

Prodigies 211

The Prodigies War - Chapter 211 Wind Engulfs Clouds

As Lin Xun sprinted in the rain and dark, he felt like he had returned to Blood Kill Camp. It was like practical training to break a siege.

Not only were the environment and conditions very poor, but there were also an unknown number of enemies. He felt as though he would encounter enemy attacks no matter which direction he ran to.

However, the dangerous atmosphere set Lin Xun's blood leaping around his body. He was like a soldier returning to the battlefield after a long time. Slaughter, gunpowder and blood were all smells he was familiar with from Blood Kill Camp.

Only then did Lin Xun realize that his one year of training in Blood Kill Camp had greatly impacted him without him knowing.

At least, he wasn't afraid or nervous in the face of danger anymore.

Before long, Lin Xun detected a dozen cultivators with his spirit sense.

The cultivators were lying in ambush on both sides of a street thousands of feet away. Some hid in the eaves, some hid in the corner of alleys and some stood right in the center of the street. But each one wore chilling and murderous looks, as though ready for battle.

The torrential rain and dark night formed a natural cover for them, muting their scent and blurring their figures.

However, the cover was just like a thin veil to Lin Xun. His sharp spirit sense power effortlessly tore it apart and presented the true scene in detail to his mind.

However, he didn't choose to stop or retreat. Instead, he continued to run at the same speed and rhythm.

The only difference was that his jet-black eyes seemed deeper and inadvertently flashed a glint of murderous intent.

The Storm Grinder in his body suddenly sped up its rotation, producing roars resembling raging waves.

If it was daytime, one would distinctly see spirals of clear glass-like azure mist rising from his body.

It was a phenomenon produced only when a cultivator's spirit dipper power had reached the pinnacle of pure and solid state!

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The target has appeared!

The dozen of cultivators lying in ambush on the street narrowed their eyes as a slim figure emerged in their minds like a bolt of lightning.

They became more alert and their killing intent intensified; they were ready to launch an attack and kill.

In particular, the two cultivators standing in the center of the street raised their swords high up and pointed into the distance. Excitement and killing intent crossed their faces.

The person who kills the target will receive a reward of one thousand gold coins!

They had been waiting for such a good opportunity for a long time. How would they allow their target to escape now that he had finally appeared?

The torrential rain pelted the solid ground like a drum beat and created an austere and tense atmosphere.

Their target was getting closer and closer, like a beast about to throw itself into a net.

The thin man standing in the center of the long street couldn't help but lick his lips as palpable killing intent burst forth from his eyes.

The thin man could no longer contain his murderous thoughts when their target was a dozen feet away. He inhaled deeply and was about to roar out loud.

It was then that an earth-shaking noise boomed out like a growing rumble of thunder. The thin man shuddered as an unprecedented fear shrouded his heart. The words that had come to the tip of his tongue wouldn't come forth and he couldn't utter a sound.

This was because the noise wasn't real thunder. Rather, it came from their target's body.

Rumble—

Then, a terrifying storm vortex suddenly emerged from their target's body and rose into the sky. It instantly engulfed the torrential downpour and produced deafening roars.

They looked over and saw that their target seemed to have vanished. Only a dozen-foot-tall rain-wrapped storm vortex was left. It seemed to contain immeasurably terrifying power!

What is that?

Not only was the thin man terrified, but the cultivators lying in ambush on the street also trembled uncontrollably, their expressions changing dramatically.

An indescribable wave of danger spread to every corner of their bodies like a tide, almost drowning them.

"This is bad! Attack! Quickly attack!"

The thin man in the middle of the street roared, only for the terrifying storm to drown out his voice.

Rumble!

At that moment, like a storm passing through a territory, a wave of unimaginably violent power swept across the street. It instantly crushed the air and pulverized the ground to dust.

The drops of rain that shot out from the storm were like incomparably sharp arrows fired in all directions.

Pu—

In an instant, they pierced holes into the nearby buildings. Screams and cries of panic like the mournful wails of ghosts echoed throughout the dark night.

Bang!

The thin man in the middle of the street did everything he could to defend himself, but his defense was quickly torn apart like paper. His skin and flesh were mangled beyond recognition as if he had been slashed thousands of times before he collapsed on the ground.

His two comrades inevitably suffered the same treatment.

Upon a closer look, one would see that the drops of rain had also shot through the cultivators hiding under the eaves, roofs and alleys, and they had all silently collapsed on the ground.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye!

By the time the storm passed, not a blade of grass remained. It was like the autumn wind had swept away the fallen leaves!

The cultivators likely didn't know how their enemy achieved such a feat or why the storm vortex was so terrifying before they died.

Naturally, Lin Xun had no chance of telling them that it was the power of the Storm Grinder, a power completely different from that of the majority of first-grade aeth power reservoirs!

Of course, this was also Lin Xun's first time testing the true power of the human dipper stage after breakthrough. His previous duel with Yuan Shu and Qi Yunxiao couldn't be considered real battles and he didn't have the opportunity to display such powers.

The earthshaking power that Lin Xun demonstrated also astonished himself. It helped him gain a better understanding of the special aeth power reservoir that he possessed.

Why did Bai Lingxi, Zhao Yin, Li Duxing and the other heaven-blessed children enter Blood Kill Camp?

Was it not to open up the most outstanding aeth power reservoir in the Dipper Transformation Lake?

This alone showed how important it was to possess a top grade aeth power reservoir in the Spirit Dipper Stage!

However, the aeth power reservoirs of ordinary cultivators in the world naturally couldn't be compared to Lin Xun's Storm Grinder.

For example, the cultivators from the various major forces in Haze City likely had reached the human dipper stage many years ago, yet could their cultivation, foundation or aeth power reservoirs be compared to Lin Xun's?

Emotionless, Lin Xun continued to run forward.

If he wanted to completely wipe out the enemies, he first had to break through their siege. Only then would his situation and identity change. He would no longer be the prey but the hunter. Additionally, he could utilize the different terrain and environment to attack and assassinate the enemies!

Lin Xun was certain that he still hadn't broken through the siege because the true masters had still yet to appear. According to the intelligence he had received, quite a few of the cultivators dispatched to deal with him were fierce characters at the earth dipper cultivation stage.

For example, Chang Henshui and Lu Zhong, who worked for Jadelight Pavilion, were such fierce characters.

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Not long after Lin Xun left, a group of cultivators were trying to catch up to him, but a chill ran down their spine when they saw the devastated state of the street.

Even the torrential downpour couldn't completely erase the bloodstains on the ground. Bodies were scattered in different ways in different places after their tragic deaths. The alleys, streets and houses were riddled with holes and were severely damaged beyond recognition. It looked like a giant invisible hand had crushed them.

Many cultivators abruptly halted and inhaled sharply upon seeing such a chilling scene.

What sort of terrifying power can cause such devastation?

People with sharp eyes could tell that their comrades were killed in an instant from the signs and traces left on the scene!

They all stared aghast at the state of the street, their hair standing on ends. For the first time, they finally realized that the enemy who defeated Yuan Shu and Qi Yunxiao wasn't as ordinary as they had thought.

In other words, they had been too careless!

They had thought that they could easily deal with a teenager at the human dipper stage given the power and forces that they had dispatched. Who would have thought that their target would possess such terrifying strength!?

Many people increased their vigilance and became much more careful and cautious. They suddenly found that the night felt unusually long...

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While some cultivators were frozen with shock, Lin Xun encountered an opponent for the first time on the rainy night.

It was an amiable middle-aged man exuding a sense of calm like a mountain. As he clasped a dark golden spear, he released a wave of tyrannical spirit dipper qi from his body like a courageous warrior on the battlefield.

Unlike that of human dipper cultivators, the man's spirit dipper qi around his body was incredibly strong, almost tangible, and seemed to be in harmony with the earth.

It was an aura unique to only Earth Dipper cultivators!

"Die!"

The amiable middle-aged man immediately showed his fierce battle experience when he saw Lin Xun. He leapt across the sky and swung the dark golden spear like an armored cavalry—fierce, direct and ruthless.

The dark gold spear disturbed the air flow as it cut through the air. Wrapped in a dazzling golden glow and contained threatening power, it resembled a shaft of golden light from beyond the earth.

Clang—

Caught off guard, Lin Xun could only bring his black blade up to block the attack. His black blade collided with the dark gold spear, producing a deafening clang.

It was akin to a clash between two tremendous mountains. Lin Xun's hand went numb from the force and his body swayed side to side. He felt a chill in his heart.

Is this the power of the Earth Dipper Stage?

Compared to Lin Xun, the amiable looking middle-aged man was even more aghast. He knew his attack could have killed most human dipper cultivators yet the teenager before him not only managed to block his attack but also appeared unscathed!

"Die!"

Although shocked, the middle-aged man instantly followed up with another attack. He swung his spear across the air without any hesitation.

Rumble—

The surrounding space boomed like it was being crushed and on the verge of collapsing.

However, Lin Xun had made a move before the attack struck him!

He twisted around and suddenly exerted strength to his waist. He smashed the nearby wall with his shoulder and vanished into the hole in the wall in a flash.

Almost as soon as Lin Xun had just left, an arrow had silently appeared where he was standing and blasted a bottomless hole into the ground!

At the same time, the middle-aged man's expression altered slightly. He realized that Lin Xun wasn't retreating but he evaded because he sensed sudden danger.

What terrified him the most was that he hadn't noticed the arrow that had appeared silently...

The Prodigies War - Chapter 212 Reappearance of Star-Gather

The middle-aged man was Lu Zhong, a military cultivator who had retired from the frontline battlefield of the empire not long ago.

He had a calm bearing and was cautious and strict. He had fought countless battles in his time, and after he joined Jadelight Pavilion, he was highly regarded and became an important cultivator like Chang Henshui.

Lu Zhong originally didn't approve of the large-scale operation that night as he thought that they could easily deal with a youngster at the human dipper stage and there wasn't a need for him to act himself.

However, he came to learn that he was evenly matched with the youngster when they fought. Only then did he realize that the youngster was indeed extraordinary.

In particular, Lin Xun had sensed an assassin hiding when he didn't notice it at all. Lu Zhong's face grew overcast and he couldn't control the shock in his heart anymore.

Lin Xun's tremendous strength had surpassed his prediction and made him feel threatened!

However, as a military cultivator with ample fighting experience, Lu Zhong reacted swiftly. He blew a whistle the moment he realized that Lin Xun had smashed through a wall and escaped.

A strange sound resembling a blocked flute rang out, echoing throughout the rainy night.

It was a signal for reinforcement!

Immediately, Lu Zhong drew a deep breath, raised his dark golden spear into the air and sped after Lin Xun.

If other cultivators saw that scene, it would have caused a huge stir. Lu Zhong was a powerful Earth Dipper cultivator yet he had released a signal for reinforcement. This undoubtedly proved that he felt tremendous danger in the operation to assassinate Lin Xun!

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Almost at the same time, a gray figure loomed at the top of a tall building thousands of meters away from where Lin Xun and Lu Zhong had fought.

It was almost impossible to notice his presence on the dark rainy night.

"What a powerful little guy. His spirit sense power seems stronger than that of Earth Dipper cultivators. Unbelievable..."

Murmuring, the gray figure sat up on the ground. His voice was chilling and strange like a snake spitting out venom.

A striking lightning streaked across the night sky, lighting up the world for a split second. Only then was it clear that the gray figure was a pale young man with long and narrow cheeks.

His eyes were a bewitching ash-brown and his thin lips seemed to have been smeared with a thick layer of scarlet lipstick. Wisps of gray light spiraled up from his body, creating an illusory and fuzzy aura around him.

