

The Order 8631

Chapter: 8631

The old man glanced at Hu Mazi, and when he saw the human aura on him, his eyes showed undisguised contempt: "How dare a lowly human from a scattered fairyland run wild in my Black Demon Palace? It seems that the human race in the fourth heaven has become less and less tolerant in recent years."

Hu Mazi was so angry that he trembled all over, pointing at the old man and shouting: "Bullshit! This is the Jiupan Mountain of my Hu family. When did it become the territory of your demons? I think you are tired of living, and you dare to invade my family's holy land!"

"Hu family?"

The old man seemed to hear what a joke, he laughed strangely, "I have been stationed here for a hundred years, and I have never heard of the Hu family. This Jiupan Mountain has long been an unowned land. My Black Demon Palace has occupied it, and you, a lowly human, dare to come and ask for an explanation?"

"You are looking for death!"

Hu Mazi was furious, and the spiritual power in his body suddenly burst out. Although his current cultivation is not as good as the peak period before reincarnation, he also has good strength. He made seals with his hands, and a giant khaki palm suddenly slapped out, blasting towards the old man with the power of collapsing mountains and splitting rocks.

"Don't overestimate your own abilities."

The old man had a cruel smile on his lips, and he was too lazy to use magic weapons. He just waved his hand casually, and a condensed demonic energy turned into sharp claws, easily tearing the khaki giant palm apart.

Then, the demonic claws continued to slap Hu Mazi's chest fiercely.

"Puff!"

Hu Mazi was hit hard, spitting out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, falling heavily to the ground, creating a deep pit.

“Master Hu!” Chen Ping’s eyes turned cold, and he stood in front of Hu Mazi in a flash, pointing the Dragon Slaying Sword at the old man, “Demon cultivator, dare you be so presumptuous in front of me?”

The old man looked Chen Ping up and down, and when he saw his cultivation level of the sixth level of the scattered immortal realm, his contempt in his eyes became even greater: “Another ignorant little guy, do you think you can walk sideways in the fourth heaven by killing a few blind monsters?

The gap between earthly immortals and scattered immortals is not what you can imagine.”

“Really?”

Chen Ping’s mouth curled up a cold arc, “Then I’d like to try, how powerful is the first level of the earthly immortal realm.”

Before he finished speaking, Chen Ping’s figure had disappeared on the spot. The old man’s pupils shrank slightly, and he felt a fierce killing intent coming at him. He subconsciously offered a black shield, which was engraved with countless resentful souls and exuded a gloomy atmosphere.

“Dang!”

The Dragon Slaying Sword collided with the black shield, making a harsh sound of metal clashing.

The old man felt a huge force coming, and his arm was slightly numb. He was shocked and realized that the human cultivator of the sixth rank of the Sanxian Realm in front of him was definitely not an ordinary person.

“It’s interesting, no wonder he dares to be so arrogant.” The old man grinned, “But that’s all!”

The demonic energy in his body surged wildly, and the resentful souls on the black shield seemed to come alive, emitting a shrill scream and rushing towards Chen Ping.

At the same time, he formed seals with his hands and muttered something, and the ground suddenly cracked open one after another, and countless black demon vines emerged like poisonous snakes and entangled towards Chen Ping.

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“A trifle.”

Chen Ping snorted coldly, and his Sky Eyes worked at full power, seeing the old man’s attack trajectory clearly.

His footsteps changed, and he shuttled between the magic vines and the resentful souls as if he was strolling in the garden. As the Dragon Slashing Sword danced, the golden sword energy crisscrossed, chopping all the resentful souls and magic vines into pieces.

“Impossible!”

The smile on the old man’s face froze. He didn’t expect that his attack couldn’t even touch the corner of the opponent’s clothes.

“Nothing is impossible.” Chen Ping’s voice seemed to come from the underworld, “You just said that the human race is lowly? You said that the gap between earth immortals and scattered immortals is insurmountable? Now, I will let you see how ridiculous your so-called superiority is in front of me.”

After the voice fell, Chen Ping’s breath suddenly soared, and his cultivation of the sixth level of the scattered immortal realm actually showed signs of a breakthrough. He poured all his strength into the Dragon Slashing Sword, and countless mysterious runes appeared on the sword, exuding a might that even shook the heaven and earth.

