes filled with rancor, if looks could kill, the silhouette would have died countless times by now.

But unfortunately, the young monk did not have such a capability.

"Are they the opportunity you were waiting for?"

The silhouette asked.

No pretense, yet a sense of majesty suffused the air.

The young monk, so close by, paused in breath, nodded with difficulty.

"Yes."

The young monk affirmed confidently.

The silhouette observed the young monk for a second and, noticing the sincerity, shook his head in disappointment.

"I overestimated you."

Having said that, the figure no longer paid attention to the young monk, directly looking at 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal'.

"However, 'Knife Monarch', I indeed underestimated you. I did not expect after falling into my foolish brother's scheme, you would recover so quickly."

"Truly astonishing."

Chapter 1432: The Final Reveal! (part 2)

"As for you?"

With that, the figure looked at the 'Sword Immortal'.

"I thought after taking a punch from me, you would immediately vanish a thousand miles away, hiding from the world. I never expected you to feign madness, disguise as a beggar, and remain in the Northern Capital. My scouts would never have thought that the esteemed 'Sword Immortal' would lower himself like this, no wonder they couldn't find you."

The figure sighed.

"What your scouts didn't anticipate more was that you, the 'Emperor', would suddenly strike at me ten years ago, then wipe out the entire Li Family and find someone to impersonate."

The 'Sword Immortal' snorted coldly.

To this, the figure was indifferent.

"How could one tolerate another snoring beside my bed?

If you don't understand such a principle, it's no wonder you've ended up in this situation.

Oh, and them too.

They were really just arrogant."

As the figure spoke, he tossed the heads of the 'Blood Demon' and 'Heavenly Monster' at the feet of the 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal', all the while the 'Emperor' maintained a very calm tone.

There was no fluctuation at all.

As if he were stating a fact.

"It's not that I lack self-awareness; I simply misjudged your demeanor and pride as the 'Number One Under Heaven'."

The 'Sword Immortal' said coldly.

"Number One Under Heaven? Hahaha, how ridiculous.

What is there to be proud of such an empty title?

You want it?

Just take it."

The figure had a dismissive attitude towards the title that martial artists pursued eagerly, not caring at all.

The other stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the 'Sword Immortal' and 'Knife Monarch'.

"At this moment, if you still measure me by the so-called 'Number One Under Heaven', it really disappoints me. Before this so-called 'Number One Under Heaven', I am still the Emperor of this Empire."

There was a trace of pride in the figure's words this time.

And a sense of imposing power.

That was an irrefutable power.

Making the young monk slumped on the ground want to vomit blood from discomfort.

Making the 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' both take a step back simultaneously.

"So, you set up a trap trying to eliminate us all because we are factors of instability for the Empire?"

The 'Knife Monarch' asked in a deep voice.

"Exactly."

The figure nodded slightly.

"Then was my duel with you twenty years ago also part of your plan?"

The 'Knife Monarch' continued to ask.

"Not at all.

Twenty years ago, I hadn't clearly defined my goal. I was still complacent about my 'Number One Under Heaven', never realizing that as an Emperor, the Empire was the fundamental essence.

So, I have to thank my younger brother.

The duel with you twenty years ago, and the battle with the 'Double Wonders', even the previous generation of 'Blood Demon' was inseparable from this foolish brother of mine.

He always wanted to use others to eliminate me and take my place.

Unfortunately, he always failed.

And each time, I became stronger, forcing him to choose some insane methods.

By the time I found out, it was too late.

He was completely immersed, entering the 'Demonic Path'.

At that time, he even questioned me, asking why Number One Under Heaven was me and not him. I answered him, if you want to be Number One Under Heaven, I can give it to you. I was sincere.

But what I didn't expect was that after hearing this, he became even crazier.

I don't need your concession.

I will surpass you and become the true Number One Under Heaven.

No!

Stronger than Number One Under Heaven!"

A smile appeared on the figure's face, and glancing over the 'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', and 'Joyful Buddha', he asked with a smile, "Isn't it foolish? Isn't it childish?"

He has been like this since he was young.

At first, I didn't mind.

I even let him do what he wanted because as a brother, I thought I should be tolerant of my younger brother.

I just waited like that.

But to my disappointment, he never succeeded.

And what made me feel even more bored... was boredom.

The first year I was Number One Under Heaven was fresh, the second year became dull, the third year was boring, and by the fourth and fifth years, I began to examine myself.

Suddenly I realized, I am the Emperor of the Empire.

My focus should be on the Empire."

"Nonsense!

If your focus is on the Empire, how has the Empire become like this now?

Not to mention those problems in the local areas.

‘Carefree King’ colluding with foreign tribes, do you know?”

The ‘Knife Monarch’ angrily rebuked the other.

"Of course, I know!

And I wasn’t lying!

I just didn’t finish what I was saying. Although that foolish brother of mine didn’t succeed, it wasn’t without effect. The things he collected were interesting, and the things he did were intriguing.

For example, the ‘Heart Devouring Sect’ and the ‘Transmigration Cult’.”

The figure spoke slowly.

However, the ‘Knife Monarch’ and ‘Sword Immortal’ felt uneasiness rising in their hearts.

They focused intently, watching the Emperor in front of them.

The appearance was no different from their memories.

The aura was also the same.

But instinctively, they felt something different about the Emperor in front of them.

Specifically what was different, they couldn’t say.

It was just the intuition of a martial artist.

And the young monk lying there revealed a disdainful smile.

"Don't find so many excuses.

And don't talk about reasons.

The reason you indulged the 'Carefree King' is simply that you discovered the secret techniques he found were helpful to further enhance your power.

What boredom, disgust, people always find excuses for the wrong things they've done, to comfort themselves, to show they had no choice."

Chapter 1433: Finally Revealed! (part 3)

The young monk's words were ruthless.

"You are just an onlooker, how would you know my true thoughts?"

That figure retorted.

"From the moment you chose the 'Heart Devouring Secret Technique' and swallowed the first heart, I knew you had long ceased to be human."

The young monk's contemptuous smile remained.

"Compared to you?"

That figure frowned.

"I never claimed to be human. Compared to you, at least I'm honest, unlike your hypocrisy."

The young monk looked disdainful.

"Back then, I didn't kill you and kept you because of your honesty, but now, that honesty is indeed annoying."

As the figure spoke, they raised their hand.

The opponent was preparing to end the young monk.

However, the young monk moved faster.

In the next moment, the young monk, who was previously lying on the ground, leapt up and hugged the figure tightly in his arms. A materialized illusion of the Monstrous Rakshasa reappeared.

Two differently colored palms pressed together fiercely in front of the chest.

Boom!

Amidst the huge roar, accompanied by the young monk's shout.

"Move now!"

Clang!

Blades and swords chimed together.

The 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' once again combined their blade and sword.

