

Mythical 32

Chapter 32: Zilong Also Joins the Fray

Encountering natural strength was not uncommon. Guan Yu wielding an 80-plus jin Green Dragon Crescent Blade without using inner energy already qualified as naturally strong.

Wu Anguo, who used his inner energy to handle a several-hundred-jin hammer, also exemplified natural strength, but even natural strength should have a limit!

Lu Bu himself was naturally strong; otherwise, he couldn't manage the Sky Piercer made of meteorite iron. But now, Zhang Fei's strength gave him a shock. Was this really human strength?

Lu Bu admitted that his interest had been piqued. He planned to capture this guy and treat him with good food and drink to study him thoroughly. What did this guy eat to become so strong?

Zhang Fei's strength continued to grow, just like Lu Bu's inner energy, once the valve was opened, it never stopped. His strength increased, even the muscles on his exposed arms visibly trembled and swelled. Zhang Fei's muscles were almost bursting through his armor.

Zhao Yun watched Zhang Fei with curiosity. He had previously thought this guy was quite strong, but the current scene was beyond normal strength. The muscles on Zhang Fei's arms were nearly as large as Zhao Yun's thighs.

"Zichuan, you don't need to worry anymore. As long as General Zhang maintains his current strength, Lu Bu won't easily take him down. This kind of strength can ignore most techniques. If Lu Bu dares to use his half-baked light sword technique, his Sky Piercer will definitely fly out of his hand." Zhao Yun explained with a smile, seeing Chen Xi's nervousness.

"That probably won't happen. I think I understand what's happening with Third Brother. Get ready, Brother Yun." Chen Xi said bitterly. He remembered Zhang Fei once mentioning that both he and Second Brother had some trump card techniques. This abnormal increase in strength was likely Zhang Fei's hidden trump card.

Zhang Fei was numb. He no longer cared about any techniques; he had realized that for Lu Bu, any technique was trash. He could only compare himself to Lu Bu in one aspect: strength. He was stronger than Lu Bu.

Knowing this, he regained his confidence. His father had told him that in a fight, if your strength wasn't enough, use techniques; if techniques weren't enough, use speed. As long as you excelled in one of these, you could at least escape. If all three were inferior, avoid the fight entirely. If you had to fight, don't expect to survive, but with a resolve to die, you might find a way out.

Chen Xi's guess was right. Zhang Fei's current technique was indeed his hidden trump card. Guan Yu had once told him about developing a unique ultimate move, which prompted Zhang Fei to create his own. He used inner energy to stimulate his muscles, unleashing greater strength—a technique he had previously tested on pigs.

Though Zhang Fei never used it on himself, the pigs he experimented on grew strength comparable to his. When he deemed the technique successful, he killed the pigs and ate them...

Later, he boasted to Guan Yu that he had also developed a unique technique, though Guan Yu had no idea what Zhang Fei's technique was.

Zhang Fei was unaware of the severity of his technique. It completely exhausted muscle power, limited certain nerve transmissions, and destroyed the body's natural protective mechanisms. This explained the unbounded increase in strength; once the body's protective mechanisms were entirely removed, even an ordinary person could exert tremendous force.

"Boom!" Lu Bu retreated. Despite using the heavy sword technique and riding the Red Hare, Lu Bu was pushed back. It was a small step, but Zhang Fei saw a glimmer of victory. He could feel his strength growing continuously; at this rate, smashing Lu Bu was just a matter of time.

Lu Bu's face darkened. He had always pushed others back, never the other way around. This first-time experience left him momentarily dazed.

"You've angered me!" Lu Bu regained his composure, his eyes bloodshot. With a furious roar, his aura surged, and the Sky Piercer, as if imbued with the power of heaven and earth, crashed down.

"Boom!" A massive shockwave followed, kicking up a cloud of dust.

As the dust settled, Lu Bu, sitting on his horse, had pulled back, eyeing the bloodied and swaying Zhang Fei, guarded by Guan Yu. He sneered, "I thought your strength was growing infinitely, but it turns out your body can't handle such power. How ridiculous."

The entire field was stunned. The previously evenly matched Guan and Zhang were heavily injured by one of Lu Bu's angry strikes. Was Lu Bu merely toying with them all along?

"Let me end this!" Lu Bu laughed maniacally, brandishing the Sky Piercer towards Guan Yu.

"Zhao Zilong of Changshan, please grant me your guidance!" Zhao Yun stepped forward reluctantly, ready to join the fight for the first time in a group battle.

Lu Bu, licking his lips, abandoned Guan Yu and Zhang Fei and charged at Zhao Yun. Group fights and wheel battles meant nothing to him. From Bingzhou to Luoyang, from Luoyang to the current confrontation with the coalition, who dared to duel him? Invincible under the heavens, Lu Bu's principle was to kill the strongest warriors!

Zhao Yun's spear was fast—so fast that Lu Bu, with his sharp vision, could only see silver streaks of light. He had never imagined a spear could be so quick. The swirling flowers of the spearheads left him momentarily shaken, reminiscent of the awe he felt seeing Zhang Fei's immense strength.

The silver-blue and golden-red halos clashed, neither able to overpower the other, maintaining a stalemate.

Lu Bu dared not use the half-baked light and heavy sword techniques anymore. This white-faced opponent had nearly left a hole in him while he attempted those techniques. Lu Bu felt like cursing; hadn't the old man said this skill required a decade of practice by martial arts prodigies and was mastered only by septuagenarians?

Abandoning the half-learned technique, Lu Bu fought steadily. He didn't believe this pretty boy could hold out for long.