The most terrifying feature of his was no doubt the huge bow in his arms. Its entire body seemed to be constructed from a string of fist-sized skulls and the string was a blood-red color. It emitted a sinister and ruthless aura all over it.

He was Remnant Wind!

A ruthless assassin who moved in the darkness and who many cultivators in Haze City extremely hated and feared.

He was very surprised that he had failed to assassinate Lin Xun two times in a row. It was the first time that he felt it was more difficult and troublesome to assassinate a Human Dipper teenager than an Earth Dipper cultivator.

It was very abnormal!

“Third time’s the charm. Little guy, the next time I make a move will be your death day...”

As his sinister and low voice sounded, he rose to his feet and looked at the distance. Then, like a bat, he glided across the dark sky in a strange arc and swiftly vanished into the rainstorm.

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In the rainy night, Lu Zhong constantly searched for their target’s scent and swiftly moved forward.

However, as time passed, his brows started to scrunch up because he found that his opponent’s aura was growing fainter in the torrential rain and it was almost impossible to locate it.

Having searched until now, he began to suspect that his target had already broken through the siege and escaped.

At that moment, Lu Zhong seemed to notice something. He halted abruptly and shifted his gaze to a building on the side of the street.

The door was tightly closed but Lu Zhong detected a very familiar aura inside.

Unhesitatingly, Lu Zhong stepped forward and his body rushed up like an arrow released from the bowstring. The golden spear shot out a dazzling light in his palm as he made a slashing stroke towards the house.

He intended to break the house and force his opponent out!

Rumble!

However, before Lu Zhong struck, the closed door exploded into pieces and fired out thousands of arrows. It was as though a blazing sunset sky had suddenly bloomed across the rainy night.

Blazing Sunset Crossbow!

Without a hint of panic, Lu Zhong narrowed his eyes. He waved the dark gold spear, swiftly deflecting the thousands of arrows shooting towards him.

However, the power of the crossbow was extremely terrifying. Even though Lu Zhong had blocked the wave of attacks and he possessed a solid foundation, he still reeled back from the force and his blood and qi tumbled wildly in his body.

By the time that Lu Zhong managed to stabilize his body and crushed the last arrow, a strange blade cry suddenly rang out.

It was mysterious and ethereal like the sounds of heaven. Although it seemed to contain no power, Lu Zhong's mind drifted into a trance-like state. Dazzling stars seemed to be descending before him from the eternal night. Everything was shrouded in despair and destruction like doomsday was approaching.

That's—?

Lu Zhong was aghast. His years of experience allowed him to sense a deadly danger.

In imminent danger, Lu Zhong let out a tremendous roar, swung his dark gold spear and repeatedly made slashing strokes in all four directions of the compass.

Rumble—

The void fell into chaos, the spectacle of falling stars suddenly collapsed, and all illusions faded like paper.

However, a ray of blade light seemingly from the eternal darkness streaked through the chaos in an unstoppable manner and struck Lu Zhong .

With a pff, Lu Zhong felt his entire body aching with severe pain. The blade had forcibly tore open his chest. Blood spurted everywhere and his organs all seemed to be crushed. He couldn't help but scream in agony.

Immediately, he was blasted across the air and slammed into the rain-soaked ground.

"That..that...that's the power of imagery?!"

Lu Zhong gasped in shock and fear. His face contorted in disbelief. The blade was filled with unimaginable magical power similar to the legendary imagery power unique to Heaven Ascension cultivators!

Lin Xun suddenly emerged without the slightest sound and headed Lu Zhong's way.

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible. You only have a cultivation base of the Human Dipper Stage. How can you possibly grasp such immeasurable power?"

Lu Zhong seemed deeply provoked and showed signs of going berserk. He had indeed lost his composure.

He was an Earth Dipper cultivator yet a teenager at the Human Dipper Stage had severely wounded him with one blade slash. He almost even lost his life. How could he accept this?

What blade was that?

Lu Zhong's heart uncontrollably trembled as bewilderment filled his mind.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged from the beginning to end. He paid not the least attention to Lu Zhong's abnormally fluctuating emotions and came to a stop three feet from him.

Bang!

An arrow blazing like sunset clouds shot out from Lin Xun's sleeve and completely enveloped Lu Zhong.

Lu Zhong was a cultivator of the Earth Dipper Stage. Lin Xun knew that he shouldn't underestimate him even if he had been severely wounded and was on the verge of death. A crossbow was undoubtedly the best choice of weapon to avoid Lu Zhong making a counterattack just before dying.

Lu Zhong screamed tragically as his entire body was seemingly pierced with thousands of holes like a hornet's nest. In the end, he died reluctantly on the ground.

Chi!

But before Lin Xun breathed a sigh of relief, an extremely subtle ripple in the air caused his expression to alter and he suddenly threw himself to one side.

An arrow silently brushed past Lin Xun's shoulder and blasted a bottomless hole into the ground.

It's that damn guy again!

Lin Xun fumed. He felt a burning sensation in his shoulder. This was the third sneak attack of the night. He is following me like a ghost.

It was just that the third time was different from the previous two. This time, the opponent didn't intend to stop until he took Lin Xun's life!

Bang! Bang!

Before Lin Xun had steadied his body, another two subtle but strange noises sounded in the air. Two arrows were silently fired from two completely different directions. They were tricky, ruthless and accurate.

However, Lin Xun remained surprisingly very calm. He suddenly curled up his body, bounced against the ground like a ball and blasted towards the building on the other side.

A burning pain shot through his back and blood gushed wildly. It was as though a pointy cone had pierced right through his skin.

Lin Xun staggered and then rolled to the other side of the building like a rolling gourd.

But he still wasn't completely safe!

A series of strange noises reverberated through the air before a swarm of arrows pierced the wall and rushed towards him.

The house seemed to be shrouded in a shower of arrows and was riddled with holes.

Eventually, the house exploded and collapsed.

The rain of arrows disappeared and everything fell into deathly silence. Only the torrential rain continued to pour down and lashed the broken walls.

Unknowingly, Remnant Wind's fuzzy gray figure had walked out of the rain and he came to stand silently before the collapsed building.

His ash-brown eyes shone a bewitching glow as he scanned the ruins of the house.

He had sealed the areas around the house when he launched a sneak attack so he was certain that Lin Xun hadn't escaped.

In other words, in Remnant Wind's view, Lin Xun had died in his rain of arrows.

"Little guy, you have nothing to regret even if you died since you could force me to use all my means..."

Remnant Wind muttered as he walked through the ruins. He had to sever Lin Xun's head to receive the reward.

Remnant Wind swiftly pulled out a corpse from the ruins, but to his surprise, it wasn't Lin Xun. Instead, it was a middle-aged man who died with a horrified and helpless expression on his face. His body was pierced with arrows and badly mangled.

This was bad!

Remnant Wind's expression dramatically changed.

A blade shot up from the ruins with a boom, like a star rising from beneath the earth. It produced the most dazzling and breathtaking sheen.

The Prodigies War - Chapter 213 Gray Eyes

The tip of the blade blazed as bright and dazzling as the stars.

Instantly, Remnant Wind's expression dramatically changed and an ear-piercing shriek came out his mouth. He threw himself to one side with incredible speed.

Unfortunately for him, the blade moved much faster than him. It slashed off one of his arms in a quick motion and sent blood spewing everywhere like a waterfall.

"Argh!" Remnant Wind screamed out in agony, his face beyond pale, to the point of translucent.

Rumble—

At the same time, Lin Xun rushed out from the ground and swung his blade once again without the slightest hesitation.

He hated the assassin who had repeatedly attacked him from behind, so he immediately launched his strongest attack—Star-Gather!

A blade cry resounded like the sounds of heaven. Then, a blade slashed across the air in a majestic manner like it was capable of wiping out everything in the world.

After Lin Xun broke through to the Human Dipper Stage, the Star-Gather had also undergone earth-shaking changes, becoming twice as powerful as before.

Under those circumstances, it was understandable that Lu Zhong, an Earth Dipper cultivator, sustained severe injuries and died in the end.

Lin Xun performed the same attack once again. As he brought his blade down, it felt as though millions of stars were descending and drowning everything. The power was too terrifying.

Remnant Wind let out another miserable shriek. His figure transformed into a blurry gray image as he made the decision to flee.

But where could he flee to?

The mighty power contained in the blade made him feel like a lonely boat in the vast ocean. In the blink of an eye, violent raging waves had completely enveloped him.

With a bang, Remnant Wind's body blasted across the air like a tossed sandbag and landed several dozen feet away on the street. He coughed up blood as he cried tragically.

"Who...who are you?"

Seeing Lin Xun charge towards him again, Remnant Wind couldn't help but scream in horror. He struggled and tried to force himself up but he had already lost his left arm. Moreover, he had already been severely wounded once by the Star-Gather move and his body was beginning to show signs of collapse both inside and outside.

The corners of Lin Xun's lips curled in an imperceptible mocking smile as he squatted down. He carefully studied Remnant Wind and exclaimed, "I didn't expect you to have such powerful assassination techniques since you're only at the Human Dipper Stage. What a surprise!"

"Same to you. You killed Lu Zhong who was at the Earth Dipper Stage. Only very few youngsters at the Human Dipper Stage could achieve such a feat in the empire." Remnant Wind panted, his eyes filled with resentment, shock, bitterness and anger.

"I'm not complimenting you. I'm just very curious how you cultivated your archery skills," said Lin Xun ruminatively.

He was indeed very curious. He could tell that Remnant Wind's cultivation was at most average and that the assassin would be no match for him in a head-on battle even without him using the Star-Gather move.

However, Remnant Wind had mastered an extremely powerful archery technique. From the skills that Remnant Wind had shown in his repeated attempts to assassinate him, Lin Xun could tell that Remnant Wind could easily assassinate an Earth Dipper cultivator like Lu Zhong.

Who would have thought that panic flashed across Remnant Wind's eyes when Lin Xun said those words? Then, he said threateningly, "Don't talk nonsense. Kill me if you dare! But I warn you that my older sister is now serving an influential figure in the Forbidden City in the empire. You wouldn't be able to live for long if she knew that I'm dead!"

Lin Xun snorted coldly and pierced Remnant Wind's throat with his blade in one quick, clean stabbing motion.

Remnant Wind's eyes went wide with disbelief and shock. He couldn't believe that Lin Xun would really dare to kill him.

With a thud, he collapsed on the ground without a single word and was completely dead.

"You threatened me. If I didn't kill you, I would be seen as a coward..."

Lin Xun yanked out his blade and was about to leave when a thought struck his mind. He searched Remnant Wind's body, curious to know what kind of bow and arrow the man used for archery assassination.

However, Lin Xun was surprised to find that there wasn't a single coin on Remnant Wind let alone a bow or weapon.

How could that be?

Lin Xun frowned but as he inadvertently swept a glance across Remnant Wind's eyes and discovered that his left eye emitted a bizarre gray light, which was clearly different from his right eye.

Lin Xun immediately gouged out his left eye with a blade and then he let the heavy rain wash away the blood around it. Only then did he clearly see that the eyeball was a gray bead the size of a pigeon egg.

The bead was so light it felt like a cotton ball in his hand. Upon a closer look, he noticed a cryptic and violent aura pulsing beneath the gray surface.

Lin Xun shuddered inwardly when he laid eyes on the gray bead. A chill inexplicably spread throughout his body. It was as though an ancient demon was hiding inside the bead and staring into his soul.

"The noise came from there!"

At that moment, a yell from the distance awakened Lin Xun from his thoughts. He gave up on investigating and quickly threw the gray bead into the little Xumi Ring.

Lin Xun's eyes flashed a cold glint as he glanced at the corpses of Remnant Wind and Lu Zhong on the ground. With a flash, he disappeared into the rainy night while carrying two corpses.