“Break!”

Chen Ping shouted in a low voice, and the Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a stream of light, slashing at the old man at a speed that was difficult to see with the naked eye.

This sword seemed ordinary, but it contained the most masculine and powerful power to break illusions, kill delusions, and destroy evil, which was the nemesis of the demon cultivators.

The old man felt the destructive power and was scared to death. He tried his best to dodge, but found that he seemed to be locked by an invisible force and could not move at all.

He could only watch the golden sword light getting closer and closer, and finally reflected in his pupils.

“Puff!”

With a light sound, like cutting tofu, the old man’s head soared into the sky, and blood gushed out from his neck, dyeing the sky red.

His head, full of fear and disbelief, rolled several times in the air, and finally fell heavily to the ground, completely losing his life.

Hu Mazi climbed out of the deep pit, covered his chest and walked to Chen Ping. He looked at the head on the ground, and then looked at the frightened demon monks. He couldn’t help but exclaimed: “Boy, you are too cruel, aren’t you?”

Chen Ping said calmly: “To be kind to the enemy is to be cruel to yourself.

Especially for the demons who are arrogant and treat human lives as grass, there is no need to be polite to them.”

Hu Mazi was speechless for a while. Chen Ping’s style is getting higher and higher!

Suddenly, the space trembled, and then a middle-aged man appeared in front of Chen Ping and Hu Mazi!

“Humans, you dare to kill my demons?”

The middle-aged man looked at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi coldly!

“Another one...”

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Chen Ping was speechless!

“How dare you two ignorant humans break into my demon land? Are you looking for death?”

The middle-aged man said angrily!

“Master Hu, you tell me...” Chen Ping looked at Hu Mazi!

Hu Mazi walked up to the middle-aged man and said, “This is the place where my Hu family originally lived. People of the human race live here, not your demon race.”

The middle-aged man stared at Hu Mazi, frowned and said, “You are talking nonsense...”

Hu Mazi was furious when he heard it: “You are the one who is talking nonsense...”

As soon as the voice fell, Hu Mazi jumped up!

The middle-aged man’s face changed, and he swung his right hand violently!

Boom!

With a bang, Hu Mazi was directly blown away, but the middle-aged man also stepped back dozens of steps.

“I didn’t expect that you, a small human race, also have such strength!”

The middle-aged man’s expression became solemn!

Hu Mazi was almost angry to death. If he hadn’t reincarnated many times and his strength had dropped greatly, he would have killed the demon in front of him long ago!

The middle-aged man saw that Hu Mazi could actually fight him head-on, and a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes, but it was soon replaced by anger. He snorted coldly, and the demonic energy around him surged, obviously preparing to attack again.

“You, a mere human race, dare to run wild in my demon clan territory? I can’t get rid of the hatred in my heart unless I grind you to ashes today!”

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly raised his hand, and a ball of black magic flame condensed in his palm, and slapped Hu Mazi fiercely!

Hu Mazi’s face changed slightly. The power of this attack was far greater than before. His strength has not yet recovered. If he takes it head-on, he will probably suffer a great loss!

Just when the demonic flame was about to hit him——

“Stop!!!”

A cold female voice suddenly sounded, and then a slender figure appeared out of thin air in front of Hu Mazi, and waved his white hand lightly, and the ball of demonic flame melted instantly like ice and snow meeting fire!

The middle-aged man saw this and his face changed drastically. He quickly withdrew his hand and stepped back, saluting respectfully: "Witch!"

Chen Ping's eyes fixed and looked at the person who came.

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It was a woman in a black long skirt, with skin as white as snow, eyebrows and eyes as beautiful as paintings, but her eyes were as deep as the abyss, revealing a bit of coldness.

She was restrained in her aura, but gave people a feeling of being unfathomable.

"Third level of earthly immortal realm?"

Chen Ping was secretly shocked. This woman's strength was probably much stronger than that of the old man!

The woman glanced at the middle-aged man lightly, and her tone was cold: "Who allowed you to do it without authorization...?"

The middle-aged man lowered his head and explained: "Witch, these two human races broke into my Black Demon Palace and killed our people. I just want to teach them a lesson..."