Two sharp lights illuminated the night sky.

But,

They missed.

Bang!

At the moment the blade light and sword qi flickered, a muffled sound came from midair.

Accompanied by a shower of blood and flesh, the illusion of the Monstrous Rakshasa exploded directly.

The young monk holding the figure in his embrace was 'burst' open.

Or more precisely, 'burst' open.

An expression of disbelief appeared on the young monk's face.

He seemed completely unable to accept such an outcome.

However, the result would never change because of personal will.

Amidst the blood rain and foul wind.

The 'Joyful Buddha' vanished without a trace.

The 'Emperor' standing in midair, as if strolling leisurely, avoided the combined blade and sword qi, lifted his palm —

Roar!

A hundred-meter-long golden 'dragon' illusion appeared.

Along with it came an unprecedented pressure.

That was,

Both the joy of harvest and the ruthlessness of the law.

Exerting both kindness and might, it transformed into the people's will.

With the people's will, it became unstoppable.

It made all things tremble.

And even more, made the world submit.

The entire Northern Capital 'woke up' at this moment.

But it made no sound.

They, or it, knelt straight there, raising their heads to look at the figure floating in the mind.

Then, they bowed together.

As if they were meeting their Emperor.

But,

It was more like a pilgrimage.

A worship of a deity.

And the deity was the once Emperor.

A halo of seven colors appeared behind the figure.

In an instant, the hundred-meter-long golden dragon illusion expanded like inflating a balloon to a thousand meters.

Surrounded by the golden dragon, the figure looked at 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal', and said with a faint smile.

"I combined the 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist' and 'Heart Devouring Secret Technique' to create a new martial art. My foolish younger brother secretly learned some from me, and he called it 'Rebirth Fist.'

But this martial art should be called 'Bliss Fist.'

Previously, no one was worthy of me using this newly created fist technique. Now that you two are here, you can just be the touchstone for my fist technique. Take this—

Bliss of Rebirth!"

In the golden dragon illusion, the figure threw a punch.

Instantly, the world changed color.

An immense pressure surged from all directions, as if the world before them was about to shatter.

However, faint lights appeared in the distance.

There, the chants were continuous.

There, auspicious clouds were unending.

There, golden lotuses sprung from the earth.

There, people longed for.

Unconsciously, the people of the Northern Capital closest to this place knelt, feeling such longing arise within their hearts.

Then, their bodies quickly shriveled, their qi-blood and essence were all extracted, flowing into that figure.

Instantly, the thousand-meter golden dragon illusion began to materialize.

The figure's qi-blood grew even stronger.

"How could the strength of one compare to the strength of many?

How could the 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist,' based on the people of the world, compare to the 'Bliss Fist,' based on the 'ignorant masses'?"

The figure using the 'Bliss Fist' with full force for the first time laughed heartily.

The effect was even better than he imagined.

A single punch equaled a month of hard practice.

This feeling was simply wonderful.

As for a single punch draining thousands of people around him?

He simply didn't care.

There were plenty of people in the world.

Why care about these?

As the thought arose, the golden dragon illusion began to show black.

And, it instantly turned black.

The punch that once contained the harmony of harvest, law, and the people's will, at this moment, transformed into heedless plunder.

Slaughter, domination, exploitation, and ruthlessness seemed to appear out of thin air, merging into this punch.

So much so that the majesty of the black dragon not only didn't diminish.

It even grew stronger.

Far surpassing just now.

The 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' faced with this punch, their expressions changed dramatically.

The previous 'Emperor' had already made them feel tremendous pressure, arousing a sense of resistance.

And now?

It was utter despair.

But neither dodged.

Having both fought the 'Emperor', they knew well that once they retreated, they would only fall into endless passivity. The opponent's fist not only would increase in power, but it would also grow stronger with the fight.

Thus, they could only fight head-on.

So, the two once again combined their blade and sword.

The blade light and sword qi surged straight toward the figure.

But even before they got close, the thousand-meter black dragon lunged down directly.

Rumbling!

Upon contact with the black dragon, the blade light and sword qi shattered, while the latter's light dimmed.

However, the figure didn't care at all, and immediately delivered another punch.

More people within the Northern Capital were drained of their qi-blood and essence.

The dim black dragon recovered once more.

The figure's aura grew even stronger.

He looked at the 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' about to be killed by his punch, with a slight curl of his lips. At that moment, a tall and burly figure appeared silently behind him.

Then came——

A 40-meter-long Light Sword slashed directly.

Chapter 1434: The Token Bearer!

The 40-meter long Light Sword sliced through the night sky.

The Black Dragon swiftly turned, its kilometer-long body forming a defensive stance like a city wall.

But,

It was still too slow.

As the Black Dragon turned, the Light Sword had already swept past 'The Emperor's body.

'The Emperor' looked shocked at Jason who had appeared behind him.

While 'The Emperor' was aware of Mu Bai, the 'Heavenly Sword', and had prepared defenses, Jason's stealth, beyond Transcendent level, led 'The Emperor' to make a misjudgment.

He believed Jason was in the tavern's backyard, guarding the daughters of his two old friends.

In fact, he had just felt a sharp presence there like that of Mu Bai's weaponry.

Although fleeting, it made 'The Emperor' think Mu Bai was there.

What he hadn't expected was that Mu Bai, the 'Heavenly Sword,' was actually behind him.

Moreover, judging from the information he had obtained, he believed that although Mu Bai's swordsmanship was incredibly powerful, it required some time to gather strength, during which he shouldn't be able to move and his presence would be obvious.

But now it wasn't!

Was it intentionally released false information?

Or did this hidden secret technique make him imperceptible?

Pain spread across his body while the thoughts kept emerging from 'The Emperor's mind.

A long wound appeared on 'The Emperor's torso.

But no blood overflowed.

'The Emperor', perfectly controlling his own Qi-Blood, allowed the severed body to 'merge' back together, and under the extremely powerful Qi-Blood, this 'merging' rapidly healed the external and internal parts of 'The Emperor's body, with the severed bones and organs wriggling back together, and the sliced skin and muscles visibly regenerating.

"Quite an impressive secret technique.

Didn't expect that guy to teach you his life-saving secret technique.

I suffered from it back then and thought I wouldn't again.

Didn't expect to still underestimate that guy."

The astonishment in 'The Emperor's eyes gathered and returned to calmness.

Jason didn't pay any attention and swung his sword again.

The 40-meter Light Sword stood tall against the defense formed by the kilometer-long Black Dragon.

The 'strong level' slash quickly tore apart a portion of the Black Dragon's defense, but after the Black Dragon rapidly coiled around under 'The Emperor's control, the power of the slash was completely dissipated.

Seeing Jason not immediately striking again, 'The Emperor' laughed.

His judgment was correct.