Swoosh—

Before long, a group of cultivators arrived where he was.

"There really was a big battle here just now. The target should be nearby!" A cultivator exclaimed in excitement as he surveyed the collapsed buildings and blood-stained streets.

"Let's go!"

The other cultivators raced forward, eager to get into action.

Only a man in a dark green robe remained behind. He stood there in silence, examining and analyzing the battle scene.

Rain bucketed down but an invisible force deflected them before they neared the man. The man's clothes remained untainted and clean. He seemed very unusual.

It was Chang Henshui, a cultivator of Jadelight Pavilion. He possessed the strength of the Earth Dipper Stage and had an even greater status than Lu Zhong among the cultivators of Jadelight Pavilion.

As time passed, the frown on Chang Henshui's face deepened and his expression grew serious. The many unbelievable traces left at the battlefield made him speculate that Lu Zhong was most likely dead!

Too terrifying!

Lu Zhong was an Earth Dipper cultivator from the military and had fought hundreds of battles. He was shrewd, ruthless and sharp-witted. Chang Henshui even believed that only Lu Zhong was worthy of his attention among all the cultivators of Jadelight Pavilion.

However, such a master had died in the hands of a teenager at the Human Dipper Stage. This was too unbelievable.

Additionally, Chang Henshui noticed the traces left by an assassin. It was everywhere and hard to not notice.

After analyzing the trajectories of the fired arrows, Chang Henshui was even more baffled. The assassin's techniques were unquestionably sophisticated, but he still failed in the end.

"Lin Xun...Lin Xun..."

Chang Henshui repeated the name in his mind. It was as though the name had some sort of magical power. For the first time that night, he felt some sort of pressure with the operation.

He couldn't quell the pressure. He was even debating on whether or not to continue to hunt down Lin Xun.

In the end, he sighed inwardly and continued forward.

He just worked for Jadelight Pavilion. From the outside, it looked like he had a high status, but he knew that he was at most seen as a vicious dog of Jadelight Pavilion.

If a vicious dog escaped, it would no doubt be abandoned by the owner or killed!

This was the misery of being born in a poor family. Regardless of how high a cultivation base one possessed, one still had to rely on a rich and powerful family to succeed in life.

Chang Henshui was no longer young. He was well aware how cruel the world was. The entire empire was a cage controlled by the imperial family and the upper-class families. If he wanted to survive in the prison, he had to be obedient like a caged bird!

Chang Henshui somehow admired Lin Xun in regards to that night's operation. At least the youngster, who is also from a poor family, dares to fight against the rich and powerful forces and doesn't succumb to fate.

"Of course the operation has to continue but everyone makes mistakes. Even if they learn about this, they can't blame me for not doing enough..."

Chang Henshui continued forward, but no one knew that he had already given up on dealing with Lin Xun.

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Bang!

In a grand and magnificent hall, the huge door was pushed open.

“Big Brother Fei, our opportunity has come!”

Yao Susu rushed into the hall, her face alight with excitement.

“What opportunity?”

Lian Fei who was cultivating quietly suddenly opened his eyes and asked in puzzlement.

“The situation is much better than we thought. More than a dozen of the major forces in Haze City have already launched an operation to assassinate Lin Xun an hour ago!” Yao Susu beamed with joy but in the end she couldn’t help but sigh, “Unfortunately, Haze City isn’t a territory of my Yao Family. I received the news a step too late, otherwise we could have planned ahead. “

“Dozens of major forces joined hands to deal with Lin Xun?”

Lian Fei’s eyes suddenly lit up and he rose to his feet. “Then Lin Xun will surely die without the help of the Rain Listener House! Let’s go. Let’s go take a look!”

“No!”

Yao Susu stopped him. “Don’t forget what I said before, a rich person doesn’t place oneself in danger. Although dozens of forces had been dispatched together and the cultivators sent out were all fierce characters, the real descendants haven’t acted. The reason for that must be obvious to you: It’s not worth it for the descendants of the rich and powerful sects and factions being dispatched to deal with a little Lin Xun.”

Lian Fei frowned, saying irritably, “The way the rich and powerful forces work is so damn annoying.”

Yao Susu smiled. “This is the reason why the powerful families and sects can remain standing to this day. Why do things that others can do for you? If something unexpected happens, it won’t be the descendants of the rich and powerful families that die, isn’t that right?”

Lian Fei said impatiently, “Susu, tell me what we should do.”

Yao Susu drew a deep breath and said with blazing eyes, “It’s very simple. Tell Rain Listener House to send out assassins. Didn’t they demand 10,000 gold coins? As long as they guarantee that Lin Xun will be killed, there’s no harm in giving them a reward of 10,000 gold coins!”

Chapter 214 No-Nonsense Bow

Ten thousand gold coins!

It was considered a tremendous amount of money even to the major forces. Lian Fei was hesitant to agree when he heard that Yao Susu intended to invite the Rain Listener House to take action with that price.

“Susu, the major sects and factions have already taken action. Lin Xun will no doubt die even if we don’t get involved. Why waste so much money to hire assassins?”

Lian Fei couldn’t understand her thinking.

“Brother Fei, if we want to gain a foothold in Haze City in the future, we inevitably have to have dealings with the other forces. This is a good opportunity for us to form relationships with the other sects and factions.” Yao Susu quickly explained, “As long as Lin Xun dies in our hands, we won’t just simply help you get revenge, but we can also win the favor of other forces. Our move can kill two birds with one stone.”

Lian Fei’s brows were still knitted in a frown. “We have to spend ten thousand gold coins just to be on friendly terms with the other sects and factions?”

Yao Susu sighed, “Big Brother Fei, we’re in Haze City, the capital of the Southwest Province. It’s already very good to be able to form a relationship with the major sects and factions by just spending some money.”

Seeing that Lian Fei was about to say something more, Yao Susu said firmly. “Okay, it’s decided.”

Lian Fei’s expression was dark and unpleasant but he didn’t dare to say anything else when he looked at Yao Susu’s indifferent and calm eyes.

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Rain Listener House.

In a quaint room, Rain Listener was sitting cross-legged. Dressed in an azure scholarly robe, he played the zither in a calm and peaceful manner but the tune he played was lonely and cold.

The torrential rain battered the window like a waterfall and thunder rumbled, but still couldn’t suppress the loneliness of the zither.

“Lord, are you going to take action?” a respectful voice sounded outside the door.

Clang!

The zither in the room suddenly made a high-pitched key and immediately fell silent.

“Tonight, the city is shrouded in murderous spirit. It already doesn’t look good for that boy Lin Xun but since the employer still insists on doing so. There must be a reason.”

Rain Listener’s pleasant and low voice sounded from the room. “Have you found out who the employer is this time?”

“I’m only certain that it’s related to the great cultivator Yao Tuohai,” responded the respectful voice.

“Yao Tuohai...”

Rain Listener's voice turned faintly discernible, and it was after a long moment that he said aloud, "Since Yao Tuohai is involved, give him some face and dispatch Remnant Snow, Ghost Moon and Gray Marten."

"Yes!" said the respectful voice.

.....

Haze City. In a dark cellar.

Lin Xun was sitting cross-legged. He had consumed a bottle of Azure Jade Dipper Pill in one sitting and began his cultivation without any hesitation.

He had fought all night and consequently exhausted his strength. In particular, he had mobilized the Star-Gather two times in order to kill Lu Zhong and Remnant Wind and, as a result, almost consumed all his physical strength.

The power of Star-Gather was extremely terrifying, but it also consumed a huge amount of spirit dipper power. Lin Xun's strength was completely different from how he was in the past now that he had reached the Human Dipper Stage but it was still too much to activate the Star-Gather twice in a row.

Lin Xun had to utilize every second to recover his strength.

Chu Feng specially prepared the cellar for Lin Xun, and there were a dozen of such hiding places all around Haze City.

The hiding places had been prepared long before that night. They were all to provide Lin Xun with a place to hide temporarily.

While cultivating, Lin Xun checked the condition of his body. His body was riddled with scars, all of which left from the battles.

Fortunately, they weren't serious and wouldn't affect his fighting ability.

"Next, it's my turn to fight back..." Lin Xun muttered. He had finally broken through the siege after he killed Lu Zhong and Remnant Wind. Once he restored his strength, he would be able to counterattack.

In other words, his situation had changed; he was no longer a prey, but a hunter.

After the time to burn an incense stick.

Once Lin Xun's physical strength was restored to its original state, he began to check on his remaining supplies.

Three Blazing Sunset Crossbows, two black blades, more than ten bottles of medicine and some miscellaneous battle items.

Lin Xun speculated that his remaining supply would be enough to last him until dawn as long as he didn't encounter difficult opponents.

Huh?

Inadvertently, Lin Xun noticed the gray bead that he had stored in his Little Xumi Ring.

What exactly is this thing?

Lin Xun was fiddling with it when a familiar cold aura surged in his heart. It was as though an ancient demon was staring right into his soul.

Suddenly, Lin Xun circulated the Little Divine Meditation Art and began to visualize the eternal starry sky and shining stars to calm his mind. In the blink of an eye, the cold aura was expelled without a trace.

Lin Xun's consciousness and mind had become utterly untainted. It was only then that he noticed that the gray bead had silently undergone a change in his hand.

Waves of divine light were bubbling up around the bead like a vast gray sea and gradually took the shape of a huge bow.

At first glance, it was as though a divine bow was sealed inside the bead and was about to break out.

A thought struck Lin Xun's mind. He released a wisp of spirit dipper power from his fingertip and instilled it into the gray bead.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the gray bead underwent a drastic change. It transformed into a bow in Lin Xun's palm!

Lin Xun was utterly baffled. It was too mysterious. It was the first time he saw such a mysterious bead that could instantaneously transform into a huge bow!

What kind of treasure is this?

Of all the aeth tools in the world, only rune armaments can be sealed in such a tiny bead through a mysterious means.

But it clearly isn't a rune armament! It's just a bow!

It's so strange.

Soon, Lin Xun's eyes were drawn to the body of the bow. It was constructed from several skulls and emitted a cold violent aura.

As for the bow string, it was a demonic blood-red color. The combination of the white bow body and the slender blood-like bowstring together formed a hair-raising picture.

However, it was as light as a feather in his hand. Upon a closer look at the bow, Lin Xun found that even if it was sinister and terrifying, it had a natural beauty about it. It was as though it wasn't made but born from the world!

Lin Xun held up the bow and pulled the bowstring back. But when the bowstring was fully stretched, he felt an icy aura rush throughout the bow body.

Suddenly, he seemed to see the heaven and earth change before him. He saw the extremely fine specks of dust swirling in the air, the direction of airflow in the dark and the ants asleep in the corner of the wall.

Not only that, but Lin Xun could also feel that all his emotions seemed to have disappeared. He was only left with an icy calmness.

In that extreme calm state, it seemed as if he could kill any opponent he wanted with the bow!

The feeling was so strong that Lin Xun began to suspect that he was no longer himself. He felt as though he had transformed into a God and possessed unrivaled archery skills in the world!

The feeling was incredibly mysterious and it was easy to be absorbed in that state. However, a sense of vigilance was uncontrollably born in Lin Xun's heart.

This is bad!

The bow seems to be influencing me!

Lin Xun clenched his teeth and instantly snapped out from that extreme icy-calm state. He rapidly gasped for breath. It was only then that he found that his robe was soaked in cold sweat.

When he took another look at the strange bow in his hand again, his gaze changed and his eyes went wide with deep shock and fear.

It can impact the mind and occupy a cultivator's willpower! What kind of bow is this?

Previously, Lin Xun had wondered why Remnant Wind possessed such astonishing assassination skills when his cultivation was only mediocre but he now realized that it was due to the bow!