"Teach them a lesson?" The woman sneered, "If I hadn't arrived in time, would you have planned to kill them directly?"

The Black Demon General had cold sweat on his forehead and dared not say anything.

The woman ignored him and turned to look at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi. She looked at them for a while and finally stopped at Hu Mazi.

"You said, this was the territory of your Hu family?"

Hu Mazi covered his chest and gritted his teeth and said, "Yes! Jiupan Mountain was where my family lived for generations. When did it become the territory of your demon family?"

The woman frowned slightly, as if thinking. After a while, she shook her head and said, "My Black Demon Palace has occupied this place for hundreds of years and has never heard of the Hu family.

If this is really your ancestral land, why are your people not here?"

Hu Mazi frowned when he heard this: "Could it be... Could it be that my family has been destroyed long ago?"

Hu Mazi had already gone to the Sixth Heaven, and was reincarnated many times afterwards. Thousands of years have passed.

He didn't know what happened to his family members!

Now listening to the woman's words, it seems that his family members have been destroyed long ago!

In this heaven, a sect or a family can be destroyed in a minute. After all, in this society where the strong prey on the weak, the weak will be devoured sooner or later!

The woman was startled, then understood and said: "Maybe..."

The middle-aged man couldn't help but interrupted: "Witch, Jiupan Mountain is originally an unowned land. They are just looking for an excuse to provoke my demon clan. Can they just make up a reason and say that this is their territory?"

"Shut up!" The woman shouted coldly, and the middle-aged man was immediately silent.

She looked at Hu Mazi and said in a softer tone: "My name is Youyue, and I am a witch from the Black Demon Palace. If what you said is true, I can send someone to verify it.

But before that, you trespassed into my demon clan territory and killed my people. You must give an explanation.”

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Hu Mazi was about to refute, but Chen Ping stepped forward and said calmly: “We didn’t kill people for no reason. It was your people who spoke rudely first and even wanted to take our lives. We were just defending ourselves.”

Youyue turned her eyes to Chen Ping, and a strange color flashed in her eyes.

“Who are you?” she asked.

“Chen Ping.” Chen Ping said calmly.

Youyue nodded slightly, and was about to ask again, but the middle-aged man couldn’t hold back and said angrily: “Witch, why bother talking to them? These two people are clearly here to provoke, it’s better to take them down directly to set an example!”

Chen Ping glanced at him and suddenly smiled: “It seems that the lesson just now is not enough.”

Before he finished speaking, his figure suddenly disappeared!

Youyue’s pupils shrank, and she subconsciously wanted to stop him, but it was too late-

“Puff!”

The sword flashed, and the middle-aged man’s right arm was broken at the shoulder, and blood gushed out!

“Ah-!”

The middle-aged man screamed and stepped back several steps, his face as pale as paper.

The middle-aged man covered his bloody broken arm, trembling with pain, and looked at Chen Ping with eyes full of resentment and fear.

He really couldn't understand why a sixth-rank cultivator in the Sanxian realm could burst out with such terrifying speed and power. He had clearly used his magic energy to protect his body, but he couldn't even see the opponent's sword moves clearly.

"You... you dare to hurt me?"

The middle-aged man's voice was hoarse, and veins on his forehead bulged, "You cut off my arm today, and this hatred is irreconcilable!"

Chen Ping put away his sword and stood up, saying coldly: "If you don't have the strength, the best way is to shut up. If you dare to make noise again, it won't be your arm that will be cut off next time, but your head."

Simple words, but with unquestionable pressure, the middle-aged man subconsciously closed his mouth, his throat rolled and he dared not say another word.

He could clearly feel that the vague murderous intent on Chen Ping's body was no joke.

At this time, Youyue slowly spoke, her voice was as cold as jade, but with a strange penetrating power: "Back off."

The middle-aged man's face turned pale, and the severe pain in his broken arm made him almost unstable.

But facing the witch's order, he finally gritted his teeth, glared at Chen Ping with resentment, staggered back to the side, covered his wound and circulated his magic energy to stop the bleeding.

Youyue then turned her gaze to Chen Ping. Her eyes were a very deep purple, as if they contained an endless starry sky. She looked at Chen Ping with inquiry and solemnity.