Mu Bai, the 'Heavenly Sword,' needed time to gather strength to deliver such a blow.

Not long.

But at least about three breaths.

Three breaths are very brief.

But it's enough for him.

Such a powerful strike is frightening, but the time needed to gather strength renders it ineffective.

'The Emperor' looked at the heavily damaged Black Dragon and began to channel 'Bliss Fist' once more.

More people from the Northern Capital had their Qi-Blood and energy drained.

Instantly, the Black Dragon was restored to its original condition.

Even his injuries began to accelerate in recovery.

From the surface, except for the damage to his clothes, 'The Emperor's exposed skin had already completely healed.

"My foolish brother called you the 'Heavenly Sword.' Though he usually wasn't very reliable, this time he was right. Such swordsmanship deserves the title 'Heavenly Sword', but your purity is still too low.

Your sword still has flaws."

'The Emperor' spoke calmly.

He was using words to attack Jason.

And also to buy time.

With his spine severed and organs damaged, he needed time to heal.

This time didn't need to be long.

A dozen more breaths would be sufficient.

But unfortunately, neither Jason nor 'Knife Monarch' nor 'Sword Immortal' gave him that opportunity.

'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' exchanged a glance.

Once again, they united their sword and blade.

The blade light and Sword Qi surged skyward and slashed straight onto the kilometer-long Black Dragon.

This combined attack was even stronger than Jason's slash.

Immediately, the Black Dragon became riddled with wounds once more.

Yet it still didn't penetrate the constructed defense.

Jason, watching the battle intently, immediately shouted out—

"Eat my sword!"

After speaking, he pulled out a bamboo tube and pressed the trigger.

Click!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Forty-nine Cowhair Needles swept across 'The Emperor's body like a tempest.

The kilometer-long Black Dragon's defense was like paper against this hidden weapon.

Of course, 'The Emperor's body was the same.

'The Emperor's eyes bulged.

When Jason shouted 'Eat my sword,' he instinctively prepared to defend against the Chen Xi Sword but hadn't anticipated that Jason would use a hidden weapon, one of his two old friends' proudest creations.

Did he go to the backyard to retrieve this weapon?

Did he plan this setup earlier?

'The Emperor's brain was filled with thoughts.

However, he frowned moments later.

Because Jason swung the 40-meter long Light Sword once more.

Roar!

The wounded Black Dragon charged directly.

The dragon's horns shattered, scales flew.

Even a dragon claw was severed, disappearing into the air.

Yet, the glow of the Chen Xi Sword also vanished without a trace.

Without hesitation, 'The Emperor' began to execute 'Bliss Fist' once more, with more people in the Northern Capital drained of Qi-Blood, energy, and essence to replenish both the Black Dragon and himself.

"It's useless.

Within the Northern Capital, you cannot defeat me.

Chapter 1435: The Token Bearer! (part 2)

Unless...

You kill everyone in the Northern Capital!"

'The Emperor' sighed deeply.

Jason didn't respond, but directly charged at 'The Emperor'.

'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' adjusted their breaths, gathering Qi-Blood for the next attack.

Watching Jason charge, 'The Emperor' laughed.

It was a genuine smile from the heart.

A smile with a hint of disdain.

'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai was not Mu Bai's real title.

Mu Bai's real title was 'Ripper'.

His skills were naturally not weak.

But who was he?

Twenty years ago, with 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', he defeated all the top fighters in the world and was recognized as the best in the world.

Twenty years later, combining 'Heart Devouring Secret Technique' with 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', he created 'Rebirth Fist', 'Bliss Fist', and became the ruling 'The Emperor'.

Someone actually wanted to compare martial arts skills with him?

'The Emperor' raised a hand.

A thousand-meter Black Dragon coiled defensively, the world at dawn was illuminated.

There were incense offerings everywhere.

As the lit incense candles flickered, figures knelt there, loudly praying.

'Holy Mother descends to the world, Ultimate Bliss Rebirth!'

The heavy current world makes one loathe.

The world is like a grindstone, wearing down everyone's spirit, and in the blink of an eye aging without a way out, silently waiting for death.

But,

There is rebirth!

In rebirth, auspicious clouds stretch endlessly, golden lotuses spring from the ground, heavenly maidens dance.

Bliss!

Bliss that does not exist in the human world!

Jason had seen the 'Rebirth Fist' of the 'Carefree King', but compared to 'The Emperor's 'Ultimate Bliss Rebirth Fist' at this moment, it was inferior by immeasurable degrees.

The former stirred no emotions within him; he even felt a little amused.

The latter, however, caused ripples in his heart and made him somewhat desire to see that 'bliss'.

But that's all he could do, just think about it.

Thoughts and actions were far apart.

This is a curiosity everyone possesses.

Of course.

The reason Jason didn't act was even more because there was no food in that 'bliss'.

Colorful auspicious clouds?

They were less appealing than cotton candy to him.

Golden lotuses springing from the ground?

Lotus root stir-fried with meat or deep-fried lotus roots would be better.

Heavenly maidens dancing?

Looking pretty is enough? Can't cook, low rating.

Thus, Jason didn't hesitate with his punch.

His punch collided with 'The Emperor's fist in mid-air.

Boom!

In a huge rumble, Jason was sent flying backward.

Without a doubt, in the contest of fists, 'The Emperor' had an overwhelming advantage. But the previously confident and smiling 'The Emperor's face changed.

"Poison!"

'The Emperor's face turned grim as he looked at the weak-breathing Jason who had flown away, suppressing the idea of delivering another punch, and began mobilizing his Qi-Blood to expel the 'poison'.

But a sudden cold and heat inside his body kept wearing down his Qi-Blood, also mixed with sharpness, shock, piercing, explosion and other Qi forces.

At this moment, 'The Emperor' encountered the same situation as the 'Carefree King'.

However, 'The Emperor' after all was 'The Emperor'.

Far beyond what 'Carefree King' could compare.

Spurt!

After coughing up a mouthful of blood, 'The Emperor's complexion returned to normal.

Then, this number one in the world stared at Jason with an unprecedentedly terrifying gaze.

"Good! Very good!

Since I rose to fame, you are the first person to injure me in a direct confrontation!

'Heavenly Sword'?

This punch of yours is truly what's impressive.

Aside from me, I've never seen such fist techniques.

In terms of fist techniques, I am willing to call you the strongest."

'The Emperor' spoke slowly.

Losing in a direct clash meant losing.

'The Emperor' would not deny it.

However, losing in fist techniques.

Did not mean losing the battle.

Look at 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai, who threw this punch from afar.

His breath was so weak that he could die anytime, so what if his fist techniques were the strongest?

Wasn't he going to die anyway?

"As thanks for that punch, allow me to send you on your way."

Saying that, 'The Emperor' raised his hand.

'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' were about to stop him.