In that extreme calm state, the mysterious power contained in the bow could indeed help ordinary cultivators bring out unimaginable power.

However, Lin Xun was extremely afraid of the bow since it was able to occupy a cultivator's mind and even willpower. It was as though it possessed intellect. He knew that he had to be vigilant of it since the consequences could be disastrous if it took the advantage to occupy his body!

Furthermore, Lin Xun had only drawn the bow yet his spirit power already seemed to be swallowed up and was beginning to weaken.

In other words, the bow could very likely cause tremendous damage to his spirit power when used!

Lin Xun drew a deep breath and carefully checked the bow once again. But this time, he mobilized his spirit sense power. He suddenly came to a boundless gray wasteland where a bow was suspended in the sky and it was releasing a chilling aura that terrified all living things.

Suddenly, a part of the sky exploded in the distance and a giant ancient dragon beast appeared out of nowhere. As soon as it appeared, it roared skywards. Its roar echoed through the world like a rumble of thunder, shattering one mountain after another.

However, the huge bow suddenly glowed a gray hue as it floated in the sky. The bowstring was suddenly pulled tight and a ray of dreamy light was fired out.

Instantly, the ancient mountain-like dragon beast silently turned into blood foam and dyed the sky red.

An arrow silently shot out, a ferocious mighty dragon silently plunged from the sky, and a mountain-like body turned into blood foam and silently vanished.

It was a silent shocking power. It didn't produce any earth-shaking noise but it was a hair-raising shocking power.

Lin Xun stopped breathing and suddenly snapped awake. All the illusions disappeared. Only the strange bow lay quietly in the palm of his hand, glowing an indescribably mysterious hue.

Almost at the same time, a name that he had never heard of before surfaced to his mind— No-Nonsense!

No-Nonsense?

That's the name of the bow?

As Lin Xun stroked the ice-cold bow body with his fingertips, a strange feeling came to his heart.

Chapter 215 Hunting Begins

In the dark cellar, Lin Xun was staring intently at the No-Nonsense Bow in his hand, looking deep in thought.

After a moment, he suddenly inhaled deeply and circulated the Little Divine Meditation Art. While visualizing the star cycles, he again drew the blood-red bowstring.

In the blink of the eye, a familiar ice-cold aura surged throughout his body, bringing his consciousness and emotions into an extreme state of calmness.

The only difference from the last time was that this time Lin Xun had protected his mind using the mystery of the star cycle. The changing star cycle unbelievably produced a magical effect and he no longer felt his mind being occupied like it did before.

As he circulated the star cycle technique, he maintained an icy-calm state while the No-Nonsense Bow quivered in his hand like it was bowing and as if it was awakening from years of silence. Vaguely, Lin Xun felt like he could command the bow with ease as though they were connected by blood.

He relaxed his finger, and the fully drawn bowstring suddenly fired out a ray of fuzzy gray light. It was silent and almost illusory but it tore the surrounding space apart!

Lin Xun felt around 20% of the spirit dipper power in his body being drawn away, and about 10% of his spirit sense power being consumed.

With a slight pff, a bottomless hole was blasted into the ground.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes as he awakened from the state of extreme calmness. He stepped forward to survey the hole. He noticed that the edges of the hole were smooth and clean but he couldn't determine how deep the hole was even with his spirit sense power.

But it was at least a thousand feet deep!

Lin Xun knew this because the range of his spirit sense was currently around one thousand feet.

“One strike consumed 20% of my power and 10% of my spirit sense power...”

Lin Xun quickly made a calculation in his mind and concluded that he could at most fire the bow around five times with his current cultivation.

He suddenly remembered how Remnant Wind was able to fire the bow over thousands of times when he attempted to assassinate him!

“There has to be a unique secret technique to completely control this bow. Otherwise, it’s impossible that Remnant Wind could control the bow given that he’s only at the Human Dipper Stage,” Lin Xun contemplated

The No-Nonsense Bow was unimaginably powerful and full of mystery. It was a rare precious treasure in the world.

If a cultivator was able to fully control it, it could produce unimaginable effects during assassination and ambush.

Suddenly, faint footsteps sounded from behind the door.

Lin Xun froze. He immediately discovered that a dark shadow was approaching the door.

The dark shadow had concealed its aura like a ghost creeping in the dark. If Lin Xun hadn’t coincidentally activated his spirit sense power to investigate the hole, he wouldn’t have noticed the shadow at all.

A master?

Not necessarily. But the shadow is particularly amazing in terms of stealth skills.

The corners of Lin Xun’s lips curved in an almost imperceptible smile as he quietly drew the No-Nonsense bow in his hand. The blood-red bowstring glowed a fiendish hue in the dark environment.

The bow body made up of a number of skulls emitted a cryptic gray light that completely enveloped Lin Xun’s body. Then, it began to distort and blur.

Swoosh—

A gray illusionary arrow shot out, streaked silently through the air and penetrated the closed cellar door.

Pu!

A muffled noise sounded outside the door.

Lin Xun put away the No-Nonsense Bow and darted outside.

The torrential rain continued to pour down in buckets outside, battering a dead body on the ground. It was an incomparably thin man with a bloody hole in his chest.

Lin Xun crouched down and examined the wound. He found that the body’s life force had long been severed and a layer of gray was beginning to develop around the flesh and blood like a withering tree.

“Such terrifying power! The bow doesn’t need any arrows, but it can still produce such a tyrannical power. It really is amazing.”

Lin Xun gained a deeper understanding of the power of the No-Nonsense Bow.

After a thought, Lin Xun charged into the rain

It was his turn to hunt!

.....

The torrential rain lasted particularly long that night. Moreover, it was accompanied by rolling thunder and flashing lightning. The entire Haze City was enveloped in an austere and gloomy atmosphere.

A dozen cultivators were running along the street when a blade suddenly flashed out from the eaves and tore apart the darkness like a swift bolt of lightning.

A battle immediately broke out, but it soon ended in around ten breaths. Corpses were strewn across the ground, and everyone's expression was a combination of shock, panic and confusion.

Similar situations continued to happen in different areas of Haze City. Each one was bloody, cold and chilling.

An hour later.

At a battle scene that just ended, corpses were scattered in disarray and blood gathered to form puddles on the ground, thick and scarlet red. Even the downpour couldn't wash them away.

Before long, several cultivators rushed over. But when they saw the bloody scene, their expressions changed uncontrollably and they couldn't help but cry out in shock.

"Something's wrong!" someone said gravely.

Before his reminder, the other people had already taken on a ghastly expression. They had already encountered a similar situation five or six times on their way, and every battle scene was bloody and cruel. Not a single person was left alive.

Moreover, they hadn't detected a trace of the enemy. It was too terrifying!

Almost three hours had passed since the operation started. They were set off to deal with a youngster at the Human Dipper Stage and they had dispatched so many people, so logically speaking, it shouldn't take them that long to complete the mission.

However, three hours had passed yet not only was their opponent still alive, but people were also constantly dying on their side.

The remaining cultivators realized the seriousness of their problem.

It was very bad!

Their opponent's strength had completely exceeded their predictions. It was too unbelievable!

"Could Lin Xun have invited experts to help? Otherwise, how can he achieve this with his Human Dipper cultivation base?" asked someone in a trembling voice. A wave of fear flooded him as he recalled the terrifying scenes that night.

The others had the same suspicion as him.

“We can’t continue like this. We have to report this matter to Young Master Qi Tianxing as soon as possible!”

“Yes, Lin Xun is too terrifying. We can’t fight against him. We must tell the top major forces to dispatch their top experts.”

The cultivators were so frightened that their fighting spirit was on the verge of collapsing. They didn’t dare to act recklessly and came to the decision to first retreat and seek reinforcement.

Chi!

But just when they were about to leave, a clear and resounding blade cry echoed through the night like the death knell from hell.

Instantly, the cultivators’ expressions dramatically changed, and their souls almost left their bodies.

.....

Tide View Pavilion.

In a brightly lit hall, there was a long clamor of discussion. The representatives from each major force wore anxious expressions and couldn’t sit still like ants on a hot pan.

Three full hours had passed since the operation began, but they still hadn’t received any good news.

Many people had a bad feeling in their hearts.

“Damn it! A bunch of trash! They just need to kill a kid at the Human Dipper Stage, but they still haven’t succeeded. Are they not trash?”

Someone fumed, “Three full hours! More than one hundred cultivators have been dispatched but there is still no news at all. This is...this is just ridiculous.”

The representatives from other major forces were also impatient and restless.

“Young Master Qi, didn’t your Jadelight Pavilion send out two Earth Dipper cultivators for the operation? Why hasn’t there been any news yet?”

Suddenly, someone looked at Qi Tianxing.

Everyone’s attention shifted to him.

Qi Tianxing’s face was overcast, and he no longer had the calmness and composure he had before. He was equally anxious. He said irritably, “How should I know?”

“I remember that Remnant Wind, the abnormal assassin, also participated in the operation. He still hadn’t shown up. Could something unexpected have happened?” someone suddenly mentioned Remnant Wind.

Qi Tianxing’s expression turned even worse and he gritted his teeth and said, “Everyone, you didn’t come to laugh at my Jadelight Pavilion, right?”

Everyone shook their heads.

Qi Tianxing said sternly, "If that's the case then shut up! You guys are getting impatient but am I not the same?"

It immediately fell silent and many people didn't dare to say anything in case they angered Qi Tianxing.

However, the anxiousness and restlessness in their hearts intensified.

Bang!

At that moment, the door was pushed open and a strong figure marched in. It was Chang Henshui. But his expression was grave and his brows were scrunched together in worry

"Young Master, the situation has changed tonight. I'm afraid the operation has failed," he said in a deep voice as he walked in.

His few words caused an uproar. Even though they had already guessed that the operation might not be successful, they still found it hard to believe when Chang Henshui confirmed it in front of them.

"How is that possible!?"

"How can a dozen major forces not defeat a kid at the Human Dipper Stage?"

"Nonsense! They're all trash!"

Torrential uproar and commotion broke out in the hall.

Qi Tianxing was livid with anger. He slammed the table and roared, "Tell them to shut up!"

Immediately, he looked at Chang Henshui and said, "Tell me, what's going on? If you dare to exaggerate, you will be the first to die!"

A wave of fury surged into Chang Henshui's heart. He had come to report the news with good intention but he received verbal abuse from Qi Tianxing.

However, he had to suppress his anger and explain politely to Qi Tianxing in order to continue his cultivation at Jadelight Pavilion. "From what I know, Lu Zhong and Remnant Wind are both dead, and more than half of the one hundred and seventy three cultivators dispatched tonight have been killed..."

Before he finished, a wild uproar broke out like the hall had just exploded. They yelled, screamed, and kicked up a racket.

But Qi Tianxing couldn't care about them. When he heard the news, he trembled and was frozen to the spot like he had fallen into an ice cave.

Chapter 216 Massacre in the Main Hall

The main hall was in noisy chaos.

Everyone blanched with horror and panic. The news that Chang Henshui brought back was so unbelievable that they couldn't accept it for a while.

A teenager at the Human Dipper Stage!

How is this possible?

They had all thought that they could easily kill a teenager from a poor background with their large-scale operation.

Who would have thought that the situation developed in a completely different way from their expectation? They not only failed to kill the teenager, but also suffered heavy damage.

Chang Henshui couldn't help but look disdainfully at the representatives from the major forces. They always act high and mighty, but now they are panicking like mice.

However, he also knew that the foundation and background of the major forces were extremely frightening and not every one of the clansmen was incompetent.

The true top cultivators and powerful figures were often from the major forces!

The reason for that was very simple: only the major forces who wielded monstrous authority and held abundant cultivation resources could cultivate extraordinary cultivators.