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When Chen Ping made his move just now, she couldn't even see the action clearly. She only felt a golden light flashing, and the middle-aged man's arm had already fallen to the ground.

You know, the middle-aged man is a second-grade cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he is a top player even in the Black Demon Palace.

"You are a sixth-grade cultivator in the Loose Immortal Realm, but you have such combat power. I am a little surprised." Youyue opened her red lips slightly, and her tone could not tell whether she was happy or angry.

"It's just so-so. I haven't used all my strength yet!" Chen Ping said modestly!

But this modesty was just a show-off in Youyue's eyes.

Hu Mazi was watching from the side, he was shocked. Just now he thought that Chen Ping was awesome for killing the old man of the first level of earthly immortal, but he didn't expect that facing the second level of earthly immortal, Chen Ping could break his arm with one move. This strength was too scary.

He quietly pulled Chen Ping's sleeve and whispered: "This witch doesn't look easy to deal with, should we stop while we are ahead?"

Chen Ping didn't look back, but just glanced around with his peripheral vision.

When Youyue appeared just now, the space fluctuations were extremely strong, obviously mastering some high-level space secrets, and in the depths of Jiupan Mountain, there were several auras that were not weaker than Youyue, obviously the strength of the Black Demon Palace was far more than what was in front of us.

Youyue pondered for a moment and said, "Maybe there is a misunderstanding. Why don't you follow me back to the Black Demon Palace and I will send someone to investigate the matter of the Hu family.

If this is really your ancestral land, I will give you an explanation from the Black Demon Palace."

Hu Mazi and Chen Ping looked at each other and nodded.

“Okay, we will go with you.” Hu Mazi said.

Youyue smiled slightly and turned to walk into the mountain.

Following Youyue deep into Jiupan Mountain, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi soon came to a towering black palace.

The palace was made of obsidian and exuded a cold atmosphere. The devilish energy was lingering around, and the shrill wailing could be heard faintly, as if countless wronged souls were trapped in it.

“Is this the Black Demon Palace?”

Hu Mazi frowned and said, “The place where my clan lived back then was not so gloomy.”

Youyue said lightly: “The cultivation method of the demon clan is different from that of the human clan, so the environment is naturally different.”

She waved her hand, and the palace gate slowly opened, and a strong demonic aura rushed in.

Chen Ping’s expression remained unchanged, but Hu Mazi couldn’t help shuddering.

At this moment, suddenly four monks holding spears and wearing black armor rushed out of the palace directly!

And a huge black net directly covered Chen Ping and Hu Mazi!

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Hu Mazi was startled, and Chen Ping frowned, his face became very ugly!

Youyue's face also became very ugly. Just as she was about to speak, she saw an old man slowly walking up the stone steps of the hall, and next to the old man was the middle-aged man with a broken arm!

"Two little human races, dare to..."

The middle-aged man looked at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi with a mocking look on his face.

But before he finished speaking, a golden light flashed, and the middle-aged man's head flew out!

The black net that enveloped Chen Ping and the others had been shattered at some point, and Chen Ping, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, said coldly: "I hate people who pretend to be cool in front of me the most!"

The old man watched the middle-aged man's head roll to the ground, and the hot blood splashed on his black robe, and a strong smell of blood instantly spread.

"Insolent!"

The old man shouted angrily, and his voice exploded like thunder in front of the palace, and the demonic energy around him suddenly surged.

The originally gloomy sky seemed to be stained with ink, and the strong wind whistled past with gravel, and even the air became sticky and cold.

A terrifying red light burst out from his deep eye sockets, staring at Chen Ping as if he wanted to eat him alive.

"How can the Black Demon Palace allow a young man like you to run wild!"

The old man had a dark green bone staff in his hand, with a beating blood-red crystal inlaid on the top of the staff, "Catch this madman and cut him into pieces!"

As his voice fell, the four black armored monks holding spears roared in unison.

The aura of the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm burst out from his body, and the tip of the spear flashed with a cold light, stabbing towards Chen Ping.

Their movements were uniform, and the shadows of the spears intertwined into an impenetrable killing net. It was obvious that they were dead warriors who had cooperated for many years.

Hu Mazi subconsciously grabbed a few talismans, his heart pounding.