But Jason, clearly down to his last breath, waved his hand and once again charged at 'The Emperor'.

His steps were staggering.

His breath was unstable.

His Qi-Blood was failing.

He could collapse and die at any moment.

But the momentum of his charge didn't diminish in the slightest.

"Brother Mu!"

Feng Feiyu's eyes brimmed with tears, shouting.

'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' clenched their blades, their breaths rapid.

"Not bad."

'The Emperor' nodded slightly at the charging Jason.

Then, he clenched his raised hand into a fist and punched out straight.

Spurt!

Since you're seeking death, then let me grant it to you.

A dignified way to die?

Nonexistent.

Dead means dead.

More?

There is none.

That's just superfluous thoughts of others.

With this belief, 'The Emperor' punched through Jason's chest, shattering his heart.

The tavern's backyard.

Dou Bao watched this scene, gritting her teeth, tears flowing uncontrollably.

A post entirely carved from crystal appeared in her hand.

From the threads of cold air, the Nine Netherworlds returned to the human realm.

In an instant, surrounded by countless malicious spirits.

Blue-faced with sharp fangs, ferociously horrifying.

Crack, crack!

As knives and forks clashed, the ox-headed and horse-faced walked out from the dense fog.

One black and one white, with mourning sticks, soul-binding ropes accompanied by low chuckles right behind.

Pen moved forward, red robe covering the body.

Holding the pen, raising it to write.

Yan Luo!

As the two words formed, golden light flickered.

The great hall suddenly arose.

On the river, by the bridge side.

An old woman served soup, seeing off.

Malicious spirits, Resentful Spirits, the deceased moved forward, endlessly cycling.

In death, life flourished.

The six paths of reincarnation stood firm.

The post holder, Dou Bao.

'The Emperor' felt a chill from the depths of his heart, instinctively wanting to dodge, but his injuries had not healed, leaving him unable to act, merely watching Dou Bao holding the post.

"Yan Wang Post!"

'The Emperor's voice was somewhat distorted.

Under normal circumstances, he had many ways to deal with the 'Yan Wang Post', as long as he wasn't hit.

But now?

He couldn't dodge.

Could only take it directly.

Taking the Yan Wang Post head-on?

Even 'The Emperor' couldn't guarantee his own safety.

But to 'The Emperor's surprise, Dou Bao's finger holding the 'Yan Wang Post' did not send it out.

It wasn't that Dou Bao had softened.

Anyone in the world could soften, but not Dou Bao.

Especially when something happened to her own master, Dou Bao's heart would only be cruelly relentless.

To Dou Bao,

If her master died,

Then everyone must be buried with her master.

'The Emperor'?

Must die.

The Empire?

No longer needed.

Dou Bao hesitated because she remembered the note her master just left—trust him.

At this time, should she still trust her master?

Even if her master had died, should she still trust?

Yes!

Even if dead, still trust!

Her master wouldn't lie to her.

Dou Bao firmly believed.

Therefore, Dou Bao did not send out the 'Yan Wang Post'.

Then, the next moment, something shocking happened to everyone.

The clearly dead Jason was resurrected.

He just stood alive in front of 'The Emperor'.

Everyone's eyes widened.

"'Blood Demon Rebirth Technique'?"

"'Holy Spirit Mantra'?"

"'Nine Deaths Indestructible Celestial Art'?"

Astonished cries echoed from the mouths of 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal'.

However, the next moment, those cries abruptly stopped.

Because—

"Taste my sword!"

Jason roared, slicing out again with a 40-meter long sword.

At such close range, 'The Emperor', who had no way to dodge, was struck by another sword.

Previously was a horizontal cut.

Now it was a vertical cut.

It was as if a perfect cross appeared on 'The Emperor's body.

This made 'The Emperor' feel humiliated.

He punched directly.

Boom!

Jason was shattered in an instant.

But the next moment, Jason recovered as before, punching 'The Emperor' in return.

The poison arrived as expected.

Amidst alternating cold and hot breaths, various energies exploded within 'The Emperor'.

"Rebirth! Bliss!"

'The Emperor' cried out.

Another portion of people in the Northern Capital died.

'The Emperor' recovered again.

A recovered 'The Emperor' threw another punch at Jason, who also struck back with a punch.

Fists collided.

Jason shattered and was reborn.

'The Emperor' was poisoned and recovered.

Clearly two people, yet at this moment, they seemed like two immortal monsters. Even 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal', among the world's nine top masters, were shocked.

However, as members of the world's nine top masters, the two quickly regained their composure.

"We must find a way to stop him!

Otherwise, by the end of the fight, with the outcome unknown, everyone in the Northern Capital will die!"

'Knife Monarch' said in a deep voice.

'Sword Immortal' said nothing, but he knew 'Knife Monarch' was right.

But...

How to stop 'The Emperor'?

At this moment, two voices unexpectedly rang out in unison—

"May I, monk, give it a try."

"I, the King, am willing to give it a try."

Chapter 1436: Siege!

The moonwhite monk robe fluttered as the young monk stepped out, spotless.

Beside the young monk was a man with a wealthy and somewhat majestic appearance. As he moved forward, his pace was not fast, yet it had the feeling of a dragon walking and a tiger prowling.

The black dragon robe further added an aura to his presence out of thin air.

Seeing the two people walk out, "Knife Monarch" and "Sword Immortal" were not at all surprised.

On the contrary, Feng Feiyu's eyes widened.

The "Carefree King" he did not know.

However, the 'Delightful Buddha' should have been dead!

Moreover, he should have died a death without a grave!

What's going on?

Similarly, 'The Emperor' also frowned slightly.

"'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture'?"

He asked in a deep voice.

The young monk smiled and nodded, frankly admitting it.

"Would 'Heavenly Monster' be so kind and generous?"

'The Emperor's words carried suspicion.

"Of course he wouldn't be so generous, so I exchanged it with 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', 'Rebirth Fist', and my self-created 'Carefree Roaming'."

The "Carefree King" said, smiling at his brother.

"To leak the family heritage is a great crime, you will not be allowed into the ancestral temple even after your death."

'The Emperor's face turned grim.

"Ever since you treated me like a dog, I didn't hope to enter the ancestral temple."

The "Carefree King" was still smiling cheerfully.

'The Emperor' looked towards the young monk.

"Initially, this innocent monk intended to trade my 'Delight Zen' with the prince for the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture', but the prince wasn't interested, so I had to opt for trading with 'Vajra Zen' and the 'Hannya Prajnaparamita Heart Sutra'." ㄣㄣㄣㄣㄣㄣ

The young monk sighed with a look of pity.

Apparently regretting the “Carefree King’s” expense.

But ‘The Emperor’ felt a tightness in his chest.