In comparison, the children from poor families had already lost in terms of background!

"Everyone, don't panic. Although the current situation is bad, there's still a chance to turn it around," reassured Qi Tianxing, suppressing the panic within the hall and restoring a calm atmosphere.

Everyone shifted their gaze to Qi Tianxing, curious to know what other plans or tricks he had.

Qi Tianxing's face was overcast as he said, "We have underestimated our opponent and consequently suffered such a loss. I believe that you all understand that it will be difficult to change anything given our current strength. So, there is only one thing we can do now."

He took a deep breath and then said through gritted teeth, "Request reinforcement!"

Request reinforcement!

Everyone stared dumbfounded at him, their expressions constantly changing. It's too embarrassing to request reinforcement and we might even be punished!

"Everyone, now that things have come to this point, our forces will no doubt become the laughingstocks of Haze City if Lin Xun manages to leave here alive. We won't be able to raise our heads in the future!"

Qi Tianxing had regained his composure. "Think about it, if the people in Haze City learned about how a teenager from a poor background had slaughtered dozens of cultivators from our forces, what would they think?"

Everyone's expression changed once again as they realized the seriousness of their problem.

"Okay, I'll immediately go ask my clan for support!"

"That's all we can do now."

"Never mind. Humiliation is a small matter, but it's a huge deal if we can't kill Lin Xun."

The representatives from the major forces all expressed their thoughts, agreeing with Qi Tianxing's proposal.

Only then did Qi Tianxing breathe a sigh of relief, but he knew very well that, even if they killed Lin Xun, it would have a different impact.

They were no longer showing their powers but making a counterattack to save their faces!

This was because of the remarkable strength that Lin Xun had shown. Even if they managed to kill him, it would still cause a stir.

It mustn't be forgotten that Lin Xun was a youngster qualified to participate in the provincial examination and he possessed remarkable strength. What would the higher-ups of the empire think when they learned that the major forces had killed such an outstanding youngster?

It was obvious what sort of bad impact the situation would have.

However, they were in a situation where they couldn't stop. Qi Tianxing only hoped that the matter would soon end and that it wouldn't set off more waves.

Chang Henshui couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart as he watched everyone's reaction. He realized that Lin Xun couldn't escape his fate of death regardless of how great he had performed once the major forces dispatched the true masters!

Is this the fate of children from poor backgrounds?

Chang Henshui inexplicably felt a sense of pity in his heart.

Boom!

However, just when everyone in the hall was about to act and ask their respective sect or faction for reinforcement, a deafening boom rang out.

A tremendous force smashed the huge door to the hall and a black robed youngster strode in.

The youngster's body was dripping with rain and his body was riddled with scars. His black robe was stained red with blood and he looked a little discomposed.

However, he wore the most calm and composed expression and his dark and deep eyes didn't waver in the slightest. Also, a warm smile spread across his angular face.

In his hand was a jet-black blade covered with bloodstains and damages.

However, the blade was a perfect backdrop to the youngster's chilling, determined and unyielding aura!

As he stepped into the hall, an indescribable murderous intent pervaded the room and seemingly froze the surrounding air.

Lin Xun!

Qi Tianxing and the others stood rooted to the spot, their eyes wide with shock. They couldn't believe that the youngster would come to their door!

He wasn't only extremely daring but wild!

Even Chang Henshui was dumbfounded and filled with shock. Lin Xun is too outrageous. Don't tell me he has already decided to fight to the death?

"Everyone, sorry to keep you waiting." Lin Xun said with a smile. His voice was calm and indifferent but everyone in the hall couldn't help but shudder inwardly.

Before Lin Xun came, he had already found out from a cultivator that those gathered in the hall were from a dozen forces and weren't any important figures. They only acted as representatives and thus their cultivation was mediocre.

"Bastard! How dare you still act so wildly at death's door!" A cultivator fumed as he felt his dignity being challenged.

Pu!

In a flash, Lin Xun's blade severed an opponent's head with lightning speed. A fountain of blood shot out from his neck.

Everyone stared, aghast. Who would have thought that Lin Xun not only dared to storm in alone, but also killed without a single word?!

As a result, they couldn't even react and could only helplessly watch the cultivator be beheaded.

"Chang Henshui, what are you doing standing there?! Kill him! kill him!" Qi Tianxing roared.

The other cultivators moved aside in panic. The thought of Lin Xun's performance that night dampened their thought of participating in the siege.

This was true power!

Lin Xun might have come alone, but many cultivators had already died in his hands, including Lu Zhong, Remnant Wind and other fierce characters.

Under such circumstances, how would the mediocre representatives of the major forces dare to face Lin Xun in battle?

Chang Henshui's expression changed indefinitely and then he took a deep look at Lin Xun. He said unwaveringly, "Sorry!"

With a clang, a long spear appeared in his grip. Its body glowed a dark violet hue while the edge of the spear glinted in a frightening and chilling manner.

Instantaneously, the imposing bearing around Chang Henshui abruptly changed. As it steadily climbed, he resembled an iron-blooded general with terrifying might.

Qi Tianxing and the others all breathed a sigh of relief. They believed that Chang Henshui, an Earth Dipper cultivator, should be able to hold on for a while and create a chance for them to flee.

However, a strange look flashed across Lin Xun's eyes when he saw the spear in Chang Henshui's hand.

He ignored Chang Henshui and charged towards Qi Tianxing and the others with his blade raised high in the air.

His purpose of coming was to slaughter the representatives of the major forces. Only that would be the greatest blow to his opponents.

It was also a warning: Anyone who chose to become an enemy of Lin Xun had to pay the greatest price!

Chang Henshui's face darkened. Although he knew that Lin Xun possessed outstanding strength, his expression still turned sullen when he saw Lin Xun completely disregarded him.

He was an Earth Dipper cultivator. He had worked incredibly hard to become the strongest among the cultivators of Jadelight Pavilion after years of painstaking cultivation, yet a teenager at the Human Dipper Stage dared to disregard him. This no doubt was infuriating.

However, just when he was about to act, Lin Xun's voice rang in his ears through voice transmission. "Master Xun would be very disappointed if he knew that you used the Violet Edge Spear he made for you to deal with me."

Chang Henshui trembled. Master Xun? This guy know Master Xun?

Who in Haze City doesn't know Master Xun? However, still no one knows about the true identity of Master Xun to this day.

It was precisely because Master Xun had a mysterious identity and remarkable skills in the art of runes that all the aeth tools he created were the finest of the fine. Additionally, his aeth tools all contained powers far greater than the same aeth tools on the market. A few days ago, Chang Henshui had paid the Rune Master Association a visit and requested a consignment, hoping that Master Xun could help him create an aeth tool.

Fortunately, just yesterday, Chang Henshui received this Violet Edge Spear. He was incredibly satisfied with its power and he became even more impressed with Master Xun and worshiped him even more.

He didn't expect that Lin Xun, a youngster from a poor background, knew Master Xun. This is too unbelievable if it is true!

After all, Master Xun is highly respected and none of the major forces dared to anger him, yet Lin Xun is somehow connected with Master Xun.

Of course, Lin Xun could be using the name of Master Xun to deceive them. But Chang Henshui didn't think so.

What if Lin Xun and Master Xun are really connected in some ways?

Wait!

Lin Xun? Master Xun?

They both have the character Xun in their names. It can't be a coincidence!

For a while, Chang Henshui hesitated and wavered internally that he forgot to act.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had already launched a killing spree in the hall!

His body moved like a bolt of lightning and his attacks were simple, direct, ruthless. His every move slaughtered a cultivator in the most brutal and coldest way.

Many cultivators were horrified. They fled in disarray, screamed, and panicked like lost dogs.

However, their struggle was futile once Lin Xun had locked his gaze on them. The difference between their strength was too tremendous.

Although they were all also at the Human Dipper Stage, the fact that Lin Xun was able to kill Lu Zhong and other Earth Dipper cultivators already proved the difference in strength between them!

“Chang Henshui, what the hell are you doing? If I die today, no one here will live!”

Qi Tianxing roared, looking distressed. While he was in imminent danger, Chang Henshui was still standing there blankly. How could Qi Tianxing not be enraged?

Chapter 217 Rainy Night Massacre

Chang Henshui's heart trembled and he snapped awake.

Only then did he realize that he had made a huge mistake. Even if Lin Xun and Master Xun were somehow connected, as a cultivator of the Jadelight Pavilion, how could he show mercy to the enemy?

In truth, Chang Henshui also knew that the real reason he was hesitant to act was that he had already subconsciously given up on dealing with Lin Xun.

Otherwise, even if Lin Xun reported the name of a figure more powerful than Master Xun, he wouldn't have wavered like he did.

Shua!

Chang Henshui didn't hesitate anymore. With a resolute expression, he swung the violet spear up and charged towards Lin Xun in the distance.

The power and might of an Earth Dipper cultivator was obviously completely different. Lin Xun felt a chill run down his spine. Without the slightest hesitation, he leaned forward and fiercely brought his blade down at the spear. Taking advantage of the rebounding force, he sped towards a cultivator on the other side.

The cultivator's head was instantly slashed off with a muffled noise.

At that moment, Chang Henshui launched an attack. His violet spear danced wildly in the air like an angry python. Its shadow flickered with terrifying power.

“Kill him! Kill Him!” Qi Tianxing repeatedly roared.

The horrible stench of blood pervaded the hall. Only around five major forces representatives were remaining, and the loss would have been greater if Chang Henshui hadn't acted in time.

“You decided to be an enemy of mine?” Lin Xun swung his blade and fought Chang Henshui while transmitting a voice message.

He could tell that Chang Henshui didn't want to be his enemy from his little test and so he didn't immediately launch a killing move.

"Those paid by the king have to serve the king. Since I work for Jadelight Pavilion, how can I watch you act with murderous intent in front of me?"

Chang Henshui's face bore a look of determination and his every move was merciless. He displayed the power of the Earth Dipper Stage to its fullest and brought considerable pressure to Lin Xun.

"In that case, don't blame me for not giving you a chance."

The last trace of hesitation faded from Lin Xun's heart, and a resolute glint flashed in his dark eyes like lightning. There was no longer a ripple of emotion on his face as he knew that he could fall into a dangerous situation if he didn't quickly get rid of Cang Henshui.

However, just when Lin Xun was about to perform the Star-Gather, his eyelids twitched and a sense of danger rose in his heart. Unhesitatingly, he darted into the distance.

Almost at the same time, an extremely sharp whistle pierced the air like it was a piece of cloth and a magnificent arrow shot through the side window of the main hall like a rainbow.

With a boom, a hole was blasted into the ground where Lin Xun was standing and the entire Tide View Pavilion was violently quaking.

Chang Henshui's expression suddenly changed. What a terrifying arrow!

Qi Tianxing and other major force representatives were stunned for a moment before their faces lit up with joy. Reinforcements are here! Reinforcements are here!

However, when they turned to look at Lin Xun, they found that he had already vanished from the hall. It was unknown where he had gone.

"Damn it! He managed to escape!"

Qi Tianxing was so furious that his eyes were almost splitting apart. He pointed at Chang Henshui and fumed, "Chang Henshui! You dared to perform badly and allowed Lin Xun to act wildly here. Just you wait! You will pay for this!"

Chang Henshui narrowed his eyes as murderous rage uncontrollably rushed up his heart. He hated the fact that he couldn't immediately kill Qi Tianxing, the scoundrel young master.

However, he forcibly suppressed his anger and snorted coldly, "Young Master Qi, if it wasn't for me, you would be dead already!"

Then, he turned away and left.