The aura of these four armored warriors was even stronger than that of the old man who was killed before. With the four of them working together, even a cultivator of the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm had to temporarily avoid the edge.

However, Chen Ping's face showed no sign of panic.

Just when the tip of the spear was about to touch his collar, he moved.

There was no earth-shaking momentum, or even obvious movements, only a brilliant golden sword light flashed across the dim sky and earth like the dawn.

“Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!”

Four sounds almost connected, as crisp as cutting tofu.

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Hu Mazi couldn't even see how Chen Ping drew his sword, he just felt the golden light flashing before his eyes.

The next second, the heads of the four black-armored monks fell to the ground like ripe fruits, and the blood spurting out of their cavities was like four fountains, dyeing the white jade steps in front of the palace red.

The four headless corpses shook and fell to the ground with a bang, and the long spears in their hands “clanged” and sounded particularly harsh in the silent square.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment.

The old man’s hand holding the bone staff froze in mid-air, and the rage on his face solidified into incredible astonishment.

The four soldiers were his trusted followers who had followed him in battle for many years. They were already very strong and could deal with enemies of the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. But now... they didn’t even touch the corner of their clothes, and they died just like that?

He didn’t even see clearly which direction Chen Ping’s sword came from!

Chen Ping slowly put away his sword, and the blood on the Dragon Slaying Sword disappeared instantly, returning to its simple and unadorned appearance.

He looked up at the old man, his eyes were as calm as a bottomless cold pool, and there was no emotion in his voice: “I’m very angry.”

These four simple words made the old man feel cold all over, as if he was stared at by a poisonous snake.

“Since I stepped into Jiupan Mountain, there are always people who want to cause trouble for me.”

Chen Ping walked towards the old man step by step. With each step, the ground shook slightly, and an invisible pressure spread like a tide. “I cut off his arm just now as a warning. I kill him now because he doesn’t remember.”

He stopped and was only ten steps away from the old man. His eyes fell on the old man’s wrinkled face: “You have two choices now, either stand still or... the next head will fly up is you.”

The old man's throat rolled, and the fingers holding the bone stick turned white because of the force.

He has lived for nearly a thousand years. What kind of storms and waves has he not seen?

But he has never been as scared as he is now.

Chen Ping's eyes were too calm, as calm as if he was stating an established fact. The murderous intent behind this calmness was more terrible than any hysterical roar.

Especially the two swords just now, which were faster than I could imagine.

How could a sixth-grade cultivator in the Sanxian realm have such terrifying speed and attack power?

This is totally unreasonable! He even suspected that he was dazzled. The human cultivator in front of him might have hidden his true strength.

The anger in the old man's eyes was gradually replaced by fear. The tightly grasped bone staff slowly dropped, and the surging demonic energy on his body also subsided a little.

He knew that he was definitely not the opponent of the young man in front of him. Fighting hard would only end up like the five people.

At this moment, Youyue's voice sounded with cold anger: "Ghost Elder, what are you doing?"

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She took a step forward, her purple eyes stared at the old man, and an unpleasant breath emanated from her body: "I have already said that they are the guests I invited back to the Demon Palace. Why did you suddenly attack them? And you used the Black Evil Guards!"

The four black-armored monks were the Black Evil Guards responsible for guarding the core area of the Black Evil Demon Palace. They were directly under the orders of the Elders Group, and even she, a witch, could not mobilize them at will.

The Ghost Elder's move clearly showed that he didn't take her seriously.

The Ghost Elder turned around, and the fear on his face was instantly replaced by anger. He pointed at Youyue, and his voice trembled with excitement: "Guest? Youyue, don't forget your identity! You are the witch of the Black Evil Palace, the future ruler of the demon race, how can you treat two human monks as guests?"

"These two human races killed my disciples of the Demon Palace and destroyed my dignity. Not only did you not avenge them, but you took them into the hall? Are you worthy of the ancestors of the Demon Palace?"

"Where are the Black Evil Guards..."

Accompanied by the Ghost Elder's shout, dozens of Black Evil Guards rushed out!

He turned to the Black Evil Guards who had just been summoned and said sternly: "What are you all standing there for? Why don't you take down these two human races! If anything happens, I will take full responsibility!"