His ‘Ultimate Bliss Rebirth Fist’ was derived from the ‘Son of Heaven’s Dragon Fist’ and was a fist technique focusing on spirit and momentum.

Simply put, it emphasized intent over form.

And ‘Vajra Zen’ likewise was related to the cultivation of spiritual secret realms.

As for the ‘Hannya Prajnaparamita Heart Sutra’, even more so!

In other words, both would affect his ‘Ultimate Bliss Rebirth Fist’.

While his mind was filled with many thoughts, ‘The Emperor’ kept his face unchanged.

“‘Vajra Zen’ and the ‘Hannya Prajnaparamita Heart Sutra’?

The secret lore of Dalin Temple.

I’ve long wanted to seek instruction.”

‘The Emperor’ said blandly.

Listening to such words, the young monk merely laughed.

"Your Majesty, you need not disguise it. When you showed unprecedented interest in Dalin Temple, I guessed that there must be something you care about in Dalin Temple. Although I wasn't sure before, but now?

I can be certain.

Your self-created 'Ultimate Bliss Rebirth Fist' is restrained by 'Vajra Zen' and the 'Hannya Prajnaparamita Heart Sutra'."

As the young monk spoke, he sat cross-legged on the ground, murmuring sutras softly.

The dirty ground did not soil the young monk's moonwhite robe; instead, it made the young monk look more ethereal, like a lotus blossoming from mud.

The sutras echoed above the alley, spreading with the night wind.

"Do you really think 'Vajra Zen' and the 'Hannya Prajnaparamita Heart Sutra' will be of use?

Such a nuisance!"

'The Emperor' snorted coldly, then punched out directly.

The thousand-meter Black Dragon rushed toward the young monk like that.

Even completely ignoring Jason, who was charging at him again.

It was obvious, though 'The Emperor' said he didn't care, in reality, he cared immensely.

"Brother, you really habitually overlook me!"

The “Carefree King” sighed, his wealthy-looking face showed a very complex emotion, and then, he took out a porcelain bottle from his bosom, tossed it to the “Knife Monarch”, and blocked in front of the young monk.

Inside the porcelain bottle were two ‘Small Creation Pills’.

They had an immediate effect on the injuries of “Knife Monarch” and “Sword Immortal”.

Although both sides were enemies rather than friends, at this moment, facing ‘The Emperor,’ naturally they knew what to do.

Watching “Knife Monarch” and “Sword Immortal” consume the potent medicine.

The “Carefree King” smiled.

He always believed that there were no absolute enemies in the world.

Any enemy could become a friend.

As long as the benefits offered were sufficient.

For example: Delightful Buddha.

The other party was such a friend.

Moreover, quite clever.

He liked making friends with such people, especially at moments like this.

Looking at the thousand-meter Black Dragon, the “Carefree King’s” figure standing in front of the young monk became blurred, a gust of wind arose from nowhere, stirring the “Carefree King’s” black dragon robe.

The next moment——

Splash!

Amidst the roaring waves, a giant fish suddenly appeared.

Then, the fish leaped into the air, transforming into a Roc Bird.

With wings spread wide, it measured over a hundred meters.

Perhaps not as large as the thousand-meter Black Dragon, but every time it approached the Black Dragon, it could always leave trail after trail of wounds on its body. When the Black Dragon turned to attack, it would take flight, stretching the distance; then, when the Black Dragon turned back, it would return, extending its sharp claws, relying on its own agility and versatility, this Roc Bird truly managed to stall the Black Dragon.

Humph!

‘The Emperor’ couldn’t help but snort coldly.

Not merely because this ‘Roc Bird’ was evidently aimed at his ‘Black Dragon’, trained more than once, but also because he had taken a punch from Jason on his back.

Poison!

Cold and hot dual breath!

Sharpness, piercing, shockwave, explosion, and so on began to erupt inside him once more.

While Jason's fists were like shuttles, ceaselessly pounding on 'The Emperor's' back.

Chapter 1437: Encirclement! (part 2)

'The Emperor' was finally restrained with great difficulty.

Of course, he had to seize the opportunity.

As for whether it would damage the martial artist's honor?

He is a 'gourmet'.

Not a true 'martial artist'.

Wasting food, he really couldn't bear it, feeling distressed.

Using many to bully the few, he truly didn't mind, actually liked it.

Especially when facing a formidable foe like 'The Emperor'.

"Good! Very good!

No wonder you're my good brother!

Well prepared!

What about the rest of the guys?

Let them come out together!"

'The Emperor', whose previous injuries hadn't healed, forcibly endured seven punches from Jason. The blood he could no longer suppress flowed from his mouth and nose. After retreating Jason with one punch, the emperor of the Empire didn't wipe the blood off and spoke like this.

Since his royal brother and 'Heavenly Monster' used the 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', 'Rebirth Fist', along with my self-created 'Carefree Roaming' in exchange for the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture'.

Then, another transaction was made with the 'Joyful Buddha'.

It has already happened twice.

Naturally, there will be a third time.

The 'Blood Demon' must have learned the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture' too.

The 'Blood Demon' just now didn't die.

'Heavenly Monster' didn't die either.

The reason why the two died so simply was merely that his royal brother was drawing him into a trap.

And he blindly and unsuspectingly fell into it.

This made 'The Emperor', who had never looked directly at the 'Carefree King', feel an unprecedented humiliation.

'The Emperor' was so enraged he burst into laughter.

At the same time, the thousand-meter Black Dragon suddenly raised its head, a jet-black beam abruptly shot out.

The 'Roc Bird' that couldn't dodge in time was directly pierced.

Completely chilled to the core.

Poof!

The 'Carefree King' spat out a mouthful of blood, retreating three steps in succession.

Yet, the jet-black beam continued to charge directly towards him without diminishing power.

When it was less than ten meters away, a blood mist appeared.

The blood mist hidden in the darkness of night expanded upon appearance, transforming into a hundred-meter blood shield. It not only blocked the jet-black breath of the thousand-meter Black Dragon but in the next moment charged straight and wrapped the dragon's head within. R A N O B E S

Roar!

The thousand-meter Black Dragon immediately let out a painful cry.

When reflected on 'The Emperor', this emperor once again spat out blood.

But it wasn't over yet.

The blood he spat did not fall to the ground.

Instead, it condensed in mid-air into a small arrow.

The scarlet small arrow reflected 'The Emperor' as soon as it appeared.

The immobile 'The Emperor' could only barely avoid the vital heart, getting his chest pierced by the scarlet small arrow, more blood drawn out by it. Meanwhile, an immense suction appeared to the side.

Immediately, more blood was sucked out from 'The Emperor'.

“ ‘Heavenly Monster’s Lethal Grasp!’”

A low voice.

A woman’s figure appeared there.

Wearing a gorgeous multicolored gauze, her face covered by a white veil, revealing only a pair of eyes.