Qi Tianxing quivered with fury as he roared, "You, you, you...you are a lackey. You not only won't apologize but you dare to talk to me in that way. This is outrageous!"

"Young Master Qi, what that friend said is right. Listen to my advice, take your people and quickly leave. We didn't come here to save you."

Suddenly, a hoarse voice sounded outside the window of the main hall.

Huh?

Qi Tianxing and the few remaining representatives frowned. Reinforcements aren't here?

Qi Tianxing summoned up the courage to ask, "Who are you then?"

"Rain Listener House."

The hoarse voice sounded again outside the window before it disappeared completely.

Rain Listener House!

Qi Tianxing and the others shuddered inwardly. They actually took action!

.....

On the street, the rainstorm battered the world like a waterfall and the night was as deep and dark as ink. Occasionally, flashes of lightning tore the space apart and released a stunning flash of light.

Ghost Moon walked along the street, exposing her slender and graceful body to the torrential rain. She looked indescribably comfortable like she was strolling in the rain.

She was an assassin of Rain Listener House. She had carried out hundreds of missions over the years and had only failed a handful of times. She was known as the most dangerous assassin in Rain Listener House.

Suddenly, she came to a still on the street and scanned the rows upon rows of buildings in the distance. Then, a coquettish smile curved her scarlet lips. "My friend, hiding doesn't solve the problem. Why don't you come out and fight?"

The voice was as melodious and pleasant as a bird's singing.

The rain pounded the ground, and there was no other noise apart from the torrential rain.

However, Ghost Moon seemed very patient. She continued to stand there with her eyes fixed in the same direction. "You can't escape. This area had already been sealed. I can give you a fair fighting chance. If you don't cherish this opportunity, then I can only..."

Before she finished, a chuckle rang from a house enveloped in torrential rain. "Don't talk to me about fair. Do you think you're worthy?"

The corners of Ghost Moon's scarlet lips curled upwards in the most bewitching and coquettish smile. "Friend, you are exposed."

Shua!

In an instant, she flashed towards the other side, leaving countless blurred images behind her.

However, just as she was halfway, her pupils enlarged like she saw something terrifying and her charming face changed dramatically.

Swoosh!

Her figure twisted at an astonishing angle and she somersaulted into mid air. Then, she suddenly soared skywards.

At the same time, a blurry arrow silently brushed past like an illusion and pierced her left leg.

Pu!

Blood spewed everywhere. Ghost Moon staggered and then she plummeted from the sky like a shot goose.

Ghost Moon trembled inwardly. What kind of archery skill was that? It's so abnormal!

But with her years of assassination experience, she quickly regained her composure. Before she plunged to the ground, she gathered all her strength to her body and dodged to one side in a flash.

Her opponent's archery skill was too strange. It was too still and quiet that it was impossible to guard against. Therefore, Ghost Moon didn't dare to attack head-on again.

"Be careful—"

A hoarse voice rang in Ghost Moon's ears just as she dodged under the eaves.

It was Gray Marten!

Terrified, Ghost Moon somersaulted and twisted through the air. She made a dozen amazing dodging maneuvers in a row, smashed through a wall with her body and rushed in.

"Be careful!"

But just as she dodged the attack and entered the destroyed house, the voice rang in her ears again. Her face blanched with horror. What is going on?

She didn't know because, from the beginning to the end, she failed to detect a trace of danger. That was what was the most terrifying!

Taking a deep breath, she dodged again. She couldn't care so much anymore. Her priority was to protect herself first.

At the same time, she realized that the assassination mission she received was much more dangerous than she thought!

Everything seemed to happen slowly but it all took place in the blink of an eye. It was incredibly dangerous but she had long adapted to such tense and dangerous atmosphere from all her years of assassinations.

However, she scrunched her brows because she didn't hear Gray Marten's voice again!

Gray Marten was her comrade, who was adept in stealth and camouflage techniques and had an innate ability to sense danger.

Over the years, the two had carried out many assassination operations together. They worked very well together and Ghost Moon had also escaped many deadly crises with Gray Marten's help.

This time, Gray Marten also helped her massively.

The only difference from the past was that Gray Marten didn't immediately appear after reminding her to be careful. He seemed to have vanished and that made Ghost Moon feel uneasy.

Suddenly—

A tragic scream rang in the distance.

Ghost Moon's face paled. It's Gray Marten!

Shua!

Without any hesitation, Ghost Moon sped into the distance. She didn't care about any danger as Gray Marten had saved her life several times before and she couldn't just watch him die and do nothing.

Fortunately, she didn't encounter any danger on the way, but when she saw Gray Marten, her heart sank.

Gray Marten was lying still in a puddle of rainwater on the street. His breathing was faint, his thin cheeks were deathly pale, and a ghastly hole had pierced his abdomen. Blood was gushing wildly everywhere.

The wound was in his important sea of qi area, which was where a cultivator's aeth power reservoir was gathered. It was the foundation of a cultivator's cultivation but a hole had been pierced into it!

Undoubtedly, Gray Marten's cultivation base was consequently destroyed!

Ghost Moon only felt her head buzzing like lightning had struck her.

"Moon, don't worry. That kid also suffered an attack from Boss Remnant Snow when he struck me. Boss Remnant Snow is pursuing after him now. I believe it won't be long before we can complete this mission."

Gray Marten said in his hoarse voice as if to comfort Ghost Moon. "It's just that I'm afraid...I won't be able to carry out missions with you again."

Sadness clouded Ghost Moon's face as she crouched down and held Gray Marten in her arms. She drew a deep breath and said, "Tell me, which direction did that kid run in." Her voice was filled with indescribable hatred.

Gray Marten grabbed her arm. "This is the fate of an assassin. Defeat means death. It's already good enough to be able to survive. You're already injured, don't be so impulsive. Just leave everything to Boss Remnant Snow."

Ghost Moon was about to say something when Gray Marten gritted his teeth and said, "Moon, listen to me this one time. Our opponent is extremely cunning and ruthless. You will only hinder Boss Remnant Snow if you go there."

Ghost Moon's expression changed, her heart filled with hatred and anger. "I...I don't want to accept defeat!" she roared in frustration.

Suddenly, there was an echo of a mischievous voice in the heavy rain. "Little girl, it's normal to not want to accept defeat. But if you die, you won't even have the chance to feel this way."

Who is it!?

Ghost Moon and Gray Marten both turned ashen-faced.

Chapter 218 The Power of One Punch

A tall and mighty figure emerged in the torrential downpour.

He had a rough appearance, sparse brows and a solid bare chest. His arms were wrapped around a huge wine jar like a drunkard.

However, as he drew closer to them, he was akin to a mountain walking across the world. He had a contemptuous air around him and even the pouring rain didn't dare to come near him!

It was Xue Jin.

Ghost Moon and Gray Marten inexplicably felt a chill. An indescribable oppressive aura made them feel like ants looking up at a mighty mountain!

"A true assassin has no emotions." Xue Jin swept a glance over the two and then sighed, as though he thought of something. "Go. Go and ask your master whether or not he still remembers the blood sunset of the blue mountain."

Ghost Moon and Gray Marten exchanged a glance with each other, hesitating. In the end, they clenched their teeth and hurried away.

As Xue Jin watched them leave, a smile spread over his face. He raised the wine jar and drank wildly in the downpour.

Bang!

Once he finished the wine, he shattered the jar.

Xue Jin exhaled a breath of turbid air and peered into the distance.

At that moment, he looked terrifying with a fierce glint in his drunken eyes. It was as though lightning vortexes were rotating in them.

Almost at the same time, a faint gasp of surprise sounded in the darkness and a slender figure strode forward. It was nearing Xue Jin in the blink of an eye.

Clad in a black wide-sleeved robe with three tufts of beard under his jaw, the figure had the demeanor of a transcendent being. His aura seemed to be connected with heaven. His gaze was indifferent but even an inadvertent glance seemed to contain chilling power.

"Dare I ask who you are?"

The man had an imposing bearing as he stood hundreds of feet away and cast a glance at Xue Jin.

An invisible force seemed to have sealed off the torrential rain and made it impossible for it to be near a radius of 100 feet of the area!

Xue Jin smiled in a relaxed manner. "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that, Yao Tuohai, given your identity, I'm really surprised that you would attack a little junior."

That sage-like man turned out to be Yao Tuohai!

What would Lin Xun think if he was present?

Yao Tuohai's face was overcast with a fierce frown and a cold glint flashed across his eyes. He was a little surprised because he didn't know who Xue Jin was but he sensed a terrifying power from his aura.

"Are you here to stop me?" Yao Tuohai asked tentatively.

Xue Jin chuckled. "Do you think you are qualified to do that? Don't talk nonsense. Tonight's matter has gone on for too long already. It's time to put an end to it. If you don't agree, then you have to ask me first."

Yao Tuohai narrowed his eyes. "Are you here to protect Lin Xun?"

Xue Jin scratched his head. "I guess so."

Yao Tuohai's heart sank. He had never imagined that Lin Xun would have the protection of a strong cultivator who was in no way inferior to a Heaven Ascension cultivator!

Yao Tuohai drew a deep breath and said solemnly, "Since that's the case, my friend, I'm curious to know whether you can protect that kid."

As a great cultivator renowned in the Southwestern Province and who could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Governor Liu Wujun, Yao Tuohai wouldn't be frightened by a single sentence.

Xue Jin frowned, seemingly impatient. "Don't talk nonsense, it's better to settle it with fists."

Before he finished his sentence, he strode forward and thrust his fist forward.

Boom!

It was a simple punch, but it seemed to smash through space in a mighty, unstoppable manner.

The surrounding space was visibly being compressed, collapsing inch by inch and producing ear-piercing booms. The entire world paled.

Yao Tuohai's expression changed slightly. Dazzling rays of azure light rushed out from his body, shooting into the sky. His power instantly soared.

Almost at the same time, he folded his fingers and formed a hand seal. Dazzling azure light swiftly flowed all over his body as he fiercely thrust his hand forward.

At that moment, in the governor's office, Liu Wujun, who was concentrating on his cultivation, suddenly snapped open his eyes and shock crossed his face.

In Haze Academy, Principal Wei Lingzhen and Du Dongtu, who was in charge of the Violet Plume Army, both sensed something and immediately paused their game of chess. They simultaneously peered in the same direction.

In Rain Listener House, Rain Listener was sitting cross-legged while playing the piano alone. He fluttered his fingers and played a rickety tune. But he seemed unaware and just stared out the window with a frown.

On this rainy night, Heaven Ascension experts are fighting in Haze City?

The same thought flashed across the minds of Liu Wujun, Wei Lingzhen, Du Dongtu and Rain Listener.

Heaven Ascension cultivators also participated in tonight's battle?

However, they couldn't detect anything when they tried to perceive further. It was as though what they previously felt was just an illusion and nothing had happened.

They couldn't help but feel bewildered again.

.....

At the same time, a deafening boom echoed across the street and terrifyingly glaring light spread throughout the area like a storm.

However, there seemed to be an invisible wall blocking and sealing off the spreading force.

The buildings as a result remained intact.

Otherwise, given the power of that blow, it would have devastated all buildings and living beings within a radius of one hundred miles!

Rumble!

Yao Tuohai stumbled back in the void, his body blazing with an azure glow. It was obvious that he had activated his cultivation to its pinnacle state.

A fist sped through the air towards him, crushing the surrounding space and oppressing everything along the way with an unparalleled terrifying power.

This was the punch that Xue Jin had launched. A simple attack had smashed Yao Tuohai's palm strike and made him stagger back from the impact!

Yao Tuohai wasn't able to completely neutralize the power of the punch!

What made Yao Tuohai tremble was that, after Xue Jin punched out, he still had the power and time to seal the surroundings and stop the power from spreading outwards.