The Black Evil Guards who came out from both sides of the palace immediately tightened their weapons, and their eyes swept back and forth between Youyue and the Ghost Elder.

There were dozens of them, all of them were powerful, including some masters of the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. They surrounded Chen Ping and Hu Mazi in the middle, and the situation was tense.

"Back off!"

You Yue shouted coldly, with a hint of fierceness flashing in her purple eyes, "I am the witch of the Black Demon Palace, it is not your turn to give orders here!"

However, those Black Demon Guards seemed not to hear her words, still staring at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, with their hands on their weapons, ready to take action at any time.

Their eyes glanced at the Ghost Elder from time to time, obviously waiting for his further orders.

You Yue's face instantly became extremely ugly, and the hand in her sleeve trembled slightly.

She knew that the Ghost Elder had a high prestige in the Demon Palace, and she also knew that the Elders had always been dissatisfied with her, a young witch, but she did not expect that they would dare to disobey her orders in public.

At this moment, Chen Ping suddenly chuckled and looked at Youyue with a playful look in his eyes: "It seems that the position of the Youyue Witch in this Black Demon Palace is not very solid."

This sentence was like a needle, piercing Youyue's pain.

Her face turned from white to blue, and then from blue to purple. The look in her eyes when she looked at Chen Ping was full of complex emotions, including anger, embarrassment, and a hint of helplessness that was not easily detected.

Seeing this, the ghost elder smiled smugly on his face: "Did you hear it? Even outsiders can see that you are not worthy of being in charge of the Black Demon Palace!"

He turned to Chen Ping, with a self-righteous arrogance in his tone, "Boy, you killed so many of my men, and now you know you are afraid? As long as you surrender obediently, I can let you die quickly..."

Before he finished speaking, his pupils suddenly shrank.

Because Chen Ping moved.

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This time, Chen Ping's speed was faster than before!

A shadow flashed by, almost beyond the limit of what the naked eye can capture. The ghost elder didn't even have time to circulate the magic energy to protect his body, let alone swing the bone staff in his hand, and he felt a heart-wrenching pain in his right arm.

“Ah ——!”

The shrill scream resounded through the sky, even more miserable than the scream of the middle-aged man before.

The ghost elder looked down and saw that his right arm was cut off from the shoulder, and dark green blood gushed out, splashing all over the ground.

The bone staff that had accompanied him for many years also fell to the ground with a “clang”, and the blood-colored crystal on the head of the staff flashed a few times and then dimmed.

“You...”

The ghost elder covered his broken arm, trembling with pain, and looked at Chen Ping with horror and disbelief in his eyes.

He couldn't figure it out. Chen Ping was obviously ten steps away, how could he suddenly appear in front of him? And he was so fast!

Chen Ping stepped on the bone staff and crushed it into pieces. He looked at the Ghost Elder coldly: “I don't want to repeat what I said just now for the third time.”

The Ghost Elder staggered back and forth, and only stood still after retreating more than ten steps. He looked at Chen Ping as if he had seen a ghost.

He could clearly feel the undisguised murderous intent in Chen Ping. If he dared to say one more word, his head would fall to the ground in the next second.

The surrounding Black Evil Guards were completely stunned.

The Ghost Elder was a powerful figure in the Elders' Group. His cultivation had already reached the third level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. He was considered a top expert in the entire Black Evil Palace. But now... his arm was cut off by a human cultivator of the sixth level of the Loose Immortal Realm?

This completely overturned their cognition!

Looking at Chen Ping's cold eyes and feeling the suffocating pressure in the air.

All the Black Evil Guards subconsciously took a step back and made way.

Just now when the Ghost Elder gave the order, they still felt that they had a sure win, but now, they only had one thought in their mind, stay away from this evil star!

Even the Ghost Elder is not his opponent, wouldn't they be sending themselves to death?

For a moment, the originally tense scene became weird.

The circle formed by hundreds of black evil guards automatically separated a passage, and no one dared to step forward, or even look at Chen Ping.

Youyue looked at the scene in front of her, and was stunned at first, and then a complex light flashed in her eyes.

She didn't expect that Chen Ping would suddenly attack the Ghost Elder, and she didn't expect that Chen Ping's strength would be so strong.

But no matter what, the deadlock in front of her was broken.