Even with the veil, anyone seeing this woman would instinctively believe she is a peerless beauty.

Let’s not mention her enchanting figure.

With every move, she exuded endless allure.

People couldn’t help but stare into those eyes.

Eyes as clear as water, yet like stars.

But,

At this moment, they were filled with intense hatred.

It was hatred of deep pain.

‘The Emperor’ sensed this gaze, his face slightly paused.

"Even you want to deal with me?

Is there no regard for spousal affection?"

‘The Emperor’ sighed.

The look was truly like a heartbroken man.

However, ‘Heavenly Monster’ showed disgust in her eyes.

"Spouse?

I am a man!

Twenty years ago, you schemed with coercion, exploiting the flaw in the ‘Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture’, making me carry your child, and for a lifetime could only rely on a woman’s body.

You speak of affection with me?"

‘Heavenly Monster’s voice was incredibly sweet, like wind chimes, with a tinkling sensation.

Just hearing ‘Heavenly Monster’s words, everyone present felt chills run up their spines, giving ‘The Emperor’ peculiar looks.

‘The Emperor’ appeared indifferent.

He ignored the gazes around.

Merely looking at ‘Heavenly Monster’.

"What’s wrong with that?

If not for my scheme, how could your ‘Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture’ have reached perfection?

Also couldn’t manifest innumerable doppelgangers as before, right?”

‘The Emperor’ asked.

"I would rather use my own way, not yours!

Twenty years, sleepless nights.

Every time I think of those days, I wish I could eat your flesh, drink your blood!”

‘Heavenly Monster’ angrily scolded ‘The Emperor’, a thought in her mind.

All that sucked out blood entered ‘Heavenly Monster’s mouth.

Just as ‘Heavenly Monster’ said, she loathed ‘The Emperor’.

‘The Emperor’ however laughed.

"Do you want to know where your son is?"

‘The Emperor’ asked.

"Shut up!"

‘Heavenly Monster’ screamed, launching an attack.

More scarlet small arrows appeared, secret techniques from the ‘Blood Devil Divine Skill’, these arrows wrapped ‘The Emperor’ immediately upon appearance, piercing through his body, back and forth.

At the same time, Jason once again completed charging.

‘Chen Xi Sword’ strikes again.

The 40-meter Light Sword dazzling bright.

The following blade light and Sword Qi were also relentless.

Poof, poof poof!

In the sound of flesh being sliced, streaks of blood marks appeared on ‘The Emperor’s body.

This widely recognized number one in the world, facing the siege of several other top masters, although his facial expression did not change, Feng Feiyu could already tell that ‘The Emperor’ was at a disadvantage.

Moreover, as the ‘Joyful Buddha’ continued chanting.

Chapter 1438: Siege! (part 3)

Within the Northern Capital, the sound of 'Vajra Zen' has begun to echo.

The people of the Northern Capital, who were trapped in the 'Eternal Bliss Illusion Realm', are waking up one by one.

Like rootless duckweed and water without a source, 'The Emperor's greatest reliance is gone.

From this point of view, it is only a matter of time before 'The Emperor' is defeated.

However, Feng Feiyu couldn't shake off the uneasy feeling inside him.

Even though at this moment, he had completed the final acupuncture points of 'Martial Arts Divinity'.

According to the visualization passed down by the Feng Family, at this moment, he was already a true top master of 'Martial Arts Divinity', perhaps not yet among the world's top nine masters, but Feng Feiyu was confident that facing 'Joyous Buddha' now, he wouldn't be unable to withstand a single move.

But,

What is this feeling of palpitations?

Feng Feiyu wondered.

At this moment, the night sky at dawn suddenly brightened.

Jason's entire body radiated a dazzling brilliance.

'The Emperor', 'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', 'Carefree King', 'Blood Demon', 'Heavenly Monster' were all affected at this moment.

Although it was only a moment, everyone indeed felt their eyes sting.

Only 'Joyous Buddha', with his eyes closed chanting, was an exception.

"Are you at the end of your rope, resorting to such flashy and impractical moves?"

'The Emperor', who was hit by Jason's two consecutive punches, easily parried the third punch and, with a single blow, rendered Jason silent again.

But, as Jason resurrected once again.

'The Emperor' frowned.

He had heard of this kind of continuous resurrection secret technique.

However, no matter which kind, they all had extremely strong side effects.

Something like 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai, he had never heard of.

What kind of secret technique could it be?

An unprecedented curiosity and greed rose in 'The Emperor's heart.

However, he immediately restrained himself.

He knew it wasn't the time to think about these things now.

Today was a deadly ambush aimed at him.

If he couldn't escape, it would truly be a situation with no burial place.

Fortunately, he had been cautious and prepared backup plans early on.

Thinking of this, 'The Emperor' hesitated no more.

He looked down at 'Carefree King', revealing a chilling smile.

"My foolish brother.

Since you so wish to surpass me.

Then now...

I'll give you this opportunity!"

With these words, 'The Emperor' no longer hesitated and descended from the sky.

'Carefree King', who was already severely injured, turned even paler.

"Stop him!"

'Carefree King' roared.

Yet, 'Blood Demon', who was supposed to provide support, simply stepped aside.

Not just 'Blood Demon', but 'Heavenly Monster', who was restraining 'The Emperor', also moved aside.

'Joyous Buddha' too moved to the side when 'The Emperor' acted.

The three weren't fools.

'The Emperor' at this moment was clearly determined to take someone down with him.

They didn't want to be the one taken down.

The thousand-meter Black Dragon fell like a descending star.

Boom!

With the earth trembling.

'Carefree King' tried with all his might to escape, transforming into a large fish one moment, a Roc Bird the next.

But it was useless.

The mouth of the thousand-meter Black Dragon followed closely.

Finally, with one bite.

Without even making a sound, 'Carefree King' was no more.

The secret technique from the 'Thousand Faces of Undying Immortal Wandering Scripture' could not be cast.

Because—

With a sense of illusion.

The half-transparent 'The Emperor' stood there, pointing with a raised hand.

"Break!"

"Ah!"

A short scream echoed over the Northern Capital.

'Carefree King' was dead.

After breaking the 'Thousand Faces of Undying Immortal Wandering Scripture', 'Carefree King' couldn't possibly live.

Having accomplished all this, 'The Emperor' seemed to have fulfilled his wish.

The phantom dispersed just like that.

'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', 'Joyous Buddha', 'Heavenly Monster', and 'Blood Demon', who had been watching, sighed in relief.

But in the next moment, a voice filled with disbelief sounded—

"How can it be a puppet?!"

Where's the person?

Where did he go?"

Chapter 1439: Escape Route!

In an incredulous voice, a 'one emperor' phantom that should have dispersed into the world was seen drifting out of 'Feng Feiyu's body.