"Who the hell is this guy?"

Yao Tuohai was aghast. He had reached the Heaven Ascension Stage ten years ago. He had thought that only a few people could compete with him in the entire Southwest Province.

Who would have thought that he almost couldn't withstand a punch from a strange man he encountered that night!

This was enough to prove that the strange man's cultivation and power were at least one level higher than his!

Rumble—

The fist was simple and ordinary as it slammed out, but it seemed unstoppable and capable of crushing everything.

In the end, the fist slammed Yao Tuohai's chest and he was violently blasted across the air. He felt like he was being crushed by a divine mountain and couldn't stop coughing up blood.

His face blanched with horror and his eyes were wide with shock. He no longer radiated a calm and immortal-like aura. Rather, he looked extremely discomposed.

It was at that moment that Xue Jin grinned and pressed his hands together in the air.

Suddenly, the violent and berserk power that pervaded the world was instantly wiped away. Everything returned to its original appearance. Rain continued to pour down like nothing had happened.

The scene was too unbelievable!

Yao Tuohai blankly watched the changes, his face pale and his expression was changing indefinitely. When he looked at Xue Jin again, his eyes blazed wild with fear.

Who is this person?

The heavens and earth underwent earthshaking change from just a simple punch. It was domineering, tyrannical and crushed all things it touched. In the entire empire, only a few Heaven Ascension cultivators have such an ability!

"I have no intention of interfering in the grudge between you and Lin Xun, but no one can do anything to him in Haze City under my nose."

Xue Jin left those words before he turned around and strode away. He quickly vanished into the misty rain.

Yao Tuohai was dumbfounded. What does that mean?

Puzzled, he pondered alone in the rain for a long while. In the end, he turned away with an overcast face.

Yao Tuohai didn't dare to take other actions, as what happened that night was too sudden.

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was curled up in the shadow of a building in the depths of a secluded street. He concealed his aura and let the rain batter him like a lifeless rock.

His face was deathly pale and he had exhausted more than half of his power. In particular, a ghastly hole had split the left side of the chest and was inches from tearing his heart!

It was a wound left by Remnant Snow, an assassin from Rain Listener House.

Lin Xun was able to protect himself with the help of the No-Nonsense Bow when he was facing Ghost Moon and Gray Marten. Ghost Moon had to repeatedly dodge his attacks, and taking the opportunity, Lin Xun had located Gray Marten's hiding spot and fired an arrow to destroy Gray Marten's sea of qi.

Lin Xun hadn't expected Remnant Snow to be watching him from the other side all along and to launch an attack at the same time as him. Unable to evade in time, Lin Xun had ended up severely wounded.

Lin Xun had no choice but to retreat. The prolonged battle had already exhausted him and he couldn't fight anymore in his severely wounded state.

Who would have thought that Remnant Snow would follow him like a ghost? Lin Xun couldn't shake him off no matter what he did.

His situation was very dangerous. If he continued to flee, he would no doubt be the first one wounded!

Therefore, he unhesitatingly chose to fight back.

He didn't know who Remnant Snow was, but he knew that he possessed terrifying archery skills, far stronger than Remnant Wind's.

An opponent like him was undoubtedly the most difficult and dangerous to deal with.

Fortunately, Lin Xun possessed the No-Nonsense Bow. Moreover, his one-year of training in Blood Kill Camp had allowed him to master assassination and stealth skills.

On the rainy night, Lin Xun and Remnant Snow both silently launched an assassination operation on each other!

Chapter 219 Dumbfounded

Lin Xun was as still and lifeless as a rock as he concealed himself. But he was slowly circulating the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture.

He had been severely wounded and had greatly exhausted his physical strength. He had already consumed an entire bottle of azure jade dipper pills and was constantly refining its medicinal effect to restore his strength.

However, this approach could only solve his pressing need. The wound in his chest was too serious and it was impossible for it to heal in a short time.

But the longer the delay, the more dangerous it was for Lin Xun.

However, his opponent was an extremely experienced top assassin. He had to have patience and strength to kill such a person.

Lin Xun had neither time nor patience to deal with him.

Hu—

Suddenly, Lin Xun drew a deep breath and quietly hunched forward. But that subtle movement made him expose a ripple of power.

Boom!

An arrow shot out from the darkness like a flurry of snow.

A terrifying screech pierced the air, instantly capturing the soul.

Lin Xun's figure flickered slightly and he instantly spun around and sped away. The eaves where he was originally sat under instantly shattered to powder.

"The northwest corner. It is still 1,900 feet away."

Lin Xun made an accurate calculation in his mind. He didn't pause the slightest and continued to flash through the rainstorm and darkness.

The opponent's battle characteristic was obvious: stable!

Whether it was in stealth, speed or attack strength, it was all extraordinarily stable. His opponent didn't show a single flaw from the beginning to end.

Undoubtedly, it was dangerous to be targeted by such an enemy. The opponent could grab onto the slightest carelessness and launch a fatal blow.

For example, when Lin Xun made the slight movement, he was certain that his opponent would attack and also maintain a distance of 1,900 feet!

Clearly, the opponent could display tremendous power even from such a distance.

If Lin Xun wasn't injured, he was confident that he could deal with the opponent and test out who had the more powerful assassination technique. But now, he had to constantly dodge and flee while finding a chance to attack.

It couldn't be helped. He could only activate the No Nonsense Bow once more with his current strength.

In other words, Lin Xun only had one chance to kill his opponent that night!

If he failed, he would completely lose the power to counterattack!

.....

While Lin Xun was evading the attacks, a figure was navigating forward in the darkness. It silently wove through the streets, alleys and eaves like a ghost. It wasn't particularly fast but it moved at a steady pace.

The figure was Remnant Snow, a top assassin from Rain Listener House and a powerful Heaven Dipper cultivator.

Remnant Snow was crowned the ace assassin of Rain Listener House because he had never failed a single assassination mission!

He had a strange rattan bow strung across his back and had a quiver the thickness of a bowl. Several arrows were stacked neatly inside the quiver.

Each one of the arrows glowed dark green all over its body. The arrow tips had a leaf-like shape and the bodies were adorned with specks of snow-white stars. The arrows seemed extremely bizarre.

The rattan bow was called the Snowy Mud Bow, a top human-grade aeth tool personally made by a rune master. It was an extremely rare and precious treasure that had been passed down for hundreds of years.

It was matched with arrows called Swan Claw Swift Arrows, and each one was engraved with a unique rune pattern and contained terrifying power. Such arrows were worth around five hundred silver coins each!

Given Remnant Snow's strength and archery skills, he could no doubt display unimaginable power with the bow and arrows!

However, Remnant Snow couldn't help but wrinkle his brows as he carried out the mission. His opponent was a Human Dipper youngster yet his strength had far exceeded his expectation.

It was his fourth attack that night yet he still hadn't managed to kill his opponent. He couldn't help but feel grave.

Remnant Snow came to realize that the youngster called Lin Xun was indeed extraordinary. Even if he had been constantly pursuing Lin Xun and launching attacks, Lin Xun still managed to dodge without exposing any weakness.

However, Remnant Snow was most surprised that Lin Xun managed to escape every time he locked onto him. He couldn't find a good time to attack.

Unbelievable!

It was the first time that Remnant Snow met such a difficult opponent ever since he began his assassin career. The most terrifying thing was that his opponent was a wounded teenager at the Human Dipper Stage. Even so, his opponent had managed to evade his attacks again and again.

The series of discoveries made Remnant Snow feel a hint of admiration in his heart. He couldn't imagine where the youngster came from or why he knew such remarkable fighting means.

However, this only made Remnant Snow more determined to kill Lin Xun. Although he had no grudge against Lin Xun, he was a top assassin and his job was to complete the mission to kill Lin Xun!

This was the basic conduct that an assassin should have.

Huh?

Suddenly, a cold light flashed across Remnant Snow's eyes as he noticed that his opponent had gone into hiding once again.

Shua!

With a flash, he went into the best hiding spot, grabbed the Snowy Mud Bow and attached a Swan Claw Swift Arrow on the bowstring.

His series of movements was effortless, smooth and completed in one motion!

Almost at the same time, a wisp of danger made Remnant Snow narrow his eyes. He knew his opponent was trying to capture his presence.

His lips curved in a ruminative smile. Has the little guy finally lost his patience?

Remnant Snow quietly applied force to his fingertips and drew the bowstring back, ready for action. He had absolute confidence that he would be the first to strike before his opponent!

However, Remnant Snow frowned because he found that the opponent had quickly concealed his qi and the wisp of danger had vanished. He must be trying to flee again.

"If you hesitate you could lose your life..." Remnant Snow muttered and was about to give chase when he noticed an almost imperceptible ripple of aura from his opponent's perfectly concealed body 1,900 feet away.

An opportunity!

With his years of assassination experience, Remnant Snow immediately figured out that an accident had happened on his opponent's side. It's very likely he has exhausted his physical strength.

It definitely isn't a means to lure me over because no one would be stupid enough to expose their aura to lure the enemy since that would be no different to throwing away his life.

Bang!

Remnant Snow quickly made a decision. A Swan Claw Swift Arrow suddenly shot out like a bright rainbow, releasing blinding light as it streaked across the rainy night.

.....*ηOvelnext.coM*

Lin Xun indeed had an accident, and the accident caught him off guard.

He was hiding and looking for an opportunity to fight back, but who would have thought that his right hand would suddenly quiver.

Although it was only a slight shake, it could be fatal at such a critical moment. Lin Xun couldn't help but narrow his eyes and cry out 'bad'.

He subconsciously was about to move away when another incident happened. A beam of fiery red light burst forth from the palm of his right hand and transformed into a round and soft ball. Flames seemed to be blazing around its surface.

A pair of huge, round eyes popped up on the surface of the sphere, a round nose protruded out and a round mouth and ears appeared.

Jiujiu!

Lin Xun's eyes widened in astonishment. He had never thought that Jiujiu, who had been sleeping for months, would awaken at such a critical moment!

Lin Xun's heart violently pounded. An icy-cold feeling enveloped him and all his hair stood on end.

He saw a ray of light growing rapidly.

Heavens!

Lin Xun's face turned ashen. He instinctively reached out to hold Jiujiu in his arms and shield it with his body.

Jiujiu—

It was at that critical juncture that Jiujiu chirped out loud and leaped up. It opened its mouth wide and swallowed the ray of bright light in one mouthful.

Lin Xun stared dumbfounded at the sight...

Jiujiu actually helped me block the attack?

Lin Xun shuddered inwardly, but before he could react, he saw Jiujiu bounce up and down the ground like a ball. It chirped continuously like it found it very fun.

This...

Lin Xun was dumbfounded.

What amazing power! Jiujiu actually swallowed such a deadly arrow without any effort!

And Jiujiu still looks very happy...

Immediately, Lin Xun snapped out of the shock and drew the No Nonsense Bow. He was aiming at a certain place in the distance.

It was the best time to counterattack!

At a place 1,900 feet away, Remnant Snow was already preparing to leave because he was confident that Lin Xun had no chance of surviving that arrow.

Who would have thought that a ball-like monster would swallow one of his Swan Claw Swift Arrows at the most critical juncture?

It was a weapon worth 500 silver coins. All his essence and qi were instilled into that arrow and it was fired from the Snowy Mud Bow. The arrow was incredibly powerful and could take the lives of Heaven Dipper cultivators, yet a little ball had managed to swallow it in one mouthful!

How is that possible?!

Even if Remnant Snow had a steady rock-like state of mind, his emotions roiled uncontrollably and his eyes went wide like he had just seen a ghost.

It was such a sudden change that he couldn't help but wonder whether the heavens were playing a joke on him!

