

Mythical 30

Chapter 30: Truly Not Human!

The shouts and drumbeats from both sides crazily stimulated the two on the battlefield, as well as all the soldiers, causing both sides' morale to continually rise.

“Not good! Lu Bu, watch out for the arrow!” Zhao Yun shouted, and the arrow he had prepared earlier shot towards Lu Bu!

Lu Bu was annoyed by Wu Anguo's swinging hammer. He admitted that this guy was incredibly strong and had the strength of an inner qi out-of-body level warrior. Most importantly, this guy was very determined and had quite a good hammer technique.

“Warming up ends here!” Lu Bu roared. His previously stormy attacks paused for a moment, and the Sky Piercer suddenly seemed to increase in weight by a hundred times, or as if the air had become sticky, slowly but swiftly knocking against Wu Anguo's hammer.

Wu Anguo instantly felt like he was struck by lightning, almost losing his grip on his hammer. The previously flawless attacks showed a flaw due to this pause, and Lu Bu's Sky Piercer, carrying an arc of light, slashed down through the opening. No matter how much Wu Anguo tried, he was still a bit too slow.

“Boom!” Just as Wu Anguo was in despair, a silver-blue stream of light forcibly knocked Lu Bu's Sky Piercer aside. Originally, the extended blade of qi would have eviscerated Wu Anguo, but he managed to keep his life.

Lu Bu glanced in the direction from which the arrow came and decided not to continue killing Wu Anguo. Although the opponent attacked before he spoke, which violated the duel rules, he did announce before shooting, even if the speed of the arrow made the announcement heard only after it hit.

Watching Zhao Yun's composed face, Chen Xi was puzzled. How did Wu Anguo suddenly lose? Wasn't he pressing Lu Bu earlier? “The technique of the heavy sword allows light weapons to strike with the weight

of a heavy weapon instantly,” Zhao Yun explained with a gloomy expression. “Likewise, there's a technique of the light sword that makes heavy weapons very light. General Zhang, do you understand what this means?”

Zhang Fei opened his mouth. He naturally understood the trouble of an opponent whose attacks could vary in weight, especially one who could control this variation.

“Zilong, just call me Yide. No matter how strong Lu Bu is, I have to face him. I am Zhang Yide of Yan!” Zhang Fei roared with burning battle intent in his eyes, urging his horse forward with his spear, not waiting for Guan Yu or Zhao Yun to stop him.

“Zhang Yide, huh?” Lu Bu held the Sky Piercer, golden-red light slowly solidifying, flowing with a golden-red glow that formed a divine armor around him. Lu Bu was ready to fight the world alone, prepared to kill anyone in front of him, whether they came in waves or all at once.

Similarly, Zhang Fei's black aura also condensed into a semi-transparent armor around his body under Lu Bu's pressure.

“Take this!” With his aura at its peak, Zhang Fei no longer hesitated. Discarding all flashy moves, his snake spear thrust straight at Lu Bu—simple and direct!

“Boom!” Lu Bu swung the Sky Piercer and directly knocked Zhang Fei's spear aside. The power conveyed through the metallic clang made him realize Zhang Fei's strength was formidable, but comparable to Wu Anguo's. Most importantly, the weapon wasn't heavy or large enough, and the speed wasn't sufficient!

Zhang Fei wielded his spear like a coiling dragon, generating thunderous sounds as his mighty strikes pierced the air repeatedly. Each of Lu Bu's counterattacks was precisely timed, forcing Zhang Fei to defend.

In the first ten moves, Zhang Fei, fueled by his ferocious spirit, pressed Lu Bu hard, his range of attack of over a hundred meters tightly constraining Lu Bu, like a massive black dragon wrapping around a golden-red pearl.

However, after ten moves, Lu Bu stabilized and began to steadily counter.

After twenty moves, Zhang Fei's attack frequency began to decline.

After thirty moves, Lu Bu had Zhang Fei under control, and the frequency of Zhang Fei's counterattacks decreased rapidly.

After fifty moves, Lu Bu's golden-red glow completely suppressed the black dragon.

Zhang Fei's battle intent surged madly, his aura growing stronger, but still, he couldn't break through Lu Bu's blockade. Eventually, Lu Bu confined the battle to a radius of just over ten meters—beyond this range, it was calm; within it, a storm raged!

Guan Yu's face grew more and more serious. Lu Bu's displayed strength made him feel uneasy. Zhang Fei's initial charge was to give him a chance to understand Lu Bu better, but clearly, Lu Bu hadn't shown his full strength.

Chen Xi couldn't tell who would win or lose, but he knew Zhang Fei was no match for Lu Bu. Judging by Guan Yu's expression, he couldn't discern the situation. Turning to Zhao Yun, he found that Zhao Yun, who initially looked gloomy, now seemed relieved. Chen Xi knew it was within his expectations.

Finally, second brother Guan Yu made his move. The blue light flashed again, a massive force accompanied by a powerful aura slashed at Lu Bu. Unlike last night's encounter, this time with Zhang Fei's assistance, Lu Bu had no chance to disrupt Guan Yu's buildup, resulting in Guan Yu accumulating his momentum to its peak before delivering the third, fierce strike at Lu Bu.

“Boom!” It was just as shocking as before. The powerful blade not only sent Lu Bu flying but also left a nearly hundred-meter-long scar on the ground, extending to the Tiger Trap Pass wall, leaving a huge mark.

Guan Yu panted, looking at the smoke and dust beneath the Tiger Trap Pass. Unlike the previous fight with Hua Xiong, Guan Yu had truly exerted all his strength this time. He could guarantee that this strike could split a mountain in two.

The soldiers who had been cheering were now stunned, watching the green-robed general. Meanwhile, the soldiers in the Tiger Trap Pass, whose morale had been high due to Lu Bu's impressive performance,

now wilted as if their fathers had died. Even Dong Zhuo, sitting atop the Tiger Trap Pass, was speechless from the impact, his body trembling as he retreated.

As the dust settled, Lu Bu rode the Red Hare, walking in midair. The golden-red aura now tinged with blood, with drops of fresh blood dripping from the tip of the Sky Piercer.

“Hahahaha~” Lu Bu held the Sky Piercer in one hand, covering his face with the other. His maniacal laughter echoed around the Tiger Trap Pass.

“Is this guy crazy from the fight?” Chen Xi looked at Lu Bu and the Red Hare walking in the air, clicking his tongue in amazement, and asked Zhao Yun.

“On the contrary, Lu Bu's aura is continually rising, already exceeding my expectations. The aura he's emitting now, along with the inner qi, is entirely beyond imagination. This isn't human!” Zhao Yun initially maintained a refined demeanor, but by the end, he was almost frenzied.