The night wind blew by.

Due to the earlier battle with 'Huanxi Buddha', the already tattered 'Feng Feiyu' immediately revealed a wooden skin.

Yet, this wood was very close to 'human' skin.

If not looked at carefully, it would be indistinguishable.

Especially the face!

Under the night, the totally wooden 'Feng Feiyu' now looked almost no different from the real Feng Feiyu.

However, a fake is a fake.

No matter how similar, it's still fake.

And the real Feng Feiyu was already standing inside the tavern at this moment.

Feng Feiyu, supporting Su Niang, looked at Dou Bao beside him with astonishment and uncertainty.

It was just now that Dou Bao sent a message asking him to enter the tavern.

As soon as he entered the tavern, he saw a 'self' dressed in rags walking out of the tavern.

Then, the scene before his eyes unfolded.

Though he didn't know what happened, Feng Feiyu gratefully cupped his fists toward Dou Bao.

"Thank you Dou Bao girl for your life-saving grace!"

Even though he had already achieved 'Martial Arts Divinity' now, Feng Feiyu had no arrogance at all.

On the contrary, precisely because of achieving 'Martial Arts Divinity', he could more clearly face that crisis feeling that emerged from the depths of his heart earlier.

Feng Feiyu was very conscious that if he hadn't entered the tavern, if not for Dou Bao's puppet blocking for a moment, something unimaginable would have occurred by now.

"Not me.

It was the proprietor."

Dou Bao said while waving a note.

Everyone present, except Su Niang, were supreme experts. Although Dou Bao only flashed the note and put it away, everyone saw clearly that it read—Puppet Replacement of Feng.

It was precisely to make such a puppet similar to Feng Feiyu that Dou Bao locked herself in a room to craft frantically.

Luckily, the materials were readily available, taken from other puppets.

The face was a bit of a hassle.

Without specialized materials, Dou Bao had to use flour and oil to make a new face.

Though Dou Bao felt her work was average given the lack of materials, the current circumstances showed Dou Bao's success.

"When did you find out?"

The phantom of 'the emperor' turned to question Jason.

"From the very beginning."

Jason answered.

This was not a lie; he had detected a familiar scent even before approaching the tavern when he rushed back from the manor outside the city.

It was the flavor of the 'Creation Pill'.

Not an imitation.

Nor a 'Small Creation Pill'.

But an authentic, complete 'Creation Pill'.

Subsequently, to Jason's greater surprise, the scent surprisingly originated from Feng Feiyu.

And the odor was unlike what would follow human consumption.

The scent exuding from Feng Feiyu was not only richer but had a marinated-like feel to it.

Much like a box containing the 'Creation Pill'.

Immediately, Jason harbored some suspicion in his mind.

He not only chose to hide temporarily but also had Dou Bao help with swapping the real for the fake.

"From the start?"

Were my flaws that glaring?"

The phantom of 'the emperor' furrowed its brows.

Then, when this empire's emperor raised his head again, a ferociousness had already appeared on the phantom's face.

"You have ruined my chances time and again; now that I am doomed, I won't let you off easily either!"

As those words fell, 'the emperor' lunged toward Jason.

However, just after taking one step, 'the emperor's figure bizarrely disappeared from its original spot.

When it reappeared, it was already behind the young monk.

A patch of crimson appeared on the moon-white monk robe.

The young monk looked down in shock at the hand that pierced through his chest and the still-beating, blood-dripping heart in it.

Bizarrely, there was no wound on his chest.

In fact, if not for the heart appearing before him, the young monk would not have believed that his heart had been plucked away unbeknownst to him.

Pa!

The heart was crushed.

The young monk fell to the ground motionless.

Then, a similarly horrendous cry as 'Carefree King's echoed.

The 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture' of 'Huanxi Buddha' was also defeated.

'Huanxi Buddha' is dead.

Truly dead.

And the phantom of 'the emperor' turned its gaze towards 'Heavenly Monster', 'Blood Demon'.

'Blood Demon' let out a strange cry, transforming into a blood mist and swiftly drifting away into the distance.

'Heavenly Monster' merely let out a cold snort.

"Without your own body and no Qi-Blood, I simply don't believe this state of yours can last long!"

'The emperor' did not refute 'Heavenly Monster's words.

"Naturally, my current state cannot last, but in this state, doing something I couldn't manage under normal circumstances is exceptionally easy!"

‘The emperor’ vanished once again from his spot after saying this.

The next moment—

"Ah!"

‘Blood Demon’s agonizing scream came from the distance.

Undoubtedly, ‘Blood Demon’ followed the ill-fate of ‘Carefree King’ and ‘Huanxi Buddha’.

Then, with a brief flicker of a figure.

The emperor appeared at the original spot once more.

He held a heart in his hand.

"You see."

‘The emperor’ raised a hand to present the heart to ‘Heavenly Monster’, causing the latter to cautiously retreat a step.

"It's futile! In this state, my speed has already multiplied several times!

In a normal state, killing you is a piece of cake!

In this state, taking your life is not even a trivial task!

Therefore, I think we can have a talk!”

Chapter 1440: Escape Route! (part 2)

‘The Emperor’ sighed seriously.

"Heh.

You want to form an alliance with me to deal with the ‘Knife Monarch’, ‘Sword Immortal’, and ‘Heavenly Sword’?

You didn’t choose ‘Happiness Buddha’ and ‘Blood Demon’ because the former’s ‘Vajra Zen’ and ‘Prajna Paramita Heart Sutra’ would affect your so-called ‘Ultimate Bliss Rebirth Fist’, and also your current state?

Or is it that your current state is merely an extension of the ‘Ultimate Bliss Rebirth Fist’?

And you didn’t choose ‘Blood Demon’ simply because that guy is timid and not worth using.”

‘Heavenly Monster’ sneered coldly.

"You’re still so clever and witty, which I admire.”

‘The Emperor’ nodded with a smile.

But ‘Heavenly Monster’ growled in a low voice.

"Shut up!"

Facing such a low growl, ‘The Emperor’ was indifferent.

"How do you choose?

Will you join forces with me to eliminate 'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', and 'Heavenly Sword'? Then, wait for my death, and you become the true number one in the world, or plan to let me kill you first?

Of course, if you're not at ease, we can kill Feng Feiyu first.

He is my fallback.

Cut off my fallback, and you'll feel secure, right?"

'The Emperor' asked directly.

Such straightforward words made 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' frown, tightly gripping their weapons, one staring at 'The Emperor' and the other at 'Heavenly Monster'.

As long as 'Heavenly Monster' nodded, the two of them were ready to join hands to kill 'Heavenly Monster' first.

As for 'The Emperor'?

The current state is really too bizarre.

The two have not yet figured out the situation and can only take it one step at a time.

In the small tavern, Su Niang held Feng Feiyu's arm tightly.