While Remnant Snow was dazed, a feeling of fear gripped him. His body stiffened and his expression dramatically changed. He couldn't help but cry out 'this is bad'!

Chapter 220 Note from Black Glory

It was too late to dodge. At the most critical juncture, Remnant Snow chose to save himself. He made a cross with his arms, protecting his head and chest.

Bang!

An arrow silently pierced through his left arm and tore a hole into his chest.

Blood spurted everywhere while Remnant Snow let out a muffled grunt. He staggered to the ground as a sharp, stabbing pain shot throughout his body. Everything grew darker and he almost slipped into unconsciousness.

Remnant Snow grimaced and gasped for breath. He broke out into cold sweat and shuddered at the thought that the arrow was only an inch away from piercing through his heart.

If he hadn't protected his heart with his left arm...

Remnant Snow's face was deathly pale, and he couldn't help but shiver from the piercing pain. He didn't dare to think about it any more. He quickly swallowed several different types of medicine to control his injuries. Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief and endured the pain to get up.

Fortunately for him, his opponent didn't shoot another arrow. Otherwise he would have lost his life.

However, when Remnant Snow surveyed the surroundings again, he couldn't find any traces of his opponent. Clearly, his opponent had taken the chance to escape.

Remnant Snow didn't know whether he should be happy or angry. He stood alone in the downpour, his expression indescribably complex.

This was the first time that he had failed a mission in all his years of being an assassin!

Adding to that, he was defeated by a wounded Human Dipper teenager!

However, Remnant Snow didn't feel ashamed because he knew that he was already very lucky to have survived.

"Lin Xun...I will remember you..." he murmured. Enduring the sharp pain, he turned around and left.

He still hadn't figured out what the little round monster that suddenly appeared was or how it could swallow his strongest arrow in one mouthful.

.....

The rain continued to pour down in buckets. Lin Xun ran awkwardly in the rain with Jiujiu constantly chirping out loud in his arms.

Lin Xun smiled wryly. I'm on the verge of collapsing yet the little thing is still cheering happily. What a heartless little thing.

Lin Xun indeed almost couldn't hold on any longer.

He had almost consumed all his strength with the last arrow he fired. Now, he could only rely on his physical strength to run.

Otherwise, how would he have spared Remnant Snow's life?

"If there's a chance in the future, I will play with him again!"

As Lin Xun cast his mind back to what happened, he couldn't help but feel bitter and helpless. It couldn't be helped. I had to fight on my own.

However, Lin Xun was still very satisfied with the battle result. At least the majority of the cultivators dispatched from the dozens of sects and factions suffered heavy damage and he protected his life in the end. The result was already considered very good.

Applause suddenly broke out, which seemed particularly ear-piercing in the rainy night.

"Hey hey, hey, really impressive. The students who graduated from Blood Kill Camp indeed have the strength to take on one thousand people as rumored."

Xue Jin's figure appeared with a roar of rough laughter. He studied Lin Xun with a hint of a smile and a tinge of admiration in his eyes.

Xue Jin had been watching Lin Xun's movements and performance since the battle that night began.

In truth, Lin Xun's strength and tenacity had far exceeded Xue Jin's prediction.

He thought that it would already be pretty good if Lin Xun could hold on half the time he did. But the result proved that Lin Xun could get rid of the trouble even without his help.

Of course, this was as long as a cultivator like Yao Tuohai didn't appear.

Even so, it was already amazing for a teenager at the Human Dipper Stage to achieve that.

At least, Xue Jin knew that no one could win an impossible battle like Lin Xun did among the youngsters in the empire!

Therefore, Xue Jin's applause and compliment were not teasing, but genuine.

Lin Xun was able to completely relax when he saw Xue Jin. He felt his body ache badly and was incredibly weak. He couldn't help but grimace as he said, "I thought you wouldn't show up tonight!"

Xue Jin burst into laughter. "Didn't I say earlier that I will show up when you need me? But I found that you didn't even need me to help you tonight."

Lin Xun couldn't help but roll his eyes. "I have already killed people and the battle seems to be over. I leave the rest of the matter to you."

He closed his eyes and fainted.

Trembling, Xue Jin frantically stepped forward and held Lin Xun's body. After a brief examination, his expression altered slightly.

He could sense that Lin Xun was on the verge of running out of fuel. Adding to this, his chest was badly wounded. He couldn't imagine how Lin Xun could survive until now in that state.

Xue Jin fell silent for a moment as he looked at Lin Xun's pale, handsome face and his lips clamped together firmly. Then, his eyes flashed a complicated look and he sighed, "Never mind, I'll do one more favor for you."

As he was speaking, he carried Lin Xun and disappeared into the rainy night.

.....

It was unknown when the rainstorm that enveloped Haze City had come to a stop, revealing the specks of particularly bright stars in the dark night sky.

In a magnificent and exquisite courtyard in Jadelight Pavilion.

Qi Xiaokong was sitting alone in a pavilion in the courtyard, drinking leisurely. He enjoyed drinking alone deep in the night.

Qi Xiaokong was the leader of the Jadelight Pavilion and also the Qi Clan. He had a high status and was a well-known influential figure in Haze City.

"I wonder how the matter tonight is going," Qi Xiaokong suddenly asked aloud.

On the side of the pavilion stood an old servant. He was taken aback by the question but he quickly responded with a smile, "Master, you don't need to worry about such a trivial matter. Dozens of forces were dispatched together. I believe the boy had long been killed."

Qi Xiaokong smiled. "It might be a trivial matter, but the nature of it is different. I just hope that they handle the matter cleanly and don't let it spread out, so as not to damage our reputation."

The old servant agreed, "Of course."

Qi Xiaokong gave an acknowledging nod and didn't mention the matter again. For an important and influential man like him it was indeed a trivial matter to kill a child from a poor background.

At that moment, the sound of panicked footsteps outside the courtyard made Qi Xiaokong wrinkle his brows. "Go and see what is going on."

The old servant quickly took the order and left. Before long, when he returned, there was a black note in his hand.

The paper of the note was extremely special. It was entirely jet black like the purest and darkest night and was marked with a detailed Black Glory Flower pattern.

"Master, this is a note that someone sent here and they insisted it be handed to you," the old man reported.

Qi Xiaokong swept an inadvertent glance over the note but his pupils rapidly shrank and his body stiffened when he saw the Black Glory Flower pattern.

He grabbed the note, opened it, and saw the single sentence written on it, "Tonight's matter is over."

It was a simple sentence without any threatening words, but Qi Xiaokong's eyes were fixed on the sentence. His imposing and graceful face had turned grave.

The sentence was indeed simple but when it appeared on a black paper marked with the Black Glory Flower, it felt like an unquestionable order!

Qi Xiaokong was reminded of many rumors when he saw the flower. His heart trembled uncontrollably and his expression changed indefinitely.

Black Glory Note!

Qi Xiaokong had never thought that he would receive such a note. He couldn't compose himself.

The old servant looked a little bewildered. He sharply noticed that Qi Xiaokong's expression had turned strange. He couldn't help but feel apprehensive. Could the mysterious black note have some sort of terrifying background?

His master was one of the top influential figures in Haze City yet he seemed incredibly fearful of a note. This was too unbelievable!

After a long while, Qi Xiaokong took a deep breath, slowly put down the black glory note and muttered, "Who said that kid is from a poor background? Who said it!?"

His voice sounded like an angry roar as he reached the end of the sentence and his face grew grave. The old servant trembled and was so frightened that he almost fell to the ground.

"Father, tonight's operation has failed!" said an exasperated voice.

At that moment, a figure suddenly pushed open the courtyard's gate and stormed in.

It was Qi Yunxiao. He rushed into the pavilion in three or two steps and said anxiously, "Father, that boy Lin Xun is still alive. We must take action. We must not let him live or our Jadelight Pavilion will lose face!"

Qi Xiaokong abruptly raised his head, his eyes terrifying like a wild beast wanting to devour someone. He couldn't help roaring inwardly. He sprang up and lashed out, slapping his face. The slap drew blood from his nose and cheeks and sent him flying.

"Bastard! Trash! If that kid dies tonight, don't even think about living!" he roared.

Qi Yunxiao was utterly stunned. He stared at his father in disbelief, puzzled why he was so furious.

The old servant hurriedly consoled him, "Master, Young Master Yunxiao don't know anything. If he had known that the situation was this serious, he definitely wouldn't be this reckless."

Qi Xiaokong also knew that he shouldn't lose his temper. He inhaled deeply, suppressing his anger. Then, he said through gritted teeth, "From now on, don't go out to create trouble for Lin Xun. I will kill whoever dares to ignore my order!"

He turned around and left.

The single sentence on the black glory note had made Qi Xiaokong realize that their so-called operation of killing the chicken to warn the monkey had hit a wall!

Qi Yunxiao clasped his red and swollen face, feeling wronged and confused. Although he didn't know the reason for his father's change of attitude, he guessed that it was related to Lin Xun.

Could that guy have some sort of impressive background?

For the first time, Qi Yunxiao realized that he didn't know much about Lin Xun.

A similar situation happened in the Yuan Family, Zheng Family, Zhou Family and several other forces in Haze City at the same time.

The forces who had participated in the operation to deal with Lin Xun that night, all, without exception, received a mysterious black glory note.

Then, every force fell into panic. Many even held a meeting overnight to discuss the matter.

All that was due to a black glory note. There was only a single sentence on the note: Tonight's matter is over and this must not be leaked.

It seemed ordinary, but it was filled with a mysterious magical power. It caused a wave of panic to sweep over the dozens of forces.

In the end, they reached a unanimous conclusion: The youngster called Lin Xun wasn't an ordinary child from a poor family like they had thought!

A behemoth shrouded in the darkness of the empire had to be behind him!

Terror.

Panic.

Anxiety..

Worry.

All sorts of emotions spread among the forces.

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In the governor's office, Liu Wujun fell silent for a moment when he received the news.

Only after a long moment did he sigh out loud, "Those idiots actually treated a youngster, who is connected with the Black Glory Sacred Hall, as a child of a poor background! What is wrong with their heads?!"

Haze Academy.

Wei Lingzhen was stunned for a while when he heard about the news. Then, he said with a complicated expression, "Brother Dongtu, it seems it will be very difficult for you to recruit this boy into the army again."

Du Dongtu didn't take it seriously, instead he burst into laughter, "As long as he is alive, that will be enough. The rich and powerful forces have been taught a lesson after suffering such a big loss. At least, they won't dare to act so wild and unrestrained when they target the poor again."

Wei Lingzhen said ruminatively, "But you should know that, even if Lin Xun really came from a poor family, his identity has become completely different with this relationship."

Du Dongtu nodded and then said with a frown, "It's just that it might not necessarily be a good thing to be connected to them."

Wei Lingzhen chuckled, "That's not for us to be concerned about."

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The Wen Clan.

Wen Mingxiu almost couldn't believe what she heard.

Lin Xun had survived the siege of cultivators dispatched by over a dozen forces.

"Hahaha, Mingxiu, you did a good job this time. Our Wen Clan didn't do anything to that kid and avoided huge trouble!"

Wen Changtian, the clan leader of the Wen Clan, threw his head back and laughed loudly. He praised Wen Mingxiu again and again.

Wen Mingxiu couldn't help but ask, "Father, what actually happened?"

Wen Changtian casually repeated the news he just received. Then he exclaimed emotionally, "I didn't expect it, I really didn't expect it!"

Wen Mingxiu was utterly dumbstruck. Her emotions tossed and turned in her heart like the sea, unable to calm down.

For the first time, she realized that not only Blood Kill Camp was standing behind Lin Xun...

If Lin Xun knew that the impact of him slaughtering so many enemies couldn't be compared to a black note, how would he feel?