'The Emperor' and 'Heavenly Monster' were discussing killing her husband. How could she not be worried?

Feng Feiyu patted Su Niang's arm.

After reassuring Su Niang, he strode to the door of the tavern.

Before, this was what he did.

Now?

He still wouldn't change.

Behind him were his woman and the woman of his close friend.

As a man.

At this moment, he naturally had to stand up.

As for fear?

He was afraid before too.

But what must be done must still be done.

Dou Bao stood still, exchanging glances with Jason.

Seeing Jason's calm gaze, Dou Bao immediately relaxed.

Turning around, he gently took Su Niang's hand and walked towards the backyard, where numerous puppets hidden in the backyard began to move with the sound of clattering gears.

"Luban No.1, activate."

"Luban No.2, activate."

"Luban No.3, activate."

...

A total of seven child-like puppets layered to protect Dou Bao and Su Niang.

Each puppet carried machine guns and wore strange backpacks. When Feng Feiyu turned to look, he felt a shiver of anxiety.

What are these things?

Why do they give me a sense of danger?

Feng Feiyu thought secretly.

Then, he was completely at ease.

With these things, there was no need to worry about Su Niang's safety.

He could focus entirely on dealing with 'The Emperor' and 'Heavenly Monster'.

'Heavenly Monster' didn't immediately respond to 'The Emperor's' words but instead looked around, including at 'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', and Feng Feiyu, before finally looking at 'The Emperor' again.

"At ease?"

Your methods of provocation are still so clumsy.

If I agree with you, I'd probably be attacked by all at once.

Do you think I would do that?

Moreover, according to your character, choosing to use 'words' rather than martial arts, can only prove that you are even weaker than you appear at this moment!"

'Heavenly Monster' said as she lifted her hand.

The blood on the ground instantly turned into arrows, swiftly shooting toward 'The Emperor'.

But it was useless!

The blood arrows passed through 'The Emperor's' shadow.

'The Emperor' remained unharmed, even smiling.

'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' attacked together.

The blade light and sword qi also swept through 'The Emperor's' shadow.

Feng Feiyu's Splitting Palm force was also continuously unleashed.

But,

It was useless.

‘The Emperor’s’ shadow remained safe and sound.

This made everyone frown.

Is it really impossible to harm ‘The Emperor’?

At this moment—

A silver strike suddenly appeared.

However, it wasn’t aimed at ‘The Emperor’.

Instead, it was directed towards Feng Feiyu’s front.

Puff!

Illusory, like ripples on a lake’s surface, a figure manifested.

It was ‘The Emperor’.

Yet the ‘The Emperor’ shadow under attack shattered like a soap bubble.

Everyone was stunned.

Then quickly realized.

‘The Emperor’ never gave up on Feng Feiyu as a ‘way out’.

All previous efforts were just to mask this moment.

Everyone realized.

‘Heavenly Monster’ felt ashamed and angry.

She knew she had been tricked by this man once again.

Just now, ‘The Emperor’ genuinely wanted to kill the ‘Happy Buddha’.

Moreover, to justify the killing, he created a diversion.

Because the opponent was worried that ‘Happy Buddha’s’ ‘Vajra Zen’ and ‘Prajna Paramita Heart Sutra’ might affect his subsequent plans, but ‘The Emperor’ killing ‘Blood Demon’ was to create an aura of ‘power’.

Showing both his strength.

And his weakness.

It was all to fool her.

Coupled with those words, it would provoke her to take action.

Then, seizing Feng Feiyu’s body amidst the chaos.

Of course, ‘Heavenly Monster’ could guarantee, if ‘The Emperor’ successfully seized Feng Feiyu’s body, he would act out a scene where everyone would believe they combined all their strength to kill him.

Without arousing any suspicion.

After that?

Naturally, picking them off one by one.

Her?

Naturally, she'd be the first.

Mastering 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', 'Rebirth Fist', 'Carefree Roaming', and parts of 'Blood Devil Divine Skill', plus her own 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture', the opponent certainly wouldn't allow her to live.

Moreover, she knew the opponent too well.

Though she couldn't figure out the trick now, she'd definitely realize it afterward.

So, once 'The Emperor' fully possessed Feng Feiyu's body, she'd be the first to be killed.

Thoughts swirling in her mind.

All in just an instant.

Then, only one question remained—

'How did Mu Bai of Heavenly Sword discover it?'

Not only 'Heavenly Monster', but also 'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', and Feng Feiyu were looking at Jason.

Even 'The Emperor' was looking at Jason.

In fact, 'The Emperor' directly spoke.

"How did you find out?"

'The Emperor' asked.

Jason did not answer, raising his hand for another [Evil-Slaying Slash].

He certainly wouldn't admit that it was due to his habit of activating 'death-sense', which detected the aura of 'Carefree King', 'Happy Buddha', and 'Blood Demon' on him hidden underground, while leaving just a genuine illusion behind at the original spot.

Whoosh!

The silver strike once again swept over 'The Emperor's' form.

"Do you think such attacks are effective?"

'The Emperor's' eyes were full of contempt.

Jason still didn't answer.

Whether effective or not, Jason knew better than anyone else.

Even if he didn't know why 'The Emperor' looked the way he did now, Jason knew that the current 'The Emperor' seemed like an evil spirit. As a 'Night Watcher's' core skill, [Protection Against Evil] was the bane of such beings, and its advanced form [Evil-Slaying Slash] was even more effective.

In fact, it proved to be the case.

After three consecutive [Evil-Slaying Slashes], ripples appeared on 'The Emperor's' shadow.

Everyone saw this scene.

'The Emperor' realized verbal attacks were ineffective.

He immediately vanished from the spot again.

Yet, each and every [Evil-Slaying Slash] seemed to have auto-targeting, making it difficult for him to escape even when ten meters underground, facing this silver strike.

What made 'The Emperor' feel even more desperate was that using this special attack, Jason was clearly consuming a lot, even facing death, but after each death, he was resurrected the same as before.

Then, unleashing such a silver strike again.

As the injuries grew more severe, 'The Emperor' had to leave the underground, returning to the surface, he looked at Jason opposite him, roaring—

"Monster!"

"You, monster!"

In response, Jason unleashed another [Evil-Slaying Slash].

'The Emperor', having endured ten [Evil-Slaying Slashes], shattered with a crack.

This time, 'The Emperor' finally disappeared.

However, the matter wasn't over.

Jason, 'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', and Feng Feiyu surrounded 'Heavenly Monster'.

'Heavenly Monster' glanced at the four, speaking hurriedly—

"I know 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', 'Rebirth Fist', 'Carefree Roaming', 'Blood Devil Divine Skill', and my own 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture'!"

"There are a hundred portions of great medicine hidden in Heavenly Demon Mansion!"